

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 56

“What’s going on with you bear?”.

Leaning my head against the window I ignored Jake’s call for the third time. Carter thought it was best he took me home.

“Nothing I’m fine”.

“And Jake?”. He asked.

“What about him?”. I glared.

“Alanna told me what happened. Bear, you’ve nothing to worry about with Jake”.

“I’m not worried”.

“Fine if you’re not going to talk to me about it then I’ll shut up”.

“I’m handling it”. I said.

“Do you want to be with him?”. He asked.

“Carter I’m-...”

“Just answer the question”. He said cutting me off.

“I don’t really have a choice do I?”. I laughed sarcastically. “I’m his mate he can’t live without me”. Rolling my eyes I turned my phone off completely. He wouldn’t stop calling.

“True, he can’t live without you in a sense but there’s always a way out. Could reject him”. He shrugged. “And turning your phone off isn’t going to keep him away. He’s been tailing us since we left the beach”.

Of course he was.

The thought of even thinking about rejecting him made my heart hurt. That’s not what I wanted. I didn’t want to hurt him. I wanted him to realise that if he had me he didn’t need anyone else.

“Tell him what you want, what you need. He’ll make you happy bear”. As Carter pulled up to my house Jake took over parking in front of us.

“Okay so I may have overreacted”. I sighed.

“Nah, I’m surprised you didn’t hook the bitch”. He smirked.

“So you get where I’m coming from?”. I asked unclipping my seatbelt.

“I’ll always be on your side Leah. Do what makes you happy. If Jake makes you happy then stop overthinking everything and just go for it okay?”.

“He does make me happy”. I whispered.

“Then what are you waiting for?”. He asked nodding towards Jake’s car.

“It’s not that easy Carter. I want to be with him I do but that girl yesterday and the ones before. I don’t know if I fully trust him. Girls are always fussing over him. They make me feel like I’m not good enough. I want him to show them I’m his”.

“Look I get it but just be careful. The bond works in mysterious ways. If you need some time then take some time but make sure he knows you’re not rejecting him”.

“Thank you”.

“Anytime bear and another thing. Don’t be braking hands tonight”. He winked.

Laughing I got out of the car closing the door behind me. Waving him off I watched as Jake got out of his car making his way towards me.

“I don’t want to-..what are you doing?”. I squealed as he picked me up throwing me over his shoulder. “Put me down”. I yelled.

“Not until this is sorted”. He snapped walking towards his house.

“Jake I swear to-...”. A cry fell from my lips as he brought his hand down on my ass cheek. “You’re an asshole”. I hissed.

Another smack....

My body jerked....

“Keep talking princess and I’ll take you over my knee”.

Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I couldn’t think about anything else other than where his hand was resting. The need to have him touch me, the fire building, the tingles spreading.

He was so close to my core.

If he moved his hand a little higher he would be touching my most sensitive part, my sweet spot and I so wanted him to touch me there. Feeling the heat spread across my cheeks I giggled. I knew he would be able to tell I was turned on.

“Princess”. He growled his hand moving slightly higher. My body tensed, he wouldn’t dare touch me outside. Reaching his front door he placed me back on my feet.

I could feel him staring.

“What?”. I asked crossing my arms over my chest.

“Feisty”. He glared taking a step closer.

“What happened with Sarah?”. I wanted to know their history. She obviously wasn’t just an easy lay.

“You really going to do this?”. He asked.

“Just as I thought, I’m going home”.

“Then go home”. He hissed his nostrils flaring.

I wasn’t expecting him to say that. Swallowing the lump that appeared in my throat I took myself home before he could see my tears fall.

I didn’t even know why I was crying but I couldn’t seem to stop. My emotions were all over the place. My eyes red, my nose runny. I couldn’t stop thinking about him. The look in his eye when he told me to go home.

Grabbing my pillow I buried my face into it letting out a scream. “Fuck you Jake Taylor, fuck you”. I asked for space and for good reason and this is how he reacts. He wasn’t getting to make me feel guilty because I spoke the truth.

Enough was enough. I wasn’t going to sit around here feeling sorry for myself. Changing out of my bikini I put on some running gear. I still had a few hours before they would would to go out so I had plenty of time to fit in an extra run.

Running like the beach was my escape only today the beach got ruined. Connecting my earphones to my phone I attached it to my arm.

Jake Taylor could kiss my ass.

....

The sun had set by the time I got back, nightfall approaching. Could say I took the long way home by walking. I could hear the music and laughter as I approached my back yard.

What was she up to now?

Walking in through the back door I froze, the hairs on the back of my neck standing. He was here, why was he here. I didn't want him here, I didn't want to see him.

LIES!!!!

"Hey girl". Lana grinned as I walked into the kitchen.

"What's going on?". I asked.

"A little drink before we go out. Please tell me you're still coming?"...

I wasn't listening, the only thing I could focus on was the laughter falling from his mouth, that dirty laugh. Oh god! Groaning I closed my eyes trying to ignore what my body wanted. I bet he fucking knew the effect he was having on me.

"Leah?". Waving her hand in front of my face I swatted it away. "Go get ready". I wasn't even sure I wanted to go out anymore.

"Why's he here?". I hissed.

"Who-...Oh..OH shit I-..he came with Carter I couldn't say no to letting him in. He's intimidating especially when he's pissed off".

He didn't seem pissed off. He was probably sitting through there acting like the fucking king.

This was my house not his. Grabbing the shots off the kitchen island I poured one into a coffee mug and downed it. I was going to need a lot of that to get me through tonight.

"That's my girl". She winked. "Now go get dressed so we can go".

I basically ran up to my room. I tried not to look at him but one sneaky glance and as per usual his head was buried in his phone. My heart was still hammering in my chest. Just knowing he was in my house and he was close was causing that sweet feeling in the pit of my stomach.

It's like the mating bond knew we were fighting.

Quickly showering I had decided I wasn't going to let him ruin my night. I'm pretty sure the alcohol would take my mind off him. The girls were in my room by the time I got out the shower.

"I poured you a drink". Alanna smiled passing me a wine glass. Taking it I smiled at her. I get that us fighting was hard on her. Alanna and I were close but Jake was her brother. Placing my glass on my bedside drawer I pulled out a pair of jeans from my closet.

“Nope not tonight”. Lana said grabbing the jeans from my hands.

“Hey”. I yelled. I liked wearing jeans, they were comfortable and always went with any body suit.

“Now this”. She smirked holding up my black mesh long sleeve dress. “This is the outfit for tonight”.

“That won’t cover my ass cheeks”.

“It’s a mini it’s not meant to”. She sighed.

“Do you not this it’s a bit puffy?”. I asked running my hands down the bottom of the dress. The bottom half was faux fur and the top part was see through black mesh. It looked more like a skirt and a top than a dress.

“Wear it”. Alanna smirked.

“The boys have arrived at the club”. Lacey added.

They had left already?

“Jacks asking how long we’ll be”. She grinned taking a shot.

Rolling my eyes I took the dress from Lana. Fuck it I was wearing it. Picking out clean panties I put them on under my towel.

“I hope you picked a nice lace thong”. Lana winked.

She knew me too well. I don’t know what it was about lace panties or just lace in general. I loved how I felt wear it and how I looked in it.

“So instead of an Uber I asked my mom to drop us off”. Alanna said typing away on her phone.

“And she said yes?”. I asked. We were all underage and she was okay with dropping us off at a nightclub.

“Her golden boy is out so of course I’m allowed”. She smiled. “She knows he’ll look after us”. She shrugged.

Fair enough.

It didn’t take me long to get ready. My hair and makeup was done only a little red lipstick and I was good to go.

“He’s texted me again”. Lacey sighed.

Of course he had. Jack was very protective of Lacey. Everyone saw it.

“I’m nearly done I promise”. Going to my closet I picked up the box. I was nervous about wearing them but tonight felt right. Taking them out the box I slipped them onto my feet.

Red lips meant one thing...Red bottoms.

“Yes girl”. Lana laughed.

“My moms outside”. Alanna said looking up from her phone. “But we have to get a picture before we go”. She grinned. Taking the picture she uploaded it to Facebook. “Okay now we’re good”.

Checking my bag to make sure I had everything I shoved my keys, perfume and bank card inside. I was excited. Tonight was going to be a good night and Jake was the furthest thing from my mind.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 57

“Hey girls”. Charlotte smiled as we got in the car.

A chorus of hi’s and heys went around the car. My stomach was in knots. The car ride was silent and I was grateful. I felt a little awkward and I had no idea why. I liked his mom but I knew she was aware of the situation. She knew everything.

Scrolling through Facebook I smiled when I saw the tagged photo. Hitting the love heart I saved the picture to my phone. I was glad I met these girls. They made living here a whole lot better.

I was too busy playing on my phone that I didn’t notice we had stopped. Looking out the window the first thing I noticed was how long the queue to get in was.

“Okay girls have fun but please be responsible”. Charlotte said. “Oh and Leah are you available to come to dinner tomorrow?”.

Dammit! I couldn’t say no to Charlotte.

“Sure”. I smiled putting my phone in my bag.

“Great I’ll see you at 6”.

As we all got out the car we waved as she drove away. The music was blaring, I could feel the vibrations through my feet and that was from the sidewalk.

"Please do not tell me we have to wait in that line to get in?". Lana groaned.

"No line". Alanna winked taking a hold of my hand and lacing our fingers together. "I can hear how fast your hearts beating, relax". She whispered.

I was anxious and nervous. I had that dreaded feeling in my stomach. What if he was in here with a girl in his lap?

Lacey and Lana had already disappeared inside.

"I'm fine". I smiled taking a deep breath. As we approached the front of the line the bouncer placed his arm out in front of us.

"This is for you little lady". Holding in his hand was a black card.

"No that's not-..."

"Boss mans orders". Placing the card in my hand he unhooked the red rope letting us in.

"Come on". Alanna laughed pulling us through the door.

Slipping the black card into my bag I had no intention of using it. I didn't need for him to buy me anything. I paid my own way always had.

The music was blaring, everyone dancing, the vibe and buzz was unreal in here tonight.

"Promise me one thing?". Alanna yelled as we approached the bar.

"What's that?".

"You'll have a good time and let loose".

"I' can do that". I laughed.

"Oh and another thing". She grinned signalling for the bartender. "Two tequila shots".

"What?".

"You'll swipe that card like your life depended on it".

Nope! No! I wasn't using his money. That card was at the bottom of my bag and that's where it was staying.

"Let's go". Passing me the shot I took it. I didn't need the salt or the lime. "They've got a booth at the back". Following her through the crowd I was making my self aware of my

surroundings. So many people, so many faces. As we approached the table I tried my hardest not to glare. Why was Jessica here, we didn't like her.

Jake was sat in the corner. Pete on one side and Jack on the other. Beside Jack there was Carter. A few other guys were there but I hadn't been introduced yet. He was sat like he fucking owned the place. Everyone wanted to sit with him or near him.

His presence alone caught the attention of everyone in here especially the girls and I fucking hated it.

He was the king pin, the Alpha, but damn that smirk. When his tongue rolled out to wet his bottom lip I squeezed my legs together. The mating bond was working fast tonight. Someone up there had it in for me. How could I be angry at him when all I wanted to do was screw his brains out.

"You done eye fucking my brother?". She laughed pushing my shoulder. Feeling the heat rise to my cheeks I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. Was I being that obvious?

"Bottle service, who the fuck owns this place because I like the special treatment". Lana grinned.

As we took a seat in the booth I couldn't help but steal sneaky little glances. I hated that I couldn't hear what was being said or what they were laughing about.

"Okay ladies". Lana grabbed the bottle of shots pouring out four. "I just want to say thank you for inviting me into your little friend group. I don't really have girlfriends other than Leah. You gals are the best and I love ya".

"Cheers". I smiled holding the shot glass up before taking it. It was like fire had hit the back of my throat and made its way down to my stomach.

"He's pushed the boat out tonight". Lacey smirked as she picked up the bottle of pink champagne from the ice bucket.

Ignoring her comment I took the glass she was offering. "Why is Holly friends with Jessica?". The poor girl looked miserable and it wasn't like Holly not to say hello.

"She doesn't really have a choice. Jessica is her cousin". Alanna said looking up from her phone. "She does what Jessica wants. It's a shame really".

"Who the fuck is Jessica?". Lana asked.

I couldn't hold it in, a laugh fell from my lips. She had said it that loud that she had caught the attention of everyone in the booth. Jessica included.

“What?”. She made a face before turning her attention back to us. “Let me guess bitch over there with the glare?”.

“That’s the one”. I sighed.

“You don’t know?”. Lacey asked.

“Know what?”.

“She gives Leah a hard time about Jake”. Lacey took a sip of her drink. “I’ll be back I’m going to see my mans”.

“Thanks Lacey”. Rolling my eyes Lana looked at me her eyebrow raised.

“Care to elaborate?”. She asked.

“Not really”. I smiled sweetly at her. “And she doesn’t exactly give me a hard time. She just hates the fact that Jake and I..” I stopped talking. I wasn’t sure what we were especially after today.

“She’s a jealous bitch that’s been trying to sink her teeth into Jake since middle school. She’s desperate and it shows”. Alanna placed her phone in her bag. “She just needs to get over the fact that my brother won’t go there”.

“But he did”. I added. I’m very aware that there wasn’t many girls left that hadn’t been with Jake Taylor.

“Again”. She said “I should have said again. Look why would he want anyone else when he’s got you. Do you actually know how beautiful you are?”.

I couldn’t take a compliment I never could. I don’t know why I was so against people commenting on how I looked. I didn’t see myself as beautiful.

“I’m not even sure what we are after today”. He wouldn’t talk about it. He wouldn’t tell me what I wanted to know. He shut me down the minute I asked which made me think he was hiding something.

“So you had a fight who cares we all have them. It’ll work out on its own. The problem is the two of you are fucking stubborn and none of you will crack first”.

Yeah that sounded about right.

“He started it”. I huffed taking a sip of my champagne.

“Then be the bigger person and finish it. Put those big girl panties on and go get your man”.

I couldn't hide my smile. It sounded so easy when she said it but the more I think about it the more I overthink about it. Trust was my biggest issue and I still didn't fully trust him. I mean I thought I did but that girl had totally flipped my switch.

"I know you want to". She sang.

I did I wasn't denying that but the strong, stubborn bitch inside wouldn't let me.

"I do". I laughed. "But I can't". If I did then he would think everything was okay and it clearly wasn't. We both knew we needed to talk but none of us were willing to make the first move.

"I don't know how you do it. I haven't been able to keep my hands to myself". She smirked.

"Please don't". I begged. I didn't need to know about what her and Carter were doing.

"Jake's finally met his match and I fucking love it". She laughed. "You are the only female to ever stand up to him and probably the first to tell him no".

Surely not.

"He lights a fire inside me so strong I've never experienced anything like it". I had no idea why I was telling her this but it seemed relevant. "The way he makes me feel, the way he looks at me when he thinks I'm not looking". I laughed. "He makes me want to dance in the rain with him, he makes me feel safe, he's home". Swallowing the lump in my throat I couldn't believe I was getting upset over this.

Little did I know he had heard every word!

Taking my hand in hers she squeezed. "It'll all work out I promise. Come here". Placing her arm around my shoulder she pulled me in for a hug. "I'm so glad I met you". She whispered as she pulled back.

"Same". I laughed wiping my eyes and hoping I hadn't smudged my makeup. "I'm going to freshen up a little".

"Want me to come with?". She asked.

"I think someone else wants your attention". I smirked nodding my head towards Carter. He hadn't taken his eyes off her all night.

Leaving the booth I felt his eyes on me until I disappeared out of eyesight. Pushing the bathroom door open I smiled at the girl passing before entering a stall. I didn't need to pee I just needed 5 minutes alone. Putting the lid down on the toilet I took a seat grabbing my phone from my bag.

“You’re playing it cool tonight”....

Hearing the voice I stole a glance through the small gap in the door. Holly and Jessica. Of course.

“I have to, I have to make him believe that I’m backing off”. Jessica said. “I have to try and be nice to her”.

“But why?”. Holly asked.

“They’re not getting along. I heard that Sarah girl has her really shaken up. I’m patiently waiting until he’s done with her for good and then I can shoot my shot”.

“You’re so bad”. Holly laughed as the door to the restroom closed. Once I knew they were gone I exited the stall.

So the reason she wasn’t taunting me anymore was for Jake?

Fixing my eye makeup I washed my hands dabbing them on a paper towel. She was a real piece of work and now I wasn’t so sure Holly was as sweet as I thought.

She thought we weren’t getting along. I’ll show her. Regardless if we weren’t exactly on speaking terms just now that wasn’t going to last forever. Storming my way across the dance floor I took a seat next to Lacey. To say I was raging was an understatement. Who exactly did Jessica think she was.

“You’ve got a face like thunder”. Lacey whispered.

Oh I was already aware that I was wearing my feelings on my face right now. Glancing at her my eyes fell into slits when she smiled sweetly at me. She thought she was so smart.

“Oh who pissed you off?”. Lana laughed as she joined the booth.

“I need a shot, pour some shots please”. □□

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 58

For some reason I couldn’t get drunk. I was tipsy, my head a little fuzzy but I was still aware of my surroundings.

“Let’s go”. Alanna smirked. “It’s VIP time”. Taking a hold of my hand she pulled me to my feet.

The VIP area wasn’t so different from the main area. It had comfier seats and was a lot more intimate but that was it.

"I'm going to get some air". I wasn't feeling it anymore.

"You okay?". She asked.

"Always". I smiled as she pulled me in for a hug.

"If you get the chance please talk to him". As she pulled back I rolled my eyes. Speaking of Jake I hadn't seen him in a while. I wasn't even sure if he was still here.

"I will". Walking across the dance floor I grabbed my phone from my bag and made my way outside. The cold air against my face was welcoming. It was like a sweat fest inside.

"Little lady are you okay?". The bouncer asked.

Holding onto the front of the building I pulled my shoes off a sigh escaping my mouth when I felt the coolness of the ground. "You can call me Leah". I smiled.

"Leah". He grinned. "Want me to call the boss?".

Yes, yes I did. I didn't want to fight anymore. I missed him, missed being around him and spending time together. But if he couldn't be honest with me then I had to stand my ground and keep to my word. I wasn't about to put my all into this if he was still messing around.

"No that's okay". Walking to the end of the sidewalk I took a seat on the kerb. I should have stayed in tonight. I wasn't in the mood anymore. I was starving and couldn't seem to get out this funk that I was in.

Being here wasn't as fun as the first time. All I could think about was him. Did it even bother him that we weren't speaking? Was he thinking about it just as much as I was?

I was too wrapped up in my own head to hear him approach. Placing his hands on my shoulders I placed my hand on one of his. I didn't want to be like this anymore. It was hard being mad at him.

"Think we need to talk princess".

We did but I was scared it would turn into a screaming match and I didn't really want that outside a night club in front of an audience.

"We do Jake but not here". I was ready to go home and get out of this dress.

"Let me take you home"...

Letting my hand fall from his I picked up my shoes and got to my feet. I at least had to make a little effort if we were going to fix this.

“Take me home then”.

I was glad his car was parked at the side of the club. That told me he hadn't been drinking. Clipping my seatbelt into place I could feel the nerves building in my stomach.

I wanted him to be honest with me and tell me about his past. I wasn't jealous, we all had a past. I just needed to know that we were on the same page and both of us were going to put 100% into the relationship that we make.

It's not that I didn't believe him it's just when you have so many different girls approaching you and filling your head with crap it makes you think.

“Did you have fun tonight?”. He asked as he pulled onto the road.

“Was okay”. I shrugged taking my phone from my bag. I didn't want to worry the girls when they couldn't find me. Sending Alanna a text I put my phone away my fingers touching the black card. I would be returning that.

“Just okay?”.

“Not really feeling it tonight”. I wanted nothing more than to jump into my pjs, get into bed and stuff my face with hot Cheetos.

“No broken bones though so that's good”. I could see his smirk from the corner of my eye.

“No one pissed me off tonight”. I said turning my head so he couldn't see my smile. I always did like the playfulness we had together. Being together was always easy. Well when we were alone it was.

A chuckle fell from his lips. “I deserved that. You look beautiful tonight Leah”.

It made my heart hurt that we had hit a dent in the road.

“Thank you”.

The rest of the car journey home was quiet. It wasn't awkward but there was definitely some tension between us. As he rounded the corner to our street he passed my house only stopping when he was parked in his drive way.

“We need to talk and I don't want to be disturbed”. As he unclipped his seatbelt and got out I tried to calm my breathing. This is what needed to happen. I just wasn't sure how it was going to end.

Unclipping my belt and grabbing my shoes I got out of the car. The butterflies in my stomach were going wild. This talk was going to determine what happened between us. I wanted to trust him but I still had a little bit of doubt in my mind.

I wasn't going into this blind. I jumped in with two feet and it was a mistake. The more time we spent together the more nothing else mattered.

I knew deep down he was going to be in my life whether I wanted him to be or not.

"You coming?". He asked knocking me out of my thoughts. Smiling I walked the short distance to his front door. "You want anything?". Walking behind him into his living room I couldn't help but stare in awe. His home was beautiful.

"No I'm good". My stomach rumbled, I was starting to feel a little sick.

"Grilled cheese okay?". As this point I would eat anything.

"I'm starving". I groaned. "Do you have any Cheetos?".

"That's my girl". He winked. "Snacks are in the far right cupboard. I'm going to change I'll be back in a minute".

I was already walking to the kitchen before he could finish his sentence. Reaching up and into the cupboard I pulled the family sized bag out and ripped them open. I loved that his house was open plan. The row of full sized windows looking out into his backyard. The scenery that you could see for miles, it was a beautiful sight and I would never get tired of looking.

"Beautiful isn't it?"...

"Yeah". Making my way towards one of the corner couches I sat down tucking my feet under my bum. "I bet it looks amazing in winter". Shoving a few Cheetos in my mouth I could see him smile.

"You'll find out soon enough. This will be your home one day to". His voice lowered as he took a few steps towards me. "Baby I'm sorry". The sigh left his mouth as he bent down in front of me. Our eyes now level.

"I'm sorry too". I whispered.

"You've nothing to be sorry for. I should have just told you the truth but instead I caused an argument that didn't need to happen. Sarah and I messed around a lot but please know I haven't been with anyone since you got here. Those girls are trying their hardest to get under your skin but trust me Leah I don't want anyone but you".

I believed him but I still wasn't sure I trusted him 100%. Not yet anyway.

“Do you know how hard tonight was for me?”. He asked.

“It was hard for me too”. Chewing my bottom lip I broke our stare. He had no idea the effect he had on me. These feelings were all new to me and yes sometimes I wasn't quite sure how to handle them.

“And that dress”. He groaned. “Please tell me you're wearing panties”. I couldn't hold back my grin.

“I don't like this”. I sighed.

“I don't either princess”. Taking a seat next to me he slid his arm around my shoulder. “I can't do this Leah. Not speaking to you or seeing you is driving me crazy. I almost shifted tonight”.

“What?”.

“Why do you think Jack was by my side the full night. Every guy in that damn club had their eyes on you”.

They did?

A snarl fell from his lips his body tensing beside me. “I don't like people looking at what's mine”.

“Jealous?”. I asked.

“Fucking right I'm jealous. You're mine princess. I can't do this without you”.

“I believe you Jake but I don't want to jump right back in there as if nothing happened. I asked you a simple question and you didn't give me an answer. What did you think was going to happen?”.

“What do I need to do to get you to trust me?”. He asked.

I didn't expect that. I was expecting a screaming match and him trying to show his dominance over me. It didn't take much for him to snap.

“I don't know”....

“If you don't know then how am I suppose to fix it baby?”.

“If you hadn't of slept with every girl in this town we wouldn't be having this conversation”. I had no idea where it came from but it needed to be said.

“That’s not fair”. Pushing himself off the couch he walked into the kitchen pouring himself a drink. “That was my past Leah”.

“Yeah and your past keeps rearing it’s ugly head. Those girls don’t respect me and they never will. How am I suppose to help run a pack that I have no control over. Those girl could kill me if they wanted”.

“Do you want to be with me?”.

“I want to be with you but not everything that comes with you”. I didn’t know how else to say it. He needed to know the truth and how I was feeling.

“My wolf is me”. He bit out through clenched teeth. “You gotta want the full package babe”.

“I’m not talking about your wolf. I’m talking about everyone in this town having a fucking opinion”. I snapped getting to my feet. “I wouldn’t get half the abuse I do if I was a werewolf. They don’t think I’m worthy because I’m human”.

“Who gives a fuck what they think?”. He yelled.

“Me, I DO”. He had no idea what it was like. He didn’t experience what they were like when he wasn’t around.

“I’m going out of town for a few days. It’ll give you the space you need. Once I come back you need to decide on what you want. Bringing the glass to his lips he downed what was in it. “One minute you want me and the next you don’t. Gotta make up your mind princess”.

“Never once did I say I didn’t want you”. I glared.

“I know baby look I’m sorry”. Running a hand over his face he closed the distance between us. “Whatever you want, whatever I need to do I’ll do it. I need you in my life, I need to know you want the same”.

“I want the same”. I whispered. “But I need to know it’s just me”. I know I shouldn’t let those girls get to me but it was hard. I didn’t want them talking about how big his dick was or how good he was in the sack.

“It’s only even going to be you princess”. Placing his arm around my waist he pulled me flush against him. “When I get back be prepared because I’m going to show you just how much you mean to me”.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 59

He had been away for 3 days.

No calls.

No texts.

Saturday was the last time I spoke with him.

I missed him more than I thought I would. He had literally flipped my world upside down, become such a big part of my life within such a short time.

“He’ll be home soon”. Alanna slipped her arm through mine as we walked into the coffee shop.

“I know”. I didn’t think I would feel this way. It was hard to explain the ache in my chest or the nerves in my stomach, it was constant. He was giving me the space I thought I wanted but turns out it wasn’t space I needed.

I needed him.

I wanted him here with me.

“You want a cappuccino?”. She asked.

“Yeah”. I found myself checking my phone more often. Scrolling through my social media just to see if he had posted anything.

If I felt like this now without being mated how was I going to feel if I wanted to go to university. I couldn’t take being this far away from him. I wasn’t sure how I was going to get through the next few days or when he decides to come home.

“So Carter told me you and your gran had a fight?”. Placing my cappuccino in front of me she took her seat.

“Let’s just say we aren’t exactly on speaking terms. First argument I’ve ever had with her”. I could already see our relationship changing without the argument happening. She was distant, always out spending time with George.

“I’m sure it’ll be fine. Give her time to cool off”.

“Maybe”. I shrugged. Poor Lana had been staying with Pete the last few days. You could cut the tension in my house with a knife. It wasn’t pretty.

If I had somewhere else to go I wouldn’t be there either. I didn’t like that we argued but I couldn’t sit and say nothing when she had lied to me my whole life.

“Was it that bad?”. She asked as the door to the shop chimed.

Sarah! Just what I needed.

“What are you staring-...” Alanna turned around as Sarah and her friends took the booth in the corner. She was right in my line of sight. “She’s bloody everywhere”. She sighed. “Right so is it really that bad?”.

“We both said things we didn’t mean. Heat of the moment. You know what it’s like”. Glancing at Sarah I clenched my teeth at her smug smile.

“Leah?”....

“I know I need to stop letting her get under my skin”. Taking a sip of my coffee I glanced at my phone as it pinged.

“Jake?”. She smirked.

“My gran”. I frowned opening the message.

‘Come home we need to talk x’

“I need to go home. She wants to talk”.

.....

Opening the front door I kicked off my shoes and hung up my jacket. Dropping my bag on the bottom of the stairs I walked into the living room.

“Sit down Leah”. George was sat beside her, his arm around her shoulder. Something didn’t feel right and I had a feeling I wasn’t going to like what she was about to say.

“Are you okay?”. I asked.

“What happened on Sunday won’t ever happen in this house again. I won’t have you disrespecting me like you did. I didn’t raise you like that”. Her tone was sharp, edgy.

“Understood”. If I said what I wanted to say it wasn’t going to end well.

“You’re eighteen Leah but you still live under my roof and I expect you to live by my rules. By all means if you want to leave then go, you can do what the hell you want”.

I could feel the tears well in my eyes, the lump forming in my throat. I was trying my hardest to keep them from falling.

I had no idea why she was acting like this.

“Can I be excused?”. I asked.

“Dinner will be on the table for 6. It’s up to you if you want to join us”.

“Okay”. Heading upstairs the tears fell as soon as I closed my bedroom door. How could she be like that with me?

Grabbing my phone I dialled his number. I didn’t want to be here, I felt like an outsider in my own home.

“This is a surprise”. He chuckled.

I couldn’t hold back the sob.....

“Babe what’s going on?”.....

“I-I....can you come home?”. I cried. I needed him more than anything right now. I had never felt so alone.

“What’s going on Leah. Are you hurt? Did something happen?”. I could hear the panic in his voice.

“Can you come get me please?”. My voice was barely a whispered. I couldn’t seem to control how I was feeling.

“I’ll be there as soon as I can. Pack a bag”...

The line went dead before I could reply. Connecting my phone to my speaker I put on a random playlist. I wasn’t planning on staying here tonight.

Grabbing a few essentials I started to pack an overnight bag. Jake and I may not be on the best of terms but he was there for me when I needed him and right now I’ve never needed him more.

I couldn’t believe how quickly she had changed. I had never in my life disrespected or disappointed my gran but her choice of words were upsetting.

We both said things we shouldn’t have. I had a right to be upset with the lies she had kept from me. Carter was my family as well.

I was going to become part of a werewolf family. I was an Alphas mate and when the time came my children would be werewolf’s.

Sitting my now packed bag by the patio doors I climbed onto my bed. I couldn’t believe this was happening. She had distanced herself from me, I had felt it for a while. I didn’t understand why she was being so mean. Telling me to move out if I wanted. That wasn’t my gran.

I still had a curfew for petes sake.

Something was wrong. I could feel it in my bones. She had always been my only intimate family and now it felt like she wanted nothing to do with me. Hearing my phone ping I jumped from my bed hoping it was Jake.

'I'm outside. Come to my moms until he's home. He'll be at least a few hours. I hope you're okay. Ax'

I didn't think twice. Rummaging through my closet I pulled out a pair of sneakers and pulled Jake's hoodie over my head. This was the last place I wanted to be right now. Lifting my bag I opened my bedroom door slowly trying to make as little noise as possible.

I knew George would be able to hear me. Reaching the bottom of the stairs I glanced into the living room through the glass door. The TV was on, I could hear them both laughing.

Opening the front door I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip, I didn't want to cry, I didn't want to be upset by this. Walking up the drive I wiped the tears from my cheeks.

Jake would let me stay for a few days. Maybe time apart was exactly what we needed.

"Come on". Alanna whispered taking my bag before slipping her arm through mine. "It'll be okay".

"I don't know what's going on Alanna. She's never been like this before. I'm not sure I can go back". I wasn't sure she even wanted me to stay there anymore.

"You can always stay with me or better yet stay with Jake. A few days won't hurt and it'll give you sometime apart".

"Did he ask you to come get me?". I asked as we made our way up the driveway. Her parents house was the biggest in the street, it stood alone.

"He did, he wanted to make sure you were safe". She squeezed my arm. "He really cares about you Leah and I'm not just saying that because he's my brother".

"I know he does". As she open the front door Charlotte was waiting for us.

"Come here sweetheart". Pulling me into her arms she held me tight. "It's none of my business Leah but always know you have a home here with us. I just want to make sure you're okay".

"Thank you". I whispered.

"I can't be bothered cooking so are you girls okay with takeout?". She lead us through the house and into the kitchen. "Leah make yourself comfortable honey. I have a few things I need to do before Jacob gets home".

This house was a lot like Jake's. All open plan and spacious.

"Thanks mom". Alanna smiled. "You want something to drink?".

"Please". I smiled walking into living room and taking a seat on the couch. The last few days had been tough. First with Jake and now my gran. Was I ever going to catch a break?

"Here". Handing me the glass she took a seat at the other side. "You doing okay?".

"It's been a weird few days". I shrugged. "I can't believe she mentioned moving out. I've never even thought about it".

"Maybe she wants to move George in?".

"Doesn't make sense though. This was suppose to be a fresh start for the both of us and now I feel like she's trying to push me out. I don't know maybes she's just having a bad day".

"What did she say to you?". She asked.

"That I wasn't to disrespect her like I did and that living in her house meant living by her rules which I have always done. She told me that if I wanted to move out then I've to do it and do what the hell I want. She's never said any of that".

"Give her a few days and then see what happens. You could be right she's maybe just having a bad day".

"I hope you're right". I sighed.

.....

It was nearing midnight, we were cooped up in the living room with snacks and rubbish horror films. Alanna was good for keeping my mind occupied.

Jake still wasn't home. I hadn't heard from him since we last spoke on the phone but I wasn't worried. I knew he be here as soon as he could.

"I'm just going to put this out there and say we're ditching school tomorrow?". She grinned.

I wasn't even thinking about school right now.

“What the point I’m failing chemistry anyway”. I still was nowhere near understanding it.

“I told you Jake will tutor you, all you have to do is ask”.

“He seems busy and I’m sure he’s got much better things to do than tutor me”. My phone vibrated off the arm of the couch.

“That’ll be him”. She smirked.

‘30 mins away babe! I’ll pick you up from my moms. I hope you’re still awake’

“He’ll be here soon”. I smiled. “Looks like I’m staying with him”. I wasn’t nervous about it. I was the one that asked him to come home. He always made every situation better. Being around him was comforting and that’s what I needed right now.

“That was always the plan”. She winked.

“Well I did ask him to come home. Will he get in trouble for leaving?”. I asked.

“He’s soon to be Alpha, he can do what he wants”. Turning her attention back to the tv I snuggled deeper into the couch.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 60

I must have dozed off because when I woke I was in Jake’s car with a blanket wrapped around me. Sitting up I turned my head looking out the window. He was just about to pull into his drive.

“Hey baby”. Placing his hand on my thigh he squeezed gently.

“Hi”. I yawned.

“You okay?”. He asked as the car came to a stop.

Was I okay?

“Not really”. I whispered.

“Come on let’s get you to bed”..

As I unclipped my seatbelt he was already out the car and opening the passenger side door for me. “Did you lift my bag?”. I asked taking his hand as I got out.

“Shit”. He cursed. “I’ll go-....”.

Squeezing his hand I shook my head. "I'll get it tomorrow". Feeling the shiver run through my body my teeth started to chitter. The temperature had dropped, the late night air cool.

"Come on". With my hand still in his he led me up to the front door. "First door on the right, you can wear one of my T-shirt's if you want. I'm going to check a few things before I come up". Kissing my forehead he pulled back his eyes locking with mine.

"Thank you for coming back". I whispered.

"I'll always come back babe. You need me I'm there and that goes for anything. Go get sorted, I won't be long".

Finding his room I took a seat on the edge of his bed. I was ready to start something with him. Everything else didn't matter anymore.

I knew deep down I would always have him. He was mine and this time I wasn't letting anyone get inside my head.

Glancing around his room I got to my feet so I could have a nose around. It was simple, neutral walls, big screen TV, a lamp in the corner and not to mention his massive bed.

"You okay?".

"Just tired". Giving him a small smile I felt the butterflies rise in my stomach. I had made the right choice by staying with him tonight. His presence alone was comforting.

"Anything you want to talk about?". He asked walking further into the room.

"Not tonight". I whispered shaking my head. That was a conversation for tomorrow. Right now I wanted to sleep and forget it happened.

"You sure?".

Sitting on his bed I kicked off my shoes. "I'm sure, can you get me a T-shirt?". I was already pulling his hoodie over my head. Unhooking my bra from under my T-shirt I pulled it down my arms and out of my sleeve. All the while he stood staring. "Jake?".

"Second drawer princess". Clearing his throat I watched as his Adam's apple bobbed. "Going for a shower". As the door to his room closed I picked the first T-shirt I put my hand on. Stripping out of my clothes I pulled his T-shirt over my head.

I was struggling to keep my eyes open.

Pulling back the covers I got in. Instantly I was surrounded by his smell. Closing my eyes I inhaled deeply. Nothing felt better right now and I knew I was exactly where I was suppose to be. Rolling onto my side I slid my hand under the pillow and closed my eyes.

..

I was overheating.....

But that wasn't what woke me. I could hear the raised voices.

"Jake?". I muttered sitting myself up my back resting against the headboard. He wasn't here. Pushing the covers off I got out of bed switching the light on. Checking my phone I groaned at the time. It was almost 3am.

Why was he still up?

"Fucking sort it". I heard him growl.

"Watch your mouth"....

"I can't lose her dad".

His dad was here at this time?

"You won't lose her but you need to complete the mating bond and mark her. It needs...." He stopped talking. "Come in here Leah, you need to hear this as well".

Entering the living room I could already tell Jake was on edge. His dad was by the patio windows staring out into the night sky.

"Have they been patrolling long?". Jake asked as I stood awkwardly by the couch.

"What's going on?". I asked.

"Rogue wolfs. Jack caught their scent behind your house earlier tonight". His dad turned glancing at Jake. "They might just be passing through".

"Yeah fucking right". Jake snapped. His hands balled into fists his eyes darkening. "You don't go out unless one of us is with you". As he approached me he slipped his arm around my waist pulling me to his side.

Protecting me.

He seen anyone as a threat. Including his own father.

This wasn't going to work. I had a life, I had school, I had friends. Not being able to leave my house without a chaperone was ridiculous.

"I need to keep you safe". He whispered.

I didn't think I wasn't safe until now but I wasn't going to argue about it. I didn't want to be chaperoned everywhere but if it kept him calm I was willing to try anything.

"I think you should move in here until I know more about what's going on". His grip tightened on my waist. "It might be nothing and they may just be passing through but I can't chance it until I know for sure".

How could I say no to that. It's not as if my gran wanted me there anyway.

"Will you keep me in the loop with what's going on?". I asked.

"Will you stay here and let me keep you safe?". I hated when he answered a question with a question.

"Until you know what's going on yes".

"Go back to bed I won't be long down here".

"Okay then". As he bent to kiss my forehead my eyes closed. I wasn't going to be difficult about this. I wasn't going to put myself in danger.

"Goodnight Leah"....

"Night Jacob"....

I was asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow. I didn't hear him come to bed, didn't feel him pull me close.

I was dead to the world.

....

When I woke the next morning I already knew he wasn't beside me. His side of the bed cold. Opening my eyes I grabbed my phone groaning when I saw it was noon.

I had several messages from my gran. One warning me I better be at school. I had slept a good few hours and yet it felt like I hadn't slept at all. My eyes still heavy, a headache approaching.

Pushing the covers off a yawn escaped my mouth. I didn't want to get up. I could have easily pulled the covers over my head and went back to sleep.

I could hear movement from downstairs. Voices alerting me that we weren't alone. After visiting the bathroom and washing my face I raked his drawers for a pair of sweats. Bunching them up at the waist I tied his T-shirt into a knot at the back. His clothes were too damn big.

My contacts were scratching my eyes and my glasses were in my bag I had left at his parents. Already I couldn't see this day far enough. Ignoring the sickly feeling in my stomach I left the room making my way downstairs.

"Afternoon sweetheart". Charlotte was already handing me a mug of coffee. "Sleep well?". She asked.

I wanted to know where she got her energy.

"I did". I smiled. "What's going on?". I felt a little out of place. Pack members were everywhere, a few I still hadn't been introduced to. Not to mention I was stood dressed in Jake's clothes.

"You must be Leah?". An older lady approached me. I didn't miss the way she looked me up and down.

Did the older generation have an issue with me also?

"You're a beautiful little thing dear but the question is, are you good enough for our Alpha?". She smiled.

And here we go again.

"The question you should be asking is if he's good enough for me?". I had no idea where that came from but when I glanced at Charlotte and saw her smile I was glad I said it.

"Excuse me?". All traces of her smile gone.

"You heard what I said. What if your Alpha isn't good enough for me. You don't seem to have a problem with telling me what you think so here's what I think. What Jake and I do or have is no one's business but know one thing. I am good enough, I will be good enough and if you don't like it then I suggest you keep your mouth shut and your opinions to yourself".

I had word vomit. Once I started I couldn't seem to stop. "And another thing. He may be your Alpha but he is my mate and one day I will be your Luna. If you can't accept that then I can't force you but I will not stand here and be belittled by you or anyone else. Now if you'll excuse me". I may have been out of line but it was time I said something. I wasn't letting anyone disrespect me or put me down anymore. Regardless of who it was.

Removing myself from the situation was for the best. I was stood by the windows looking out into the forest. My body was shaking from the inside. I would never disrespect my elders or anyone for that matter but I was sick of standing by and doing nothing.

I wasn't a pushover and it's about time everyone knew it.

"Ignore that old witch". Charlotte rolled her eyes as she placed her hand on my arm. "I'm proud of you and you'll be one hell of a Luna".

"They're never going to accept me". Taking a sip of my coffee I felt my stomach tighten. It was getting old and I was done listening to the bullshit.

"Jake accepts you sweetheart and I can't wait for you to become my daughter in law. They'll fall in line soon enough".

I hope she was right because I wasn't going anywhere and it's about time I made my place known.