

## Chapter 14

Were weren't at the hospital.

"This isn't a hospital Jake". I was starting to get crabbit. I was tired, sore and feeling sick to my stomach.

As he got out of the car I watched as he came to myside. Opening the door he leaned in as if he was going to lift me into his arms. I pulled back.

"Touch me and I'll bite your nose off". I warned. I didn't care that I was bare footed. He wasn't touching me.

Sighing he moved out of my way so I could get out. Closing the door behind me we made our way up the drive. "You could have just dropped me off at the hospital". But no he had to be fancy about it. Knocking on the door we waited for someone to answer and then the door opened an older gentleman was standing there.

"Jake". He lowered his head and I made a face. Was he bowing to him?

"Sorry it's so late doc but I need you to take a look at her hand for me". The doctor moved to the side and let us in.

"It's never to late when it's you calling Alp- Jake".

What was he going to say?

"Appreciate it doc". As he took a seat on the arm of the couch I waited for the doctor to return. He looked so smug I wanted to punch him.

"Just because you're doing this doesn't mean I'm going to talk to you again". He made me angry tonight but he also hurt me with what he said.

"I Know". He sighed.

"And just-.. Wait did you just agree with me?".

"Babe look-.."

"Don't babe me". I snapped cutting him off. "Stop calling me that in fact just don't talk to me". I regretted it as soon as I said it. But what he did tonight trumped how my body and instincts reacted to him. He was a loose canon waiting to explode.

"Just let the doctor look at your hand and then I'll take you home".

My hand was in fact broken.

I had spent hours at this mans house getting a cast fitted. He had prescribed me with painkillers and Jake was kind enough to pick them up for me.

"4 every 4 hours. 2 of each".

Smiling at the doctor I placed my good hand on his cheek. Can you tell I had already taken some of them. I was out my face and loving it..

"Time you get her home Jake". As he lifted me into his arms I didn't protest. "Thanks doc I owe you one".

"Jake". I whispered trying to poke his nose. "Your face is so beautiful and you body". Sighing I smirked at him. "I've never wanted to have sex with someone so bad". His body stiffened and I giggled. "You're smoking". As he placed me in the passenger seat he clipped my seat belt in.

"Jake". I whined.

"Leah close your eyes and try to sleep". As he started the car I leaned my head against the window and just stared at him.

"I danced that way tonight because I knew you were watching. I wasn't shaking my ass for all those guys. I was shaking my ass for you".

His jaw clenched.

"You do things to my body Jake. I want to be near you all the time, I want to touch you, I want you to touch me". Reaching my hand over I grabbed his arm. "I've never felt like this before. I feel attached to you in ways I can't even explain. I'm so confused". I cried. "Why do I feel like this? If Jack wasn't in your kitchen tonight I would have fucked you on the kitchen floor". Suddenly the car came to a stop. "I want you Jake Taylor and I have no idea why".

"Leah babe you need to stop talking and just rest. We're nearly home". He was holding onto the steering wheel so tight his knuckles were turning white.

"You make me feel alive". I whispered. "Being close to you is all it takes. You turn me on so much". I moaned feeling that sweet little feeling build in the pit of my stomach. "Touch me Jake please". I begged.

"Leah" He growled.

Within seconds I was out cold.