

Chapter 140

Breakfast didn't happen. By the time I got out the shower he had already left. A note stuck to the fridge, something to do with patrolling and changeover but he assured me he would be back for lunch time. I fixed myself some coffee whilst texting back and forth with Alanna.

I still wanted to go out. I needed to deposit the cheque and I wanted to have a look round the mall. I was to pick Alanna up at her mom's. I grabbed my jacket, slipped my feet into my boots and grabbed my purse on the way out.

But just like always something must creep in and disrupt my day.

George was standing by my car.

"I'm heading out". I unlocked my car walking to the driver's side.

"I just need five minutes of your time".

"I'm not ready to talk to her yet". I had to keep reminding myself that I was putting myself first. No one else mattered right now. Not my gran and not Lana. I was happy, let's face it I haven't been this happy in a long time.

For once I wasn't worrying about someone else. I was focusing on myself, putting my needs and my happiness above everyone else.

"She really misses you Leah".

I couldn't do this now. I didn't want to think about any of this. I had enough on my plate without adding my gran to it. I wasn't ready to see her, and I didn't want to be forced by guilt.

"I'm sorry I'm just not ready". I opened my car door and got in. I didn't expect the wave of sadness that washed over me. I still couldn't believe this is what it had come down to. My gran and I

not talking.

Our relationship ruined.

How did we even get here?

I honked my horn I pulled up outside. I ran over in my head what just happened. George was here but was my gran with him? Where was she staying? Was she okay?

I ran a hand down my face. It was never going to change. One thing after another. It seemed my life was never going to be simple again.

"Hey". Alanna smiled as she got in.

"Hi".

"You, okay?". She asked. "Please tell me you and Jake aren't fighting again?".

"Jake and I are fine. It's everyone else". I pulled away from the side of the road and took off down the street.

"I see George is back in town".

"Yeah". I sighed.

"Is your gran with him?".

I shrugged. I assumed she was. George lived in the town over if anything that's where they would be staying. Maybe that's where she has been all this time. She pulled a cowardly move, and I couldn't wait to hear her excuse for leaving me.

"Do you want to go out tonight?".

"Yes". I didn't need to think about my answer. We hadn't been out in forever and it's exactly what I needed. A night out with friends surrounded by laughter and alcohol.

A laugh fell from her lips. "Girls night it is then".

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I was stuffed. I ate everything on my plate and two slices of bacon Alanna left. I took a sip of my coke; I could feel her watching me.

"You sure you aren't pregnant?"

I almost choked on my straw. "Positive. I'm bleeding". That was a nice surprise after my shower this morning.

"You sure?"

"Just because I finished my breakfast doesn't mean I'm pregnant". I knew my own body and my period states the obvious. "I haven't eaten much over the last few days. I'm just catching up".

I wasn't pregnant.

"If you say so". She took a sip of her coke. "How are you feeling with Jessica being kicked out of the pack?"

"She got what she deserved". I shrugged.

She smirked. "You wanted to kick her ass at the dinner the other night, didn't you?"

"I haven't felt anger like that before, my wolf was clawing at my skin to get out. I have no idea how I managed to control her".

"Well, it wasn't Jake. You almost clawed his eyes out". She laughed. "You did good though. Some people would have shifted there and then".

"Do you think she'll come back?"

"Honestly, I don't know. I wouldn't worry though because if she does, he'll kill her no questions asked. She's an outsider now, her family to".

"Good to know". It annoyed me that everyone thought I was worried. I hated the feeling of people thinking I was weak and afraid. I wasn't scared of Jessica or her wolf.

I felt her, I felt my wolf bring herself forward. It was the strangest feeling ever, but it soothed me knowing that I could rely on her.

"Your eyes have changed. Is your wolf present?". She asked.

"Why does everyone think I'm worried about Jessica?". I asked.

"Do people think I'm afraid of her?".

"Leah nobody-...".

"Does everyone think I'm weak?". Heat washed over my body, my breathing changed, my heartbeat rapid. My wolf was right at the surface, it was like I was looking out through her eyes.

"Leah maybe-...".

"We're not fucking weak".

"Don't let her take control".

She hadn't and I wouldn't let her, but it felt good. I felt strong and powerful. Looking through her eyes was like I was seeing things for the first time. I closed my eyes and counted to three in my head.

"Leah?".

I opened my eyes. "I may not be the best werewolf in town, I may not have the ability to do what you guys do but trust me when I say I have full control over my wolf".

"Noted".

"If my wolf ever does take over what will happen?".

"I don't know. I've only ever witnessed Jake's and it wasn't pretty. He wasn't Jake, he was mean, horrible even and he worked the pack to the bone. He treated my mom and dad so bad. He wouldn't talk or listen to anyone and then he went on a killing spree".

My heart skipped a beat.

"A killing spree?"

"Rogue wolfs".

"On the territory?". I asked.

She shook her head. "He went looking for them. He was gone almost a year. My dad tried his hardest to keep track of him, but he was fast and good at hiding his tracks".

Wow.

"Don't ever let her take over Leah. It's hard to gain back control".

"How did he get his back?". I whispered.

"I don't know. My mom sent me away to live with my gran, but I know it was a very dark part of his life. It's probably why he hasn't told you about it".

"I've saw him lose control before, but he got it back almost instantly". He wouldn't let me leave his mom's house. I was sat on the kitchen floor for hours.

She shrugged. "It's not something he likes to talk about, but it was probably you that brought him back. He didn't have you the first time. Are you ready to go?".

I couldn't believe what she just told me. Jake killed people for what? Fun? Because they didn't have a pack? I squeezed my eyes shut; my head starting to hurt.

"Leah".

"Yeah, I'm ready".

The door chimed, instantly the hairs on the back of my neck stood. Turning to look a lump appeared in the back of my throat.

A man.

I knew straight away who he was.

My dad.