

# The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 69

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By the time I had packed a bag and made sure my house was secure the weather had dimmed. The wind had calmed, the rain spitting. It was cold and dark. Pulling up my hood I locked my front door shoving my key in my pocket.

"So we're going to your moms?". I asked as she tried linking her arm through mine, I pulled back. I didn't need to feel that pain again.

"Sorry and not exactly". I stopped walking. "Everyone is at Jakes. We're all staying there until this passes".

"You said he wouldn't be there. How can he not be in his own home". I huffed. "And who is everyone?". My stomach was already in knots.

"Relax". She whispered. "You got this remember".

"Why do I feel like you're sending me into a trap".

"Don't be ridiculous". She laughed. "Now come on the rains starting to get heavy".

I liked the rain and right now I think I'd prefer to be out here than in there. "Are they going to hate me too?". I asked.

"Who hates you?". We had reached Jakes house and I knew instantly he was inside.

"Alanna I can't-.." My heart was racing, my breathing heavy. I couldn't move. Everything from before hit me like a train. My body ignited, the burning worse, the tingles spreading through my body like wild fire.

"He's left". She whispered.

"H-how do you know?".

Tapping the side of her head she gave me a small smile. "We have our ways. He doesn't want you to feel any more uncomfortable than you already do". As she went to grab my arm I glared. She needed to stop trying to touch me.

"Sorry again". She sighed. "Come inside".

I could smell him everywhere. His scent, his aftershave, just him. Closing my eyes I squeezed tight. I could do this. I just needed to play it cool and not show that I was suffering, that this bond wasn't effecting me the way it was. Nobody needed to know that I was horny, frustrated, angry, upset. I was all of the above. Plastering a smile on my face I sighed internally.

"Leah, sweetheart". Charlotte grinned as she pulled me in for a hug.

A cry fell from my lips.

"Oh, OH". She cried a hand covering her mouth. Wait was she actually crying?

So much for playing it cool.

"Sweetheart". She sobbed. "Happy tears honey I swear".

I was lost for words. It didn't help that everyone was staring at me. I recognised some faces but not much. I assumed this was part of his pack.

"Mom". Alanna groaned.

"You've no idea how long we have waited for this". Charlotte whispered. "Are you okay, do you need anything?".

What I needed was for the floor to open up and swallow me from the prying eyes. They all knew, they knew what I was going through.

"I'm okay".

"Come, come with me through here". As she went to take my hand I stuffed it into my pocket. "Oh honey". She grinned as I followed her through to the kitchen area. "You take a seat I'll make you a sandwich".

"Mom stop fussing". Alanna sighed. "I brought Leah over here to take her mind off it. Your fussing isn't helping".

"No it's okay". I interrupted. I didn't want Charlotte to feel bad. She was obviously excited and who was I to take that away from her.

"I'm sorry Leah it's just-.." As she took some cold meat from the fridge she grabbed some bread. "We didn't think he'd have found you and then when he did and he changed in front of you-.. we thought you'd have rejected him".

"I understand that". I whispered taking the sandwich from her.

"You're not rejecting him are you?". She asked placing a cup of coffee in front of me.

Rejecting him wasn't even on my mind. I wanted anything but that. All I could think about was him. The way he made my body come alive, the confidence he gave me. He made me feel sexy and beautiful. I wanted him to mate me.

The need to be near him was overwhelming.

"Mom". Alanna hissed.

"Okay, okay, it's none of my business". She sighed.

"I would never reject him". I whispered. I would never be the cause for his wolf dying. "I would never hurt him like that".

"Oh sweetheart". Charlotte sobbed. "I'm so glad you are the one for my son. You are exactly what he needs. You're strong, beautiful and I know you'll be able to handle your own".

I smiled. I was glad his mom liked me.

"I have to go tell your dad" She beamed before disappearing out the kitchen.

"My mom's a little much I-..".

"She's great". I smiled cutting her off. "She's got a right to be excited Alanna and I wasn't going to take that away from her". I

shrugged taking a bite of my sandwich. "Besides it's nice to have her on my side, she can help me fight these bitches". I winked.

"Still giving you hassle?". She asked.

"Jessica hates me".

"She doesn't hate-.."