

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 88 - 92

Chapter 88

Sitting at the kitchen island I sipped on my coffee. I could hear movement from above but wasn't sure if it was my gran or Lana. I

was in a funk today and I couldn't shake the feeling.

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

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

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

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

Rolling my eyes I bit back a smile. "We had a little bit of a tiff before he left". I knew I couldn't tell her everything and I couldn't

wait until I could. I didn't like keeping secrets especially from my best friend. We told each other everything.

"A good tiff or a bad one?".

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

"Leah Wilson you naughty girl". She gasped winking at me. "Hair pulling, choking, spanking?".

She wiggled her eyebrows. "Let him do it all. Trust me".

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

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

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

Was there a specific day for us to mate?

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

"Did you fight?". She asked.

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

"Did he leave pissed?".

Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I made a face. He wasn't exactly mr happy when he left.

"He's taking me to school so I guess

I'll find out pretty soon".

"Good thing I got my car back then isn't it. I don't want to feel the awkwardness of that car ride". Neither did I.

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

I hoped she was right.

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

"Okay". I couldn't tell if she was nervous about starting a new school. If she was she was hiding it well.

"Bye girl".

Washing out my cup I left it on the draining board to dry. Letting out a big sigh I grabbed my bag slinging it over my shoulder. It

was nearly half 8 and I had that dreaded feeling that he had forgot.

Things got heated this morning and he left pissed off, but he still didn't see all of this from my point of view. I wasn't sure if we

were talking or not. This was just another thing to add to my already crappy day. Hearing the honk of a horn I straighten my

shoulders bracing myself for him and what was to come.

Opening my front door my stomach dropped. It wasn't him, he wasn't here. Alanna was parked at the top of my drive. Trying my

hardest not to look gutted I closed the door behind me and walked the short distance to her car.

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

"Thanks". Taking the coffee from her I glanced out the window as she pulled away onto the road. I wasn't even going to ask

about him. If I knew he wasn't taking me to school then I would have went with Lana.

"Is Lana not starting today?". She asked.

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

lip.

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

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

for her.

"I love that you're embracing your specks".

"Yeah my contacts are irritating my eyes". I knew I was being distant but I couldn't help it. He didn't even let me know he wasn't

taking me. Didn't even send so much as a text.

"He's busy Leah". She sighed.

"Yeah well maybe I'll be busy the next time he tries to sneak in my bedroom window". I snapped instantly regretting it. It wasn't

her fault her brother was an ass at times.

"Wow what's going on with you?". She asked pulling into the school parking lot.

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

"Leah what the hell is going on?". She asked as I closed the door behind me. Walking quickly across the car park I didn't realise I

was crying until I tasted the saltiness of my tears.
What in the world was going on with me today?

....

After visiting the toilet I knew exactly what was wrong. I got my period. The emotional side was present but it had me wondering

when the bitch side was going to make an appearance.

Dabbing my face with wet blue roll I wiped underneath my eyes. I didn't want people to know I had been crying. Crying for no

bloody reason. Washing my hands I grabbed my bag up off the floor and exited the bathroom.

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

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

She was being an idiot. Yes she was smart as hell but she still needed to attend school. My gran would be pissed if she found

out. Who even skips their first day?

'You're being an idiot but you do you like always!!'

I had already sent the message before the guilt set in. Was that nasty to say that? Lana was always a few spirit she did what she

wanted when she wanted but I think it was time she grew up a little.

'Pffft..... RUDE AF :(who pissed in your coffee this morning?'

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

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

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

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

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

'You okay?'

So he finally decided to check in.

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

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

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

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

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

'Busy'

It was petty and I was being childish but I didn't care. He stood me up and no it wasn't a date but he still stood me up. After what

happened this morning I expected him to be there.

He was busy well I could be busy to.

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

I didn't reply. I knew if I said something to piss him off he would be true to his word and come here. I didn't need to give the girls

here another reason to hate me. I'm sure I would see him tonight anyway.

Taking another sip of my coffee Mr Gallagher walked back into the room with a coffee of his own. "How long before the cast

comes off?". He asked taking a seat behind his desk.

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

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

"I have a letter". I stated.

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

He did?

"Late to my class-..."

"That was one time". I interrupted. I was new and I was late because I couldn't bloody find his class.

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

Was it really that good?

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

He asked.

Was he serious?

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

"Yale have one of the best graduate English programs".

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

"It's a great university Leah and someone with your talent would be an asset".

"I'll keep that in mind". I smiled just as the bell rang signalling class was about to start.

Smiling at Abby I moved my bag as she took her seat in front of me. I wondered if Ryan had asked her out yet. I was excited to

see Ryan but I didn't have chemistry till last period. Hopefully I'd see him at lunch.

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

"Yes I'm going are you?". I asked.

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

"He asked you out?". I grinned.

"I-I think so".

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

"I'd like that". She smiled.

"Okay class settle down". Mr Gallagher yelled the noise dimming. "First of all well done on the assignment". He grinned. "Some

were better than others but you all did a great job". His eyes landed on mine.

I blushed.

What the fuck?

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

"You all graduate in less than 6 months. Your final exam isn't going to be easy but I want you all to pass. I want you to pick a

book". Groans filled the classroom as he continued to speak. "I want you to write an essay, I want you to really study it. I want the causes, the effects, I want to know what the author is telling you".

"Great". I sighed.

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

"This is forty percent of your final grade. You have to pass it in order to even sit the final exam. Get thinking, get studying. Chatter

amongst yourself, share ideas". Taking a seat behind his desk I leaned back in my chair.

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

"You worried?". Abby asked.

"Nah". I smiled. English wasn't what I was struggling with. I was confident I would smash it. It was the hours of studying I couldn't

be bothered with. "I'm thinking maybe a Jane Austen or Charlotte Brontë. What about you?".

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

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

'I'm picking you up after school'

'Okay'

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

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

"I still can't drive so yeah that would be great". I smiled.

"There isn't long left of this class. I want the name of the book you're going to be studying by Monday so have a real good think

over the weekend". The bell rung signalling class was over.

"I'll send you my address when I get home. I've got a free period next so I'll see you later".

"Cool". She grinned. I liked Abby.

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

"Yes sir?".

"Do you know what you're going to write about?". He asked.

"Not yet I'm stuck between two authors but I'm sure I'll pick the right one".

"I'm sure you will". He grinned. "I look forward to reading it".

"Thanks bye". Walking down the corridor I couldn't help but feel a little creeped out by him. First he hated me and now it was like

I couldn't get him to stop talking to me.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 90

Okay so I didn't exactly go straight to his moms. I stopped off at the coffee shop for something sweet and a cappuccino.

Rocco's sister was working, and the devil himself was sat at the counter. He smirked as soon as he saw me.

"Finally out of detention then?"

I sat on the seat beside him placing my bag on the counter. "A lot quicker thanks to you". I grinned. "What were you doing in the library after school anyway?"

"Miss Young is hot". He grinned.

"You're disgusting". His sister glared. "What can I get for you Leah?"

A laugh fell from my lips. "Can I get a cappuccino and chocolate brownie to go please". I felt bad that I didn't even know her name.

"Sure thing". She smiled.

"What's your sisters name?". I whispered.

"Reign, her name is Reign".

"I like it". I smiled. "Rocco and Reign".

"Aye alright". He rolled his eyes. "You got detention tomorrow?"

"For the next two weeks". I sighed.

"Oh bummer".

"Yeah! Two weeks with Mr Gallagher".

"What's his deal?"

"What do you mean?"

"There's something about him. I noticed the way he was looking at you today".

"Don't you start". I made a face.

"So I'm not the only one that's noticed". He smirked. "Jake know?"

"There's nothing Jake needs to know. You just need to get your mind out the gutter".

"Who else has noticed?". He asked.

A sigh fell from my lips. "Jake's sister". I don't even know why I was telling him this. For some reason it was easy to talk to him.

"Alanna?"

"Rylee".

"Looks like I'm not the one Jake should be worried about". He winked.

"Oh shut up". I grinned mgrabbing some money from my pocket and putting it on the counter.

"And why are you so concerned about Jake all of a sudden?"

"Because he's my new soon to be Alpha". He grinned.

What?

"His dad said we could stay, invited us to join the pack".

"He did?"

How come I was just finding this out?

"Looks like you're my new Luna". He winked.

"Rocco". He sister glared. "We've just been accepted into her pack, don't ruin it already". Reign placed my coffee and brownie on the counter.

"I'm just playing". He smirked.

"I'm really happy for you guys". They finally had a place to call home. They could stop running, settle down, build a life. "But I

have to go". I checked the time on my phone. "Like now". I grabbed my things.

"You think he'll accept us?". Rocco asked as he walked me to my car.

"You just said you've been asked to stay?". I frowned.

"Jake doesn't like me or the remainder of my pack. We've been accepted by Jacob and Charlotte".

"So you're telling me Jake doesn't know?".

"Not really sure". He smirked.

"You're kidding right?".

"I wouldn't joke about this". He opened my car door for me.

"Great". I sighed. "Just what I need". An angry Alpha this close to the full moon. "I have to go".

"See you tomorrow?". He asked.

"Yeah if I'm not chained in the basement".

He threw his head back a hearty laugh falling from his lips. "Didn't know you liked that sort of thing". He winked.

"Fuck off". Rolling my eyes I put my seatbelt on, turned my key and left.

Maybe this was the reason I was to go to his moms.

....

It was quiet when I pulled up. Turning off my engine I got out making my way up his parents drive. I still couldn't get over the size of their house.

Biggest on the street. My favourite part still being the floor length windows looking out onto the back garden. I couldn't wait to experience it in winter with snow on the ground.

I could here music but it wasn't loud enough for me to freak out. I didn't want to walk into a party I knew nothing about. I also

didn't notice that it was only Jake's truck parked outside.

Just as I was about to knock the door was pulled open and I was being pulled through it.

"What the hell?". I yelled falling against his chest.

"Where the fuck have you been?". He growled his grip tightening.

He knew, he knew about Rocco.

"You're hurting me".

"Were you with him?". He snarled his canines extending, the colour of his eyes darkening.

A hiss fell from my lips, my eyes being drawn to the pain, blood. His claws were fully extended, one catching the inside of my wrist. "You're hurting me". I whimpered.

A growl tore from his mouth as he let me go. "You're seriously testing my fucking patience Leah. I told you not to go near him and

what do you do. You go get fucking coffee with him". He was pacing the hallway and I couldn't hide my fear.

He was scaring me, the recklessness, he couldn't be tamed when he was like this.

"I didn't go for coffee with him". I couldn't believe how weak my voice sounded. My insides shaking with fear. I didn't like how small he made me feel.

"Don't fucking lie to me". He snarled causing a cry to fall from my lips. I couldn't control it, I fell to my knees my head bowed.

I couldn't help but submit. His wolf was present and he was making damn sure I knew my place. I could feel the sob trying to

burst its way through. My body trembling, my wrist throbbing, my blood everywhere.

Pressing firmly against my wound a hiss fell from my lips at the stinging sensation. I couldn't look at him, my head still bowed, my eyes focused on my now soaked red sleeve.

Tears fell from my eyes, if this was what he was going to be like when he lost control then I didn't want to be apart of it.

I didn't deserve to be treated like this. He couldn't get away with treating me like this. He was dangerous, his wolf was worse but surely he could control it better.

The hairs on the back of my neck stood when I saw the paw in front of me. He had shifted. A whine fell from his lips as he circled me.

I couldn't stop my body from shaking.

I was terrified.

Another whine left his mouth as he nudged me with the side of his body. Did he want me to look at him, did he want me to get up.

Regardless I couldn't move.

....

I don't know how long I sat there. Could have been hours, all I could focus on was the huge beast laying beside me licking my wound.

He wouldn't change back. I wasn't even sure if he could. Every time I moved a growl fell from his lips. I was tired, hungry and wanted nothing more than to go home.

This wasn't how I thought tonight was going to end up. Couldn't blame me for wanting to get through a day with no drama.

I didn't expect to be trapped in his parents kitchen by a 6 foot feral wolf. Surely someone would be coming home soon?

He nudged my hand with his head before another whine fell from his lips. "I don't talk wolf Jake".

I knew he could hear me, I

knew he was present. "You have to let me up". I groaned. I was sore from sitting in the same position for so long.

A sigh of relief left my mouth when I heard the front door open. He pounced to his feet standing over me.

Already he was growling.

"M-mom". Alanna stuttered. "We have a problem". As she took a step towards me he snapped at her.

Oh shit. He wasn't playing around.

"Hey". She glared. "I'm your sister. I'm not a threat". She took a step back. "Leah are you okay?"

"Just peachy". I was past bothered. I had been sat here that long all my rage had disappeared. A laugh fell from her lips. "I know I shouldn't be laughing but-...but you're tiny compared to him". That wasn't funny in the slightest.

"Oh Jesus". Charlotte gasped. "What in the-...is that blood?"

My wound had maliciously healed. The blood she was talking about was soaked into my sleeve.

"Jacob Taylor I've just about had enough of you". She yelled. "Sweetheart, are you hurt?". She couldn't get close enough to check.

"It's dry blood". You wouldn't even know I had a cut in the first place, it was completely gone.

"Did he hurt you?". She asked.

A growl tore from his mouth as he blocked her view of me. I could hear her sigh before I heard her high heeled shoes on the kitchen floor.

"Alanna is away to get you clothes". As she walked to the patio doors she pulled it open. It took me a second to realise she

wasn't talking to me. "You can get up honey, he won't hurt you". And just like that Jake bolted for the back door.

I was numb, my legs, my bum. A groan fell from my lips as I got myself to my feet. I couldn't wait to get to bed tonight. She closed the patio doors before looking at me.

"I sometimes wonder where that boy gets his temper from because it's certainly not his father. He's out of control".

That's something I didn't want to hear. Especially not from his own mom. How could I control him when he's like that?

"Where did the blood come from?". She flicked the switch on the kettle fixing two cups.

"His claw". I took a seat at the table. "It was an accident. This is not how I thought today was going to go".

"He should mellow out once you are mated. Not long now". She smiled. "How are you feeling?"

"Scared as hell". If he brought his wolf to the table I was a goner. "He scared me tonight and what made it worse was I had no

control. I was completely submissive, the control he has over me terrifies me".

"That's normal sweetheart. It used to drive me insane when Jacob played that card. It won't always be like that though". She

filled our cups passing me one.

"Thank you". I brought the cup to my lips taking a sip.

"I'm worried about him". She frowned. "Jake's always been Jake but the way he's been acting is out of sort. Maybe we shouldn't have allowed those wolfs to join our pack".

"But they aren't here to harm anyone. They just want another chance". Rocco and his family shouldn't have to suffer because Jake was jealous.

"I know but I'm scared someone is going to get hurt".

"I left his clothes on the back porch but he's no where to be seen". Alanna joined us. "He's out of control Mom". She took the seat next to me.

"He's jealous". Both of them looked at me. "He's letting the jealousy control him. He thinks Rocco is going to steal me. Sees him as a threat". It was ridiculous really. I didn't see Rocco in that way.

"He sees everyone as a threat". Alanna said. "But yeah more so Rocco because he's a wolf".

"Despite everything that he does and how he reacts I can't stop the way I feel about him.

Doesn't he know that I'm falling in love with him?". Shit did I just say that part out loud.

"Maybe you should tell him that sweetheart. Girls I'm heading to bed. Leah are you staying?".

"No I'm going to head home". I needed a little me time.

"Okay honey we'll speak soon. Alanna you better be at school tomorrow. I had Mr Gregg on the phone today". Her eyes narrowed.

"Yeah yeah I'll be there the rest of the week". She smiled.

.....

I showered quickly and couldn't wait to get into bed. I couldn't wait for today to be over and done with. I just hope he was in a better mood tomorrow.

After showering and brushing my teeth I turned off all the lights before going into my room. He was sat on the edge of my bed.

"You really need to stop breaking into my house". Could say I was used to it by now.

"You should start locking your doors".

"Or you could try coming over at a reasonable time". I took a seat at the top end of my bed making sure there was some distance between us.

"It's not late princess".

"Why are you here?". I asked.

"Wanted to make sure you were okay". He turned slightly his eyes locking with mine.

"I'm fine".

"I don't want to scare you".

"You don't-...".

"I heard you talking to my mom and Alanna".

Well damn.

"You shouldn't be scared of me. I would never intentionally hurt you Leah".

"I know that but you scared me tonight. I-I don't want to feel that way especially with you". He was meant to protect me, make me feel safe. Not do the complete opposite.

"I lost most of my control tonight but I managed to get it back the minute I shifted".

"We can't keep going on like this". I whispered.

"You're right". He moved closer but still leaving a small gap. Taking my hand he turned it over examining my wrist.

"Nobody is going to take me away from you". I brushed my fingers against his.

"You knew about Rocco didn't you?". He asked.

"He told me before I came here. He didn't know that you weren't aware. He's really not a bad person".

His eyes locked with mine.

"When it comes to you baby I have to protect what's mine. He's a strong wolf, maybe a beta, I have to show that you are mine. I have to make sure he knows that".

"I'm pretty sure he knows that. They don't want no trouble Jake and if you actually take the time to get to know them you'll see that".

"Aye babe I wish it was that simple".

"Why isn't it that simple?". It wasn't a competition, Rocco wasn't asking for a fight. He wanted a place to call home.

"I better let you get some sleep". He let go of my hand as he got to his feet.

I guess that was the end of the conversation.

"Bye". I turned my attention away from him. I wasn't asking for the world. I was asking him to try and be reasonable.

"I'll try Leah but I'm not making any promises". He kissed the top of my head before he left.

It took me a while to fall asleep but the last thing I heard before he did was a howl.

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 91

I felt weird.

I wasn't sick, didn't have any symptoms of being sick but I felt off. It was like a itch I couldn't scratch. Even my coffee tasted funny.

Alanna had texted this morning confirming that she was definitely coming in today. I was early so I decided to wait in the car park for her.

I hadn't heard from Jake since last night, could say I was expecting it. Glancing at my wrist I ran a finger over where he cut me.

It amazed me that it healed so fast.

I heard Alanna before I saw her. Music blaring, windows down. Bare in mind it was dull and raining. Shaking my head I laughed as she pulled in next to me.

We still had 20 minutes before school started and I wasn't going in early. As she cut her engine I unlocked my door so she could get in.

"He's in the biggest mood ever. Have you spoke to him?". She grabbed my coffee from my hand taking a sip.

"Not since last night".

"I've been on morning patrol for the last few days. I'm knackered". She groaned.

"I'm guessing that's why you haven't been in for the last few days". I took my coffee back. It tasted weird but I couldn't function without my morning coffee.

"He's killing me and I've hardly seen Carter because he's on late patrol".

"He'll come out his mood the way he went in it". I took a sip of my coffee a laugh falling from her lips.

"You sound like my mom".

Making a face I rolled my eyes. "I can't control his mood so". I shrugged.

"You can, just flash him the girls or shake your little ass for him. Please Leah I literally can't take another 4am rise with school on top of it".

"Right now I don't even think that would work. Not after last night".

"Well someone needs to control him and no one can do that better than you. Can I finish that?". I didn't get the chance to answer as she ripped the coffee from my hand.

"Doubt that". I snorted. "He went full on Alpha last night".

"Did he do the thing?". She glared.

"Why do you think you found me sitting on your moms kitchen floor".

"What an asshole". She huffed. "But please try I'm begging you. All you have to do is let him stay over".

"Have you seen him this morning?". I asked.

"Who do you think I was patrolling with". She sighed.

"I don't know how I'm going to turn his mood around. It's not like I can tempt him with sex". We still had a few days left to wait.

"No but you can tease him". She grinned. "He'll be like putty in your hand especially with it being this close to the full moon".

"I don't even know if he's talking to me".

"Trust me if you ask him to come over he'll come over". The first bell went giving us a warning to get our asses to first class. "Do it now".

Shaking my head I quickly texted him asking if he was busy tonight. Putting my phone away I grabbed my bag. "I'm not doing this for you. I actually have to talk to him".

"You're the best". She smiled.

"Let's go before we're late".

"It's only chemistry and we're nearly done with this place for good". We both made our way inside walking to Mr Robinson class.

"This is the one I struggle with most. I've got better but I'm still scared of failing".

"I thought Ryan was tutoring you?".

"Yeah that never happened". Reaching our class I frowned when I noticed his seat was empty.

"He'll be at football practice or something. I hate to admit it but it's not as if he needs to be here. The boy is smart".

She didn't need to tell me. I already knew Ryan had the brains. My phone vibrated in my pocket as I dumped my bag on the table.

My stomach knotted. I had the fear of dread because I wasn't sure what he was going to say. 'At the training ground most of the day! Why?'

Yup he was most definitely still in a mood. Rolling my eyes I stared at the message way to long. Do I reply or just forget about it?

"Phone Miss Wilson". Mr Robinson sighed.

"Sorry sir I'll put it away". I glanced at Alanna before hiding it under my text book.

"I see it again and it's mine. Now settle down everyone. Today I want you to focus on pages 230-240. I want the equation's

finished by the end of the class. If you don't get them finished you take them home. Got it?".

Great just what I needed.

I didn't bring my phone back out until Mr Robison left the classroom.

"What did he say?". Alanna asked.

"Oh he's still in a mood. He's at the training ground most of the day".

"Persuade him please". She begged.

"I'll try". I sighed.

"Will you be there all night?".

Sending the message I put my phone in my pocket and it was staying there until this class was over. I couldn't risk Mr Robinson taking it when my gran wasn't here to get it back.

Phone forgotten about I opened my notebook and got to work on the equations. I found that the more time I spent on them the

easier they became.

I didn't rush, didn't get stressed and I didn't give up. By the time class finished I still had 4 to do but I would do them when I got

home or maybe Mr Gallagher would let me finish them in detention.

"Remember if you haven't finished I want them on my desk tomorrow".

"Did you finish?". Alanna asked.

Class was almost over. 5 minutes and the bell would be ringing. I hadn't checked my phone so I wasn't sure if he replied or not.

"4 left to do but I'm okay with that". I packed my books away. I had come a long way and I was quite proud of myself. I was

straight up failing when I came here and now not so much.

It was becoming easier, clearer to me and I was finally getting it. My brain was finally taking it in.

"That's not bad. Did he message back?".

I'll tell you something she wasn't half eager to get out of morning patrols. "Not yet but I'm sure he will". I wasn't convinced but he

could come out his mood when he was ready.

I'd rather not deal with the Jake I got last night.

"What class have you got now?".

"English then free period. You?".

"Maths". She sighed as the bell went. "Text me and keep me posted".

"I will".

In this school there was always a warning bell before the actual bell. One for you to get to class and the other one for class to start.

5 minutes in between. That was enough time to grab a coffee and a snack right?

Regardless I was heading for coffee.

I still felt off, my belly was filled with nerves. Or at least that's what they felt like. I was anxious as hell like I was waiting for

something to happen.

I pushed for a cappuccino and grabbed a bag of hot Cheetos out the vending machine. Just as I out the lid on my coffee the

second bell went.

Oh well.

I didn't rush, I didn't panic because quite frankly I wasn't bothered. My mood was different, I felt different and although I needed

to stick out the last few weeks I really didn't want to.

And that wasn't the attitude I needed to have. Although I wasn't going to Yale it didn't mean I still couldn't study here.

I still needed to graduate here with high marks.

Reaching his classroom I mentally cursed. His door was closed which meant he had already began his lesson.

Another detention was probably heading my way.

Go Leah!

Coffee in hand I took a deep breath before opening the door. Everyone was talking amongst themselves, music playing from someone's phone, people not sitting where they should be.

What was going on and where was Mr Gallagher?

Making my way to my seat I dumped my bag on the ground. At least I know I wasn't getting another detention.

"Free period". Abby grinned as she turned her seat.

"Where's Mr Gallagher?". I asked.

"He wasn't here when I arrived and then the second bell went".

"So we're all just waiting for someone to realise we don't have a teacher?".

"Pretty much". She shrugged.

"Weird". I frowned.

"Shame this isn't last period". She laughed.

"It could be". I smirked.

"I've never skipped before". The smile slipped from her face.

"Never?".

She shook her head. "My mom would kill me if she found out. She's working so hard to pay for college. She would literally hand me my ass on a plate".

"Well school is almost over for good". I'm not sure if I was trying to convince Abby or myself.

"And my gran is out of town so-.....".

"You know what fuck it let's go".

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"I feel like I'm doing something wrong". I had just left the school grounds. "My stomach is in knots Leah".

"Do you want me to go back?".

"How can you be so cool about skipping school?".

I wish I could tell her the truth. Me graduating didn't matter, I had no fancy school to get into. Yes I had got into Yale but we weren't talking about that.

My life was here. I was to play wife to the Alpha wolf. I rolled my eyes at that ridiculous thought. I knew I was more than that but sometimes it didn't feel like it.

"Guess I'm used to it by now". Back in Florida I never missed a day unless I was ill to the point where I couldn't get out of bed.

Life was so different back then. Even though it wasn't that long ago it felt like a life time.

"I can take you back if you want me to". I didn't want her to worry.

"Will you please?".

"Yeah of course". Turning my car around I drove the short distance back to school.

"Should I just say you're sick?". She asked.

Skipping was easy, it was the easy option for me. I didn't need to be here. In my head I couldn't help but think what was the point.

What was the point in finishing. What was the point in graduating.

"Yeah go with that".

"See you tomorrow?".

"Maybe". I grinned.

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I had been sat outside the school for at least 29 minutes. Jake messaged me back and I had been staring at the message ever since.

'Probably why?'

When he was like this it was probably best that we don't see each other. Nobody could get through to him, nobody could talk to him.

He wouldn't listen, didn't care what anyone had to say. We would probably argue or nothing, argue over everything .

Still I told Alanna I would try. So I sent the text.

'Was going to see if you wanted to come stay the night but if you're too busy.....'

Could say I expected his reply.

'Busy'

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 92

I drove to the training ground.

My car parked I was sat staring across the field. I spotted him straight away. Barking orders, firing demands, demanding respect.

His pack scattered everywhere. Some in human form, most in wolf form. Even from the car I felt a little intimidated. It was something I was never going to get used to.

The chap on my window knocked me out my thoughts. Jack was stood staring at me. Jack was a lot like Jake at times. A massive prick with a stinking attitude.

I opened my window a little, enough to hear what he had to say.

"You here to fix that?"

"Excuse me?"

"We've been here since half 5 sweetheart. Take one for the team and sort your fucking shit out".

"You think he's like that because out me?". I glared.

"I never said that". His glare matched mine. "But he's running them into the ground, especially the young ones".

"Yeah because I can stop him. You know better than me what he's like when he's like this.

There's no getting through to him". I

ran a hand through my hair a sigh slipping past my lips.

"You're his fucking mate". He hissed. "You can at least try".

The hairs on my arms stood, a shiver rocking through my body as a growl broke through the air.

"Great". Jack sighed. "Just fucking great".

"What, what is it?"

"Just talk to him before someone ends up dead". With that being said he sprinted back down to the field.

My eyes landed on him. Still barking his orders, pushing everyone to the fullest. Working them to the bone.

The pack looked defeated. Some of the younger girls crying in pain but they didn't stop.

Whatever he asked they did. The light

drizzle of rain started before thunder broke through the clouds, still he continued.

"It's just a little rain, rains better for training in". He yelled as he started running towards my car.

I couldn't hide my nerves. He opened the passenger side door and got in. "What are you doing here Leah?". He asked.

"Honestly I don't even know". I sighed as another roar of thunder broke through the sky.

"Shouldn't they be inside doing that?"

"No". He made a face. "Go home I'll come by when I'm done here".

"Is this what it's going to be like?". I whispered. "Because if it is then I don't want it".

"Don't want what?". He asked.

"This, us". My voice broke a little, the lump appearing in the back of my throat. It was hard saying this but I wasn't sure how much more of him I could take.

"Then go, fuck off to Yale and forget about me".

My stomach dropped, did he actually just say that. I could feel the tears in my eyes, praying they didn't fall. I wouldn't let him see me cry.

"That's what you want isn't it so go fucking do it".

"I can't believe you just said that". My voice barely a whisper, a sob so close to spilling from my lips.

"I'm a prick princess but you already knew that. Do what the fuck you want because I don't care. I'm fact you'd be doing me a favour".

I was to caught up in my own head to realise he had left. The door slamming shut made me jump. I felt numb, my heart hurt. The

sob I so desperately tried to hide rocked it's way through my body.

He had pushed me too far this time and I was officially done. Tears streaming down my cheeks I turned my key and started my journey home.

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Going home to an empty house upset wasn't the best. I kicked off my shoes and dumped my jacket and bag on the stairs.

I couldn't stop crying. He had broke my heart for a second time, his words still ringing in my ears. He had basically told me he didn't want me.

I always knew deep down I wasn't good enough for him and his words tonight proved that. How could I have been so stupid?

How do I always fall for the wrong ones?

But it was meant to be different this time. He was made for me just like I was made for him.

Obviously this whole moon goddess

was bullshit. You don't treat the person you're meant to be with like that. Angrily wiping my tears away I stormed upstairs barging into my room.

I hated myself for crying. He didn't deserve my tears, he didn't deserve anything from me. I was worth ten of him and it was about time I realised that.

Grabbing my laptop I sat on my window seat opening up my emails. Screw Jake Taylor and screw this stupid bloody town. For the first time in weeks I was missing Florida.

Finding Mr Gallaghers last email I hit reply.

'Sir,

I hope you don't mind me emailing you. I have changed my mind. I am going to accept the offer to Yale. Would really appreciate any advice you have.

Thanks,

Leah :)

Hitting send I placed my laptop on the floor. Laying my head against the window I watched the rain fall, the thunder ripping

through the sky.

I wanted to be angry, I wanted to scream and throw things but the sadness won. More tears fell, more sobs came. He had well and truly broke me. Whatever his reason for saying what he did I would never forgive him. Jake Taylor no longer existed to me.

....

I don't know how long I sat there. My bum numb, my legs numb, my eyes red and sore. But I was done, no more tears. No more tears over a sad excuse for a man.

Changing into clean pjs I grabbed my housecoat slipping it on. Grabbing his hoodie from my closet I made my way downstairs and straight into the kitchen.

He meant nothing to me anymore.

Taking the scissors from the drawer I started cutting until there was nothing left. I opened the back door and threw what was once his hoodie outside.

"Leah" ...

Jack.

"I'm not interested in anything you have to say". I glared before slamming the door shut and locking it.

I wanted nothing to do with any of them. Making sure all my doors were locked I grabbed my bag from the stairs and dug out my phone.

4 missed calls from an unknown number.

It started vibrating in my hand. Again an unknown number on my screen. I ignored it but whoever it was wasn't giving up.

So I answered it.

"I'm not interested in what you have to say so stop fucking calling me. I hate you, I fucking-....".

"Miss Wilson are you okay?"

Oh shit.

Why was Mr Gallagher calling me?

"Leah are you there?". I could hear the concern in his voice.

"That wasn't meant for you". I sighed.

"I got your email. Are you sure that's what you want to do?"

I was still hesitant, still thinking he didn't mean what he said but he did because if he didn't he wouldn't have said it.

"Yes".

"I'm not convinced that you're okay Miss Wilson".

I wasn't but it was nothing to do with him. I had to deal with this on my own. No one needed to get involved or be concerned. I

would be fine, I just needed some time.

"I'm fine. Have a good day sir". I ended the call.

.....

I fell asleep and when I woke it was dark outside. I was in bed crying again. He well and truly meant what he said. The pictures on his Facebook proved that.

Out at some bar, girls hanging all over him.

I have lots of messages missed calls. All from his family. His mom and his sisters. I didn't reply to any. Like I said I wanted nothing to do with any of them.

It wasn't their fault but they were still his family and I had to distance myself from anything to do with him. It was nearing 6pm, I had slept for hours and felt horrible for it.

Pushing my covers off I groaned when my phone started vibrating. I watched my screen until she hung up.

Rylee...

I wouldn't be surprised if she turned up outside my house. I felt terrible for ignoring them but it was for the best. I couldn't get anymore attached than what I already was.

I turned my phone off.

Slipping my feet into my slippers I peaked out my blinds having a quick look around the street. It was peaceful. The rain had stopped, the thunder gone.

More to the point Rylee wasn't standing outside.

Grabbing my laptop I made my way downstairs. I took some water from the fridge and chips from the cupboard and set myself up on the kitchen island.

I spent the next hour or so researching Yale. Places to eat, hang about and of course Yale it's self. I couldn't hide the excitement and it took my mind off Jake for a bit.

I ordered a pizza, put my laptop away and grabbed my cover from upstairs. Setting up the couch like a bed I picked a film from Netflix. I knew I wouldn't sleep tonight after the nap I just had.

Grabbing the coke from the fridge I heard the knock on the front door. I couldn't wait to eat my feelings in pizza and chicken strips. Taking some money from under the clock I unlocked my door pulling it open.

I didn't expect to see Jack there holding my pizza.

"It's been paid for".

"I'm not so hungry anymore". As I went to shut the door he stuck his foot out.

"Can I come in?". He asked.

"No". I wasn't interested in what he had to say. I was done, Jake had said his peace, there wasn't anything more to it.

"I just want to make sure you're okay". He handed me my pizza. "Jake-...".

"Don't". I took my pizza placing it on the stairs. "Don't come over here and defend him Jack".

"That's not why I'm here Leah. Everyone's worried about you".

"So they sent you?". I frowned.

"A lot of people care about you".

A laugh fell from my lips. "No they care about the pack. A pack with no Luna, an Alpha with no Luna oh no". I rolled my eyes.

"Goodbye Jack". I closed the door making sure to lock it.