

Chapter 125

I snot cried, ugly cried even.

"You, okay?". Jake kissed the top of my head.

I excused myself from the kitchen and went to the bathroom to clean myself up. He found me on the stairs.

I had so much love for his family. They accepted me as one of their own from the moment I became his mate.

"Your family are so nice". I whispered.

"They're your family too baby". His grip around my waist tightened. "You're my family". He brushed his nose against mine.

"I feel embarrassed". They had all seen me cry before, but this time was different. I was crying out of love. The gift from his mom set me off.

They appreciated me, accepted me, and loved me.

"Don't be". He kissed my forehead.

"I have to thank her for my gift". It was sitting on the kitchen table where I left it. "I don't want her to think I hate it".

A laugh fell from his lips. "Always thinking about other people's feelings". His grip around my waist loosened. "Come on". He led me down the stairs and into the kitchen.

"Oh, sweetheart I didn't mean to make you cry". Charlotte pulled me in for a hug. Her hugs were so motherly, her arms comforting. It made me not want to let go.

"I love the necklace". I pulled back. "Thank you for letting me become part of your family". I was lucky.

"You're so welcome sweetheart. I meant every word. You are our family now Leah and we take care of our own".

"Our sister". Alanna added.

"I'm going to put the bags in the car". Jake said.

I glanced at Alanna only to be met with a smirk. "Did you pack the sexy panties?".

"Maybe". I grinned. "But can we not talk about-...".

"Girls". Charlotte cleared her throat before her eyes landed on mine. I felt the heat rise from my neck onto my face. "Tonight, is a special night for you and Jake. Take your time and enjoy every moment. I remember when-...".

"No, nope. Mom". Rylee made a face. "Do not put those visions into my head, please".

A laugh fell from Charlotte's lips. "Gets them every time". She took my hand in hers. "Thank you for sticking by my son". she whispered.

"Babe you ready?". Jake asked.

"Yeah". As we left through the back entrance, I couldn't hide my grin when I heard her voice.

"Remember, it's like riding a bike".

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We pulled out of the driveway and took off down the street. A few hours and we would be at the cabin. I wasn't overly nervous, but I did have some butterflies in my stomach. Weac were finally going to mate. No one was going to stop us.

No interruptions.

Just Jake and I, ready to take the last step.

"Like riding a bike huh?".

A laugh fell from my lips. "Just a joke between Ryleend and I".

"I see". He smirked.

I could already feel how embarrassed I was becoming. I had little experience with sex but with Jake, I wanted it to be perfect. I wanted it to be special, a night we'd both remember forever. I was trying not to put too much pressure on myself, but it didn't seem to be working.

I wasn't a cool, calm girl. I freaked out over the littlest things, and this was something I couldn't freak out over.

It wasn't going to be just sex. I was giving myself to him. Mentally and physically. I was going to become his forever.

"Hey". He placed his hand on my knee knocking me out of my thoughts. "You, okay?".

"I'm okay". I smiled placing my hand on top of his.

"Can I ask you something?".

I gave him a nod.

"Are you nervous about tonight?". He asked.

"Should I be?".

He shrugged. "I'm a little nervous".

What?

He was nervous?

"You are?". I frowned.

A laugh fell from his lips. "Don't sound so surprised. I get nervous just as much as you do".

"You do?". He sure hid it well. Never once had I seen him nervous about anything. He always came across as being so confident.

"Of course, I do. Especially around you".

"But you're always so confident". Never once had I picked up on him being nervous.

"I have to be". He signalled onto the freeway. "The first time I saw you I didn't have the balls to talk to you".

"You did, outside my house".

"That wasn't the first-time princess".

"Ah". I grinned. "The gas station".

"Bingo".

"The famous Jake Taylor was too nervous to speak to little old me".

"It was my confidence that fucked it most of the time. I would say stuff without thinking. Probably the reason we argued so much".

"No, I'm pretty sure that was you just being an asshole".

"Can't argue with that". He smirked. "But back to the topic at hand".

"And what's that?".

"I have to say I'm liking your confidence right now".

My grin matched his. "I'm a little nervous but I'm excited". I was more excited than anything.

"Me to princess, me to".

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I fell asleep and when Iem woke, we were turning into a gas station. A yawn escaped my mouth. I felt as though I had been sleeping for hours.

"I'm going to fuel up. Do you want anything?". He pulled up next to a pump and cut the engine.

"Water please". Another yawn.

"Do you want a snack?".

"Surprise me". I smiled.

I pulled my phone from my purse as he left the car. I had a message from Lana. She had decided she was going home for a few days. I didn't reply, I would talk to her when she got back. I think we both needed some time to clear our heads.

Our friendship was always going to be there.

I scrolled through Facebook, checked my emails and just as I was about to phone my phone back in my purse it started to vibrate.

Another unknown caller.

Sliding my finger across the screen I brought the phone to my ear.

"Hello?".

I don't know why I still answered. Same as last time and the time before that.

Nobody was there.

"Look whoever this is can you please-...".

"Leah".

My breath caught in my throat. The hairs on the back of my neck standing.

"G-gran?". I stuttered.

"Hey sweetheart".

My heart started hammering in my chest. I wasn't sure whether to hang up or not. I wanted no interruptions, no distractions and this was a pretty big distraction.

"Are you still there?". She asked.

"I have to go".

"Please don't hang up". She begged.

I clocked Jake walking back to the car.

"I can't do this right now". Of all the days she could have called she chose today. I don't need to be thinking about her right now. After everything that happened and the way she left things she thought it was okay just to call me and act like nothing had happened.

"Leah please".

I chewed the inside of my cheek. I drove myself stir crazy trying to think of reasons why she would leave me. I was just coming to terms with her not being in my life anymore and then she does this.

What was I to do with that?

"I said I can't do this right now". I ended the call and turned my phone off.

I swear someone up there had it in for me.

"Coffee and snacks". He grinned.

I took the coffee from him and placed the bag at my feet. He could always tell when something was wrong so there was no point in trying to hide it. Starting the car, he pulled out of the gas station and back onto the road.

"My gran called me".

"What, when?".

"Just there".

"What did she say?". He asked.

"Nothing. I told her I couldn't talk right now so I hung up".

"Do you want to talken with her?".

"No". Okay maybe I said that a little too quickly. "Not today anyway".

Nobody was ruining this for me. I didn't care who they were.

"Babe".

"Don't do that". He wasn't getting to talk me into reaching out to her. I would talk to her when I wanted to and that wasn't today.

"It's your decision". He sighed.

Yes, yes it was and for once in my damn life I was going to make it.

"She left me remember". I turned my head, so I was looking out the window.

"She did but remember how torn up you were because she left. Don't you want to try and fix things?"

"Not really no". I shrugged.

"Now you're just being stubborn Leah".

A sigh fell from my lips. "Of course, I want to talk to her. I miss her but I don't want to do it today". Didn't he get that I wanted today just to be about us?

Taking a sip of my coffee I glanced at him. Eyebrows furrowed, his concentration on the road. I guess that was the end of our conversation.

"If you don't talk to her, you will regret it. That's all I'm saying".

"Oh, for god's sake". I grabbed my phone from my purse and switched it on. He wasn't going to let it go unless I reached out to her. "I can't she called me from an unknown number".

I noticed I had a few missed calls. Again, an unknown number. Obviously, my gran.

"Did you turn your phone off?". He frowned.

"Today was supposed to be about us. Not everyone else".

"Baby".

"If she calls again, I'll answer. Happy?"

"Ecstatic".