

Chapter 151

I tried to nap but I couldn't sleep.

"Babe".

"I tried I can't sleep". I pushed the blanket off and sat up. I was hungry and really in the mood for nachos. Nachos with lots of cheese and jalapeños. "I want to go out".

"Out where?". He frowned.

"I want nachos".

A laugh fell from his lips. "What happened to wanting to be healthier? I thought we weren't going to order anymore takeout?".

"Doesn't count if we're going out". I got to my feet. "We could maybe even go for a walk along the beach after?".

"Not really beach weather baby".

I shrugged. "It's better than staying cooped up in here all day. When was the last time we done something together?".

"Pretty sure we did the food shop together".

"Really?". I made a face.

"I'm joking". He grinned. "If you want to go get nachos and go for a walk along the beach then that's what we'll do".

My grin matched his. We rarely did anything together. Hadn't been on a date with just us in forever. Or at least that's what it felt like. I didn't want the little things to disappear. Date nights mattered, showing up mattered.

"I'm going to shower quickly. I won't be long". I kissed his cheek before heading upstairs.

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I dressed for the weather. Wet and windy. Slipping my arms into my jacket I made a face at the tightness around my arms. Maybe I did need to ease up on eating out. I swear this jacket fit last month.

Sighing I got my boots from my closet and put them on before heading downstairs. Surely, I hadn't gained that much weight in the last month? But I guess sitting around all day with nothing to do would do that.

"What's wrong?". He asked.

How could he always tell?

"Nothing". I grabbed my purse and phone. "Can we go?". I had never obsessed over my weight before because it was never an issue. So, why was I so bothered by it now?

"Leah-...".

"My jacket doesn't fit". I felt deflated and I wasn't even sure I still wanted to go out. "It's tight and you know what that means".

"Then we'll get you a new jacket". He made a face. "We can get one right now if that's what you want".

"It means I've gained weight". A sigh fell from my lips. "I can't even button it up and if I stretch out my arms, I'll probably rip it".

"Baby".

"Let's just go". He reached out his arms stopping me so I couldn't walk past him. "I'm overreacting I know, it's just a little weight".

"So, you gained a little weight. Do you want to know what that means?". His hands rested on my lower back his eyes never leaving mine.

"What?"

"Just a little extra for me to hold on to". The tip of his nose brushed against mine before he placed a kiss on my forehead. "You're beautiful Leah, you'll always be beautiful to me. I love every little thing about you".

"I love you". I reached up my lips connecting with his.

"I love you too baby".

"Can we go because I'm starving".

He chuckled his grip loosening. "Nachos and then the beach".

"Yes". I grinned before opening the front door.

It was the car I noticed first. The white merc parked across the top of the driveway. I didn't recognise the car and I'm pretty sure I had never seen it before but unless it moved, we couldn't get out.

The driver side door opened.

Lana.

Where did she get the car?

My stomach knotted the nerves rising. Again, why was I nervous about speaking with her? Jake placed his hand on my lower back and I physically relaxed.

"I'll be in the car". He kissed the top of my head.

I walked my way up the drive stopping when I reached her. I mean she could have sent a text or at least called to say she was coming over.

"I've been sat out her for at least an hour". She spoke.

"Why?". I frowned.

She shrugged. "I haven't been the best friend to you that you deserve. I guess I was scared in case you didn't want to talk to

me".

"How's your mom?". I asked.

"She's fine".

I made a face. "What's wrong with her?".

"I don't want to talk to you in the street Leah. Could we maybe go inside or go out for coffee?".

"I was actually on my way out with Jake. Do you want to come over later?".

"Sure, just let me know when's good to come over".

I wasn't feeling the beach anymore and I hadn't uttered a word to Jake since I got in the car. I was too busy thinking about Lana's mom. I didn't understand how she was fine when we thought she was dying. Or at least I did with the way Lana reacted.

We know Lana and her mom didn't have the best relationship so unless she was dying, I knew she wouldn't have visited her.

I chewed the inside of my cheek as the rain got heavier. Jake was right it wasn't beach weather, and I didn't want to get soaked and end up with a cold.

"Are you going to tell me what she said or have I to guess?". He asked.

"Do you know she was parked outside our house for over an hour?".

"Why didn't she come in?".

He knew she was there. He was too calm about the situation not to have noticed. But he noticed everything so I should have known.

"She was scared in case I didn't want to talk to her".

"Do you want to talk to her?". He asked.

"Yes, but we had plans, so I told her to come over tonight".

"You still want to go to the beach?".

I shook my head. "But I still want nachos".

I couldn't stop thinking about food. All I wanted to do was eat. I had never had an appetite like the one I have now. I hardly ate or I would forget to eat. Fat chance of that happening nowadays.

We drove in silence the rest of the way. The only noise coming from the stereo. I was stuck in my own head. Thinking about Lana, my weight, the guilt I was feeling about going to eat yet another takeaway when I was complaining about the way I looked.

A sigh fell from my lips.

"You know you're beautiful and sexy and I love everything about you."

"I'm just in a funk it'll pass". Weight wasn't permanent I had to remember that. "But I can't stop thinking about food. Over the last few days, I've done nothing but eat".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "Nothing sexier than a girl that likes to eat". Reaching over he placed his hand on my knee.

"Regardless of what size you are you're still the sexiest, most beautiful girl in the world".

I rolled my eyes. He was cute but he was cheesy.

"And just looking at you makes me hard". He smirked.

And he was back to being his usual self.

I rolled my eyes again.

"Roll your eyes again princess and I'll be forced to take you over my knee".

Oh.

The hairs on the back of my neck stood. Excitement cursing through my veins. I liked when he spoke like that. His dominant side always turned me on, igniting the fire within me.

Was it hot in here? My cheeks grew warm my mouth dry. As he pulled up outside the restaurant and cut the engine, I cleared my throat.

"We could always go inside and eat". My eyes landed on his hand as it started caressing my knee. "Could eat out for once instead of getting takeout".

"Okay". I smiled.

He didn't move his hand which told me he had something else to say.

"Can I say something, and you not get mad about it?"

What could he say that would make me mad? I placed my hand on top of his before looking at him. I nodded.

"What if the reason you're gaining weight is because you are in fact pregnant and not just the weight gain. What about your eating habits?"

"So, because I've gained a little weight and I'm eating more it has to be because I'm pregnant?"

"You said you weren't going to get mad".

I wasn't as much mad as I was annoyed, but I guess he did have a point. But I don't know what else he expects me to do. Take another test?

"The test came back negative Jake".

"Take another one and if it comes back negative, I won't bring it up again".

I didn't want to take another test. What if the first one was

faulty, and I was in fact carrying a child. My stomach twisted at the thought. I would love to be a mom, but I wasn't ready.

Is anyone ever ready to be a mom?

I took a shaky breath as I chewed the inside of my cheek. At least if I took another one, I would know for sure.

"Can we please go eat I'm starving".

I wasn't against taking the test but right now I didn't want to talk about it.

As we walked into the restaurant a groan fell from my lips. Of course, this would happen to us because why not. Sarah and her friends were here, and it looked like they were celebrating a birthday.

A squeal fell from her lips as her eyes landed on Jake.

"Are you, my present?". She smirked.

She didn't get close, the only thing she got close to was my hand wrapping around her hair as I pulled her to the ground.

It was time she learned I wasn't one to be messed with. Try and flirt with my man and I'll put you in your place.

It all happened so fast. One minute I was listening to her cries of pain and the next I was being dragged from the restaurant and put back into the car. I couldn't hide my grin when I noticed the clump of her hair in my hands.

Jake was still inside. Probably apologising and trying to mend the situation. I didn't care if I caused a scene. I'm sure now she knows I'm not taking any more of her bullshit.

She didn't matter to me or Jake. You'd think by her failed attempts she'd have given up, but I guess not. I was done with the Jessicas and the Sarahs of this town. When a guys in a relationship you don't try and put yourself in the middle of it.

Those girls had been trying from the start and had gotten nowhere. Testing my patience and seeing how far they could push me. Well not now and never again. Jake was mine, he belonged to me just like I do him.

Getting rid of the hair by throwing it out the window I tried to judge his mood as he walked out of the restaurant. I wasn't sure if he was going to be pissed and give me an earful.

As he got in the driver's side, he placed two take out boxes on my lap before putting his seat belt on and starting the engine.

"I got you two tacos and a portion of nachos. Gotta keep my boy strong if you are pregnant".

I didn't miss the wink, or the shit eaten grin.

He wanted this; he wanted me to be pregnant.

"Boy?".

"Oh yeah babe our first kid will be a boy".