

# The Alpha Chose Me Novel

## Chapter 120

"Don't cry baby". His grip tightened as he pulled us into a sitting position. "I love you too, I always will". He kissed the top of my head.

"I'm sorry". I whispered wiping the tears from my cheeks. "I don't want to cry but I can't help it".

My emotions were all over the place and I hated it. It seemed everything was getting the better of me and I couldn't catch a break.

"Big girl panties". He whispered.

He was right. I promised myself I was done and yet I stillac couldn't get it together. "Do you think I should keep the money and the house?".

"That's your decision baby. I can't tell you what to do with it".

"But what would you do?".

"I'd keep it".

"You would?". I sat up so I could look at him.

"I'd put the money in savings and I'd sell the house".

Sell the house? I couldn't do that.

"You don't need the house, we have our own".

True.

"I could give the house to Carter?". He was living in it anyway and like Jake said we didn't need it.

"Is that a question princess?".

I frowned. "I'll give it to Carter".

"Whatever you want to do". He slipped his arm around my waist and pulled me back down. "Bedtime".

That was me told.

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When I woke the next morning I was wrapped around him like a vine. Head on his chest, leg hooked over his waist and my hand placed over his heart.

I hadn't moved all night.

Lifting my head slowly I kept my eyes on him as I unhooked my leg trying not to wake him. Once I got out of bed I grabbed my housecoat and slipped it on.

It was still dark outside which told me it was still early. Reaching for my phone I cursed myself when I looked at the time.

It wasn't even 6 o'clock and yet it felt like I had been sleeping for hours. A sigh fell from my lips as I left the bedroom.

It was going to be a long day.

Reaching the kitchen I switched on the lights and went about making myself some coffee. Jake wouldn't be up for hours and I knew I wouldn't be able to get back to sleep.

Taking a seat at the table I unlocked my phone and brought up my text message thread with my gran. I closed it again.

I had to stop. I was going to drive myself insane and it wasn't healthy. If she wanted to reach out she would have done so by now. If she wanted me to know why she left then she'd have left a letter.

She did none of the above.

I had to forget about her. She was no longer apart of my life and she wasn't going to be apart of my future. I had to stop wasting my time and letting my thoughts get the better of me.

I was going to keep the money. It would help in a big way

considering I had zero plans for after graduation. The money was a safety net until I figured out what I was going to do.

She wanted me to have it so I was going to spend it.

The house I would sign over to Carter. Him and Alanna could do as they please with it. Taking a sip of my coffee I turned my head when I heard the creak on the stairs.

Jake was awake.

"It's still early baby. Why not come back to bed?"

My eyes devoured his body as he stood in the doorway wearing nothing but a pair of boxers. My mouth became dry as I felt the tingles spread to my lower region.

I had the urge to squeeze my legs together.

I wanted him so bad.

I wanted to lick every inch of his body.

Frowning, I blinked a few times before lowering my gaze. It was too damn early for those thoughts to be creeping in. I was only punishing myself because him standing there right now is what I'll be picturing all day.

"You want coffee?". I asked.

"What I want is for you to come back to bed". He took a few steps forward. "Don't want you missing out on prom because you're tired".

I couldn't hide my grin. "I'll be fine, I can nap later". I took another sip of my coffee my eyes connecting with his over the cup.

Pure sex, even with his bed head.

As he walked fully into the kitchen my heartbeat quickened. I still couldn't believe I said those three little words. I don't know why I was scared to say them in the first place.

I loved him. I was completely in love with him.

"Not even for a cuddle?"

I shook my head. I knew what he was up to and it wasn't going to work. I wasn't letting him seduce me, frustrate me and then do nothing about it.

Today wasn't a day to be walking around like a horny mess. Not when we were so close to the full moon.

"I'mnd going to finish this and then go for a shower. I still need to pick up my dress". I was trying my hardest not to give in.

"You turning me down princess?"

"Jake". I groaned.

A chuckle fell from his lips. I didn't find him funny in the slightest. Teasing wasn't fun, being sexually frustrated wasn't fun.

Maybe it was time I bought a vibrator.

As he went about making himself coffee I did everything in my power to keep my eyes off his body. I was a sucker for him and I had zero willpower.

"I'm going to go for a run later. Would you like to come?". He sat across from me placing his cup on the table.

I would like to come but not for a run.

Oh god.

I could already feel the heat spread over my cheeks. I needed a shower, preferably a cold one.

"I don't think I'll have the time".

"You have to try baby. It's not going to happen if you don't try".

"Yeah but not today". I got to my feet. "I'm going to shower".

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He was waiting by the door as I finished getting ready. He had showered in the other bathroom.

Something was up, I could feel it.

"What's wrong?". I took a seat on the edge of the bed.

"It's about the full moon". He sat beside me.

My stomach dropped. Please, please, please don't tell me we have to wait even longer. I was ready to get it over with and sink my teeth into him.

Oh.

I shook my head ridding myself of those thoughts.

"Tomorrow night".

The colour drained from my face. He told me I had weeks, said item wouldn't be until after I graduate.

"Don't you feel it?". He asked.

"But you said-...how can it go from being weeks to tomorrow night". I shot off the bed my stomach in knots, the nerves kicking in.

It was finally going to happen. Nerves aside I was ready.

"Wait". My eyes locked with his. "How come I don't feel any different?".

"You don't feel anything?". He frowned.

I hated the look he was sporting. "I feel nervous, a little anxious but nothing like I felt the first time". I didn't have the burning feeling and I wasn't in any pain.

Would this effect our bond?

Was this because we missed it first time round?

"Please get whatever you're thinking out your head". He closed the distance between us and took a hold of my hand.

"Everything will be fine".

I trusted him but the gut feeling I had told me everything wasn't going to be fine.

This was just my luck.

"Stop worrying". He kissed my forehead. "I want you to pack a bag for tomorrow. We're going to the cabin for the rest of the weekend".

"Okay".

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I fell back asleep after Jake left. It wasn't my intention but as soon as my head hit the pillow and I got comfortable I was out like a light.

He was away out dealing with pack business.

Grabbing my phone I checked through my messages. A few from Alanna. All about prom. I wasn't as excited as I was at the start of the year. Really wasn't sure I even wanted to go.

My phone started vibrating in my hand. Alanna's name flashing on the screen.

"Hello". I answered.

"Hey where are you?". She asked.

"At home". I headed downstairs and into the kitchen. My mouth was so dry.

"What time should we all come over?".

"Around 3?". That should give everyone enough time to get ready. It also gave me time to myself before they arrived.

"Did you pick up your dress?".

"Not yet".

"Want me to bring it over when I'm coming?".

"No it's okay. I need to grab a few of my boxes anyway". The last of my stuff, the few boxes that make up my life.

"You don't sound excited Leah. Get exciteden it's prom night, our last ever one".

"Woohoo". I rolled my eyes.

"You suck".

Before I could say anything else she hung up.

I didn't sound excited about prom because I wasn't. I had bigger things to think about. I was going to have sex with Jake for the very first time.

My nerves were shattered but I couldn't help the rush of excitement every time I thought about it. Having sex with someone for the first time was scary. All the what's ifs floating around in your head.

What if he doesn't think I'm good at it?

What if I don't satisfy him?

Let's not forget he's had a lot of practice.

A groan fell from my lips. I was torturing myself and it hadn't even happened yet. I straightened my stance and caught a glimpse of myself in the mirror.

Big girl panties because I was going to climb him like a tree.

I grinned at myself.

Confidence.

I had to show him I was confident and ready to wear his mark. I had to try and put the nerves to one side and finally do what I've been wanting to do for a while.

Mate.