

Mated in the Shadow of My Sister Chapter 221

Chapter 0221

“Wait... Brady, is... is Lily the she-wolf that you fell for? The one who you came to Ravenswood to save from her mate?”

James let out a low growl, but I put my hand on his arm to calm him down.

Brady's face fell. “Yes.”

“So I just had a one-night stand with a wolf who is in love with my friend?!?!? And who came here to break up my friend and her mate?!?12

“Yes.”

Brady looked ashamed, and I could tell that Charlotte was starting to get hysterical. I quickly grabbed her

and pulled her to the side, leaving Brady and James to hopefully not kill each other.

“Charlotte, take a deep breath,” I urged her.

“Did you... did you.... did you and Brady ever...”

“No, I never slept with Brady. I kissed him, but that is it. And he did not love me, Charlotte. He thought he

did, but he didn't.”

“You and James are perfect together. Why would he want to break the two of you up? And why would he

fly all the way here to do it?”

I took a deep breath. “It is complicated, Charlotte. I have not told you the whole story.”

“I was going to go with him, Lily. Back to his pack. How can I do that now?”

“Brady is a good guy, Charlotte. Now that I know that he is the one that you met, I actually feel a little bit

better about you going with him. He is not someone who jumps into relationships easily. Not since...”

“Evelyn. Yeah, he told me about her too.”

“Oh, see? That is good! And you said that he said Kalen wants you go with him?”

“Kalen?”

Goddess, the things they talked about versus the things that they did not talk about.

“Kalen is his wolf.”

“Oh. Well, then yeah. Brady said his wolf was pushing him to bring me back to their pack.”

“Kalen is a good wolf. He never liked the things that Brady did before. And he DEFINITELY would not invite you to come with them unless there was a good reason for it.”

I looked over at James. He looked at me sympathetically, but he also pointed to the time.

“Look, Charlotte. I have to go. Our flight is going to leave soon. Are you going to be okay?”

Charlotte nodded, and we walked back over to where Brady and James were standing. However, as soon as we reached them, Charlotte announced that she had changed her mind and that she wanted to go with

us instead of Brady.

I could see a glimmer of hurt flash through Brady’s eyes.

“Well... the funny thing, Charlotte, is that we are all going to the same place,” I said gently.

“You are?”

I nodded.

“Oh.”

“Yeah.”

Charlotte thought for a minute. “Brady, you have a private plane, right?”

“Yes.”

“Are you two going with us?”

I shook my head. “No, we are flying commercial.”

“That is silly,” Charlotte protested. “If we are going to the same place, and we all know each other, we should go on the same plane.”

“What is she doing?” James mind-linked me.

“I don’t know.”

“It is fine, Charlotte,” I responded. Things are a little awkward right now, and we are fine going

commercial. If you want us to buy you a ticket on our flight, we can. But the flight leaves soon, so if we are going to do it, we need to do it now,”

“NO!” Brady exclaimed.

We all looked at him in shock.

“Sorry, that was Kalen,” he said hesitantly. “Kalen wants Charlotte with us.”

“I am not getting on your plane without James and Lily,” Charlotte said defiantly.

“What is she, five years old?” James linked me. “What is she trying to do?”

“I have no idea. But I can’t leave her with him after this...”

“We can all fly together,” Brady announced in a defeated tone of voice. “Charlotte is right. It would be silly for us to take separate flights.”

James gave Brady a look.

“It is fine,” Brady responded. “You and I can control ourselves for a single flight. Besides, you are already

marked. You won.”

Charlotte looked hurt when Brady said the last part. I could not blame her. Although... I also could not

understand why she was still wanting to go at all.

“Perfect, I am glad it is settled,” she said after a moment.

Wait

we have not agreed —” I protested.

“Come on, Lily. Let’s go inside. Before the flight leaves, we should get a drink. In fact, I am suddenly

craving beer.”

I noticed Charlotte give Brady a look. He, in turn, looked frustrated.

“There go our plans to join the mile-high club, James linked me.

“I did not know we had those plans.”

“Oh, we did.”

“Raincheck?”

“Raincheck with interest,” he teased,

And with that, the four of us headed inside with our luggage and headed towards the area used for

private charters, ready for what would certainly become one of the most uncomfortable flights in modern

history.

To think I had thought the day could not get any more interesting.