

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 80

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"No sweetheart but he's killing anything that gets in his way".

"Has his wolf took over?". I asked my heart hammering in my chest. I had only ever seen Jake in his wolf form once and it terrified me.

"I'm not sure. Jacob is trying to calm him but it's not working. You need to bring him back".

"I-.. how?". I didn't know what to do or say. How could I make him change back? And then I heard it. Glancing at Charlotte I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. This was a situation I didn't know how to handle. A scream fell from my lips with the force behind the front door. "Is-.. he's here?". I whispered.

"He knows you're here. He can smell you. I have to let him in before-...". He burst through the door, the door flying right off its hinges.

"Stay very still". Jacob's voice knocked me out of my thoughts, it was very calming. "He won't hurt you".

He was pacing in circles around me snarls and growls falling from his lips. He was being territorial, possessive.

"Show him that you aren't afraid". Charlotte whispered.

Okay I could do this. He would never hurt me I knew that. Shakily moving my hand towards him I swallowed the lump in the back of my throat. It was the first time I noticed the blood mixed with his fur.

"It's okay Leah you can do this". Jacob said.

When my hand connected with his side he snarled turning so fast he knocked me off my feet. Hitting the wooden floor with a thud I held my hand up signalling that I was okay.

He wouldn't hurt me.

My eyes connected with the black ones of his wolf. My heart was hammering in my chest but I wasn't afraid. Raising my hand again I slowly moved it towards his face stopping when I felt the hot breath from his mouth.

He howled, it was low more like a whine. Moving his head forward he hit my hand his eyes closing. Running my hand through his fur I laughed as he fell onto his side in front of me resting his weight against my legs.

I couldn't believe this was happening but I was going with it. I had a werewolf resting against my legs. The guy I liked was a werewolf. This was in fact real. Nudging my hand with his head my eyes connected with his. Jake was in there I could tell. His wolf hadn't fully taken over.

"You're really heavy". I huffed.

Both his parents laughed and I suddenly felt stupid for talking to him. I could feel the heat rising to my cheeks. Was this dumb?

"He can hear every word". His mom smiled attempting to take a step forward. Jake growled, he didn't like that.

"Jacob". His dad's voice was stern as he took a step forward. "I am still your Alpha, remember that". Jake whined his tongue lapping from his mouth touching my hand.

I laughed burying my hand in the fur at the nape of his neck. I was handling this better than I thought. I had never seen anything like it but for whatever reason I felt comfortable around his wolf.

"Change back. We need to discuss the mess you've left near the training ground". A pair of shorts were thrown in front of us.

"Now Jake". A growl tore from his mouth before he lifted himself off me.

"Leah honey why don't you come with me. We'll let him change back and he'll come find you when he's finished". Charlotte didn't move, her eyes fixated on Jake. I didn't want to move in case it caused him to do something.

"He's fully functional Leah. His wolf is tucked away. You can leave with Charlotte he won't do anything". Jacob held power, the tone of his voice, his stance. He was the true Alpha here.

Nodding my head I followed Charlotte throughout the house until we got to the kitchen. "You hungry honey, I could make you a sandwich?". She switched the kettle on fixing two cups.

"No thanks coffee is fine". I smiled as my phone vibrated. Taking it out I had a text from my gran and Lana.

'Lana is here?? Come home sweetheart. We have a lot to talk about'

'Almost gave your gran a heart attack! Can you come home please! I don't know if she's happy or angry that I'm here :/.'

She wouldn't be angry maybe surprised but definitely not angry. I didn't want to be rude and leave after she'd just made coffee.

"How are you feeling after that?". She asked placing the steaming hot mug in front of me.

"Honestly I'm okay". It went better than expected. "At least I didn't pass out this time". I grinned just as my phone started to vibrate. "Sorry it's my gran".

"Take it honey, don't mind me". Accepting the call I brought the phone to my ear.

"Where are you?". She asked.

"I'm at Charlotte's but I'm heading home now". Slipping off the chair I got to my feet. She sounded pissed.

"When did Lana get here?".

Making a face I glanced at Charlotte before walking a few steps away from her. I didn't need for her to hear how pissed my gran sounded.

"Are you even listening to me?".

"She arrived a few days ago but only came here yesterday". I sighed.

"I have no issues with her being here but what I won't tolerate is coming home to her kissing a boy I don't know in the living room. I won't allow that in my house Leah".

She didn't.

Running a hand over my face I shook my head. I couldn't believe she did that. My gran was old fashioned. I could just see her face now when she got home.

"I'm leaving now. I'll be there in 5". Ending the call I walked back over to where Charlotte was sitting. "I have to go home".

"Go sweetheart. I'll let Jake know you went home". Pulling me in for a hug she squeezed tight. "I'm so glad it's you". Hugging her back I smiled.

"See you soon".