

Chapter 13

With tears in my eyes I grabbed my jacket and purse. In a hurry I stumbled on the stairs falling flat on my face. As the pain sored through my hand a strangled cry fell from my lips. This was his fault, he had caused this and for what?

"Leah, hey what the hell has happened?". Alanna was helping me to my feet but I pushed her away. I just wanted to get home and away from here, away from him.

"Hey". Alanna yelled.

"Ask your brother Alanna". Wiping my eyes I pushed my way through the crowd in the main club area and tried to find the exit. Pushing the double doors I sighed when the cold air hit my face.

"You alright little lady?". The bouncer from before stopped me by standing in front of me. I burst out crying. I couldn't hold it in any longer. "Hey now did someone hurt you, are you hurt?". I was cradling my hand to my chest. The pain shooting through it was excruciating.

"I-I just want to go home". I stuttered.

"Stay right there I'll be back". As he rushed off I started to look about myself to see if I recognised where I was. Taking a seat on the kirb I kicked off my shoes sighing with relief when the coldness from the ground hit them.

That felt good.

Just my luck it started to rain. Could this night get any worse?

"She was hysterical boss. I didn't know what to do". The bouncer from before was back but he wasn't alone.

"That's alright Jimmy. I'll take it from here".

Looks like my night could get worse.

Leaning my head against my knees I turned it to the side. I felt his presence beside me but I wasn't interested. I didn't care what he had to say. After what he said to me in there. I didn't want to be around him anymore.

I was silent crying. I had to bite my lip to stop myself from making any noise. I didn't want him to see me cry. I didn't want him to think of me as weak. As I felt his hand on my back I shrugged him off. I didn't want his help.

"Leah". he sighed.

"Go away". I cried cursing myself for how I sounded.

"Baby you're drunk and you're hurt. I'm not going anywhere".

I didn't reply. The rain was getting heavier and the night was drawing to an end. Everyone was starting to leave the club and make their way home. Still I sat in the pouring rain with my head against my knees.

"Leah". He sounded frustrated.

"Go away Jake I don't need your help". Truth was I needed someone's help I just didn't want it to be his.

"It's pouring with rain and you're soaked to the bone. You'll catch the cold if you sit here any longer. At least wait inside until I can get someone to drive you home". Everyone was gone it was just me and him left.

Getting to my feet I kept my hand close to my chest. This didn't go unnoticed by him. "I don't need your help now leave me alone". Maybe a little childish but I didn't care. Shoes forgotten about I started to walk down the street. I had no clue where I was going I just wanted to get away from him.

He followed my every movement.

"Just let me drive you home". He snapped.

By this time I was shivering with how cold I was. My clothes and hair were drenched and I knew it was time to give up and let him take me home.

"Okay". I whispered.

"I live the other way". I frowned when he turned left instead of right. I was still shivering and my nose was runny. He had turned the heating on full blast and for that I was grateful.

"I'm taking you to a doctor".

"What, no take me home". I demanded. I just wanted to go home, crawl into bed and forget all about this night.

"No". His voice was stern.

There was no point in arguing. He was the driver and I clearly had no say. Leaning my head against the window I listened to the rain as it battered off the car. As the car stated to slow down I lifted my head and looked out the window.