

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 61

I had left Jake's and was currently sitting in my room. My gran once again was no where to be seen. After what happened at Jake's for once I no longer had that dreaded feeling in my stomach.

She deserved it and I wasn't going to feel guilty for putting her in her place. His family accepted me and that was all that mattered.

Hearing the front door close my stomach clenched. She expected me to be in school. I hated that we weren't on good terms but I wasn't taking responsibility for that.

Something was going on with her and I was going to find out what it was. Her whole attitude had changed in a matter of days. Pausing my music I got up from my bed and made my way downstairs.

It was now or never but regardless of the outcome I would get to the bottom of it.

"I got you hot Cheetos". As she continued to empty the shopping bags I took a seat at the kitchen island. "And stocked up on some juice".

"Thanks".

"Have you had lunch?". She asked.

"No".

"Get your shoes we're going for a burger".

What in the.....huh?

"Are you okay?".

"Always sweetheart and about yesterday I'm sorry for the way I acted. I should never have spoke to you the way I did".

"Can we just forget it happened?". I asked. I didn't want to fight with her. I hated it and it wasn't a nice feeling.

"It won't happen again honey. I can promise you that".

.....

"So how are things with Jake?". She asked.

We had been driving for about 20 minutes. The conversation light and comfortable. She had yet to bring up why I wasn't in school.

"We're fine". We still had things to work out but I knew it would all fall into place.

"Just fine?". She pushed. "Those girls still giving you hassle?"

"They'll always give me hassle". They wanted what was mine but I wouldn't give up without a fight. "But I'm handling it".

"They're just jealous sweetheart. They'll try their hardest to get in between you and Jake. He's Alpha and that's all they care about".

It was strange to finally be able to talk to her about this. I could offload on her and by doing so I know I wouldn't offend anyone because she was on my side.

"What if I'm not enough?"

"A human mate is just as strong as a werewolf mate. Once you mate you'll see". She winked. "Now what do you want to eat?"

.....

We finished our lunch date with an iced coffee. Today is exactly what we needed. What happened yesterday was already forgotten about.

"Leah?"

"Yeah?". I was texting Jake back and forth to see if there was any news about the scents found outside my house. I had agreed to stay at his until he knew for sure I was safe but I was already having second thoughts.

"Can I ask why you skipped school?"

"I didn't sleep well last night but it won't happen again". I was waiting for her to bring that up but at least she didn't seem too mad about it.

"Still struggling with chemistry?"

"Yes". I sighed. "I can't wrap my head around it".

"I thought your friend was tutoring you?"

"Yeah he is but I don't see what the point is". I graduated in less than 6 months and right now I couldn't see that happening.

“You’ll figure something out you’re a smart girl. Have you looked at universities yet?”. She asked as we pulled into our street.

“My teacher thinks I’m good enough for Yale”.

“And what do you think?”. As the car came to a stop I unclipped my seatbelt.

“I don’t know if I want to go to university”.

“And what will you do, work in the gas station for the rest of your life?”.

I was already out the car and walking towards our front door. “Can we not please”. I didn’t want to get into this with her.

“You were so excited about university back in Florida and now-....”

“And now we’re in Texas. Werewolves are real and I happen to be the mate of the leader. Yeah a lot has changed since Florida gran”. Taking a seat on the couch I felt my phone vibrate in my pocket.

“This is your senior year honey. I don’t want you to miss out on anything”.

“I’m not going too”. I didn’t want to fail. I wanted to graduate with the rest of my year. “I’ll have a look at different universities”.

“That’s all I ask”. She smiled. “George is coming by later. Will you be here for dinner?”.

I frowned reading the message Jake had just sent me.

‘My house by 6 no later! Don’t eat beforehand!’

“Looks like I may be going out for dinner”. That was my guess anyway unless he was cooking.

“A little date”. She winked. “Oh and please tell Lana to come home. The house is to quiet without her”.

“I will”. Grabbing a coke from the fridge I headed for my room. I was curious as to what he had planned for tonight.

‘Can I have a hint?’

Hitting send I spent the next hour going through my closet and Jake had yet to text me back. I had no idea where we were going therefore I didn’t know what to wear. Dialling Alanna’s number I put it on speaker. Maybe she would know.

“Hey girl! How are you?”.

“Better than yesterday. Listen do you know what Jake has planned tonight?”.

“Maybe”. She laughed. “All I’m saying is wear a dress with a zipper in the back. Bye gal love you”.

A zipper?

What in the world was he up to?

I couldn’t help feel a little excited. We hadn’t been out on a proper date yet. I wanted to see what he had planned. Finally picking out my dark blue midi dress I paired it with my black strapped heels.

“Thank god you and your gran have made up”. She came bursting through my door like a hurricane. “I like Pete but I need some time to myself”. Jumping on my bed she picked up my Cheetos. “Oh where are you going?”. She smirked nodding towards my dress.

“No idea”. I shrugged. “I’ve to be at his house for 6”.

“Date night”. She winked. “Does that dress have a zipper?”. She asked.

“Oh my god what is it with a zipper?”. I huffed.

“Always wear a dress with a zipper. You’ll understand eventually. Have you fucked him yet?”. She asked shoving my chips into her mouth.

“Lana”. I hissed. My sex life was nobody’s business and if you haven’t already guessed I wasn’t a fan of sharing my experiences. It was private and that’s the way I liked it.

“Stop being a prude”. She huffed. “I only asked”.

“No we haven’t had sex. This is our first proper date”. If I could even call it that. I didn’t know what he had planned so I had no idea what to expect.

“You’re blushing babe. Lighten up you’ve had sex before”.

It wasn’t about the sex and even if it was I knew sex with Jake was going to be different. Good different.

“Have you slept with Pete?”. I asked.

“Not yet. The timing isn’t right apparently”. Rolling her eyes she continued to eat my Cheetos. “I possibly could be sacking him soon”.

Oh no!

“I thought you liked him?”

“I do but I have needs and he isn’t fulfilling them”. She shrugged.

“You’re unbelievable”. Shaking my head I grabbed a clean towel. “It isn’t always about sex. Keep going the way you’re going and you’ll end up alone”. Leaving her with her mouth hanging open I disappeared into the bathroom locking the door behind me.

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It was lashing it down, the rain battering off my windows. There was no way I was walking the short distance to his house.

“If that boy doesn’t try and get into your panties tonight there’s something wrong with him. You’re stunning”. Lana whistled.

“I’m not walking over there”. Glancing out my room window I sunk my teeth into my lip. I’d end up soaked. Dialling his number I put the phone to my ear.

“It’s ten past six princess”.....

“Have you seen outside?”. I asked.

His dark chuckle caused the hairs on the back of my neck to stand. My stomach clenched, the tingles in my lower region awakening.

“It’s only a little rain baby”....

“Jake”.

He laughed. “I’ll be there in 5. Be ready”..

“You’re flushed”. Lana smirked.

“Am not”. Checking my bag to make sure I had everything my fingers brushed against his black card. I would give him that back tonight.

“Have fun and don’t do anything I wouldn’t do”. She winked her hand slapping off my ass cheek.

I was stood out the front under my porch waiting for Jake to arrive. The air was muggy and hot. Hearing the roar of the engine I rolled my eyes when the Ferrari pulled up outside my house.

He was pushing the boat out tonight. As I watched him get out the car he ran his way up my driveway, holding a jacket.

“You good to go babe?”. He asked giving me the jacket he was holding.

“Yeah”. Holding his jacket above my head I made my way to his car. My stomach was still in knots, he looked sexy, good enough to eat. Checkered grey trousers grazed his ankles, a fresh white button down shirt and a pair of brown shoes to match his belt and watch.

Holy god!

I couldn't stop my mind from racing, I could hear my own heart beating a little faster than usual. As he stood holding the door open for me I got in placing his jacket on the back seat.

I had to calm myself down.

“Where are we going?”. I asked as he started the car pulling out of our street.

“You'll see”...

I didn't like surprises and he knew that. “Am I dressed right for the occasion?”. I asked.

“You're perfect baby”. As he turned up the heat I felt my face flush. We had been out together before but tonight felt different.

This was our first proper and I was nervous. He was making me nervous because I didn't know what to expect.

We had been driving for a good forty five minutes, we were way out of town and away from any prying eyes. Maybe that was his plan?

“Are we nearly there?”. I asked. The drive was comfortable but I was starting to get really hungry.

“Almost princess”. Placing his free hand on my knee he squeezed gentle. “Patience is a virtue Leah”.

“Yeah well I'm starving”. I huffed.

He laughed placing his hand back on the steering wheel. “Won't be much longer”.

We drove for about another twenty minutes stopping in front of a what looked like an expensive restaurant. The valley attendant was already waiting with an umbrella at the ready. The rain had got worse since we left.

“Looks expensive”. I whispered sinking my teeth into my bottom lip. Suddenly feeling a little uncomfortable I looked down at what I was wearing. Was my ASOS dress good enough for this place?

“It is”. He replied. “It’s also a hotel”.

He brought me to a hotel? Why did he bring me to a hotel?

“Stay there”. It was a simple command but the way he said it had the hairs on the back of my neck standing. I felt a little strange tonight. I was flushed, my nerves shook. My emotions were all over the place and every time I caught him staring I had to squeeze my legs together.

I was horny and he knew it.

As he opened my door I undid my seatbelt and reached for his outstretched hand. He had took the umbrella from the attendant so I wouldn’t get wet with the rain.

“Ah Mr Taylor so lovely to see you again. I’ve got your regular table ready for you”. I didn’t miss the way she looked me up and down. Her smile tight. I couldn’t get over how high the ceilings were or how expensive the chandelier looked.

I was in awe.

Feeling the tug on my hand I didn’t realise I had stopped. A small giggle fell from my lips, my cheeks scarlet. Taking my seat I noticed we were secluded from the rest of the hotel restaurant.

This was way to fancy for me.

“Can I start you off with some drinks?”. She wasn’t interested in me. Her smile only for Jake but it wasn’t something I wasn’t used to.

“Babe what do you want?”. He asked.

I was looking over the menu, my eyes bulging at the prices. I couldn’t justify paying a ridiculous amount of money for food. Food I couldn’t even pronounce.

“Just a coke please”. Frowning I placed my menu to the side. I didn’t feel comfortable here at all. This wasn’t my scene, I couldn’t believe it was his.

“A coke and a scotch neat”.

He was drinking?

Who was driving home?

“Right away Mr Taylor”.

As she walked away I made a face. “Right away Mr Taylor”. Rolling my eyes I searched my bag for my phone.

“Not tonight princess”. Snatching it out my hand he placed it out of reach. “Just us no distractions”.

What was he up to?

“Fine”. I sighed just as my coke was placed in front of me.

“Have you decided what you want to eat Mr Taylor?”.

I had no idea why she was serving us. She definitely wasn't a waitress but I suppose it was only the best for Jake.

“Can you give us a few more minutes?”. He smiled.

“Of course”. Smiling sweetly she about turned and left us alone.

“Can you see me?”. I asked.

He chuckled. “Trust me baby everyone can see you”. His tongue rolled out of his mouth wetting his bottom lip. “You look like a fucking snack”. He growled.

Oh god!

My mouth became dry as his eyes darkened. Squeezing my legs together I couldn't break the stare. The heat spread along my cheeks, feeling flustered I took a sip of my water.

He was killing me tonight.

“I feel different”. I whispered.

“Horny?”. He smirked.

Shaking my head yes he smirked before clearing his throat. “It's the full moon princess”. I frowned, it wasn't a full moon tonight. “It's coming baby, end of the month. When the full moon rises you'll go into your heat”. I had heard of it but no one had explained what it was.

“I'll explain nearer the time. Have you decided what you want to eat?”

I hated how he always changed the subject when the werewolf/mating situation came up.

“What happens exactly?”. I asked taking another sip of my water.

“You won’t be able to keep your hands of me”. He winked.

“Shut up”. I laughed.

“I’m serious Leah. The full moon is a powerful thing. We mate when it rises”. My laughter cut short, the lump forming in my throat. He wasn’t joking.

“Will I be in pain?”.

“Unfortunately baby yes you will”. As he took a sip of his drink I felt my stomach tighten.

“Excruciating pain?”. I asked.

“Let not talk about it just now. You’re hungry are you not?”.

“A little”. I shrugged. “Why did you bring me here?”. I asked.

“First proper date babe. I had to pull it out the bag”. He grinned.

“I would have been happy with a burger and dirty fries”. I smiled as I looked over the menu again. “Do they do pasta?”. Fancy restaurants always did pasta right?

“They do steak”.

“No”. I wasn’t a big fan of red meat unless it was a burger. “Just order me pasta”. Couldn’t go wrong with pasta. The same lady as before approached our table and Jake placed our order.

“Not long until you finish school”. He said finishing off what was in his glass. He could drive home after having one but it was whether or not he was going to order another.

He knew I couldn’t drive yet.

“Less than six months”. And I had zero plans on what to do after I was done. Get a job or go to uni. Couldn’t go to a uni too far away because apparently I wouldn’t be able to be away from him for so long.

“Any plans for after?”. I knew he was fishing. Worried I’d run off and leave him.

“I’ve looked at a few universities”. I was testing the water, dipping a toe in. I had looked at some, Yale more than any other.

His adams apple bobbed. This conversation wasn't going to go down well. I could already feel it and it wasn't a conversation I wanted to get into right now.

"Have you applied to any?". He asked.

I had in Florida and I applied to one here. The furthest I've got with Yale is filling out the application. I still didn't think I was good enough to go there.

"A few". Taking a sip of my coke I was glad when our food was placed on the table.

"Can I get you anything else to drink?". Thank god it was a different waitress.

"Scotch neat"....

Oh yeah his mood had definitely changed. He was the one that asked the question. I was just being honest.

"I'm fine". I smiled.

"So where have you applied to?".

"I applied back in Florida but that's no good now and one here". I decided to leave Yale out. I would tell him if I decided to submit my application.

"The university here is good". His mood changed again, he seemed perkier. His scotch was placed beside him.

2 drinks so far.

"Need to wait and see if I get in". Taking my fork I started digging around my plate. I was eating pasta I just didn't know what kind. Taking some on my fork I placed it in my mouth.

"And if you don't get in?".

"I don't know". I shrugged.

"Do you still want a job at the gas station?". He asked.

I was staring at his plate jealous that he had fries. The pasta was nice but there wasn't any meat in it so for me it was a little bland.

"Yeah is that still okay?". I didn't want to wait until my cast came off but there wasn't much I could do otherwise.

"Could take you over there tomorrow after school?". He suggested.

“Is Alanna still working there?”.

“Sometimes. We all take a shift here and there. Kinda keep it in the family”. He laughed.

“So everyone that works there is like you?”. I frowned. Most of his pack members didn't like me. How awkward was that going to be.

“You don't need to work there if you don't want to. We keep it in the family because it's easier so yeah everyone that works there is like me”.

“Okay”. I couldn't eat anymore of the pasta. I didn't like it and it left an odd aftertaste in my mouth. I had been swirling it around on my plate after the first few bites. Finishing off my coke my phone vibrated across the table catching my attention.

“The ex sure does love to message you”. His tone was flat, dry. His mood changed more than the weather. I didn't like when he was jealous because when he was jealous he was nasty.

“Never once have I replied”. I sighed holding out my hand for my phone.

“No interruptions”. His second drink downed, gone.

“Fine”. Pushing my plate to the side I tried to get rid of the taste with the last of my water. I wouldn't be coming back here. No matter how expensive it was it just wasn't my cup of tea and not to mention I was still hungry.

I didn't want to feel rude by not eating it but I couldn't stomach anymore. He had made the effort tonight and I appreciated that but I would still have preferred a burger and a walk along the beach.

“You finished?”. He asked.

I couldn't stop staring at the few fries he had left on his plate. McDonald's fries would be so good right now. A double cheeseburger with extra pickle and a-.....

“Babe?”.

“Sorry yeah I'm done”.

“Can I interest you in any of our desserts this evening?”. The waitress asked.

“I'm not-....”

“The bill will be fine”. He interrupted cutting me off.

Our first date wasn't going as well as I had thought it would. I had no idea why he thought I'd be into this. It was sweet for him to want to wine and dine me and spend a little money but I wasn't that kind of girl.

Bonfires on the beach with burgers and fries. That's the way to my heart. I wanted to break the silence but I didn't know what to say. I always didn't know what mood he was going to be in.

As the waitress placed the check on the table I was quick to grab it. I was curious to see how much it all cost.

"Don't even think about it". He hissed snatching it right out my hand.

"Hey". I yelled folding my arms across my chest. The waitress appeared minutes later with a card machine. I really wanted to know how much the pasta cost.

"All done. I hope you both enjoy the rest of your evening"....

I didn't make any movement to get up. My stomach growled with hungry, I could already feel the heartburn starting because my stomach was empty.

"Jake I'm-...hey no phones remember". Glaring at him I watched as he typed and scrolled.

"Business princess not ex boyfriends". Getting to his feet I leaned over retrieving my own phone and slipping it into my bag.

Tonight was a disaster and fair to say I didn't have as good a time as I thought. Getting to my feet I took the hand he was offering. Not one of us spoke until we were back in the car.

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"Well that didn't go as planned". As he started the engine I put on my seatbelt.

"I hated that pasta".

"I fucking knew it". Pulling out into the road he turned the radio on. "You could have ordered something else".

"Not when I didn't know what anything was". I felt a little embarrassed. Jake was high end, he had taste, liked expensive things.

"You could have said something Leah and now I bet you're fucking starving". I noticed his grip tighten on the steering wheel. "I wanted tonight to be fucking perfect". He snapped.

"You think I didn't?". I hit back.

"You fucking hated it"....

"You don't need to swear". Turning my attention out the window I crossed my arms over my chest. "And I didn't hate it, it just wasn't my scene".

"Yeah burgers and dirty fries got it".

The rest of the journey home was quiet. It wasn't until he pulled off the highway and signalled left that I realised what he was up to. Biting back my smile I placed my hand on his knee.

"I appreciate the thought Jake. I loved that you planned tonight but maybe next time make it low key and not so expensive".

"You deserve the world princess"...

"Maybe". I shrugged.

Placing his hand on top of mine he brought it to his mouth placing a kiss on my knuckles. "Cheeseburger, fries and extra pickle?".

"And a strawberry milkshake". I grinned.

"I won't be long"....

While he was away getting me food it gave me a chance to go through my phone. I had never replied to Tommy and I usually deleted the message straight away but tonight I opened it.

'Hope you're missing me ;)'

Attached to the message was a photo of him and a random girl sucking face. Tommy was shirtless and the girl had next to nothing on.

Did he think that bothered me?

Tommy was the furthest thing from my mind. Moving away showed me who he really was. A two timing rat that didn't deserve me. I hate that I couldn't see it sooner.

How many times did he cheat?

How many people knew he was playing me?

Deleting the message I did what I should have done weeks ago. I blocked his number and deleted him from all my social media.

I caught sight of Jake as I put my phone away. The butterflies erupted in my stomach Tommy completely forgotten about.

“No strawberry milkshake babe so I got you a coke instead”. Passing me the bag he got in closing the door behind him.

“Thank you”. He had no idea how much I appreciated him. I hadn’t been playing fair with his past, overreacting over the girls giving him a hard time.

“Don’t thank me princess. I need to make sure my girls fed”. He smirked grabbing my hand and lacing our fingers together.

“For tonight Jake”.

“It wasn’t the best was it”. He laughed.

“It wasn’t”. I laughed. “Better make sure the next ones better”. Grinning at him I lifted our hands and kissed his knuckles.

It was just different with him. It was new but it was easy being around him. I could be myself. I felt settled with him.

“How about we end the night with a walk along the beach?”. He asked.

“The nights ending?”. Chewing my bottom lip I felt the heat rise to my cheeks. I didn’t want it to end and when it did I wanted us to be together.

“Doesn’t have to babe. How about I take you to mine, we stick a film on and chill out. Sound good?”.

“Yeah”.

.....

I finished my McDonald’s before we got home. I couldn’t wait any longer. “I’m stuffed”. I groaned rubbing my hand over my stomach.

“That’s what I like to see”. He grinned. “Are you going to school tomorrow?”. Pulling into his driveway it was weird seeing his house in darkness. I would need to remember and text my gran just to let her know I was okay and staying at Jake’s.

“I have to”. I couldn’t miss anymore days. Even if I didn’t go to university I still wanted to graduate. I hadn’t heard from Ryan either so it would be good to see him.

“I’ll pick you up after”.

“Okay”. Taking off my seatbelt I opened the door and got out. I was glad the rain had finally stopped. Entering his house I kicked off my shoes loving the feel of the cold tiles against my feet.

Placing his hand on the lower of my back he placed a kiss on the side of my head. “Pick a movie I’ve just got to sort something”.

So I did. I got myself comfy on the sofa and had insidiously paused waiting for him to come back. It was still early only just past 8 o’clock. Our date might not have been great at the start but it was turning out pretty well. We didn’t need fancy or expensive.

“Do you want anything?”. He asked.

“I’m good”. I smiled hitting play as he took the seat next to me. He was tense, focused on something else. His phone vibrating every few minutes. I couldn’t concentrate. “Okay what’s going on?”. I sighed pausing the film.

“What do you mean?”.

“Your phone keeps vibrating, you’re tense as hell and I don’t think you’ve looked at the tv once”.

“Just pack stuff babe. Put the film back on”. Placing his arm around my shoulders he pulled me against his chest.

“What stuff?”. I asked.

“Nothing for you to worry about”.

Fair enough. If he didn’t want to tell me I wasn’t going to push him. We were half way through the film and I couldn’t stop myself. I said I wasn’t going to push him into telling me but I wanted him to know that I was here and he could tell me when things weren’t going good or when something was bothering him.

He wasn’t himself. His body still tense but his phone had stopped.

“Jake?”. Sitting up I paused the film. “What’s wrong?”.

“More wolfs are coming into my territory and we can’t seem to catch them”. He sighed rubbing a hand over his face.

“Are they a threat?”. I asked.

“I don’t know babe but I’m not taking any chances. I have a lot of enemies Leah”.

He did?

“I find that hard to believe”. I smiled. He was one of the good ones I knew that much.

“I’m next in line for Alpha that it’s self brings trouble. I can be challenged for my title”.

“Challenged how?”. I had a pretty good idea I knew what he meant but I had to be sure.

“Fight till death”. As the words fell from his mouth my stomach flipped. “But it’ll never come down to that. I’m powerful baby, very fucking powerful”. Grabbing my hand he squeezed gently.

“Why are they here?”. I asked.

“No idea. We thought they might just be passing through but their scent is too strong for that”.

“So what are you going to do?”.

“Keep patrolling, keep watch. We’ll catch them one way or another”.

“Them, as in more than one?”. I didn’t like this. What if they found out about me? I couldn’t protect myself from a werewolf.

“Rogue wolfs don’t belong to packs but they do tend to run together”.

“So how come they don’t belong to a pack?”. I wanted to know more about this. His life, werewolf’s, the mating bond. I wanted to know everything.

“Could be a number of reasons but-....”. The front door to his house opened.

“Still no signs”. Jack said as he walked further into the living room. “Pete has grabbed a few of the guys to take over the night watch”.

“Has everyone checked in?”. Jake asked getting to his feet and leading Jack to the kitchen area. I’m assuming there was stuff he didn’t want me to hear.

Would he ever fully let me in?

I could hear the their hushed whispers. Obviously something more was going on or at least coming. He couldn’t keep avoiding telling me. I was going to become apart of his life. Checking my phone I decided it was time I went home.

Switching the tv off I got to my feet and made my way towards the front door. He came out of nowhere his arm circling my waist. “You trying to sneak out on me?”. The hair on

my neck stood, a shiver going down my spine. My eyes closed as he placed a kiss on the side of my neck.

Everything felt heightened, my body sensitive to his touch. Breathing deeply I turned in his embrace my eyes opening. It was the first time I had seen his canine teeth extend in human form. Closing his eyes he breathed deeply, his grip on my waist tightening.

“Fuck”. He hissed.

When he opened his eyes they had returned to their normal color, his teeth no longer visible. The bond between us was growing everyday, becoming stronger.

“I feel it to”. I whispered. It affected us both, he wasn’t the only one suffering.

“Let me walk you home”. I missed his touch as soon as he dropped his hands. I wasn’t sure how this was going to work. I already experienced the pain of the bond and that was at the start.

How painful was it going to be the closer we got to the full moon. I could deal with feeling horny but I wasn’t sure about my pain threshold.

Why did it hurt?

I didn’t bother putting my shoes back on instead I carried them. The rain had stopped, the ground dry. “How many days until the full moon?”. We were walking hand and hand down the street. It was always so peaceful around here at night.

“19 why?”.

“When will I start to feel-..” I stopped talking. I wasn’t even sure what I was asking.

“Around 5 days before you’ll start to feel different more so than what you’re experiencing just now”.

“And the pain?”. I whispered. I wasn’t sure I was ready for this. Was I even strong enough to get through it?

“3 days before”. Scratching the back off his head I knew he was uncomfortable talking about this. There was something he wasn’t telling me. I could feel it.

“And after we mate it’ll go away?”. We stopped outside my house at the bottom of my drive.

“Don’t worry about it just now babe”. Wrapping his arms around my waist he pulled me closer. I knew there was more, I knew deep inside he was keeping something from me. “You need me to drop you off tomorrow?”.

“No I’ll just car share with Alanna”.

“Okay beautiful”. Placing a kiss against my lips my eyes closed my arms wrapping around his neck. I had never in my life experienced how kissing him made me feel.

I belonged with him and too him. Every inch of me was his.

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I was half way through my second period. For the life of me I couldn’t concentrate. I hadn’t seen Ryan yet but I knew he was here after speaking with Abby in English.

They had been hanging out a lot but didn’t have a title yet. Mr Gallagher had been on at me about Yale again, I still hadn’t submitted my application. The due date was in less than a week.

Did I really want to go there?

Was I even smart enough to go there?

Interviews weren’t my strong point.

Alanna dropped me off at school this morning but was ditching. Something to do with a shopping trip with Carter and a dress. Lacey who I hadn’t seen for days was housebound with the flu.

I didn’t think werewolf’s got the flu.

I hadn’t seen Carter in a few days either. He wasn’t staying with us but personally I think he was avoiding gran. We hadn’t all been in the house together at the same time yet.

Maths was almost over but I had completed my work ages ago. It’s one subject I knew I could ace. I hadn’t heard from Jake since the morning. I woke up to a cute little message. He was still focused on finding the rogue wolfs.

Packing away my stuff I couldn’t wait to get some coffee. I didn’t have time to get any this morning. As the bell rang signalling class was over I slipped my bag over my shoulder. I had a free period next and chemistry before lunch.

I didn’t see him until I was knocked on my ass, my phone slipping out my hand. I was lucky I didn’t fall on my broken hand.

“Shit beautiful I didn’t see you”. As he helped me to my feet I frowned. I hadn’t seen him before. “Ah fuck”. He sighed holding my phone.

Please don’t be broke.

“Kidding”. He winked handing it to me.

“Are you new?”. I asked as I started walking towards the cafeteria to get some coffee.

“Is it that obvious?”. He smirked. “Names Rocco”. He sure did have a cocky attitude. He gave off the bad boy vibe. Walking about with the leather jacket and sunglasses covering his eyes.

It was heavy rain outside. I bet he had a motorcycle.

“First day?”. I asked pushing the door open. I remember my first day well.

“You still haven’t told me your name”.

“Leah”. Putting some money in the machine I waited for my coffee to brew before adding some milk and one sugar. “Haven’t you got class?”. I asked stirring once and putting a lid on.

“Haven’t you got class?”. He smirked as I started walking towards the library.

“Free period”. Making a face I pushed the door open to the library and went inside. I was hoping to get some studying in before chemistry. I would rather do it alone but it didn’t look like Rocco was going anywhere soon.

He took the seat across from me as I pulled out my books. “Do you have your schedule?”.

“Nah”. He yawned scratching the back of his head. “Not meant to pick it up till tomorrow. Thought I’d scope out the place first”.

“Shouldn’t you be doing that then?”. Opening my note book I continued with the questions from my last class.

“Nah schools school I mean-....”

“Really Rocco. Hiding in the library”. A girl stopped by the table. I could tell they were related. They had the same eyes. “Come on we have to go”. Glancing at me her grip on her bag tightened before her gaze fell to the floor.

“Guess I’ll see you tomorrow beautiful”. Winking at me he got to his feet and left with who I presumed was his sister.

Weird!

Taking a sip of my coffee hands covered my eyes causing me to jump. "I hope you're not cheating". Swatting his hands away I grinned as he grabbed my note pad. "You do these?". He asked.

Chewing the end of my pencil I watched as his eyes scanned over the page. I had become quite good at writing with my left hand.

"How'd I do?". I asked as he sat beside me.

"Looks like your brain is taking something in from class". He grinned.

"Very funny". Taking my notebook from him I slipped it into my bag. "So when are you asking Abby to be your girlfriend?".

"I don't do girlfriend shorty. Got any sweets?". Searching my bag he pulled out my twizzlers.

He didn't do girlfriends?

"Does she know that? And don't eat them all".

"It's all good Leah". He smiled.

Something was off. "She put the breaks on didn't she?".

"Apparently we're moving to fast, wants to slow down a bit. So I agreed with her and backed off".

"Ryan". I really thought something more was going to happen between them.

"Didn't even get into her panties". He smirked.

"You're a dog". I laughed.

"I'm kidding".....

"Plenty of more fish in the sea".

"Can I be in your sea?". He winked.

Oh god!

"Never gonna happen". Ryan and I were friends and that's all we will ever be.

"Still hanging around with Jake?". He asked.

“We’re not talking about me”.

“How am I meant to shoot my shot if I don’t know if you’re single?”.

“You’re not shooting anything”. I grinned. “He would kill you”. Jake was jealous and very protective of what was his.

“I could take him”. He smirked.

If only he knew.

“I met a new student today”.

“Is she hot?”.

Wow this boy moved fast.

“She is a he”. I laughed when his smile fell.

“Another dude”. He huffed shoving the last of his twizzler in his mouth.

“Pretty sure his sister has started as well”. I winked as the bell rang signalling it was time for our next class.

We both left the library and headed for chemistry. I hoped Mr Robinson gave us a task and let us get on with it. I couldn’t be bothered with a full vocal lesson.

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“You feeding me tomorrow when I come over?”. He slung his arm around my shoulder as we walked to lunch.

“Always thinking about your gut but yes I’ll order pizza. I’ll get a table you get lunch”. Dumping my bag on the chair next to me I took out my phone. I had a text from Jake.

‘You alright? Can you skip?’

‘What’s going on?’

After texting him I waited anxiously for a reply. Why did he want me to skip?

“Got you a chicken wrap and some Cheetos”. Dumping my lunch in front of me he pulled a bottle of coke from his bag. “You can have that”.

“Thanks”. My stomach was in knots. He wasn’t replying fast enough. My phone vibrated and I almost broke a nail picking it up.

'Just checking in princess. Try and skip last period. I need to pick you up early'

Really?!

'Stop asking me to skip. I CANT!!!'

So much for taking me to the gas station after school. He probably forgot anyway.

"Boyfriend?". Ryan smirked.

"Shut up and eat your food". Now I knew nothing was wrong my stomach settled and I tucked into my wrap.

"So what's the new girl like?". He asked.

"I don't know I didn't speak to her". She was pretty, came off as a little nervous but that was normal starting a new school.

"Well her brother then?".

"Cocky! You'll get on like a house on fire". I smirked opening my Cheetos.

"Rude". He frowned. "Is Jake picking you up after school?". My phone vibrated again.

'I've got business to take care of! Skip the last period. I'm not asking'

Now he was just being an ass. I didn't bother replying.

"Apparently he is. I've to skip last period". At this rate I would end up suspended. I had never missed as many days of school.

Yes my own fault but still he shouldn't be asking me to skip.

"What class is it?".

"Geometry".

"Oh Ms Graham. She's an old witch. I was 10 minutes late to her class one day and she made me stand outside for the full lesson".

"Could you drop me home instead of me having to skip. I could be doing without the detention".

"What's in it for me?". He smirked.

"How about I don't give you a sore face". I smiled sweetly at him.

“You’d really hit the money maker?”. He laughed pointing to his face. “Of course I’ll drop you off”.

“Good answer”. I winked. Now I just had to let Jake know he didn’t need to pick me up.

‘Ryan is going to drop me home so you don’t have to’

As soon as I sent it he was replying straight away. The three little bubbles were moving on my screen.

‘Fine! Get him to drop you at the gas station. Alanna will meet you’

That wasn’t the reply I thought I would get. But it tells me he likes Ryan.

“What’s lover boy saying?”.

“Nothing”. As the bell rang I groaned before stuffing the rest of my wrap in my mouth. Social studies wasn’t bad I just couldn’t be bothered. Me Ellis let you do whatever you wanted as long as the work was getting done.

“I’ll meet you out front at the end of the day. Bye shorty”.

Another class I had to go through on my own. Holly and Jessica were in this class. Can you see why I couldn’t be bothered?

Stopping by my locker I looked out some cash for the vending machine. I was going to need something chocolaty if I was getting through her high pitch squeal. The girl didn’t shut up ever.

Entering the class I took my seat. Holly smiled at me but it didn’t reach her eyes. I hadn’t forgotten the chat I overheard in the toilets at the nightclub. She was just as bad as Jessica.

Taking out my books and my note pad I placed my phone on the table. Mr Ellis didn’t mind it being there. Like I said you could do what you want as long as the work was done.

“This party on Friday is going to be epic. I wonder if he’ll show up”. I could feel her staring but chose to ignore her. I wasn’t rising to her little foolish games.

“Of course he will. Beach parties always end at his house. We’ll still be parting at 6 in the morning”. Holly giggled.

There was a beach party this Friday? How come I didn’t know about this?

“Wait until you see what I’m wearing”. Jessica added.

Zoning out I messed around on my phone for a little bit. Her high pitched voice was starting to give me a headache. Taking out the bar of chocolate I opened it sticking a piece in my mouth.

“I think I’ll give him a message after school. We’ve been messaging back and forth for days”.

I knew she was trying to get me to bite but it wasn’t happening today. I knew I had nothing to worry about with Jake. He wasn’t interested in her or anyone else. My phone vibrated diverting my attention.

‘Change of plan. Leave school just now. I’m outside’

Was he being serious?

‘I can’t you know this’

‘Don’t make me come get you Leah. You know I will’

After sending him the middle finger emoji I packed my stuff away. He better have a damn good reason as to why I need to cut school short.

Leaving my seat I managed to sneak out without Mr Ellis noticing. That didn’t surprise me. The old man just wanted an easy life.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 65

Pushing open the school doors I walked down the steps towards his car. Opening the door I dumped my bag on the back seat. “Why do I need to leave early?”. I sighed closing the door and putting my seatbelt on.

I had texted Ryan letting him know I had left and that he didn’t need to take me home.

“I’m busy baby. I’ve been stuck in pack meetings all day. This rogue problem isn’t going away”. Placing his hand on my knee he squeezed.

“And I had to leave school because you’re busy?”. I didn’t understand. I had a lift home. He didn’t need to come for me.

“I needed to see you”.

“You couldn’t have waited until I finished?”. I asked. He removed his hand placing it back on the steering wheel. “I can’t really afford to be skipping school Jake”. At this rate I wouldn’t graduate at all.

“Like I said I’m busy”.

“And I’m not?”. He wasn’t to busy to be messaging Jessica though.

“You know what I mean”.

“Well actually I don’t because you never tell me anything. If you’re going back into another pack meeting then drop me off home”. At least I wouldn’t be on my own there. Lana hadn’t went to school yet again.

“Don’t be like that Leah”. His grip tightened, his knuckles turning white.

“I’d rather be in my own home than be judged by people that don’t know me”. Crossing my arms over my chest I turned away from him.

“I might have to go away for a bit”.

“Why?”. I knew something was going on. I had no idea why he was keeping me in the dark about it.

“I have to visit our neighbouring pack. They’re having the same issue. We think it may be related”.

“How long?”.

“I’m not sure yet”.

“A few days, weeks, a month?”. I asked. I was trying not to lose my head. He was leaving and the full moon was fast approaching.

“Come with me”...

“How long?”. I asked again.

“A good few weeks”.

“Okay. Drop me off at home please”. I didn’t want to talk about this. He was leaving and I didn’t know if he would be back in time.

“Babe I need to-....”

“Yeah you need to go I get it”. I couldn’t look at him. What happened to us having to mate when the full moon rises? Was that bullshit? Another lie?

As he stopped in front of my house I got out slamming the door shut behind me.

“Leah will you-... wait a damn minute”. Grabbing my arm he pulled me to a stop.

“What?”. Pulling my arm back I moved away from him. “You pulled me out of school early just to tell me you’re going away for a few weeks. What happened to having to mate on the full moon?”. My voice was raised, my breathing heavy.

If it was so important why was he leaving?

“I’ll be back before then”. As he took a step closer to me I held up my hand. I wasn’t convinced he would be back on time. “Don’t do that”. He snapped pulling me against his chest. “Calm the fuck down and let me explain”.

Taking a deep breath I bit my bottom lip hard. My body relaxed but I could taste the blood on my tongue.

“I’m sorry”. I sighed. I was already starting to feel the effects and I still had over 2 weeks before it happened.

“Come with me”. He whispered his hand rubbing the bottom of my back.

“Don’t go”. Surely he could send Jack in his place or better yet his dad?

“I have to babe”. Brushing his nose against mine I closed my eyes.

“When do you leave?”. I asked. His body tensed and I knew I wasn’t going to like the answer.

“Tomorrow morning. Please come with me?”.

“You know I can’t do that”. I couldn’t keep skipping school. My attendance was already slipping.

“Then at least spend the night at mine. We’ll get take out, watch another rubbish horror. Just let me spend the night with you”.

“Okay”. There wasn’t anything I could do and I was wasting my time kicking off about it. If he had to go then he had to go. There was nothing I could do or say to stop him.

“I’ll come by and pick you up later. Pack a bag”. Placing a kiss on my lips something inside me ignited. Shivers spread throughout my full body and it took all of my will power not to moan out loud.

Oh yes the full moon was getting closer with everyday that passed.

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My gran wasn’t home but I got her note that was stuck to the fridge. She was spending the night with George. Lana wasn’t home. I had messaged her but she had yet to reply.

I had packed a bag as soon as I got in. Took a shower and was currently lying on my bed in a towel. I was trying to keep myself awake but was struggling.

If we didn't complete the mating bond when the full moon rises what would happen? Would I still go into heat? My mind was working overtime about this.

"Fuck this". Getting off my bed I dropped the towel from my body putting on some clean clothes. He obviously wasn't that bothered about it so why should I.

Hearing my phone vibrate I answered the call putting it on loudspeaker.

"You ready?". Alanna asked.

"Ready for what?".

"Am I not meant to take you to the gas station?".

"I didn't realise that was still happening". Placing my phone on my bed I went about fixing my hair, a messy bun would do.

"Unless you don't want to".

"Where's Carter?". I asked. Taking my contacts out I gave my eyes a good rub. Something had been irritating them all day. Putting my glasses on I picked up my phone and went downstairs.

"He's with Jake".

"Is he going with him?".

"Yeah they leave tomorrow morning".

"I know". I sighed.

"I'll text you when I'm outside".

The line went dead. Slipping my feet into my sneakers I grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and went outside to wait. Walking down my driveway I could see her coming.

"Hey girl".

"Hey". I smiled clipping my seatbelt in. "Have you seen Lana? I haven't heard from her all day".

"You don't know?". She asked sinking her teeth into her bottom lip.

“Know what?”. I frowned.

“She knows”.

“She knows wh-...Oh”.

“Pete told her last night. He probably has he tied to his bed”. She laughed.

“So she’s mated already?”. I asked.

“It’s the first thing we do”. She winked. “I’m surprised she lasted this long to be fair”.

Wait a minute.....

“Shit”. She groaned.

The penny had dropped.

“I don’t even care. He won’t be back for it anyway”. I shrugged turning my head so I could look out the window.

It was always one thing after another with this lot. Even Lana had completed the mating bond and yet I had to wait for the full moon.

“It’s different because Jake is Alpha”. She whispered.

“Hm”. I replied because I didn’t want to talk about it. I would keep all my questions for him tonight.

“Your heat lasts longer than ours because you’re our Luna. You carry the heir, the future Alpha”.

“Okay”. I shrugged.

“Leah”....

“And what happens if he isn’t back for the full moon? Does it just skip me, we’ll get you next month”. I laughed sarcastically.

“It doesn’t skip”. She frowned.

Oh she thought I was being serious. “So I’ll go through this all on my own. The excruciating pain, the hallucinations and for what, to go through the exact same thing the next time there’s a full moon?”. I was beginning to understand it more.

The internet helped. It was also full of shit but it helped.

“He’ll be back Leah. He won’t let you go through that on your own”. She made a face.

“It’s bad isn’t it?”. I sighed.

“Yeah”. She whispered. “But please don’t worry about it”.

“Will it be worse for me?”. I asked as she pulled up outside the gas station.

“I’m not sure but you’re strong, you’ll get through it. Come inside we need to be back for 7”.

“Okay”. I wasn’t in the mood to do anything. I wanted to go home, binge watch a box set and eat some junk food.