



CHAPTER 12 A Bastard Doesn't Deserve to be in Our Pack

Adam asked, "Sir, shall I put away this mask? Miss Bray has passed the test. There is no need to continue this game."

The reason why Mr. Hunter was still single was that all the women fled when they saw his face with the revolting mask. Garrett wanted to be certain that the woman who would be his mate genuinely cared about him, not just his power.

Lily was the first one to come back and even claimed that she would overcome this obstacle. She was very sincere and full of passion and joy.

Garrett looked at the mask thoughtfully and finally shook his head. "It's fun to tease her. I will keep wearing it for now. Have you found all the information I need?" Garrett asked.

Hearing Garrett's question, the secretary stepped forward and picked up the report that Garrett had placed on his desk. He flipped through the pages to refresh his memory. "Sir, Miss Bray is a kind-hearted, honorable young woman. She never entertained any other man before meeting your brother. It seems that she would want a good-natured, honorable mate. Clearly, your brother was not that man, and..."

Adam cut in, "You are not a good man, sir. Not with your current attitude and behavior."

Garrett frowned and could not help reflecting on himself. Was he that awful? He did find enjoyment in teasing Lily. 'You are an asshole. I've been telling you that. Your mind games will hurt us in the end if you

don't stop,' Berric added.

"What should I do then?" Garrett asked.

"You need to start working on wooing her and not intimidating her," Adam answered in a matter-of-fact tone.

"She's not a high-maintenance woman, so it should be easy for you to do so," the secretary added.

Garrett had lived into her persona of being horrible. It made things easier and kept people away. But now, for the sake of his future mate, he was going to stop. He was going to be the man she wanted him to be.

Lily returned to normal after having a good night's sleep. She vowed she would never do something so foolish again. Even though she recovered quickly, Lily did not like feeling so vulnerable.

Her belongings came throughout the day without incident. She was thankful her sister didn't ruin any of her belongings. 'She'd be an idiot to do so. Garrett wouldn't stand for that type of insult against you,' Dina responded.

'You think so?' Lily responded.

'I know so. I kind of hoped that she did just to watch him scare the hell out of her.'

Lily went downstairs and saw Garrett sitting at the table, eating breakfast. He was dressed in a relaxed attire. He didn't wear a fancy jacket with his suit pants, just a white long sleeved t-shirt that was rolled up a little. The shirt accentuated his great figure perfectly. He was physically fit, with wide shoulders and muscular arms, looking

like a fashion model.

If his face hadn't been disfigured, he'd be the Prince Charming and a walking aphrodisiac.

Even though Garrett was 10 years older than her, his body didn't seem that old. Lily would have assumed they were around the same age. It was truly the beauty of werewolf genetics.

"It's rude to stare," Garrett said, breaking the silence, as he cut his pork chop into pieces, causing Lily to blush in embarrassment.

"I'm sorry," she said hurriedly before sitting down next to him. Adam came over to set a plate of sausage, hash browns, and cheese toast in front of her. He then poured her a glass of cranberry juice. "Thank you, Adam."

"Enjoy. I am happy to see that you have recovered," Adam responded with a smile before leaving Garrett and Lily to their breakfast.

Lily awkwardly ate her breakfast but did not say anything else. Garrett stopped eating to look at Lily, who nervously moved her hair behind her ear.

"How did you sleep?" Garrett asked.

"Well, thank you. Your bed is very comfy," Lily responded shyly.

"I think we should go out today," Garrett suggested.

"What?" Lily stammered.

"Do you not want to be seen in public with me?" Garrett teased with a quirked eyebrow.

"No, no, that's not it. What do you plan on doing?" Lily answered quickly.

"Well, Christmas is just around the corner. We should decorate, shouldn't we?" Garrett said. Lily's face lit up with excitement. She loved decorating for the holidays. Lily was only able to do it with her friend as her family believed it was the servants' job to decorate.

"Yes! I will get dressed immediately," Lily said excitedly as she stood up. Garrett grabbed her wrist to keep her from moving.

"Calm down. We have all the time. Eat your breakfast, and then you can get ready," Garrett said. "Now, talk with me. What are you studying?"

"I am studying medicine. The plan was to become a pack doctor since I'm an Omega," Lily responded, sitting back down. She frowned slightly as she remembered the conversation between her and her father about giving her tuition money to her sister.

'She's the oldest daughter. She should have been the pack's future Luna,' Berric told Garrett, adding, 'For her to be an Omega, that means Mandy is not her real mother. Her father must have had a mate prior to her.'

That made sense to Garrett. It would explain why his father pushed for the rejection ceremony. The same must've happened to him.

"Is that not what you want to do anymore?" Garrett asked, noticing Lily's expression.

"No, it's just that my father wanted to use the money for my tuition and my sister's wedding gown. It wasn't his to use. He hinted at

taking it but I just hope that's not true. I worked really hard for those scholarships," Lily explained.

Garrett scoffed. Kenneth was more despicable than he assumed. He would ruin the life of one daughter for the prospect of more money just to enable the addiction of his youngest daughter. Garrett pulled out his wallet and offered her one of his credit cards.

"Go to your father. Give him this card. He can use it on his spoiled brat. He'll have no reason to steal from you anymore," Garrett explained.

"No,"

"No?"

"No. He will not get anything else from me," Lily said firmly. "I will handle this."

Garrett smirked, liking Lily's tenacity. 'We must make sure she is safe. Her father basically sold us to her. There's no telling what else he will do if Lily keeps denying him,' Berric warned. Garrett would make sure no harm came to Lily.

"Fine. Adam will take you and stay by your side. We'll get those decorations as soon as you finish there," Garrett agreed, looking at his watch. He was almost late for a meeting, and he stood. Leaning forward, he cupped her chin and huskily said, "Stay safe, Lily Bray; your Alpha commands it."