

## Chapter 162

I knew I fell asleep in the spare room so when I woke in our bed, I wasn't surprised. He's obviously woke throughout the night and realised I wasn't beside him.

Stretching out my arms a yawn fell from my lips. It was graduation day. I was finally graduating from high school. Reaching for my phone I checked through my messages. All from Alanna talking about baby names.

I rolled my eyes.

I still had to tell Jake that they knew. I wasn't sure how I was going to go about that. Hearing the flush of the toilet my eyes landed on his as he appeared from the bathroom.

"You feeling, okay?". He asked.

"I should be asking you that after last night". I sat up resting my back against the headboard.

"I had a few drinks it's not a big deal".

"Just letting off steam". I repeated Pete's words from last night. Jake didn't let off steam by drinking. He ran, a good run in wolf form always sorted him out.

He frowned. "Are we really going to do this because I had a drink?".

"Do what?". I asked.

A sigh fell from his lips as he ran a hand through his hair. "I wanted to have a few drinks, so I invited the guy's round. I guess I drank more than expected I apologise".

"Are you okay?".

"Always princess".

I wasn't looking for an argument or a fight I just wanted to

make sure nothing was bothering him. He rarely shared anything with me when it came to vulnerability. I had a feeling he was hiding something but rather than push for him to tell me I left it alone.

"I have to get ready". I pushed the covers off and got out of bed.

"You're okay though?".

"Always". Nothing else was said between us as I went into the bathroom and locked the door behind me.

A cup of tea was sitting on the dresser when I finished in the bathroom. He was sat on the bed his head buried in his phone.

"I need you to pick up my gown. It's at your moms".

"I told the guys".

"Told them what?". I asked.

"That you're pregnant".

I chewed my bottom lip. I couldn't be angry with him because I had done the same thing. I told the girls. A laugh fell from my lips as I picked up my tea and sat on the bed beside him.

"I guess we aren't that good at keeping secrets. I told the girls yesterday".

"So, we can tell my parents?".

I nodded. "But please wait until the graduation ceremony is over. We'll tell them at the party".

"I love you Leah and I'm so proud of you". He kissed the side of my head. "I'll let you finish getting ready and I'll go collect your gown.

He wasn't away 5 minutes and Alanna was here. She had already opened a bottle of Champagne and was shouting out baby boy names. Apparently, I was carrying a boy.

"Could always call him Jake".

"Could be a girl". I finished off my makeup by adding a blush pink lip.

"I'm team boy". She winked. "What about Jacob?".

"Enough with the baby names". I sighed. "And zip me up please". I opted for a black dress that stopped just above my knee.

"You're not still wearing crocs, are you?".

"Yes, I am". I grinned.

"Of course, you are". She zipped me up and then went back to sitting on my bed. "Did you tell Jake?".

"Tell him what?".

"Stop playing you know what".

"He knows that you know".

"And?".

"He's fine with it. He told the guys last night. Oh, and when I came home, he was drunk".

"Drunk?". She frowned. "Jake doesn't get drunk".

"I know".

"Did you ask why?".

"He said he wanted to have a few drinks". I shrugged. "If he's got something to tell me then he'll tell me when he's ready".

"Could be to do with Jessica and her family wanting to move back".

I made a face. "What?".

How did I not know about this? And then the pack meeting yesterday was starting to make sense. I didn't need to go

because they were discussing whether to bring her back or not.

"Shit".

I swallowed the lump that appeared in my throat. I couldn't believe he would do this to me. To even consider bringing her back in the first place and then not tell me about it.

I felt betrayed. My insides churned at the thought of her being part of this pack again.

"I'm so dead". She groaned.

"He's not bringing her back, is he?".

"I don't know Leah".

She was a good liar, so I wasn't sure if she was telling me the truth right now. Just when I thought everything was good something like this happens. But I wanted to know why. Why bring her and her family back? What was the reason behind it?

"I have to finish getting ready. I'll meet you at the school". I felt deflated. My chest felt heavy, and I felt sick to my stomach. I wanted to be angry, but I wasn't. If anything, I was hurt.

"My mom's booked a limo so we can all go together".

"I'll come over once I'm ready". I smiled.

"Leah...".

"Please, just go". I needed to be alone right now. I didn't want her to see me cry. Under normal circumstances I would be furious, but I couldn't control it these days. I turned away from her as I felt the tear slide down my cheek.

"Okay". She whispered.

Once I heard the door close, I muffled the sob that fell from my lips. I hated that I was so upset. I wanted to be angry, I wanted to be angry with him but instead I was crying real tears.

Makeup ruined I went into the bathroom to clean up my face. When I returned to the bedroom my gown was hanging on the back of the door. Jake was nowhere to be scene.

I didn't want to leave the house. I didn't want to celebrate anymore. My mood was completely deflated, I wasn't prepared to fake smile all day and pretend everything was fine.

But I wouldn't ruin today for everyone else.

I decided against the crocs and slipped my feet into my black stiletto heels. I slipped my gown on and headed downstairs. I found him in the kitchen.

"Wow baby you look stunning". He spoke.

I had to keep telling myself that I wasn't going to ruin today. But every time he spoke, I wanted to throttle him. We didn't keep secrets from each other.

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

"Fine". I chewed the inside of my cheek.

"Should we head over to my mom's?".

"Sure". I grabbed my purse and put my phone and keys inside. The more I tried to keep my cool the angrier I felt myself becoming. I wanted to know why he kept this from me.

I fake smiled, I laughed, I stood for pictures but if there was anyone that could see right through me and confront me about it, it was Rylee. But still I said nothing and continued to smile away my feelings. Alanna avoided me like the plague, but I didn't blame her.

"Bear". Carter leaned in placing a kiss on my cheek. "You excited?".

"Ecstatic". I had never wanted a glass of wine as much as I did right now. Or a shot just something to take the edge off.

"You, okay?"

"Yeah, sorry". I sighed.

I wanted to leave and get this over and done with. All this waiting around was making my feet hurt. I should have stuck with wearing my crocs.

"You sure?"

I shrugged.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

I shook my head and tried my hardest to keep the smile on my face. I could already feel the tears in my eyes. Damn pregnancy hormones.

"Wanna get out of here?". He asked.

I nodded before slipping my hand into his.

I would suffer the wrath of Jake later but right now I needed to be away from it all.