

## Chapter 142

Ryan bailed with Abby and Lacey got sick.

"Can we do shots?". Alanna asked.

This wasn't how I expected the night to end up. Alanna and I the last ones standing. I hadn't heard from Jake all night and I wasn't sure if that was a good or bad thing.

Should I text him?

No, I wasn't doing that, and he wasn't getting to make me feel guilty just because I was out with friends. I was out with his sister. What did he think was going to happen?

"Leah". She waved a glass in my face. "Shots?".

"Yeah, let's do it".

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I was tipsy or more than a little tipsy.

Shots were the devil and yet I couldn't stop drinking them.

"Wanna know what happened to me today". I brought the shot glass to my lips and downed the liquid inside.

My head was fuzzy, my vision a little blurred.

"Do tell". She grinned.

"I saw Jack naked".

"No". She gasped. "Like everything?".

I nodded, filling my glass up with the champagne she bought, or I bought I couldn't remember.

"Does Lacey know?".

I made a face as I shrugged. "He was showering, and I thought it was Jake".

A laugh fell from her lips. "Does he have a big dick?"

I choked on my drink. I swear this girl was obsessed with all things sex. I mean what a question to ask.

"Wait, what did Jake do?"

"He laughed".

"He laughed?". She frowned. "That's it?"

"Apparently Jack's having a hard time just now which is why he was showering at our house. Him and Lacey fighting again?". I wasn't as close to Lacey as I was Alanna.

"He wants a baby she doesn't. Shes not ready".

"Wow".

"It'll blow over in a couple of days".

I had lost my buzz a little. I felt sad for Lacey. I felt sad for them both. Having a child was a big responsibility. What if she was never ready what would that mean for them both?

"Can mates separate?"

"Eh, where did that come from?"

"Can they?"

"They can break the bond yes, but they will never find anyone else. You only have one mate Leah".

"Okay".

"I've lost my buzz and I'm bored. Want to get out of here?". She downed the rest of what was in her glass. Her mood had shifted, I could feel it.

"I was curious Alanna that's all". I knew her brain would be working overtime by my question.

"Sorry". She ran a hand down her face. "I'm just not in the mood anymore. Can we go home?"

"Sure".

I had sobered up fast. My buzz completely gone. Alanna texted Carter and we were currently standing outside waiting for them.

"Jack and Lacey will be fine you do know that right?".

"I know I just feel bad for them".

"Every couple goes through something. It isn't always sunshine and rainbows". She smiled.

She didn't need to tell me that. Jake and I had our fair share of fights and disagreements. I was a pro at this sort of thing. I may not take my own advice, but I was still good at giving it.

"Trust me I-...Oh". I grabbed Alanna's hand to balance myself.

"Hey". Alanna yelled.

A laugh reached my ears and my stomach dropped. It couldn't be. I swallowed the lump in my throat. He couldn't be here, not in Texas, not standing behind me.

"Maybe she needs to watch where she's going".

It was, it was Tommy.

"She didn't even move jackass".

"Let's just go". I whispered.

"Not going to introduce me, Leah?".

"You know him?". Alanna frowned.

A sigh fell from my lips as I turned to face him. He hadn't changed one bit. Still as smug as the first day I met him. I couldn't believe I was fooled by him. Him and his sweet smile.

All lies.

He was nothing but a dog and it took for me to move away to realise that. He was no good for me. Isolated me from living my own life, my friends, everything. It got so bad he even influenced

my decisions.

But I wasn't that girl anymore.

"What are you doing here Tommy?"

"Tommy?". Alanna spoke. "So, you're the ex-boyfriend". She crossed her arms over her chest but not before pulling her phone from her purse.

"At your service sweet cheeks".

I almost gagged at the wink he threw Alanna. She would eat him up and spit him back out. He had no idea what he had just walked into. The people here weren't ones to be messed with.

She made a face. "You're disgusting".

He didn't like that. His face hardened, his hands balled into fists by his side.

"Bitch". He hissed. "And you". He looked me up and down. "Look a bit on the fat side Leah. Eating your feelings again babe?"

My heart sank at his words. Even after all this time I was still letting him get to me. He was nothing, I didn't care about him and yet he still got under my skin.

How could I have been so stupid?

What did I ever see in him?

I really thought I loved him, and I thought he loved me to. Obviously, I was wrong. He didn't care about me. He wanted to control me. I chewed the inside of my cheek to stop myself from crying.

I was angry. At myself, at him.

He shouldn't be here.

"Are you fucking serious right now". Alanna pulled me behind her. "Go back to wherever the hell you crawled out of before you

get your ass beat”.

“What by two bitches”. He laughed.

Then I felt him, his presence, his wolf. My full body relaxed; my eyes closed at the feel of his hand against my back. He was here, he came because he knew I needed him.

That or Alanna had texted him. Either way I didn’t care.

It was the dark chuckle that shook me. He was more wolf than human right now and that was dangerous for everyone.

Carter was here to, standing beside Alanna his eyes fixed on Tommy. Was his wolf present also?

This wasn’t going to end well.

It was the first time I had ever seen Tommy scared. He was chalk white. I couldn’t help but feel smug about it. For once he knew what it felt like.

“You talking to my girl?”.

His voice alone sent shivers down my spine.

“I...She...We-”.

“The correct answer is fucking no”. He growled.

“Right, no I mean yes”. He scratched the back of his head. “I don’t want any trouble”.

“Funny that”. Carter spoke. “Because I’m pretty sure you were hassling our girls here”.

“I wasn’t”. He whispered.

I shouldn’t but I felt bad for him. Jake and Carter were terrifying. Their presence alone was frightening. I could feel the anger radiating from both and I knew there was nothing I could do or say that was going to make them back down.

“Best you leave town before I snap your fucking neck. I ever see

you here again your done for. Understand?". His claws were extending, his eyes now black.

Tommy ran, he ran, and he didn't look back.

"So, that was the ex-boyfriend". Jake spoke.