

Chapter 190

I was snacking on a bag of chips when there was a knock on my front door. Jake wasn't back yet; he was still out planning for where he was taking me tonight. Not that he has to plan anything. I would have been happy with tacos and beer.

Another knock.

Getting up from where I was sitting, I went to answer it.

"Did you tell Jake I skipped out on patrol?". Alanna pushed her way inside. "You know how much I hate it and now, now he's got me on it the full week".

"Come right in". I sighed.

"Why did you have to tell him?". She asked.

"I didn't tell him anything".

"Yeah, right". She huffed. "Why would he put me on the full week if-...". She paused. "Rocco".

I rolled my eyes. Rocco wasn't a snitch. He minded his business and did what he was told. His focus was keeping his family safe not grassing Alanna into Jake.

"If it wasn't you then it had to be him". She spoke. "And now I have to do 6 more nights".

"Why didn't you come back this morning?". I asked. "You went for something to eat and never returned. How often do you do that?".

"It's not a big deal". She sighed.

"What if something happens and you're not there?".

"I don't need the lecture Leah just tell my brother I'm not doingac 6 nights patrol. I don't care what the punishment is. He can find some other idiot to do it".

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

"Nothing okay, I'm fine stop trying to fix everything all the time. I have to go but just tell him not to expect me out tonight".

The door slammed shut behind her. Okay then, she was dealing with stuff



she didn't want to share and that was okay. Was she right though? Did I always try and fix everything?

Was I the fixer of the group?

Fuck no.

I made a face and took my spot back on the couch so I could finish my chips. If she didn't want to tell me what was bothering her then I wasn't going to waste my time trying to get it out of her.nd

It wasn't my business. She'll come out her mood the way she went into it. Maybe it had something to do with Carter? Grabbing my phone, I dialed his number and put it to my ear.

"Bear". He answered. "All good?".

"Are you busy?". I asked. "And what's all that noise?".

"I'm at the training ground with the new wolfs. Do you need me for something?".

"Is Jake with you?". And then I heard him, the growl that tore from his mouth made the hairs on the back of my neck stand. "Carter what's going on?".

"We're just training them Leah. It's all good down here and don't worry I'll make sure he's back on time for your date".

My cheeks flushed something that hadn't happened in a while. How did he know about our date?

"Shut up". I grinned.

"So, you all good or do you need something?". He asked.

"Are you busy tomorrow?".

"Depends on what you want". He laughed.

"To meet for lunch, go for coffee, we haven't hung out in ages". I also needed to tell him about gran. I wasn't even sure if they were still in contact. He never mentions anything about her to me.

"Anything for you bear. I'll pick you up around 12 and we can make a day of it".

"One more thing before you go". I probably shouldn't mention Alanna, but I was going to. "Is Alanna, okay?".



"I take it you've felt her wrath today as well?". He asked.

"Something like that. Are you guys', okay?".

"Couples fight, they have arguments. We'll be fine we always are. You know what she's like at times". He sighed. "But I have to go I'll see you tomorrow".

Rushing me off the phone was so he didn't need to talk about it, but I wasn't going to push. I wouldn't want to try and fix everything right?

It was almost 7 and Jake still wasn't home. I tried calling but his phone was going straight to voicemail. He'd be here, he promised he wouldn't get caught up. Honestly, it wasn't a big deal going out anyway. I could still talk to him here about a few things.

I wanted to talk about the pack especially night patrols. I wanted to see about maybe changing a few things. I'd probably get shot down, but I just wanted to share some ideas, give my input and see what happens.

I had showered, changed into something nice for dinner and was currently sat at the kitchen table waiting for him. I waited an hour and the longer I waited the more and more I was getting disinterested in going out.

It was almost half 8. We'd be lucky to even get a table at this rate. When 9 o'clock rolled around and he still wasn't home I decided I wasem going nowhere. I kicked off my shoes and went and changed into my pjs.

I ordered a pizza and got comfortable on the couch with a film. I knew this would happen. I knew he would get sidetracked and forget all about dinner. I'll be lucky to see him before I go to bed tonight.

I was falling asleep. The film was almost over, and Jake still wasn't home. I was starting to become a little pissed off. He hadn't bothered to call or even send a text to say he wouldn't be home.

It was late and I was done with trying to stay up for him. I turned the TV off and put the pizza box through into the kitchen. Taking a bottle of water from the fridge I made sure to lock up before heading upstairs.

He had a lot of explaining to do when he finally showed face.

I had been in bed for almost an hour staring at the same four walls. I hated being here alone, could never really sleep when I knew he wasn't home. What if something had happened to him?



Pushing the covers off I grabbed my phone a groan falling from my lips when I saw what time it was. How could he still be training at this time? Surely not, right? Or maybe he was doing the night patrol instead of Alanna?

He still could have called though.

I made my way downstairs stopping when I noticed the kitchen light was on. I could have sworn I turned everything off. Taking a few more steps a sigh fell from my lips when I spotted him.

Sat at the kitchen table eating left over pizza.

"Where have you been its almost 2am". I spoke walking further into the kitchen.

"Fucking Alanna". He muttered. "She refused to do patrol, and I wasn't going to let Rocco do it on his own".

"I thought as much but you could have called me". I sat opposite him. "You've been gone all night".

"I'm sorry babe it's just well she's fucked me off. Where does she get off refusing anything? She's just like everyone else and she has to take her turn. I'm going to see my dad tomorrow; she's not getting away with this".

"Why do you put her on them when you know she hates it?". I asked.

"She doesn't get special treatment Leah".

"I don't think going to your dad is the answer. Talk to her and I mean talk don't shout at her. I don't think she's having the best time right now".

"She's not?". He frowned. "What's going on?".

I shrugged. "But maybe when you talk to her do it as her brother and not her future Alpha".

"She's a big girl Leah and I don't think me talking to her is going to fix whatever she's got going on. Have you talked to Carter?". He asked.

"I did but I think there's more to it. She didn't want to talk to me but maybe she'll talk to you".

"Fine". He yawned. "Now are we going to bed, I'm done it".

...

I was first up. Jake was still snoring his head off next to me. I showered,



changed into my running gear and set off down the stairs. I poured myself a cup of coffee that I brewed whilst in the shower.

Today was the start of trying to get some routine in my life. An early rise, a morning run. Hopefully, I would receive a letter from college today and hopefully it would be an acceptance letter.

I needed something else in my life. I needed something to take up my time. I wanted my degree in English Literature and if I was good enough for Yale then I was good enough for the college here.

Mr. Gallagher couldn't hold a grudge forever, right?

Sighing I poured what was left of my coffee down the sink and washed out my cup. I needed to stay out of my own head for a bit. I connected my Air Pods to my phone and left out the back door.

Being out on patrol the other night gave me a new route to take and it meant I could have a good look around in case anything was off. It was early still but I knew the morning patrol would have already taken over from Rocco.

So, I knew I wasn't alone in the middle of the forest which was always a good thing. I started off with a slow jog but before I knew it, I was sprinting my way through the forest.

The weatheren wasn't awful, but it was damp and wet making me cautious of where I was stepping. My focus being on making sure I didn't fall a scream fell from my lips when my eyes landed on Lana

"Jesus fuck Lana". I sighed coming to a stop. "Are you trying to give me a heart attack?".

"You're out and about early this morning".

"Yeah". I nodded. "Why are you out here?".

"Taking a walk". She shrugged.

I don't know why but something felt off. Why was she wandering around the forest when it was barely 7 o'clock.

"Is everything okay?". I asked.

"Remember when Tommy asked you out?". She asked disregarding my question.

I frowned. Why was she asking that? More so why was she bringing up

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Tommy? He was irrelevant in every way.

"What?".

"Tommy". She laughed. "Remember him?".

"Are you okay?".

"Oh, remember when he used to make you feel bad for going out and remember when he made you isolate from everyone around you".

"Lana what the hell?".

"What?". She smirked. "Don't you like reminiscing about the old times?".

"Why are you being such a bitch?". I asked.

"Because I need you to hate me because if you hate me then I won't feel as bad for what I've done".

She had lost me. I had no idea what she was talking about. We had barely seen each other these past few weeks.

And then I heard it. It was faint but I heard the snap of a branch. I was quick to turn but not quick enough. Something dark was placed over my head, pain shot through my arm and the last thing I heard was Lana's voice.

"He'll kill you, all of you. Now tell me where Pete is".

Everything turned dark after that.



Next update will be soon. Sorry for the wait. As you all know I don't have much time to write anymore and i am trying to write 3 books at once. I think I've maybe bitten off more than I can chew :) But I will still upload when I can. Thank you for loving my book just as much as I love writing it.



RV.Elliott