

Chapter 189

I wasn't nervous but I felt sick. I hadn't spoken to my gran in months. To send a random message out of the blue was weird but it did have my mind working overtime.

What could she possibly want to see me about?

She left me the house, gave me a ton of money. Maybe she was feeling guilty for up and leaving me?

I pulled my socks and shoes on before heading back downstairs. I was in the shower longer than usual, but it washed the tiredness away and I felt better for it.

"Did you call her?". Jake asked.

"Not yet". I shook my head pouring myself some coffee. "I'm not scared to call her, but what reason could she have for wanting to see me?".

"You won't know unless you call her babe". He kissed the top of my head.

"But no matter what I've got you".

"I know". I picked up the phone searching through it for her number. "What if it's something bad?".

"Leah". He sighed.

"Okay, okay". I tapped the number and put the phone to my ear.

Three rings before she answered or should I say before George answered. Remember George? The nice man that came into our lives and suddenly everything changed.

"Hello?". He spoke.

"Is my gran there?". No pleasantries, no nothing because maybe he was the reason she was no longer in my life. Or maybe my over exaggerated mind was working too hard.

"Ah, Leah, nice to hear from you. She's in the garden just give me a second".

I took a sip of my coffee and sat at the table. I could feel Jake's eyes on me, but he said nothing. I knew he could hear everything that was going on.

"Hello, Leah are you there?".

My throat became dry. It had been so long since I heard her voice. I would be lying if I said I didn't miss her. I tried my hardest to move on and pretend that it didn't affect me, but it did.

She was the only parent I had until she wasn't.

She always said she was doing what was best for me, but I didn't believe that. I could still have the best life with her in it. She didn't need to do all the things she did. She cut me out like it meant nothing.

"Oh, George I think I've hung up". I heard her say.

"No, I'm here". I cleared my throat. "I'm right here".

"Oh, Leah it's so good to hear your voice sweetheart".

The lump appeared in my throat, the wave of emotion coming over me as I felt the tears well in my eyes. I didn't prepare for this, didn't think this was how I would react.

"Is everything okay?". I asked.

"Could we meet for coffee?". She asked. "That cute little spot we used to go to".

My eyes locked with Jake's, and he shrugged. She wanted to see me and there had to be a reason for that. Something she couldn't say over the phone or didn't want to say over the phone.

Or she genuinely just wanted to see how I was doing?

"Okay". I spoke. "I'll meet you there within the hour?".

"Great sweetheart that's great. I'll see you soon". She ended the call, and I placed my phone down on the table.

"Do you think I should have said no?". I asked Jake.

"You wouldn't have said yes if you didn't want to see her. Go and see what happens and if you want to reconnect with her then do it. What's the worst that can happen?".

"You're right but I don't think we can ever reconnect. It will never be the same between us. Too much has happened".

"Would you want your relationship back?". He asked.

I shrugged. "I was so angry with her but over time that's faded. She up and

left me. Thrust me into a world that I didn't understand and expected me to be okay with it".

"I know babe".

"I'm going to meet her for coffee but I'm not making any promises. Maybe one day we can reconnect and see what happens, but I don't think I'm ready for that right now".

I tried not to be angry with her but sometimes I couldn't. When I needed her the most, she left me. Yes, I was safe, but I needed her, I needed her, and she wasn't there.

"How about I drive you and I'll wait in the car?". He offered.

"No, I'll be okay. You think of where you want to go for dinner tonight. I'm craving tacos just so you know".

"Tacos it is then". He winked. "Text me when you get there so I know you're safe".

"I'll leave soon. I did say within the hour, and I don't want to be there too early".

"Okay baby well I'm going to get a run in and hit the training ground for a bit. We've got new wolfs coming up and I want to see how they're getting on".

"I thought Jack was taking over for a bit?". I frowned.

"He was but we're not going to the cabin so there's no need. Besides I just want to see what's going on".

"Please don't miss dinner I really want to talk to you and spend time just us". When he went for a run or did anything for the pack, he always got held up or side tracked and usually wasn't home for hours.

"I won't babe I promise".

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I was parked outside the coffee shop had been for about fifteen minutes. My gran was here inside sitting in a booth by the window. I could see her perfectly from my car.

I hadn't gone inside yet because I wasn't sure what to say to her. I wasn't sure how it was going to go. Should I even be here? Should I have left the past in the past and got on with my life?

I missed having her in my life, but I didn't need her not anymore.

Sighing I unclipped my seatbelt and got out making sure to lock my car before heading inside. She had already ordered for us. Two coffees sat on the table.

"Hey". I smiled sitting opposite her.

"I ordered for us I hope it's still a cappuccino". She spoke.

"It is thank you". I felt awkward, it was awkward between us and if it's one thing I hated it was feeling uncomfortable. It shouldn't be like this not with her. I still wondered how we ended up the way we did.

We used to be so close.

"You look good sweetheart". She smiled. "Are you doing, okay? Is life treating you well?".

I shrugged. "I haven't really been doing much if I'm honest. I'm waiting to hear back about college but that's about it". I didn't feel the need to share everything with her because she didn't need to know.

She didn't need to know about the baby or the miscarriage.

"Sounds exciting. Am I right in saying you'll be studying English literature?". She asked.

"That's the plan". I took a sip of my coffee. "But I have to wait and see if I get a space first".

"I'm sure you will".

"Why am I here?". I asked.

"What?". She frowned.

I was trying not to be rude or blunt but there had to be a reason as to why she asked me to go for coffee. We hadn't spoken in months and then she texts me out of the blue saying she wants to see me.

Why?

"Why did you ask me here?". I spoke.

"You never did have any patience". She sighed.

I grit my teeth in the hopes I didn't say something I would probably regret later. She had a wicked tongue at times. My gran wasn't a woman that held back.

"We haven't spoken in months. You cut me out of your life like it was nothing and then text me out of the blue wanting to see me. So, what do you want?". I asked.

"I miss you Leah, I miss you every day. I made a mistake, and I realise that. I pushed you out and pushed you away because I thought I was doing what was best for you".

I rolled my eyes. It was the same old story. She thought she was doing what was best for me. Yeah, right.

"So, what you want us to go back to the way we were?". I asked.

"That's what I hope for one day, but I know it's not going to happen overnight. I know you'll need time to think about it but maybe we could start by meeting once a week for coffee?". She suggested.

"I don't know if we'll ever get back to the way we were but meeting for coffee could be a start". I was too nice of a person just to brush her off and say no. Even after everything I couldn't bring myself to hurt her feelings.

Deep down I know I could never hate her.

"I would really like that". She smiled. "Maybe further down the line we could have you and Jake over for dinner?".

"Maybe". I smiled.

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I had been sat in the driveway for the last twenty minutes. I thought the minute we sat down and spoke we would have fell back into the way we were before but that didn't happen.

It was weird and it felt forced but that was the first time we had been for coffee in months. Maybe the next time we meet it'll be better. I guess we just have to get to know each other again.

She seemed well though, aging like a fine wine.

The tap on my passenger side window knocked me from my thoughts. Jake opened the door and got in.

"You going to sit out here all day?". He asked.

"No". I smiled. "Just thinking".

"About?". He grabbed my hand in his and laced out fingers together. "Is your gran, okay?".

"She wants to meet once a week for coffee. Try and fix our relationship and maybe get back to how things used to be". I spoke.

"Is that what you want?". He asked.

"I don't know". I sighed. "It was weird, the whole coffee date was weird, but I agreed to meeting once a week. Can only see what happens". I shrugged.

"It could be a good thing though baby. I know how close you and your gran once were". He placed a kiss on my knuckles. "There's nothing to say it can't be fixed".

"Maybe". I smiled before unclipping my seatbelt and getting out. "I guess we'll find out soon enough".

"How about tonight I take you somewhere special?". He asked as we walked through the front door of our house.

"Special?". I frowned.

"Yeah, let me do something for you". I felt him behind me his arms snaking around my waist, head resting against my shoulder. "It'll be something you'll love".

"Do I need to get dressed up?". I asked.

A laugh fell from his lips before he placed a kiss on the side of my neck. "Wear whatever you want princess just be comfortable".

"Does that mean we aren't getting tacos?". I turned in his embrace so I could face him. "Because I really want tacos".

Rolling his eyes he brushed his nose against mine. "Whatever you want you get now go wash up. I've got stuff to do". With a smack to the ass, he left me standing wondering what he was planning.