

The Alpha Chose Me Novel

Chapter 166

I felt suffocated. Ever since we got back from the hospital, he hasn't left my side. If I needed to pee, he took me. I loved him dearly, but he was getting on my last nerve.

I wasn't dying, our baby was safe. The last thing I needed was overbearing comfort. We got home around 3am but instead of going back to bed I settled on the couch. I still had some cramping but not as bad as before and I was still bleeding.

"Baby you should try and sleep". He spoke.

"I know. We both should".

"Do you want me to carry you upstairs to bed?".

"I can walk".

"Leah".

"Fine". I sighed.

I wasn't going to argue with him about it. He was looking after me, doing what he always did. I could handle the overbearing comfort for a few days. I think.

After I was settled in bed, I pulled the duvet up and around my neck. I wished he'd come to bed too but the sun was up, and he had to go meet with his dad first thing.

Something told me it was to do with Jessica, but I didn't ask and right now I didn't care. It didn't take long before my eyes grew heavy, and I was drifting off to sleep.

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When I woke Jake was beside me light snores coming from him. I couldn't help but smile. Lifting my phone from the nightstand I sat up. I had only slept a few hours, but I felt rested.

Stretching out my arms a yawn fell from my lips.

"How are you feeling baby?". He rolled over so he was facing me. "Still sore?".

"The cramps have dulled but I think I'm still bleeding".

"Do you want me to call the doctor?".

I shook my head. I don't think anything was wrong and we had already been to the hospital to get checked. Everything was fine. The bleeding was normal apparently.

"Are you hungry?". He asked.

"I want ribs with sticky barbecue sauce".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "Anything else?".

"Jalapenos".

"You don't eat jalapenos babe".

"I know". I chewed my bottom lip. "But I can't stop thinking about them".

His arm snuck over my waist as he gently pulled me towards him. "And you're really, okay?".

"I'm okay". I smiled. "And I think you should invite your parents over for dinner". It was long overdue, and we still had to break the news to them. Our family was extending.

2 were becoming 3.

"Tonight?".

"Yeah, tonight". I checked the time on my phone. "We could invite them over for six".

"Are you sure you're up for that?".

"We're ordering takeout, right?". I grinned.

"I mean after what's happened. It kind of scared me Leah".

I didn't want him to make a big deal out of it. I was okay and our baby was okay. It scared me also, but I wasn't going through this full pregnancy being scared. It would drive me insane.

"It scared me too, but everything is okay. You heard what the doctor said".

"I don't trust they doctors".

I rolled my eyes.

"I mean it Leah, I don't trust them, and I would prefer if you would use the pack doctor".

"Well, I prefer the hospital". I crossed my arms over my chest.

"Well, this isn't just your decision to make".

"It's my body". My eyebrows furrowed. "And I feel more comfortable in a hospital".

"Don't pull that shit". He glared. "All I want is for you to be checked over by the pack doctor. A second opinion".

"Fine". I sighed.

I wasn't going to argue with him over it. I didn't need to be stressed over nothing. If he wanted a second opinion, then we would get a second opinion.

I went for a bath as he went to call his parents. The bleeding had stopped which calmed my nerves a bit. I was still worried I just didn't tell him that. Pregnancy is a scary thing where anything can happen, and you have absolutely no control over it.

I don't know what to expect or what to do. I was a first timer and taken each day as it came. Stripping out of my clothes I stepped into the bath and lay down. It wasn't long before Jake joined me.

"They'll be here for 6". He closed the lid on the toilet before taking a seat. "My mom says she'll bring your graduation present".

Oh, I forgot about that.

"Do we have wine?". I asked.

He shrugged. "It's not as if you can drink it anyway".

"No for me". I made a face. This was the first time inviting him parents over for dinner. We weren't cooking so the least we could do was have wine in the house.

"There should be a bottle or two in the fridge".

"Well could you go check".

"I will once you're done". He pulled his phone from his jean pocket and sat it on the unit next to the sink.

"You don't have to sit with me Jake".

"I know but I want to".

I went about my bath washing my body and my hair all the while he sat staring at me. I knew he was worried, still worried about our baby. I could see it on his face every time I looked at him.

Maybe a second opinion would be for the best and that way it would ease his mind.

"What are we doing for Alanna and Carter leaving?". I asked.

"We need to do something for them leaving?". He frowned.

"Eh yes they can't-...". I paused as soon as I saw his smirk.

"You're an ass now hand me the towel".

"A small gathering at my mom's". He wrapped the towel around my body as soon as I lifted myself from the tub. "Just a small sendoff".

"Probably for the best". I agreed. "I hope your mom makes dinner".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "I love your appetite right now. I love nothing more than a girl that likes to eat". He winked his eyes trailing over my body.

Rolling my eyes, I sat on the floor in front of the mirror. I watched as he sat on the bed. "Go and check if we have wine". I swear he was starting to become like a bad smell.

"I just want to make sure you're doing okay". He bent down kissing the top of my head.

"I'm okay I promise".

I quickly dried out my hair before changing into a floral print knee length dress. Once again, I caught myself staring at my reflection in the mirror, my hands lying flat against my stomach.

I closed my eyes took a deep breath and finished off getting ready. If it wasn't his parents coming to dinner, I'd have been in either fresh pjs or a pair of sweats, but I wanted to make a little effort.

I frowned when I heard a knock at the front door.

They were early.

My bedroom door opened; Alanna walked in like she owned the place collapsing onto our bed. The bed I had not long made. I loved her like a sister but sometimes I could throttle her.

"What?". I sighed when I caught her staring.

"I'm here for dinner". She grinned.

Of course, she was.

"Joking". She winked. "Can I borrow your black jacket?".

I had no idea which jacket she was talking about. I had a few black jackets. Short and long.

"Help yourself". I pointed to my closet. "Where are you going?"

"Drinks with the girls. There's a cocktail bar in town I've been dying to try. It only opened a few months ago. Plays live music to".

Right. I didn't like the feeling that rose in my stomach. The feeling of being left out. Pursing my lips, I grabbed my phone off the floor. "You'll find one in there and don't touch my shoes".

"Love you". She yelled as I made my way downstairs.

It shouldn't but I was annoyed. I was annoyed that they were going out and I wasn't. I couldn't drink but I could still go out and have fun. Jake was in the living room a beer in his hand the tv on in the background.

He looked up from his phone.

"Wow babe you look beautiful".

"Yeah". I opened the fridge and grabbed a bottle of water. "We need to start locking the doors". I huffed.

I was being petty, but I couldn't help it. I didn't even get an invite.

"What's wrong?". He asked.

"Nothing". I closed the fridge door before disappearing into the pantry. I wanted a snack. I opened a new bag of lays and grabbed a bag of Hershey kisses.

Was this how it was going to be from now on? I wasn't going to get invited places because I was pregnant? They were real shitty friends if that was the case.

"Babe". He stood at the pantry door as I stood in the corner stuffing my face.

"What?".

"You'll ruin your dinner".

"Don't care". I shrugged.

"Has something happened?". He asked just as I heard the front door close.

"No".

"Babe".

"They're going out without me". Even saying the words, I felt stupid. If I had been asked, I'd have probably said no anyway but it wasn't the point. I was an emotional mess most days and this wasn't making me feel any better.

"Do you want to go out?".

"No". I made a face.

"Then what's the issue?". He frowned.

"They didn't invite me that's the issue and they didn't invite me because I'm pregnant. I'm going to be pregnant for a whole nine months. I feel left out and it's not a nice feeling".

"I'm sure that's not true Leah".

"Yeah, then why wasn't I invited?".

"I don't know baby, but can we get out of the pantry and go into the living room? My parents will be here soon".

I sat on the couch scrolling through my phone. It wasn't bad enough that I didn't get invited I now had to see pictures plastered all over my Facebook. Turning my phone onto do not disturb I crossed my arms over my chest and tried to focus on the tv.

Jakes parents hadn't arrived yet but before they did, I had to try and change my mood. If I glared any harder, I'm sure my face would stay like this.

"Leah?".

"Hm?".

"Baby, are you really that annoyed that you didn't get asked to go out?".

"Yes, yes I am". I never once took my eyes off the tv. "My friends are out having a good time and I'm". I paused. I had to think about what I was going to say next. "You know what it doesn't matter I have to pee".

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Hey, I hope you all had a great Christmas and I wish you all a happy new year. Updates may be a little slower as I'm currently working on three novels. Hoping to still post 1-2 chapters a week. Just wanted to keep you all up to date on what's going on :)



RV.Elliott

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