

## Chapter 167

I tried my best to lighten my mood. I was probably overreacting, but I couldn't pretend I wasn't a tiny bit hurt. I washed my hands and headed back downstairs. Jake's parents still hadn't arrived, and it was almost half 6.

"Are you sure they're coming?". I asked.

"I told them not to".

"What, why?". I frowned.

"Because I'm taking you out to dinner. We're getting out this house for a few hours".

"Jake". I knew he was doing this because I wasn't asked to go out with the girls, and I appreciated him so much for it. "Thank you".

"I'm taking you to dinner and then we're going to do whatever you want".

"Can we go for ice-cream and a walk along the beach?".

"As long as it puts a smile back on your face. I hate seeing you sad baby".

"I'm not sad I'm annoyed". I crossed my arms over my chest. "I don't want to be left out because I'm having a baby".

"I'm sure they didn't mean to".

"Yeah, well they still did it".

"Do you want to go out for dinner or not?". He spoke.

I nodded. I knew he wasn't in the mood to listen to my bullshit all night. But I still say I had the right to be pissed off and annoyed with them.

"Then grab your jacket and let's go".

We weren't even in the car five minutes, and I was already scrolling through Facebook looking to see if Alanna had uploaded anymore photos. I was jealous. They were out having fun and I wasn't.

I mean I could, but it wouldn't be the same

"Anything interesting on there?"

"Sorry". I shut it off and stuffed it in my purse. "What did you say to your mom about dinner?". I felt bad and it had been ages since we had a proper catch up. Maybe we should have invited them out instead.

"Well". He scratched the back of his head. "They're meeting us at the restaurant".

I smiled. "I was hoping you would say that".

"I know you're not having the best time of it lately, but I'll try my best to make sure I keep that smile on your face". He took my hand in his lacing our fingers together.

"It's not that it's just". I paused. "It's stupid I'm being stupid, but I can't seem to control my emotions. Every little thing either makes me cry or makes me mad and then tonight just pissed me off".

"I'm sure they didn't mean to upset you".

Again, I wasn't upset I was annoyed. But I didn't want to dwell over it. I was going to go have dinner and then stuff my face with ice-cream.

"Where are we going for dinner?". I asked.

"A nice little Italian place". He brought my hand to his mouth placing a kiss on my knuckles. "It's small and private and serves the best ice-cream".

I grinned. "I still want jalapeños".

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I ate my weight in food. I wanted everything on the menu and Jake had no issues ordering me just that. Pushing my plate to the side I took a sip of my water before my eyes landed on Charlotte.

She was grinning from ear to ear.

She knew.

We were planning to tell them tonight, but we couldn't get the chance. Conversations were flowing and changing all the time. Jake and his dad were currently discussing more security around the perimeter.

"So, have you had a look at any online courses yet?". Charlotte asked.

I wanted too but I also wanted the college experience. I couldn't go to Yale we all knew that was dead and buried and I had accepted that but there was still a chance for me to go to school here.

"Not yet but I plan to. I'm going to look into going to college here". I had all the information I needed and there was still time for me to apply.

"College here but how would that work?".

I frowned. How would what work? And then it clicked that she was talking about my pregnancy. A sigh fell from my lips. Being pregnant wasn't going to stop me doing things. It wasn't an illness, I wasn't dying.

My face must have said it all because her opinion soon changed.

"You do what you want sweetheart. It'll do you the world of good".

"Do who the world of good?". Jake asked.

I swear he only heard what he wanted to hear sometimes.

"Me". I spoke. "The college here offers part time courses. I'll go three times a week in-between studying at home".

"Is that a good idea?". He made a face. "I don't want you stressing over tests or overworking yourself".

The overprotectiveness was testing my patience. I knew it was coming from a good place, but I didn't need to be wrapped in bubble wrap.

"I can't stay in the house all day everyday Jake. I need something to do".

"Have I missed something?". He asked. "I thought college was off the table?".

"No Yale is off the table". I pushed my chair back and got to my feet. "I'm going to the restroom".

I was becoming frustrated. I hated feeling like I couldn't do anything without his permission. Our afraid of doing something he won't like. We were mates, I wasn't his prisoner.

I didn't need to pee but hiding in the bathroom to compose myself seemed like a clever idea. Or so I thought until there was a knock on the stall door.

"I'm peeing". I spoke.

"You're hiding".

I could hear the playfulness of his tone. I bit back my smile even though he couldn't see me. He made it hard to stay mad at him. Not that I was mad but smothering me wasn't going to do anyone any favours. Especially with how quickly my mood was changing.

"Leah come...".

"I want to go to college". I spoke.

"Okay".

"I want my degree and I know-...". I paused. "Okay?". I frowned.

"Yeah, baby okay".

"Really?".

"Can you please come out so I'm not talking to you through a door?".

I unlocked the door, and only then did it click that he was in the woman's bathroom. Wait did he lock the door?

"You shouldn't be in here".

Wrapping me up in his arms he kissed the top of my head. "I'll never stop you doing anything you want to do. I know it may not always come across that way but know it's because I care".

"I don't want to feel like I'm walking on eggshells around you".

"Baby I-...".

"Your face gives you away". I turned my head so I could look at him.

"It's in my nature to be protective of my mate especially when you're carrying our pup. I'll never make any decisions for you, but I will never stop being protective of my family". His grip tightened.

"I shouldn't feel bad because I'm doing something you don't like".

I didn't like the look that appeared on his face, eyebrows furrowed he brought his hand up cupping my cheek. "I'm sorry for making you feel that way. I only ever want what's best for you".

"I know". My lips found his. "We should get back before your

parents think we've skipped out".

"We could if you want to". He smirked. "Go get some ice cream". He kissed my left cheek. "Stop for some snacks". He kissed my right cheek. "Have an early night". He brushed his nose against mine his hands resting just above my ass.

Our eyes connected my breath catching in my throat as his eyes flashed black.

He was horny.

His breath fanned over my face as his hands slipped lower.

He squeezed.

"Jake". My voice barely a whisper I placed my hands against his chest. "We have to get back".

"I know". His lips found mine before he led me out the restroom and back to our table.

"Is everything okay?". Charlotte asked.

"We have something to tell you". Jake spoke.

My heart was racing, butterflies erupted in my stomach. I knew I had no reason to be nervous and yet I felt sick to my stomach. I also didn't miss the look his parents shared.

"We have something to tell you both also". His dad added.

"Please, sit down".

Okay now I had a reason to be nervous.

We both took our seats waiting for his dad to continue.

"Jessica and her family won't be returning to the pack. They were never returning but I want to be clear on something. I would never bring back anyone that disrespected and hurt my family. Orders have been given that if they trespass, they be taken out".

Wow.

"I'd have taken her out regardless of your decision". Jake spoke.

I rolled my eyes. He couldn't just say thanks and be done with it.

"Watch your mouth you're not Alpha just yet son".

A laugh fell from Jakes lips as he shoved his dad's shoulder.

"Any day now old man".

"Enough of the joking around". Charlotte sighed. "Now what do you have to tell us?".

Jake grabbed my hand, the biggest, goofiest smile on his face.

My grin matched his as I nodded.

"Leah's pregnant".



I'm so sorry for the wait. Working on three books is harder than I thought lol Hopefully the next chapter will be posted soon.



RV.Elliott

