

Chapter 16

"2 sugar and milk" Taking it from him I inhaled deeply. "And painkillers prescribed to you from the doctor". Putting my coffee down I took the 4 pills and glass of water from him. It was like he was pushing for me to remember but he didn't have to.

"I remember". Swallowing the pills I chased them with some water. "I remember everything". There was no point in hiding it. No matter how embarrassing it was. "That's not me Jake". And it wasn't I didn't just throw myself at anyone. I wasn't that kind of girl. But when I was around him it was like I had no self control.

"Think it's time you went home princess". My stomach dropped. Was that all he had to say? "Finish your coffee and I'll walk you home". As he closed the bedroom door I swallowed the lump that had appeared in the back of my throat.

Shaking it off I got myself out of bed. I had no idea where my clothes were but I noticed one of his jumpers at the end of the bed. Slipping it over my head I left the room and made my way downstairs. As I got to the last step I stopped when I heard voices.

"Is she here?". Was that his mom? "Have you told her yet?".

"Mom".

"Her scent is getting stronger Jake and you know what that means. Claim her before someone else comes and steals your mate".

What in gods name were they talking about.

"Times not-.."

"Hey honey". His mom clocked me first. Smiling at her I made my way into the kitchen. "How's your hand?".

"Better. I didn't mean to interrupt I'm just looking for my things before I head home". I also didn't have my phone or my purse.

"All washed and ready to go. Your phone and purse are in there too but I can't seem to find your shoes". Handing me the bag I took out my phone. It was still early.

"I think I know where they are". Still sitting on the side of the road outside that nightclub. Good job they weren't expensive. "Thank you for washing them. I'll maybe see you later".

"I'll walk you home".

"No you don't have too". I smiled. "I only live there".

As I walked through my front door my gran was already sat at the table having breakfast, reading the morning newspaper. Once she saw me she jumped up from her seat. "Leah honey are you okay? I was worried sick. Jake told me what happened". Pulling me in for a hug she squeezed tight.

"I'm okay just a little sore".

"No wonder. He told me you tripped. It's they shoes Leah, I don't even know how you can walk in them. Come sit I'll make you some breakfast".

He told her I fell?

"Just coffee gran. I really want a shower". I wanted a shower, clean pyjamas and my own bed. "I'll eat something once I'm out".

"I'll make it and bring it up. Now come here until I cover your hand. You can't get that cast wet".

A plastic bag?

"Really gran?". I grinned looking down at my hand.

"It's stop it from getting wet. Take your coffee and go get showered. I want to have a chat with you when you get out".

Okay so showering wasn't too bad and the plastic bag worked. With the towel wrapped around my body I exited my bathroom. I felt so much better already. Drying myself off I dropped my towel and pulled on my pjs.

It had only turned 10 so I still had the full day ahead of me. Hearing the knock on my door I frowned. When did she start to knock? "Gran you can come in no boobies are on show". I laughed pulling open my door.

My face went scarlet.

Why was he in my house? more importantly why was he up the stairs.

"Gutted the boobies aren't on show". He smirked slipping past me. What was he doing? "Nice room". It still wasn't finished but it had what I needed. "Who's the guy?". He was looking at the photo's stuck to my mirror.