

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 73 - 77

### Chapter 73

"You always overthinking what you're wearing. You look great, he won't be able to keep his hands off you". She smirked.

I had been stood staring at myself in the mirror for the last 20 minutes. "Shut up I don't care what he thinks". Soothing my hands down my jeans I grabbed my leather jacket.

"Seriously Leah can we go". She groaned.

"Yes". She never was the patient one. Grabbing my bag I slung it over my shoulder. "Now remember be nice". I warned. Lana

had a big mouth. She calls it like she sees it. If you're being a bitch she'll let you know.

"I'll be as good as gold". She winked. "Now come on I want to see some hotties".

"By the way".

"What?". I asked locking my front door.

"Please tell me that's your car in the drive".

"It is".

"Sweet can I drive it?".

"No now come on". Nobody was driving my car before me. As we crossed the street I could already hear the loudness of the music.

"I can't wait to get my drink and my boy on". She laughed. Walking up his drive the butterflies started in the pit of my stomach. I

couldn't wait to see him. With my hand on the handle I opened the door pushing it wide.

He was throwing a party alright. There were people everywhere. People from his pack, people from school.

"Hey girl". Alanna grinned.

"The word really got out about the party didn't it".

"Always does when Jakes throwing one. Come get a drink". Leading us towards the kitchen she opened the fridge pulling out 2 beers.

"Alanna this is Lana". Wow that was going to be confusing.

"Hey". Both girls said at the same time before bursting out laughing.

"Where's the hottie from before?". Lana smirked. "Or better yet where's his friends?".

Alanna glanced at me as I rolled my eyes. I did say she had a mouth on her. "Jake dropped by earlier and now she wants-..."

"Leah I'm going for a look around". She winked cutting me off.

"You two are complete opposites". Alanna smiled.

"She wears the confidence". I said bringing the beer bottle to my lips and taking a sip. "She's crazy". I laughed.

"She seems fun. I wonder if she'll find what she's looking for".

"Trust me she always does. Oh hey Lace". I smiled as Lacey joined us.

"Hi". She sighed.

"What's he done this time?". Alanna groaned.

"Don't want to talk about it". Going to the fridge she grabbed herself a beer. "Why do guys have to be dicks I mean why does he think he can tell me what to do".

And here I thought she didn't want to talk about it.

"We've been together since we were 15. You'd think he'd trust me already".

"Where is he?". Alanna asked.

"Patrolling with Jake. You know what it's like you argue about one thing and then everything else comes up. I screamed at him

Alanna, you should have seen his face". She groaned.

I didn't say anything. Not that I didn't want to I just didn't know what they were fighting about.

"He'll come back with his tail between his legs. Let him calm down first".

"Not after what I said to him". Shaking her head I could see she was trying not to cry. "This is bigger Alanna and it's not just going to fix after he calms down".

"What did you say to him?". She asked.

"I told him, no I screamed at him that I wished he wasn't my mate".

"Aw Lace". She sighed. "How did it come down to that?".

"I was trying to wear a skirt. A nice new skirt and he blew up over it and then it just went from there. I've never seen him that

angry". She couldn't hold it in anymore. A lone tear slid down her cheek. "Crazy right". She laughed. "We fought over a skirt".

"It's not crazy". I said giving her a small smile. She shouldn't have to worry about what she wanted to wear. I didn't get how it was any of his business.

"We said some horrible stuff to each other. Jake had to pull him away before he shifted. What I am going to do?". She cried.

"Hey". Alanna whispered grabbing a hold of her hand. "It'll all be okay. Jack loves you, adores you. He'll calm down and then he'll be back".

"I-I'm going to head home. I want to be on my own for a bit".

"Lace...".

"I need to be on my own Alanna. I'll text you when I'm home". I felt sad for her. Fighting with your boyfriend was never fun. I

remember my first fight with Tommy. Things got heated and Lana punched him, burst his nose wide open.

I grinned thinking about it.

"That's the worst I've ever seen her". Alanna's voice broke through my thoughts. "I mean they've argued before but she's never been like this".

"She seems so sad". I said.

"He'll be furious when he comes back and finds out she's not here".

"I'm team Lacey on this one". I said taking another sip of my beer. Guys don't get to decide what we can and can't wear.

"Always". She grinned. "They'll be fine. Jack will apologise, they'll have make up sex and she'll be like a little ray of sunshine by tomorrow".

She looked beat tonight. I wasn't so sure she was going to let this one slide anytime soon.

"Should we maybe go and see if we can find your friend?". She asked.

"She'll be sucking face with the hottest guy here". I laughed following Alanna into the living room. "I should have put money on it".

There she was in the corner making out with one of Jakes friends, Pete I think his name was.

"Should we-.."

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 74

Chapter 74

"I'm leaving her to it". I said holding up my hands. I wasn't getting in the middle of that. She was having fun, who was I to stop her.

"You're right". She laughed.

"I'm just going to get a little air". We had been here for almost an hour and he wasn't back yet. How much time did Jack need to calm down? Shaking my head I pulled open the patio door and went outside. I shouldn't have thought that it wasn't nice. Jack was his best friend and he obviously needed him.

Taking a seat on one of the wicker chairs I looked out in the forest. The moon was shining, the sky dark, the storm calmed. The night air was cool, the breeze chilling my face. It was nice out here. I liked the quiet, the peacefulness. His back garden always amazed me. The open space, the open forest. It all made sense now.

"Shouldn't you be enjoy the party?". Snapping my head up I felt the heat rise to my cheeks. Jack!

And Jack was stark naked.

I didn't know where to look.

"Could you maybe pass me my clothes". He nodded towards the other chair. I hadn't noticed his clothes were there when I came out.

"I'll just go back inside. Sorry". I couldn't look at him. I knew my face was beetroot red, I could feel how hot it was becoming. Not giving him the chance to reply I wandered back inside.

I needed a cold drink of some sort.

Heading through the open space I grabbed the bottle of shots from the counter. I couldn't believe he was naked and I saw him naked. I knew Jake wouldn't like that.

Why was he naked?

And where was Jake?

Finding a glass I poured myself some of the red liquid. Bringing it to my nose I inhaled the cherry essence before downing it in one. Just as I was about to pour another one the hairs on the back of my neck stood, I could feel the goosebumps appearing on my arms.

He was here.

Pouring the liquid into the glass I through it back my eyes closing on there own. Do I tell him I saw Jack naked. Surely it wasn't normal to be running around naked at night. Especially with a house full of people. Anyone could have saw him.

"Deep in thought princess?"

"Huh-.. what no". My eyes greedily took him in, tracing every part of his body. Finally landing on his eyes I didn't miss the smirk he was wearing.

I liked looking at him sue me.

Chewing the inside of my cheek I blinked a few times before I grinned. I didn't care that he caught me looking. He was beautiful not just sexy or hot he was breathtakingly a beautiful man.

"You drunk?"

"No are you drunk?". As he made his way towards me my breathing quickened. Grabbing the bottle of shots he screwed the lid back on and placed it in the cupboard. "I was drinking that". I frowned.

"Last time you were drunk I ended up with a sore face". He scowled.

"And I ended up with a broken hand". I shrugged. "I'm not drunk Jake I've had 2 shots".

"2 shots to many". Opening the fridge he grabbed two beers passing one to me.

"I like shots". Taking the beer from him I dropped my gaze to the floor.

"I just don't want you to get too drunk babe. Don't want a repeat of last time". He grinned taking a sip of his beer.

"If I remember correctly you deserved it". Drinking the neck of my beer I avoided his stare.

"I did". He agreed. "But that won't happen again. I can promise you that".

"Okay".

"Okay?"

"Yes okay". I smiled.

"You wanna get out of here?". He asked.

"And leave one of Jake Taylor's parties?". I gasped. "We can't do...". A giggle fell from my lips as he grabbed me around the waist pulling me to him.

"You're funny". He growled his breath fanning across my face. I couldn't hide my smile. The more we hung out together the more I think I was falling for him.

"Glad you think so". I winked resting my hands on the lower of his back. "But I can't leave Lana".

"Pretty sure Pete's taking care of her. She'll be fine Alanna's here remember".

"I came here with her I can't just leave. I actually came over here to hang with Alanna not you".

"Is that so?". He smirked his grip tightening. "Pretty sure you stayed for me though right?"

"Maybe". I whispered. I couldn't seem to stay away from. No matter where I was it would always end with us together.

"I can't seem to stay away from you". Brushing his nose against mine my heartbeat quickened. I didn't want him to stay away. I

still couldn't describe how he made me feel. He didn't need to touch me, just being in the same room was enough.

He made everything better.

"Then don't". My voice was soft, delicate. I wanted to be with him. I wanted to see what we could become.

"Babe". He sighed.

"I don't mean sex Jake". Rolling my eyes I let my hands fall to my side. I knew he thought I wasn't ready and that was okay. He

only wanted to make sure I wanted this, wanted him. When he didn't respond I continued. "Let's just hang out, take it slow and see what happens?". I suggested.

"Sounds like a plan babe". Bringing his hand up he cupped my cheek. "You really have no idea how glad I am to have found you".

"I think I do". I smirked.

"No really babe. I didn't think I ever would". He was serious, my smirk dropped as he pulled back slightly.

"But you did find me". With my good hand I grabbed his lacing our fingers together. "I've never felt like this before Jake. The way

my body reacts to you, how settled I feel when I'm around you, around your family. I felt it as soon as I saw you. I didn't believe it, didn't understand what it was but now I'm starting to".

"Yeah?". He whispered.

Smiling I nodded my head. What was the point in trying to hide my feelings. "But don't go all wolfy on me just yet". I laughed.

"We take it as slow as you want princess". Closing the gap between us he placed his lips against mine.

Fireworks.....

I was seeing stars!

Wrapping me up in his arms I sighed when he pulled back. This was it, I was 100% in this with him.

"It's you and me babe". He whispered brushing his nose against mine.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 75

Chapter 75

"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.

....

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".

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 76

Chapter 76

"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.

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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 (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 77

Chapter 77

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!