

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 41

“Well don’t you two look cute”. Lana laughed. “So much for just hanging out”.

Rolling my eyes I put some space between Jake and I. His glare didn’t go unnoticed. “Where’s Pete?”. I asked.

“Things got a little weird and then he tried to bite me. I’m not into love bites well not on my neck anyway”. She winked. “Do you have any more beer?”.

“He bit you?”. Jake asked through clenched teeth.

Lana grinned. “He tried hot stuff-...”

“Shut up and answer me. Did he bite you?”. He growled cutting her off.

“Jake”. I hissed. He didn’t need to be rude about it.

“Shut up Leah. Did he break the skin?”.

Why was he making such a big deal over a love bite? Before I knew what he was doing he had pulled her jacket down exposing her neck.

“Get off me”. She cried.

“Jake”. I yelled.

“A bite Leah a fucking bite. If he’s bit-...” He yelled running a hand down his face. “Go home both of you”. Storming his way out the kitchen he left me stood with my mouth hanging open.

He went from zero to a hundred in a matter of seconds.

“What the hell is his problem?”.

I had no idea.

“Let’s just go”. I sighed.

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Brushing out my hair I checked my phone for about the hundredth time since I got home. I still hadn’t heard from him.

“Just text him already”. Lana groaned.

After the way he spoke to me tonight. I wasn't going to do that. He lashed out over a love bite. Who does that?

"Give me your phone". She jumped up from my bed.

"Okay, okay I'll put it away". Plugging in my charger I hooked it to my phone and placed it on my drawers. "I won't check it for the rest of the night". Sitting on my window seat I glanced up at the night sky.

"Is he always like that?". She asked.

"Not always". Last time I saw him bad was when he turned into his wolf. He acts like a prick at times but I could handle him. I knew I could.

"He turned into an ass over a love bite that didn't even happen. He didn't bite me Leah, not that it's any of his business".

"I know". I sighed.

"Don't you let him speak to you like that again. He's lucky I didn't sucker punch him".

That's my girl.

"He's different Lana". She had to know he wasn't a bad person. He was sweet and kind. He was funny and always had me smiling. I needed for them to get along. First impressions weren't working out great. Or should I say second impressions.

"They always are". She sighed.

"He is I promise. Don't let tonight paint a bad picture of him".

"You really like him don't you".

"I do, so much so I think I'm falling for him". I know we haven't known each other for long but it all felt right. I wish I could describe how he made me feel.

"You barely know each other". She sighed. "Don't you think it's a little fast to be falling for him?".

"I can't describe it Lana. I wish I could but deep down in my gut I know it's right". Giving her a small smile I got to my feet.

"Text him, call him, just do something. I know you want to". She grinned.

I did but at the same time I didn't. I didn't like how he spoke to me tonight.

"I do I really do but I'm not going to". Taking my phone off charge my stomach dropped. He still hadn't reached out.

"Still nothing?"

Shaking my head no I shrugged before giving her a smile. "Wanna eat left over pizza and drool over Damon Salvatore?"

"You had me at pizza". She grinned.

Heading downstairs I turned the living room light on making my way to the kitchen. I couldn't get him out my head.

Why was it annoying me that he hadn't messaged me?

Grabbing the pizza box I headed back upstairs. Jake Taylor was pissing me off and yet all I wanted was to see him.

"Your phone vibrated". She smirked already in bed with the tv on. Passing her the pizza I grabbed my phone.

'Is he with you? He threw everyone out, picked a fight with Pete and then left! Haven't heard from him and can't get a hold of him!! Wait did you two fight?!Ax'

'Sorry he's not with me and we didn't have a fight. He freaked out over a freaking love bite!! Haven't heard from him. Heading to bed speak tomorrow'

"What's wrong?". She asked.

"It's Alanna she's worried about Jake. She can't get a hold of him".

"You worried?"

"I'm not worried". Opening up a new message I typed it out. I didn't know if it would work but I wanted to make sure he was safe.

'Come over doors open x'

"Need you to sleep in the spare room tonight which will soon be your room if that's okay?". I didn't want her to feel like I was kicking her out.

"Sure thing". She winked. "Oh you mean now". Getting out of bed she grabbed the pizza box. "Get um". Slapping her hand off my ass cheek I couldn't help but laugh.

She was indeed crazy and I had missed her so much.

“Night Leah”.

“Night”. I smiled.

Turning off the light I got into bed. I hoped he got my message and I hoped he would come.

An hour had passed and I was struggling to keep my eyes open. He didn’t show and I still hadn’t heard from him. Turning off my TV I pulled the covers up and around my neck. Just as I was getting comfortable and about to let sleep take over I heard it.

The light tapping on the window.

Tap

And again.

Pushing the covers off I walked towards my window pulling open my patio door. “Seriously you couldn’t just use the front door?”. I sighed.

“Didn’t think you’d let me in”. He shrugged.

“So you didn’t get my text then”. Nodding my head I realised he was only in shorts. He didn’t even have shoes on.

“Don’t take it with me when I run. Can I come up?”.

“Lock the door-... seriously you need to stop doing that”. I sighed feeling the heat radiating from his body, he was so close.

“Beats walking up the stairs”. He smirked.

Rolling my eyes I made my way back to bed. Pulling the covers back over my body I watched as he closed the patio door.

“Why don’t you have any shoes on?”. I yawned. “Or a T-shirt in fact why are you just in shorts. It’s freezing outside”.

“Benefits of being a werewolf babe”.

“If you say so”. I yawned again. Was he going to get into bed or just stand there?

“Babe about tonight-...”

“Are you getting in?”.

“Let me say this first”. He sighed. I felt the bed dip where my feet lay. “I freaked out tonight because when a male werewolf finds his mate, when we imprint we-..”. He stopped talking making me sit up.

“Jake?”.

“To complete the mating bond we-..I have to bite you on the neck”.

“Is that why you blew up over the love bite?”. I whispered my hand finding his.

“Pete skipped everything and jumped straight in”. He laughed but I knew he was being sarcastic.

“But he didn’t bite her”. I said.

“He hasn’t bit her yet”. He sighed.

Wait what was he saying?

“No”. I gasped.

“Afraid so babe”.

She was Pete’s mate.

I didn’t know what to say. I wasn’t even sure if Lana planned on staying or if she was only here for a short visit. Falling back against my pillows I sighed. “We’re not the same Lana and I. She doesn’t do relationships Jake and-...” I stopped talking.

“She won’t be able to resist the bond Leah”.

“Like I couldn’t”. Patting the space beside me I grinned when he pulled the cover back and got in. “I’m just saying she’s a hard nut”.

“Pretty sure he’ll be able to crack her”. He laughed.

“Doubt that”. Before I could talk myself out of it I snuggled closer to him resting my head against his chest.

“That’s why I lost my shit tonight. It’s a process and he could have ruined it all”.

“When do you-..when does the bite happen?”. I asked.

“Don’t worry about that just now. Try and get some sleep”.

“Should I worry about it?”. I wasn’t worried about it until he said that. Would it hurt? What would it feel like?

“Your heartbeats spiked calm down”. He whispered placing his hand against my hip. “All in good time. We’re taking it slow remember”.

There was so much I didn’t know. What did it actually mean to be his mate? What would I have to do? How was I going to feel?

“Princess”. He growled.

“You have to tell me Jake. I don’t know anything about this. You can’t just say something and then tell me not to worry. I need to know things, you can’t keep me in the dark”. I wasn’t panicking but I could hear my own heart beating.

“And I will babe-...”

“Then tell me”. I yelled cutting him off.

“We have sex, I’ll bite you just as you’re about to come and then you’ll go into heat for at least 5 days”.

Swallowing the lump in my throat I wished I hadn’t pushed him to tell me. My head was spinning with questions. Squeezing my eyes shut I calmed my breathing. “I’m going to go to sleep now”. He was right, all in good time. Turning onto my side I faced away from him, his arm slipping from my body.

His answer was short and sweet and I wasn’t going to lie I was shitting myself for what was to come.

I thought having him here would make it easier to fall asleep but not tonight. We had been lying in bed for the last half hour not a word spoken between us. I couldn’t shut my mind off.

“Come here”. His voice was low, groggy. He was tired but I knew he was fighting it because I was still awake. Sighing he slipped an arm under me and pulled me to him. “You’ll sleep now”. He muttered burying his head in my hair.

He was right I was out in a matter of minutes.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 42

He wasn’t here when I woke but I expected as much. Pushing the covers off I stretched out my limbs and got out of bed.

It was grim outside, the sky grey, the rain falling but the storm was over. I needed coffee. Slipping my feet into my slippers I grabbed my phone just as it vibrated.

'I'm on a freaking date with Pete!! What's happening to me? I don't date haha see you when I get home!!'

She was on a date with Pete?! Wait what time was it. It wasn't even 10 o'clock and she was out of the house. Lana didn't do mornings. She hated them.

'Get um'

Smirking as I sent the message I made my way downstairs. I had a feeling today was going to be a good day. School would be back tomorrow and my appointment would go ahead Friday.

I was dying to get this cast off. 4 weeks and my hand would be back to normal. Putting the kettle on I fixed myself a cup. My gran should be home today. I knew she was going to love seeing Lana.

I couldn't believe she was on a date. Shaking my head I smiled as I heard the kettle click. She was going to eat him alive. Pouring in the hot water I stirred before bringing the cup to my nose and inhaling. Taking a sip I jumped slightly when I heard the knock on the back door.

There was only a few people it could be.

Unlocking the door I pulled it open just a little. I was only in my pjs and I didn't have a bra on. "Lacey?". Opening the door wider I let her come in.

"I didn't know where else to go". She sighed.

I'm guessing she still hadn't made up with Jack. So much for make up sex and a little ray of sunshine. "Do you want some coffee?". I asked.

"Please".

Fixing her a cup I passed it to her. I hadn't bonded with Lacey the way I had with Alanna but she was still my friend. Poor girl looked distraught.

"I love Alanna to death but there's somethings I can't talk to her about. Somethings she doesn't get". She sighed.

"Because she hasn't found her mate?". I asked.

"Exactly. It's not all sunshine and flowers. It's hard Leah really fucking hard at times".

I would listen to her vent, I would give her advice if I could but I was new to this. Jake and I had barely started.

“I’m guessing you and Jack still aren’t talking”.

“I haven’t heard from him but I expected it. The things I said, I was so nasty to him”.

“Have you tried reaching out to him?”. I asked just as there was another knock at the door.

Seriously?

“Give me a sec”. I sighed. Reaching the back door I pulled it open. Looks like Jack had come back with his tail between his legs.

“She here?”. He asked.

“You already know she’s here Jack but I don’t know if she wants to see you”. I sighed.

“This has nothing to do with you Leah. Let me see her”. As he took a step towards me I held up my hand. He wasn’t getting to waltz his way into my house.

“If she wants-..”

“It’s okay Leah. He can come in”.

Nodding my head I grabbed my coffee and phone. “I’ll just be outside”. Taking a seat on the bench under the porch I cursed myself for not lifting a jacket. It was cold and wet. The rain that horrible drizzle. Here I was freezing my ass off with nipples that hard they could crack glass.

Shouting, swearing, crying. I heard it all. I didn’t mind that they were using my house to sort it out. I just hoped nothing got broke in the process. More crying, more shouting.

This was nothing to do with me but I couldn’t stand here and let them tear each other a part much longer. Not to mention I was freezing. Finding his number I hit his name and brought the phone to my ear.

“You missing-..”

“Come and get your best friend from my house. It’s raining and I’m freezing”. Ending the call I wrapped my arms around my self.

I wanted to barge into my house and tell them to leave but at the same time I didn’t want to be intrusive. They needed to sort this out.

More shouting.

“Sounds like they’re going for it”.

“I didn’t want to interrupt them”. I chuckled. It sounded stupid in my head. They were in my house and I was out here freezing.

“How long have they been like that?”. He asked handing me his hoodie.

“I could feel my toes when they started”. I said pulling his hoodie over my head.

“I’ll get them out”.

“No wait”. Grabbing his arm I winced when I heard the smash. “They need to sort this out. You didn’t see how sad she was last night”.

“You wanna come to mine?”. He asked. I was well aware I still had a hold of his arm.

“Yeah”. I grinned nodding my head. “But I have no shoes”. Looking down at my feet he laughed and then I laughed.

“Let me get this straight you just left them in there to sort it out?”. He asked the laughter calming down.

“Pretty much”. I shrugged just as there was another smash. I wasn’t getting in the middle of what ever shit they were shouting about.

“They’re werewolf’s babe. Maybe letting them sort it out in there wasn’t your best idea”. He winced as the shouting continued.

“Well I wasn’t staying and getting caught up in that”. I made a face. “I hope they make up soon before they wreck my kitchen”. Taking a seat he followed suit taking my hand in his.

“I can make them stop right now”. He winked just as the back door opened, both our heads turning in that direction.

Were they good?

Out they walked hand in hand. A light blush spread across Lacey’s cheeks. That was a good sign right?

“Morning patrols for the next 2 weeks”. Jakes voice broke through my thoughts.

“You got it Alpha”. Jack grinned. “Thanks for looking after my girl Leah”. As he slipped his arm over Lacey’s shoulder my eyes connected with hers. She smiled and gave me a nod.

They were good.

“You didn’t need to do that”. Getting to my feet I grabbed my mug walking back inside. Once I saw the mess I took it back. “In fact can you make them do it for 3 weeks?”. I sighed.

He laughed.

“You want coffee?”. I was already fixing two cups before he could answer. “Did they really have to smash stuff?”.

“Hey”. Grabbing my hand he pulled me to him. “I’ll clean the mess-...”

“Leah honey are you here?”. My gran called as I heard the front door closing.

Great!

Pulling my hand out of his I grabbed my coffee. She was going to freak at the mess.

“Oh Jake’s here-...what in the world happened in here?”. She asked setting her bags down. I didn’t know what to say. “Are you okay?”. She glanced at Jake.

“I’m okay. Where’s George?”. I asked taking a sip of my coffee.

“He’s at the store. Clean this mess up”. She pointed to the floor. “I’m going to freshen up”. As she left the kitchen I rolled my eyes.

“Yes ma’am”. I sighed.

“Babe”.

“I have to clean this up it’s probably best you go”. Sitting my coffee aside I started picking up the bigger pieces. My gran didn’t seem herself, she seemed crabby and that wasn’t her. Hissing slightly I dropped the piece of ceramic plate.

“Don’t move”. He scalded grabbing my hand and holding it up. Wrapping it up in the dishcloth he slipped his arm around my waist.

“I’m fine it’s just a scratch”.

“A scratch that needs stitches. Let’s go”.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm not even showered and my gran just got home".

"Yes you are. I can have the doctor at my moms in 5. Let's go".

"Jake I can't-.."

"Let's go". His tone left no room for an argument.

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"I feel disgusting". I hissed as he pushed open the front door to his moms house. "I haven't even brushed my hair or brushed-....".

"I've never seen you look more beautiful". He whispered.

"You're at it". I sighed trying my hardest not to smile. I don't know what it was about him. I always felt happy when he was around.

"Bed head looks good on you babe". He winked.

"There she is". Charlotte grinned. "Come in coffees on. Jeremy will be here soon. You look great sweetheart".

I definitely didn't. I was paranoid my breath smelled really bad. I was still in my pjs, I was not looking my best at all.

"Good to see you too mom". Making a face he rolled his eyes.

"I see you all the time". She hushed him. "Now how are you both doing, any further with the bond?".

"Mom". He sighed.

"We're taking it slow". I smiled. There was no point in putting off talking about it. It was going to happen sooner or later.

"That's good honey but-..."

"Mom".

"But what?". I didn't miss the looks they were sharing with each other. If Jake glared any harder I was scared his face would stay like that.

"She needs to know Jake. You can't keep hiding things from her". She scalded. "It's not fair".

There was a lot I needed to know. For some reason Jake wasn't good at sharing.

"She doesn't need to know just now. Will you stop butting in". He snapped just as the doorbell rang. "I got it".

Glancing at Charlotte she was quick at hiding her disappointment with a smile. "Jeremy is great, I'm sure you two have already met".

"Is he afraid?". I asked. Something inside was telling me he was scared. Maybe scared I wasn't 100% in this. "Is that why he won't tell me anything?".

Pointing to her ear she brought a finger to her lips. Was she telling me to be quiet or was she telling me he could hear everything I was saying? Regardless I shut my mouth.

"We need to stop meeting like this Leah". Jeremy laughed as I smiled at him. "Just let me have a look and we'll get you stitched up".

"Okay". I could feel the tension in the room between Jake and his mom. He was pissed that much I could tell.

"That's a nasty one". As he cleaned my cut I clenched my teeth together. "Are you okay with needles?". He asked.

"Sure how many stitches do I need?". I asked watching him thread the needle.

"I'm going to put 5 in just to be on the safe side. The cut is pretty deep. How's your other hand doing?".

"Dying for the cast to come off". I sighed. "I have a check up on Friday at the hospital".

"4 weeks will be here in no time. This may hurt a little". Oh it hurt, I bit the inside of my cheek so hard I could taste blood. Glancing at Jake he still wore the same glare.

"There all done. Keep it clean and I'll see you in a few weeks to take them out again. Charlotte, Jake". He nodded. "Always lovely to see you".

"I'll walk you out Jeremy".

"Will you stop glaring at the floor". I hissed causing his head to snap up, his eyes landing on mine. I grinned. "And stop talking to your mom like that".

"She needs to mind her own business". He huffed.

"Maybe". I shrugged. It wasn't a bad thing. I liked Charlotte, I liked that I knew she was always going to be there for us. She was someone I could talk to about this.

“You guys okay?”. She smiled walking back into the dining room.

She was flawless.

“Perfect”. I smiled slipping my hand into his.

“That’s good. Jake your dad wants you down at the training ground and you’ve to take Jack with you. Something about fences being pulled I don’t know”. Watching her I noticed she was fixing two cups.

“Got it”. Bringing my hand to his mouth he placed a kiss on my knuckles. “I’ll drop you off”.

“I was thinking Leah could stay, we could have a little catch up”. Charlotte placed a hot cup of coffee in front of me.

Not that I didn’t want that I just really wanted to shower and change out of my pjs.

“Mom”. He groaned.

“Okay, okay, sorry I spoke”. Sighing she disappeared out of the dining room. That didn’t sit well with me. She wasn’t doing anything wrong.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 43

Once Jake had dropped me off I showered and changed into comfy clothing. I had yet to wash his hoodie.

“You’re quiet”. My gran said. She still seemed to be in a mood. You should have seen her face when she saw I had hurt my other hand. Pissed off was an understatement.

“Just thinking”. Finishing off my breakfast I pushed my plate to the side.

“Back to school tomorrow and then your appointments on Friday yes?”.

“Yes is everything okay?”. I asked. She just didn’t seem herself since she got back. If I didn’t know any better I’d say she didn’t want to be here.

“Sorry honey I’ve been a right moody cow”. She sighed taking a seat next to me. “But I’m okay, don’t you worry about me. Are you okay?”.

“Yeah I am actually”. For the first time ever this was beginning to feel like home. This was my home.

“So you and Jake”. She grinned. “I told you he was good for you”.

"It just happened". I smiled. "But we're taking it slow like really slow".

"Great invite him over for dinner tonight. I'll make steak. I'll see if I can still catch George while he's at the store. I hope he's ready for the third degree". She laughed as she danced her way out of the kitchen.

I wasn't sure I was ready for what ever she was going to give him. She didn't like Tommy and she made that very clear but with Jake I got a different feeling. She liked him, she liked him for me.

Slipping my feet into my sneakers I wrote my gran a note sticking it to the fridge. I wanted to see Charlotte. I didn't like how Jake left things with her. He would be busy for a good bit of the day so I had plenty of time to find out what I wanted to know.

Bringing my hand up I was ready to knock when the door was pulled open. "I was hoping you'd come back". She smiled. "Come on in". Following her through to the kitchen I took a seat at the table. "I'll fix us some hot drinks and then we can take this into the lounge. Is that okay?". She asked.

"Yeah sure". I wasn't nervous maybe a little sceptical but I knew she wouldn't hold back. I didn't know for sure but I had put it down to him behind scared. He was scared to tell me in case I ran.

"Okay sweetheart". Passing me a mug I got to my feet and followed her. "It's more private in here as well. No one else can hear what you say".

"When you say hear what I say what do you mean?". I asked closing the door behind me.

"Werewolf hearing is very sensitive. We can hear any conversation if we set our mind to it. Take a seat". She gestured to the armchair by the open fire.

It was nice in here. It felt homey, comfortable and it was toasty. "But he can't read my mind right?". I asked causing her to laugh.

I felt embarrassed asking.

"No honey he can't but we do have a mind link that is open within our pack. I can communicate with Jacob when I need to".

"I-I can't with Jake".

"Not yet but once you are mated your link will open". Okay mind blown. I was going to be able to talk to him without actually talking to him. That was crazy.

"Anytime I want?". I asked.

“Anytime you want but you can also block him out when you need to”. She winked. “My son has a temper Leah and he can be a right, excuse my language, but he can be a right nasty bastard”.

Chewing the inside of my cheek I stared at the floor. I had experienced a little of how nasty he could be. It’s the reason I was sat with a broken hand.

“But I know you’re just what he needs. I’m glad it was you”. She smiled.

“What were you going to say before?”. I asked. She gave me a knowing look. I didn’t want her to be the one to tell me but I needed to know.

“Jake isn’t playing fair sweetheart. He wants to keep you all wrapped up when in reality you need to know what’s coming and what lies ahead”.

“He’s afraid”. I shrugged giving her a small smile. “He’s doing it for my benefit because he thinks I’m not ready”.

“He’s afraid he’ll scare you off. You are the reason he breaths Leah. Once you find that one person you’re meant to be with nothing else matters. He didn’t prepare for a human mate sweetheart. He’s afraid you won’t fully accept the bond”.

“Fully accept it?”. I whispered.

“I can’t tell you everything it wouldn’t be fair on Jake. He should be the one telling you this”. Taking a sip of her coffee she made a face, her full expression changed. She looked worried. As I watched the cup fall from her hands I got to my feet.

“Charlotte what’s-...”

“There’s been an attack”. She whispered. “Jake won’t change back. One of the wolfs-...”

“Is he hurt?”.

“No sweetheart but he’s killing anything that gets in his way”.

“Has his wolf took over?”. I asked my heart hammering in my chest. I had only ever seen Jake in his wolf form once and it terrified me.

“I’m not sure. Jacob is trying to calm him but it’s not working. You need to bring him back”.

“I..how?”. I didn’t know what to do or say. How could I make him change back? And then I heard it. Glancing at Charlotte I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. This was a

situation I didn't know how to handle. A scream fell from my lips with the force behind the front door. "Is-..he's here?". I whispered.

"He knows you're here. He can smell you. I have to let him in before-...". He burst through the door, the door flying right off its hinges.

"Stay very still". Jacob's voice knocked me out of my thoughts, it was very calming. "He won't hurt you".

He was pacing in circles around me snarls and growls falling from his lips. He was being territorial, possessive.

"Show him that you aren't afraid". Charlotte whispered.

Okay I could do this. He would never hurt me I knew that. Shakily moving my hand towards him I swallowed the lump in the back of my throat. It was the first time I noticed the blood mixed with his fur.

"It's okay Leah you can do this". Jacob said.

When my hand connected with his side he snarled turning so fast he knocked me off my feet. Hitting the wooden floor with a thud I held my hand up signalling that I was okay.

He wouldn't hurt me.

My eyes connected with the black ones of his wolf. My heart was hammering in my chest but I wasn't afraid. Raising my hand again I slowly moved it towards his face stopping when I felt the hot breath from his mouth.

He howled, it was low more like a whine. Moving his head forward he hit my hand his eyes closing. Running my hand through his fur I laughed as he fell onto his side in front of me resting his weight against my legs.

I couldn't believe this was happening but I was going with it. I had a werewolf resting against my legs. The guy I liked was a werewolf. This was in fact real. Nudging my hand with his head my eyes connected with his. Jake was in there I could tell. His wolf hadn't fully taken over.

"You're really heavy". I huffed.

Both his parents laughed and I suddenly felt stupid for talking to him. I could feel the heat rising to my cheeks. Was this dumb?

"He can hear every word". His mom smiled attempting to take a step forward. Jake growled, he didn't like that.

“Jacob”. His dad’s voice was stern as he took a step forward. “I am still your Alpha, remember that”. Jake whined his tongue lapping from his mouth touching my hand.

I laughed burying my hand in the fur at the nape of his neck. I was handling this better than I thought. I had never seen anything like it but for whatever reason I felt comfortable around his wolf.

“Change back. We need to discuss the mess you’ve left near the training ground”. A pair of shorts were thrown in front of us. “Now Jake”. A growl tore from his mouth before he lifted himself off me.

“Leah honey why don’t you come with me. We’ll let him change back and he’ll come find you when he’s finished”. Charlotte didn’t move, her eyes fixated on Jake. I didn’t want to move in case it caused him to do something.

“He’s fully functional Leah. His wolf is tucked away. You can leave with Charlotte he won’t do anything”. Jacob held power, the tone of his voice, his stance. He was the true Alpha here.

Nodding my head I followed Charlotte throughout the house until we got to the kitchen. “You hungry honey, I could make you a sandwich?”. She switched the kettle on fixing two cups.

“No thanks coffee is fine”. I smiled as my phone vibrated. Taking it out I had a text from my gran and Lana.

‘Lana is here?? Come home sweetheart. We have a lot to talk about’

‘Almost gave your gran a heart attack! Can you come home please! I don’t know if she’s happy or angry that I’m here :/.’

She wouldn’t be angry maybe surprised but definitely not angry. I didn’t want to be rude and leave after she’d just made coffee.

“How are you feeling after that?”. She asked placing the steaming hot mug in front of me.

“Honestly I’m okay”. It went better than expected. “At least I didn’t pass out this time”. I grinned just as my phone started to vibrate. “Sorry it’s my gran”.

“Take it honey, don’t mind me”. Accepting the call I brought the phone to my ear.

“Where are you?”. She asked.

“I’m at Charlotte’s but I’m heading home now”. Slipping off the chair I got to my feet. She sounded pissed.

“When did Lana get here?”.

Making a face I glanced at Charlotte before walking a few steps away from her. I didn't need for her to hear how pissed my gran sounded.

“Are you even listening to me?”.

“She arrived a few days ago but only came here yesterday”. I sighed.

“I have no issues with her being here but what I won't tolerate is coming home to her kissing a boy I don't know in the living room. I won't allow that in my house Leah”.

She didn't.

Running a hand over my face I shook my head. I couldn't believe she did that. My gran was old fashioned. I could just see her face now when she got home.

“I'm leaving now. I'll be there in 5”. Ending the call I walked back over to where Charlotte was sitting. “I have to go home”.

“Go sweetheart. I'll let Jake know you went home”. Pulling me in for a hug she squeezed tight. “I'm so glad it's you”. Hugging her back I smiled.

“See you soon”.



























The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 44

Walking the short distance home I caught sight of Lana at my bedroom window. My gran wasn't strict, she wasn't controlling she was actually a cool gran but when it came down to it she was hard faced when she needed to be.

This was one of those situations. I was going to get my ass chewed for no reason. I knew Lana wasn't going to get off lightly it just meant the two of us were getting an earful. Walking up the path I took a deep breath before heading inside.

"In here Leah". The good thing was George was here. Maybe she wouldn't be to hard. Kicking off my shoes I ignored the vibrations coming from my pocket. Whoever that was could wait.

Taking a seat on the arm chair I waited for what was to come. Lana was getting her ass kicked for this one. She knew better and she knew what my gran was like.

"You come in here as well Lana. I want to speak to you both". She walked in her head bowed her gaze fixed on the floor. Glancing at her she gave me a small smile.

"You're not kids anymore". My gran sighed. "But you both know my rules. They haven't changed just because we moved house". Glancing at George she took the hand he was offering.

Why did I have a feeling this conversation wasn't about Lana and her having a boy here.

"What's your plans Lana? Are you staying with us permanently, are you just visiting?".

"Staying permanently". She whispered.

"Do you plan on finishing school?". She asked.

"I do Miss Wilson I'm just waiting to hear back. I will pay my way and I won't be any hassle. I am sorry about today".

"Nonsense you're family honey and well what happened today won't happen again will it?". She asked just as my phone began to vibrate again.

"It won't I promise and thank you for letting me stay". She smiled.

"My girls under one roof again". She laughed. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. She was so cool about it all. "Leah did you invite Jake over for dinner?". She asked.

"I haven't yet but I will". Something was going on with her and I couldn't quite put my finger on it. I would find out sooner or later though.

...

"I swear I thought she was going to give us an earful". Lana laughed as she fell onto my bed.

"Give you an earful, I wasn't the one sucking face in the living room". Checking my phone I grinned when I saw the message.

'Big bad wolf isn't that scary is he?'

"I didn't have Pete in my bed". Snapping my head up I glared at her grinning face. My gran didn't need to know that Jake had spent a few nights here. "Stop glaring your face will stay like that". She sighed.

"So Pete?". I asked replying to Jakes message.

'More cuddly than scary;)'

I knew he'd hate that reply.

"He's hot". She winked. "And we get on really well. First date I've been on where I haven't phoned you for backup".

If only she knew.

"Seeing him again then?". I asked.

"Maybe. I like to keep them hanging". She smirked. "Why's Jake coming for dinner?".

"She's knows we're seeing each other". I missed out the part about her wanting to give him the third degree. I hope she was kidding. She did seem to like him and she got on well with his parents.

"My girl is finally upgrading. He's fine, I bet his dicks bigger than Tommy's". She laughed.

Rolling my eyes I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. I could already feel the heat forming on my cheeks. Her and than damn mouth.

"Lana". I groaned.

"Oh come on you can't actually say the sex was good". Pulling out her phone I noticed the little smile that played on her lips.

“Lover boy?”. I asked.

“Maybe but seriously I bet he’s got abs for days”. Chewing her bottom lip she closed her eyes and moaned. “Tell me you’re screwing him?”.

“Lana”. I couldn’t help the jealousy rising within me. I didn’t like her speaking about him like that. Jake wasn’t fair game.

“Hey”. Snapping her fingers she caught my attention. “I’m just messing around I didn’t mean to make you feel uncomfortable”.

“I really like him”. Taking a seat at my window I stared up at the sky. “Like I haven’t ever felt this way before”.

“Boys crazy for you. I could tell the minute I saw him with you. You’ve got nothing to worry about”.

“You think so?”. I asked. I always had this little bit of doubt in the back of my mind. What if I wasn’t good enough for him?

“I know so”. She smirked. “Wanna do something?”. She was typing away on her phone. It wouldn’t be long before she was hung up on Pete. It didn’t take long for the bond to work on me.

“Like what?”. I still had to ask Jake to dinner. I was confident he would say yes. He loved showing off to my gran.

“We could dress up, go out just us gals?”. She grinned. Her phone was vibrating like crazy.

I didn’t want to go out. I had school in the morning and so did she. “We’re up early tomorrow and I don’t know how long dinner will take. You remember when she invited Tommy for dinner?”.

“That didn’t end well”. She made a face. “Your gran hated him”.

“I wouldn’t say hate”. I sighed. She just didn’t get a good feeling off him. Me on the other hand. I adored the ground he walked on.

“She knew he was no good for you but good old Leah sees the good in everyone”. She sighed giving me an eye roll.

“It’s not a bad thing”. I huffed. I wasn’t quick to judge. “He was good to me”.

“He was a snake that kept you all to himself, he manipulated you, he would always make you change your plans making you think it was your idea. Best thing you ever did was move away”.

“That’s not fair Lana”. My heart felt heavy. Was I to blind to see that’s how our relationship was? I spent almost two years with him and no it wasn’t always perfect but we did have something or at least I thought we did.

“It’s maybe not fair but it’s true. He was poison you just didn’t see it. You loved him and that clouded your vision. Can you remember junior prom?”. She asked.

I didn’t want to remember it. That was our first ever fight and it was ugly. “That was a horrible night”. That night he wasn’t Tommy. His whole attitude changed, he was damn right nasty to me.

“He’s lucky I only burst his nose. He ruined our full night, he was a bastard and he made you cry. All he cared about was winning prom king”. Rolling her eyes she clenched her fists. “You should have ended it for good when he left you on your own”.

“Can we not”. I asked. It wasn’t something I wanted to remember. In reality I buried the bad only wanting to remember the good but Lana was right, he was no good for me and now I knew that.

“I’m just stating fact and I hope Jake treats you better than that wanker did”.

“He does”. I smiled. It was totally different with Jake. He put me first, it wasn’t always about him. With Tommy it was always what he wanted to do or where he wanted to go. He was my first everything and I wanted to make him happy. I guess I was scared in case he dumped me. “But you’re right”. I whispered. “I thought that was normal how he treated me. He was my first boyfriend and I believed everything he said”.

“He-..he didn’t hurt you did he?”. Her eyes connected with mine her phone forgotten about.

“God no”. Not physically anyway. Tommy had a way with words at times. “That was in the past I knew our relationship ended the minute I left Florida”.

“You would tell me if he did though right?”.

“He didn’t touch me Lana. You think I would have stayed with him if he hit me?”. I asked.

“Sometimes words are worse than physical pain”. Getting to her feet she grabbed a hold of my hand. “But you’re right that was the past. We’re here now and I have a feeling I’m going to like it”.

"Can I ask you something?" I asked as she let go of my hand her attention going back to her phone.

"Pete wants to take me to dinner tonight". She grinned.

"What did you say?"

"No". She smirked. "Keeping him keen. What did you want to ask?"

"Never mind". I didn't want her to hurt him but she didn't know what she was getting herself into yet. She didn't do relationships but this one she wasn't getting out of.

What if she rejected him?

"No what were you going to say?"

"How about you just give him a chance. Let him take you to dinner. You said you got on right?". For the full time we had been friends never once had Lana had a relationship. She always kept things casual and then she got bored and would move onto the next one.

"I don't do relationships remember".

"Yeah and how's that working out for you?"

"Fine, perfect actually. I don't have any ties, I don't need to think about anyone else's feelings. I can do what I want when I want. That's why I do sex with no strings. It's easy". She shrugged.

She always came back with the same answer. "Can't keep doing the sex with no strings forever. One day you'll get bit with the love bug, you'll catch feelings sooner or later".

"Don't say that word, it scares me". She smirked. "But you're right. I'll go to dinner, I'll keep my mind open and I won't sleep with him". Winking at me she fell onto my bed.

"You never know you might end up liking it". I laughed at the face she pulled.

"Will Jake be staying over tonight?". She asked as my phone started to vibrate. He was calling me.

He definitely would not be. My gran wouldn't allow it. Answering the call I held the phone to my ear.

"Hello".

“He’s anything but cuddly babe”. Smiling I turned my head so I could look out my window. I knew he’d get his back up with the last message I sent him.

“If you say so”. I grinned.

He chuckled. “You okay though after today?”. I could here the worry he was trying to hide. I surprised myself at how well I handled today. Considering I fainted the first time I saw him. I wasn’t scared.

“I’m fine don’t worry”. Glancing at Lana she was to busy with her phone. “Are you free tonight?”. I asked chewing my bottom lip.

“I’m not babe why you need me?”.

I wasn’t sure if I was sad or relieved that he couldn’t come. I wasn’t going to drag him away from whatever he was doing. “No it’s okay”. Dinner could happen any day of the week.

“Babe if you need me I’ll be there. Anything you need princess remember that”.

“It’s just my gran wanted you to come for dinner”. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I noticed Lana was staring at me. There was a pause, he wasn’t saying anything. “But you’re busy so dinner can happen anytime”.

“I’ve always got time for Miss Wilson”. He laughed causing me to roll my eyes. “But I can’t tonight babe I left a little bit of a mess after today. I’m sorry”.

“It’s okay we can do it another time”.

“I am sorry babe”.

“It’s okay it’s not a big deal. I’ll let you get back to taking care of the mess and I’ll speak to you later bye”.

“Can I see you tonight?”. He asked just as I was about to hang up.

“Yes”. I smiled. “Just text me before hand”. Disconnecting the call I got to my feet.

“Is he coming?”. Lana asked.

“He’s busy but he wants to see me tonight”. Looking through my closet I pulled out clean jeans and a T-shirt.

“Creeping through your bedroom window again?”. She smirked.

“Shut up”. I grinned. “Aren’t you going to get ready for your date?”.

“He cancelled”. She shrugged. “He’s busy apparently. I’m going to wash up for dinner”. Closing my bedroom door behind her I could tell she was trying to hide her disappointment. Putting two and two together I had a feeling Pete was helping clean up the mess.

After showering and changing my clothes I brushed out my hair deciding to let it air dry. I hadn’t heard from Jake since he called but I knew he would show up later tonight.

The butterflies were constant in my stomach. I couldn’t stop thinking about him. I wanted to see him, be around him all the time. I was excited to see what could happen between us.

I think I was falling in love with Jake Taylor.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 45

Putting on some music I sat on my window seat. The street was quiet tonight, peaceful. The storm had well and truly passed.

“He wants to take me out. He’s not busy anymore. What do I wear?”. Lana came bursting through my door in a state.

I started laughing. I had never seen her like this over a boy before and there I thought she wasn’t that interested in him.

“Stop laughing and help me find something cute”. Pulling the doors open to my closet she started throwing clothes everywhere.

“You need to calm down and do not even think about touching my red bottoms”. I had been ranting about a pair of louboutin’s since I was fifteen and my gran being the gran that she is bought them for my eighteenth birthday. I hadn’t even wore them yet.

“Have you wore them?”. She asked holding one up.

“Put them down”. I said holding up my hands. Those shoes were expensive and still to this day I don’t know how she was able to afford them.

“Help me find something to wear please”. She groaned pulling out a black dress with lace sleeves. Another one I had bought and had yet to wear. “Oh I like this”. She grinned holding it against her body.

“Where is he taking you?”. I asked as she began to strip out of her clothes.

“Dinner I think I didn’t ask, should I ask?”. Slipping the dress over her body she looked at herself in the mirror. “That’s never going to zip is it. You’re so tiny compared to me”.

"Maybe best to find out where he's taking you first and then we can find you something to wear". Walking to where she stood I pulled on the zipper. "It fits perfectly". I smiled.

"I'm nervous Leah and I'm never nervous when it comes to boys. I have this knot in my stomach". Smoothing her hands over the dress she looked at me through the mirror.

"You like him". I grinned.

"I've liked a lot of boys before and never felt this way. Why do I feel like I'm going to be sick".

"Maybe you like Pete that little bit more". I laughed when I caught her facial expression.

"I doubt that". She sighed. "But it's weird, this feeling is creeping me out".

"I think I'm falling in love with him". I blurted out. I had to tell someone. The feelings I had were crazy. I know it's only been a short time but my feelings were real. Realer than anything I've ever felt before and I was terrified.

"How do you know?". She whispered. That wasn't what I was expecting her to say. Usually it would be a cheeky one liner or something to make me laugh.

"I think about him all the time, I feel like my heart is going to burst. The way he makes me feel when we're together is magical. The excitement, the butterflies, the rush he gives me".

"Is it the same as what you felt with Tommy?".

Shaking my head no I gave her a small smile. Being with Jake was like a breath of fresh air. Everything with him was easy. He was interested in my opinion, he didn't laugh at what I had to say. He liked me for me, he wasn't trying to make me someone I wasn't.

"Completely different". I whispered. "Now I realise just how bad my relationship with Tommy was. It's just a shame it took for someone else to step in and show me".

"You know I love you don't you?". She asked.

"Yes why?".

"No Leah like you're not only my best friend you're my sister. You're my person and you have been since we were 6".

"Besties since day one". I grinned.

"He cheated on you". She whispered.

I thought as much but again he made me think it was all in my head. How could I have been so stupid? I wasn't a bad girlfriend, I gave him everything.

"I thought as much". Grabbing my phone from my nightstand I started to delete everything that was related to him. He wasn't in my life anymore and what she had just told me was enough to delete him.

"He didn't deserve you Leah".

"You're right he didn't". I wasn't angry that she didn't tell me. If she told me I probably wouldn't have believed her. "I thought I loved him but it's not a patch on what I feel for Jake".

"Can I burn these?". She grinned holding up the photos that used to be stuck to my mirror.

"Do what you want with them and take this as well". Pulling the ring off my finger I chucked it to her. It's crazy how you think you know what love is and then someone new comes along and shows you what it's meant to be.

"How about after dinner we go to the beach and we burn these, we remove him from your life and we forget about him?".

"You're not missing your date". I smirked.

"Girls dinner is ready". My gran called from the bottom of the stairs.

"Go, you better tell her you're not staying for dinner". I smiled. As soon as she shut my bedroom door a sob fell from my lips. I had doubts about him cheating I just never thought he actually would. I also had no idea why I was crying. I should be angry.

Catching my reflection in the mirror I shook my head. I was better than that, better than him. He was my past and I wasn't going to dwell on it. Wiping at my eyes I glanced at my phone as it vibrated.

'Can't wait to see you tonight babe'

He was my now.

Wrapping my hair up and into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses from the side of my bed. Tommy Lewis was not my life anymore and god help him if I ever see him again.

Heading downstairs my stomach growled at the smell of dinner. It had felt like ages since we had dinner together. Smiling at George I took a seat at the table. I couldn't wait to dig in. The steak looked delicious.

“Did Lana leave already?”. I asked.

“Where’s she going and I take it Jake couldn’t make it?”. My gran asked pouring some more wine into her glass before taking her seat.

“She’s got a date”. I grinned.

“With the same boy I caught her with?”.

“I think she likes this one”. My gran knew as well as I did that Lana didn’t date.

“I bloody hope so. Now what happened to Jake coming for dinner?”.

Eating away at my dinner I took a sip of my water before I answered her. “He’s busy gran or he would have been here”. George had been very quiet since I came down, too quiet for my liking.

“Next time then sweetheart”. She smiled.

“He’s going to drop by tonight once he’s done”. I wasn’t sure if I was asking her or telling her. Guess I was testing the water to see how she’d react.

“Remember you’re up early for school. As long as he doesn’t make it to late then I don’t mind him coming but make sure he knows he’s not staying”.

“Ellen”. George sighed.

“Don’t Ellen me she knows my rules George”.

“He knows”. My gran had her rules, rules I had already broken. I was eighteen, Jake staying over shouldn’t be a bad thing and it wasn’t. We weren’t having sex but the longer we spent taking it slow the harder I knew it would be. The more time we spent getting to know each other the more I wanted him.

Our connection was strong and I couldn’t take going back to experiencing the horrible pain of not accepting it. Those last few days were torture for me. I still had niggles in the pit of my stomach but it wasn’t burning pain anymore.

“Earth to Leah”...

Snapping my head up I blinked a few times. I was in a world of my own thoughts.

“Do you need me to take you to you’re appointment on Friday?”. She asked.

“Yeah it’s not till 2 so if you could just pick me up from school”.

“Okay honey I’ll make sure to put it in my phone so I don’t forget”. The chatter between her and George picked up but I zoned out. Again the thoughts in my head taking over.

Was he going to ask me to be his girlfriend? Did he already think I was. Was he my boyfriend?

I knew I was his mate, soul mate for better words. We were going to spend the rest of our life’s together. I was eighteen and he felt right but a lifetime was a long time.

What if it all didn’t go as I expected?

What if someone better came along?

“Leah sweetheart are you okay?”. She asked.

I really needed to stop zoning out. Finishing the last of my dinner I washed it down with some water. “Just tired”. Getting to my feet I rinsed off my dishes and placed them in the dish washer. “I’m going to get things ready for school tomorrow”. Kissing her on the cheek I made my way upstairs.

Knocking on Lana’s room door I pushed it open. She was sitting on her window seat phone in hand. She was no longer in the dress I gave her but pjs.

“He cancelled again”. Shaking her head she got to her feet. “Why does it bother me, why am I getting annoyed by it. This is why I do sex with no strings”.

“Lana”.

“No Leah I’m not doing this. He cancelled twice, I got all dressed up for nothing. I’m not going through all the disappointment. He’s fucked me off and I’m mad at myself for being angry about it”.

“You like him”. Chewing the inside of my cheek I shrugged. “You’re annoyed because you like him and you’re gutted he cancelled”. That was the truth. She wanted Pete to take her out. She didn’t like that she had no control over it. She was always the one controlling the situation but this time she couldn’t. The guy was never the one to cancel on her and she hated it.

“He’s not doing this to me, ME”. She yelled. “He doesn’t get to cancel on me and think it’s okay”.

I laughed. Not because it was funny but seeing her angry about a guy was a good sign. Pete was getting under her skin and it had only been a day. This was new for her.

“I’m the one that cancels dates Leah not the guy”. She huffed.

“And there I thought you weren’t that into him”. I grinned ducking as she threw a pillow my way.

“You’re not helping. He’s-...I... fuck him”.

“You wanted to go out didn’t you?”. I asked.

“I don’t date, I don’t give boys a chance. We have fun, we have sex and that’s it. It’s easy, it’s not complicated but him”. She groaned. “He’s getting under my skin and I hate it. We’ve only been out once but I can’t get him out of my head”.

Yeah that was the bond alright.

“Did he say why he cancelled?”.

“Something came up. The fucker didn’t even apologise. He wants to play that game then I’m in”. She smirked. “I’ll show him you don’t cancel on me”.

Shaking my head I smiled. Pete had no idea what he was getting into but something told me Lana had met her match.

“Go get some dinner. My gran made loads”.

“The fucker sent me a winking face”. She huffed. “A winking face Leah. He’s playing with fire”. Typing away on her phone I rolled my eyes. Both of them were playing with fire. Pete seemed just as bad as her.

“Get some food I’m going to get things sorted for school”. Leaving her to it I went to my own room. Closing my bedroom door I felt the hairs on the back of my neck stand.

He was here.