

# The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 82

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"That's not fair Lana". My heart felt heavy. Was I to blind to see that's how our relationship was? I spent almost two years with him and no it wasn't always perfect but we did have something or at least I thought we did.

"It's maybe not fair but it's true. He was poison you just didn't see it. You loved him and that clouded your vision. Can you remember junior prom?". She asked.

I didn't want to remember it. That was our first ever fight and it was ugly. "That was a horrible night". That night he wasn't Tommy. His whole attitude changed, he was damn right nasty to me.

"He's lucky I only burst his nose. He ruined our full night, he was a bastard and he made you cry. All he cared about was winning prom king". Rolling her eyes she clenched her fists. "You should have ended it for good when he left you on your own".

"Can we not". I asked. It wasn't something I wanted to remember. In reality I buried the bad only wanting to remember the good but Lana was right, he was no good for me and now I knew that.

"I'm just stating fact and I hope Jake treats you better than that wanker did".

"He does". I smiled. It was totally different with Jake. He put me first, it wasn't always about him. With Tommy it was always what he wanted to do or where he wanted to go. He was my first everything and I wanted to make him happy. I guess I was scared in case he dumped me. "But you're right". I whispered. "I thought that was normal how he treated me. He was my first boyfriend and I believed everything he said".

"He.. he didn't hurt you did he?". Her eyes connected with mine her phone forgotten about.

"God no". Not physically anyway. Tommy had a way with words at times. "That was in the past I knew our relationship ended the minute I left Florida".

"You would tell me if he did though right?".

"He didn't touch me Lana. You think I would have stayed with him if he hit me?". I asked.

"Sometimes words are worse than physical pain". Getting to her feet she grabbed a hold of my hand. "But you're right that was the past. We're here now and I have a feeling I'm going to like it".

"Can I ask you something?". I asked as she let go of my hand her attention going back to her phone.

"Pete wants to take me to dinner tonight". She grinned.

"What did you say?".

"No". She smirked. "Keeping him keen. What did you want to ask?".

"Never mind". I didn't want her to hurt him but she didn't know what she was getting herself into yet. She didn't do relationships but this one she wasn't getting out of.

What if she rejected him?

"No what were you going to say?".

"How about you just give him a chance. Let him take you to dinner. You said you got on right?". For the full time we had been friends never once had Lana had a relationship. She always kept things casual and then she got bored and would move onto the next one.

"I don't do relationships remember".

"Yeah and how's that working out for you?".

"Fine, perfect actually. I don't have any ties, I don't need to think about anyone else's feelings. I can do what I want when I want. That's why I do sex with no strings. It's easy". She shrugged.

She always came back with the same answer. "Can't keep doing the sex with no strings forever. One day you'll get bit with the love bug, you'll catch feelings sooner or later".

"Don't say that word, it scares me". She smirked. "But you're right. I'll go to dinner, I'll keep my mind open and I won't sleep with him". Winking at me she fell onto my bed.

"You never know you might end up liking it". I laughed at the face she pulled.

"Will Jake be staying over tonight?". She asked as my phone started to vibrate. He was calling me.

He definitely would not be. My gran wouldn't allow it. Answering the call I held the phone to my ear.

"Hello".

"He's anything but cuddly babe". Smiling I turned my head so I could look out my window. I knew he'd get his back up with the last message I sent him.

"If you say so". I grinned.

He chuckled. "You okay though after today?". I could here the worry he was trying to hide. I surprised myself at how well I handled today. Considering I fainted the first time I saw him. I wasn't scared.

"I'm fine don't worry". Glancing at Lana she was to busy with her phone. "Are you free tonight?". I asked chewing my bottom lip.

"I'm not babe why you need me?".

I wasn't sure if I was sad or relieved that he couldn't come. I wasn't going to drag him away from whatever he was doing. "No it's okay". Dinner could happen any day of the week.

"Babe if you need me I'll be there. Anything you need princess remember that".

"It's just my gran wanted you to come for dinner". Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I noticed Lana was staring at me. There was a pause, he wasn't saying anything. "But you're busy so dinner can happen anytime".

"I've always got time for Miss Wilson". He laughed causing me to roll my eyes. "But I can't tonight babe I left a little bit of a mess after today. I'm sorry".

"It's okay we can do it another time".

"I am sorry babe".

"It's okay it's not a big deal. I'll let you get back to taking care of the mess and I'll speak to you later bye".

"Can I see you tonight?". He asked just as I was about to hang up.

"Yes". I smiled. "Just text me before hand". Disconnecting the call I got to my feet.

"Is he coming?". Lana asked.

"He's busy but he wants to see me tonight". Looking through my closet I pulled out clean jeans and a T-shirt.

"Creeping through your bedroom window again?". She smirked.

"Shut up". I grinned. "Aren't you going to get ready for your date?".

"He cancelled". She shrugged. "He's busy apparently. I'm going to wash up for dinner". Closing my bedroom door behind her I could tell she was trying to hide her disappointment. Putting two and two together I had a feeling Pete was helping clean up the mess.

After showering and changing my clothes I brushed out my hair deciding to let it air dry. I hadn't heard from Jake since he called but I knew he would show up later tonight.

The butterflies were constant in my stomach. I couldn't stop thinking about him. I wanted to see him, be around him all the time. I was excited to see what could happen between us.

I think I was falling in love with Jake Taylor.