

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 21

Oh god he was coming over for coffee. I needed to stop acting like an idiot. It was just coffee. He wasn't going to care that I was in pjs and his hoody. Maybe I should change.

No! I was overthinking once again.

Concentrating back on my school work I was reading over what I had so far when the door went. It wasn't 12 o'clock yet.

He was early.

Placing my laptop to the side of me I got up, my reflection from the mirror catching my attention. I looked horrible. I hadn't even brushed my hair just threw it into a messy bun on the top of my head.

The door went again.

Answer the door idiot!

Taking a deep breath I unlocked the door and pulled it open. It wasn't Jake. My stomach dropped.

"Delivery for a Leah Wilson?"

I hadn't ordered anything.

"Sigh here please". He smiled.

Who was this from?

Closing the door behind me I sat the parcel on the couch. I didn't know anyone good enough around here to send me a package. Grabbing a knife from the kitchen I cut the seal and pulled the lid off.

It was black roses.

Taking out the card I felt the tightness in my chest. They were from Tommy.

'You won't return my calls, you won't answer my text. Did I mean nothing to you? Please let me know you're safe. I love you Leah'

Why did I have a bad feeling about this?

"Nice flowers".

Jumping slightly I turned around slipping the note in my pocket. "Jesus shit Jake you scared me. Have you never heard of knocking?". Putting the lid back on the box I placed them on the floor.

"I did knock princess but you never answered".

"So you just decided to walk in?". Making a face I took a seat on one of the chairs. Only then did I notice he was holding a bag and 2 coffee cups. "Did you bring me something sweet?". I grinned.

"No". He smirked. "Sweets will rot your teeth. Go get 2 plates".

"What have you got in that bag?". I must admit it smelled delicious. "Please tell me you at least brought me a muffin". He shook his head. "A cookie then?".

"Plates princess".

"Stop calling me that". Grabbing two plates from the kitchen I handed them to him and watched as he dished up wherever he had bought.

"A bagel?". I frowned. Not that I didn't like them I just thought he'd have brought goods. As in chocolate goods.

"Just wait until you taste it". He winked passing me a plate.

It was like heaven.

He made it sweet. My eyes closed as I savoured the strawberries and chocolate hazelnut together. Oh and there was a crunch.

"That's so good". I groaned taking another bite. Who would have thought to put that on a bagel? I always put savoury things on mine. Taking a seat I caught him staring. "Stop staring at me". Finishing the last of my bagel I took the coffee from him. "Thank you for that". I smiled.

"Anytime princess".

Again with the princess.

"I didn't know you wore glasses". He said.

I must have forgotten they were still on my face. "I should be wearing them more than what I do". I sighed. "I only really wear them when my eyes get sore".

"So why'd you ask me out for coffee?". He asked.

I knew that was coming. What was I meant to say? I maybe like you?

“I thought it was a good idea, we can maybe get to know each other better”. I was cringing on the inside. How lame did I sound.

“Did Alanna put you up to this?”.

I started to laugh.

“I fucking knew it”. He snapped. “I’m not playing games Leah”. Getting to his feet he stared right through me. “Wait till I fucking see her”.

This had gone from zero to one hundred in a matter of seconds.

“I’m not playing games. She didn’t put me up to anything. I was laughing because I asked her the same question last night when she came over”. His mood could change in a matter of seconds. Hot and cold just like that and I wasn’t sure if I could deal with that.

“She was here last night?”. His teeth were clenched. He needed to calm down. I didn’t like the anger, I didn’t like the aggression.

“Yes”. I sighed. “She came to make sure I was okay after you told her I was having a rough time”.

“And?”.

“She said that I should get to know you”. I went with that because it was better than saying give him a chance. I didn’t want him to take all of this the wrong way. We were just getting to know each other or so I thought.

“She did?”. He frowned.

“Yes. So that’s why I plucked up the courage and asked you to go for coffee”.

Sitting back down he ran a hand over his face. “I get hot headed at times princess. I’ve got a temper”.

“You think?”. I huffed.

“So you want to get to know me?”. He smirked.

“Why not”. I shrugged taking a sip of my coffee. It’s not as if I was going anywhere.

“Why’d you move to Texas?”. Taking off his jacket he sat back in the chair getting comfortable.

"I don't really know. My gran got up one morning and decided to put the house on the market. She didn't give me a reason".

"And you never asked?"

"I didn't".

"You're eighteen, you could have stayed in Florida". What was he getting at?

"You're right I could have but I didn't. I'd move anywhere she wanted to go". That was the truth. I didn't like the idea at first and maybe I still don't but I would always go where she was.

"And what-..."

"No". I stopped him mid sentence. "It's my turn. Have you always lived here?"

"Born and breed sweetheart".

"Would you ever leave?". I asked.

"No".

"Where's your mom?". He asked.

"She died". Breaking eye contact with him I stared at the cup in my hand. I didn't mind talking about my mom it's just I didn't have much to say. She died before I could get to know her.

"I'm so sorry Leah".

"It's okay". I shrugged giving him a half smile. "She died through childbirth so I can't remember anything".

"Is that why you're so close with your gran?"

"It is". I smiled. "She plays a massive part in my life. I literally don't know what I'd do without her".

"So what was your life like back in Florida?"

"Stable". I laughed. "I had good grades, great friends, a part time job. It was good".

"And now it's been turned upside down". He sighed. "Do you not like it here?"

"It's not been turned upside down it's just changed. I need to get used to it here and I'm sure I will. Do you want more coffee?" I asked getting to my feet. This was somewhat nice. He did seem like a nice guy but I wasn't going to overthink the situation.

"Already had enough babe. Besides too much caffeine is bad for you". Raising his eyebrow at me I made a face. You could never have too much caffeine. I was a coffee junkie. Putting our empty cups in the bin I got my mug from the cupboard.

"Suit yourself". I shrugged.

"So how is school?". He asked.

"Horrible". I sighed. It wasn't actually that bad just lonely at times. "Other than Alanna and Lacey I have one friend". Making my way back to the living room I took a seat on the couch instantly regretting it because I knew he'd sit beside me.

"Is that who dropped you off the other day?". And I was right he took a seat beside me.

"Yeah Ryan's cool". I smiled. "And he's nice to me so that's a bonus".

"Hm".

"What?". I asked.

"Nothing princess. So I heard you're looking for a job?".

Desperately needed one. I needed my own car.

"I am". I would literally do anything to make some money.

"Would you work in the gas station?". He asked.

"Are you serious?" I grinned. "Are you really offering me a job?".

"I need to run it by my parents but it shouldn't be an issue". My heart dropped slightly. What if they didn't say yes? "Trust me they'll say yes". Reaching over he grabbed my hand.

My stomach flipped with excitement all because he was holding my hand. He was touching me. I have never felt this sort of connection with anyone.

I couldn't stop smiling. Things were starting to look up. A job was a big deal. I could go back to earning my own money.

"I could kiss you right now". I laughed pulling out my phone so I could text my gran. "Thank you Jake, I appreciate you helping me out". My gran will be over the moon.

“Who’s Tommy?”.

Looking up from my phone I noticed he was holding the note that came with my flowers. It must have fell out my pocket.

“Boyfriend?”. He seemed to struggle with that word. His teeth were clenched but I could tell he was trying to keep his cool.

“He was”. I sighed putting my phone away. “He was my first boyfriend”.

“Good because I plan on being your last”. Grabbing my good hand in his he laced our fingers together. “Let me take you on a proper date”. He whispered.

I was mesmerised by his eyes.

I had nothing to lose so why not.

“Okay”. I smiled.

“Yeah?”. He grinned.

“Yes”. I matched his grin.

For some reason he made me feel safe.

“Friday night then princess. Be prepared to fall in love”. He smirked causing me to roll my eyes. He sure had a big ego.

“Where are you taking me?”. I was curious and also I needed to know so I could pick out something to wear.

“It’s a surprise”. He winked just as his phone started ringing.

Not that I was trying to listen but I could tell it was serious. His whole demeanour had changed, I could feel how tense he had become. Standing up he ran a hand over his face.

He looked pissed off.

Hanging up his phone he shoved it in his pocket. “I’ve got to go”. Standing up quickly I placed my hand on his arm, his eyes following my movement. I felt his body relax. “Is everything okay?”. I asked.

“I’ve got something to take care of and it’ll probably take me the rest of the day”. He wasn’t happy, his eyes had darkened, his jaw clenched.

“Then I’ll see you later”. My gran would be home soon anyway so it was best he went before she got in. I didn’t want her speculating and getting the wrong idea.

“Yeah later princess”. His phone started to ring again just as he left. □□□