

Chapter 192

I wasn't expecting him not to answer so when his phone went straight to voicemail, I panicked a little. I needed him to answer. So, me being me I tried repeatedly until he answered.

"What?". He yelled.

Instantly my heart clenched. I knew straight away he was going out of his mind with worry. Probably thinking the worst.

"Jake". I whispered.

"Leah, Leah is that you? Where are you baby? Are you safe?".

"I'm safe Jake I'm at my dad's".

"You left?".

The pain in his voice crushed my soul. I couldn't tell him how I got here because if I did it would start a war. Lana and Pete obviously hadn't said anything which was bad on their part.

What if this hadn't of been my dad would they have kept quiet?

"Baby, are you there?". He spoke.

"I'm here".

"What's going on Leah? Please talk to me".

"I didn't leave Jake I promise I didn't leave you, but Iac need you to come and pick me up, but you can't ask questions".

"I don't understand Leah so please just tell me what's going on".

I couldn't not tell him the truth. Regardless of the consequences of what might happen. But I couldn't do it over the phone. I couldn't take the chance of him losing it and letting his wolf take over.

"If I text you the address, will you come and get me?". I asked.

"Leah, what the hell's going on?".

"I'll see you soon". I whispered before ending the call.

I felt the lump appear in the back of my throat as I sat on one of the armchairs. I wasn't sure how long I had been sitting there but when there was a knock onnd the door I shot to my feet.

"Yeah?". I spoke.

The door opened my dad poking his head inside. "Did you manage to get a hold of Jake?". He asked.

I nodded. "Do you have my phone?" I had it when I left the house this morning but wasn't sure if I lost it in the forest.

I watched as he pulled it from his jacket pocket and passed it to me. It was off or maybe it was broken. I turned it on sighing when I noticed the cracked screen. Of course, because that's the type of luck I have.

"What's this address?". I asked.

"Is Jake coming for you?".

I nodded. "I haven't told him how I got here but I'm going to because he thinks I left him".

"I understand and I know I went about this all the wrong way, but I didn't do it out of spite. I'm sorry Leah and I'm sorry for the distress I caused. I should never have tried to push this on you".

"You could have reached out, sent a message, a simple phone call. It's not as if we haven't already met. Not even that you didn't need to drug me". I was still feeling the effects of what they gave me.

"It was a light sedative. It won't cause any harm".

"That's not really the point". I frowned. "Whose idea was it to do that?".

"Grace". He spoke. "I guess she thought you'd find it humorous".

I definitely did not.

"Can I please have the address, so he knows where to come to".

"Sure". He nodded. "It's 114 Thomas Avenue. If he's smart, he'll remember this house".

"He will?".

"Jake's been here many times. His parents too. We're old friends".

I already knew that, but I wasn't aware they were that close.

"Would you like something else to eat? You barely touched your sandwich. Or can I get you something to drink?".

"Coffee please". I opened a new message and sent him the address.

"I'll be right back, or you can come with me?". He offered.

"Okay". I followed him from the dining room into the kitchen area. First thing I noticed was it was remarkably similar to Jake's parents. Soaring ceilings, all open space, big patio windows.

I walked straight towards the windows staring out into the open space. I had come to notice werewolves liked open ground. I mean why wouldn't they? A step out their back door to an open forest. Always having somewhere to run openly, freely.

"When did you know that Jake and I were mates?". I asked.

"When an Alpha finds his mate it's a big deal but I'm sure you already knew that. News spreads fast and well you've met Charlotte. I saw the picture of you and Jake and then I saw you that day in the diner. You look exactly like your mom did at your age".

"How long have you been in contact with my gran? Was it before we moved here? Did you know we were coming?". There had been so many secrets, so many lies I found it hard to trust what people told me.

"She reached out to me when you got here. She knew I lived a few hours out of town but I'm not the reason you moved. She gave me the green light when I told her I wanted to meet you".

She did? Way back when I wasn't allowed to mention his name. Growing up I always thought he was a bad man and that was the furthest thing from the truth. Maybe it was easier for her to make me believe that he was no good in case I never got this chance.

But here we are. Two strangers because that what we are strangers sitting in his kitchen drinking coffee. This didn't feel like home, they may be family, but they weren't family.

It was going to take time and effort for us to ever get to being daughter and dad. But maybe one day we'll get there.

"We don't really talk anymore". I spoke. "Things got weird real fast. They changed, she changed. Within weeks of being here my life turned upside down".

"I had no idea". He frowned. "And I'm sorry things have been so tough for you. I bet finding out that you're a werewolf didn't help".

"About that how can I be a full blood when my mom was human?". I asked.

He thought I didn't notice but I did. His body stiffened; his eyebrows furrowed and suddenly he couldn't seem to look me in the eye.

"Are you sure you don't want something else to eat?". He asked. "I do a mean grilled cheese sandwich, or we could go out to eat?".

"If you know something about my mom then please tell me". I only knew what my gran told me. Of course, I was just a baby when my mom died so I couldn't remember anything.

Pictures were all I had.

"I don't know anything Leah. The moon goddess is a magical thing. Maybe you were meant to be full wolf".

"You're joking right?".

"Jake will be here soon. You can wait in here or you can wait in the lounge. I have some business I need to take care of".

Now I knew he was hiding something. Why would he hide anything about my mom from me?

"I think I'll wait outside". I placed my cup on the table.

"Don't be ridiculous it's raining, and the temperature has dropped. You'll end up sick".

"Then tell me the truth, tell me what you're hiding and why you're suddenly in a rush to leave".

"It's not my story to tell Leah".

So, he was hiding something from me. I couldn't be bothered with anymore secrets. My life had been full of secrets and lies from the minute I got here. If he was another one that was going to fill my head with rubbish, then I wanted nothing to do with him.

I didn't have the time or energy for anymore bullshit.

Wasn't there anyone that could just be honest and open?

Why was I always the last one to know the truth?

"I've had enough". I sighed. "It's just secret after secret, lie and lie and I just can't be bothered with it anymore". I would wait outside whether it was raining or not.

"Wait". He sighed as I reached the front door.

Commented [Ma1]:

"No, it's okay. You don't want to tell me and that's fine but I'm going to wait outside until Jake gets here". I wasn't going to guilt him into telling me. Like he said it wasn't his story to tell.

"I'm not going to stop you from leaving but I am going to say this. Talk to your gran".

"Why would I need to talk to my gran?". I asked.

"Because Leah, it's her story to tell".

"What?".

A sigh fell from his lips as he ran a hand over his face. "Your mom wasn't human sweetheart. She too was a werewolf".

My breath caught in my throat.

What? No, she, my gran was human, my gramps was human.

"You're lying". I spoke. "I...my gran...she. I don't understand". My whole life had been a lie. Everything was a lie.

"My grans a werewolf?". I asked.

"No". He shook his head. "But your grandfather is".

WHAT?

"Is?". My grandfather is dead. Well obviously, my gramps wasn't my gramps. "I have to go". My head felt like it was going to explode. I really knew nothing about my life, my family.

I had no idea who I was anymore.

I leaned against the front door once I closed it behind me. The cool air welcoming against my face, the rain battering off the ground. With my hand tightly wrapped around my phone I dialed his number bringing it to my ear.

"Ready to tell me what's going on?". He answered with.

"I...Are you nearly here?". I whispered.

I didn't want him to know I was on the verge of tears. I chewed the inside of my cheek until I tasted my own blood.

"What's going on Leah? Please talk to me".

Did he know? Was he in on it like everyone else? Poor little Leah couldn't

handle knowing the truth.

"You never told me you've been here before". I spoke.

"Been where?". He asked.

"My dad's pack house".

"Yeah, when I was a kid, but I didn't know you back then. My parents have been friends with him for years, but I had no idea who he was until I found you".

"So". I laughed. "You met my dad before I did".

"Leah what's this all about?".

"Nothing". I shook my head. "I'll see you when you get here". I ended the call and didn't wait around. Instead, I ventured off into the woods behind his house.

It was still light and what's the worst that could happen?