

Chapter 157

I had to make right with the girls. Graduation was in two days, and I wanted us all to be together. To share that last high school moment, to finish with a bang and on a high.

"Call them".

I jumped as his arms circled my waist and he placed a kiss on the top of my head. I finished washing the last dish and placed it on the draining board. It's not that we weren't talking I was just sick of the petty arguments between them.

I swear you wouldn't think they were friends at all.

"We graduate in two days". I turned to face him.

"Lana's graduating?". He frowned. "I thought she didn't go to school?".

"She's not and she didn't but I'm sure she'll still be there". I always thought we would graduate together but Lana had other ideas. She moved here with the intention of going to school, she even enrolled but then she met Pete, and everything changed.

But she made the choice not to finish and regardless of how many times I tried to get her to go I couldn't force her.

"Do you want me to call them?".

"No". I sighed. "I'll send them a text inviting them over tomorrow".

"Make it lunch time. My mom wants us over for dinner".

"Family dinner?". I grinned.

A Charlotte Taylor dinner was exactly what I needed right now.

"Don't know babe she never said".

We only ever went for family dinners. Everyone was always there. It would feel strange if it was just the four of us.

"I'm going to go for a run and check in with patrol. Will you be, okay or do you want me to call someone?"

He didn't like leaving me alone before, but now he hates it. But the world doesn't stop just because I'm pregnant. He still has a job to do and a pack to run.

"Go I'll be fine I'm only going to be watching tv anyway".

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I had been sat on Facebook staring at a photo from prom night. It was a photo of Ryan kissing my cheek. It was posted on the school page captioned save me a dance.

Where did that even come from and who took it?

Of all the pictures they could have posted it had to be that one?

Just as I expected my phone started vibrating in my hand. Of course, it was Alanna. I answered putting it on speaker.

"Hello?"

"Get onto Facebook right now". She panicked.

A sigh fell from my lips. It wasn't a big deal. It was a photo of two friends at prom. He kissed my cheek; it was nothing and it certainly meant nothing.

"The photo?". I asked.

"You've seen it already?"

She always made things bigger than what they were. Afraid of how Jake would react. I mean we were mated and having a child together. Surely, this wasn't going to set him off.

"It's not a big deal Alanna".

"Has Jake seen it?". She asked.

"He's not here so I don't know".

"I'd ask for it to be taken down. He won't like that it's on there".

Was she serious right now? It was a freaking photo and a nice one at that. If Jake wasn't happy about it, then tough. There was no need for the green-eyed monster to make an appearance.

"I'm not going to do that and why are you so worried?". I asked.

It was like treading on eggshells. Everyone always afraid of what he was going to be like. Yes, he wasn't very good at controlling his anger and he took most of it out on them but come on. It was time to stop being afraid of him.

"Eh because he's like a ticking timebomb when you argue. None of us ever know who he's going to take it out on".

"We're not arguing".

"Yet. You're not arguing yet. Can I come over?".

Wait, was she already in her car?

"Yeah, sure. Doors open".

As soon as I hung up, I called Jake. We weren't going to argue about this because there was nothing to argue about. We were past all that.

"Hey baby". He answered. "You, okay?".

"There's a picture on Facebook from prom. It's of me and Ryan and he's kissing my cheek. Are you bothered by that?".

There was no point in sugar coating it. If he wanted to be angry about it, then that was on him. If he was still jealous because I know and talk to other boys, then again that was on him.

A laugh fell from his lips. "Baby you're mine, you'll always be mine. I trust you; I love you. Why would that bother me?".

See, past it. We were past all the drama of being jealous and kicking off.

"Just proving a point". My eyes landed on Alanna as she appeared in the living room.

"Okay baby I'll see you soon".

"See he's not bothered by it".

"Are you still pissed at us?". She asked.

"I'm not pissed I'm just fed up with the bickering and the back and forth. I mean we're all friends and yet you two act as if you hate each other".

"We went to dinner the other night".

"And?".

"We're cool".

"Really?".

"Yeah, turns out when we're not bickering, we get along well".

They were too similar. Their personalities clashed and both had big personalities. Big voices and always had to be out there.

"So, you kissed and made up then?". I asked.

"Yeah, sort of. I still don't trust her, but we won't talk about that. Is your gown at my mom's?". She asked.

Changing the subject was probably for the best. They were big enough to sort out their own issue with each other. Again, I was taking nothing to do with it.

"Yeah. Are you going to your mom's tomorrow?". I wanted to know if they had been invited to.

"It'll be to talk about graduation".

"What about it?". I frowned.

"They'll want to know what gift they should get you or if you prefer money".

Eh?

"Shut up". I made a face.

"I'm being serious. I've opted for money because I'm leaving".

"I don't want a gift". I didn't want to sound rude, but I didn't need a gift because I was graduating from school.

"You have to. They'll be so offended if you don't let them give you something. It's a tradition in our family. Jakes Ferrari. Yeah, that was his graduation gift".

He got a car for graduating high school.

Money talks and it seemed they had a lot of it.

Was buying graduation gifts a thing? I know she just said it was tradition in their family but come on. It was a little much was it not.

"I don't need anything, and I won't accept money". I didn't need money not after what my gran left me.

"Suit yourself". She shrugged. "But you know what my mom's like".

I knew exactly what she was like. She wouldn't take no for an answer and then I would feel guilty for not accepting anything from them. I couldn't win.

"Just accept it and say thank you". She finally sat down. "If you're making tea, I'll have one".

I made us both a cup and went back into the living room.

"How's Carter doing?". I asked.

I hadn't seen him in a few days. He was the one person I wanted to tell before we broke the news to everyone else. He was my

family.

"He's so wrapped up in stuff with his pack I've hardly spoken to him. He's always so stressed out and pissed off".

That didn't sound like Carter at all. He was always so chilled and laid back. Nothing ever fazed him.

"I'm starting to think he's made the wrong decision". She added.

Maybe he has but he made that decision, and he wants to go home. No one could change his mind on that. I didn't want him to leave but if he thought it was best for him then I wasn't going to stop him.

"Have you tried talking to him?". I asked.

"I don't want to go".

My heart sank. She couldn't do this. She couldn't make him choose because he would choose her.

"You need to talk to him".

"I can't stand in his way Leah. He wants to go back and lead the pack as Beta. His rank means nothing here and I know that's a hard pill for him to swallow".

"So, you're going to let him go on his own?". I didn't like how I was feeling right now. "You're going to break your bond?".

"What, no". She frowned. "Just because I don't want to go doesn't mean I'm not going. I'm just venting, I'm homesick even thinking about it and we've not even left yet".

"You need to tell him how you feel".

"I can't". She shook her head. "I'm going to suck it up and support him. I'm going to do what I need to do".

"You'll be miserable".

"Maybe". She shrugged. "But at least he'll have his title back".

She couldn't do all this just for Carter. She had to want it as much as he does, and she doesn't. She doesn't want to leave her home her family which is understandable.

But they wouldn't last if she wasn't honest with him.

"You need to tell him how you feel. He might surprise you and tell you he doesn't want to go". That was my wishful thinking.

"Yeah right". She made a face. "If I bring it up it'll cause an argument and that's the last thing I want. He's already in a bad enough mood as it is".

"Let me talk to him. I won't mention a thing but let me see where his heads at".

"See where who's heads at?". Jake asked.

"I swear I'm putting a bell around your neck". Sometimes I could hear him and sense him and other times I couldn't.

"Who are you two talking about?".

"I'm going to head home. Thanks for the tea, Leah".

"Carter is it, Carter?". He asked. "Let me guess you don't want to leave?".

"Jake". I warned.

"You hit the nail on the head bro".

"Then don't leave". He shrugged.

"What?". I frowned.

"She doesn't want to go so she doesn't have to. Their relationship can survive long distance".

Did he just say that?

"So, if I went to university our relationship would survive long distance?". I asked.

"Guys". Alanna waved her arms to get our attention. "I'm leaving

with Carter I'm not staying here. I was just venting my feelings, but the place will grow on me".

"We're not talking about us Leah".

A laugh fell from my lips. "Right because I wouldn't be allowed to go. You wouldn't be able to handle it. So, what makes you think Carter will?". Yes, I was 100 percent sticking up for my cousin.

"Guys please don't fight".

Unfortunately, Alanna was irrelevant right now. He started something by opening his mouth and like always not thinking before speaking.

"You're exactly right I wouldn't be able to handle it, but neither would you and we're not fighting, are we?".

"So, what makes you think they would be okay miles apart?".

A sigh fell from his lips. "Okay, I should have kept my mouth shut. Alanna talk to Carter instead of bringing your problems over here. I'm going to shower".

Could I blame that on my hormones this early?

"Great you guys are fighting because of me. Woohoo". She groaned.

"We're not fighting". I huffed. "But Jake's right you need to talk to Carter. He needs to know how you feel about this big move".

"Fine, okay, but don't be surprised if I turn up here tonight with my sleeping bag".

"You won't".

After she left, I made my way upstairs and into our bedroom. We weren't fighting and I was going to make sure he knew that. Hearing the water running from the shower I stripped out of my clothes and opened the bathroom door.

"Room for one more?". I asked.

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Hey, I'm sorry for the wait my little girl hasn't been well and it's been a stressful couple of weeks. My maternity leave is over and i'm going back to work soon, my baby is going to nursery so yeah life is a little hectic at the moment. The next chapter will be up soon. I appreciate you all.



RV.Elliott

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