

# The Alpha Chose Me Novel

## Chapter 127

We ate, laughed and were now watching the sun go down as we sat around the fire. It sure was a beautiful night.

Everything was turning out perfect.

"Do you want to go inside?". He asked.

My stomach danced, the butterflies rising. Not with nerves but excitement.

"Five more minutes". I smiled while gazing at the last of the sun. I hadn't watched the sun go down in forever. It was something my gran and I used to do. Our Friday night treat.

"Beautiful, isn't it?".

"It really is". I turned to face him. "Thank you".

"For what?". He frowned.

"For everything".

"Babe..".

"I didn't think we were ever going to make it here".

He reached over taking my hand in his. "We were always going to make it baby. Me and you remember".

"I wasn't so sure". I brushed my thumb over his knuckles. "I always thought I wasn't good enough for you and-..."

"I'm going to stop you right there". He cut me off. "If anything, I'm not good enough for you. I put you through so much shit and you're still here. I fucked up so many times and yet you stayed. You came back to me".

"Because I love you and I believe in what we have". Our lives together hadn't started yet, we had barely scratched the surface.

"And I love you, so fucking much". He brought my hand to his lips, placing a soft kiss upon my knuckles.

"Don't get me wrong you made me so mad at times".

"I have that effect". He smirked. "I'm kidding. I meant what I said, my goal is to make you happy and keep making you happy".

"I like that goal". I grinned.

"Yeah?". His grinned matched mine.

I nodded, a yawn escaping my mouth. The sun had finally set, the coolness of the air setting in.

"Tired?".

"Not yet". I smiled.

"Do you want to go inside?".

I nodded. "Can I shower?".

"You don't need to ask Leah. Bathroom is the last door on the left".

My stomach was full of butterflies. I slipped away inside and darted for the bathroom. What in the world was going on with me?

I had been fine all night. No nerves only excitement and now, now I felt like I was going to be sick. My heart rate spiked, my palms sweating. I was hot. A knock on the door caused me to jump.

"I've left your bag outside the door".

"Thanks". My voice shaky I placed my hand over my heart. I had to calm down. Looking at my reflection in the small mirror above the sink I noticed the faint rose colour on my cheeks.

I was flushed.

"Baby, are you okay?".

"Y-yeah fine". Dammit why did I have to stutter.

"Leah?".

"I'm fine, I won't be long. Why don't you pick a film for us to watch?". I turned on the shower and began to strip out of my clothes. I would get my bag once I was done.

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The shower helped. I felt more relaxed and calmer. My stomach was still full of butterflies but I took it as good. A little nerves more excitement. Turning the water off I grabbed the towel and wrapped it around my body.

I stepped out into the bathroom and grabbed another towel for my hair. I would towel dry it and let it dry naturally. Opening the bathroom door, I almost jumped a foot in the air.

Jake hadn't moved. He was stood opposite. Phone in one hand and a beer in the other.

"Have you been out here this whole time?". I picked up my bag.

"Are you sure you're, okay?". He put his phone away.

"I feel different but I think it's the moon".

"It's not fully risen yet princess. That doesn't happen until later, but it can still affect you".

"Yeah, I've noticed". I still felt a little shaky. Like the feeling you get when you haven't eaten all day.

"Please talk to me. It's better that we're open and honest. Especially tonight".

Another thing he was right about. He knew all about this, he was the one that had been waiting his whole life for it to happen. It was just sprung on me. I had to take his feelings and thoughts into consideration.

This wasn't just about me.

"Let me get dressed and I'll be right out".

"I'll find us a film".

Once I put my things into the bedroom, I made my way to the living room area. He was sat searching through Netflix. I didn't think you would be able to get Wi-Fi out here.

"Hey". I sat beside him.

"Netflix is rubbish. I swear you spend more time looking for stuff to watch than actually watching". He sat the remote a side. "You would tell me if you didn't want to be here, wouldn't you?".

I frowned. He thought I didn't want to be here?

I grabbed a hold of his hand making him look at me. I didn't want to be anywhere but here with him. "There's nowhere else I'd rather be".

"Then talk to me. Tell me what you're thinking, feeling. I want to make sure you're happy and that you're not doing this just for me".

"I've had sex with one person. I have little to no experience. For some reason it feels like my first time. I'm nervous, shoot me". I rolled my eyes. I wasn't used to him wanting to talk about my feelings.

I wasn't big on telling him what was going on inside my crazy head. This full moon was driving me nuts.

A chuckle fell from his lips. "You sure do have a way with words". He squeezed my hand. "Feels like my first time to".

"Don't make fun of me". I huffed taking my hand back.

"Baby-...".

"Sex is a big deal for me". Regardless of us being mates, I didn't

just sleep with anyone. This was us taking the next step. I would be acting this way even if this was a normal relationship.

"It's a big deal for me as well".

"Really?". I rolled my eyes. "Because I'm pretty sure you're well experienced when it comes down to it".

Shit, I shouldn't have said that.

"Look I'm sorry". I grabbed his hand again. "I say things I don't mean when I'm nervous and it usually turns into an argument. I want to be here, I want to have sex with you, God do I ever".

I wanted to facepalm my face.

Did I really just say that? em

He laughed. "Was that an inside thought?".

I chewed the inside of my cheek. "All jokes aside I really, really want to have sex with you". I wanted to share that sweet, sweet feeling with him. I wanted to have our own little high together because I knew sex with Jake was going to be the best I would ever have.

"I really, really want to have sex with you to". He wrapped his arm around my shoulder and kissed the top of my head. "But I get that you're nervous, I get all those feeling that are swarming about inside you. I know it doesn't seem like it but I have all those feelings as well".

"I know". We were both as bad as each other only Jake was good at hiding it.

"But we're taking this next step together".

Yes, we were.

"I'm going to shower. Try and find something to watch".

He was right about Netflix. Sighing I turned the TV off and made myself comfortable. I could tell the moon was getting

stronger. I could feel it under my skin. The tingles, the hotness, and let's not forget the burning feeling in the pit of my stomach. It was like a niggle, reminding me that it was there.

At least it wasn't as painful as last time.

Getting off the sofa I searched my jacket for my phone. I hadn't looked at it since we got here. I also put it on do not disturb so as not to be interrupted.

I had a few notifications and a text message from a number I didn't recognise. It had to be my gran. Opening the message, I thought as much. She was letting me know this was the number I could contact her on if I wanted to.

She had done a whole 360 in a matter of days. Leaving, to then being unreachable to then contacting me again. It was madness but surely there had to be a reason for it?

I wasn't going to get into that right now. I checked through my Facebook, clearing the notifications and then put my phone away. It felt like he had been in the shower for ages.

Lifting the blanket from the couch I wrapped it around my shoulders and went to make some tea. I found myself standing at the back door staring up at the moon.

It was in a clear view of the cabin, right above us. So vibrant and bright and definitely full. The coolness of the air against my skin was nice, soothing even. Even at night it was beautiful here.

Peaceful and quiet.

Glancing at the sky one more time I caught myself smiling. Everything else aside I was ready for this to happen. Closing the door, I went back to making some tea. Mixing in some sugar I added milk before taking it into the living room and sitting back on the sofa.

I didn't bother turning the TV back on. I was enjoying the quiet too much. Taking a sip of my tea I placed it on the floor beside me before laying back and closing my eyes.

I felt so relaxed and settled.

I didn't hear him approach, it wasn't until I felt the softness of his lips against mine that I wrapped my arms around his neck and started kissing him back.

His skin, still damp from the shower.

It was like the kiss set something off inside of me.

I wanted him.

I broke away from the kiss and opened my eyes. "Take me to bed Jake".

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Next chapter they will mate! I'll try my hardest to make the sex good lol. I'm not really sure if I'm good at writing sex scenes but I will definitely give it my best. Once again, thank you for the continued support and for showing TACM so much love. I appreciate every single one of you! Much love.



RV.Elliott

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