

Chapter 159

I was feeling anxious. Aunt Claire had called and was on her way here, but she was coming alone. Uncle Zac was too busy dealing with pack business whatever that meant.

Probably sorting things out for Carter going home. That's if he chooses to go home. Nope I was going off topic. Shaking my head, a sigh fell from my lips. I had been getting myself ready for the last hour.

Jake was making breakfast, and the smell alone was making me queasy. When I woke this morning, it was the first morning where I felt sick.

"You, okay?". He asked leaning against the door frame.

I was sick to my stomach but hadn't been sick yet. The feeling alone was enough to make me want to cry. I felt disorientated and a little lightheaded. Not to mention it was about a million degrees in here.

"Babe?".

"I have to be sick". And I ran, I ran straight into the bathroom and slammed the door shut. Hugging the toilet bowl, I continued to gag. I was hot and sticky, and the sick feeling wasn't going away.

I couldn't deal with this today. I still didn't want to tell anyone, but I could always say I had a sickness bug. I didn't have the energy to get up. With my head resting on the toilet, I opened my eyes when the door opened.

"I've brought you some water and I want you to go back to bed and rest".

For once there was no objection from me. I had a million and one things to do but right now resting was my main priority. He

lifted me into his arms and carried me back into our room.

"Drink your water. I'm going to call the doctor and see if he can give you something for the sickness". He placed me in our bed and pulled the covers around me. "Just rest please".

"I have a bug". I spoke. "If anyone asks, that's why I'm sick".

He nodded before closing the door behind him.

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I found rubbing my tummy helped. I still felt sick, but it wasn't as bad as before. I was watching the vampire diaries and scrolling through my phone when he brought me some lunch.

"Did you nap?". He asked.

I shook my head placing my phone next to me. I wasn't sure I was going to manage eating anything.

"Dry toast and a banana".

"Have you been on google again?". I smiled.

I sat up resting my back against the headboard before taking the tray from him. I would at least try. The smell wasn't making me queasy, and I was hungry. I hadn't eaten all day.

"Just looking after you baby. You need to eat and keep hydrated". Another bottle of water. I still hadn't finished the first one.

"Is my Aunt Claire here yet?". I couldn't not see her. She came here for me, and I wanted to know why.

"Not yet now eat".

"I am". I frowned.

I ate it all and finished the first bottle of water. I must admit having something in my stomach made me feel better. I still didn't have the energy to get up, so I placed the tray on the

bedside table and snuggled back under the duvet.

He still stood by the bed just watching me.

Did he have something to say?

"Can I get in?". He asked.

Eh?

"I've turned my phone off, the doors are locked. We can spend all day in bed if that's what you want".

I smiled and nodded. We rarely got to have days like this so when they came about, I grabbed them with both hands. Jake was always busy, always working on something.

I pushed the covers back and moved over. Like always he lifted me, so I was resting on him my head against his chest.

"But I'm still watching the vampire diaries". I snuggled closer to his chest and smiled when he kissed the top of my head.

I tried my hardest to keep my eyes open. I could feel them growing heavy with every minute that passed. I was comfortable, relaxed and for the first time today I didn't feel sick.

A sigh fell from his lips as he placed another kiss on the top of my head. I had a feeling something was bothering him. Jake didn't share much about his feelings and most of the time I had to pry them out of him which almost always ended in an argument.

He was too tough to talk about his feelings.

"What's wrong?". I asked lifting myself up so I could see his face. He might not like to share how he was feeling or what was going on in his head but sometimes his face gave it away.

"We're having a baby".

"I know".

"I'm going to be a dad".

"Yeah". I whispered.

Was he trying to tell me something?

Was he having second thoughts because it was a little too late for that. I chewed the inside of my cheek as my heartbeat quickened. Did he not want this anymore?

"Hey". He reached out placing his hand under my chin our eyes connecting. "Whatever you're thinking stop. I'm happy baby, I've finally got everything I ever wanted".

"Sometimes I can't tell what you're thinking or how you're feeling, and it terrifies me". I could feel the lump form in my throat. Of course, my emotions were getting the better of me. I had no control over them right now.

My body was changing due to the pregnancy. My emotions, my hormones were up and down. I was happy one minute and sobbing the next. Everything was heightened and I hated that I couldn't seem to come to terms with it.

"I'm here Leah, I'm in this with you".

I knew he was, but I needed to hear him say it.

"So, no second thoughts?". I was overthinking everything again. I hated the way my mind worked. The pressure of always worrying about something or someone.

"Never". He whispered. "Now come here".

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I fell asleep and when I woke it was dark outside. Jake was no longer beside me, but I could hear voices downstairs. I felt much better, no longer feeling sick but I was starving.

My stomach growled as I pushed the covers off and got out of bed. I wonder if he was talking to my Aunt Claire. Heading

downstairs I made a face when I entered the kitchen.

Jake wasn't home but my Aunt Claire was here with Carter.

"Where's Jake?". I asked.

"Nice to see you too". Carter smiled. "I've made you some tea. Hopefully it makes you feel better".

"I'm fine".

"He's out doing a patrol with Alanna. He said he won't be long".

"Have you sorted things yet?". I took the tea from him and sat at the table. My Aunt Claire wasn't saying much, her head buried in her phone.

"We're fine".

I didn't believe that, but I said nothing. After all it was none of my business. I had enough to deal with without worrying about everyone else. From now on it was me, Jake and our baby.

That's all that mattered.

I wanted to ask why she was here, but I didn't want to come across as being rude.

"Mom". Carter sighed.

"Sorry, sorry". She finally put her phone away and joined us at the table. Was it fair to say she looked stressed? The black bags under her eyes, her hair greasy.

"I came to see you because I have something to ask".

Something to ask me?

"Okay". I frowned.

"I already know what your answer will be, but I have to ask. I want you to come back and live with us. The thought of you being out here with no family doesn't sit well with me".

Yeah, because I could just pack my bags and up and leave. I'm

quite sure Jake would love that. She did know that I'm mated and settled and finally happy right?

I glanced at Carter, he gave me an eye roll and a small smile. So, he did know why she was coming here he just didn't want to tell me.

I wasn't quite sure on what to say. Her question was unexpected and never once in the years that I didn't see Carter did she reach out. So why now?

"Will you at least think about it?". She asked.

"No". I made a face.

"Leah I...".

"I have everything I need right here". I spoke. "I'm happy and as for family I do have family I have Jake". She was being nice, but I couldn't help but feel a little bit annoyed.

Did she not think I was happy?

"I meant no harm with my question. I know it hasn't been easy with your gran leaving and your dad coming back into your life. I wanted to let you know I was here, we're here for you".

How did she know about my dad?

"Thanks, but I'm fine".

She didn't stay long after that. She finished her tea and made an excuse to go back to Carters. Now that we were alone, I had a few bones to pick with him. Had he been going back and telling them what was going on with me?

Not that I cared much because my life was pretty boring.

"I can't stop her worrying about you". He spoke. "And I told her not to ask that question".

"Yeah, because that worked". I rolled my eyes. "Is she okay?".

"You noticed as well. She's stressed because she's scared, I'll change my mind about going home".

"And have you?".

He shook his head. "I have to do this whether I want to or not. It's the right thing to do".

"And Alanna?". I chewed the inside of my cheek.

"I told her I'm leaving Monday. If she's with me then great but if she's not, then there's not much I can do about it".

"But she's your mate".

"Yeah, but this isn't our pack anymore. The choice is hers I'm not going to force her to come with me".

This was going to end in disaster I could see it now.

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I'm so sorry for the late update. I've been in hospital for a minor opp and am currently recovering. I'm exhausted, mentally and physically but I'm going to work hard over the next few days to get another few chapters out. Thank you for your patience.



RV.Elliott

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