

## Chapter 160

I was sat staring into space when Jake got home. Too busy thinking about Carter and playing scenarios over in my head before they had even happened. Jake wasn't alone he had brought Alanna with him.

"Hey girl". She sat herself beside me. "You do realise the tv is on mute right?".

"You have to go with him. You can't let him do this on his own". My eyes landed on hers. "It's not fair and you know it".

"I'm thinking about it. I have until Monday".

I made a face. He was her mate, her life, they shared a bond. Was there much to think about. I could feel my heart racing. Carter was my family, my blood and right now he was pulling the short straw.

He wanted to make everyone happy but if she decided not to go it will ruin him.

"What would you say if I was in this situation with Jake?". I got off the sofa I felt the need to create some space. "You'd beg me to go right?".

"Leah I-...".

"He's your fucking mate and you have to think about whether you want to go be with him or not?". I was getting worked up, too worked up for something that was nothing to do with me, but I was pissed off.

"Hey what's going on?". Jake was in front of me taking my hands in his.

"Let go of me". I pulled them back and moved away from him.

"He's trying to make everyone happy, but he can't. He has to go home because it's the right thing to do. The least you can do is

support him". It wasn't until I tasted the saltiness of my tears that I realised I was crying.

Angry tears, tears of frustration because she didn't have the balls to move away from her family. Carter was her family too.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean-...".

"Get out of my house". I yelled angrily wiping at my cheeks. I was shaking on the inside, and I could feel her. My wolf had woken within me and was scratching at the surface to get out.

I couldn't control it, nor did I want to. I closed my eyes took a deep breath and when I opened them, I was staring out of the eyes of my wolf.

Hackles up, teeth bared I snarled before darting through the house and going straight through the patio doors. I ran for the woods and didn't stop until I was being pinned to the ground his teeth sinking into my neck.

A howl fell from my lips followed by a cry before my body went limp. He wanted submission so that's what I gave him. My intention wasn't to shift, I didn't want to hurt anyone, but I was angry.

Alanna was a hypocrite and Carter was getting the shit end of the stick. If the roles were reversed and I was in this situation I know she would be telling me to go. Filling my head with the whole I wouldn't be able to live without my mate.

Pot kettle black.

He shifted in front of me shorts strapped to his ankle like always but the minute he got close I growled. I wasn't angry at him, but I was angry, and I couldn't seem to let it go. All he would tell me was it was none of my business, but it was when it came to my family.

He was doing the same thing with Alanna. Telling her she didn't

need to go if she didn't want to. Someone had to fight for Carter and that was me.

He took a step back and was surprisingly calm. Watching him I turned my head to the side and whined before laying my head on my paws.

"Are you in control?". He spoke.

I was fully in control. My wolf and I had an understanding when it came to control. She didn't push my boundaries unless I needed her to. And yes, it still felt weird talking about my wolf as if she wasn't part of me.

"Can you change back?".

I didn't want to. At least if I was like this then I could hide for a little longer and I didn't need to talk to anyone. Did I feel bad for going off on one at Alanna? A little but I still stand by what I said.

A sigh fell from his lips as he ran a hand down his face. I still couldn't get over how good my eyesight was in wolf form. I could see for miles. I caught their scent and then I heard them.

I was on my feet baring my teeth without hesitation.

"It's okay Leah it's Carter and Rocco".

"Bear". Carter gave me a nod before turning his attention towards Jake. "I take it she won't shift back?".

"She won't let me in. I've tried but her wolf is blocking it".

Won't let him in? In where?

"Could always force her". Rocco added.

A low growl fell from my lips as I snapped my teeth together.

"Or not". He held his hands up when he noticed Jake's glare.

"Sorry Alpha I shouldn't have said that. I'll just be over here out the way".

He didn't lose his temper, didn't snap and that surprised me. Jake was all about dominance and submission and yet he was as cool as a cucumber. Was it because I was pregnant?

Oh.

"She will shift back when she's ready. You maybe want to check in with Alanna before you start your patrol".

Carter frowned before his eyes landed on mine. "You don't need to involve yourself Leah. Everything is okay, I'm okay".

I whined. I told myself I wasn't getting involved but I couldn't help it. He deserved nothing but the best and right now he was getting nothing. It wasn't fair and I didn't think it was right.

We sat out in the woods for at least an hour. I was shattered and hungry and my first instinct was to go find a rabbit to eat. Jake was next to me running his hands through my fur every so often.

I licked his cheek. I wanted to go home.

"You can shift back. I've got a t-shirt you can wear". He disappeared for a few seconds coming back with a bag.

I shifted and he helped me into his t-shirt pulling it over my head and down my body. I felt awful with what happened. I lost control so easily; I treated Alanna badly.

We walked home in silence. I couldn't tell what he was thinking. I wasn't sure if he was angry or not by my actions. As we reached our backyard, he grabbed a hold of my hand and we stopped.

"I lost it and I'm sorry but I'm not sorry for what I said".

"Baby, are you okay?". He asked.

My shoulders sagged as a sigh fell from my lips. No, I wasn't. I was hormonal, exhausted, emotional and my body ached. Tears

welled in my eyes as I shook my head.

"Hey". He whispered. "Come here". Lifting me into his arms he carried me up the lawn and into our house. With my head against his shoulder, I closed my eyes.

I didn't open them again until I felt the softness of our bed against my back.

"My feet are dirty". I spoke.

"Doesn't matter". He kissed the top of my head. "I'm sorry you're feeling this way, Leah. I wish I could make it better".

I grabbed a hold of his hand. "Please stay here with me". I didn't want to be on my own. I wanted to be in the comfort of his arms and fall asleep on his chest.

"Okay babe".

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My eyes were sore and red. I couldn't seem to switch off which meant I couldn't fall asleep. Because I couldn't sleep Jake wouldn't. I would catch him every so often nodding off, but he would jerk himself back awake.

"Jake". I whispered.

"Hm".

"Please go to sleep".

"Do you want me to go make you some tea?". He asked.

"I want you to go to sleep".

"Okay baby". His lips found mine. "I love you".

"I love you too".

It wasn't long before I could hear the slight snores coming from him. I managed to sneak out of bed and make my way downstairs. I made some tea before getting comfortable on the

couch.

There was no point in being in bed if I couldn't sleep. I had the tv on but was more interested in scrolling through my phone. I liked going on facebook every so often just to see how everyone was doing.

That's when I received a message from Ryan.

'Lunch tomorrow shorty?'

I hadn't heard from him in weeks. I didn't like that our friendship seemed to have fizzled out. We hardly spoke, rarely saw each other. But he was busy with getting ready for university and here I was pregnant at eighteen.

My life was going to change drastically.

'Call me tomorrow'

After sending the message I put my phone on do not disturb. I had to at least try and get some sleep. I had a feeling tomorrow was going to be eventful.