

The Alpha Chose Me Novel

Chapter 122

I was worried about Lana. I hadn't seen her since our fight and I didn't want to leave if she was still here. I would never forgive myself if something happened to her.

"Call Jake and tell him to come pick us up". Alanna slipped her arm through mine.

"Lana and I had a fight".

"What?".

"I'll meet you outside". Lacey said as she walked away in front of us.

"Something's going on with her but she wouldn't tell me". I held onto her arm so I could take my shoes off.

"Fight about what?". She asked as we found seats in the lobby.

"She said some horrible things and she kept calling Jake a whore". I frowned. "Said I was a doormat oh and she called me dumb".

"Bitch". She huffed. "What else did she say?".

"Once a cheat always a cheat. Lana wouldn't say something like that if she didn't have anything to back it up".

"You think he's cheating on you?".

"No". I sighed. "But why would she say something like that?".

Jake and I were better than ever and for once I was trusting my own gut and not the words of someone else.

"Jealousy?".

"What, no". I made a face. "Why would she be jealous of me?". My life wasn't exactly sunshine and flowers.

A laugh fell from her lips. "You're so humble you don't see it.

Always seeing the good and nothing else".

"I'm not following".

"She's flat out jealous and I bet she always has been".

"No I don't think it's that". It couldn't be. There's no way in hell. Lana was too cool to be jealous of anyone. She led her own path, made her own choices. She loved life and didn't poke her nose in anyone else's.

"Maybe tonight you seen her for what she really is".

"That doesn't make sense. We have been friends for so long I think I would have noticed. She's not a bad person".

"Maybe she's good at hiding it".

"I'm not playing the guessing game". I lifted my shoes and got to my feet. "But I'm also not going home until I know she's safe".

I didn't believe what Alanna was saying. It wasn't true, it couldn't be.

A sigh fell from her lips as she matched my movements. "You're to nice for your own good at times".

"I guess it's in my nature". I shrugged.

...

"She's not here now can we please go home?". Lacey groaned.

We searched everywhere possible. I called her so many times but her phone went straight to voicemail.

"Yeah we can go home".

"Now do you want to call Jake and tell him what's going on?". Alanna asked.

I had put it off before but I guess I had no choice. "What if she's with Pete and I'm just thinking the worst?".

"He still needs to know, Pete needs to know in case she isn't".

"Call him". I sighed.

Jake took no time in getting here. He wrapped me up in his arms kissing the top of my head.

"You're freezing".

I shrugged. "Can you take me home please?".

"She's okay Leah, she's with Pete and she's safe".

Again I shrugged. She was horrible to me tonight for no reason. After everything that we had been through together, I made her my family and for what?

For her to finally tell me how she feels?

I got inside his truck and clipped my seatbelt into place. I couldn't wait for this dreaded night to be over.

"Do you want to talk about it?". He asked starting the engine and heading for home.

I averted my gaze leaning my head against the window. I didn't want to talk about it ever. Her words hurt. "I want to go to bed".

"Okay baby".

The rest of the journey was quiet and I was glad he didn't push for me to tell him what happened. I was scared that I'd burst into tears if I spoke about it.

What hurt most was realising that she didn't know me at all. I wasn't perfect and I definitely wasn't a princess. One more thing, I didn't crave attention.

A sigh fell from my lips. I had to stop thinking about it because now the anger was taking over the sadness.

"I have to tell you something". No more secrets, no more lies. We were done keeping things from each other.

"Why do I have a feeling I'm not going to like it".

"I felt the full moon tonight". Chewing my bottom lip I turned my head so I could look at him. "I felt it when Ryan kissed me on the cheek".

His grip on the steering wheel tightened, his eyes meeting mine for a split second. "Why did he kiss you?".

"We crossed paths, he told me to have a good night. It was only on the cheek and-..I paused.

"And?". He asked.

"And I hated it".

"Baby it's okay I'm not mad". He reached over placing his hand on my knee. "I trust you Leah but do me a favour".

"What's that?".

"Stop being scared to tell me stuff. I'm not going to get anger and lash out. I want you to be able to tell me everything without thinking the worst".

Not what I expected him to say.

"We're a team princess and I hope you know I'd never do anything to break that. I broke your trust once before but it'll never happen again".

As he parked his truck in the drive I leaned over placing a kiss on his cheek. "I love you".

"I love you too baby and I can't wait to make you mine".

"Same".

Once inside the first thing I did was take the dress off. I put it back in its bag and shoved it in my closet. I would get it dry cleaned one day.

Comfortable in my pjs I headed back downstairs. Jake was leaning against the fridge his head buried in his phone.

"Something important?". I asked.

"Just Rocco checking in". He slipped his phone into his front pocket. "You hungry?".

"Yeah". I couldn't remember the last time I ate today.

"Grilled cheese okay?".

"Yes". I smiled.

As he went about the kitchen I got a bottle of water from the fridge and sat at the table. I couldn't get Lana's words out my head.

"Can I ask you something?".

"Anything baby".

"Do you think I'm soft?".

"Soft?".

"Do you think I'm a doormat?".

"This have something to do with Lana?".

"Maybe". I took a sip of my water. "She thinks I'm the perfect little princess that has it all". I snorted.

"You're my princess". He kissed my forehead as he placed my sandwich in front of me. "Eat".

"You didn't answer my question". I took a bite just to keep him satisfied.

"You're not a doormat and you're not soft. You've got a good heart baby and there's nothing wrong with that".

"So I am soft". Rubbing a hand down my face I pushed my plate to the side.

"Eat". He pushed my plate back in front of me. "Just because you've got a good heart doesn't make you soft".

"So just a doormat then". I had no idea where I was going with this.

"You're fucking perfect and you're perfect because you are you. Everything about you is perfect. You're strong, independent and sexy as hell. But most importantly you're mine".

"Yes to you I'm perfect but-.". I frowned.

"Tell me what happened between you and Lana".

"No".

"Leah".

"She's said all those horrible things and now I can't help but think they're true".

"Please just tell me what happened". He moved closer his hand reaching under my chin. My eyes locked with his.

"She kept calling you a whore. Told me I sure knew how to pick them. Doormat, princess, blah, blah, blah".

"What else?".

"Once a cheat always a cheat". I whispered.

"Do you believe her?".

"No".

"I made mistakes Leah. I fucked up with you before but I would never do anything to ruin what we have".

I believed every word.

It was different now, our relationship had grown into something beautiful.

"Please say you believe me?". Reaching over he grabbed hold of my hand and laced our fingers together.

"I do".

..

"You looked beautiful tonight baby". He pulled me closer his hand resting against my hip.

"And there I thought you didn't notice". I couldn't hide my smile.

"I always notice". He placed a kiss on the tip of my nose. "I notice everything about you".

"Not exactly how I thought prom was going to go but it's done with now".

"Onto bigger and better things".

"Yeah with one less friend". She still hadn't read my message. I don't know why I was so bothered. She clearly said everything she needed to say.

"She'll come back with her tail between her legs. I wouldn't worry so much about".

"I don't think I want her to". After everything she said to me why should I continue to be her friend?

"Was it the alcohol talking or Lana?". He asked.

"I think the alcohol gave her the courage but that's no excuse for being a bitch".

"Sleep on it and see how you feel in the morning. I was thinking we'd leave early afternoon?".

Oh yeah the cabin.

"I want you to know I'm ready". I kissed his chest before nuzzling my head in the crook of his neck.

"I know you are baby".