

CHAPTER 10 Alpha Garrett!

Lily had been feeling unsettled and disturbed on the way home. She hated the way she acted when Garrett had only shown her kindness. It made her feel ever worse.

Her family needed at least tens of millions of dollars, and if she could get the money from Garrett without doing anything, this debt would prey on her conscience for the rest of her life.

Adam's words echoed in her mind: "Mr. Hunter is a man of his word."

Garrett was an honest man, then what about her?

She agreed to be his mate, and she agreed to this deal, so she didn't have the right to go back on her word. Besides, he didn't need his pack holding a grudge against her or her family. A pack feud would be bloody and unnecessary deaths would happen.

"What the hell do you think you're doing coming back here?!" Mandy exclaimed at Lily, who walked past her as she entered their home.

"Hello, mother," Lily said curtly before walking up the steps to the front doors of the pack house. She could see Brandy approaching her with ill intent.

"You've got a lot of nerve coming back here after what you did to Matthew. You just couldn't stay in your place. An omega like you deserves nothing," Brandy mocked. She looked at Lily's disheveled appearance and smirked. "Did Garrett not even want you? He used you and threw you out? You can't even make an ugly wolf love you. How pathetic," Brandy laughed.

'Let me out, Lily, and we'll see if she's laughing after I'm done with her,' Dina growled.

'She's not worth it,' Lily responded, noticing a servant listening in on the gossip.

"You, please come here. I want you to pack all my things and bring them to Garrett Hunter's villa immediately," Lily instructed.

"Yes ma'am," the servant said, bowed, and ran up the stairs to her room.

"Where do you think you're going to go? No one wants you. And your belongings belong to the pack. So, you might as well just run along," Brandy taunted.

Lily turned her attention back to Brandy and looked at her with disgust before smiling. "I am still the daughter of an Alpha and you can't change that Brandy. And unlike you, all my belongings were bought with my money since Alpha and Luna couldn't be bothered to give me such a huge allowance. But, I am happy for you, Brandy. I truly am. For once, it is you who is enjoying 'my' leftovers."

The smile dropped from Brandy's face, and Lily smirked. Brandy raised her hand to slap her, but Lily caught her wrist. She knew ~~she~~ she wasn't going to continue to let her abuse her.

"Be careful, Brandy. I may not be a Luna, but I am Garrett Hunter's mate. You heard about his bad temper. You wouldn't want to anger him by leaving a bruise on me," Lily scolded before releasing her wrist. She smiled, turned, and left without saying a word to her shocked mother.

When she arrived at the villa, thinking of how Garrett left, she cringed in terror and was afraid of knocking on the door.

'I deserve this,' Lily thought. 'I acted like Brandy and only went o looks.' She sat down in the corner and got comfortable. Lily gradually fell asleep against the door. She would face him in the morning.

When Adam found her the next day, Lily had a high fever and was unconscious. An omega's immune system wasn't as strong as a Beta or an Alpha. It was expected that she would catch a cold by sleeping out in the cold in under-20-degree weather. Why didn't she just shift?

Garrett didn't expect Lily to come back and sleep at the door for a night. Was she a fool? He carried her into the villa and laid her on his bed, covering her with a blanket. 'This is your fault with your stupid games. You scared her,' Berric reprimanded Garrett once more.

Lily slept for a whole day and didn't wake up until late in the evening. She was dizzy when she woke up and was surrounded by a vaguely familiar scent that comforted her. As her eyes began to focus, she realized she was in a bed.

The rst thing she did was to check her clothes and, fortunately, found them intact. Just then, a deep, magnetic voice, like the thick timbre of the cello, sounded and pleased her ear.

"Since you're so afraid that I would ravage you like a heathen, why did you come back?" Garrett asked.

She looked towards where the voice came from, and she saw Garrett reading a magazine on the sofa nearby, with his ~~eyes~~ hands holding the corner of the page.

Meanwhile, Garrett peered back at her over the magazine. His face was still o - putting, but it didn't shock Lily as much ~~as~~ she saw it.

Lily courageously said, "I agreed to this relationship out of sheer rage, but I did agree to it in ~~that~~ place. I will keep my promise as long as you keep yours. I have no problem performing the mating ceremony with you; however, I want to get to know you rst. You may end up hating me, and vice versa. And it is especially important for you since you have ~~yet~~ your fated mate."

Lily clenched ~~her~~ and said every~~thing~~, forcing herself to be calm, but her trembling voice betrayed her. Hearing this interesting remark, Garrett could not help raising his eyebrows slightly. Garrett stood up and strode over to the bed.

She gritted her teeth and gathered the courage to move closer to him. Garrett sat on the edge of the bed, and Lily moved a little closer to him. 'We are not prey, Lily, so stop acting like it,' Dina said.

Garrett was immediately full of interest in this girl. He touched her cheek with his big hand and asked, "Are you afraid of me? Are you afraid of being bound to me?" Touching her skin reminded him~~st~~ of ~~the~~ he met her and how it seemed his whole body vibrated.

Lily shivered. His ~~eyes~~ provided a distinctive contrast to her hot skin. How could~~she~~ not be afraid? But this wolf would be her husband and they would potentially be married for the rest of their lives.

She took a deep breath, raised her head, and said, "No!"

"Young as you are, you've learned to lie." Garrett laughed, his sexy, lush lips forming a beautiful curve. He tapped his nose. "I can smell your fear, but you're a brave little wolf."

This mischievous ~~smile~~ diluted his intimidating ~~emeanor~~, and he looked more tender. Lily stared at the smile and couldn't help thinking that even with his face dis gured, he was handsome in a very manly, lumberjack way.

Garrett's hand went down and went straight into her shirt, much to her surprise, and touched her breast. "Are you not afraid of me doing this?" he asked her in a teasing voice. He wanted to incite her anger. Garrett wanted to see the brave she-wolf that put his brother and reporters in their place, not this meek little rabbit before him.