The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 68 - 72

Chapter 68

"You acknowledged the bond, you accepted his wolf and until he marks you it's not going to go away, if anything it'll only

intensify. Everything will heighten, the way you feel right now is just a little of what's to come".

"I-I can't do it". I cried breakfast forgotten about. "Why did he do this to me?". I asked.

"It's the world we live in Leah. This is how it works".

"Well it's a stupid world". Squeezing my legs together I sighed at the little bit of release. I needed something, anything.

"You're strong you'll get through this. I know you will". She whispered.

"I-I need-...".

"You need him". Cutting me off she placed her hand on top of mine but I pulled it back. I didn't like that, why did it feel like it

burned.

She made a face.

"What, what is it?". I panicked.

"The bond". She sighed. "Until he marks you the discomfort you'll feel to the slightest touch by anyone but him will feel like that".

"Please tell me you're lying". I groaned placing my head in my hands. "How many days will I feel like this?". I couldn't handle it

already, this bond, what it was doing to me.

"It doesn't have a time spam Leah. It's nature let it run it's course".

"Is it effecting me like this because I'm not like him?". The coolness of the counter against my face was nice, soothing even.

"No it happens to us all. Regardless if you're a werewolf or not. The bond is a beautiful thing". Lifting my head up I glared. It

wasn't beautiful, it was anything but beautiful. My emotions were running high and I didn't know if I wanted to burst out crying or

punch something.

Sighing I pushed my chair back and got to my feet. I needed to cool off. I had to find a way to try and settle the burning inside.

Unlocking my back door I pulled it open.

"Leah it's pouring rain".

The coolness of the air was welcoming, satisfying. Closing my eyes I breathed deeply. It wasn't shifting the pain but it was easing

it, it was calming. I wonder if the rain against my skin would feel better. Glancing at Alanna I shrugged my shoulders before I

ripped the T-shirt from my body.

"Leah don't that's-..."

Pulling off my jeans I stepped outside. I didn't care that I was only in my underwear. I laughed when the water touched my skin.

This helped.

"You'll catch a cold". She hissed.

I didn't care. The burning dimmed, the tingling easing. Walking further into my back yard I felt the grass beneath my feet.

"Come back inside". She yelled.

The wind whipped around my body, the rain soaking my skin. This was crazy, I was crazy but I didn't care. If this was the only

way to make me feel better then so be it.

Latching onto my arm I hissed as she pulled me back up the yard and through the back door. She was strong.

"Let me go". I cried. She couldn't touch me, no one could touch me. Handing me a towel I glared at her as I took it.

"That was stupid". She hissed. "It's torrential rain outside and you thought standing in it would be fun".

"It helped". I snapped wrapping the towel around my body.

"No it was stupid. Could have just took a bath". She shrugged. "Now eat something".

We sat in silence as I picked at my breakfast. I wanted to go back outside. I was on edge, my body felt like it was shaking from

the inside.

"You need to dry off. Your hair is soaking". She sighed.

Shrugging my shoulders I lifted my plate emptying what I had left into the trash.

"It will get easier I promise".

"When?".

"When he decides to mark you. Once you wear his mark all of the discomfort and pain will go".

"When he decides?". I laughed. "So I could feel this way for weeks, months?".

"Potentially yes". She whispered.

Why was it his decision? Didn't I have a say? He knew what I was going through and if he was going through the same then

what was he waiting for?

"He's not as bad as me is he?". I asked. I already knew he wasn't. No one would suffer this is they knew how to stop it.

"No he's not but it is effecting him".

I laughed sarcastically. "So he's willingly making me suffer, because that's what this is. It's torture, I want-..." I stopped talking.

What was the point, Alanna couldn't do anything, she couldn't take the pain away.

"You got this". She whispered. "He'll break before you do, trust me".

"What do you mean?".

"He doesn't want to force anything on you. You think he likes seeing you like this. It's killing him Leah but he has to wait it out. He

has to make sure you want this, want him".

That did make sense when I thought about it.

"You're strong Leah and I know you can wait it out. Imagine being Jake right now, imagine having your wolf clawing you on the

inside desperate to come out".

"Is he in pain?". I whispered.

"Don't be surprised if he ends up on your doorstep tonight".

"He can't".

"The force of the pull is strong, the bond is strong, growing stronger and if he loses control to his wolf".

"You've no idea how much I want him, how much I want to go to him". I cried.

"It's natural Leah, trust the process".

How could I trust the process when I didn't know what it was.

"I bet I look ridiculous right now". I laughed. "Does it get better?".

"Get dried and dressed I'm going to take you to my moms and don't panic Jake won't be there. It's best you talk to her".

"What, no. I can't talk to your mom about this". I felt the heat rise to my cheeks.

"You can". She grinned. "She gets it".

"She gets that I want her son to destroy my insides?".

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"I need a distraction". I needed something to occupy my mind if I was going to get through today.

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"He'll be patrolling most of the night. It takes his mind off it and it keeps his wolf at bay. He won't be there I promise".

"Okay".

"Pack a bag and we'll leave soon. This storm isn't passing anything soon".

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Chapter 71

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"Come here beautiful". Holding out his hand for me to take I hesitated. It didn't go un-noticed, he frowned. "I'm not going to hurt

you". It was his eyes I trusted, the black color fading. Slipping my hand into his he pulled me to him, his arms wrapping securely

around my waist. "Your hearts racing". He whispered.

After what I just witnessed I wasn't surprised it was racing. "Thank you". I whispered. He stood up for me, he was on my side.

"But I could have handled them". I grinned into his chest.

As he pulled back I saw the playfulness dance in his eyes. "I don't doubt that for a second princess". Brushing his nose against

mine my eyes closed a sigh falling from my lips. I shouldn't be here. I didn't want to feel like I needed him. No matter how much I

wanted him I had to put a little space between us. I had a lot to think about and I couldn't do that wrapped up in his arms.

"I'm going to head home". His grip tightened. "Jake". I sighed.

"I get it princess". Loosening his grip on my waist I moved back putting some space between us. I really hoped he did get it. I

was kind of being thrust into a world I didn't know existed. It was all happening way too fast. "Maybe see you later". I smiled.

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I jumped face first onto my bed. The rain had stopped and the wind had calmed down. I just hoped they would open the road

back up so my gran could come home. It had been a whirlwind of a day but I felt better. My body didn't hurt as much and the

desire to rip his clothes off had settled.

Turning over I threw an arm over my eyes. My mind was trying to process everything at once. I was his mate. He was a

werewolf. We were destined to be together.

I burst out laughing.

You couldn't make this up.

I was still trying to figure out how this was real.

Taking my phone from my jacket pocket I pressed her number and put it on speaker.

"Hey honey".

"Storms stopped. Are you coming home?". I wasn't annoyed that she wasn't here it just didn't feel right. I didn't like being home alone.

"The roads still shut Leah. They don't think the worst of the storm has passed yet. They are taking precautious just in case. I'm

sorry honey I should never have went out". She sighed.

"It's okay I just miss having you here".

"I know sweetheart. Hopefully the worst is been and gone and I can come home tomorrow. What happened to staying with

Alanna?". She asked.

"Her place is a little overcrowded". I lied. Jakes house was massive but I needed a little time on my own. "But I'll be fine. I'll order

take-out and watch a film".

"There's money under the clock in the living room. Hopefully you can get pizza or something. Stay safe Leah I'll see you soon".

"Bye". Ending the call I grabbed my remote and turned my tv on. It was late afternoon and already dark outside. Searching

through Netflix I settled on the real housewives of Beverly hills. It was a program you could have on but not really pay attention

to

I wasn't sure what to do with myself. Scrolling through Facebook I grinned when I read the start of the message he had sent.

'You going to let me come stay again tonight?'

It's not that I didn't want him here I just thought after today it would be good to have a little space from each other. A little

breather. I was now in control of my feelings. Did I still want him? Yes, but the ache was light, the burning barely there. I knew

seeing him today helped, his touch and comfort helped.

'Absolutely... NOT!!'

He would hate that reply.

'We'll see'

I grinned I loved the playfulness, the excitement of whatever it was we had. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I typed my reply.

'Bring me dinner and I'll think about it;)'

Getting off my bed I pulled out some fresh pjs. I planned on soaking in the bath with some good music, a little me time. Time to

chill out. Connecting my phone to my speakers I shuffled a playlist on Spotify throwing my phone on my bed once I was done.

Heading towards the bathroom I pulled my T-shirt over my head throwing it into the laundry basket. It was amazing how music

made me feel. There was always a song I could relate to.

Music was good for the soul.

Running the water into the tub I added some bubble bath. The only thing about playing loud music was not being able to hear

anything else around you.

I almost had a heart attack when a hand was placed on my shoulder.

"Lana! LANA". I screamed pulling her in for a hug. I didn't care that her touch burned my skin, she was here, she was actually

here. Rushing towards my room I grabbed my phone turning off the music.

"Remember me?". She winked. "Don't cry". She whispered her tears matching mine.

"How are you even here right now?". Drying my eyes I couldn't stop smiling. My best friend was here. A little piece of home was

here. Grabbing Jakes hoodie I pulled it over my head.

"I've been here for 2 damn days. Bloody road was shut so I was stuck in a hotel".

If she could get here how come my gran couldn't?

"The roads open?". I asked.

"I walked". She huffed kicking off her shoes. "Abandoned my car at the hotel".

"You drove here?". I whispered.

"Yeah". She sighed scratching the back of her head. "I kinda packed up my stuff and just drove".

"What happened?". I frowned.

"Nothing happened I just wanted a change and I thought why not come to Texas and see my best friend".

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