

The Wrong Alpha - A Twist of Fate?

Chapter 7 - Lilah

I woke with a shiver, the midday sun now behind a hazy cloud layer had meant it had dropped cooler, and let's face it I wasn't exactly dressed for going out for a walk in mid-march, in a pair of jeans and a crop top, having expected to spend the day inside with Logan.

My head was pounding, *I didn't even want to think about him again.* I sat gazing into the sky, watching some birds in the distance flying around one another doing what looked like a dance within the sky. Next to me my phone buzzed, I glanced away from the dancing birds, and saw it was my friend Indie, and as much as I love her I couldn't handle talking to anyone right now so I let the call go to voicemail.

Only when that happened did I see that I had about 20 missed calls from a combination of Mum, Dad, Indie, and Luna Talia, plus multiple text messages from the same people, I glanced at the first from Luna Talia:

My sweet Lilah,

I am so sorry my darling, we didn't want you to find out this way. We thought you would be the one we truly did sweet girl, maybe we are all at fault for putting that thought so deeply in your minds.

Can we talk?

Aunty xx

As I read I felt the tears building back up, I didn't bother opening the other messages as I couldn't cope with them as I knew they'd all be along the same sort of lines and right now I couldn't deal with sympathy. *My world as I knew it, my security had been ripped out from under me. Everything had changed and I didn't know what to do.* I sat sobbing, the salty tears dripping from my eyes, down my face onto my

hands. My phone buzzed again as a message came up on my screen, I glanced across despite myself.....

Hi Lilah,

Look I'm sorry this whole situation has happened. I know this is difficult, and I'm sorry for that but I have to say this, cos I'm hurting, I saw your lipstick on Logan when he stormed out of the office, I have been sat thinking, I know he was your boyfriend but he is my mate now, fate is fate Lilah. I don't want you throwing yourself at him, I don't want you on your own with him now.

Anya

I felt winded, like my breath was taken from my lungs as I read her message, I didn't throw myself at him! Is that how she was going to see this? Surely she can't expect the connection we've built over the past goddess knows how many years to just disappear because she became his mate?! I can't do this! I'm done! I knew they were together now, that was how fated mates worked, but surely she didn't expect me and Logan to suddenly stop being friends? We'd always been there for each other?

I made a quick and sudden decision to throw myself from the waterfall and let fate take its toll, take me away from this pain... and leave them free so they could be mates without me there holding them back. I stood up, my legs and hands shaking as I did. I trembled as I walked to the edge of the waterfall, my vision was blurry, I hated heights, so this was my worst nightmare standing looking down at the flowing water hitting the lake so far down below me.

I prepared myself to jump, when I felt a knock to my left hand. I looked down and there was a large, dark grey wolf, his fur thick with black shadows. Piercing black eyes were looking up at me. For most people seeing a wolf of this size they'd be terrified but I didn't feel afraid, but I needed him gone so I could do what I needed to do, so I could leave this hell.

He nudged me again, I looked down once more, *I know most of the wolves from our pack but I don't recognise this one. Was he a rogue?* A rogue is a lone wolf that has no pack, they are often dangerous and feared. They are usually distinctive in appearance and smell. *He doesn't look or smell like a rogue....*

He cocked his head to look at me, *there is a sense of familiarity there I am sure of it but I don't know this wolf... I'm sure I don't.....* I pushed him away slightly in the hope he'd realise I wanted to be alone. *While the wolf part of a werewolf was dominant in wolf form the human part was still there to some degree so surely they'd pick up on my feelings and realise I wanted, no needed to be alone.*

The wolf again nudged me but this time stepped in front me, and nudged me back from the ledge with his snout. *Did he know what I wanted to do? Surely not. I had to convince him I was ok, then I'm sure he'd continue on his run, as I'm sure that what he was out here for as this is what the woods were regularly used for by our pack members.*

I squatted down to my knees, and stroked the wolf in front of me, my eyes making contact with his piercing black eyes, "I'm ok, I just need some time to myself" I say to him before running my hands through his thick grey fur. And standing up.

The wolf looks at me one last time before trotting off into the trees. *My plan appears to have worked* I sigh inwardly, as I step closer to the edge of the waterfall once more.

"LILAH NO!" I hear a voice shout from behind me.

I spin on the spot, looking behind me as I do to see the source of the voice, though I don't need to see the person to know, I recognised the voice immediately... *Logan.*