

Chapter 145

Turns out the guys weren't doing much.

Jake had lit the fire pit out back and they were all sat round the decking drinking beer and talking. I grabbed a slice of pizza before sitting down beside him. He wrapped his arm around my waist before kissing the side of my head.

"You okay baby?"

"Yeah". I smiled. "Are you?"

"What do you want for graduation?". He asked.

I took a bite of my pizza. I didn't want anything. I didn't need anything, and he certainly didn't need to buy me a gift. Although I wouldn't mind a weekend at the cabin.

"You don't need to buy me anything". I frowned.

"I don't have to, but I want to".

I shrugged. "Surprise me but nothing-...".

"Oh my god". Alanna jumped to her feet.

I jumped my hand gripping his leg.

"You're wearing a ring". She grinned.

Really?

The chatter dimmed everyone turning their attention to me or my hand I should say. "Yeah, on my right hand". I held it up. "So, whatever you're thinking stop".

She smirked. "Is it so bad I want you as my sister already". She took my hand in hers so she could take a closer look. "How did I not notice this before. Does mom know?"

It was a promise ring. I'm sure his mom didn't need to know about it.

"Alanna". Jake sighed.

"You did good". She winked at him before turning her attention to Carter.

Alanna was like a breath of fresh air and a headache at the same time. I loved her dearly, but she was always on a high. I glanced at the ring. It sure was beautiful and it fit perfectly upon my finger.

"How bad would it be if I kicked them all out?"

"Very". I grinned. "But I'm not against it".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "Could always sneak away upstairs".

"We could". The butterflies erupted in my stomach as he took my hand and laced our fingers together. "But won't they notice we're gone?"

He looked around before his eyes landed back on mine. "Who cares". He smirked before leading me through the house and up the stairs. They didn't even bat an eyelid but I'm sure they noticed we had disappeared.

Reaching our room, he made sure to lock it once we were inside. With my hand still in his he pulled me to him. "I'm really fucking proud of you, and I hope you know how much I love and appreciate you".

"I love you too". I smiled.

"Can I ask you something?"

I nodded.

"Did you let your wolf take over because you were scared?"

I was terrified. Regardless of how strong I was physically Tommy knew how to get under my skin. He knew the right things to say to make me feel small and insecure.

I nodded.

"I'm so sorry Leah. I should never have left you alone". He let go of my hand and sat on the edge of the bed.

"This is our home Jake". I sat beside him. "If I'm not safe here then I'm not safe anywhere".

"But you weren't safe". He shot to his feet. "That fucker got in and he hurt you".

This wasn't good. I didn't need for him to lose his head or his temper over something we had no control over. We couldn't always be together. If Tommy didn't get me last night, he would have found another way.

"Jake I'm okay I'm safe".

"But-...".

"We've had a nice night and I don't want to ruin it with an argument. It's over with now we don't have to keep bringing it up".

"I'm not arguing Leah I'm just angry with myself. I'm supposed to protect you and I didn't".

"We can't be together twenty-four seven. You can't always protect me and that's okay. I can take care of myself just like I did last night".

"I know baby I just worry about you. I can't be me without you and I couldn't live with myself if something were to happen to

you”.

“Nothing is going to happen to me”. My eyes locked with his.

“How do you know? Look what happened last night and that was in our own fucking house”.

He was going to blow. I could feel the anger radiating from him. No matter how hard he was trying to keep his cool his temper was about to snap. I for one was not going to end the night with us screaming at each other.

“Go for a run”. It seemed to be the only thing that calmed him down. In this situation I wouldn’t work. You would think I had grown two heads with the way he was looking at me. “I’m safe Jake now go for a run before you shift in our bedroom”.

“I’m not trying to fight with you Leah”.

“We’re not fighting but you need to go before we are”.

He didn’t say anything else. He unlocked the door and left.

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He took the guys with him.

“Why haven’t we done this before?”. Lacey asked.

We were currently taking up our bed watching tv and pigging out on left-over pizza. We had never really had a sleep over not a sleep over like this. They had decided they weren’t leaving, and that Jake would have to sleep in the spare room.

I couldn’t wait to see the look on his face when I told him that.

“The only time we’ve went home together is when we’re drunk”. Alanna grinned. “But I like this it’s cute”.

“Me too”. I smiled.

"How long do we have before you up and leave us?". Lacey asked.

"Don't say it like that". Alanna frowned. "I'm supporting Carter because he's my mate and I love him".

Was there a but coming?

"But I'm going to miss the hell out of you two".

"Do you want to go?". I asked.

"I always swore that I would never leave my pack but then I fell in love. He needs to go back and I'm not going to be selfish and stand in his way".

"You have to be happy as well though. It's not all about Carter". I spoke.

"I am happy". She smiled. "I'll always be happy when I'm with him. I'm leaving a lot behind, but Carter is my life, my future. Beside we can always visit and vice versa".

"I still don't want to have a baby". Lacey whispered.

"You said you and Jack were fine". I frowned.

"I wasn't going to come here after everything you've been through and talk about my problems. Besides we are fine we're just not great".

"Lacey". I sighed.

"For the first time ever I'm scared for my relationship".

"He's not going to leave you". Alanna glanced at me before turning her attention back to Lacey. "He loves you".

"What if it's not enough?".

They were mates. Surely, Lacey would always be enough.

"Do you not want children at all?". I asked.

"Do you?". She fired back. "Sorry, that was uncalled for. I've told him I'm not ready, but he brings it up almost every day. I'm eighteen I want to experience just us for a little while longer and then think about kids".

"Have you told him?".

"He's being an ass". Alanna spoke. "And if I were you, I would be telling him just how much of an ass he's being".

"We don't even have our own house and he wants babies. I need a drink". She sighed.

"I've got you". Alanna jumped from the bed and produced a bottle of shots from her bag. "I lied earlier. I've had this in my bag all night".

As much as she said she needed a drink I don't think it was the answer. She needed to sit Jack down and tell him exactly how she was feeling. Make him understand that she wasn't ready.

Like the good friend I am I took a shot with them and then an idea popped into my head. They didn't have a house and I had one that was going to be available soon.

"I have an idea". I grinned.