

Chapter 124

I was still pissed off with her.

Her mom was sick and I would be there for her but I wanted to know why she said those things. I wouldn't let her use her mom as an excuse. I get that people have bad days and say things they don't mean but this was personal.

She chose to say the things she did. She hurt me and for what?

"You good?". Alanna asked.

We were on route for coffee minus Lacey. Something about Jack's parents and a lunch date.

"All good". I smiled.

I couldn't wait to get out of this town for one night. Away from everyone and everything.

"You sure?".

"I'm pissed off".

"You have every right to be".

"I'm not a fucking doormat and I'm not dumb". I clenched my teeth together. "I'm sick of everyone always having a fucking opinion about me".

"Get it off your chest. Let it out sista".

"My life is my life".

"Preach it". She turned the music up a little louder.

"Fuck everyone".

"Louder". She grinned.

"Fuck everyone". I laughed.

No more being nice to people that didn't deserve it. No more

letting people talk shit about me. I wasn't standing for it anymore. I was about to become Luna of our pack and I was going to show everyone I wasn't a fucking pushover.

"Feel better?". She pulled up outside starbucks and parked the car.

"I do". I followed her movements and got out.

"Good". She winked. "You get a table and I'll place our order".

I picked a table near the window.

Taking out my phone I placed it on the table beside me. Doing what I normally did when I was alone I brought up the message thread between my gran and I. What I would give to have a conversation with her right now.

She always knew what to do and say. Always made me feel better.

Despite what she did I still missed her everyday.

I often thought about her.

Where she was and what she was doing.

Was she happy?

"Got you a venti".

"That's a big coffee".

"You'll need it". She grinned.

Rolling my eyes I took a sip. "At least it's the right kind".

"So how are you feeling now?". She sat in the seat across from me.

"Who knew being a nice person would cause so much drama".

"It'll blow over with Lana".

"It's not just that. Ever since I moved here I've had people on my

case. People I don't even know and I took it. I took everything they said and did as if it was nothing".

"Jealous bitches". She smirked.

"Jake plays a massive part in it all but I often wonder if it would have been the same if I wasn't his mate".

"Like what?".

"I wonder if Jessica would still hate me".

"She would, she's the biggest bitch of them all".

I couldn't argue with that but it's still something I thought about. My life is very different to what it used to be. "I put up with a lot of shit when I came here. The girls were mean and as for the guys". I laughed. "They wouldn't talk to me".

"Oh yeah he put the warnings out the minute he laid eyes on you".

I grinned. "Why does that not surprise me".

"He knew from the minute you walked into the gas station".

"Me too".

"You felt it that early on?". She asked.

"I wasn't sure what I felt back then because I didn't know what it was but yeah I felt the pull". I made a face. Was that even the right word to use?

"Did you think anything like this would ever happen?".

"Eh no". I took a sip of my coffee. "Although I did find you lot a little strange".

"Rude". She huffed.

"You kept saying things I didn't understand. Then Lacey with the whole comment about me smelling. I thought she meant I smelt bad".

She chuckled. "I really am glad it's you. You've no idea how good you are for him and how much you're going to help him".

"I don't know about that". I still fought with the thought of not being good enough for him.

"Girl please". She took a drink. "You can't see how much you've changed him already. He's not as angry as he once was. He isn't lashing out as much. You've calmed him right down and that's without the sex".

"Was he really that bad?". I knew he was a bit of a dick with a bad attitude but I always thought they laid it on a bit thick when it came to his temper. Don't get me wrong I had seen it first hand and it wasn't nice.

"Trust me Leah. He wasn't in a good place. He was out most nights, he was drinking all the time. He was no good for our pack. My dad was having doubts about his status and then you showed up".

"He didn't change his ways straight away". I chewed the inside of my cheek. "He was still a bit of a jackass".

"I think he was scared. Didn't think he believed you were actually his".

"How do you think I felt?".

"I thought you took it pretty well and you didn't run off screaming".

"No I just fainted".

"That you did". She grinned.

"I think my gran moved us here for that reason. I think she knew I was Jake's mate or at least she had an idea". I was always suspicious as to why we just up and left so quickly. I mean who pulls their granddaughter out of school with only 6 months left?

"Maybe". She shrugged. "But aren't you glad you moved and met me?". Her grin was contagious. Alanna had been cocky, straight up, no bullshit from the first day we met. That's what I loved about her.

"Obviously". I winked.

"You are happy here aren't you?".

"I'm happy. This is where I'm supposed to be".

As we were driving home I received a message from Lana asking if she could see me before I left. Truth was I didn't want to. I didn't want to leave here angry or upset. Whatever she wanted to say could wait until I was back.

I was putting myself first for a change.

"She told me she didn't mean what she said".

"Do you believe her?".

"It's not that I don't believe her it's just". I paused.

"Why she said it in the first place?".

"Exactly".

"Talk to her when you're back and see where you're at".

"She asked to see me before I leave".

She pulled into the driveway, parking behind Jake's truck.

"Is that a good idea?". She asked.

"I don't want to".

"Then don't".

"But she's my best friend, my ride or die. I'm not ready for our friendship to be over".

"Look". She sighed. "Friends fight but if your friendship is worth it then it'll all work out. Take my advice and leave it until you're

back".

Heading into the house I went straight to our room. I wasn't going to meet Lana but I would send her a message. Truth was I didn't want to leave here angry or upset. I think it was best we had a few days apart.

Taking out my phone I opened up our message thread.

'I hope you're doing okay. I can't meet you, leaving soon and still have to pack. We'll talk tomorrow?'

Sending the message I put my phone down and got on with packing.

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Jake found me on our bed stuffing my face with a bag of hot cheetos.

"Have you packed?".

I grinned. "Got distracted but yes".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "You good?".

"I'm okay". I placed the chips on our nightstand.

"I heard about Lana". He sat on the end of the bed.

"Yeah".

"You guys okay?".

"We will be". I smiled. "What time are we leaving?". I didn't want to talk about Lana and I anymore.

"Whenever you're ready".

"I'm ready". I pushed myself off the bed. "I'm ready now". I wanted to get out of this town and forget about my life for a day or two.

"My moms downstairs".

"So not whenever I'm ready then?". I grinned.

"You know we were never getting to leave without seeing her right?"

"I know". This was a big thing. For me, for Jake and yes even for his mom. I bet she thought she'd never see this day coming.

"I'm going to grab a few things and then I'll come rescue you".
He placed a kiss on my forehead.

"You said we, we were never getting to leave without seeing her. Not just me".

He smirked. "You know my mom loves you more than me". A kiss on my lips this time. "I'll be down soon".

My legs felt like jelly. I was feeling nervous. Walking through the living room and into the kitchen I froze. All three stood smiling at me. Charlotte, Alanna and Rylee.

"Hi". My mouth suddenly felt dry.

"Hey sweetheart, you doing okay?". Charlotte asked.

"You looked terrified". Rylee chuckled.

"She isn't, right Leah?". Alanna frowned.

I nodded.

What in the world was going on?

"My mom has something for you". Alanna grinned.

I walked further into the kitchen. A little blue box was sat on the table.

"It's a small gift, a welcome to the family. I always look after my own Leah and you are now one of us. I take care of what is mine. I will never take the place of your mom or your gran but please know I will always be here for you sweetheart".

Don't cry, don't cry.

I chewed the inside of my cheek as I took the box from her.

"We all have one". Alanna pulled the necklace out from under her t-shirt.

"Really Alanna". Rylee rolled her eyes.

I smiled as I took the lid off the box. It was a silver necklace with my initial on it.

"It has a diamond in it". Alanna winked. "A real one".

I burst out crying.

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I'm not sure if you got my last note. TACM will not be finished in a few chapters. I can't rush it and if I'm honest I don't want to. I just thought maybe some readers were getting bored and maybe think I'm dragging it out. Believe me I'm not. As for updates I can only write at night when my little girl is sleeping. I'll try and be quicker with the updates. Thanks for all the support. Much love to you all.



RV.Elliott

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