

Chapter 193

I decided against it. I got as far as the start of the forest before I turned around. The rain wasn't too bad, but it was cold and wet, and I didn't fancy ending up with a cold.

Being sick was the least of my worries right enough. I had no idea what Jake was going to be like when he got here. Not to mention everything I had just found out.

My gran had been lying to me for years. Was anything she told me true? How was I ever going to believe a word that came out of her mouth from now on? My head was throbbing, my mind working overtime with all the questions I had.

As I walked up the front steps I paused when the door opened.

"Please come back inside. Jake won't be here for a while, and I don't want you to get sick".

I wasn't going to protest because I was freezing, and the rain wasn't stopping any time soon. I wiped my feet on the mat before heading back into the lounge and sitting on one of the armchairs.

"Is there anything I can get you?". He asked.

"I'll take that grilled cheese sandwich if it's still on offer".

"Of course". He smiled. "Are you warm enough? Would you like a blanket? A hot drink?".

"Can I ask you something?".

"Sure, anything".

"Do you know who my grandfather is?".

"How about I make your sandwich and then I'll answer any questions you have if I can".

"Okay". I nodded.

I wasn't sure I wanted to ask anything. Sure, I wanted to know who my grandfather was but everything else didn't matter really. You couldn't change the past; my life was my life regardless if most of it was a lie.

Why hide the truth? Surely, she knew it would all come out one day? Maybe

that's why she wanted to reconnect? Soften the blow of hiding so many things from me.

A sigh fell from my lips. When did everything become so fucked up? If we didn't move here, would I be any the wiser? Would she have continued to hide all of this from me?

I'm starting to think moving here was the biggest mistake. Nothing makes sense, it's lie after lie and yet it's all circulating around me.

Maybe I was the problem? Maybe my gran shouldn't have taken me away all those years ago. If I was brought up here, then it would all be different.

We moved to Texas because we needed a change. That's the lie I was told and because I was none the wiser, I believed it. Fast forward to now and everything was starting to make sense.

My gran moved us out here to be with George. George was her mate, and I had suspicions that he was my grandfather. That would make the most sense.

It still didn't explain all the secrets right enough. I was tougher than I looked, I could handle a lot and I'd rather be faced with the truth than have everyone I know lie to me.

"I hope diet coke's okay".

My dad's voice reached my ears knocking me out of my thoughts. How would I even call my gran and drop all of this into a conversation?

"It's fine". I smiled. "Thank you". I took the plate from him and didn't hesitate to get stuck in.

"Are you happy Leah?". He asked.

"Yeah". I nodded.

"And Jake treats you good?".

"Like a princess". I laughed.

"I meant what I said when I told you I was watching over you. Even if I wasn't part of your life, I had to know you were okay".

"What does that mean?". I frowned.

"I've had people watching over you".

"You have?".

He nodded. "Can't say I like all of what I've been told. If I'm honest it's part of the reason I had them bring you here".

I wasn't sure what he was talking about. Yes, living here hasn't exactly been a walk in the park but it's better now. I just had to find my feet and show certain people I wasn't going anywhere.

"Tell me something. How is that Jessica girl still living?". He asked.

Oh, so he knows about her too.

"Why wouldn't she be?".

"She should have been banished the minute she tried to attack you".

"She was".

"No". He shook his head. "Banished from pack land, never to return".

"She is no longer part of our pack. Her and her family were ordered to move on, and they have. Jessica isn't an issue anymore". I hadn't seen her for weeks nor did I plan on ever seeing her again.

"She should never have been an issue for you to begin with. If you were part of my pack, she would have been slaughtered the minute she tried to lay a hand on you".

I rolled my eyes. "No life's lost. She doesn't matter".

"It's not the point Leah. You are the Alpha's mate, and he should have dealt with her accordingly instead of letting her harass you for months on end".

"Can we not". I sighed.

I didn't want to talk about the past. What good would it do me to mention things that mean nothing. Jake and I are in a good place. We're getting on with our lives. We're happy.

"And what about the car accident?". He spoke.

"It was just that an accident". I had no idea why things were suddenly getting heated. He didn't really have the right to be upset about things that had happened in my life.

He hadn't been part of it.

"I'm sorry". He sighed. "I shouldn't have gone off like that. You want to know about your grandfather, right?".

I wasn't sure I did. I already had my suspicions and if they were right what

would it matter? What I really wanted was to go home. I had things to think about and decide how I was going to go about all this added information.

It wasn't going to change anything. My gran and I were distant and yes, I agreed to try and get our relationship back but what if that never happened?

Was it even possible? It was hard trying to mask all the secrets she had kept.

If George was my grandfather, why had my gran and him been apart for so long? How could she have gone years without seeing her mate? How was that possible?

"Leah?". He spoke.

I shook my head. "I don't think I need to know. I'm going to call Jake and see how long he's going to be".

"Okay. I'll give you some privacy".

I'm glad he didn't push anything on me. When I think about it it's all irrelevant. The past was the past and regardless of the secrets that came out it wasn't going to affect my future.

I was still going to live my life.

....

I didn't see my dad again until Jake arrived, and he wasn't alone. To my surprise he had brought Carter and Rocco with him. Carter, I understood why he brought him but why was Rocco here?

I expected the worst, I expected him to show up here in full Alpha mood but as soon as he saw me, he wrapped me up in his arms and held me close. Of course, I hugged him back my arms circling his waist my head resting against his chest.

"You fucking scared me". He whispered.

"I know I'm sorry". It was then I realised it was just us. Carter and Rocco had disappeared.

"What's going on Leah?". He asked.

My heart fluttered, my stomach tightening. He was calm now, but I had no idea what he was going to be like once I told him the truth. It didn't take a

lot to get his back up, he saw red at the smallest of things.

"Why's Rocco here?". I asked.

"I trust him". He shrugged. "And I trust him with you". Placing a kiss on the top of my head he slipped his hand into mine and we took a seat on the couch.

Oh, this was news to me.

"My dad wanted to see me". I spoke.

"So, you just left without telling me?". He frowned. "Are you not happy?".

"No, of course, not". A sigh fell from my lips. "I would never. They took me and brought me here".

"What do you mean they took you?". He tensed. "They took you against your will?".

I chewed the inside of my cheek and nodded. "I woke up here but I'm okay they didn't hurt me".

"Let me get this straight". He pushed himself to his feet. "They took you and you woke up here. What do you mean you woke up? What the fuck did they do to you?".

"Jake I'm safe calm down".

"I am calm". He barked. "Now tell me what they did to you?".

"If I may". My dad appeared in the doorway. "I don't want no trouble Jake, but I thought it was time I stepped in".

Eh?

"Stepped in?". Jake frowned. "You took my mate without her consent".

"I did". He nodded. "I went about this the wrong way, but it was time she meets her family".

"Don't you think she should be the one to decide when that happens?". He spoke.

"Jake". I squeezed his hand.

"No, it's okay Leah". He walked further into the room. "He's protective, I was the same with your mom. I would like Leah to stay here for a few weeks".

"No". Jake was quick to answer. "She's coming home with me".

"I think it will benefit her and her wolf".

"I said no".

The atmosphere was tense, and he had done well not to lose his temper, but I wasn't sure how much longer that was going to last. It was best for us to leave now before things got out of hand because if they do, I wouldn't be able to stop it.

"I was asking you out of courtesy Jake, but the decision is not yours to make. If Leah wants to stay, then she's free to do so".

"Could you give us a minute?". My eyes landed on my dad's, and he gave me a nod.

"If we leave now, we'll be home for dinner".

"I don't want to stay here Jake, but I want to come back soon. I want to finally meet my family".

A sigh fell from his lips as he sat on one of the armchairs. "It's your decision Leah I'm not going to stop you. He is your dad, and you deserve to know your family".

"Really?".

"As pissed off as I am at how he went about getting you here I think he's right. You being here might help with your wolf".

"Or I might just be defective". I gave him a small smile to try and lighten the mood.

"You know I just want what's best for you right?".

"I know". I nodded.

"And if you want to stay that's okay".

I don't know what had come over him, but he was taking all this well. I was expecting him to have shifted by now but instead he stayed calm and collected.

"Let's go home". I smiled.



The next chapter will be uploaded soon :) I'm hoping I don't lose your interest because I've changed the path of the story slightly. As always I appreciate all the support and the love you all show!



RV.Elliott

