

Chapter 185

For once I didn't wake with what felt like the world on my shoulders. For the first time in a long time, I was excited about the day ahead. I was awake with the birds had already showered and was currently sitting on the porch watching the sun rise.

I did plan to go for a run, but the weather wasn't great. It wasn't raining but the sky didn't look promising, and I didn't want to chance it. I finished what was in my cup before heading back inside.

Jake was still asleep, but I know he didn't get in until late. After he dropped me home, he went back out to do the night patrol with Rocco. Speaking of Rocco night patrol is all he seemed to do.

Maybe he preferred it? I don't know. Sighing I washed out my cup leaving it to dry on the dish rack. I was excited about tonight but a little nervous to. I had never patrolled through the night before.

Come to think of it I'd never patrolled at all.

What if something went wrong?

No, nope. I was not going to do that today. I wasn't going to overthink something that hadn't happened yet. I was going to show Jake and everyone else that I could do this and that I was capable.

By the time he woke I made breakfast and by that, I mean I went to the coffee shop and picked up bagels and coffee.

"You make these?". He grinned.

I shook my head. "Do you remember the last time I tried to make something?".

A laugh fell from his lips. "It was a great effort though". Placing a kiss on my forehead his hands found my waist as he gently pulled me towards him. "What have you got planned for today?".

"I was thinking of dropping by the college".

"Yeah?".

I nodded. "Do you think I'm wasting my time?". I enrolled weeks ago and still hadn't heard anything.



"No". He frowned. "I think it'll be good for you".

"I think so to". I smiled.

After we ate breakfast, and I convinced Jake that I would be okay to go on my own I set off. If I needed him for anything I was to call. I think he was more worried about me driving his truck than anything else.

I sometimes think he loved the truck more than he loved me.

I smiled when I pulled the sun visor down. He had a picture of us stuck up in there looking all cute. If I remember correctly, it was from the night at the beach where we all played truth or dare.

Thankfully, he didn't look through my phone that night. A laugh fell from my lips at the memory.

Starting the engine, I reversed out the driveway and took off down the street. Surprisingly, I wasn't as nervous as I thought I'd be driving a car again. The accident wasn't going to stop me. Although I still didn't think it was an accident. Proof or no proof I know Jessica was involved.

Sighing I put it to the back of my mind and drove to the college.

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I sat in the car for god knows how long. I didn't have the courage to go inside. Was being here a mistake? Was it a waste of time? What if I didn't get accepted?

"It's community college surely everyone gets accepted?". I muttered.

I swear I was my own worst enemy at times.

I wasn't going to find out anything from sitting here. Unbuckling my seat belt, I grabbed my purse and got out of the truck. I could do this I had nothing to be nervous about.

Was I even nervous?

The school year hadn't started yet so I doubt any students would be here. Well unless they had the same idea as me. I stood by the entrance still not sure I wanted to go inside.

Could I really see myself going here?



"Are you lost Miss Wilson?".

No. It couldn't be.

It sure as shit was.

"Mr Gallagher?". I frowned.

"I'll ask again, are you lost?".

Why did he always come across as an arrogant asshole?

"No". I made a face.

We never did have the best student teacher relationship. Or I was reading into it too much. I had to remember I wasn't in high school anymore and he was no longer my teacher.

"Then may I remind you; you can't loiter around here if you don't go here".

"Maybe I do go here". I crossed my arms over my chest.

"Hm, I don't think so".

My stomach dropped. Did that mean I didn't get accepted? Why was he here? Didn't he teach high school kids?

Wait, was he smirking?

"Why are you here?". I frowned.

"I work here".

That would explain why I didn't get in. I swear he hated me.

"Oh". My shoulders sagged.

What chance did I have now? I knew coming here was a waste of time.

If I knew he worked here I wouldn't have bothered driving out.

"Did you apply here Miss Wilson?".

I hated that he always used my second name. What was wrong with calling me Leah?

I nodded.

"Oh, that's right you did. Your application in sitting on my desk".

Wait, he was the dean?



"Whatever". I huffed about turning and walking back to my car.

"You chopped and changed about Yale so many times Leah. How do I know you won't do the same here".

Ah, so this was about Yale. The favour he did for me by sending in his recommendation. I basically screwed him over and made him look bad in front of his fancy friends.

Still, what a way to act about it. I wasn't going to let him hang this over my head to decide whether I get to go to college or not. It wasn't worth it, and I could still do online courses if I wanted to.

Besides, I don't think I could survive another 3 years of him.

I shrugged. "I guess you don't". I got back in my car and didn't give him a second glance.

That was that idea out the window. Bummer.

There were other colleges, but it was too late to send an application, and they were hours out of town. I wanted to be close to home. How do I tell Jake about this? Do I tell him I didn't get in or do I tell him I changed my mind?

No matter how much influence Jake had I don't think Mr Gallagher liked him either. Pulling into the side of the road I grabbed my phone dialling Alanna's number.

"It's too early to be calling me". She groaned.

"You'll never guess what". I spoke.

"What?".

"Mr Gallagher is the dean to the college I applied for".

There was a thump and then a groan and I'm guessing she just fell out her bed.

"Shut up". She gasped. "Wait, I thought you hadn't heard back yet?".

"Yeah, I don't think I'll be going to college".

"Don't let that asshole put you off Leah".

"That's the thing". I paused. "I don't think I've been accepted".

"Shut up you're a straight A student with a 4.0 gpa. Yeah, you sucked



at chemistry but who needs that. They have to let you in".

"Apparently not".

"Mr Gallaghers a dick". She huffed. "I bet Jake could get you accepted".

"No". I sighed. "I'm really not bothered. I'll take a few online courses and be happy".

I was bothered I wanted to at least experience a little of the college life, but I wouldn't dare tell anyone. It was easier just to brush it off and accept it.

"No, fuck that. He's being an asshole and if you don't tell Jake then at least let me tell my parents. I'm sure my dad could put in a word".

"He didn't actually say I hadn't been accepted". I chewed the inside of my cheek when I heard her groan.

"What did he say then?".

"Meet me at the diner for lunch and I'll tell you all about it". I ended the call and pulled back onto the road.

He didn't actually say I didn't get in, right?