

Chapter 132

I was emotionally drained.

My body ached all over and I couldn't stop crying. This was only day one, how was I going to manage five days of this? How would I be feeling if Jake wasn't here? If he decided to go through with his little plan.

I dread to think.

He drove me home never once letting go of my hand. We didn't talk but every so often I would feel him staring. He fucked up, again, and he knew it. I wasn't angry, I didn't have the energy for that right now.

I wanted to crawl into bed and sleep for the next five days. I wanted it to be over because I knew it was only going to get worse.

As he pulled into the drive way I wiped at my face making sure my tears weren't visible. I prayed everyone had already left. I didn't want to face anyone in this state.

"Are you hungry?". He stroked his thumb over my knuckles.

"I just want to go to bed".

"Leah".

"I'm not hungry".

He let go of my hand and as soon as he did, I got out and headed inside. Maybe being locked in my room for the next five days wasn't such a bad idea. At least then I wouldn't have to talk to anyone.

I kicked off my shoes and went to get some water before heading upstairs. He had yet to get out of the car. Probably thinking of ways on how to approach the subject or at least

make up some petty excuses.

I stripped naked as soon as I was in our bedroom. My skin burned, the clothes making me very uncomfortable. As soon as the coolness from the sheets touched my skin a sigh fell from my lips.

I didn't sleep naked, didn't like it but right now I was in heaven.

I lay my head against the pillows and closed my eyes.

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"Baby" ...

"No". I groaned.

I wasn't in pain; I had a little discomfort but nothing I couldn't handle. But I wasn't moving from this bed. For the first time today, I felt relaxed. I was comfortable, my body was comfortable. I wasn't moving for nobody.

A chuckle fell from his lips. I couldn't see him but I knew he was standing at the foot of the bed. "There's fresh water and some painkillers on the bedside drawers. Please take them and please stay hydrated".

I slowly peeled my eyes open and sat up. "Have I been sleeping long?". I made sure to keep the cover secure. The need for him could wait, I was exhausted and needed to rest.

"A few hours, are you feeling, okay?". As he went to sit on the bed a growl fell from my lips.

My hand shot towards my mouth; my eyes wide. That had never happened before. "I'm-...I don't know". I paused, my eyes dropping to the floor. I wasn't sure how he was going to react to that. "I'm sorry". I whispered.

But I wasn't, weirdly enough it felt good.

"No, you're not". He chuckled.

"I'm not". I smiled. "Strangely enough I kinda liked it". I liked how it made me feel. As stupid as it sounds it made me feel like a werewolf.

"Me too". He smirked.

I rolled my eyes. At least he wasn't angry about it. I sipped some water, took the painkillers and got myself comfortable again.

"How are you feeling?". He sat on the edge of the bed, this time I let him.

I shrugged.

"Sore?".

"Uncomfortable". A yawn escaped my mouth. "And really tired". I smiled.

"Mad?".

I dropped my gaze and shook my head. "I'm not mad Jake just disappointed". There was no point in pretending I wasn't bothered by it. He ruined my mood completely. I hated how last night was so perfect and now, now it felt like we were back to square one.

He always had to prove something. And for what, for who? Nobody cared.

"I hate that you would rather hurt me than love me".

"Leah I...".

"It's okay". My eyes connected with his. "I know what kind of person you are but Jake". I paused. I wasn't sure if what I wanted to say was going to come out right. "You're powerful, you're our Alpha, you have a pack waiting to be led. What else do you need to prove?".

"Nothing baby, absolutely nothing".

"Then love me". I whispered. "Be with me, stay with me. Be the guy you were last night". I lowered my gaze. "But not tonight because I'm really tired". I snuggled deeper into my pillow.

A laugh fell from his lips as he got to his feet. "I love you baby". He bent down placing a kiss on my forehead. "I'll be back to check on you soon".

"I love you too".

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I was hot, no I was sweating. A yawn fell from my lips as I peeled my eyes open. He was wrapped around me like a vine. I couldn't move, not that I wanted to. Being this close to him helped.

My body wasn't aching, the burning of my skin had almost disappeared and I didn't feel much discomfort as I did before.

A groan fell from his lips.

I have no idea how we ended up like this. My legs were locked with his, my head buried in his chest, his arms tightly around me. I couldn't remember him coming to bed.

Wait, I was naked.

"Babe" ...

"I'm naked". I whispered.

His grip tightened. "You were sobbing when I came to bed".

I lifted my head from his chest. "I was?".

"Yeah, so, I got in, wrapped you in my arms and you stopped".

I was crying in my sleep?

"Why?".

"It's your heat baby".

"Why didn't you wake me?".

"I wasn't going to wake you when I know how tired you are. You're going to hate the next few days and probably hate me but I promise I'll be here".

I hadn't experienced excruciating pain yet. My skin burned and my body ached but it wasn't as bad as I imagined. It wasn't what I expected it to be. I thought I would be doubled over in pain, crying my eyes out.

But I wasn't. Maybe I was different from everyone else.

"I feel okay".

"That's good baby". He kissed the top of my head. "Now, can we go back to sleep?".

"Yeah". I snuggled closer to him.

I didn't feel as tired as I did before. I felt well rested and relaxed but it was too early to get up. And I couldn't exactly sneak out the bed.

"Jake?". I whispered.

He grunted.

"I could never hate you".

Another grunt.

"I mean sometimes I want to but-...".

"Baby". He groaned. "Go to sleep".

I bit back my smile before kissing his chest.

"I love you".

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I fell back to sleep to the sound of his heartbeat. When I woke again it was light outside, he wasn't beside me. Stretching out my limbs a hiss fell from my lips at the shooting pains in my stomach.

It felt like a period only worse.

My full body ached.

I was sweating. So much so my hair was stuck to the back of my neck. Rubbing my forehead, I pushed the covers off my body. That's when I noticed the blood, my blood.

It was smeared all over the cover, all over the bed sheet beneath me.

Shit.

As I heard the flush of the toilet, I pulled the covers back up and over my body. I didn't want him to see this.

"I've ran you a bath".

For some reason I couldn't look at him. I felt embarrassed. I didn't want to get out of bed when he was still here. I was covered in blood; the bed was covered in blood.

"Thanks". I didn't make a move to go anywhere. I was hoping he would take the hint.

He didn't.

A sigh fell from my lips. "Could you make me coffee?". I asked.

"Leah" ...

My eyes connected with his.

He knew. Of course, he knew. He could probably smell it. I cringed at myself for even thinking that.

"It's embarrassing". I whispered.

"It's just blood baby. Here". He handed me one of his t-shirts.

"Put that on and go for a bath. It'll help with the pain".

"Okay". I pulled the t-shirt over my head and down my body.

This is what I wanted. I was glad he was here. Looking after me, loving me the way he should. Again, I dread to think what I

would be like if I was on my own.

"How are you feeling?". He asked.

"I'm okay. It's not as bad as I thought it was going to be. That's probably down to you being here". I slipped out of bed heading for the bathroom.

"Can we talk once you're done?"

I didn't want to talk about it. I already told him this. I knew why he wanted to do it so I wasn't sure what else he could tell me.

"I don't want to".

"You're still pissed but please let me explain".

"I'm not". I frowned. "I told you-...".

"Yeah, you're fucking disappointed". He snapped.

Him snapping didn't bother me. It didn't faze me in the slightest, not like it did before. I chewed the inside of my cheek and shrugged. "I don't want to talk about it because there's nothing you can say that I don't already know. You're here, you chose not to do it so we can put it behind us and move on".

"I fucked up".

"You did but that's okay".

"Fuck' sake Leah will you just scream at me. Tell me how shit of a mate I am and then we can move on. I don't like this cool and calm attitude. Call me out on my shit so I can apologize".

I made a face. Was he serious?

"You don't need me to do any of that for you to apologize".

"I feel like it's the calm before the storm". He muttered.

I gave him a small smile. I wasn't going to do or say anything. I wasn't going to bring it up again. Like I said. He was here and that's all that mattered.

"No storm I promise".

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So sorry for the delay. I've had a lot on recently and not had a minute. Plus my little girl is teething..the joys lol I will have the next chapter posted soon. :)



RV.Elliott

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