

## Chapter 144

I had been awake for hours. Lying in bed staring at the ceiling. I kept playing last night over in my head. How did he know where I lived? How long had he been in town?

Had he been watching me?

My head hurt and I felt sick to my stomach. Last night proved I didn't know him at all. He set out to hurt me and that's exactly what he did. I was exhausted. Physically and mentally drained and I had no intention of leaving this room today.

Everything was a mess. My life was a rollercoaster and the only good thing I had going for me was Jake. Why couldn't it be simpler? Why did all of this have to happen?

Everything happens for a reason but why?

Why did my gran have to leave?

Why did Lana open her mouth and say the things she did?

Was it me? Was I the problem?

Grabbing my phone from the nightstand I unlocked it. No messages, no missed calls, nothing. After scrolling through Facebook and checking some apps I put it on do not disturb and shoved it under my pillow.

I didn't want to deal today.

I wanted to sleep and forget last night ever happened.

But I couldn't.

I couldn't switch off.

Nobody was telling me anything. But to be fair I hadn't asked. All I knew was Tommy was taken to hospital and he wasn't dead. Which was a relief on my part. I don't know what I would have done if he was.

There was a knock on the door before he entered. He smiled at me. "Want me to run you a bath?"

I shook my head.

"What about coming down for something to eat?"

Again, I shook my head.

"Can't stay cooped up in here all day". He sat on the end of the bed.

"I know". He was right. I was cooped up in here and for what? I had to stop the pity party in my head and give myself a shake. I had nothing to feel bad about. He intruded our home with the intention of hurting me.

If I didn't let my wolf take over god knows what he would have done to me.

"You don't feel bad for people like that Leah. You protected yourself just like anyone else would have. He won't hurt you again I can promise you that".

"Is he still here?". I asked.

"I don't want you worrying about him".

"I'm not I just want to know".

"He checked himself out this morning. As far as I know he's on a plane back to Florida".

Relief washed over me. I tried to be brave about everything, but I wasn't. I wanted to be, but I couldn't shake the horrible feeling I had. The thought of him made me feel uneasy.

This was Tommy but it wasn't the Tommy I knew. Unless this was him showing his true colours. A sigh fell from my lips. I couldn't deal with anything else happening to me.

I just wanted to live my life in peace and be happy.

Was that too much to ask?

"Baby?"

"I'm fine". I decided I wasn't going to talk about it anymore. I didn't want to think about it. "But I am hungry".

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Have I ever mentioned that Jake was a feeder.

I swear he loved to watch me eat.

"Are you feeding the pack?". I grinned.

Just then there was a knock on the front door before it open. It was our friends. All of them.

I blushed when my eyes landed on jack.

"I thought you'd want them here". He scratched the back of his head. "If you don't, I can make them leave".

"Hey". Alanna yelled. "We can hear you".

This is exactly what I needed. They weren't just my friends they were family, and I was lucky to have them. I wrapped my arms around his neck and placed a soft kiss on his lips.

"I love you".

"I love you too". His arms tightened around my waist as he kissed me back.

"Okay, okay, you have company".

A laugh fell from my lips as my arms slipped from around his neck and I turned to face her. "Hi".

"Come let's get a drink". She winked.

That only meant one thing. The drink she was referring to wasn't a soft one. I supposed one wouldn't hurt.

I was surprised to see Lacey. She had distanced herself a little,

but it was good to see her. She seemed happy enough, but I wasn't sure if she was putting it on.

"It's good to see you Lace". I smiled.

"I've been distant and I'm sorry. Jack and I had a fight but we're good now. Please know that I'm here and so is Alanna if you need to talk".

"I'm okay I promise".

Alanna passed us both a glass.

"It's wine I promise. I kept the shots for another night". She grinned as she held her glass up. "To best friends, to finally finishing school and now we graduate".

I rolled my eyes but joined in on her toast. "To never losing contact". I added.

"To always being there for each other". Lacey smiled.

"Cheers bitches".

"So, I hear you walked in on Jack in the shower". Lacey spoke.

A laugh fell from Alanna's lips. "She wouldn't tell me if he had a big dick or not".

"Alanna". I made a face.

Lacey rolled her eyes. "You're disturbed but yes he does". She smirked.

"Lucky girl". Alanna winked.

"I thought it was Jake". I took a sip of my wine. "But yeah, I saw everything".

Lacey shrugged. "It happens it's not a big deal. We've all seen a dick before".

"I love it". Alanna laughed. "And Carter-...".

"No". I held my hand up. "Don't even think about it Alanna". I

didn't need to have that vision of my cousin in my head.

She grinned. "Got it. Have you heard from Lana?"

I wanted to call her. I wanted to know if she knew Tommy was here. Of course, I wanted to check in with her as well. It had been days and I hadn't received as much as a text. Then again, I hadn't reached out to her either.

"I'm going to call her tomorrow".

"Are things still rocky between you?". Lacey asked.

I shrugged. I wasn't as angry with her anymore, but I hadn't yet forgiven her for what she said. Her words still hurt. Best friends fight and have disagreements it happens, but I couldn't just let what she said go.

"She's a bitch".

"Alanna". Lacey frowned.

"What?". She shrugged. "She is".

"There's no need for name calling". I went to fill up my glass.

I had never thought of Lana being jealous of me until Alanna said it before. I was nothing to be jealous of. Have you seen my life? A sigh fell from my lips. "It's hard staying mad at her with everything she's going through". I placed the wine bottle on the table.

"You're going to give her a free pass aren't you". I caught her eye roll and frowned. I wasn't giving her anything. Her mom was sick and the last thing she needed was me on her case.

"You're too soft". Lacey added.

"Her moms sick". I spoke.

"She wasn't when she said those horrible things about you. I get that you guys have been friends for years but don't let that cloud your vision. If you do nothing, she'll think it's okay to do it

again”.

Alanna and her words of wisdom.

“I didn’t say I was going to do nothing but I’m not going to be a bitch about it”. That wasn’t me. I wasn’t a nasty person. Yes, she was horrible to me but what would I gain by doing the same back?

“You’re too nice”. Lacey smiled.

“Maybe”. I shrugged. “But I’ll deal with it my way”. I glanced at Alanna. I loved her like a sister but one of these days her mouth was going to get her into trouble. She was a straight shooter, says it like it is but it wasn’t always helpful.

“I’m just looking out for you”. She topped up her glass. “You’re my sister and I love you”.

I smiled. “I love you too”.

“Let’s go see what the boys are up to”. She grinned.