

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 93 - 97

Chapter 93

Days turned into weeks....

1 month today since I last saw him....

1 month since that horrible night. He broke my heart all over again.

We didn't mate, our bond wasn't complete. He left town and no one's heard from him since. I wasn't convinced, I knew they knew his whereabouts.

He was Alpha, he wasn't just going to abandon his pack and not tell his Beta where he was going.

"You ready for this?". My gran started the car pulling out the drive.

"Eh yes". I grinned looking down at my hand. Today was the day I got my cast removed. "I've been ready for weeks". I couldn't wait to get a good scratch at my arm.

"We won't be doing that again anytime soon will we?". She asked.

"Absolutely not". Although if I had half the chance I would do more than punch him.

"Heard anything yet?". She asked.

"No".

"And how do you feel about that?".

I shrugged. "I'm fine". She didn't need to know that I cried myself to sleep most nights. I felt empty inside. It was like part of me was missing.

"Our walls aren't that thick sweetheart". She signalled into the hospital car park. "But if you say you're fine I won't argue".

"How could he just leave and not tell me?".

"It'll all work out I promise. Now let's go get your hand taken care of".

"What if he doesn't come back?". That was always the thought in the back of my mind.

"If he doesn't come back before you graduate then you go to Yale and you get on with your life".

"It's not as easy as that. He's here". I tapped the side of my head. "Everyday I think about him, everyday I cry, I don't know how

much longer I can take this. He left me". I cried. "The guy I'm supposed to be with left me".

I knew it was only a matter of time before I completely broke down. But I didn't think it would be in the hospital car park in front of my gran.

"It wasn't suppose to be like this". I blinked away my tears. I was embarrassed at the way I was acting. I shouldn't be crying, I was sick of crying.

He did this to me.

"Aw sweetheart". She whispered taking a hold of my hand in hers. "It'll all work out I promise. He'll come home, he will.

"I feel so lost". I always thought I could handle being away from him but I couldn't. Our relationship wasn't the best but it wasn't

all bad. "How could he leave when he knew the effect it would have on me".

"Reach out to him. Tell him everything you've just told me. He'll be suffering too".

"No". I wiped at my eyes. No matter how much I wanted to I couldn't. I was too stubborn for my own good.

"Why don't you ask the girls to come round tonight. I'll stay with George. You need your friends around you honey".

The girls had been great. Always checking up on me, always messaging and calling. I still hadn't faced his parents yet. I felt so guilty, I felt like I was to blame.

"Yeah I might actually". I hadn't had a girls night in ages and right now I needed it more than ever.

"Let's go get your hand seen to and then I'll take you for some lunch".

"Okay".

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"So how does it feel?". My gran asked.

We were in the car on our way to the coffee shop. It wasn't late but we didn't want to go all the way out of town for a Starbucks.

"Weird". I was trying and failing to closed my hand into a fist. "Still feels a little tender".

"Remember what the doctor said. It'll take a few weeks until it feels normal again. Don't over do it". She scalded as she caught me trying to clench my hand.

"It's my dominant hand gran. I need to get back to using it".

"And you will in due time. I don't want you ending up with another cast back on it". She parked the car outside the coffee shop.

"That won't happen". I unclipped my seatbelt and waited for the traffic to pass before I opened my door. As we entered the coffee shop I smiled at Reign.

"Leah, Miss Wilson. Sit anywhere and I'll be with you in a second".

We headed for a window seat at the back of the shop. Away from prying eyes but just enough so I could see who was coming and going.

I was nosey shoot me.

"How come I haven't met her yet?". She asked as we took our seats.

"It's complicated". I scanned over the menu already knowing what I was getting.

"Rocco's sister right?".

Looking at her from over the menu she winked at me. "I know enough to keep myself in the loop. I'm guessing them being asked to stay didn't sit well with Jake?".

Not something I really wanted to talk about. Him I mean. It either really upset me or really annoyed me and right now I didn't have the energy to be either.

"Yeah". I sighed. "I want a double cheeseburger with extra pickles and dirty-....". I stopped myself. "What are you eating?"

"You know it is okay to think about him right?". She leaned over placing her hand on top of mine.

"It's normal sweetheart. He is after all your mate".

"Yeah I know". I placed my menu back in the holder just as Reign reached the table.

"Ready to order?". She smiled.

"Can I have the chicken tenders-....".

"Two double cheeseburgers with extra pickle and dirty fries to share". My gran interrupted cutting me off. "You want soda or coffee?"

"Coke please".

"Two cokes as well sweetheart".

"Coming right up".

"You don't eat cheeseburgers". I frowned.

"I do just not very often. I'm going to nip to the ladies room I'll not be long".

Taking out my phone I sent a message to Alanna to see if she fancied coming over for girls night. She replied instantly.

'Yes girl! I'll drop by for 7.Ax'

Seeing as I already had my phone out I opened up Facebook typing his name on the search bar. I hadn't checked it, was to scared to incase I saw something I didn't like.

Clicking on his name I scrolled through, the first thing I noticed was that picture of him and those girls were gone. Y'know the one I found on the night we had the fight.

It had been deleted.

He hadn't posted anything in weeks.

Curiosity got the better of me and I clicked on his photos. As I was scrolling my heart tightened as I noticed he had a picture of me in there.

It was the night he took me to the beach shack for the very first time. I was sat with a big goofy grin on my face holding a burger.

Reading the caption a lump appeared in the back of my throat.

Lucky!

Oh god here we go again with the tears.

"Did you manage to get a hold of the girls?". My gran asked as she took her seat.

Masking my tears with a smile I locked my phone placing it to the side. "Yeah Alanna is coming over for 7".

"Some girl time will do you the world of good".

Reign brought over our drinks letting us know our food wouldn't be long.

"Have you decided what you're going to do after you finish school?"

The Yale question again.

A month ago I was so set on going. I accepted my offer out of rage and now, now I wasn't so sure. I kept changing my mind.

"No idea". I took a sip of my coke. "I accepted my offer but now I'm not so sure I want to go".

"Because of Jake?". She asked as Reign placed our food on the table.

"Can I get you anything else?". She smiled.

"No thanks honey".

"Yes because of Jake". I sighed. "But if he doesn't come back-...".

"He'll be back trust me on that one".

"How can you be so sure?". I took the top off my burger and started eating my pickles. "It's been a month already and I've heard nothing".

"Just trust me okay?".

"Fine".

"I bet if you were to reach out he would come back in a heartbeat".

"I'm not doing that". I wanted to, had wrote the message out so many time but I couldn't bring myself to send it.

Again with the stubbornness.

"Stubborn just like your mom was". She smiled. "I hate to see you unhappy Leah".

"Gran I'm fine". I smiled.

"Okay if you say so".

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My gran packed an overnight bag and left for George's as soon as we got home. She left me some money for pizza and snacks for the girls coming over.

I showered and changed into clean pjs. A cute set I had bought before I came here. Tying my hair into a messy bun I put on my glasses and headed downstairs.

Alanna had texted saying she wouldn't be long. She was out picking up some goodies for tonight. If I knew her like I thought I did

I knew she was out getting booze.

Not really the girls night I had planned but right now I would take it. It had been so long since we all got together.

The door was unlocked, I was currently sitting on the couch music playing on the tv and my head buried in my phone.

Again I checked Facebook clicking on his name and scrolling. I wanted to post something. I wanted to see if I could get his attention, anything. But I wasn't even sure if he was checking it.

Scrolling until I found the picture he posted of me my heart fluttered. Lucky. Was he lucky?

Sighing I closed the app and clicked on my camera.

"What am I doing?". I made a face before locking my phone and setting it aside. A picture wasn't going to get his attention and if wanted to reach out he would.

"Hey girl". Alanna bounced into my living room grinning like a Cheshire Cat. "I got us a little something". She pulled a bottle of rosé and a bottle of shots from her bag.

Rolling my eyes I got myself off the couch. "I'll get the glasses then".

"You got your cast off".

"I did". I grinned grabbing two glasses. "Take it it's just me and you tonight?".

"For now yeah". She poured the wine into the glasses before handing me one.

"For now?". I frowned.

"You didn't think we were staying in tonight did you?".

"Aren't we?".

"Girls are meeting us at the club". She winked.

"Alanna". I groaned sitting back down on the couch. "I don't think I'm in the mood for going out".

"Oh come on". She sat down beside me. "When was the last time we had a night out?".

"I don't think I want to remember that night". The last time we were out I caught Jake with that girl.

"Right, sorry". She winced. "Please come out. Some drinks, some dancing and maybe take your mind off everything for a bit".

How could I argue with that?

"Fine". I smiled.

"Yesss". She grinned. "Let's do some shots to get us in the mood".

And we did. We did several shots, so much so I was already starting to feel tipsy.

"Come help me find something to wear".

"I brought you something". She smirked as she pulled it from her bag. "I don't have the boobs for it".

Catching it as she threw it I held it against my body. "Where's the rest of it?". I asked.

"It ties at the back".

"Where is the back?". I frowned.

Rolling her eyes she opened my closet rummaging through it. "Wear it with these". She threw my ripped jeans at me. "And your silver heels".

"No jacket?".

"And no jacket". She winked.

"Okay". I grinned.

I felt incredible. The best I had felt in weeks. Finishing off my eyes lashes I flicked my hair over one shoulder.

"You good?". She asked passing me my glass.

"I'm good". I smiled. Finishing the wine in my glass I grabbed my clutch bag. "You ready?". I asked just as I caught the flash.

"Memories". She winked.

"If you're uploading it caption it lucky".

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 94

Jacob dropped us off and to say I felt a little awkward was an understatement. Standing outside the club I stared at the queue to get in.

It was going to be a busy night.

"Come on". Alanna looped her arm through mine pulling me to the front of the line.

I felt the bass from the music under my feet. The music blasting through my ears. Slipping her hand down my arm she grabbed my hand.

"Have fun tonight okay".

"Okay"....

She stopped dead before turning to face me. "Promise you're not gonna be mad".

"Why would I be mad?". I followed her gaze the smile slipping from my face, my stomach tightening. I knew what she was going to say before she said it.

"Please tell me-...". My breath caught in my throat when I saw him. Sat between Jack and Carter, that stupid but sexy smirk on his face.

I couldn't control my breathing. I didn't think I would react this way but I couldn't stop. He looked different, bigger, more rugged, unshaven.

I wanted nothing more than to go to him.

"Is-...is this why you wanted me to come tonight?". I pulled my hand from her grasp.

"Please don't go". She begged. "He's home, he's back for you".

"Lucky me". I whispered.

I felt embarrassed, stupid even. How could she just spring this on me without any warning.

"You tricked me-...that photo?". I asked.

"Said he would only come tonight if he knew for sure you were going to be here. I'm so sorry Leah. I didn't think-...do you hate me?".

He hadn't seen me yet but I knew he knew I was here. Him and his freaky werewolf senses. I couldn't take my eyes off him. My nerves wrecked, the butterflies swarming in my stomach.

I felt sick.

"Leah?"...

"Sorry I-..I need some air". I didn't give her time to reply. I pushed my way through the crowd of bodies until I reached outside.

I couldn't think, my head all fuzzy. I was finding it hard to catch my breath. He was actually here and yet he hadn't tried to approach me.

"Little lady are you okay?". Jimmy asked.

"I'm fine". I smiled digging around in my purse for my phone. I think calling an Uber and going home was probably the best thing

to do.

My phone vibrated in my hand. A Facebook notification. Alanna had uploaded the picture she took of me.

Reading the caption I smiled. I liked her caption better than mine.

Queen with the little crown emoji.

Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I closed my eyes taking a deep breath. I was out with my friends. I shouldn't feel like I have to go home just because he was here.

Straightening my shoulders I about turned making my way back inside. I stopped at the bar first for a drink before making my way over to the booth they had.

I felt powerful walking across the dance floor. I could sense him watching, knew he was staring along with everyone else.

It dawned on me that Jake wasn't the only one that held a presence. They knew who I was, maybe the respect wasn't there right now but it would be soon.

"Yes queen". Alanna yelled.

I felt confident, I looked confident. It may be a front but it was working.

"I'm so nervous". I whispered as I sat beside her. Jake was sitting at the top end engrossed in a conversation with Carter.

But I knew he was watching.

"Shh he'll be listening". She smiled.

I spotted Lana and Lacey walking back from the bar carrying a tray of drinks.

"We watched you and do you know every guy and girl in here had their eyes on you". Lacey laughed.

"Some still do". Lana smirked as she placed the tray in the middle of the table.

Shots! All different coloured shots.

"I really thought you went home". Alanna grabbed the bottle of champagne from the bucket it was in.

"Champagne?". I frowned.

Who could afford to buy that?

"It arrived as soon as we walked in. Pretty sure it was meant for you though so we waited". She filled up four glasses before handing me one. "Even came with this". She snuck her hand under the table before producing a rose.

A single red rose.

Really?!

I wanted to make a sarcastic joke but I actually found it a little sweet. He was trying but I wasn't interested in roses or champagne. He knew how simple I was. A conversation, a little acknowledgment that I was here would have been enough.

I wasn't looking over, I wasn't looking over. Stealing a quick glance my heartbeat quickened when he caught me staring. Quickly looking away I took a sip of my drink.

A rosé champagne. I wanted to hate it but I couldn't it was fruity and refreshing.

"Who knew he could be cute". I rolled my eyes bringing the rose to my nose before setting it down on the table.

"I want to hate him Leah but that was sweet". Lana picked up the rose. "Pete needs to up his game".

"I want to hate him to". I sighed. My confidence was slowly slipping. I was itching to go to him. Every fibre in my body was telling me to go over there. Looking over my stomach tightened as our eyes met.

This time I didn't look away.

"Leah?"....

Running my tongue along my bottom lip I could feel that sweet little feeling building in the pit of my stomach. He looked so

different, hotter, sexier. His hair longer, his arms bigger.

He had completely transformed. The Alpha male had returned and I wanted nothing more than for him to take me home and have his wicked way with me.

"Hey Leah?"....

I could feel my arousal, the wetness between my thighs, the tightness of my nipples against my top.

"Leah are you-...".

Blinking a few times a laugh fell from my lips. "I'm sorry I-..". Another laugh fell from my lips, cheeks flushed.

"Eye fucking my brother". She smirked.

"Well he is my mate". I shrugged picking up my glass and finishing what was in it.

"Well damn". Lana laughed. "Oh shit he's coming over".

He was?

Swallowing the lump in my throat I tried to stop my heart from racing.

"Give us a minute?". He asked.

The girls scrambled, running like little girls.

"Take a walk with me?". He offered his hand.

"You asking or telling". I still couldn't bring myself to look at him. I was shaking inside with nerves and yeah maybe a little excitement.

I hadn't seen him in a month. It may not seem like a long time but to me it felt like a lifetime.

"Come on baby, look at me".

So I did. Our eyes locked, my hand on its own slipping into his. Instantly I felt it, our connection.

The feeling of belonging.

I missed him.

He led me through the club, through the back area stopping at a door. Punching in a code I heard a click before he pushed the door open.

I had never been in here before.

"You want something to drink?". He asked closing the door once we were both inside.

"Vodka soda". I walked further into the room taking in my surroundings. A black leather sofa was pushed up against the back wall. A small kitchen area with a sink, a coffee machine and a fridge freezer. Nothing big, nothing special but we were after all in the back of a club.

"Ice?"

"Please".

He passed me my drink which I gladly took. "You want to sit down?"

I couldn't seem to settle my nerves. I didn't know how to act around him. We weren't exactly on good terms before he left.

"No I'm okay". I took a sip of my drink making a face at how strong it was. "How much vodka did you put in there?"

A laugh fell from his lips. "Too strong for you queenie?"

Queenie?

He had never called me that before.

"Just a bit".

"You want a beer instead?"

"What's going on Jake?". I sat my drink aside. "You up and left without a single word. Now you're back and you're acting as if nothing happened".

A sigh fell from his lips as he ran a hand through his hair. "I had to sort myself out baby. I was no good for you before".

"And now?"

"It'll be different I promise. I had some time to think, I'm not the same".

"You told me to go to Yale, told me I'd be doing you a favour. Do you not want me?"

"I was angry, pissed off. I took it out on you, I didn't mean what I said".

"And I've just to believe you?". I asked. "Do you know how many times I cried myself to sleep?"

"Babe-...".

"You left me four days before we were supposed to mate. How do you-...".

"I fucking had too". He snapped.

Ah there he was. Good old Jake and his temper.

"Dammit Leah". He growled teeth clenched. "I left for us. I couldn't be around you when I was angry all the time. I kept fucking things up, I treated you badly. I had to ground myself, sort my head out. I had to be better for you".

"A whole month Jake and nothing. Not a phone call not even a text. I thought you weren't coming back". He closed the distance between us and my weak self let him.

As he wrapped me up in his arm a sigh fell from my lips as my head fell against his chest. I didn't want to argue with him anymore, it was exhausting.

What happened happened and I couldn't change it. We had to move on and focus on now. He was back and if I'm honest it felt like a weight had been lifted, felt like I could breathe again.

"I was always coming back Leah". He kissed the top of my head as his arms tightened. "You are still mine baby, you'll always be mine".

"No more games Jake, no more secrets. You tell me what's going on within the pack, you keep me in the loop. I'm not an outsider, I'm your equal. Share things with me, tell me not only the good but the bad. I'll support you with everything but you need to communicate with me".

"You know-...".

"I'm not done". I interrupted. "You need to be on my side. Your pack doesn't respect me and that's where I need you to step in.

I'm your mate, their Luna. You have to show them that if they're disrespecting me then they're disrespecting you".

I hadn't been fulfilling my duty and maybe that's one of the reason they didn't respect me. No more, I've had enough of being treated like the outsider.

"They respect you". He frowned.

Lifting my head from his chest I raised my eyebrows. "They don't and the reason they don't is because their Alpha doesn't". I

wasn't sure if me saying that was going to set him off. He may say he's changed but I knew that temper was still in there.

"I have always respected you Leah, I just didn't show it but that's all going to change".

"Yeah?".

"It took for me to leave and distance myself from you to actually see how I'd been acting. I wasn't a good mate, I was an even worse Alpha. I had to change, I had to see the bigger picture".

"And what's the bigger picture?".

"You". He whispered. "I need you by my side to make me better. I need you to help run our pack. I can't do it without you. You are the other half of me and I'm so sorry that I had to leave you to figure that out".

"It wasn't all your fault. My head was messed up. I wasn't fully in this but I'm willing to be. Teach me, help me. Let me stand beside you, we're stronger together than we are apart".

"Things are going to change babe, you'll see". He kissed my forehead just as the door to the room flew open.

Alanna, Lacey and Lana all fell into the room.

A laugh fell from my lips. "I thought this room was locked?". I asked.

"It was". He scowled. "But she knows the code".

"Sorry, sorry, we didn't-....are you back together?". Alanna asked.

"Out". He growled.

All three girls scrambled to their feet running back out the door they fell through.

"That was funny". I grinned.

"Babe?".

"Yeah?".

"Why the fuck aren't you wearing a bra?".

.....

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 95

A laugh fell from my lips as his grip around my waist tightened. Of course he hadn't lost his protectiveness over me.

"Does it really matter?". I asked.

"Of course it matters. Out here looking like a fucking snack". He groaned.

Rolling my eyes I placed my hands against his chest. "I really have missed you".

"I missed you too". As he placed a kiss on the tip of my nose my eyes closed. It wasn't until right now that I realised just how

much I missed him.

I still to this day couldn't describe how he made me feel inside. It was a feeling I never wanted to lose.

"How you getting home?". He asked.

I opened my eyes and smiled. My stomach filled with butterflies, I loved that he was home and he was here. This was the start of

something new, what happened before was in the past and it was time to move on.

"No idea". I shrugged. "It's not late is it?".

"Still early babe. How about I take you a drive and we go get something to eat?".

"I don't want to be rude and leave the girls". It was meant to be a girls night and we had hardly seen each other.

"We'll meet up with them later. C'mon let me take you for a burger".

"And dirty fries?". I grinned.

"Yes queenie. Anything for you".

"Okay just let me text Alanna". Taking my phone from my purse I noticed she had already text me.

'We left, You need this gal! Party back at Jake's. I have his keys. See you soon.Ax'

Lovely.

"They already left". I frowned. "Party back at yours apparently".

"A night cap, not a party. She knows better than to throw a party".

"Morning runs?". I laughed.

"She hates them". He smirked.

"Oh I know".

"Ready to go. Cars out back".

Slipping my hand in his I let him lead me out the back door. His truck was parked at the side of the club. Coming to a stop I made

a face. How could he drive if he had been drinking?

"Something wrong?".

"Haven't you been drinking?". I asked.

"Nah babe haven't touched a drop. You getting in?". He opened the passenger side door for me.

Once inside I clipped my seatbelt into place. It was then that I remembered my rose was still inside. It may not be a big deal but it

was the first flower he had ever given me.

"I left my flower inside". I said as he got in the drivers side.

"I'll get you another one". As he started the engine I crossed my arms over my chest. I didn't want another one. I wanted that one. "Do you fancy a walk along the beach once we eat?"

I sighed. I was overreacting, it was just a flower. Why was I getting worked up over a flower? "Babe?"

"Yeah I haven't been to the beach in ages". I smiled.

He stopped the car in front of the club. "You want that flower don't you?"

"Yeah". I didn't think twice about my answer. I wanted that flower because he gave it to me.

"Right". He sighed. "Give me a minute".

As he disappeared back inside I gazed over at the entrance of the club. The queue didn't look as big as before but there was still a lot of people waiting to get inside.

Taking my phone from my purse I frowned at the message I had from an unknown number. I didn't have the number saved but I knew who it was.

And he shouldn't be texting me.

'Yale Miss Wilson....Have you made your final decision yet?'

He sent that an hour ago. Didn't he have anything better to do than text one of his students on a Friday night?

I had accepted my offer but I already knew I wasn't going. How could I go when he was here? Our relationship was already struggling. If I went I know for sure it would be over. This was our chance to finally make it work.

Deleting the message I put my phone away as I spotted him coming. As he opened the door he placed the rose on my lap before getting in.

"Happy?"

"Yes". I smiled.

As he started the car and pulled onto the main road it started to spit with rain. There goes our walk along the beach.

"How's Miss Wilson doing?". He asked.

"She's good, happy. Spending the night with George but she'll be home tomorrow if you want to stop by?"

"Pretty sure I'm in her bad books right now princess".

A laugh fell from my lips. He wasn't wrong. My gran liked Jake but his behaviour recently was off putting.

"I'm sure you could charm your way into making her like you again".

"I plan to princess".

As the rain got heavier I chewed the inside of my cheek. I didn't have a jacket and I wasn't really in the mood to catch another cold.

"Should we just go back to mine?". I asked.

His grip on the steering wheel tightened. I wasn't really sure why. Did he not want to come?

"Are you sure?"

I frowned. I wasn't quite sure what was going on. "I wouldn't have asked if I wasn't sure. What's going on?". I sighed.

"What do you mean?".

"You know what I mean. Why are you questioning if I'm sure or not. It's raining outside and if you haven't noticed I don't have a

jacket. We can't go to yours-...". I stopped talking.

Maybe he didn't want to be alone with me?

"We'll just go to yours". I said.

"Babe-...".

"No it's okay". I smiled. "I need to speak with Alanna anyway". Lies, total lies. If this was months ago he wouldn't have hesitated,

we'd have already been back at mine by now.

"Don't think I don't want to be alone with you".

I felt embarrassed, could already feel the heat creeping up my neck. "We're alone right now". I tried to laugh it off to save my

embarrassment.

"Leah-...".

"No it's okay". I smiled. "I get it, you don't need to explain yourself". If the ground could swallow me up right now I'd jump right in.

A sigh fell from his lips but we didn't speak anymore about it. I understood what he meant. He didn't want to rush into anything

and that was completely fine.

It's not as if I was offering him sex.

As we pulled up outside his house I struggled to hide my laugh. Of course Alanna had threw a party. She would take the morning

runs like a champ.

People were everywhere. On his lawn, in his driveway and probably in every room of his house.

"I'll fucking kill her". He growled.

"Did you really expect anything less?". I asked unclipping my seatbelt.

He was pissed alright. Hands gripping the steering wheel, knuckles white. I wouldn't like to be Alanna when morning hits.

"I should have fucking known". He sighed.

"Are we going in or are we just going to sit here?".

Unclipping his seatbelt he proceeded to take off his jacket before passing it to me. "Put this on so you don't get wet".

I couldn't take my eyes off his arms. When did they get so big? My eyes darted from his arms to his chest. His abs defined

through his T-shirt.

Holy god.

"Babe?".

His T-shirt so tight I could see every ab perfectly.

"Leah?"...

"Oh right". I grinned taking the jacket and putting it on. "Promise me something?".

"What's that?".

"You won't embarrass her in front of everyone".

"Not my style princess but it is my house". He opened his door getting out. I matched his movements.

"It's a party Jake. Not the end of the world". I slipped my hand into his lacing our fingers together. "Can you at least enjoy it a little?".

"Anything for you queenie".

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He didn't touch a drop of alcohol all night. He stood in the kitchen with a face like thunder. Don't get me wrong Jake didn't mind a

party as long as he was the one that threw it.

Not that it was much of a party anymore. A few stragglers here and there but it wouldn't take long to clear them out.

Alanna had been avoiding us. A quick smile here and there but she didn't dare come near us. She knew she had fucked up the minute we walked in.

A night cap wasn't exactly her style.

I was stood on the other end of the kitchen observing while Jake was locked in a deep conversation with Jack and Carter. Every

so often he would look over to make sure I was still here.

I was completely sober and completely bored. I had been nursing the same beer for over an hour and would much rather be at

home in bed stuffing my face and watching Netflix.

Lana and Pete had left before we even got here and Jack had dropped Lacey off after the club. I had been stood minding my own business most of the night.

Too engrossed in his conversation I slipped out the kitchen and went to look for Alanna.

I looked everywhere. Bedrooms, bathrooms, even looked outside. She was nowhere to be found. Taking my phone from my purse I texted her.

She didn't take long to reply.

'I snuck out and went home! Sorry for avoiding you but I know he's pissed. Probably already assigned me to morning runs! Sorry gal. I'll drop by tomorrow.Ax'

Rolling my eyes I put my phone away before making my way back to the kitchen. All three still stood in the exact same position.

Must be a really interesting conversation they're having.

I'd had enough. I was going home.

Pouring what was left of my beer down the sink I put the empty bottle in the bin. It was late and I couldn't wait to get my pjs on and get into bed.

"How long before you graduate?". Carter asked.

Oh I was finally being involved in their conversation.

"A few weeks why?".

"Is prom before graduation or after?"

Eh?

"After our final exams but before graduation. Why?". I frowned.

"Nothing just wondering. You going?"

I glanced at Jake, he was awaiting my answer. Eager to see what I was going to say. It was prom, everyone went to prom didn't they?

Why were they suddenly so interested in prom? None of them attended school. It's not as if it was a big deal to them.

"Can you walk me home?"

"Yeah just let me get these idiots out my house first".

"We'll do it. It'll give us an excuse to throw some punches". Jack smirked.

"You're kidding right?". I frowned.

"Of course he is". Jake glared. "Come on I'll take you home".

We walked to mine in silence. Both trapped with our own thoughts. Tonight was different, he was different. Not in a bad way, he really was trying to change his ways.

As we reached my porch I turned to look at him. "Thanks for walking me home". I smiled.

"Anytime queenie".

"Why do you call me that?"

"Cause you're my Queen". He winked. "I better let you get inside. I'll call you tomorrow if that's okay?". I wasn't used to this. Jake

didn't ask, he took. I wasn't sure I could wrap my head around this.

But I was going with it. This was our fresh start. He had stripped it right back to the beginning.

"I'd like that". I grinned.

"See you tomorrow. Sweet dreams princess".

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 96

Third coffee of the day and it wasn't even 5am. I had been up for ages. Something felt different about today, I felt different.

The feeling in the pit of my stomach wouldn't shift. I slept fine last night, was out cold as soon as my head hit the pillow. But

today, right now I felt really anxious.

Was it because he was home?

Was I anxious because I wasn't sure if he would stay?

What if he up and left again?

He did it once before, what's stopping him from doing it again?

Running a hand over my face I groaned. I was thinking way too much into this. Jumping as my phone vibrated against the table

the butterflies erupted in my stomach when I saw his name.

'Can't sleep?'

How did he know I was awake?

It wasn't light yet and my house was in darkness except the kitchen. Looking at my phone I could see he was typing again.

'Beach to watch the sunrise?'

I couldn't say no to that. He knew the beach was my weakness.

'Yes'

I took my hoodie from the washing pile and pulled it over my head. Tying my hair into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses putting them on.

Slipping my feet into my sneakers I poured the rest of my coffee down the sink before making my way outside.

He was already here. Leaning against his truck holding two coffees cups. Just looking at him made my heart feel full.

Was this the effects of our bond because we were connecting again? It was strong before but right now it felt stronger than ever.

"Hi". I whispered as I reached him.

"Hey". He smiled passing me one of the coffees. "How come you're up so early?". He held the door open for me as I got in.

"Couldn't sleep". I shrugged.

"You stressed?".

"No".

"Anxious?". He started the car, I put on my seatbelt.

This was weird. How did he know that?

"A little". I whispered.

"A little?".

"Okay yes I'm anxious but I don't know what's causing it. How did you even know?". I sighed.

"Hey calm down". He placed his hand on the top of my leg and instantly I started to feel better. "I felt it".

"You what?". I frowned.

"Don't look at me like that Leah. It's weird for me as well. This is the first time it's happened".
"I'm so confused right now".

"I knew something was going on with you because I can feel it in here". He tapped his chest.
"So you can feel my feelings?". I didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I don't know how to explain it but yeah pretty much". He pulled away from my house driving towards the beach.

"Because that's not embarrassing". I groaned. If he could feel when I was anxious that meant he could feel when I'm upset,
annoyed and let's not forget turned on.

Oh god last night...

Taking a sip of my coffee I was glad it was still dark. The heat spreading across my cheeks right now could start a fire.

"It's far from embarrassing Leah. If anything it's a good thing".

"So you can feel everything?".

"I don't know babe".

"Weird". I wonder if it was because we didn't mate. "Do you think it has anything to do with our bond?".

"It might be but it's nothing for you to worry about okay?". He took the turn off to the beach.

Already I could hear the morning
waves crashing.

"I've never been here to watch the sunrise". I grinned. I had watched it back in Florida all the time but the beach was right on my
doorstep.

"It's a first for me too". As he unclipped his seatbelt I matched his movements before getting out.

"What never?". I frowned.

"Never". He walked to the bed of his truck pulling down the tailgate. I felt the lump appear in my throat when I saw the blanket
under his arm.

He had never been this cute before.

"Come here". So I did. I was completely besotted with him right now. Lifting me into his arms he sat me on top of the blanket. "I'll

grab the coffees. It won't be long before the suns up".

I didn't feel as anxious as before. I felt content, happy, every time I looked at him I felt butterflies. The pull was stronger than
ever.

"What you grinning at?". He passed me my coffee before jumping up and sitting beside me. I could feel the heat radiating from
his body.

"You planned this didn't you?". I asked.

"What-...no". He was trying to hide his smile.

"You did". I laughed.

"I want to give you the best and I know how much you love the beach. Perfect opportunity so I took it". Wrapping his arm around
my shoulder I lay my head against his chest.

This was the perfect moment, this was the moment I had been waiting for.

"Leah?"....

"Yeah?".

"I really am sorry for everything I put you through. How I acted, how I treated you. If I put as much time and focus into you as I

did with everything else that was going on I wouldn't have had to leave".

"It wasn't all you. I wasn't exactly easy to deal with". I grabbed his hand lacing our fingers together.

"Holy fuck babe your cast".

A laugh fell from my lips. Really, he was just noticing that now?

"Shit baby I'm sorry I didn't notice sooner". He brushed his thumb over my knuckles. "How does it feel?".

"Let's just say I won't be punching another werewolf anytime soon".

"Was pretty stupid".

"Hey". I huffed. "You deserved it".

"I'm teasing". He smirked placing a kiss against my knuckles. "Some right hook on you though".

"I know". I grinned looking out over the sea just as the sun began to rise.

It was breathtakingly beautiful. All the different colours, the glow, it was timeless. It was the perfect time to see nature at its best.

The smell of the fresh sea air hitting my nose.

I couldn't picture being here with anyone else.

"Look at that". I whispered.

"It sure is beautiful". He held me tightly against him. "I can't wait to start my life with you Leah".

I turned to look at him. My eyes darted to his lips, my heart racing. I wanted nothing more than for him to kiss me.

"I fucked it up so many times baby".

"Shh". I pressed my finger to his lips. He wasn't the only one at fault. "We're starting a fresh, getting to know each other again

properly. Forget about what happened Jake and focus on what's to come". I pressed my lips against his.

Fireworks exploded behind my eyes, tingles spread all over my body. It was a nice, sweet, delicate kiss. Nothing sexual about it

but I felt it right down to my core.

I loved this man and I could finally see our future together.

"Damn baby". He brushed his thumb against my bottom lip. "I sure have missed that".

"Same". My heart still racing, I felt all giddy inside. This was what it was meant to feel like. I was starting to understand what

being a mate felt like.

"How about I take you back to mine and we cook some breakfast?".

"I'm starving".

A laugh fell from his lips as he squeezed me tight. "There's my girl". He winked kissing my forehead. "It's nice to know you've still

got your appetite".

"Always". Pressing my lips against his once more I loved the feeling that erupted within me.

I wanted to do it again and again. Kissing Jake always felt good, we always had the spark, the connection but it never felt this good.

Something between us had changed for the better. It was like I was seeing everything in a whole new light.

....

"In order to cook breakfast you actually have to have food". I grinned.

"Smart ass". He grabbed me around the waist pulling me flush against him. Burying his head in my neck he inhaled deeply a growl falling from his lips. "You smell so fucking good".

My eyes closed my head falling back against his chest. Everything felt heightened, my emotions raw. A moan fell from my lips as I felt the roughness of his tongue.

"Fuck baby". As he kissed my neck I grabbed a hold of his hands before they could move any lower.

"We can't". I whispered.

"I know baby". He kissed the top of my head as he turned me to face him. Our eyes locked, the fire in my belly igniting.

"I want to". Sliding my hands up his chest I wrapped my arms around his neck. "Fuck Jake I want to". I was past the point of being horny.

"Fuck it". He growled his grip tightening as he lifted me onto the kitchen island. "Let me have a taste".

Oh god. My breathing spiked, the excitement twisting in my stomach. Chewing my bottom lip I gave him my permission with the nod of my head.

I wanted this, we needed this.

Standing in front of me he nudged my legs open with his knee before stepping into the space. Placing both hands on the tops of my thighs my eyes closed, my mouth parting.

He had barely touched me and already I could feel our spark, I felt it deep within my core. As he moved his hands higher I jumped as a howl broke through the air.

"What was that?". My eyes snapped open my hands gripping his shoulders.

"Night patrol is over". He sighed placing his hands on my arms. "Let's go get some breakfast yeah?".

"Yeah breakfast". I sighed causing a laugh to fall from his lips.

"I want to baby but-...".

The back door flew open, Pete and Carter entering.

"That's why we can't". He smirked.

"Bear". Carter nodded. "A little early for you is it not?".

"No". I huffed crossing my arms over my chest. I was frustrated and annoyed. Every time we try and get a little intimate someone interrupts us.

"Oh". He grinned.

"What, what the fuck are you grinning at?". I snapped.

"Wow". He held up his hands. "Calm down Leah. I-...".

"Breakfast Leah, now". Jake grabbed my upper arm pulling me towards the front door.

"Hey". I yelled pulling my arm from his grasp.

"You gotta control yourself better than that baby". He opened the passenger side door. "Get in".

"Control myself?". I glared. "We all can't be like you and just turn our feelings off". I turned my head away from him instantly regretting what I said.

"Turn my feelings off?". He snapped. "I fucking knew this would come up".

"I didn't mean-...".

"You think that's what I did, you think I didn't think about you every fucking day that I wasn't with you?. Fuck Leah". He slammed

his hand off the steering wheel. "Do you know how hard it was for me to stay away?".

The lump appeared in the back of my throat, the tears behind my eyes.

"I fucked up Leah but I told you it was going to be different this time. Ah fuck baby don't cry". He grabbed a hold of my hand placing a kiss on my knuckles.

"I'm sorry I-...".

"You're frustrated I get that, I'm frustrated too". A sigh fell from his lips.

"It's not even that, I just feel different this time. I feel like I can't control my emotions. I snapped at Carter, what if that had been your mom?".

"Hey". He whispered. "It's okay, it happens".

"I don't think I'm hungry anymore". He pulled up outside the coffee shop cutting the engine.

"Baby"....

"I'm just not feeling myself". My emotions were all over the place. All my feelings were out on the table and he could feel every damn one.

Dammit how could I have forgot about that.

"Leah".

"Can you just take me home please?".

I felt stupid and embarrassed. I lost it, snapped at Carter all because I was horny.

"Not happening princess. You want to be annoyed then be annoyed. You want to be mad then so be it but you're going to be mad with me. Now let's go get you fed".

"Fine but I want cake".

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 97

I didn't eat much at all. A few strips of bacon but I didn't touch my waffles. Couldn't stomach them. I couldn't stop thinking about

Carter.

I sent him a text but he didn't reply.

"Babe?"

"Hm?". I pushed my plate to the side picking up my coffee.

"What's wrong?". He asked.

"I feel terrible for snapping at Carter and now he isn't texting me back".

"You snapped big deal. Do you think I haven't lost my temper at them before?"

"Yeah but that's different. You're their Alpha. You can-...".

"And you are their Luna". He cut me off. "We all have bad days princess. Stop overthinking it and eat that damn waffle".

"Not hungry".

"Then no cake".

Our eyes locked. Was he serious? I wasn't a child. If I wanted cake then I was getting cake.

"Please eat more of your breakfast and then I'll get you the biggest slice they have".

"Okay". I smiled just as the chimed. My stomach dropped when I clocked who it was.

Rocco.

He was with Reign and Ryan.

"Yo shorty". Ryan grinned as he walked over to our table. "How you doing?"

Felt like I hadn't seen Ryan in ages. When Jake left I kinda kept myself to myself. Focused on school, focused on graduating.

"Hey". I smiled.

"Jake". He nodded. "You keeping her all to yourself?". He laughed.

Oh god.

Glancing at Jake I noticed his jaw was clenched, his hands balled into fists. He didn't find it funny, I could already feel the tension rising.

"Well, she is mine". He glared as my foot connected with his shin under the table.

"Aye alright". Ryan made a face before diverting his attention back to me. "You coming to my last ever game before we graduate?"

"Wouldn't miss it". I grinned.

"That's what I like to hear". He winked. "What about prom, you going?"

"She is". Jake answered for me. "Last big game. You ready for it?"

"Born ready". He smirked. "2 scholarship offers but I haven't decided what one to take".

"I got 5". My foot connected with his shin again. This wasn't a pissing contest. "What schools?"

He glared his eyes piercing through mine.

"Michigan and Ohio".

"Tough choice". I smiled.

"Sadly it's not Yale". He grinned. "We could have been roomies. When do you leave?"

Kill me now.....

We hadn't spoke about Yale yet. It was a conversation we didn't need to have. I knew I wasn't going, I made the decision to stay here.

I chose Jake.

I could feel his eyes burning a hole in the side of my face. "I'm not going, I didn't accept the offer".

"What?". He frowned. "You're going to stay here after graduation?".

"I don't need to go to Yale for my degree". I glanced at Jake. "Besides everything I want is already here".

A laugh fell from his lips. "I dig that. Wish I didn't need to go". He glanced at Rocco. "I gotta run I'll see you at school on Monday for our last week".

"I'll be there. Bye Ryan".

I still didn't touch my waffle. My appetite was well and truly gone. Taking a sip of my coffee I sighed. "Why are you staring at me like that?". I asked.

"I thought you accepted the offer?". He frowned.

"I did".

"But you're not going?".

"Do you want me to go?".

"Fuck no". He growled.

"I was never going Jake. Do you honestly think I would up and leave you for uni?". Finishing the rest of my coffee I pushed my mug to the side.

"And you never thought to tell me this?".

"Would you really let me leave?". I asked.

"Over my dead body". His eyes darkened.

"Exactly". Rolling my eyes I reached over placing my hand on top of his. "You already know why I applied and you know why I accepted. I-...".

"Because I hurt you". He cut me off pulling his hand away from mine. "I fucked up, I fucked you up and yet you're still willing to stand by my side". He pushed his chair out getting to his feet.

My heart launched into my throat. I was unsure of what was happening or what he was doing.

"Damn baby. What did I ever do to deserve you?". He reached out for my hand which I gladly gave him and placed a kiss on my knuckles. "Cake and then we can go back to mine and chill out?".

Oh!

"Or we can do whatever you want". He added.

"I really want to take a shower and change my clothes but cake first". I grinned.

"I'll get the cake, you go to my truck". He handed me his keys as I got to my feet.

"Can I drive?".

"Absolutely not". He smirked placing a kiss on my forehead.

"A-Alpha?"

It was Reign.

"Reign is everything alright?". I asked.

"S-sorry to disturb you it was just to see if it was okay for me to do the late night run tonight with Jack?"

"Is Jack okay with it?". He asked.

"He told me to check with you". She whispered.

She couldn't even look at him. I felt bad for her. He had no idea how much power he held over everyone.

"That's fine Reign". I smiled. "It'll do you good to get to learn the process. Isn't that right Jake?". I glanced at him my eyes

narrowing when I saw that his top lip was pulled back into a snarl.

He was not going to shout at her. She already looked like she was going to burst into tears.

"I guess"....

"Thank you". She bowed her head lower before scurrying away through the back of the coffee shop. Poor girl was obviously

working again.

"Are you-...".

"What the hell was that?". He asked cutting me off.

"What?". I frowned.

"You know what". He grabbed my hand leading me outside to his truck.

I guess I wasn't getting cake.

"I wasn't going to let you shout at her". I unlocked the door before throwing him his keys.

"I wouldn't have".

"Yeah right". I rolled my eyes. "The poor girl was nearly crying". I clipped my seatbelt into place.

"I'm not that bad". He glared. "But don't do that again". He started the engine before pulling away from the side of the road.

"Do what?"

"No one answers for me, don't make me look stupid Leah".

Was he being serious right now?

Folding my arms over my chest I shook my head. Me make him look stupid? I so badly wanted to punch his face in.

It wasn't taking long for us to fall back into old habits.

"Can't have people thinking I've gone soft". He laughed.

"Yeah, soft".

We didn't speak the rest of the drive home. I could already feel the tension between us. It wasn't my intention to make him look stupid.

Did I make him look stupid?

I thought it would be easier if I answered Reign. I knew how he felt deep down about them being here. He didn't like it but he was coming to terms with them staying.

"You're anxious again baby".

"Just tired". I turned my head so he couldn't see my face. I wasn't anxious, I was annoyed at what he said.

"You still want to come over?"

"Maybe later. Can you drop me off home please?"

"Okay what's wrong?". He turned into our street slowing down as he neared my house.

"Nothings wrong I just want to shower and change my clothes. And my gran will be home soon so it's best I'm here when she arrives".

"Can I see you later?"

"I have to study".

"Okay cut the bullshit Leah. What the fucks going on?". He drove up my driveway stopping behind my car.

"My exams start this week. It's not bullshit". He knew this was my last week, my most important week.

"Then I guess I'll see you when you can fit me in".

Rolling my eyes I unclipped my seatbelt. "I'll give you a text later".

He didn't say anything so I took that as my queue to get out. It's not that I didn't want to spend time with him I just wanted him to know I was annoyed.

....

I didn't lie to him. I was sat in my room with my laptop and every book I had open on my bed. My gran had called early. She was staying with George over the weekend but assured me she would be back Monday.

Great isn't it. My gran had a better love life than me. Reading over my chemistry notes I pushed my book off the bed until it hit the floor.

I was stumped. I couldn't seem to take anything in. I knew it but every time I read a question I couldn't think of the answer.

The nerves were eating away at me. This was the exam I feared the most. Grabbing my phone I went onto my contacts tapping

Alanna's name. Hitting the FaceTime button I hoped she answered.

I needed to clear my brain and take 5 minutes.

"Hey girl".

"Where are you?". I frowned. I didn't recognise her surroundings.

"In the forest". She rolled her eyes. "I swear if we weren't related I'd have strung him up by now".

She had lost me.

"He has everyone running these bloody woods. I thought he had changed. Wishful thinking".

She sighed.

"Why?"

"Because he's an asshole". She laughed. "Seriously though, are you two okay?"

Chewing my bottom lip I made a face. "I'm annoyed at him okay".

"I knew it". She grinned. "Every time you two argue he comes down on us like a ton of bricks. Care to share?"

"No". She would just find it silly. I for one didn't and I had every right to be annoyed with him.

"We're out here all night aren't we?".

"That's up to your brother not me".

She groaned before wiping her forehead. "If you love me, if you love any of us you'll text him and sort this shit out. Great it's started to rain".

"Deja Vu".

"Eh?".

"Remember the last time I texted him trying to get you out of morning runs?". I asked. "He left the next day".

"Fine". She sighed. "Leave your best friend out in the rain in the freezing cold".

"Don't you dare try and make me feel bad Alanna".

"Kidding baby". She laughed. "He's coming so I have to go"...

"Alanna". I heard him growl.

"Bye love you".

A laugh fell from my lips. It was true what she said. He worked them to the bone when he was pissed off. Phone still in hand I tapped his name bringing it to my ear.

It rang a few times before going to voicemail. Just as I suspected. Ending the call I fell back against my headboard.

I wasn't letting us fall back into old habits. This time was going to be different. I should have told him how he made me feel, we could have talked it out.

I would not go back to the way we used to be.

Changing out of my pjs I pulled on a pair of jeans and a T-shirt. Wrapping my hair up into a bun I grabbed my jacket and my phone before heading downstairs.

The were in the forest which I'm assuming was behind the training ground. Grabbing my car keys I left the house hurrying to my car.

Alanna wasn't wrong when she said it had started to rain. Clipping my seatbelt in place I started my engine reversing out my drive and headed for the training ground.

My nerves were shattered. I couldn't stop thinking about the last time I drove here. How he acted, how he made me feel.

But things were different this time, he was different. He wasn't going to tell me to leave. We were in this together. What I liked about the training ground was it wasn't that far from home.

His truck was parked, being the only car outside the gate. I just hoped the gate wasn't locked.

Parking next to him I geared myself up before heading inside.