

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 83 - 87

Chapter 83

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

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

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

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

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

"Have you wore them?". She asked holding one up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"You like him". I grinned.

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

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

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

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

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

something to make me laugh.

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

The excitement, the butterflies, the rush he gives me".

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

Shaking my head no I gave her a small smile. Being with Jake was like a breath of fresh air.

Everything with him was easy. He

was interested in my opinion, he didn't laugh at what I had to say. He liked me for me, he wasn't trying to make me someone I

wasn't.

"Completely different". I whispered. "Now I realise just how bad my relationship with Tommy was. It's just a shame it took for

someone else to step in and show me".

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

"Yes why?"

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

"Besties since day one". I grinned.

"He cheated on you". She whispered.

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

gave him everything.

"I thought as much". Grabbing my phone from my nightstand I started to delete everything that was related to him. He wasn't in

my life anymore and what she had just told me was enough to delete him.

"He didn't deserve you Leah".

"You're right he didn't". I wasn't angry that she didn't tell me. If she told me I probably wouldn't have believed her. "I thought I

loved him but it's not a patch on what I feel for Jake".

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

"Do what you want with them and take this as well". Pulling the ring off my finger I chucked it to her. It's crazy how you think you

know what love is and then someone new comes along and shows you what it's meant to be.

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

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

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

"Go, you better tell her you're not staying for dinner". I smiled. As soon as she shut my bedroom door a sob fell from my lips. I

had doubts about him cheating I just never thought he actually would. I also had no idea why I was crying. I should be angry.

Catching my reflection in the mirror I shook my head. I was better than that, better than him. He was my past and I wasn't going

to dwell on it. Wiping at my eyes I glanced at my phone as it vibrated.

'Can't wait to see you tonight babe'
He was my now.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 84

Chapter 84

Wrapping my hair up and into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses from the side of my bed.

Tommy Lewis was not my life anymore and god help him if I ever see him again.

Heading downstairs my stomach growled at the smell of dinner. It had felt like ages since we had dinner together. Smiling at

George I took a seat at the table. I couldn't wait to dig in. The steak looked delicious.

"Did Lana leave already?". I asked.

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

"She's got a date". I grinned.

"With the same boy I caught her with?".

"I think she likes this one". My gran knew as well as I did that Lana didn't date.

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

Eating away at my dinner I took a sip of my water before I answered her. "He's busy gran or he would have been here". George

had been very quiet since I came down, too quiet for my liking.

"Next time then sweetheart". She smiled.

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

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

"Ellen". George sighed.

"Don't Ellen me she knows my rules George".

"He knows". My gran had her rules, rules I had already broken. I was eighteen, Jake staying over shouldn't be a bad thing and it

wasn't. We weren't having sex but the longer we spent taking it slow the harder I knew it would be. The more time we spent getting to know each other the more I wanted him.

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

"Earth to Leah"...

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

"Do you need me to take you to your appointment on Friday?". She asked.

"Yeah it's not till 2 so if you could just pick me up from school".

"Okay honey I'll make sure to put it in my phone so I don't forget". The chatter between her and George picked up but I zoned

out. Again the thoughts in my head taking over.
Was he going to ask me to be his girlfriend? Did he already think I was. Was he my boyfriend?
I knew I was his mate, soul mate for better words. We were going to spend the rest of our life's
together. I was eighteen and he
felt right but a lifetime was a long time.
What if it all didn't go as I expected?
What if someone better came along?
"Leah sweetheart are you okay?". She asked.
I really needed to stop zoning out. Finishing the last of my dinner I washed it down with some
water. "Just tired". Getting to my
feet I rinsed off my dishes and placed them in the dish washer. "I'm going to get things ready for
school tomorrow". Kissing her
on the cheek I made my way upstairs.
Knocking on Lana's room door I pushed it open. She was sitting on her window seat phone in
hand. She was no longer in the
dress I gave her but pjs.
"He cancelled again". Shaking her head she got to her feet. "Why does it bother me, why am I
getting annoyed by it. This is why I
do sex with no strings".
"Lana".
"No Leah I'm not doing this. He cancelled twice, I got all dressed up for nothing. I'm not going
through all the disappointment.
He's fucked me off and I'm mad at myself for being angry about it".
"You like him". Chewing the inside of my cheek I shrugged. "You're annoyed because you like
him and you're gutted he
cancelled". That was the truth. She wanted Pete to take her out. She didn't like that she had no
control over it. She was always
the one controlling the situation but this time she couldn't. The guy was never the one to cancel
on her and she hated it.
"He's not doing this to me, ME". She yelled. "He doesn't get to cancel on me and think it's okay".
I laughed. Not because it was funny but seeing her angry about a guy was a good sign. Pete
was getting under her skin and it
had only been a day. This was new for her.
"I'm the one that cancels dates Leah not the guy". She huffed.
"And there I thought you weren't that into him". I grinned ducking as she threw a pillow my way.
"You're not helping. He's-... I... fuck him".
"You wanted to go out didn't you?". I asked.
"I don't date, I don't give boys a chance. We have fun, we have sex and that's it. It's easy, it's not
complicated but him". She
groaned. "He's getting under my skin and I hate it. We've only been out once but I can't get him
out of my head".
Yeah that was the bond alright.
"Did he say why he cancelled?".

"Something came up. The fucker didn't even apologise. He wants to play that game then I'm in".
She smirked. "I'll show him you
don't cancel on me".
Shaking my head I smiled. Pete had no idea what he was getting into but something told me
Lana had met her match.
"Go get some dinner. My gran made loads".
"The fucker sent me a winking face". She huffed. "A winking face Leah. He's playing with fire".
Typing away on her phone I rolled
my eyes. Both of them were playing with fire. Pete seemed just as bad as her.
"Get some food I'm going to get things sorted for school". Leaving her to it I went to my own
room. Closing my bedroom door I
felt the hairs on the back of my neck stand.
He was here.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 85

Chapter 85

"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 to 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.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

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 creak 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.

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.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

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.

Chapter 86

No!!

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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 creak 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.

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.