

## Chapter 154

They were my friends, my best friends but I couldn't tell them not right away. We had decided to keep it between us, and I couldn't break that promise. He would flip if he found out I told them. Besides, I wanted to make sure everything was okay before we told anyone.

I loved them all but right now this was our little secret.

"Yeah". Lana grinned. "You got a bun in the oven or not?"

"No". I made a face before turning away from them and grabbing a plate. "Can't a girl just put on some weight without everyone thinking she's pregnant".

"So, you're not?". Lacey frowned.

A sigh fell from my lips as I put my plate down. "Girls I'm not pregnant now can we please talk about something else?"

"I heard about last night". Alanna spoke changing the subject.

"Last night?". Both Lana and Lacey asked at the same time.

Oh yeah that thing with Sarah. It was only a matter of time before they found out anyway. We didn't live in a big town. And of course, everyone knew who Jake was.

"Let's just say someone finally put Sarah in her place". Alanna winked.

I wasn't even sure I did that if I'm honest. Who's to say she won't still try and come for him. The girls around here didn't take the hint. No matter how strong it was.

"Did you fight her?". Lana grinned.

"What, no". I frowned. "I just told her Jake wasn't available". So, I did a little more than that, but it was more or less the same thing right?

"Yeah". Alanna laughed. "And the rest".

"How do you even know about that?". I asked filling my plate with food.

"Word gets around". She shrugged.

"I'm glad you done something". Lacey spoke. "The girls round here don't care, and I find it very disrespectful that someone can do that when they know the guys in a relationship".

"That's deep Lace". Alanna smirked.

"Shut up". She sighed. "Just wait until it happens to you. Do you know what annoys me more is when they do it when you're there".

"I know right". I agreed. "It's like we're invisible".

"Do you think that happens when we're not there?". Lana asked.

"Yes". Both Lacey and I said at the same time.

A laugh fell from my lips. "It doesn't bother me as much as it used to. I mean yeah, I hate that girls try and chat him up, but I know he's coming home to me and that he would never do anything".

"But didn't he do it before?". Lana asked making a face.

I chewed the inside of my cheek. How do I respond to that? We all know he did but it's not something I want to drag back up. Jake and I went through a lot of shit to get to where we are right now.

I know he would never do anything to hurt me.

"Who wants a drink?". Lacey asked.

"Why would you say that?". Alanna asked.

Oh no.

"But he did". Lana shrugged. "I didn't say it to be bad but if he

did it before what's stopping him from doing it again?"

The little wheels in my head were turning. She had a point, but I knew in my heart he wouldn't. Our relationship had never been better. He wouldn't risk fucking it up.

"He wouldn't". Alanna glared. "And I think you're out of order for even bringing that up".

Lana and her big mouth once again. She never did know when to keep it shut or to keep an inside thought inside. But I was curious as to why she would bring it up.

"I didn't mean it in a bad way. I'm just saying he did it before".

"Yeah, and we all fucking know he did. Do you like Jake?"

Alanna asked. "Because you've never got a nice thing to say about him".

And here we go.

"I don't have an issue with Jake". Her eyes met mine. "But he did hurt Leah, and I don't like that he did that".

"You hurt Leah". She yelled. "Saying all that nasty stuff about her and then making up some bullshit excuse about why you said it".

I never told Alanna anything about what Lana and I spoke about.

"You told her?". Lana glared at me.

"No, I never said anything now can we please stop yelling and just be friends again". I couldn't deal with this today. I glanced at Lacey who shrugged and went back to eating her food.

"Girls argue". She spoke. "It's been festering between the two for a while".

She wasn't wrong but still they weren't going to stand and argue in my house. We were all friends. There was no need for

this.

"I'm sorry". Lana sighed. "I should have kept my mouth shut. From now on I'll keep my opinion to myself".

"Yeh, you do that and while you're at it think hard about the words that come out your mouth. Jake is your Alpha regardless if you're a wolf or not you're mated to one".

"Guys can we please not do this. We're friends we don't fight".

"I'm not fighting". Alanna smiled. "But she needs a reminder of the rules".

"Rules?". Lana made a face.

I relaxed when I felt him. He was home. The back door swung open, and he stepped through. He wasn't happy, his face like thunder. He didn't say anything, didn't need to.

"We didn't-...". Alanna began to speak but he let out a growl that made even me want to run away and hide.

"I don't want to hear it". He snapped. "Arguing and fucking fighting when you are all meant to be friends. Not happening. Not here in our fucking home".

"They were just leaving". I spoke.

I was glad he was home. I wasn't sure what would have happened, and I didn't want to have to try and split up a fight between my two friends.

"Leah we're sorry". Lana spoke.

"Yeah, we didn't mean to-...".

"She said you were leaving now leave". He was pissed all right. "You to Lace".

After the girls left my phone didn't stop. Message after message apologising for what happened. They had their differences but when did it become so bad? Lana was my

friend. I introduced her to Alanna and Lacey because I thought we would all get along.

And we did but when did that change? Where did the dislike suddenly come from?

"What was all that about?". He asked.

"Nothing just girl drama. I'm hoping it'll sort itself out". I was taking nothing to do with it. They were both grown, both adults. If they couldn't put their differences aside, then they will just have to learn to be civil with each other.

"Fucking girls". He sat down beside me lifting my legs, so they were resting in his lap. "They better not stress you out".

I rolled my eyes. "I was more worried about them fighting. I never noticed how much they aren't getting on".

"Pete never mentioned anything, but I bet it's because of what she said about you".

"And you". I added.

"She is my sister after all".

"But that has nothing to do with Alanna. We sorted through everything and if I'm honest I can't be bothered dealing with anymore drama".

"Then don't". He shrugged.

"They're my friends Jake. I don't want anything to do with it, but I can't sit back and watch them fall out".

A sigh fell from his lips. "You need to stay out of it and not get involved. They can handle their own shit".

"Fighting isn't the answer". I frowned.

"I never said it was babe but please let them sort it out on their own. I don't want you worrying or stressing".

Which is exactly what I'll do.

"What time is the doctor coming again?". I had to change the subject, or I would stew over the matter for hours. Yes, I'm that person. I take life to serious at times. I stress over other people's problems.

"He'll be here at 3".

"Just so you know I'm booking an appointment with my ob-gyn for Monday". I was all for letting the pack doctor take care of me here, but I wanted regular hospital appointments. Checks ups and scans. I also wanted to have our baby in a hospital.

"Whatever you want baby".

I made a face. "And I want our baby to be born in a hospital". I may as well throw that out there also. I chewed the inside of my cheek awaiting his reaction.

"I was being selfish earlier. I wasn't thinking about you when I should have been. Whatever you need, whatever you want, consider it done".

Oh.

"I'm really scared Jake". He already knew I was, but I couldn't shake the feeling of dread. What if something was wrong? Was it normal to feel this way?

"Everything with be fine". He took my hand in his placing a kiss on my fingers. "You'll see".

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I fell asleep which wasn't unusual for me nowadays. I was exhausted all the time and most nights I was in bed by seven. I couldn't keep my eyes open. I pushed the blanket off and sat up.

"Thats the second time today I've napped". A yawn escaped my

mouth. He was still sat beside me. The tv on low, the blinds pulled shut.

"Your snoring is terrible".

A laugh fell from my lips. "I don't snore".

"Oh, but you fucking do". He grinned. "You need me to get you anything before the doc arrives?".

I shook my head. I wanted to go back to sleep. "I'm so tired". I didn't have any energy. I closed my eyes laying my head back against the cushion.

"It'll be your hormones changing, your body adapting to the pregnancy".

Since when was he so clued up on pregnant woman?

"We just found out. Surely, I can't be that far along?".

He shrugged. "I read that in the first trimester hormone changes can play a big role in making you feel tired".

"Where did you read that? Google?".

"I'm just trying to help".

A sigh fell from my lips. "I know I'm sorry it's just". I paused.

"Don't apologies baby. I can't even begin to imagine how you're feeling. This is all about you and I'm here for it".

"Us Jake this is about us. We're in this together remember".

"Always princess".