

The Alpha Chose Me Novel

Chapter 106

"You going to tell me or have I to guess?". She looped her arm through mine as we walked inside.

It was full. Bodies everywhere, music blaring, drinks flowing. Usually hearing the music snapped me out of my mood but I couldn't see that happening tonight.

"Your brothers a jackass".

"Tell me something I don't know".

"I don't want to talk about it". I didn't want to talk about him. I didn't even want to think about him.

"Then can you maybe straighten your face a little?". We reached a booth a groan falling from my lips. The usual crowd. Holly, Jessica wait Jack was here and Lacey?

"Hey girl". Lacey grinned as she pulled me in for a hug.

"Where have you been?". I asked taking a seat next to her.

"Sick but I'm better now. How are you, how's living together?".

Yeah I was going to need a drink.

"Still at each others throats?". She smirked.

"Don't even ask". I grabbed the bottle from the ice bucket and poured myself a glass.

"I'm guessing it's not great?".

"Like I said don't ask and why is she staring at me?". I wasn't in the mood for her pettiness tonight and quite frankly I couldn't be bothered listening to her bullshit.

Jessica was never going to accept that I was Jakes mate and

she wasn't. It was the same shit every time we bumped into each other.

"Leah". Lacey gasped placing her hand on my arm. "Your eyes are blue".

"Yeah I know". I frowned.

"No like ice blue".

"What?". I grabbed my phone from my purse and turned on the camera. Sure as hell they were bright icy blue. I wasn't sure what was going on.

"Someone's wolf has finally made an appearance". Jack.

I swallowed the lump in my throat. I didn't feel any different. It wasn't like I could feel her.

"You've triggered her". Jack continued. "The eyes are just the start. You'll feel her presence soon".

"But how?". I asked.

"You fighting with Jake?".

My face must have said it all because he threw his head back and laughed. "Aggression is a good way to bring her out".

"I'm not aggressive and we're not fighting". Well not really fighting. Just another disagreement.

"Well something's done the trick". He grinned. "It's about time she showed face. Can already tell she's going to be a bitch".

"Hey". I made a face.

"Jack". Lacey warned as she placed her hand on his leg.

"Don't do anything to trigger her more".

Trigger her more?

My mood was already sour and now this. How can you trigger a wolf to come out? I mean how did I trigger mine?

"Whoops". The coldness against my legs knocked me out of my thoughts.

"What the hell?". I yelled.

"I wouldn't". Lacey got to her feet. "Not tonight Jessica".

Of course.

"You're right". She smiled. "I should have aimed higher".

It happened so quickly, my hand shot out wrapping around her throat.

I squeezed tight.

"Leah".....

I could feel my wolf within me. I could feel her trying to scrape her way to the surface. My eyes focused on Jessica's I smirked.

"Jack do something". Lacey yelled.

A snarl fell from my lips as I turned my head my eyes landing on Jacks.

"Yeah I ain't getting involved". Jack held his hands up. "She's an Alpha alright". It was a whisper but I heard it.

I turned my focus back to Jessica. Squirming against my grip, eyes watering at how tight I was squeezing. I was done with her. Done with everything she threw at me.

I was her Alpha and it was about time she learned that.

I loosened my grip and watched as she fell to the ground gasping for air.

I felt the power radiating through my body and something inside snapped.

I liked it. I liked what I was feeling.

Jessica forgotten about I glanced at the people around the table and smiled. "Anyone else?". I asked.

Silence.

"Leah". I felt the hand on my arm. "What was that?".

Alanna.

"What?". I asked.

"Don't play stupid". Her grip on my arm tightened as she pulled me closer. "You have to control her. Believe it or not but there are humans in here".

Rolling my eyes I glanced at where her hand was. "She deserved it. How long has she been messing with me?".

"I get that but not here". She hissed. "When were you going to tell us you triggered your wolf?".

I didn't like her tone and with the way my mood was this wasn't going to end well. I felt strong, powerful. It was hard to explain but I felt her everywhere. Right under the surface, right under my skin.

She wanted out, she wanted to be free.

"Your eyes". She whispered.

Was I going to be able to control her?

What if I shifted?

What if she was too strong and I couldn't change back?

"We have to go". She yanked my arm pulling me in the

direction of the exit.

"Hey". I yelled and she pulled us both outside into the cold air.

"Jake's on his way".

"Of course he is". I glared.

"He's probably the only one that can help with her".

"Why because he's my mate?". I rolled my eyes.

"Yes exactly that but I'd calm down with the bitchy attitude. Seeing him go all Alpha isn't cute".

"Like I haven't seen it before".

"You haven't. He'll make you submit and that's not a pretty sight".

"Did you call him?". I already knew she did. "He doesn't have to be involved in everything that happens Alanna". I get he was her brother and Alpha but she was also my friend.

Sometimes girls needed to have their secrets. I had no one to do that with because they all ran back to him.

"You could have killed her".

I rolled my eyes. "You're being ridiculous".

"You're an Alpha female Leah. You're stronger than all of us. Let that fucking sink in".

"Yo shorty where ya going". Ryan slung his arm around my shoulders and it was the first time I had ever felt uncomfortable by it.

It didn't feel right. My skin burned, his touch even his smell becoming to much.

"Best you remove your hands". The growl reached my ears

and I froze.

"Jake it's-...".

"Take your fucking hands off my girl".

I sank my teeth into my bottom lip my eyes flicking from Jake to Ryan. I didn't want Ryan to get hurt and right now I'm betting Jake's wolf was at the surface.

"Dude chill". Ryan smirked. "We're just friends". His arm fell from my shoulders as he took a step back.

I felt the anger radiating from him. His top lip pulled back into a snarl, his hands balled into fists. Oh he was pissed alright.

"Shorty come find me if you come back inside". Ryan's fingers brushed against my arm and it didn't go unnoticed.

"You got a death wish kid?".

"Whatever man".

Thankfully nothing else was said and Ryan disappeared back inside.

I stayed quiet my gaze focused on the ground. I knew better than to voice my opinion when he was like this. Yes I had to bite my tongue but it was better than standing outside having a blazing argument.

"Get in the car Leah".

He didn't need to tell me twice. For the first time ever I could feel his anger, feel his emotions. I knew that was all down to my wolf.

He was livid and I felt every bit of it.

.....

The car ride home was quiet. I didn't dare say anything to strike a conversation. The grip he held on the steering wheel told me he still hadn't calmed down.

"You hungry?". He asked turning into our street.

Shaking my head no I glanced at my grans house as we passed. Both her and George's car were parked in the drive. I guess it didn't take long for him to move in.

A sigh fell from my lips as he pulled up outside his house and cut the engine.

"What happened with Jessica can't happen again".

"She deserved it".

"Leah". He warned.

"Fine it won't happen again". I unclipped my seatbelt my hand going for the door until he stopped me. His arm sneaking over my stomach his hold tight.

"I'm not saying she didn't deserve it".

"Then what are you saying?". I asked my eyes focused on his arm. His touch felt different, better. Butterflies erupted in my stomach, my heart beating that little bit faster.

The affection I was feeling was overwhelming. Not that I didn't like it I just wasn't used to it. Our bond was strong, our feelings for each other deep.

He was mine and I was his. The new feelings I was developing scared me. I wanted to please him, show him just how much I was his.

It had to be because I triggered my wolf right?

"Leah?".

"Huh...what?". I felt the heat spread over my cheeks and down my neck. Embarrassed by my own thoughts. I was independent always had been. I didn't depend on anything other than myself to make me happy and yet here I was wanting nothing more than to make him happy.

"Baby you alright?".

A nervous laugh fell from my lips. My mood had completely flipped upside down. I wasn't angry that he brought me home in fact I couldn't think of anywhere I'd rather be.

This was weird.

"I-I'm fine. What did you say?". I felt nervous, a little awkward but nervous nonetheless. It was like we were meeting again for the very first time.

His fingertips brushed my arm a shiver rocking it's way through my body. "I said". He paused, like he knew what I was feeling. His eyes connected with mine. "Tomorrow I'll take you to the training ground".

"W-why?". I stuttered finding it hard to concentrate on anything other than his fingertips against my skin.

"To see if we can bring your wolf out a little more. Maybe even get through your first shift".

I swallowed the lump in my throat. "My first shift?". I whispered suddenly feeling how dry my mouth was.

"One step at a time babe I promise".