

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 78 - 82

### Chapter 78

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 (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 79

Chapter 79

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?".

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 80

Chapter 80

"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 (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 81

Chapter 81

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 too 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.

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"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".

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 82

Chapter 82

"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 too 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.