

Chapter 152

The full car ride home he didn't bring it up. I was waiting for an earful, but it didn't happen. I ripped her hair from her head and caused a scene in front of many people and still nothing.

Should I bring it up?

Surely, anyone in my position would have done the same thing?

"Stop worrying about what happened back there". He reached over taking my hand in his. "You were badass".

"I was, wasn't I". I grinned.

A laugh fell from his lips as he turned into the street slowing down at our house. He didn't park in the driveway instead he parked over it. "You go inside, and I'll nip to the drug store".

"Why?". I frowned.

"i thought we were going to do another test?".

Oh yeah that.

"Oh yeah". I smiled. "Can you also get hot Cheetos and some of that fizzy water I like". I took off my seatbelt. I had already texted Lana, so I know she'd be here soon.

"Anything for you mama".

I didn't want him to get his hopes up when this could all be a waste of time. Just because I was eating more didn't mean I was pregnant. I didn't have any other symptoms other than my eating habits and I was a little more tired than usual.

I kissed his cheek before getting out and heading inside.

He was excited, who was I to take that away from him?

I kicked my shoes off and hung up my jacket. I couldn't stop thinking about food. I couldn't get enough of the nachos. The

cheese, the jalapeños. My mouth was on fire, but I liked it.

"It's open". I yelled as I heard the knock. Why she was knocking I don't know. I pushed my nachos to the side and went about making some tea.

"Hey".

"Tea?". I asked.

"You don't drink tea". She frowned.

Not another one.

"I do now".

"You look different". She looked me up and down. "But I can't put my finger on why".

"I've gained a little weight". I didn't think it was that noticeable and yet it didn't stop me from finishing off the nachos. "I can't stop eating".

"Huh". She gasped. "You're pregnant".

"No, no I'm not and I wish people would stop assuming that I am". I dumped the empty box in the trash and went back to making tea.

"So, other people have noticed?".

"We're not here to talk about that". I didn't want to sound rude, but I was done with the pregnancy chat.

"Right".

And now I felt terrible. She is the person I should be talking to about this but instead there was this wedge stopping that from happening.

"I don't know what else I can say except that I'm sorry. I never meant the things I said and if I could take it back I would".

"I want to know why you said it". I placed a mug next to her

before taking a seat. "Just tell me the truth so we can put this to bed and move on. I want my best friend back".

"I was jealous".

I made a face. Jealousy had never been a thing between us. We were best friends from preschool, practically grew up as sisters and now she was telling me she was jealous.

I didn't believe it for a second.

"I was jealous of you, of Jake and your relationship. Everything was going great for you. Luna of the pack, mate of the Alpha. Everyone loves you".

"Mom died, gran left, didn't have a dad growing up. Yeah, because my life is something to be jealous of".

"Like I said I would take it back if I could".

"So, you said all those horrible things because you were jealous of me. You put a wedge in our relationship because you were jealous?". I was pissed off at that.

"I'm telling you the truth. You wanted the truth. I grew jealous of how everything seemed to be going for you and it seemed like I was being pushed out of your life because you didn't need me anymore".

"That's bullshit and you know it".

"You can't say our relationship hasn't changed".

Our relationship hadn't changed, we changed. We were both mated and pretty much settled. But our friendship had changed because we let it.

"You're too important to me for us not to fix this. I want you in my life Lana, I want you at my wedding and I want you to be an auntie to my kids".

"I want that also". She spoke.

"Then can we put this behind us and get on with our lives?"

"I'd like that and again I really am sorry. I haven't been the friend you deserve. You're my sister Leah and I love you".

"I love you too".

"Can we please talk about the elephant in the room now?". She asked.

"Not yet I want to know what happened with your mom".

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I couldn't wrap my head around what she was telling me. Her mom was sick, but she wasn't sick. She made out she was really unwell so that Lana would go home for a few days.

She tried to make her stay.

"She had the flu Leah, she made out she was dying all to get me to go home".

"Has she changed?"

She shook her head. "Still drinking and guess what she has another new boyfriend. That was the real reason she wanted me to go home. Apparently, he's the one this time".

"I'm so sorry Lana". Her mom was never the best, but she was still her mom. She brought her into the world, gave her life but she was never really there for her.

"I should have known but when she told me she was sick all I could think about was how bad our relationship was. I couldn't have my mom die thinking I hated her".

"And now?". I asked.

"I'm done for good this time. I cut all ties before I came home. She knows not to contact me again".

"You're my family you do know that right?"

"Yes, I do, and I want to keep being your family. I almost ruined our relationship; I wouldn't know what to do if I didn't have you in my life".

"I'd always be in your life Lana. We're sisters and our bond is too strong just for it to be thrown away over a stupid argument".

"So, we're good?". She asked.

"Always but promise me you'll talk to me if your jealous head arises again". I still don't see why she was jealous. She has it good here also.

"It won't but yes, I promise. Now can we talk about you?". The tension was gone, she was a lot more relaxed than before. She headed for the fridge taking out a beer. "Are you pregnant?".

"I took a test, and it came back negative, but Jakes convinced it was faulty".

"You're glowing so it might have been".

I ran a hand over my face. "Or it might be right and I'm not".

"And you're going to take another one?". She asked.

I heard the car pull into the driveway. Jake was home.

"Guess I better get going". She got to her feet.

"No stay it's okay".

Snacks. Lots and lots of snacks. No wonder he took so long at the store.

"Everything cool in here?". He kissed my cheek placing the groceries on the counter.

"We're good". I smiled. "Did you buy the whole damn store?".

He smirked. "Just a few snacks for my girl".

Snacks was the last thing I needed.

"I'm going to head home but maybe we can do lunch tomorrow?". Lana spoke. "And maybe invite Alanna and Lacey along too".

"Yeah, sounds good". The four of us hadn't hung out together in ages.

"Okay I'll see you tomorrow".

I walked her out waving her off as she drove off down the street. She didn't quite seem her usual self, but I wasn't going to question it. Closing the door, I went back into the kitchen.

The test was lying on the table. Or should I say tests. He bought four boxes.

"Really Jake?".

"We want to be sure, don't we?".

I rolled my eyes. "I don't have to pee yet, so I'll take it later on".

"Come on babe. Drink some water and go pee. There's no point in beating around the bush".

"What's the rush?". I asked.

"No rush Leah I just want to know if I'm right".

I made a face.

"Babe your scents changed, you're eating more, and you're tired all the time. You're pregnant, I know you are".

"Fine but don't hover around outside the door. I won't be able to pee if you do".

He sat at the top of the stairs while I went into the bathroom. I felt sick with nerves or excitement I wasn't sure. I did my business, pee'd on the stick and was currently waiting for the results.

I set a timer on my phone for three minutes.

"Leah". He knocked on the door.

I couldn't not let him in. He was a part of this just as much as I was. This wasn't just about me it was about us.

I unlocked the door letting him inside.

"Well?". He asked.

"It's not ready yet". I put the lid on the toilet down and took a seat. "But please don't get your hopes up".

I still believed it would come back negative. I didn't feel pregnant. Surely, I would know.

He took my hands in his. "Let's just wait and see what it says".

The timer went off and my stomach dopped.

"Come on we'll do it together". He pulled me to my feet.

"I'm scared". I whispered.

"Me too baby but we've got this". Kissing the top of my head he reached for the test turning it over.

I couldn't look.

"Told you I was right". He whispered.

Glancing down at the test I burst into tears.

It sure as shit was positive.