

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 66

I met Joe. Joe ran the gas station almost all the time. He was an elder, lost his wife to a rogue wolf and had a daughter. Joe was sweet and he welcomed me with open arms.

“How’d you break your hand lass?”. He asked.

“Funny story”. I grinned. I felt extremely relaxed around him. He was the first one that didn’t make me feel like an outsider.

We were currently sat behind the cash register drinking coffee. He had yet to teach me anything but I was okay with that.

“Go on”.

“Punched Jake in the face”.

He burst into a fit of laughter. “A Luna that can handle herself. Tell me lass, how have you been settling in around here?”.

Where did I start?

“They hate me”. I sighed. “But I’m handling it”.

“I see”.

“It’s hard sometimes and then I start to think I’m not good enough and that he deserves better”.

“The moon goddess is never wrong when picking mates especially an Alphas. Give them time they’ll all come around sooner or later and if they don’t you pull rank”. He laughed.

“Maybe that’s just what I’ll do”. I grinned.

“You’re strong lass I felt it the minute you walked in here. You’ll be one hell of a Luna and leader. Don’t let them get to you”.

Why couldn’t they all be like Joe?

“Thanks Joe”.

“So how has young Jake been treating you?”.

“We’re going to need more coffee for this”. I joked.

He grinned before shaking his head. "The moon goddess sure got it right with you. Give him hell lass and make sure he treats you right". As a tanker pulled into the forecourt he got to his feet. "I need to go deal with this delivery now don't be a stranger". He smiled.

"You'll never get rid of me". I laughed. "See you soon Joe". He was the sweetest.

"Made a new friend?". Alanna grinned.

"He's the sweetest". I groaned. "Where did you go?". I asked.

"Checking stock, seeing what we need to order. You ready to go it's almost 7".

"Yeah"...

.....

Alanna had dropped me off at my house so I could pick up my bag. I told her not to wait, I could tell she was eager to see Carter. Locking my front door I made my way across the street.

I'll still never get over the size of his house. Second biggest on the street, his parents being the first. One day and probably one day soon that house will be mine to.

Crossing the street I jumped as the howl broke through the night. It didn't scare me anymore but it did catch me off guard every now and then. Walking up his driveway I opened the door and dumped my overnight bag on the stairs.

I could hear the music playing, smell the scented candles he had burning.

What was he up to?

"You going to stand in the hall all night?". He asked.

Rolling my eyes I walked through the living room and into the kitchen. He was leaning against the counter top a beer in one hand his phone in the other.

"You good?". He asked sliding his phone into the front pocket of his jeans.

I was so tempted to throw in a Jessica comment but thought against it. We didn't need another thing to argue about and besides I didn't know if she was telling the truth or not.

"Always".

"Come here". Taking a step towards me he pulled me against his chest resting his hands just above my bum. Inhaling deeply a throaty growl escaped his mouth before he buried his head in the crook of my neck.

The grazing of his teeth caused me to gasp, goosebumps appearing on my skin. Feeling the wetness of his tongue I pulled my bottom lip between my teeth.

Holy fuck!

"I'm going to mark you right here". He whispered. "Everyone will know that you are mine". I felt the pressure of his teeth before he pulled back. Brushing his nose against mine he smiled. Not a smirk or a grin but an actual smile. "You hungry?"

I couldn't find my voice so I gave him a nod. He had once again lit the fire inside me, turned me on and done nothing about it.

I hated when he done that.

"Dirty fries and burgers". He winked causing me to laugh. It sure beats that pasta. Taking a seat at the table I watched as he moved around the kitchen. "Even got you a strawberry milkshake".

This is the date I wanted. Not some fancy restaurant with a menu I couldn't understand. "What time do you leave tomorrow?". I asked.

"Let's not talk about that just now Leah. I want to spend the night just us, shut the outside world out for a few hours". Placing the plate in front of me he gave me a fork. "Eat".

Yes sir! It took all my strength not to roll my eyes but on the other hand he was trying and I wasn't giving him enough credit for it.

"Thank you". Eating a few fries I forgot how good they were. "Did you get these from that little beach shack?". I asked.

"Only the best for my girl". He winked sitting on the chair across from me. "How was the gas station?"

"I met Joe". I grinned.

"I heard. Do I have competition?". He laughed causing me to roll my eyes. I didn't find that funny. "Seems you got on really well".

"We did. He's the sweetest and the first one who hasn't judged me". His smile dropped, our eye contact broken. "The first one to actually be nice to me". Taking a bit of my burger I watched his features change, his eyes darken.

He didn't like how I went about this. He didn't like when I spoke about his pack but he had no idea the effect it had on me.

They were mean and yeah it hurt.

“My family like you, my mom adores you”. Getting up from his seat he fetched my milkshake. “I think she likes you more than me”.

“That’s not what I mean”. Taking a sip of my milkshake I felt the coldness against my teeth. “I love your mom, I love you’re family and never once have they made me feel like an outsider”.

“You’re not an outsider Leah”. He sighed.

And this is usually when we get into it but not tonight because I wasn’t doing it. I wasn’t arguing with him.

“I am but that’s okay. They’re going to continue to do it”. Continuing to eat my fries I keep my gaze on my plate. Regardless if they continued to treat me like one I wasn’t going anywhere. “So how was your day?”. I asked finally looking at him.

He was gripping the table, his teeth clenched.

“What?”. I asked.

“Do you think I like how they treat you?”.

“It doesn’t matter”. I sighed.

Pushing my plate away I suddenly wasn’t hungry anymore. We were about to get into it and I didn’t want that. I shouldn’t have said anything.

“It fucking does matter Leah. Dammit”. He hissed banging his fist off the table.

“If it mattered you would have done something about it”. The way his eyes changed to black so quickly made me want to take my words back. I had never seen them change so fast.

I wasn’t helping the situation, Only adding fuel to the fire but I couldn’t help it. The words kept on coming, I had word vomit. “Girls harassing me, older women making me feel like I’m not good enough. But it’s okay because I’m strong”. Rolling my eyes I got to my feet. “I’m going to the bathroom”. I needed an excuse to get out of there. I would only make it worse if I kept going.

As I reached the bathroom I locked the door behind me. Taking a deep breath I splashed some cold water onto my face. I felt the lump in my throat before the tears rolled down my cheeks.

I had no idea why I was crying.

I didn't care what anyone thought I never had but I wanted to feel accepted by them. I couldn't help lead a pack if they didn't accept me. I couldn't become their Luna if they didn't respect me. They would never respect me or follow me if they didn't accept me.

What would that mean for the pack?

From my time being here I've learned that when an Alpha finds his mate it's big news, it's special. A ceremony happens and packs from all over visit. But what I didn't understand was why go through all of that if people from his pack didn't want us together.

Wiping my face I unlocked the door and went back down the stairs. He was sat at the table nursing a whiskey. I didn't like the awkwardness I felt.

This was always going to be an issue.

Going to the fridge I pulled out a beer twisting the cap off and taking a drink. I could feel him staring but he said nothing.

"This is always going to be an issue Jake". I broke the silence. I didn't like that we seemed to have this conversation every time we were together.

"It won't always be like this". Knocking back the liquid in his glass he poured another.

"It shouldn't be like this at all. All because I'm not a werewolf". Taking another sip of my beer I could feel myself becoming frustrated. I didn't choose for any of this to happen. I was thrust into his world with no warning. "Maybe you'll be better off with someone else".

"Don't you fucking dare say that again". He growled getting to his feet. He got up with so much force he knocked the chair over. "Are you trying to make me shift?".

"What, no". I cried as he pulled me to my feet by my arm. "You're hurting me". I hissed my teeth clenched.

"You're lucky I'm not taking you over my knee". He growled his grip tightening.

"Where are you taking me?". I asked as he escorted me out the kitchen stopping at the bottom of the stairs. Without warning he picked me up throwing me over his shoulder. "Jake". I yelled thumping my fist against his back.

Kicking his bedroom door open he threw me onto his bed before crawling up my body. Pinning my arms above my head he rested between my legs.

"Don't tell me to find someone else, don't tell me that you're not enough for me. You are mine Leah, mine, do you understand?". His eyes were changing, his teeth extending. "I

will never want anyone else". He whispered inhaling deeply. "Fuck baby your scent, the way you smell". He groaned.

"You say that now Jake but-..."

"Enough". He snapped. "I don't want to hear anymore about it. You're enough baby, trust me you're enough". Instead of rolling off me he lay his head against my stomach. My body relaxed my hands finding their way into his hair.

I had no idea how long we lay there. No words were exchanged instead we both enjoyed the silence of being in each other's company. □□

## **The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 67**

I had managed to manoeuvre myself off the bed and was currently sitting out back with a coffee. He was out cold and I didn't have the heart to wake him.

Although I was starting to get hungry.

I loved that his back garden was all open, the forest went for miles. I couldn't wait to see what it looked like covered in snow.

Finishing my coffee I went back inside. I had no idea how long he was going to sleep for but I couldn't stay to late. I still had school in the morning.

Rummaging through his fridge I jumped when arms circled my waist. I hated that I could never hear him approach.

"Your smell". He growled pulling me against him. "I can't wait until you're mine". Placing his lips against my neck my eyes closed when I felt the wetness of his tongue. "I can't wait to see my mark on you".

"J-Jake I-...don't". I whispered turning in his embrace. He couldn't keep doing that. He had no idea the effect he had on me. "You can't keep doing that".

"Doing what?". He smirked his hands moving lower, resting against my bum.

"You know what". I glared. "Stop touching me like that". With my hand against his chest I pushed. He didn't move, not even a centimetre.

"Gotta push harder than that baby". Moving his hands to my waist he picked me up placing me on the counter top. "I like touching you". His voice had changed, his tone lower. "I like how I make you feel". Both of his hands rested against the tops of my thighs.

My body was burning with need. The need to feel him, the need for him to touch me. My stomach was in knots my lower region throbbing.

“Sto-....” He placed his lips against mine and all was forgotten. My hand slipped into his hair pulling with the need to have him closer. Opening my legs he fit perfectly into the gap between.

I kissed him back.....

Our tongues met, a moan escaping my lips. I wanted more, to feel him, to taste him. The tingles spreading throughout my body, every part of me awakening. Catching his bottom lip between my teeth a moan escaped his lips as he pulled me off the counter and into his arms. Wrapping my legs around his waist I licked his bottom lip with my tongue.

I needed him now. I couldn't wait for the full moon.

I was horny and needy. I wanted to feel the weight of him on top of me. I had never felt this turned on ever. We had been caught up in a few situations like this before but every time he stopped or someone interrupted.

Not tonight.

Placing me back onto the countertop he nudged my legs open as he popped the button on my jeans. He was finally going to give me something.

“Touch me please”. I needed something, just a little to take the frustration away. I needed to come, to feel the release. The wait was almost painful, hearing the zipper of my jeans I couldn't contain the butterflies in my stomach. I was like a starved woman.

Slipping his hand inside my panties my body jerked when his finger rubbed over my clit. Closing my eyes my head fell back as he dipped a finger in.

I already knew I was wet.

“Damn baby you're soaking”.. I knew his wolf was present, I knew his eyes would no longer be brown. “This what you want princess?”.

“Y-yes”. I moaned. I could already feel how close I was and he had barely even touched me. My eyes snapped open as he removed his hand. Watching him lick my juices from his fingers I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip.

That was hot.

“Just as I thought”. He growled. “You taste like a little ray of sunshine”. Placing his hand under my chin he gripped tightly. “That’s mine princess”. Nodding my head yes I couldn’t break the stare. I was too turned on to care what he was saying.

I wanted him to touch me more.

“I’m going to taste you properly baby. Lay back for me”. And I did, I basically threw myself onto my back causing a dark chuckle to fall from his lips. “Easy princess we’ve got all night”. Hooking his fingers into the top of my jeans he yanked them from my body discarding them onto the floor.

I could barely contain my excitement.

“I like these”. He whispered running his finger tips over the lace on my panties. Hearing a rip a gasp fell from my mouth. Did he just..... “A keepsake for when I’m away”. He winked as he slipped them into his back pocket.

I hadn’t seen this side of him, only scratched the surface but I loved how playful and dirty he was being. He brought out something inside me that had never been done before.

He brought out the naughty side.

“Jake, Leah are you-...Oh OH god”..... Hearing her heels against the tiled floor I threw my arm over my face. “Foods at the bottom of the stairs”. She yelled before I heard the slamming of the front door.

How embarrassing.

My face scarlet, I couldn’t stop the little giggle from escaping my mouth. If his mom was five minutes later god knows what she would have walked in on. I could only imagine what I looked like right now.

“Put them on”. Handing me my jeans I noticed the bulge still evident in his pants. “Come on you must be hungry”. As he helped me down I pulled on my jeans.

“Are we just not going to talk about that?”. I asked taking a seat at the table. It was the first time since coming here tonight that I noticed the small gift bag.

“You really want to talk about it?”. He laughed.

“How am I going to face your mom again?”. I could feel my face heating up just thinking about it.

“Babe she doesn’t care about that-....”.



"I do". I groaned. "If she was five minutes later she'd have been scared for life". He burst into a fit of laughter causing me to glare. This wasn't funny.

"She'll get over it. Let's eat I'm starving".

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When I woke the next morning he was wrapped around me like a vine. Never once did I wake up through the night and that rarely happened.

Grabbing my phone from the bedside table I had woke 5 minutes before my alarm was set to go off. Untangling myself from his embrace a growl tore from his lips as he held me tighter.

"I need to get up". I whispered. He didn't move, if anything he held me tighter. "I have school Jake". I wasn't skipping today.

He rolled to the other side of the bed mumbling something under his breath before I heard the soft snores coming from him.

Pushing the covers off I got up remembering my bag was still at the bottom of the stairs. Closing the door quietly behind me so as not to wake him I tip toed down the stairs stopping when I heard the hushed voices.

It wasn't even 7 o'clock. Who was in his house?

"You can come in Leah".

Jack?

Showing face I stood awkwardly by the door only then realising I was dressed in one of Jake's T-shirt's and nothing else.

He wasn't alone.

"Oi". He hissed smacking his hand off the back of the young guys head. "Keep looking at her like that and you won't see 17. Respect her she is your Luna".

"Sorry Jack". He lowered his gaze. "Sorry Luna".

"Coffee is hot. I take it he's still sleeping?".

"He is". Walking into the kitchen I took a seat at the table. I had plenty of time before I had to get ready. "Thank you". I smiled taking the hot cup from him.

"Zack head out and check the perimeter and let me know if you find anything".

“On my own?”. He grinned.

“Yes dummy on your own now git”.

Taking a sip of my coffee I rubbed a hand down my face. I was still tired although last night was the best sleep I had gotten in ages.

“Excuse Zack. He’s young, shifted for the first time last night”.

“That’s okay”. I smiled. “How’s Lacey?”.

“Still sick but better than before. She’s managing to keep food down so that’s a start”.

“I’m glad she’s feeling better. Are you going with Jake?”. I asked.

“Nah I have to stay here and lead the pack while he’s away. You not going with him?”. He frowned .

“I have school”. Breaking the stare I focused on my cup. I couldn’t go with him even if I wanted to.

“Carter is going right?”.

“Yeah I think so”...

“You should go”.

“I don’t think I should”. There was no point in me going. I wouldn’t be any use to them.

“You don’t?”. He frowned. “Keeps his head straight if you go. You stay here and all he’ll do is worry”.

I will not be guilt tripped into going. I didn’t want to go. “Then he should send you instead”. I grinned. Jack was his beta, his second in command. Surely it doesn’t have to be Jake dealing with it just because he’s Alpha.

“You should mention that to him. I’m sure he’ll love that idea”. He laughed.

I couldn’t tell if he was being serious or not.

“Mention what?”. Oh he was finally awake. Placing a kiss on my forehead he glared when he noticed what I was wearing. “Could you not have got dressed before you came down here?”. He was blocking my view or more so blocking Jacks view.

“And that’s my queue to leave. Jake I’ll see you before you go”.

“You should know better”. He growled. “She’s mine”.

And here we go.

“I know that Jake, we all know that”. Hearing the door close my eyes locked with his. Always so jealous.

“I don’t like anyone looking at what is mine”.

“He wasn’t looking”. Taking a sip of my coffee I watched as he poured his own. “And in my defence it’s 7 o’clock in the morning. I didn’t think anyone would be in your house. How did he even get in?”. I asked.

“He has an emergency key”. Running a hand down his face he sat across from me. “I’m shattered”.

“Can’t you send Jack?”. I asked.

“His mate is sick Leah”. Taking a sip of his coffee I frowned. Yes Lacey was sick but it wasn’t life threatening. “Don’t look at me like that babe”.

“I’m just worried okay”. I was worried about him not coming home on time. I was worried something might happen while he’s away.

“It’s for the pack. I have to go, I’m next in line so I have to lead with example. I can’t send my beta to do the dirty work. Get yourself ready for school and I’ll drop you off”.

He left no room for argument.