

## Chapter 158

Euphoria.

Every inch of my body was satisfied. I was completely and utterly in love with him. Sex in the shower was a first for me. I felt the heat flare over my cheeks as it played over in my mind. I don't know where I got the confidence from to shower with him.

The closeness of our bodies, our skin touching, the gentle touch of his hand. A shiver rocked its way through my body as I let out a shaky breath. Our sex was always good but that sex, that sex was different.

"Babe?"

"Huh?". I blinked a few times.

"Do you want to go out for dinner with Alanna and Carter?"

"Did she talk to him?". By the way Alanna was talking Carter wasn't in the best of moods. I couldn't see this dinner being his idea. Unless they had talked, and everything was fine.

"No idea". He shrugged. "But it's none of our business. What should I reply?"

"We'll go".

..

You could cut the atmosphere with a knife, and I was starting to feel a little uncomfortable. Carter wasn't here. He was here physically but his head was elsewhere.

He was giving nothing away and trying to get a conversation out of him was like trying to get blood from a stone. This wasn't like him at all. Alanna's mood was no better, and I was starting to wonder why they invited us here in the first place.

I glanced at Jake; he was staring right at me. I made a face. I

didn't know how to spark a conversation and it was awkward as hell.

"You on patrol tonight?". Jake asked.

Carter gave a simple nod.

My eyes landed on Alanna. She looked on the verge of tears. I wasn't sure if she had talked to him about how she was feeling or not. I felt horrible I didn't like to see anyone upset and my emotions were bad enough right now.

The waiter came back with our drinks and took our food order. I wasn't sure how much longer I could take the awkwardness around the table.

"Take the night off Carter. I'll get someone else to take your shift". Jake spoke.

"Nah man it's cool". Carter took a sip of his beer his eyes landing on mine. "My mom's heading up she should be here tomorrow".

Aunt Claire was coming to visit again?

"Why?". I frowned.

He was going home there was no reason for her to come back here. Well, she could be coming to see gran.

He shrugged.

"Does she know gran doesn't live here anymore?".

"She's aware yes but I think it's you she's coming to visit".

Eh?

My aunt Claire and I didn't have a bad relationship but there was no reason for her to visit me. We weren't that close even though she was my mom's sister. I didn't bother asking anymore questions on the matter. I would wait and see what she had to say.

The waiter brought our food out and everyone began eating. It wasn't as awkward as before, but I could still feel the tension in the air. It was none of my business and I shouldn't get involved but I hated seeing him this way. I hated seeing them both look so unhappy.

"Are you two going to sort your shit out?". Jake asked.

Looks like he bet me to it.

"Jake". Alanna warned.

"He has a point Alanna". I added.

"Did you know she doesn't want to come with me". Carter spoke.

"I never said that". Alanna huffed. "Don't twist my words".

And here we go.

"You said you don't want to leave". He made a face. "It's the same thing".

"I'm not doing this". She whispered as she got to her feet. "I'm going home".

I looked at Jake before nodding that he goes after her. I think it was time I found out what was really going on with him. He had been distant for days, I had hardly seen or heard from him. His head was elsewhere, and I got it. I understood that he was stressing about going back home.

"What's going on with you?". I asked.

"I'm a fucking hypocrite". He drank what was left of his beer and signalled that the waiter brings him another. "She's so fucking precious and I'm pushing her away".

I frowned. "What's happened for you to say that?".

"I don't want to leave Leah and I'm making out that it's Alanna fault". He ran a hand over his face. "How much of an ass does

that make me. Who blames their girlfriend when in fact you feel the same way”.

“Hey”. I reached over placing my hand over his. “If you don’t want to leave then don’t leave”.

“It’s not that simple”.

“But uncle Zac is beta”. I frowned.

“Yes, which means I’ll take his place. I can’t do that if I’m here. I’m trying to make everyone happy, but I can’t”.

My heart broke for him. Carter was always the happy go lucky type. Always cracking jokes and making other people laugh. He had the magic touch of making you feel better. Looking at him now, he seemed broken.

“Why don’t you want to go back?”. I asked.

Alanna made out that he needed his title. Being within our pack wasn’t good for him because he outranked most but held no power. Never once had I witnessed Carter needing power.

“I don’t want to be Beta”. He sighed. “Don’t get me wrong the Alpha is great, the packs great”. He paused taking a sip of his fresh beer. “I just don’t belong there”.

I couldn’t make the decision for him. I could easily turn around and tell him to stay but I wasn’t the one that had to suffer the consequences.

“Only you can make this decision, you and Alanna. Do what makes you happy and forget about everyone else”.

“Yeah, that’s if she’s even still speaking to me”.

..

My plan was to tell Carter I was pregnant but with everything else that was going on with him I decided against it. The car ride home was quiet, but Jake didn’t seem to mind. He looked

to be deep in his own thoughts.

I was worried about Carter. It seemed he had the world on his shoulders. He didn't want to go home and yet he felt he had to. A sigh fell from my lips as I rested my head against the window.

"You hungry?". He asked.

You think I wouldn't be seeing as we've just come from a restaurant. Shame I didn't get to eat much. Alanna didn't return with Jake and that cause Carter to up and leave.

If I'm being honest the whole night was a damper.

"I just want to go home". I didn't want to stop anywhere. I wanted to get home and get straight into bed.

"Carter's a big boy babe. He can look after himself. You don't need to worry about him". He placed his hand on my knee and squeezed. "He'll be okay".

He would be okay but I still worried. He was my only blood family left here. Well apart from my dad but right now he didn't matter. Carter mattered.

"I've never seen him like this before". I chewed the inside of my cheek. "He seems so lost".

"He has a big decision to make and only he can make it".

We didn't talk anymore on the matter. As soon as we got home, I grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and headed straight upstairs.

Jake wasn't far behind me. I was already wrapped up in bed with the tv on.

"Are you feeling, okay?". He asked pulling back the covers and getting in beside me. Like always he wrapped his hand around my waist and pulled me onto his chest.

"I wish there was something we could do for him".

"In this situation Leah we can't but he always has a place here regardless of what he decides to do". He kissed the top of my head. "But I want to know if you're feeling okay otherwise".

"A little sick but nothing I can't handle". I snuggled closer to his chest and fixed my eyes on the tv. I wasn't paying attention but sometimes I liked the background noise to fall asleep to.

"Have you been sick?". He asked.

I shook my head.

"Are you in any pain?".

"No pain I'm just tired".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "Is that your way of telling me to shut the hell up and let you sleep?".

I couldn't hide my grin. Lifting my head my lips found his. "Yeah". I replied.