

Chapter 170

I didn't want to drive out of town in case they shut the roads because of the weather. The rain hadn't stopped if anything it got heavier. I texted Ryan to see if he wanted to meet at the coffee shop instead.

It was cute, cosy and near home if the weather was to get worse. I grabbed my purse and keys and made my way out to my car. I didn't wait for Ryan's reply instead I drove to the coffee shop.

If he showed up, then great if not I'd still enjoy a coffee and muffin. Besides, it was good to get out of the house for a bit. Staying cooped up with nothing to do would eventually drive me mad.

I had to stop putting it off and enrol myself into college. I wanted to go, wanted to get my degree and yet I've had months to enrol, but haven't.

Was I kidding myself?

I would be in Yale right now if I wasn't here.

I frowned.

Pulling up outside the coffee shop I cut my engine and quickly made my way inside. It was relatively quiet, but I expected as much with the rain. Taking off my jacket I hung it on the back of the chair before taking my phone from my purse.

Still no reply from Ryan.

"Hey sweetie you ready to order?"

"Just a tea please with extra milk". I smiled at the server. I would hold off on the muffin just now.

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Two cups of tea and a muffin later he decided to show up.

"I'm sorry my car wouldn't start and then when it finally did, I got halfway here and realised I didn't have my wallet so had to go all the way back. I'm really sorry".

"It's okay". I smiled.

"The weathers wild". He pulled out the chair opposite me and took a seat. "Wouldn't be surprised if they shut the roads again".

"It's only a little bit of rain". It wasn't as bad as it was the last time. We didn't have the high winds and we still had power.

"It's meant to get worse". He spoke.

"Are we really going to sit and talk about the weather?". I sighed. "I haven't seen you in what feels like forever, and you want to talk about the rain?".

A laugh fell from his lips. "I'm going to miss you Leah".

"Same". Our friendship was special, and I was going to miss him dearly. Other than Alanna he was one of the first friends I made here, and he made me feel welcome from day one.

"Have you decided what you're going to be doing?". He asked.

"Yeah". I nodded. "I'm enrolling in college tomorrow".

"I still can't believe you gave up Yale and for Jake".

"Hey". I frowned.

"Sorry I shouldn't have said that it's just Yale is a pretty big deal. He must be special".

If only he knew the truth. Yes, of course Jake was special he was my everything, we were forever this wasn't a stupid relationship that was only going to last a few months.

"I can study anywhere". I shrugged.

"But Yale".

"It's just a school". I smiled. "And I'm happy right here".

"You sure staying here is what you really want?". He asked.

I frowned. I wasn't sure where he was going with asking me this. Did he have a point to make? Was there something he wasn't telling me?

"I just think you're giving up a lot for one guy".

I didn't want to spend our last day together talking about Jake. I also didn't want things to get heated and we end up on bad terms. I would defend Jake to the hilt.

"Not that it's any of your business but I love him".

"Ouch". He grinned. "Guess that's my chance really out the window".

I rolled my eyes. He never had a chance to begin with. I didn't see Ryan in that way I never have. We were friends nothing more nothing less.

"Should we get some tea?". I asked.

"I'll get it. Do you want some cake?".

"Yes please". I smiled.

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We talked for ages, drank multiple cups of tea and ate our weight in cake. I was sad that we wouldn't get to do this anymore. He was leaving tomorrow, and I had no idea when I'd get see him again.

A yawn escaped my mouth as I checked my phone. It was almost 4 o'clock. We had been here for hours.

"Sorry if I'm boring you". He smirked.

"You're not". I grinned.

"You want to get out of here?"

"And go where?". The weather wasn't any better. It was still raining heavily, the sky filled with dark clouds.

He shrugged. "I guess we picked a rubbish day to catch up".

"At least we got to catch up and you didn't stand me up this time. I would have been pissed if you left without saying goodbye".

"Never shorty".

"Should we head out? The weather isn't getting any better".

"Yeah, it is getting pretty late and I've still to finish packing".

"I'm really going to miss you Ryan".

"Same shorty. Who am I going to hit on now?". He grinned.

"I'm sure all the girls will be falling at your feet". I slipped my arms into my now dry jacket and pulled it on.

"Shame it wasn't you".

I rolled my eyes. "Promise we won't lose touch and you won't forget about me".

"We won't shorty I promise".

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By the time I got home Jake was already there. His truck parked in the drive. Slipping my shoes off I hung up my jacket and made my way into the living room.

He was sat on the couch, a beer in his hand watching the tv.

"Hey baby".

"Hi". I sat beside him.

"You, okay?". He slipped his arm around my shoulders. "Did you have a good day?".

"Yeah". I rested my head against his arm.

I was tired and didn't feel up to going for dinner. I wanted to go for a bath and chill out for the night. That was all I had done recently. But it's not as if I had anything else to do with my time.

"You sure you're, okay?"

"Just tired".

"And?"

"Fed up". I sighed.

"Is this because you have nothing to do?"

I chewed the inside of my cheek.

"I've told you it's not always going to be like this. You'll be going to college soon and if you want you can work a few days in the gas station".

"I don't know what I want that's the problem. I'm going to shower before we head over to your parents". I got to my feet.

"Yale's always going to be a problem isn't it".

I froze.

"You're always going to regret not going".

"No". I turned to face him. "I made the decision to stay here. If I wanted to go to Yale I would have. I'm going to shower now".

I couldn't stop thinking about what he said. Was he right? Did I regret staying here? Was it always going to come down to Yale?

A sigh fell from my lips as I squeezed my eyes shut tight.

It was a quick shower. Wrapping the towel around my body I exited the bathroom into our room. He was sat on the edge of our bed.

"I don't want to fight Leah, but I can't do this every day. If you want to go to Yale, then go".

"What are you talking about?". I frowned.

"I don't want you to regret anything, and I know you regret staying here".

"I wanted to go to Yale yes, but I made the decision to stay here for us for you. I don't regret anything".

"You don't act like you made the right decision". He spoke.

Taking a seat on the bed next to him I rested my head against his shoulder. "I don't mean to be off I'm just having a rough few days. I feel like all I do is sit around. I get up and do the same thing day in day out".

"Babe-...".

"I know it's not going to always be like this but I'm talking about now. I'm fed up, I'm bored. I feel I don't have a purpose".

"But you do have a purpose you're the Luna to our pack".

"I don't even know half of the pack members. You never tell me what's going on you never involve me in anything".

"I didn't think you'd want to be involved". He frowned.

"Seriously?". I got to my feet.

"Look I'm not used to sharing pack business with anyone other than my dad and my Beta. I didn't have you for years so I'm sorry. This is all new for me and I guess I'm just used to handling it by myself".

He confused the hell out of me.

"So, you don't want my input?".

He ran a hand down his face before he got to his feet. "I want nothing more than to have you by my side out there but you're not ready, your wolf is not ready".

I didn't know whether to be offended or agree with him. I knew I

had a lot to learn about myself and my wolf, but his words stung.

"Okay". I went about the room picking something to wear for tonight.

"Okay?".

"I can't really argue with what you said". Plugging in my hairdryer I sat in front of the mirror. "You should probably go shower".

I had stunned him because I chose not to pick an argument. He wasn't wrong in what he said but it would have been nice if he offered to help get me ready. I wanted to become one with my wolf just like everyone else.

I didn't want to be the odd one out. I wanted to take my turn in patrolling the grounds. I wanted to shift and let my wolf run free.

Maybe there was something wrong with me.

And then I felt it.

Her presence.

Catching sight of my reflection I pulled my bottom lip between my teeth.

My eyes were icy blue.

My wolf had made an appearance.