

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 46

"You seriously can't use the front door?". Turning around I didn't miss his smirk. "You can't keep using my window".

"Easy access". He winked throwing himself onto my bed.

Did I mention he was shirtless?

"Don't you own any T-shirt's?". I asked trying my best not to stare.

Throwing his head back a hearty laugh fell from his lips. "It's easier when I'm in wolf form. Saves me hiding my clothes in the woods. I just strap a pair of shorts to my ankle".

Yup because that was normal.

"Okay then". I said taking a seat beside him. It still felt strange to have him here. Also to think I didn't know him a few weeks ago.

"What you thinking about?". Taking my hand in his he laced our fingers.

"How a few weeks ago I didn't know you. How my life has been flipped upside down. Werewolf's exist, humans can turn into wolf, I have a soul mate. Do you want me to continue?". I asked.

"You having second thoughts?". It was the worry in his voice that made me stand. Seconds thoughts were the last thing on my mind.

"What if I'm not good enough?". I whispered.

"Babe". Getting to his feet he closed the distance between us.

"I'm serious Jake. What if someone better, someone like you comes along. I'm not as strong as you, what if something happens and I can't help".

"That's not how this works princess. You're mine and I'm yours. No one is better than you. I don't want anyone else and I never will". Brushing his nose against mine I let out a sigh.

I couldn't help the worry I had. Jake was powerful, popular and everyone loved him. He was going to be Alpha one day. They respected him and followed his lead.

"Seriously babe my pack loves you. They'll follow your lead when the time comes. Please stop overthinking it". Kissing my forehead he pulled back.

“You want to watch some tv or something?”. I asked opening my closet. I still had to sort my clothes for tomorrow.

“Whatever you want babe”. Grabbing my remote he turned on my tv.

Rummaging through my closet I pulled out a clean pair of jeans. I could hear the tv playing but I knew he wasn't watching it. I could feel him staring. Taking out my grey Adidas hoodie and white T-shirt I sighed. “Stop staring at me”. Placing my clothes on my window seat I opened my drawers for some clean panties. I liked all my clothes ready and waiting for when I woke up.

“Can't help it babe. Your ass looks amazing”. He groaned.

Smiling I rolled my eyes before turning around. His eyes had darkened as they roamed over every inch of my body. He wasn't making this easy and not to mention we weren't home alone.

“Y-you can't look at me like that”. I whispered dropping my gaze. The tension in the air changed. I could feel my heart beating in my ears. My breathing quickened, that sweet little feeling building in the pit of my stomach.

Oh god I was turned on. The hairs on my arms stood, the tingling all over my body. Wetting my bottom lip with my tongue I pulled it between my teeth.

I was hot.

“Princess”. He growled throwing his head back and inhaling deeply. “I can smell you”. He bit out through clenched teeth.

I wanted to touch myself. That sweet feeling turning into an ache, a need. I needed a release. Taking a step closer to him I froze at the snarl that fell from his lips. It was evident that he wanted this to. I needed something. At this rate I would take a dry hump. I couldn't help the giggle that fell from my lips at that ridiculous thought.

A dry hump, really Leah?

He didn't move, his eyes glued to mine. I took that as a green light. Usually he would have bounced up grabbing my hands and changing the subject. We've had to many of these little moments and done nothing about it.

Walking closer to him I didn't stop until I was sitting in his lap and yet I didn't feel I was close enough. Wrapping my arms around his neck I moved closer gasping when I felt it. He was hard beneath me.

That's what I wanted. He was just as turned on as I was. Rocking my hips slowly my head fell back my eyes closing a moan falling from my lips.

Yes! This is what I needed.

“Leah”....

No no no.

I moved my hips again the feeling intensifying, that sweet little feeling growing stronger. I didn't want to stop.

“Touch me”. I gasped my good hand gripping the hair at the nape of his neck. He had barely touched me and yet I was on the verge of coming. “Please”. I moaned as his bulge brushed against me.

“Fuck this”. He growled flipping us over so he was on top.

I was too far gone. I didn't care that my gran was downstairs or that Lana was in the room across the hall. I just needed him to touch me.

Brushing his nose against mine I slipped my good hand between us letting my fingers brushing over the bulge in his shorts. I was so glad he was wearing shirts. I could feel everything.

“You're bad”. He hissed.

“Touch me”. I whispered lifting myself up and placing my lips against his. Licking his bottom lip I pulled back and smirked. “Touch me Jake please”.

Pushing me gently onto my back his lips attacked my neck. My eyes closed little moans falling from my lips. As I felt his hand against my boob I gasped as he pulled my top and bra down, my boobs now free.

“Leah can-....fuck shit”. As I heard the door slam shut a groan fell from my lips.

No!!

Sighing I threw my arm over my eyes. I could have cried. I was horny, really fucking horny. Adjusting my top a sigh fell from my lips.

“Maybe invest in a lock babe”. He chuckled as he fell to the other side of the bed.

Pushing myself off the bed I went directly to my balcony doors and pushed them open. I was flustered and hot. I knew my cheeks were flushed. Welcoming the cool breeze I heard him get up from my bed.

“Just give me 5 minutes”. I said holding my hand up. I wasn’t sure how much longer I could hold off. If Lana hadn’t interrupted I knew something would have happened. He wasn’t going to stop it this time.

“It’ll happen babe”. Sliding his arms around my waist he pulled me against him, my back flush against his front.

He was still hard.

“It’s getting harder to take things slow”. I whispered. With Tommy I waited a while before I slept with him. Whether it was because it was my first time or not, what I felt with Jake wasn’t the same. The need for him was driving me crazy.

“You think I don’t know that”. His breath tickled against my ear. “Your smell is driving me crazy, fuck you’ve no idea how much I want to dip my tongue in and taste you”.

Letting my head fall against his shoulder I closed my eyes. My mind was having a little party. Imagining everything he just said, playing over and over what could have happened.

“I want to play with that little pussy baby so fucking much. Can’t you feel how hard I am”. He growled causing a little moan to fall from my lips.

He wasn’t helping the situation I was in. It was torture and I don’t know if he fully understood just how much I wanted him.

“Get him girl”

My eyes snapped open landing on Alanna and wait was that Charlotte. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I turned burying my head against his chest.

His body shook as he tried to hold his laugh in. We weren’t doing anything wrong or naughty but still my face was scarlet.

He was her son after all.

“Don’t be embarrassed babe”. His body still shaking with laughter, I pulled back slightly. He was grinning.

“She’s your mom”. I whispered.

“They’re gone they were only passing to go home”. Brushing his nose against mine I placed a gentle kiss against his lips.

“Maybe it’s best you go home. I have school tomorrow”.

“You don’t want me to go home princess”. His grip tightened his hands resting just above my bum.

“I don’t but...”

“But nothing I haven’t seen you all day. Let me stay a little longer”. He said.

“Okay”. I smiled.

....

I had no idea what time it was. Opening my eyes a groan fell from my lips. I was basically lying on top of him, our legs intertwined, my head against his chest.

He was still here. Oh shit he was still here.

Untangling myself from him I pushed myself off the bed grabbing my phone from the nightstand. It had just turned eleven o’clock. Grabbing my remote I turned off my tv.

“Babe”. He muttered.

“I can’t believe we fell asleep. You’re not suppose to be staying here”. I yawned. I wasn’t sure if my gran was still up.

“You want me to leave?”. Sitting up he rubbed his eyes. Even groggy bed head Jake was breathtaking. He really was beautiful.

“You can’t stay”. I whispered. It didn’t matter that I wanted him to. I still had to respect my gran’s decisions.

“Fine babe but let me take you to school tomorrow”. Pushing the covers off he stretched his arms above his head a yawn escaping his mouth.

“Only if you aren’t busy”. I smiled.

“Never to busy for my girl”. He smirked getting to his feet.

I didn’t want him to leave. I wanted to curl up in his arms and go back to sleep. Maybe the sleepover with a boy chat was needed with my gran. I was an adult and she knew we were dating now.

“I don’t want you to leave”. I whispered.

“Then I won’t leave princess”.

“But you have to”. I groaned. “But know that I don’t want you to”.

“I’ll pick you up 8.30 sharp”. Taking my hand in his he pulled me to him brushing his nose against mine. “And how about tomorrow you come stay at mine?”.

Yes! One hundred times yes. No one could interrupt us there. “Just the two of us?”. I asked. His house was always filled with people from his pack.

“Just the two of us”. Placing his lips against mine I wrapped my arms around his neck. The kissing was soft, no tongue just a cute little kiss. Pulling back I smiled. This was the most comfortable I’ve felt in a long time.

“Sounds good”. Hearing the creek of the bottom stair I froze. My gran wasn’t in bed yet.

“Guess that’s my queue”. He whispered but never once did his hands leave my side. “Don’t want to leave babe”.

“I don’t want you too”.

“Just let me stay the night”.

“Jake my gran-...”

“Leah honey are you awake?”. She asked the door to my room opening.

I didn’t care.

“Oh Jake I didn’t realise you were here”. She smiled. “I’m going to bed sweetheart. Remember and lock the door once Jake leaves”. Closing my door behind her I frowned.

She wasn’t mad, didn’t even bat an eyelid that he was standing in my room in just a pair of shorts.

“Yeah cause she seems that bothered. I’m staying”. He wasn’t asking but telling me. Watching him climb back into bed I still couldn’t wrap my head around how cool she was about that.

“That was weird”.

“You’re gran loves me”. He smirked.

Rolling my eyes I turned off my lamp before getting back into bed.

We’ll see just how cool she is in the morning when he’s not here.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 47

I had been up for hours. I had no idea what the feeling was in my stomach. Wasn't nerves but more of a gut feeling and I usually only got that when something bad was coming.

Jake was still sleeping. Every so often his hand would find mine. It was like he was checking to see I was still here.

Pushing the covers off I got out of bed tip toeing around my room so I wouldn't wake him. I didn't want to go to school. My head was all over the place at the moment. I graduate in less than 6 months and I had no idea what I wanted to do after school finished.

I had applied for universities back home pending I get in but I wasn't sure travelling back there was what I wanted. I didn't know how my life was going to go now that I had Jake.

Could I be away from him for so long? Something told me he wouldn't like that or more so wouldn't allow it. He had a temper I knew that but I couldn't see myself doing nothing with my life.

We all had goals and up until now leading a pack of werewolves wasn't mine. I wasn't the type of girl to stay home and not work.

I don't think I could be a housewife.

Grabbing a clean towel I closed my bedroom door quietly behind me. I was hoping my morning shower would clear my head. I worried about everything, I overthink every decision. Stripping out of my clothes I turned the shower on.

I worried I couldn't do it. What if I wasn't the strong girl he thought I was? What if his pack wouldn't follow my lead like he said. Standing under the water I closed my eyes.

My anxiety was through the roof this morning.

He was always telling me not to worry or stress about it but I couldn't help it. I put 100% into everything I did. I knew some of his pack members didn't like me but I understood why. I didn't ask to be his mate. He picked me not the other way around. Not that I would change it.

I had to stop putting so much pressure on myself.

Washing the soap from my body I took the towel off the rail wrapping it around my body. I didn't feel any better. My head felt like it was going to explode. At this moment I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs. I went to bed happy and woke up feeling like crap.

My emotions were playing up and my game was off. I was stuck in a ruck with my life. I couldn't stop the what ifs in my head. Exiting the bathroom I went back into my bedroom.

He was awake his head buried in his phone.

"Morning princess".

"Hey". Taking a seat at my window I pulled back my curtain slightly. It was a wet one again.

"What you worrying about?". He asked. He wasn't looking at me his concentration still locked on his phone. It still amazed me that he could tell something was off with me.

Was I having second thoughts? Did I really want this, want him? I was basically giving my life to him. He held everything.

I was putting it down to having an off day. We all had them and there was nothing wrong with it.

"Babe?".

"Nothing". I smiled getting to my feet. Grabbing my clothes I made sure not to make eye contact. I didn't want him to worry. What I was feeling had an impact on him as well.

"Leah if something is wrong then tell me". Grabbing a hold of my hand I sighed. Chewing my bottom lip I looked into those big brown eyes.

He was definitely worried.

"I-..." I hesitated.

"I fucking knew it". He sighed dropping my hand.

"Know what?". I questioned.

"You're not 100% in this. You're having second thoughts". Getting to his feet he started to pace my room.

I wasn't I just wasn't sure. I knew I wanted him I guess it was the unknown that was playing in the back of my mind. Again overthinking everything.

"No Jake that's-...."

"Last night I would have fucked you. If she hadn't of walked in I would have taken you. I'd have ate that sweet little cunt of yours. I'd have finally gotten to taste you".

“Jake I-...”

“This isn’t a fucking game Leah. This is my life, our life and baby if you’re not 100% in this then it’s not going to work”.

“I didn’t say that”. He was jumping to conclusions like he did with everything. He always made it bigger than what it was. I wasn’t having second thoughts. I wanted to be with him god he had no idea how much I wanted to be with him.

“Then what the fuck is going on with you. You’re acting completely different from last night”. He yelled.

“Shut up”. I hissed.

“Or what?”. He snarled. “Don’t you clench your fucking teeth at me”.

Glaring at him I balled my hand into a fist. I was pissed off and turned on at the same time. Angry Jake was sexy. “You don’t scare me”. I snapped my eyes locked with his.

Werewolf or not I wasn’t scared of him. Whether it was because of the bond and I knew I was his I wasn’t afraid. I could take as much as I could give.

His eyes darkened, his top lip pulled back into a snarl.

“I’m not scared of him either”. I hissed.

“Oh but baby”. He took a step towards me his hand slipping into the back of my hair. He pulled hard a cry falling from my lips. “You fucking should be”. His voice sent shivers down my spine.

I couldn’t break the stare. My breathing was coming out in short pants. Was it bad that I kind of liked this side of him. The dark, twisted, dangerous bad boy. Fuck he turned me on so much.

“Let’s get one thing straight princess”. His grip tightened, my eyes closed a moan escaping my lips. I wanted him. I liked this. It wasn’t something I was used to but my body wanted it.

I was hot. I was throbbing, that sweet little feeling of ecstasy building in the pit of my stomach.

“You’re mine do you understand that?”. He growled his teeth grazing the side of my neck. I gasped. It was the first time he had done that. “Every fucking piece of you is mine. No second thoughts, no backing out, do you fucking get that?”.

“O-okay”. I stuttered my eyes opening. “I’m sorry I just-....”

"I don't want to hear it". He growled taking a hold of my chin. "Fucking mine". Kissing my lips he pulled on my bottom one, his teeth sharp. "Get sorted I'll be back at 8.30".

Then he was gone.

I was shaking and not with fear. I had seen his temper but that side of him was a first for me. He was so dominating, so ruthless. He was a bad boy and I couldn't be more attracted to him. My body was screaming with need for him.

I didn't doubt anything with him. What I was thinking wasn't anything to do with him it was me. In a split second, the way he pulled my hair, the way his growl caused the hairs on the back of my neck to stand. He made me forget everything. The overthinking, the whole I wasn't good enough, the second guessing, gone. Being around him was all it took to make it go away.

I could do this couldn't I?

Blinking a few times I dropped the towel from my body. Slipping my underwear on I pulled my jeans up my legs. I was a confident girl I just had to show it. Confident Leah was very different from insecure Leah.

I was being stupid and insecure Leah was very much on show right now. Pulling my T-shirt over my head I grabbed my hairbrush and brushed out my hair. I wasn't feeling today at all and it hadn't even started yet. Pulling my hair into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses putting them on.

I was way to early for school but at least I was good to go when it was time.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 48

Sitting at the kitchen island I sipped on my coffee. I could hear movement from above but wasn't sure if it was my gran or Lana. I was in a funk today and I couldn't shake the feeling.

"Hey girl". She yawned fixing a cup of coffee. "Did abs for days stay?". She grinned.

I was surprised she wasn't bringing up what she walked in on last night.

"He left early this morning". Taking another sip of my coffee I caught her grin. "And no we didn't have sex".

"Are you serious?". She groaned taking the seat across from me. "You both looked pretty occupied when I walked in".

Rolling my eyes I bit back a smile. "We had a little bit of a tiff before he left". I knew I couldn't tell her everything and I couldn't wait until I could. I didn't like keeping secrets especially from my best friend. We told each other everything.

"A good tiff or a bad one?"

"Let's just say I'm not as vanilla as I thought". I grinned.

"Leah Wilson you naughty girl". She gasped winking at me. "Hair pulling, choking, spanking?". She wiggled her eyebrows. "Let him do it all. Trust me".

I could already feel the heat spreading across my cheeks. "He was so dominant, arrogant, even the way he was speaking to me but I liked it".

"You have to screw him and quick I need details". She giggled. "He's the type to fuck your brains out and I bet it'll be the best ride of your life".

I wish it was as easy as that. I wasn't sure if when we had sex for the first time he would have to bite me or if there was a specific day for that.

Was there a specific day for us to mate?

Even thinking that sounded ridiculous but I had no doubts about how good the sex would be. He didn't even need to touch me to get me in the mood.

"Did you fight?". She asked.

"Maybe a little one, I don't even know. I forgot everything as soon as he pulled my hair".

"Did he leave pissed?"

Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I made a face. He wasn't exactly mr happy when he left. "He's taking me to school so I guess I'll find out pretty soon".

"Good thing I got my car back then isn't it. I don't want to feel the awkwardness of that car ride".

Neither did I.

"I'm sure it'll be fine. All you need to do is flutter those eye lashes and he'll be putty in your hands".

I hoped she was right.

"I'm going to set off early and grab some coffee on the way. I'll meet you in the car park".

“Okay”. I couldn’t tell if she was nervous about starting a new school. If she was she was hiding it well.

“Bye girl”.

Washing out my cup I left it on the draining board to dry. Letting out a big sigh I grabbed my bag slinging it over my shoulder. It was nearly half 8 and I had that dreaded feeling that he had forgot.

Things got heated this morning and he left pissed off, but he still didn’t see all of this from my point of view. I wasn’t sure if we were talking or not. This was just another thing to add to my already crappy day. Hearing the honk of a horn I straighten my shoulders bracing myself for him and what was to come.

Opening my front door my stomach dropped. It wasn’t him, he wasn’t here. Alanna was parked at the top of my drive. Trying my hardest not to look gutted I closed the door behind me and walked the short distance to her car.

“Got you a cappuccino”. She smiled as I put on my seat belt.

“Thanks”. Taking the coffee from her I glanced out the window as she pulled away onto the road. I wasn’t even going to ask about him. If I knew he wasn’t taking me to school then I would have went with Lana.

“Is Lana not starting today?”. She asked.

“She left early to get coffee so she’s meeting me there”. Taking a sip of my cappuccino I hissed as the warm liquid touched my lip.

“She left early to meet up with Pete. I’ll be surprised if she even makes it to school”. She chuckled.

Yeah that sounded like Lana. It’s not as if she was failing like me. She was smart as hell, graduating wasn’t going to be an issue for her.

“I love that you’re embracing your specks”.

“Yeah my contacts are irritating my eyes”. I knew I was being distant but I couldn’t help it. He didn’t even let me know he wasn’t taking me. Didn’t even send so much as a text.

“He’s busy Leah”. She sighed.

“Yeah well maybe I’ll be busy the next time he tries to sneak in my bedroom window”. I snapped instantly regretting it. It wasn’t her fault her brother was an ass at times.

“Wow what’s going on with you?”. She asked pulling into the school parking lot.

“Nothing okay, nothing is going on. I’ll see you later”. Unclipping my seat belt I pushed open the passenger side door.

“Leah what the hell is going on?”. She asked as I closed the door behind me. Walking quickly across the car park I didn’t realise I was crying until I tasted the saltiness of my tears.

What in the world was going on with me today?

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After visiting the toilet I knew exactly what was wrong. I got my period. The emotional side was present but it had me wondering when the bitch side was going to make an appearance.

Dabbing my face with wet blue roll I wiped underneath my eyes. I didn’t want people to know I had been crying. Crying for no bloody reason. Washing my hands I grabbed my bag up off the floor and exited the bathroom.

I was the first to arrive in English. Mr Gallagher wasn’t even here yet. Taking a sip of my coffee I took my phone out of my bag.

‘So I kinda met up with Pete... school isn’t looking so good for me today ;)! I’ll see you later!’

She was being an idiot. Yes she was smart as hell but she still needed to attend school. My gran would be pissed if she found out. Who even skips their first day?

‘You’re being an idiot but you do you like always!!’

I had already sent the message before the guilt set in. Was that nasty to say that? Lana was always a few spirit she did what she wanted when she wanted but I think it was time she grew up a little.

‘Pfft.....RUDE AF

who pissed in your coffee this morning?’

I didn’t reply. I would just take everything I was feeling out on her. The bitchy side was creeping in slowly.

Hearing the door to the class open I pushed my phone into my lap. I didn’t need for him to confiscate it.

"You don't need to hide it Miss Wilson. Class hasn't started yet". He chuckled. "It's nice to see you're here on time".

Giving him a small smile I placed my phone back on the table just as it vibrated.

'You okay?'

So he finally decided to check in.

"Excellent work on your personal statement by the way".

Snapping my head up my eyes connected with his. Did he just say my work was good?

"The emotion was raw, it was real. Outstanding work Leah I really mean that".

"Thanks sir". I grinned. There I thought we weren't going to get along.

"I give credit where credit is due. Now if you'll excuse me for a second". As the classroom door closed I picked up my phone and started writing a reply.

'Busy'

It was petty and I was being childish but I didn't care. He stood me up and no it wasn't a date but he still stood me up. After what happened this morning I expected him to be there.

He was busy well I could be busy to.

'Real mature Leah! You best hope I don't come down there and drag your ass home'

I didn't reply. I knew if I said something to piss him off he would be true to his word and come here. I didn't need to give the girls here another reason to hate me. I'm sure I would see him tonight anyway.

Taking another sip of my coffee Mr Gallagher walked back into the room with a coffee of his own. "How long before the cast comes off?". He asked taking a seat behind his desk.

"Another few weeks, I have a hospital appointment tomorrow afternoon". I said.

"So you'll be missing my class Miss Wilson?". Wait was that a hint of a smirk?

"I have a letter". I stated.

He grinned walking towards my desk. "I owe you an apology Leah. I underestimated you".

He did?

“Late to my class-...”

“That was one time”. I interrupted. I was new and I was late because I couldn’t bloody find his class.

“Late to my class, getting caught with your phone. I thought great, another student that didn’t care about her education and then I read your work”.

Was it really that good?

“You have a way with words. The emotion that was in that piece. Have you ever thought about majoring in English Literature?”. He asked.

Was he serious?

“I haven’t decided what I want to do yet”. I knew I was okay in this class, enough to pass my exam and maybe even get a good grade.

“Yale have one of the best graduate English programs”.

“Yale?”. I laughed. Yale was a hard school to get into and I knew I didn’t have the grades for it. Besides it was to late to even apply.

“It’s a great university Leah and someone with your talent would be an asset”.

“I’ll keep that in mind”. I smiled just as the bell rang signalling class was about to start.

Smiling at Abby I moved my bag as she took her seat in front of me. I wondered if Ryan had asked her out yet. I was excited to see Ryan but I didn’t have chemistry till last period. Hopefully I’d see him at lunch.

“Are you going to Ryan’s game tomorrow night?”. Abby asked as she turned around in her seat.

“Yes I’m going are you?”. I asked.

“He asked me to go to the party after it but I want to go to the game”.

“He asked you out?”. I grinned.

“I-I think so”.

“You can come with me if you want?”. I was going by myself anyway.

"I'd like that". She smiled.

"Okay class settle down". Mr Gallagher yelled the noise dimming. "First of all well done on the assignment". He grinned. "Some were better than others but you all did a great job". His eyes landed on mine.

I blushed.

What the fuck?

Diverting my gaze I could feel the heat on my cheeks. What in the world was happening?

"You all graduate in less than 6 months. Your final exam isn't going to be easy but I want you all to pass. I want you to pick a book". Groans filled the classroom as he continued to speak. "I want you to write an essay, I want you to really study it. I want the causes, the effects, I want to know what the author is telling you".

"Great". I sighed.

"What book are you picking?". Abby asked.

"This is forty percent of your final grade. You have to pass it in order to even sit the final exam. Get thinking, get studying. Chatter amongst yourself, share ideas". Taking a seat behind his desk I leaned back in my chair.

This shit was becoming real. Graduation day was getting closer by the minute.

"You worried?". Abby asked.

"Nah". I smiled. English wasn't what I was struggling with. I was confident I would smash it. It was the hours of studying I couldn't be bothered with. "I'm thinking maybe a Jane Austen or Charlotte Brontë. What about you?".

"No idea yet but hopefully he gives us plenty of time to get it done". She sighed.

"If he wants us to pass he'll have to". I laughed as my phone vibrated against the table. No surprise on who that was.

'I'm picking you up after school'

'Okay'

After sending the text I put my phone away. I didn't need for him to catch me on it. Mr Gallagher wasn't as bad as I first thought.

“Do you want me to pick you up tomorrow?”. She asked.

“I still can’t drive so yeah that would be great”. I smiled.

“There isn’t long left of this class. I want the name of the book you’re going to be studying by Monday so have a real good think over the weekend”. The bell rung signalling class was over.

“I’ll send you my address when I get home. I’ve got a free period next so I’ll see you later”.

“Cool”. She grinned. I liked Abby.

“Miss Wilson a word before you go”. He was stood behind his desk his hands in his pocket.

“Yes sir?”.

“Do you know what you’re going to write about?”. He asked.

“Not yet I’m stuck between two authors but I’m sure I’ll pick the right one”.

“I’m sure you will”. He grinned. “I look forward to reading it”.

“Thanks bye”. Walking down the corridor I couldn’t help but feel a little creeped out by him. First he hated me and now it was like I couldn’t get him to stop talking to me. □

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 49

Grabbing a coffee from the cafeteria I headed towards the library. I had an hour to kill before my next class so getting a head start on this wasn’t a bad idea. Pushing the door open I smiled at the librarian as I went to find a seat.

Just my luck Jessica and Holly were here. Rolling my eyes at her glare I took a seat at the furthest table away from her. She still didn’t like me but she needed to get used to the idea of me being here. I wasn’t going anywhere.

It had been forty five minutes and I was ready to knock her out. The constant giggles and sly comments that she thought I couldn’t hear. Was she ever going to give up?

I had grabbed a few books that I would have a look through tonight. I wanted to prepare myself for this, I wanted to prove I was as good as Mr Gallagher thought I was.

“Who even wears glasses now. I mean contacts duh”. She laughed.

Lifting my glasses I rubs at my eyes. Her screeching voice was giving me a headache. This girl was damn right mean and I had no idea why Holly suffered her.

She was never going to stop. It was petty really. I get that she had been with Jake but that was before I moved here. She was a werewolf, her mate would be out there somewhere.

“She’s not even that pretty”. She laughed.

Packing my books away I placed my bag over my shoulder. I had to leave before I said something I wouldn’t regret. Heading towards the cafeteria to get myself a fresh coffee my eyes landed on Alanna. She was sat at a table with Lacey.

Collecting my coffee I made my way towards them. I owed Alanna an apology for snapping at her this morning.

“Hey Leah”. Lacey smiled pushing out a chair for me to take.

“I’m a moody cow”. I sighed. “I’m sorry for snapping at you Alanna”.

“Period?”. She asked.

“Can you tell?”. I huffed.

“You went from crazy to emotional in a split second”. She laughed.

“I get really horny on mine”. Lacey shrugged.

“Lucky Jack”. I smirked.

“It drives him crazy more so because he can smell it and I won’t let him touch me”. She grinned.

“Wait they can smell it?”. I whispered.

Both girls started laughing. I didn’t see what was funny. It wasn’t pleasant in the slightest.

“A little bit of blood is nothing to them”. Lacey smiled. “But for some reason they love it”. She made a face, probably the same one I was making. Periods were natural but it didn’t mean we liked them.

“What are you gals doing tomorrow?”. Alanna asked.

“Date night”. Lacey winked.

“I’ve got Ryan’s game”.

“You both suck. I wanted a girls weekend”. She sighed.

“Come to the game there’s a party afterwards”. My phone vibrated.

“Does Jake know you’re going?”. She asked.

“Does he need to?”. Checking the message he sent I tried to hide my smile.

‘Better not still be in that shitty little mood of yours! I got you snacks you’re staying at mine tonight’.

“No he doesn’t”. Lacey said. “But I would maybe say to him”. The bell wrung signalling the next class, both girls stayed seated.

“You not going to class?”. I asked getting to my feet.

“We’re ditching are you coming?”.

“I can’t”. I couldn’t miss chemistry not when I was already failing.

“Suit yourself”.

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I should have skipped.

Maths was boring. Mr Clark was sick and the substitute wasn’t interested. He didn’t care that I couldn’t write down the equations but still expected me to have them done by the end of class.

Of course there was no way that was happening. As the bell wrung I skipped my way out of class before he even noticed.

“Yo shorty”. Slinging his arm around my shoulder he steered us towards the cafeteria. “You defo coming tomorrow?”. He asked.

“I’ll be there”. My stomach growled as we reached the front of the queue. “I’m starving today”. Picking up a slice of pizza I grabbed some fries and Cheetos. Paying for my lunch we made our way to his usual table.

“So I did a thing”. He said scratching the back of his head. I already knew what that thing was.

“Yeah but you didn’t ask her to the game”. Putting some fries in my mouth I noticed his frown.

“Should I have asked her to the game first?”. Taking a seat next to me he stole some fries from my plate.

“Yes dummy”. Rolling my eyes I picked up my slice of pizza and took a bite. “But it’s okay she’s coming with me”.

“Ryan you gotta see this”. One of his football friends grabbed him by the shoulders. Jeremy I’m sure his name was. “Outside! The dudes in a freaking Ferrari”.

Who was in a Ferrari?

“Who?”. He asked.

“Jake fucking Taylor. He’s here to see coach. I hope he’s coming to the game tomorrow”.

Seriously?

How many fan girls did he have?

Turning to face me he smirked. “Isn’t there like a thing with you two?”.

“Keep looking at her like that and that thing will snap your fucking neck”. He growled.

The color drained from his face. I physically saw his Adam’s apple bob. Rolling my eyes I took another bite of my pizza.

“I-I wasn’t-....”

“I suggest you piss off then”.

“Got it, you’re a legend by the way”.

Shaking my head I let out a loud sigh. Was there really any need for that? Glancing at Ryan I saw the smirk he was trying to hide.

“You Ryan?”. He asked.

Ryan was my friend and if he thought he was going to scare him off he had another thing coming.

“Jake”. I warned.

"I hear you're the quarter back". He said.

"Yeah I'm pretty good". He grinned. I could see a hint of a smile playing on Jake's lips.

"Big game tomorrow. You ready?"

"Born ready". He smirked. "Gotta make sure I live up to the best".

Jake started laughing. "Need any advice give me a shout. You mind if I steal her for a sec?"

He was playing nice?

"Sure thing". Ryan grinned.

Pizza in hand I followed him outside. What was he up to? Taking a seat at one of the benches I followed suit.

"What are you up to?". I questioned.

"Coach wants me to attend the game tomorrow". He shrugged. He knew fine well that's not what I was talking about.

"And?"

"What can't I be nice?". He smirked. "He seems alright".

"He is, I'm going to the game tomorrow with Abby".

"I'll take you". Checking his phone he typed away furiously. "Right babe I have to go see the coach about tomorrow. I'll be here when you finish". Getting to his feet he held out his hand for me to take.

I was well aware of the stares. Placing my hand in his I giggled when he pulled me to him. "People are staring". I whispered.

"Good then they'll know you're mine". Kissing my forehead he pulled back. "I'll see you at 4. Be good princess". As he walked away I couldn't help but stare at his ass.

That boy was fine.

Not being able to control my smile I headed back inside. Surprise surprise Ryan was sat eating my Cheetos.

"Really?"

“So you and Jake Taylor”. He grinned wiggling his eyebrows.

“Shut up”. I could already feel the blush on my cheeks. It really wasn’t a big deal. We were just two people hanging out.

Just as I sat down the bell went signalling lunch was over.

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My last two classes dragged. If it wasn’t for Ryan being in my chemistry class I would have went stir crazy.

“Defo coming tomorrow?”. Ryan asked holding the door open for me. The rain had stopped the air muggy.

“Yes we’ll be there. You better not suck”. I teased. I could see Jake before I saw his car. He was leaning on his bumper, shades covering his eyes.

“Gotta lot to live up to”. He smirked. “I’ll see you tomorrow I’ve got one more practice before the game”.

“Bye”. I smiled walking slowly towards Jake.

Lana didn’t bother her arse to come to school at all. She ditched the full day all for bloody Pete. She better hope for her sake and mine my gran doesn’t find out.

“Princess”. He smirked giving me a nod before getting in the drivers side.

“Hey”. I smiled slipping my bag from my shoulder and getting in.

“So about tonight”. He started the car pulling out of the school parking lot.

“What about it?”. I had a feeling tonight wasn’t going to happen.

“My mom wants you to come over. She’s throwing a family dinner”. Scratching the back of his head I grinned when I saw the lightest shade of pink on his cheeks. “My family, Jacks family and Petes family will be there”.

I was confused.

“It’s to welcome you into the pack”.

That was a big move but I didn’t understand why the other families had to be there. I knew my gran couldn’t come and that would mean I would be on my own. This is what it was coming down to. My life was going to change.

“Babe if you don’t want to go it’s okay”. Laying his hand on my thigh he squeezed gently. How could I not go? His mom was the sweetest and I didn’t want to upset her.

“What time should I be ready?”. I asked.

“I’ll come get you around 8. Simple dinner and a few drinks”. He winked.

“Okay simple dinner”. I smiled. A simple dinner wouldn’t include two other families. As he pulled up outside my house I undid my seatbelt.

“I don’t want this to be too much for you. I promised we’d take it slow”. Taking my hand in his he kissed my knuckles.

“It’s fine I want to”. I was being welcomed into his pack and that was a big deal for him. I could handle this. “Have you seen Lana today?”. I still had to apologise for snapping at her.

“Where do you think she is?”. He smirked.

“Don’t you think they’re taking it a little too fast. I mean she doesn’t even know what she’s getting herself into. What if she doesn’t want to be with Pete for the rest of her life. Lana isn’t the settle down type”.

“She’ll find out when the time is right”.

“What like I did”. It was out before I could stop it. “What I mean is, to put it politely she fucks them and chucks them”. That was the only way I could explain it.

A laugh fell from his lips. “Trust me babe she won’t chuck him. The bond is too strong. Doesn’t matter if they fight she’ll still want him. When she’s mad she’ll still want him and when he fucks up she’ll still want him”. Placing another kiss on my knuckles I had a feeling this wasn’t about Lana and Pete anymore.

“And when he fucks up I’m sure she’ll be there”. Brushing my thumb over his hand I gave him a small smile.

“Your gran going somewhere?”. He nodded.

Turning round I noticed my gran and George walking down the driveway. She was carrying a suitcase. “Want me to wait?”. He asked.

“No it’s okay I’ll see you later”. Grabbing my bag I got out closing the door behind me. He didn’t move.

“Hey honey how was school?”. Closing the trunk of her car I frowned. Where could she be going? She smiled behind me waving her hand at Jake.

“Going somewhere?”. Chewing my bottom lip I glanced at George.

“George is taking me away for the weekend. A nice little log cabin”. She smiled. George seemed to be taking up all of her time recently.

Shaking my head I cursed myself for even thinking that. She was happy and that’s all that mattered. “You’re going away now?”. I asked.

“Yes honey it’s a long drive but-...oh god your appointment. I completely forgot”. She sighed running a hand down her face.

“It’s okay Jake is going to take me”. I lied. I wasn’t going to ruin her weekend and I’m sure if I ask him he’ll have no problem taking me.

“Oh honey I am sorry. I knew there was something I had to do I just couldn’t remember what it was”.

“Honestly it’s fine. Go enjoy your weekend and I’ll see you both when you get back”. Kissing her cheek I smiled at George.

Jake was still parked at the bottom of my driveway. Waving my gran off I laughed when he got out his car. “Just because she’s away doesn’t mean you can come in”. I teased.

“That’s exactly what it means princess”. He winked slipping his arm around my shoulder.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 50

Closing the door behind us I dropped my bag and pulled my hoodie over my head. I was hot. “I’m just going to shower quickly help yourself to anything”.

“Anything”. He grabbed hold of my hand and pulled me to him. “Shouldn’t say anything”. He whispered burying his head in my neck.

Oh god.

Feeling his teeth against my skin I closed my eyes my teeth sinking into my bottom lip. He couldn’t do this now, not right now. “Jake I-...I-“. What was it I needed again?

“You’re bleeding”....

That did it for me. My eyes snapped open as I pulled back. Really? ‘You’re bleeding’ fucking really. That was enough to make me feel slightly uncomfortable but more so embarrassed especially after what Lacey said.

"I have to shower". He wouldn't let go of my hand. Pulling me back to him so our bodies were flush he grabbed a hold of my chin.

"That drives me fucking wild". He growled. "It doesn't help that you're horny. You've no idea what you do to us". Closing his eyes he inhaled deeply.

"Does, does this only happen with me?". I was curious. I already thought the situation was a little strange.

"Princess". He smirked his eyes meeting mine. "Everything you do fuck, it's only ever with you and these". He groaned touching my glasses. "Your fucking beautiful". Placing a kiss on my lips I closed my eyes as I kissed him back. As I felt his tongue wet my bottom lip I pulled back a gasp escaping my mouth.

I really needed to shower now. Placing my good hand against his chest I pushed slightly. "Not like this". I whispered. "Not when it's time of the month". I had never had sex on my period before.

To Tommy it was disgusting.

"You'll change your mind once we're mated". He smirked stealing another kiss. "Go get showered I'll see you tonight".

I was still stood in the same spot when he left. I think I get horny on my period as well or maybe it's just because of him. Heading upstairs I set up my speaker before taking a shower. I still had to decide what I was going to wear tonight.

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Wrapping the towel around my body I jumped when the bathroom door opened. "You almost gave me a heart attack". I yelled.

"Sorry". She laughed. "Going somewhere nice?". Lana smacked my ass as I walked back into my room.

"The question is where have you been all day?". She was lucky my gran had went away for the weekend.

"Here and there". She smirked taking a seat on my bed. "I think I really like him". Of course she did. The bond was working fast.

"So you missed school and hung out with Pete all day?". Taking a seat in front of my mirror I watched as she pulled a face.

"He's different Leah I actually want to spend time with him".

"That's a first". I teased applying my moisturiser. "Just go with it and if you like him what's the worst that could happen?".

"He could dump me, I've never been dumped". Her eyes were glued to her phone, her fingers typing away.

"That's because you've never been in a relationship". I laughed.

"We're not in a relationship we're just hanging out".

"If you say so"....

"What are you doing tonight?". She asked.

"I've been invited to Jake's moms for dinner". I was a little nervous but I think it was more the unexpected than anything else.

"Oh fancy". She smirked. "What are you wearing?". Getting off my bed she went straight for my closet.

"No idea probably jeans". I shrugged taking clean panties from my drawer.

"As always". She muttered. "What about this and this?". She grinned holding up my black leather skirt with the zip down the front and my orange body suit. "Your orange stilettos will go perfect".

"You think that'll look okay?". I had been to dinner with his parents before but something told me this one was going to be different.

"Eh yeah of course. Put it on". Handing me my clothes she threw herself back onto my bed.

"He's not picking me up until 8". I had plenty of time until I had to get ready.

"Where's your gran by the way?". She asked.

"Away for the weekend with George". I smirked.

"So we have the house to ourselves all weekend?".

"No Lana not after last time". I already knew what she was thinking.

"Oh come on it wasn't that bad". She sighed rolling her eyes.

"My gran grounded you as well and you didn't even live with us".

She burst out laughing. "Fine no parties but what about a little get together Saturday night? A few friends, some food and drinks?"

"Fine but nothing to extreme". Lana got carried away at times. The last party we threw the whole of our grade showed up, the police arrived and let's just say it didn't end well.

"Small and intimate". She winked pushing herself off my bed. "I'm going to order pizza. Stay sexy queen".

Now I was nervous and I knew I had nothing to be nervous about. It was just dinner with his family. His family liked me. So why the hell did I have this dreaded feeling in my stomach. Shaking it off I took a deep breath before applying some gloss to my lips.

It was just dinner.

"Leah". She knocked on my door. "Can I come in?". First off why was she knocking, she never knocked. She had seen me naked more than I had.

"Why are you knocking?". I asked pulling the door open.

"Precautions after last time". She joked. "But wow you look stunning".

"Does it look okay?".

"Yes". She groaned. "Seriously even I want to fuck you".

Typical.

Rolling my eyes I shoved her shoulder. "He should be here soon". Slipping my feet into my shoes I grabbed my black clutch bag. "Bag or no bag?". I asked.

"No bag".

Hearing a knock at my front door my stomach tightened. "That's my queue to piss off. Have as much fun as you can". She smirked.

After she left I gave myself another once over in the mirror and smiled. Yeah I looked okay. Turning off my light I closed my bedroom door and headed downstairs.

Another knock....

That boy had zero patience.

"I'm coming". I yelled pulling open the door. "Jack?". I frowned.

"Don't look so disappointed". He grinned. I couldn't help it. This was the second time in one day he had done this.

"You ready?". He asked.

I was but I wasn't going. I didn't care if I was acting childish. If this dinner was important and we all knew it was then why wasn't he the one picking me up?

"I'm not going".

"Leah he's-..."

"I don't care I'm not going". Shutting the door in his face I instantly felt bad. It wasn't Jack's fault.

"Fucking woman". I heard him growl.

"You okay?". Lana asked walking down the stairs. "Was that Jake?".

"No it wasn't". Walking into the living room I sat on the armchair by the window. "He sent Jack to pick me up so I said I wasn't going".

"Leah". She laughed sitting on the couch.

"Don't laugh Lana. He wants me to go to dinner then he knows where to find me". I huffed.

"You're being ridiculous".

"So". Folding my arms across my chest my stomach dropped as there was a chap at the door. Good I hope he was as pissed as I was feeling.

"It's my pizza". Getting to her feet she went to door. But of course it wasn't her pizza.

"Come right in why don't you".....

"Get your coat Leah". His tone was sharp, his voice low.

"Sure you're not too busy". Making a face I kept my gaze on the floor. I was being petty I knew I was but I didn't care. He couldn't keep saying things and then not follow through with it.

"You're being ridiculous princess".

"That's what I said". Lana added.

“Fine”. Getting to my feet I smiled sweetly at him. His eyes pierced through mine, his nostrils flaring. This was on him not me. He should have just picked me up in the first place. Slipping my coat on I made sure my phone was still in my pocket.

“Have fun babies”. Lana laughed as she closed the door being us.

Taking a hold of my hand he laced our fingers together. It was still warm, the rain had been on and off all day. It was humid, the heat horrible.

“Can you slow down a bit”. I huffed my feet already starting to ache.

“You’re lucky I haven’t taken you over my knee”. He growled his grip tightening.

“So this is my fault?”. I fired back coming to a stop. We were still a few houses away from his parents house. He didn’t answer, his eyes had darkened, his teeth clenched.

“Whatever”. I mumbled.□□□□□