

Chapter 197

I loved that he was still beside me when I woke. I stretched out my arms a yawn escaping my mouth. He was still snoring his head off so instead of getting up I crawled my way back under his arm and closed my eyes.

I wouldn't go back to sleep but it was nice just to lay here together.

Today was a new day and I had somethings I had to straighten out. First one being my gran and finding her somewhere else to stay. I don't agree with what they did. That house was no longer hers but mine and it was occupied by our friends.

A wave of guilt brushed over me. She was still my gran. Every time I set my mind to do something this little voice made its way into the back of my head shaming me with guilt and making me feel bad.

I simply couldn't treat her like she didn't mean anything to me. As much as I didn't want to care I did and part of me always would. It was such a push pull situation. Our relationship should never have turned out this way but that wasn't my fault.

I tried my best to make her stay. I pleaded with her on multiple occasions but she up and left anyway. Yes, she was trying now to make things better between us but for what?

It would never be the same it couldn't. Too much had happened, too many secrets had become known. I've come to the realisation that I do not need her in my life.

His fingers gently moved against the bare skin of my hip. Pulling me closer he placed a kiss on my lips.

"Good morning beautiful". He placed another kiss on my lips before rolling over taking me with him.

This wasn't going where he thought it was.

I smiled down at him as he looked up at me with a silly grin on his face.

"I like this". He moved his eyebrows up and down. "I could get used to waking up like this every day".

"You'd have to come home at night for that to happen". I tapped his chest before rolling off and onto my side of the bed. "I think we should go out for

breakfast". I slipped my feet into my slippers and my arms into my robe.

"I think you should get your ass back in this bed now".

A laugh fell from my lips as I rolled my eyes. "I think you should get up and make me coffee". I closed the door to our bathroom but couldn't stop myself from smiling.

It had been a while since we had this playfulness with each other. He was always so serious and yes sometimes he had to be, but it was nice having the guy I fell in love with shine through.

Not that I didn't love him regardless of what he was like, but you know what I mean. I brushed my teeth, washed my face and headed back to our bedroom. To my surprise he was up and sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Should I make the coffee then?". I grinned.

His head was buried in his phone as he gave me a nod.

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

"Nothing babe just checking in with patrol. I'm going to drop by and see Rocco later. Do you want to come?".

"You're not going to be mean to him, are you?". I frowned.

"What, no". He made a face before getting to his feet. "I'm going to move him to morning patrol as of next week. I'm also giving him the rest of the week off".

Oh.

"Is there someone to take his place the rest of the week?". I asked.

"I've got it covered". He nodded.

"Is there any chance I will get to do a patrol again?". I liked the night patrol; I liked learning the ropes from the people actually doing it.

"You want to?". He frowned.

I shrugged. "I don't mind it".

"We'll see". He dropped a kiss on my forehead before disappearing into the bathroom.

I on the other hand made my way downstairs to make some coffee. When I clocked the time, my eyes went wide. It was almost noon. We hadn't had a lie in like this in a while.

I was always an early bird. I always felt it was a waste of a day if I slept any longer than 10. But sometimes we all needed to catch up on our sleep and it's not as if I've got anywhere, I need to be. I fixed two cups before sitting down on the couch and switching the tv on.

Hearing his footsteps on the stairs I nodded towards his cup. "Where should we go for something to eat?". I asked.

"You choose but I need to stop by my parents' on the way".

"We slept so late". I chewed the inside of my cheek.

"I was meant to meet my dad this morning". He scratched the back of his head. "Hence why I need to drop by".

"I need to meet with my gran at some point". It was then I remember the text message. I grabbed my phone and opened her message. She hoped I was feeling better, and I was to call her so we could go for coffee.

But I wasn't going to do that instead I was going to invite her over here. Me being in the comfort of my own home meant I had full control of my actions, and I was comfortable.

"Well aye babe it'll need to happen at some point".

"I don't need her to be happy". I spoke. "But I can't seem to let go of her completely. Am I a bad person I still feel terrible about yesterday".

"Hey". He whispered coming to sit beside me. "Get that out of your head. You're not a bad person baby you've just had enough of the bullshit she's put you through and as for not being able to let her go you'll never be able to because you've a good heart. She's still family, she still raised you and that's the thing you won't be able to part with".

"You're right". I nodded. "But I have to do something because we can't keep going on like this. I feel sick at the thought of meeting with her".

"Well look at it this way. She can't tell you anything you don't already know. I'm going to shower". He took his coffee with him and made his way upstairs.

He was right about that. I had found out everything or at least I hope I have. I couldn't bear anymore hidden truths.

I sat watching reruns of desperate housewives drinking my coffee and scrolling through my phone. I still found it weird that I hadn't heard from

Alanna. I wasn't sure if we were on speaking terms since last time she stormed out.

I stalker her Facebook but her last post was 7 days ago and that wasn't like her. She was always posting something. So, I checked Lacey's because she was still avoiding me like the plague.

Her last post was a sicky face.

Understandable.

Me being the person I am I opened our group chat and posted a simple hi. Whether any of them got back to me I'd have to wait and see. I put my phone away and left my cup on the coffee table as I made my way upstairs.

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I tried to get away with sitting in the car when we stopped by his parents, but Jake was having none of it. Anytime we stop by his parents he gets caught up and we end up being there for hours.

"We'll be 5 minutes 10 tops". He promised.

I wasn't doing it to be bad I was just hungry. I unclipped my seatbelt and followed his lead as he got out the car. I didn't notice his moms' car in the drive, so I assumed it was just his dad that was home.

Jacob wouldn't keep usd any longer than he needed to. Not that I didn't like visiting his parents I loved them both dearly it's just once you were here it was hard to leave.

I made my way into the kitchen as Jake went in search for his dad. No doubt to his office. I helped myself to some water and stood by the windows so I could stare out into the forest.

I always loved the view they had. It never failed to make me smile especially around Christmas time. I took a seat at the kitchen island and checked my phone for any messages.

Still no reply from the girls though. A sigh fell from my lips. How long do you leave it before you send another message? I began to put my phone away when it started to vibrate.

Carter was calling me.

"Hello?". I answered.

"Bear".

"Is everything okay?"

"Do you know that grans here?". He asked.

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

"And that she's staying in her old house?"

"Yes, Carter I know but she can't stay there not when Jack and Lacey need it". Lacey was pregnant and they needed their own space.

"Why's she here?". He asked.

"Do you want to come over for coffee?". I asked.

I had a lot to talk to him about what I had found out recently. After thinking about it nonstop and putting two and two together it was clear my mom and aunt Claire didn't share the same dad.

Unless my aunt Claire was a wolf to? No, I would have found that out by now and Carter wouldn't have kept that from me. Not now, not after everything else that's happened.

"Kinda busy the now Bear but I'll be done in about an hour?"

Perfect that still gave me time to get something to eat.

"Perfect I'll see you then". I ended the call and slipped my phone back into my jacket pocket.

Jake's 10 minutes were almost up. My stomach growled as I got to my feet emptying away the glass of water I poured.

"Who were you talking to?". He asked joining me in the kitchen. Where was his dad?

"Carter he's coming over in an hour so can we go?"

"Yeah". He nodded. "Is there a reason Carter's coming over?"

I followed him outside and towards his truck. Did there need to be a reason for him to come over?

"I have some stuff I need to talk to him about". Bear in mind Jake doesn't know either. We hadn't really talked about me being at my dad's because all it does is set him off.

"Anything I need to know about?". He started the engine and took off down

the street.

I nodded. "You can be there when I tell Carter. Can we just grab Raising Cane's and eat it at home?".

He made a face. "What do I need to know about?".

I rolled my eyes. "It's nothing bad and it's nothing to do with us or our relationship. We're good now please take me for food because I'm starving".

Nothing else was said on the matter. He took me for food, and he drove us home in silence. His mind was probably working overtime but, on this occasion, it didn't need to be.

"You're quiet". I spoke.

"Just thinking babe". He reached his hand out placing it on my knee. "Are you good?".

"I'm good". I placed my hand on top of his as he turned onto our street. Instead of going the normal route he came in from the top end.

I liked the idea of it but there was no point. You could see our house from my old house. We couldn't hide, if she wanted to know when we were home all she had to do was look out the window.

"I figured you'd want to hide a little longer". He pulled into our driveway and cut the engine.

"I'm being stupid why am I trying to avoid her she's, my gran. I have to speak to her instead of trying to duck and dive in the hopes I don't bump into her".

"And you will". He grabbed my hand placing a kiss on my knuckles. "You're not going anywhere and by the looks of it neither is she. Come inside so we can eat. Carter will be here soon".