

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 8

I could see the stares I was receiving from the people I passed but I kept my head straight. I wasn't waiting in line freezing my ass off all night. If she could get me in then I was going.

"See told you". She winked linking her arm through mine. "Lacey is already inside". I wanted to know what she said to that bouncer to get me in here. It was obvious that she came here quite often. As we pushed through the double doors to get into the main part of the club my eyes widened.

It was massive.

All I could see was colours.

Girls dancing on poles.

The bar area was mobbed.

And then my eyes landed on a little door with a bouncer standing outside it. That caught my attention. I wanted to see what was behind it.

"That's the VIP area. We'll go through there in a bit. Come on Lacey has a booth". Taking my hand she basically dragged me around with her until we found Lacey. A few other girls were with her, ones I had yet to meet.

"Hey girls". Lacey grinned as she hugged us both. "Drinks are on the table. Wow she reeks". Lacey whispered to Alanna but I heard her loud and clear. Instantly my smile dropped.

Did she just say I reeked?

Discreetly trying to smell myself I frowned. I didn't smell and if she thought Alien smelled bad then we couldn't be friends. Feeling slightly offended I grabbed a drink off the table and downed it. I needed my buzz back before I started something I couldn't finish. I wasn't a bad person but I could handle myself if I needed too. I just didn't like mean girls.

What she said pissed me off. It made it even worse that she said it with a smile on her face. I thought Lacey was cool too.

"Come meet the girls". Lacey threw her arm around my shoulders and I went tense. Not even two seconds ago she was talking about me.

"Everything okay?". She asked.

“Peachy”. Throwing back another drink I took a seat next to the famous blond girl that was always hanging over Jake.

“Okay” Lacey frowned. “Leah this is Ellie, Holly” She pointed to the two girls in the corner who smiled and waved at me. “The girl next to you is Jessica. Tom and Matt over there. This is more of us but they’re not here yet. Everyone this is Leah be nice”. Smiling back at them I could feel the girls eyes next to me boring holes.

Being the bigger person I chose to ignore her.

We had been here for at least 45 minutes and I was yet to move. I was scoping everyone out, trying to figure out what they were like. My buzz had returned and I was finally starting to enjoy myself.

“Leah right?”. A girl from before I think her name was holly sat down beside me. “I’m holly can I just say I think you’re beautiful”.

“Thank you”. I smiled.

“No really you’re stunning, your body is sexy. It’s like you’re not even trying”. She groaned. Okay I think someone needed to take Holly home.

“Holly guess who just showed up?” Lacey sang and immediately holly was on her feet. Frowning I watched as she disappeared out of the booth. I could feel the tension between Lacey and I. I didn’t want it to be there.

“Leah I have no idea what I’ve done but can you please tell me so I can fix this”. Motioning her hand between the two of us. “I don’t like it”. She frowned.

“You said I reeked”.

She laughed. I thought she wanted to fix this?

“Not reeked as in smelled bad”. Coming closer to me she whispered in my ear. “You reeked of sex, you were turned on right?”.

No way could she have known that. Reaching over I grabbed my drink and finished what was inside. I needed a shot, I needed something. I didn’t even want to know how she knew that because I was embarrassed.

“Could say I have a special talent”. She winked but I was freaked out. Special talent that meant she could smell when people were turned on? How was that a talent?

“You’ll understand when the time is right I promise. Now are we good?”.

Just then Alanna approached the table with a tray of shots.

“We’re good”. I grinned taking two off the tray.

“VIP time”. Alanna grinned as she pulled me to my feet.

My vision was blurry, my buzz was high. It was official I was drunk.

“I wanna dance”. I whined as she laced her fingers through mine. I hadn’t danced all night and now I finally had the confidence to do so.

“You can dance in here”. She whispered as we walked through the blacked out door.

He was here.

I didn’t have to look for him, I could feel him.

No

I didn’t want him to be here. I was afraid of how I’d react.

“Don’t worry about him”. Lacey whispered. “He’ll come to you”. Pushing me towards the bar I frowned. I didn’t want him to come to me. I wanted him to stay as far away from me as possible.

Lies.

After we had been served and done a sneaky shot at the bar we walked towards the booth him and a few guys were sitting in. At least I recognised Jack. “Do we have to sit there?”. I groaned. I knew he was watching me but I wasn’t looking up. I wasn’t giving him the satisfaction.

“Best seat in the house”. Lacey shrugged as we reached the booth. She automatically went straight for Jack taking a seat in his lap. The only seat available was next to Jake and I wasn’t taking it. I stood awkwardly at the edge of the booth. I refused to move. It was like they had planned for this to happen.

More and more people started to join us which meant less space was becoming available. Still the seat next to him was free. Why wasn’t anyone taking that seat? Looking out on to the dance floor I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. It was packed and I wanted to be in between it. Finishing off my drink I grinned when Shawn Desman Sexy came pumping through the speakers.

“I love this song”. I recognised the guy it came from. He was in my kitchen this morning. Placing my bag down I slipped of my jacket and held out my hand.

“Lets dance then”. I grinned.

“Oh eh I can’t”. Scratching the back of his head he looked to his left. Yeah I didn’t need to ask who he was looking at.

“Your loss then”. Turning my back on him and the rest of them I danced my way onto the dance floor. Dancing through the crowd I found a space and let the music take over. Closing my eyes I ran my hands through my hair my hips working the beat. I didn’t care that I was dancing on my own I felt free, I felt sexy. And I didn’t care who was watching.

As soon as I felt the hands on my hips my eyes opened. The guy grinned at me. He didn’t want to touch me he wanted to dance with me. So I let him. With my hands I motioned he move back, turning round I dropped down in front of him. Running my hands over the top half of my body I threw my arms up, he took my hands pulling me too my feet. Spinning me around I inched closer to him, our hips moved together.

With my hand on his chest I moved him back. Turning around I rocked my hips taking myself to the floor I grabbed the back of his legs. I didn’t realise I had caught the attention of others on the dance floor. Spinning my head I slid forward the front of my body connecting with the floor. Lifting my bum in the air I fell into a split. I couldn’t help but smirk at the crowd that was gathering around us. Bringing my legs together I held my hand out for him to grab and he did, pulling me up I rocked closer to him.

I was to caught up in the music, to caught up on the dancing to realise what was going on. The crowd parted like the red sea. I stopped moving. The song playing suddenly forgotten about. Grabbing a hold of the guy I was dancing with I pushed him behind me.

“That hunk of meat your boyfriend?”. He whispered in my ear. “Knew you’d have a hottie here as soon as your little ass hit the dance floor. He’s smoking”. He whispered. “I’m Jordan”. He grinned as Jake was fast approaching.

“Leah”. Swallowing the lump in my throat I had no idea what was about to happen.

He wasn’t happy. His hands were balled into fists and his teeth were clenched.

This reminded me of what happened earlier today.

He stood directly in front of me but he was glaring at Jordan. He had no right. He wasn’t my boyfriend, he didn’t get a say in who I danced with.

“Move”. He growled causing the hairs on my arms to stand.

Jordan decided to take it upon himself and take the lead on this one and I didn’t know if he was going to walk out of here in one piece.

“Your hot little girlfriend has some moves on her”. Oh god he was trying to get himself killed. Nostrils flaring he took a step closer. “Wow hot stuff I don’t need you busting up

this beautiful face. Back off macho man I ain't interested in your girl. More chance of me trying to take you home". He winked and I laughed.

Jake's reaction was priceless.

Jordan took both my hands in his. "Seriously girl you can dance. You had every guy and girl in here glued to that sexy little body of yours. Hit me up if you ever want to go out". Slipping a piece of paper into my bra he kissed my cheek. "Hope you pick up that phone". Winking at me he disappeared through the crowd.

The music was blaring, people were dancing around us but he was still stood hands balled and glaring. I wasn't going to let him ruin my night. I had just danced in a club in front of hundreds of people. He wasn't getting to ruin my buzz. I wouldn't allow it.

"Excuse me". As I went to walk past him his hand shot out and he grabbed my arm.

"You're playing with fire little one". Feeling his breath fan against my neck a shiver rocked through my body. He was too close. "Shaking your little ass for all these guys".

What?

Moving back I grabbed my arm out of his grip and glared at him. I was dancing for me, I was dancing because I love it. I wasn't dancing for any guy. He had some nerve. His hot and cold attitude was starting to piss me off.

Again I tried to move past him but he wouldn't let me. What was his deal?

"Jake get out of my way". I said trying to see if I could spot Alanna in the crowd.

"Come dance on me like that". Every time he moved closer I took a step back. "Come dance your little ass on my dick. I mean if you're giving them out". He smirked.

I felt the pain as soon as my fist connected with his face. Now I was angry.

A growl tore from his throat, his eyes growing dark. Wiping the blood from his nose my eyes fell onto his lips. I needed to get away from him. "You'll regret that princess".

"Stay away from me Jake I mean it". Pushing past him I ran towards the booth to collect my things. I wanted to go home. He had managed to ruin my night and now that the adrenaline had left my body I think I might have just broken my hand.