

Chapter 150

"Heels or flats?". Alanna asked.

"For what?".

We were at the mall. A day we had apparently planned to shop for graduation clothes. I couldn't remember said plan, but I went with it, and it got me out the house for a few hours.

"For under your gown".

"Flats". I didn't trust that I wouldn't fall over my feet or trip over on my heel. "Crocs if I'm allowed".

A laugh fell from her lips. "Crocs are taking out the trash shoes".

She had lost me.

"Do you even own crocs?". She asked.

"No but I plan on buying some today".

She rolled her eyes before looping her arm through mine. "I heard a little something".

Here we go.

"What did you hear?". I asked.

I already knew what she was going to say. Nothing was sacred and god forbid if anyone could actually keep their mouth shut. I swear you can't take a dump without someone knowing about it.

"Something about your scent changing".

"I'm not pregnant".

I didn't need for everyone thinking that I was. My scent has

changed big deal. I took a test, and it came back negative, and I was still bleeding.

"Are you sure?". She asked.

A sigh fell from my lips as I came to a stop. I wasn't having this conversation with her because it was none of her business. It was private and personal, and I wanted to keep it that way.

I didn't need for rumours spreading within the pack. That's if they haven't already. Alanna had a big mouth, big heart but she couldn't keep a secret to save herself".

"Leah?".

"I'm not pregnant I took a test".

"Did you take another test because the first one could have been faulty".

Of course, she would be the one to put that in my head. The test wasn't faulty, and I wasn't taking another one. I knew within myself that I wasn't having a baby. I didn't feel any different and nothing had changed.

"No and I'm not going to. Where do you want to go for shoes?".

"I have shoes I was coming here for your benefit. Let's go get crocs. I might even buy myself a pair".

"Trash shoes". I grinned.

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She was staring, I could feel her with every bite of my burger I took. So, I ordered an extra burger sue me. I was hungry so I was going to eat.

"Do you want a bit?". I asked.

She shook her head.

"Then stop staring at me".

"Are you really sure you're not pregnant?". She asked.

I pushed my plate to the side my appetite gone.

"Look". She sighed. "You may not have noticed but your appetite has grown and maybe that's-...".

"Stop". I cut her off. "I ordered an extra burger because I didn't have breakfast. It's not a crime you know, and it doesn't mean anything".

"You're drinking tea".

"I'm also drinking coke". I pointed out.

"But you never drink tea".

"Alanna".

"Okay, okay, I'll stop". She sighed.

"Can I eat the rest of my burger in peace?".

"Maybe not in peace". She glanced at the door. "My mom just walked in".

"Please tell me you didn't tell her".

"I didn't I swear".

Thank god. I didn't need for Charlotte to think I was pregnant. That was a whole other kettle of fish I wasn't ready for.

"Girls". She grinned. "I've picked your gowns up from the drycleaners and I want you both to come by tonight for dinner".

We hadn't been for family dinner in a while.

"Sounds good". I smiled.

"Alanna?". She frowned.

"Of course, mom. Carter and I will be there".

"No honey it's just us girls tonight".

Oh. Maybe not a family dinner then. I wonder what she had in store for us. A girl's night with Jakes mom was never just a girl's night. There was always a reason behind it. If that reason wasn't me, then I was good for it.

"What time tonight?". Alanna asked.

"7 sharp and bring your pjs".

An overnighter?

"I have to go I'll see you both tonight and don't be late".

"Bye". I waved.

"Any idea what that was about?". I asked.

"My mom being her normal self". She glanced at her watch. "Do you know he's got Carter and I on opposite patrols".

"Carter still nights then". I finished off my burger and washed it down with the rest of my tea.

"We're hardly going to see each other. He always does this to me and I'm sick of it".

She hated morning patrol, but something was telling me there was more to it. Not seeing Carter is one reason but it was more than that. She sucked it up and got on with it but not this time.

"Do you want me to ask him to change it?".

"I don't mind it and yes, I moan about it, but I still do it. I just hate that I'm barely going to see Carter over the next week".

"I'm sure you'll live". I grinned. "

"Easy for you to say miss I don't have to do patrols because I'm

A laugh fell from her lips. "Have to be out there for 6 and he always knows if you're late. I swear nothing gets by him".

She wasn't wrong there. Jake had a way of knowing everything, but I guess it wasn't necessarily a bad thing. He was alert all the time, he knew his surroundings and I swear he could hear a pin drop.

"Do you want me to ask him to change it?". I asked again.

She shook her head. "Just ignore me. My periods due and my mood swings are terrible. And I'm sorry for before. Even if you were pregnant, it's none of my business".

"Thanks, but I'm not".

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Seeing as Carter was sleeping, I invited Alanna over to hangout, but she declined. Something to do with going for a nap before she starts packing.

They didn't have a date for leaving but she said it would be after graduation. That was next week. I wasn't sure how ready I was for them to leave. Carter was the only family I had left, and Alanna was one of my best friends. She was the first friend I made here.

Pulling into the driveway I turned off my engine and just sat there. The front door to my house opened and I smiled. He was coming to check on me. I took off my seatbelt and got out.

"You, okay?". He asked.

"Yeah". I smiled. "Are you?".

"Always baby". He took my bags from me as we walked up the path. "Have you heard from Lana?".

I kicked my shoes off and hung up my jacket. "Not yet but I don't know if she's home yet". I headed into the kitchen and

grabbed a bottle of water.

"You look tired Leah".

"I am". I sat on the couch making myself comfortable.

"Go for a nap. I'll wake you when Lana appears".

"Do you think I should call her?".

"I think you should go for a nap". He grabbed the blanket from behind the sofa and draped it over and around my shoulders.

"I'll make you some tea but please try and get some rest".

I was tired but not tired enough to fall asleep. It felt as though that's all I did. Sleep and eat. I was bored. Bored of always doing the same thing. I wanted to be productive, active and not just stay at home all the time.

I wanted to do something with my life.

A job or college.

"Here".

"I want to go to college". I took the mug of tea from him as he sat down beside me. "Or get a job or both". I could do college through the day and work at night.

"I thought you wanted to do courses online?".

"I thought I did but now I want to go". I took a sip of my tea. "I can't stay cooped up in the house all day".

"You want to leave?". He asked.

"Leave?". I frowned. "Why would I want to leave?".

"Yale is the only school you want to go to so yeah do you want to leave?".

A sigh fell from my lips. Yale would always be my dream school but that's all it was and all it will ever be. It was too far away, and I know I wouldn't be able to cope without seeing him every

day.

"I mean college here but I'm not sure if applications are still being accepted".

"You have left it a bit late Leah, but you could always phone them and find out for definite".

"I'll call them tomorrow". A yawn fell from my lips. "I think I'll take that nap now".