

Chapter 165

I was sick of throwing shots of Tequila over my shoulder. Everyone was sat round the bonfire playing never have I ever. Luckily, everyone was too buzzed to notice I wasn't actually drinking the shots.

"Do you want to grab some food?". Jake asked.

"Never have I ever had sex outside" Alanna smirked.

Well, that was one shot I didn't need to throw over my shoulder. I wasn't against the idea of it, but the chance just never came. I laughed when I noticed Alanna and Lana both took the shot. That didn't surprise me.

They were as bold and confident as each other.

"Leah, I always thought you had". Lana grinned.

"Maybe one day". I winked causing Jake to tense beside me.

Surely, he's had sex outside before? I mean we all know he used to be a little bit of a man whore. Different girls every chance he got. Yeah, I probably shouldn't be thinking about that.

"Sex outside?". He whispered.

I couldn't hide my smile as I moved closer to him resting my head against his shoulder. A yawn fell from my lips, it sure had been a long day. "Can we go get some food now?". I asked.

"Dirty fries and a cheeseburger?".

"I really want fries and a grilled cheese. Oh, and strawberries".

"How about all that at home curled up on the couch?".

"Sounds perfect".

"I'll even let you binge watch the vampire diaries". He smirked.

"I'm one lucky girl". I laughed.

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I changed into my pjs as soon as we got home. Jake thought it was better he drops me off first before picking up the food. I had dragged the duvet from our bed and set it up on the couch making it as comfortable as I could.

I didn't feel as deflated as I did this morning. In fact, if anything I was happy with how the day ended. I got to go to the beach, I saw all my friends and now I was going to finish it off with my best friend binge watching my favourite show with some good food. I still thought about Ryan. I still hadn't heard from him, and I'm gutted he didn't show up tonight. I was trying not to think the worst, but I was worried.

I may not be the best cook, but I could handle making grilled cheese. Going through my phone I tapped on his name putting my phone on speaker. It rang twice before he answered.

"Hey shorty you good?"

"You didn't come tonight". I spoke. "Is everything okay?"

"All good shorty I'm just busy with packing. I leave Monday but I promise we'll get lunch before I go".

"You sure you won't cancel this time?". I teased.

A laugh fell from his lips. "I deserved that, but I swear I'll pick you up on Sunday and we'll hang out for a bit".

"I'd like that. I miss your face".

"Same beautiful but we'll catch up on Sunday and you can tell me what I missed from the party".

"Deal". I grinned.

"Okay well I have to go I'll see you real soon".

"Bye Ryan". I ended the call just as Jake got home.

"Who was that?". He asked.

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"Ryan. I was a little worried he didn't show tonight so I was just making sure he was okay. Did you get my strawberries?"

"I did babe I'll make you a plate you go sit down. Is Ryan, okay?"

"He's good we're going for lunch on Sunday. He leaves Monday for university". I sat on the couch pulling the duvet over me as I turned on the tv.

"Football scholarship?"

"Yeah". I smiled.

"He's good but he's not better than me". He smirked.

And there it was. The jealousy I was waiting for. I rolled my eyes as turned my attention towards the tv. I must admit he was getting better with the whole jealousy thing. He would always be protective of me, but I was used to that by now.

"I was I got 5 offers". He handed me my plate before sitting down beside me.

"So, why didn't you go?". I asked.

"The pack".

"But you wanted to go?"

"You're not the only one that wanted to live out the college life, but I had bigger responsibilities".

"That's sad".

"Nah baby I made peace with it and moved on". He slipped his arm around my shoulders. "Besides if I went, I would never have found you".

"We would have met at some point. We're fated to be together remember".

"You're right". He kissed the side of my head. "Have you talked

to your dad yet about going to see him?”.

“I was just going to turn up”. I shrugged. “But I guess I’ll call him tomorrow and see what he says”.

“You really want to do this?”.

“Yeah, I want to meet and get to know my family. Can you believe I have a whole other family that I’ve never met”.

“But you’ll get to meet them, and they’ll love you just as much as I do”.

“What if they don’t like me?”. I asked.

“That’s never going to happen. You’re the purest most loving person I’ve ever met. You’re caring and you always put everyone else before yourself but hey if they don’t like you then fuck them. You’ve never needed them before, and you certainly don’t need them now”.

“I love you Jake so much and I can’t wait until we become a family of 3”. I kissed his cheek before a yawn fell from my lips. I was wiped.

“We still need to tell my parents”.

“I know and we still own them a dinner since we missed the last one”.

“Already a step ahead of you babe. I booked a table for tomorrow night at 7”.

“Okay”. I yawned. “We’ll tell them tomorrow”.

“I think it’s bedtime. You can watch your show in bed”.

You’re lucky if I lasted five minutes. I couldn’t keep my eyes open.

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I woke in the middle of the night with stomach cramps. I didn’t

think anything of it until I went to the bathroom and found my pyjama bottoms saturated in blood. My stomach dropped, my breath catching in the back of my throat.

Placing my hand over my stomach I prayed my baby was okay.

"Babe are you okay?"

I bit my lip hard. What if something was wrong? What if I was losing the baby?

"Hey what's-...". He paused.

"I think there's something wrong". My voice barely a whisper I was trying so hard not to cry.

"I'll call the pack doctor".

"No". I grabbed his hand. "I want to go to the hospital; I need to go to the hospital". I couldn't keep the what ifs out my head and until I knew my baby was okay, I couldn't settle.

"Then we'll go to the hospital".

I couldn't understand why he was being so calm. I felt like I was going to be sick, I was filled with worry. I was completely dazed and zoned out that I didn't notice he left the bathroom.

I went back into the bedroom and sat on the edge of the bed. I couldn't help the tears rolling down my cheeks. I wanted to stay positive, but I couldn't help but think the worst.

"I've brought you clean pyjamas. Change into them and then we'll go to the hospital".

"Okay".

We sat in silence the whole way to the hospital. I didn't know what to say to him. As he pulled into the car park my heart started racing. I was terrified. Terrified of what they were going to tell me.

I had no idea what was happening to me. I don't know why I

was bleeding. Was it normal? Could it be normal?

Unclipping my seat belt, I took a deep breath before getting out. Jake done all the talking when we got inside. I wasn't sure I would have been able to string two words together.

We didn't wait long until the doctor came to greet us. She took us into a side room and was planning to give me an ultrasound.

"Do you know roughly how many weeks you are?". Dr White asked.

"I'm not sure". I whispered.

Again, my eyes filled with tears.

"And this is your first pregnancy?".

I nodded.

"Okay Leah if you can lie back for me and pull you trousers down so they are under your stomach".

Jake took my hand in his and brought it to his lips. He held it there placing kisses on my knuckles.

"This will be a little cold".

She placed the gel on my stomach and my heart stopped. Please don't say it, please don't say the words I'm dreading to hear.

"Ah". She smiled as she turned the screen around for us to see.

"Everything is fine, your baby is growing fine and is perfectly healthy. I would say you're roughly around 10 weeks".

A sob fell from my lips as relief washed over me. Our baby was safe.

"I'm going to book you in for another scan in two weeks' time. In the meantime, I want you to rest. Can you do that?".

I nodded. "What caused the bleeding?".

"It's common to bleed during your first trimester but I'm glad you came in to get checked. Bleeding during pregnancy can sometimes mean you're having a miscarriage or an ectopic pregnancy".

"But my baby is, okay?". I asked.

"Yes". She smiled. "But please rest as much as you can". She passed me a piece of paper towel so I could wipe my stomach. "I'll see you in two weeks Leah".