

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 18

Could always say I wasn't feeling well.

Getting in the passenger side I closed the door and put on my seatbelt. Before I knew it we were out of there and on the main road.

"Second day of school and already skipping. Yay me". I groaned.

"You worried shorty?"

"Should I be?"

Shrugging his shoulders he took a left and then another left. We pulled up to the coffee shop I was at with Alanna.

"What about you won't you get in trouble?". I asked as we both got out of the car and headed inside. Finding a seat I took off my jacket hanging it over the back of my chair.

"Straight A's baby". He smirked. "I'm real smart. Now do you want coffee?"

"Yes please". I smiled.

As Ryan was getting our coffees I was scrolling through used cars that were way out of my budget. Maybe I should be looking through job websites instead.

"Leah?"

Looking up from my phone Lacey was standing there. "Hey". I smiled. I noticed she wasn't in school today either.

"Free period?". She asked.

"Not really. We skipped".

"We?". She frowned just as Ryan placed my coffee in front of me.

"Yes me and Ryan. Hey where's my muffin?"

"Chill shorty I'm just going back to get it". He huffed.

"Should you really be hanging around here with Ryan?". She asked. She kind of looked disappointed. Wasn't I allowed to grab coffee with a friend?

"Eh why not?". I asked confused by her question.

“Never mind I have to go”. She about turned and left the shop. She didn’t even buy coffee. That was weird.

“Muffin m’lady”. Placing it in front of me I couldn’t wait to dig in.

“Thank you and thank you for putting a smile on my face. I wasn’t really having a good day”.

“How come?”. Taking his seat he began to eat his own muffin.

“Have you always lived here?”.

“Yes why?”.

“I don’t know I just feel weird at times. This town feels weird too and my street”. Rolling my eyes I took a sip of my coffee. “I mean have you seen the size of the houses over there”.

“Told you it’s a rich bit”.

“But I’m not rich, my grans not rich heck I can’t even afford my own car. It’s just a strange situation”.

“Why did you move here?”. He asked.

“Fresh start I guess”. Shrugging my shoulders I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. I had no idea why we moved. “Florida had always been my home. We weren’t having difficulties, our life’s were stable but my gran got up one morning and decided she was putting the house on the market”.

“But why Texas, why here?”.

“No idea”.

“You homesick?”.

Nodding my head yes I broke our stare. I still hadn’t built up the nerve to read the message Tommy had sent. I missed the warmth. I missed the smell of the ocean. I missed my best friend Lana.

“I miss my old life”. I half smiled pushing the plate away from me. I suddenly wasn’t in the mood for it anymore.

“I’m sorry Leah. That must be hard for you and I bet some people here don’t make it any easier”.

Picking up my cup I held it in both hands. No they didn't and I had no idea why. "You could say that". For instance there was a girl sitting at a table a few feet away from us with her friends and she was glaring at me so hard. "There's a girl glaring at me right now".

"Want me to make a scene?". He grinned pushing his chair back.

Laughing I shook my head no. I didn't need to give her anymore reason to hate me. How can someone glare at you when they don't even know you?

"Girls can be mean it's sad really because I'm all for hyping girls up, fixing their crown and all that". Sighing I finished off my coffee. "Oh no she's coming over here". I groaned.

"Your Leah?". She asked looking me up and down.

"Eh yes do I know you?". I wasn't a rude girl, I was always pleasant but I had my limits.

She smirked.

"What does he see in you. I mean look at what you're wearing. You're not strong enough for him". Flicking her hair over her shoulder she looked at her friends and then back at me. "Stay away from Jake bitch".

Really?

Pinching my nose I squeezed my eyes shut tight. Was she for real?

"I don't-.."

"I didn't say you could speak". She glared snapping her fingers in my face. "Stay away from him and we'll be cool got it". She smiled sweetly at me before turning around and walking back to her table.

I laughed.

What in the actual hell was that?

I was speechless.

"Did she just..."

"Yep". I grinned already knowing what he was going to say. Who even was she? "Do you know her?". I asked.

“Not really I know of her but not that well. Her kid brother goes to school with us. He’s the year below. I think her names Tammy or Tawny I’m not sure”.

“Now do you get what I mean with it being weird? I need another coffee”.

“I’ll get it and if she comes back over here knock her on her ass Rocky”. He smirked.

Quickly texting my gran letting her know she didn’t need to come pick me up my phone started ringing in my hand.

Jake...

“Why are you calling me?”. I asked just as Ryan came back with my coffee.

“Where are you?”.

“And thats any of your business how?”. He didn’t need to know what I was doing or where I was.

“Skipping school I see”.

“Free period”. I shrugged. “But seriously what do you want?”.

“A date”. I could already tell he was smirking. He was so smug.

“I gave you one of them it’s not happening again”. I wasn’t going out with him again.

“Leah”. His voice was low, deep.

“I can’t, I have to go”.

“I’ll come find you right now”.

“Good then maybe you can call off your fan girls”. She was glaring at me again.

He chuckled. “Only fan girl I want is you baby. Let me come get you”.

“Sorry my grans calling I have to go”. Quickly ending the call I looked at a smirking Ryan. “Don’t even”. I warned.

“I wonder who that was”. He laughed. “They girls are going to come after you with pitch forks”.

“Yay me”. I groaned.

Those girls didn't leave until I did. The ride home was silent but it was comfortable. As we were pulling up to my house I noticed a lot of cars parked in Jakes driveway.

"Thanks for today Ryan. You made it a whole lot better than what it was turning out to be". Unclipping my seat belt I got out.

"Anytime Leah. See you tomorrow". I didn't go inside until I couldn't see his car anymore. Closing the door behind me I kicked off my shoes and hung up my jacket.

I could here the voices, the banging coming from the kitchen. My grans car wasn't in the drive so I knew she wasn't here. I wondered if I was able to get a drink.

"You think she suspects anything yet?"

Was that Jack?

"She's driving me fucking crazy".

Jake was in my house.

"Is she responding to the pull?"

I was afraid to move in case I made a noise. And then my phone started ringing.

Shit, shit, shit.

"Who's that?". I heard Jack ask.

Walking into the living room as if I'd just entered the house I stopped when I saw them staring. My heart was beating so fast.

"Can one of you pass me a soda through please?"

I heard hushed voices.

My breath caught in my throat when I saw him. He didn't have a shirt on. Sweet Jesus. I did everything in my power to keep my eyes from scrolling.

That 5 O'clock shadow, the glistening chest, the rock hard body. How was he only 24 and looked like that?

"Thanks". I said as he passed me the soda. I had yet to make eye contact with him.

"So you really did skip school?"

“Are you guys going to be long?”. I asked ignoring his question. I wanted to eat dinner and walk around in my underwear.

“It’s just us princess”. He smirked his tongue wetting his bottom lip.

Oh god.

“Then are you going to be long?”. He needed to leave before I did something I’d regret later. “I need to study”. I lied.

“Have you eaten?”. He asked. I could feel his eyes roaming my body. “Have you been taking your antibiotics?”.

“Yes and yes”. Moving away from him I found myself walking into the kitchen area. I must admit it was looking better. “Can you keep this here please?”. I asked placing my hand on the island.

He was behind me, he was pressed against me. I stopped breathing, My body tensed. He inhaled deeply.

And then his presence was gone.

“Who were you with?”.

Turning around so I could face him I noticed the disgust. His eyes had grown dark. His jaw clenched. Opening my drink I decided I wasn’t going to answer that.

“Were you with a guy?”. He asked the gal between us becoming smaller.

“I was with a friend from school”. I shrugged. It wasn’t a big deal. We had coffee he cheered me up and then he dropped me off.

“A guy?”. He frowned.

“Yes a guy because no girl wants to be friends with me because of you”. I snapped. I could feel myself getting worked up. It had been a weird day Altoona and I really didn’t need this.

I was emotional, I was exhausted and yeah I think my period was definitely due.

“Girls don’t like that you’ve for some reason took a liking to me. You need to stop and you need to go. I can’t last 6 months in that school without any friends Jake”.

He wasn’t saying anything. He actually looked sad. I was sad, I was upset that coming here and going to a new school was so hard. I had never not fitted in, I was a good girl, a good friend and no one was willing to give me a chance.

"They don't even know me and they still don't like me". I whispered. I could feel the lone tear rolling down my cheek.

"You have Alanna and Lacey". He stated.

"Yes when they come to school but do you know how lonely it is to be there on your own, to have to sit at lunch by yourself. Having no one to talk too. I can't do that Jake so please just keep your distance". Grabbing my soda I walked around the island so I could avoid him.

He didn't try and grab me he just let me walk away.