

Chapter 147

The house was quiet.

I didn't wake till around lunch time. The smell of crispy bacon making my mouth water. I was starving. Pushing the covers off I grabbed my dressing gown and pulled it around my shoulders.

I didn't feel any better. I wasn't sick just sleepy. My eyes still heavy a yawn escaped my mouth as I headed downstairs. He was cooking and when I say cooking I mean the kitchen was a mess.

Pots, pans, plates everywhere.

He was stood at the cooker scrambling eggs. I couldn't hide my smile. I stood in the door frame just watching. He didn't cook often so it was nice to see.

"I made you tea". He nodded towards the table. "I'm almost done with this".

Tea?

I wanted coffee and lots of it.

I passed by the tea and went for a fresh mug.

"Leah".

"Since when do I drink tea?". I asked.

"Since you started carrying my kid".

The mug slipped from my fingers. Carrying his kid? I wasn't pregnant. I had my period. I was literally bleeding right now.

"You don't remember this morning, do you?".

I wasn't listening to him. I was too focused on why he thought I

was having a baby. I think I would know if I was pregnant. I know my own body.

"Sit, eat something".

"I'm not pregnant and I would really like some coffee". I grabbed the mug from the floor and did just that. He didn't stop me.

"Take the test".

The test?

"You bought a pregnancy test?". I frowned.

"So, you don't remember what I said?". He sighed.

"I was sleeping". I took a sip of my coffee and sat at the table.

"But I know I'm not pregnant. Why would you think I was?".

"Your scents changed".

"What?". He had lost me. My scent? I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. I had no idea what was happening right now. How in the hell had my scent changed? I did it, I lifted my arm to my nose and sniffed.

He chuckled before kneeling beside me. "We all have scents Leah and something about yours has changed. It's sweeter than normal".

"That means nothing and don't laugh at me". I scraped the chair back and got to my feet. "It's not my fault I don't know these things".

"Babe just-...".

"I'm not taking the test because I know I'm not pregnant". I took my coffee with me and headed back upstairs. Thankfully he didn't follow.

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I showered and got ready. I completely forgot about Lacey because my phone was still under my pillow on do not disturb. It wasn't until I was making the bed that I remembered.

I sent her a message asking if it was okay to go out for coffee instead. Her reply was quick as she was already here. Grabbing my jacket and boots I headed back downstairs. Jake was where I left him.

"Eat something before you go out, please".

"Lacey is out front. I'll eat something when I get there". I slipped my feet into my boots and put on my jacket. I did feel a little guilty because he had made all this food just for me. Scratch that I felt more than a little guilty I felt terrible.

My shoulders sagged as I kicked off my boots. I couldn't leave without at least eating something. Besides the only reason I was going out was to avoid taking the test. Which by the way I was still refusing to do.

"Babe?".

"Can you tell Lacey to come in". I went about fixing myself a plate.

Bacon, eggs, waffles. You name it Jake had cooked it. Or bought it. I didn't care It all looked delicious. I poured myself some juice before sitting at the table.

"You change your mind more than the weather". She grinned taking a seat.

Someone was in a better mood. I wonder if her and Jack had kissed and made up. Maybe she was going to accept my offer and take the house.

"I didn't want the food to go to waste. Help yourself".

"I'm good". She smiled. "I wanted to apologise".

I frowned. "Apologise?".

"Yes, for rushing out yesterday. If the offer is still there, then I would like to move into your house".

"It's yours". I grinned.

"But we want to pay rent. We can't live in it for free and Jack wouldn't allow us to. He's not big on handouts".

I sighed. We were friends, no, we were family. Jack was Jake's best friend and Beta. Why were people so against a helping hand?

"I don't want your money Lacey but if it makes you feel better you can pay me ten dollars a month". I didn't need the money and I certainly didn't want it. "If you don't take it then I'll be forced to sell it and I really don't want to do that".

"Thank you but Jack-...".

"I'll talk to Jack". Jake interrupted. "I'll make him see sense. I'm going on a patrol. Will you be, okay?".

"Yeah".

"I'll stay with her". Lacey added.

"I won't be long".

"Okay, spill". "Are you guys fighting?".

"No. Are you and Jack, okay?".

"We talked for hours last night and now we both understand what each other wants. I told him I wasn't ready, and he finally let it go. We are going to have kids just now right now. I think if we move into our own home, we'll get the space we need".

"It's nice to see you with a spring back in your step". I smiled.

"Now spill". She stole a piece of bacon from my plate. "Because something is definitely going on".

"He thinks I'm pregnant". I took a sip of my juice. "Apparently my scent has changed".

She grinned. "It's sweeter".

My stomach dropped. I couldn't be pregnant, could I?

I didn't want to be. I wasn't ready.

"But that doesn't mean that you are. I'm guessing you haven't taken a test?".

I shook my head. I was scared to take one in case the result was positive. I wasn't ready for kids. I had my whole life for that but right now I wanted to put all my focus on our relationship.

"I can't be Lacey. I don't want to be".

"There's only one way to find out".

"I have my period". I added.

"Could be spotting".

A sigh fell from my lips. "I'm going to have to take the test, aren't I?".

"Afraid so".

Dammit.

I guess I can't be surprised. These things happen when having unprotected sex.

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I was putting leftovers in Tupperware tubs when he arrived back.

"Everything good?". I asked.

"Yeah, baby".

"Did you talk to Jack?".

"I did. They're moving in but he still wants to pay rent".

"Yeah, ten dollars a month". I put the tubs in the fridge and grabbed a clean mug from the cupboard. "I'm making tea. Do you want some?".

"You don't drink tea".

"Yeah, well you've put me in the mood for it".

"Leah".

"I'll take the test Jake but not right now okay".

"That's all I ask".

I made tea as he went to wash up. I was sitting in the living room staring at the test in my hand. My head was about to blow, I was overthinking everything. In my mind I was already pregnant.

Different scenarios filling my head. Thinking the worst like always. I couldn't look after a child. I could barely look after myself. Wait, did Jake want me to be pregnant?

Did he want a baby right now?

"It wouldn't be a bad thing if you were". His voice reached my ears causing me to drop the test. "You'll be a great mom Leah". He sat down beside me.

"I'm not ready". I hadn't lived, I've achieved nothing. I couldn't have a baby and that was that. "I can't be a mom".

"And if you are pregnant then what?".

I didn't want to fight with him over this. I wanted to be a mom but not right now and if the test came back positive then I guess we were having a baby.

"You want this don't you". I spoke.

"I want whatever you want. I just want you to be happy".

"A baby Jake, we're not ready for a baby". I ran a hand through my hair. We weren't ready for the responsibility of having to look after a child. We were barely mated.

"Take the test and then we'll take it from there".

I did. I took the test and just as I suspected it was negative.

I wasn't pregnant.