

## THE ALPHA CHOSE ME

Chapter 129



### Chapter 129

He was still inside me.

I was slumped against him, my head resting against his shoulder. I couldn't move even if I wanted to. Still on a high, body still shaking on the inside. I had never in my life experienced anything like it.

The power of my orgasm, the rawness of the sex. We fit perfectly together and now we were one.

"Baby".

"Hm?". Was all I could manage.

A chuckle fell from his lips as he kissed the side of neck. "Are you okay?".

I was better than okay. He had opened a whole new meaning of sex to me and what it was like to make love. Mind blowing orgasms and what sex was supposed to feel like.

I lifted my head, my eyes connecting with his. "I'm okay". I smiled just as my stomach rumbled.

"Hungry?". He grinned.

"A little". I chewed the inside of my cheek.

"Let me clean you up and then I'll sort you a snack. Sound good?".

Clean me up?

I frowned but nodded.

"This may hurt a little". He gently lifted me off him, a gasp falling from my lips as he placed me on the bed. It was a little uncomfortable but it didn't hurt. "Stay there". Kissing my lips, I watched as he disappeared out the room.

It was perfect. Everything about tonight had been perfect and I couldn't have asked for anything more. He returned to the room with a cloth and a bowl of hot water.

Wait, do guys actually do this after sex?

"What are you thinking about princess?". He sat on the edge of the bed dipping the cloth into the water. "Lay back for me".

I lay back. This was all new to me. After having sex with Tommy, he would just roll over and go to sleep. I would always take care of the aftercare myself.

Why the hell was I thinking about Tommy?

Shaking my head, I froze as I felt the warmth of the water between my legs. He was taking care of me. My stomach knotted, a wave of emotion coming over me.

"Leah?".

"I...This, I've never had someone do this for me". I felt a little embarrassed but I'm sure not all men are like Jake. Right? "It's nice". I covered my eyes with my arm.

"I'll always look after you baby. You're mine". After he cleaned me up and I found some clean pjs I joined him in the living room area.

My heart felt like it was going to burst. I was completely in love with him. Our bond was complete and I couldn't be happier. We were mated and stronger than ever.

"How'd I get so damn lucky?". He grabbed me around the waist and pulled me in for a kiss. "You're fucking perfect".

"We finally did it". I grinned.

He laughed before kissing my forehead. "Was it worth the wait?".

"Definitely worth the wait". I pecked his lips. "But I'm glad we are

now mated". I wore his mark. I was officially his. I was his Luna; our packs Luna and I now had new responsibilities ahead.

He smirked. "Now you're officially mine in the eyes of the pack".

I rolled my eyes. "I was always yours". He made sure everyone, human and werewolf new that.

"Damn right". He led me into the kitchen and lifted me onto the counter. I liked that he couldn't seem to stop touching me.

There wasn't anything stopping us now. If we wanted to have sex again, we could.

We didn't have to wait for a full moon.

"What do you want for a snack?". He asked.

"Chips".

"Anything else?". I watched as he pulled a bag of lays from the cupboard above the fridge. "I could make you a sandwich?".

A yawn escaped my mouth. Now that I was starting to come down from my high, I could feel the tiredness creeping in. Sex with Jake was a work out and I loved every second of it.

"Tired baby?".

I shook my head. I was but I didn't want to go to bed just yet. I wanted to stay in this moment, just us for a little while longer.

"You are so".

"Am not". I couldn't hide my grin which turned into another yawn.

"Bed. I'll bring you a sandwich and some chips".

"Yes sir". I saluted him before jumping off the counter top and heading for the bedroom.

I didn't get the chance to eat my sandwich, I was sleeping as soon as my head hit the pillow.

I woke through the night drenched in sweat. I didn't understand it or know why it was happening but my clothes were basically stuck to me. Jake was sound asleep beside me, his arm snug around my waist.

I had to get out of these pyjamas.

Gently lifting his arm off of me I pulled the top over my head and dropped it on the floor. I did the same with my pants. I was too tired to shower right now. Placing his arm back around my waist I buried my head into the pillow and closed my eyes.

Sleeping with him next to me was always easier. I couldn't describe the feeling but I felt more in sync with him, more connected to him.

It was his voice that woke me.

Something about patrols and pack meetings. I wasn't really paying attention. Rolling onto my back I stretched out my arms. He was sitting upright, his phone in one hand and a cup of coffee in the other.

Had he been up for long?

"Text me later. I have to go". He ended the call and placed his phone on the night stand.

"Hey".

"Leah" ...

"Yeah?". I frowned.

"Are you naked under there?".

Oh, I forgot about that.

A laugh fell from my lips. "Naked as the day I was born". I winked.

He smirked. "Let me see".

"It'll cost you". I joked.

"I'd pay top dollar to see that". He winked.

Rolling my eyes, I sat up. My back resting against the headboard. "Is everything okay back home?". I asked.

"Nothing for you to worry about. Do you want some coffee?".

"Yes, please but I need to pee".

He frowned. "Then go pee".

"I'm naked under here".

"I know". He smirked placing his hands behind his head. "I'm here for it princess".

"Jake". I shoved his arm.

"Baby I've seen it all before".

"I know but-...". I paused.

I know I should have the confidence to be naked around him and I shouldn't care but a little part of me was still embarrassed.

"Okay baby. Come find me when you're ready".

I didn't have any more pyjamas with me so I wore the t-shirt he had on yesterday. I had to talk to him about what happened during the night. I had a feeling it had something to do with me going into heat.

That was something I still couldn't wrap my head around.

He was making eggs.

"Coffee is poured and the eggs are almost ready. Do you-...damn". He hissed. "I forgot how good you look in my clothes".

"I know". I smiled lifting the cup of coffee and sitting at the small table.

It sure was a beautiful day outside. The sun was shining, birds tweeting. I felt different. Obviously, it was down to last night. I didn't have the concerns I had before. The weight had lifted from my shoulders.

Stupid to say but I felt like a new person but still me. Oh god that sounded ridiculous. Taking a sip of my coffee I could feel him staring.

Our eyes connected.

"I hope you know how much I love you".

"I do". I grinned. "And I love you more".

He placed the plate of eggs in front of me before sitting down. It felt as though he wanted to say something else but I didn't question it. Picking up my fork I got stuck right in. I was so hungry.

"Leah".

"Yeah?".

"Was last night okay for you?".

Wait, what?

My head snapped up, my eyes landing on his. I could see the hint of a blush form on his cheeks. Was he being serious right now? I put my fork down. I couldn't help it. I laughed.

Jake Taylor was sitting across from me with a red face. I think it was the first time I had ever seen him embarrassed.

"Your cheeks are scarlet". I grinned.

"Babe". His eyebrows furrowed.

"You blew my mind Jake. You showed me what it's like to make love. You let me feel what sex is supposed to be like. Last night was amazing and I couldn't have asked for more".

He smirked causing me to roll my eyes. I suppose I didn't mind stroking his ego every now and then.

"You're amazing do you know that?". Smirk gone, replaced with a genuine smile.

"Was I good at the sex?". I smirked.

He threw his head back a laugh falling from his lips. "I'm loving the confidence princess and yes baby, you're really fucking good at the sex".

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I wrapped the towel around my body as I stepped out the shower. I was bleeding. It wasn't my period I knew that for certain. I was still a little sensitive after last night and I did wonder if it was because I hadn't had sex in a while.

I carried on getting dried and ready for the day ahead.

We had to drive back home.

I had to deal with everything that was going on. Back to reality.

Jake was out back on his phone.

"She doesn't want any of that mom". I heard him sigh.

Any of what?

"Mom, seriously. We don't need a fucking party".

Oh no.

They were making a big deal out of this. To be honest I didn't expect anything less. We skipped the ceremony part. There was no way Charlotte wasn't going to celebrate.

"A party huh?". I joined him outside.

He was sat on one of the chairs glaring.

"They don't fucking listen". He snapped. "Always sticking their noses in our fucking business".



Wow.

"Jake".

He sighed. "I'm sorry baby. I know I should appreciate it but I don't want to make a fuss, I don't want you to feel overwhelmed".

He knew me so well.

It was sweet but I could handle a party.

"My mom doesn't know when to stop".

"It's just a party. We can handle a party". I smiled.

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I'm so glad you all liked that last chapter. I was so nervous about posting it lol next chapter will be out soon. Thanks for the amazing support! Much love to you all.



RV.Elliott

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