

Chapter 143

The car ride home was quiet. I would sneak glances at him when I knew he wasn't looking. He had yet to let go of my hand. This wasn't exactly how I thought tonight was going to end.

Tommy was in Texas, and I had yet to find out why.

It couldn't be me but then there was no other reason. But why? We shared no contact other than a few random messages he sent. We weren't friends. He wasn't part of my life anymore.

A sigh fell from my lips as I rubbed at my eyes. I was tired and I couldn't wait to get home and get out of these clothes.

"You, okay?"

He sounded fine but I wasn't sure how he was feeling inside. I didn't know if he was angry or pissed off. I really wasn't in the mood for an argument tonight. I wanted to go to bed and cuddle until I fell asleep.

"Are we okay?". I asked.

"Always baby". He brought my hand to his lips and kissed my knuckles. "That piece of shit won't bother you again".

"Are you angry?"

"I wanted to crush his fucking skull".

I swallowed the lump in my throat. He was angry alright but not with me. Tommy showing up here was a big mistake and I knew Jake wouldn't stop until he knew he had left.

I'd put money on it that he has someone tailing him as we speak.

"I'm sorry". I whispered.

"For what baby?"

"My choice in men".

A laugh fell from his lips. "Ouch princess".

We had never really talked about Tommy. He didn't ask much and well I didn't think it was appropriate to talk about him. I was wrong. I should have told him about how bad our relationship was.

But again, I didn't realise how bad it was until I was no longer in it. My eyes weren't opened until I moved here.

"Our relationship wasn't good Jake. He manipulated me any chance he got. He made all my decisions for me. He even distanced me from all my friends".

His hand tightened around the steering wheel. He didn't want to hear it, and I didn't blame him.

"I couldn't see it. I thought I loved him".

"Did he-...". He paused.

I knew what he was going to ask.

"He didn't hurt me physically".

"I should have snapped him like a fucking twig. He comes back here and he's fair game. I'll rip his fucking throat out".

"He's not worth it Jake". If he was smart, he would already be on his way home. He was scared tonight and that has never happened before. He always came across confident and afraid of nothing.

Jake changed that.

"He hurt you".

"He did".

"So, I'll hurt him".

"He won't come back here not after tonight".

"Yeah, well if he does, he's a dead man. Why would he come here?"

I shrugged.

"Did he think he was coming to win you back?"

"I'm yours and nothing or no one will ever change that".

"It's never you I'm worried about baby, it's everyone fucking else".

"He's gone Jake, we won't see him again.

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I was sat on our bed fresh out the shower. Jake had insisted on doing a quick patrol of the perimeter. He still had extra bodies out patrolling but of course he had to do one himself.

I ran a brush through my hair and headed downstairs.

A scream fell from my lips as I was pushed to the ground my head thumping off the floor. I scrambled trying to get myself up, I was pushed back down and held there.

"Did you really think I feared your boyfriend?". He laughed.

"Should know me better than that Leah".

How did he know where I lived?

"You should".

A cry fell from my lips as he twisted his hand up in my hair and pulled me closer to him. I could smell the alcohol on his breath, the stench on cigarettes making me feel sick.

"His threats are empty princess. Fuck, if he cared about you, I wouldn't be standing here. No one cares about you, only me".

"Don't call me that". I hissed.

A laugh fell from his lips. "You don't actually think he loves you do you. You're pathetic. You've always been pathetic Leah".

My head was throbbing with how tight he was holding my hair. I couldn't stop my tears, my cheeks soaking.

"I'm the only one that will ever love you. I came back for you princess. I've come to take you home". His grip on my hair loosened. "I want you back baby, I've missed you".

"No". I shook my head. This wasn't happening, this couldn't be real.

"What?". He latched onto my arm and pulled me to my feet. "You love me Leah, I know you do".

All I could think of was Jake. He would be back soon, and I would be okay. But what if something happened on patrol? What if he wasn't back for hours?

It was fight or flight and for once in my bloody life I was going to fight. I wasn't the same girl I was back in Florida. I wasn't weak. I was a freaking werewolf, and I could snap him like a twig if I wanted to.

I was strong, powerful. I was an Alpha's mate. Then I felt her, I felt her come forward, clawing to be let out, to take over.

So, I let her.

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Blood lots of blood.

Voices, different voices all around. I couldn't focus, couldn't concentrate.

Jake found me in the back corner of the kitchen hugging my knees.

"Is-...Is he dead?".

I couldn't look at him. I did the one thing Alanna told me never to do. I let my wolf have full control, I had no idea what I had done. I had no memory. It was like the minute I let her take over

I blacked out.

He didn't say anything. He scooped me into his arms and took me straight upstairs and into the main bathroom. My head was throbbing, the ringing in my ears loud.

He was stripping me.

I was shaking, my hands wouldn't stop.

"I...". I glanced at the blood on my hands. "Oh god what have I done?"

"Hey". He whispered taking my face in his hands.

A sob fell from my lips as I fell against him. I killed him, I had his blood on my hands. I was a murderer.

"Let's get you cleaned up".

He put me in the bath, I didn't understand how he was being so calm about this. With my head against my knees, I closed my eyes. I shouldn't have let her have control.

"Leah".

"He isn't from here. People will come looking for him. You have to call the cops; I have to tell them what I've done".

"Baby he isn't dead".

My eyes snapped open. He wasn't?

"But you did do a turn on him. Rocco and Carter have dropped him at the hospital".

I burst into tears.

"He's lucky because if I was here the fucker would be dead".

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I was exhausted. Physically and mentally drained. I couldn't get the smell of blood out my nose. I was jumpy, on edge and I couldn't settle. I tossed and turned for at least an hour before I

gave up.

Every little noise panicked me.

"He would have hurt you, Leah. You protected yourself the best you could".

"How come I can't remember anything". I asked.

"She didn't want you to see so you didn't. She blocked you out just like you do with her when you're in control".

"I can never let her take control again". It was too dangerous.

"Never say never baby. The world is a big bad place". He slipped his arm around my waist and pulled me to him. "Try and get some sleep". He kissed the top of my head.

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Uploads will take me a little longer from now on as I'm going to try and upload 2-3 chapters at a time. My life is hectic, my little one is growing so fast, she's teething, rolling about, all the things little babies do at 6months old lol but I'm trying my best at writing as fast as I can.

 RV.Elliott

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