

Chapter 18

"Jake left in a hurry". We were in the car on our way to the mall. Today she was picking out what worktops she wanted for the kitchen.

"He did". I didn't know what she wanted me to say.

"He seems like a nice boy Leah. Very well mannered and he's not to bad on the eye". She winked causing me to laugh. "He could be good for you". She sang as we pulled into the car park.

"Gran". I sighed.

"What, he's not going to be single much longer. And have you seen the length of his eyelashes. He puts us women to shame".

Shaking my head I couldn't stop my smile. She wasn't getting to play matchmaker here. Closing the car door we headed inside. "Do you want to go get what you need and I'll meet you at costa when you're done or do you want to come with me?".

"I'll meet you at costa. It shouldn't take me long to get what I need". I only needed a few stationary things and maybe a new backpack.

"Okay honey I'll see you soon".

Walking around the mall I couldn't shake the feeling that I was being watched. I had yet to get what I needed, too busy staring at things I didn't need or couldn't afford. I missed having my job back home. Every bit of money I had saved was going towards a car but seeing as I didn't have a job here the money had stopped flowing.

I needed a new job. I had never really depended on my gran for money. When I was younger I wanted for nothing but as soon as I was old enough to make my own money I did. Once I had bought what I needed I headed towards costa eager to get a frothy cappuccino and something sweet.

I still had a feeling someone was watching me and when I spotted Jack and Lacey walking towards me the first thing that came to mind was Jake. I didn't like the way we left things, I didn't like that he stormed out of my house.

"Hey girl".

"Hey". I grinned.

"You here on your own?". She frowned.

"My grans picking out new worktops. I was just grabbing some school stuff for tomorrow".

"Big day" Lacey grinned. "How you feeling?".

I was nervous but not as bad as I would have been if I didn't already know Alanna and Lacey. Having friends already there made it slightly better.

"A little nervous but surprisingly okay. You'll be there right?". Jack stood like the silent assassin, too busy with his nose in his phone.

"Course. Are you car sharing with us?".

"Lace we have to go. You know how he gets when we're late". Jack interrupted finally looking up from his phone.

"Yeah, yeah. He's a crabbit-..".

"Lacey". Jack warned cutting her off.

"Fine". She huffed. "Give Alanna a text if you want to car share. I'll see you tomorrow regardless". She was already bickering with Jack as they walked away. I wondered who they were talking about?

Finally reaching costa I could my gran had already ordered my coffee. Taking a seat I licked my lips when my eyes landed on the brownie.

"Did you get everything you need?". She asked.

"Yes. Did you pick what style you wanted for the kitchen?". My gran was fussy. Everything in her eyes had to be perfect when it came to how our house looked. She had very elegant taste.

"I did". She grinned. "They are getting delivered next week, which reminds me I have to contact Jacob and see when he is available to fit them".

"Are you sure we can afford this?". Our house needed a lot of work and I knew it wasn't going to be cheap.

"Leah, you don't worry about money. Do you hear me?". It never was something we discussed but as I got older I didn't want her getting into debt. "Money isn't the issue honey and besides Jacob won't take anything for fitting the new kitchen".

I almost spat my coffee out.