

Chapter 19

"And he managed to get me 50% off everything".

Okay what? something wasn't adding up. Why wasn't he charging us?

"Just let me worry about the house and you focus on school and getting the grades you need to graduate. Deal?."

"Deal". I frowned.

"Good now drink up we need to get home. We've got Charlotte and Jacob coming over for dinner". I loved that she sprung all this on me with zero warning. The car journey home was quiet. I was trying to figure out ways of getting out of tonight. They seemed like lovely people I just wasn't big on small talk.

As we pulled up to our house I noticed the cars parked in his drive way. He always had people over. Unclipping my seat belt and getting out I could hear the faint sound of music. Their house was never quiet.

"Why don't you go over?".

"No I'm good". Lifting my stuff I took the key from her and walked the rest of the way up the drive. I didn't really want to see Jake just now. After this morning I wasn't sure where we stood. Were we friends? Kicking off my shoes I turned the TV on and fell onto the couch.

"Really Leah, that's how you're spending the rest of your Sunday?". What did she want me to do? I was out last night. I just wanted to chill before starting school tomorrow. Feeling my phone vibrate from inside my pocket I pulled it out. I had a new text from Alanna.

He found out :(Ax'

Sitting up quickly I reread the message. The only thing I could think of was he found out she was still seeing Kane. Another message came through.

I need your help. Jake's going crazy, please come over. He'll listen to you'

I frowned. I don't know how I could help her. I didn't even know if Jake and I were on good terms.

"Something is going on over there. I can here arguing. Maybe I should call Charlotte". My gran had a worried look on her face. Surely it wasn't that bad? Alanna never did tell me the reason why her and Kane weren't together anymore.

The arguing was getting louder.

I could hear Alanna crying.

But should I be getting involved? Wasn't really any of my business.

"That's it I'm calling their mom".

As she disappeared into the kitchen I shoved my feet into my shoes and headed over. Getting closer to the front door I jumped when Lacey came rushing out.

"Thank god you're here now come on". Grabbing my hand she pulled me inside.

First thing I noticed was Alanna on the couch, she was hysterical. What the hell had I just walked into? The house was trashed but Alanna was the least of my worries when Lacey pulled me into the kitchen. My stomach dropped. Jake had Kane pinned to the wall.

His face was bloody. I wasn't sure he was still conscious.

The guy standing here wasn't Jake. He wasn't the same guy that was in my bedroom this afternoon. He wasn't the same guy that took care of me last night.

"J-Jake". I stuttered.

His full body tensed.

Kane dropped to the floor as Jake released his grip.

"Get him the fuck out of my house". He growled causing me to jump.

I was afraid.

I was seeing a side to him that I didn't know. But did I really know him at all?

Turning to face me I noticed his eyes had changed colour. They weren't his normal shade of brown but darker almost black. They almost looked animalistic. As he took a step forward I took one back. I shouldn't be here.

"Leah, I can explain". He was hesitant with his words but again as he moved that little bit closer I moved back.

I didn't have words. There was nothing I wanted to say to him. Violence was never the answer and what I had just witnessed showed me him in a whole new light.

He was dangerous.

"I-I have to go home". Turning my back on him I tripped over my own feet but just as quick as I went down I got straight back up. "Don't touch me". I cried fear taking over my body. I didn't want to be near him.

"What's going on in here, Alanna where is your brother?". His mom was furious but I could hear the worry laced in her voice.

I was caught up in my own little world. I couldn't stop thinking about what he had done. With her hands on my face she pulled my focus my eyes landing on hers.

"Leah where is Jake?".

"I don't know". I whispered.

I had to get home.

It was frantic. People were everywhere.