

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 84

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Wrapping my hair up and into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses from the side of my bed. Tommy Lewis was not my life anymore and god help him if I ever see him again.

Heading downstairs my stomach growled at the smell of dinner. It had felt like ages since we had dinner together. Smiling at George I took a seat at the table. I couldn't wait to dig in. The steak looked delicious.

"Did Lana leave already?". I asked.

"Where's she going and I take it Jake couldn't make it?". My gran asked pouring some more wine into her glass before taking her seat.

"She's got a date". I grinned.

"With the same boy I caught her with?".

"I think she likes this one". My gran knew as well as I did that Lana didn't date.

"I bloody hope so. Now what happened to Jake coming for dinner?".

Eating away at my dinner I took a sip of my water before I answered her. "He's busy gran or he would have been here". George had been very quiet since I came down, too quiet for my liking.

"Next time then sweetheart". She smiled.

"He's going to drop by tonight once he's done". I wasn't sure if I was asking her or telling her. Guess I was testing the water to see how she'd react.

"Remember you're up early for school. As long as he doesn't make it to late then I don't mind him coming but make sure he knows he's not staying".

"Ellen". George sighed.

"Don't Ellen me she knows my rules George".

"He knows". My gran had her rules, rules I had already broken. I was eighteen, Jake staying over shouldn't be a bad thing and it wasn't. We weren't having sex but the longer we spent taking it slow the harder I knew it would be. The more time we spent getting to know each other the more I wanted him.

Our connection was strong and I couldn't take going back to experiencing the horrible pain of not accepting it. Those last few days were torture for me. I still had niggles in the pit of my stomach but it wasn't burning pain anymore.

"Earth to Leah"...

Snapping my head up I blinked a few times. I was in a world of my own thoughts.

"Do you need me to take you to your appointment on Friday?". She asked.

"Yeah it's not till 2 so if you could just pick me up from school".

"Okay honey I'll make sure to put it in my phone so I don't forget". The chatter between her and George picked up but I zoned out. Again the thoughts in my head taking over.

Was he going to ask me to be his girlfriend? Did he already think I was. Was he my boyfriend?

I knew I was his mate, soul mate for better words. We were going to spend the rest of our life's together. I was eighteen and he felt right but a lifetime was a long time.

What if it all didn't go as I expected?

What if someone better came along?

"Leah sweetheart are you okay?". She asked.

I really needed to stop zoning out. Finishing the last of my dinner I washed it down with some water. "Just tired". Getting to my feet I rinsed off my dishes and placed them in the dish washer. "I'm going to get things ready for school tomorrow". Kissing her on the cheek I made my way upstairs.

Knocking on Lana's room door I pushed it open. She was sitting on her window seat phone in hand. She was no longer in the dress I gave her but pjs.

"He cancelled again". Shaking her head she got to her feet. "Why does it bother me, why am I getting annoyed by it. This is why I do sex with no strings".

"Lana".

"No Leah I'm not doing this. He cancelled twice, I got all dressed up for nothing. I'm not going through all the disappointment. He's fucked me off and I'm mad at myself for being angry about it".

"You like him". Chewing the inside of my cheek I shrugged. "You're annoyed because you like him and you're gutted he cancelled". That was the truth. She wanted Pete to take her out. She didn't like that she had no control over it. She was always the one controlling the situation but this time she couldn't. The guy was never the one to cancel on her and she hated it.

"He's not doing this to me, ME". She yelled. "He doesn't get to cancel on me and think it's okay".

I laughed. Not because it was funny but seeing her angry about a guy was a good sign. Pete was getting under her skin and it had only been a day. This was new for her.

"I'm the one that cancels dates Leah not the guy". She huffed.

"And there I thought you weren't that into him". I grinned ducking as she threw a pillow my way.

"You're not helping. He's-... I... fuck him".

"You wanted to go out didn't you?". I asked.

"I don't date, I don't give boys a chance. We have fun, we have sex and that's it. It's easy, it's not complicated but him". She groaned. "He's getting under my skin and I hate it. We've only been out once but I can't get him out of my head".

Yeah that was the bond alright.

"Did he say why he cancelled?".

"Something came up. The fucker didn't even apologise. He wants to play that game then I'm in". She smirked. "I'll show him you don't cancel on me".

Shaking my head I smiled. Pete had no idea what he was getting into but something told me Lana had met her match.

"Go get some dinner. My gran made loads".

"The fucker sent me a winking face". She huffed. "A winking face Leah. He's playing with fire". Typing away on her phone I rolled my eyes. Both of them were playing with fire. Pete seemed just as bad as her.

"Get some food I'm going to get things sorted for school". Leaving her to it I went to my own room. Closing my bedroom door I felt the hairs on the back of my neck stand.

He was here.