The Alpha Chose Me Novel







"Oh come on. We all know you play a big part in his mood".

"I do not". Did I?

Rolling her eyes she slipped her phone into her bag and got to her feet. "You drive because I think I may still be drunk".

"Where are we going?". I started the car reversing out the drive and onto the street.

"You decide". She lay her head against the window. "I swear hangovers get worse as the day goes on".

Laughing I turned on the radio and decided on the coffee shop. I hadn't been in forever and their muffins were delicious.

"So what happened after you got home last night?". She asked.

"We went to bed". I wanted to talk to her about how I was feeling but the embarrassment was killing me.

I know deep down I had nothing to be embarrassed about but even the thought had my cheeks scarlet.

"That's it?".

"Well yeah".

"No arguing?".

"Nope".

"Bullshit". She laughed.

"We don't always fight y'know". Sighing I slowed down as the lights turned to red.

"Why's your face red?".

Oh god.





"It is not". I huffed.

"Did something else happen?".

"You're kidding right?". As the light turned green I took a right turn and pulled up outside the coffee shop.

"Somethings different about you".

Ignoring her I turned off the engine and undid my seatbelt. "We went to bed and slept". Opening the door she followed suit.

"Hey are you okay?". She asked.

"Yeah all good". I smiled pushing the door open and stepping inside. "Should we sit in a booth?".

"That one so I can people watch". She smirked.

It wasn't long before we were tucking into our food and gossiping like old sweetie wife's.

"What's your plan for after graduation?". I asked.

She shrugged. "I'm not going to uni, didn't apply. Probably help out with the pack more".

How was she so cool about having no plans?

"He told me I could go to Yale".

"Shut up". She sat upright in her seat. "What did he say?".

"That if I wanted to go we could sort something out". I pushed my now empty plate to the side. "But I don't want to go".

"Is that the truth or are you just saying that to keep him happy?".

I wanted chocolate. A muffin or a brownie. The brownies were just as good.



"Leah?".

"I don't want to go. I mean I did but things have changed. Do you want a muffin I'm craving chocolate so bad".

"Are you sure you're okay?". She asked for a second time.

"It seems me triggering my wolf has also triggered some more feelings for your brother".

"Totally normal". She grinned.

"Is it really because I'm struggling to act normal around him".

"How so?".

"You don't want to know". Cheeks flushed I averted my gaze.

"You're right I don't want to know". She made a face. "Other than that how are they making you feel?".

"Besotted, head over heels, heart flutters. Should I continue?".

She burst out laughing. "This is a good thing. Aren't you tired of always being at each others throats?".

"Funny he said the same thing. Told me I've to enjoy falling in love with him". That only made her laugh more.

"Just enjoy being with each other. Forget all the petty arguments and disagreements because when I tell you there's no better feeling believe me".

"You're right but I kinda like arguing with him sometimes. His dominance is sexy".

"Ew enough". She gagged. "That's my brother".

Grinning I winked at her. "I'm kinda excited to see what happens. Just being in his presence is enough to make my heart swoon".



Oh god did I really just say swoon?

"You've got it bad". She grinned. "But just let it happen trust me".

"Yeah yeah there's no better feeling". I rolled my eyes.

"I heard he took you to the training ground. Any luck with your wolf?".

"I need chocolate for that conversation".

"I'll get you a muffin, I need to pee".

I took out my phone and opened up a new message. He probably knew where I was but I felt the need to let him know anyway.

'Out for lunch with Alanna. I miss you'

Chewing the inside of my cheek I stared at the message I sent. Why did I say that? Squeezing my eyes tight a sigh fell from my lips.nd It seriously felt like I had no control over my actions when it came to him.

"I feel sick to my stomach". She sat the chocolate muffin in front of me. "Why do I do this to myself?".

"Want to go?". I asked.

"Tell me what happened at the training ground". She slumped in the chair resting her head against her hand.

"We couldn't bring her out". There was nothing else to say. We tried and it didn't work.

"What do you think triggered her last night?". She asked.

I shrugged. I couldn't blame Jessica because it happened before our little incident. She just added fuel to the fire already burning in my stomach.





"Jessica?". She smirked.

I shook my head. "My eyes had already turned before she spilled her drink on me".

"Butem she brought her out more?".

"I guess".

"I'm sure she'll make an appearance again soon. Are you finished, I think I need my bed".

"Yeah all done".

I dropped Alanna off home and was currently sat in the driveway staring at his house or should I say our house.

Could I even call it my house?

I wasn't sure Jake was home yet. He didn't reply to the message I sent him. Unclipping my seat belt I grabbed my phone and headed inside.

He was home alright.

Standing in the kitchen drinking milk from the carton in nothing but a pair of shorts hung low on his hips. He looked fresh out the shower.

Groaning I ran a hand over my face. "You're killing me right now. Don't you own a shirt?".

"Hello to you to". He smirked. "Miss me?".

I chewed the inside of my cheek. I knew he was referring to the text I had sent him. I swear he loved embarrassing me every chance he got.

"No". I bit back my smile.





"Ouch princess". He put the milk back in the fridge before walking towards me. "Cause I missed you". He grabbed me around the waist pulling me flush against him.

My heart fluttered, my body humming by just the simple touch. I missed him, I missed him a lot. As his hands rested on the lower of my back I peaked up at him.

"I like this". I whispered.

"Me too babe". Kissing the top of my head he moved his hands onto my waist. "Promise me one thing".

"What's that?".

"That you'll always talk to me".

I frowned not quite sure what he meant.

"That whatever's going on in there". He brought his hand up and tapped the side of my head. "You'll tell me. If something's bothering you you'll come to me".

"Okay". I whispered.

"One more thing. Don't ever be embarrassed around me and don't ever be embarrassed to tell me what you're feeling".

"Okay". I repeated.

"Promise?".

"I promise".

"Good girl". He kissed the top of my head before his hands dropped from my waist. "Have you decided where you want to go for dinner?".

"Takeout".

"Takeout?".





"Yes". I grabbed a hold of his hand pulling him to the living room. "Right here on this couch. Takeout, snacks, movies and no interruptions".

"Whatever you want baby".

If only he knew what I really wanted right now.

"Answer it". I sighed hitting pause on the tv remote. His phone had been vibrating for the last 10 minutes.

"No interruptions Leah".

"It's obviously important". His phone stopped and started again. "Besides I need to pee". I got up from the couch and headed for the bathroom.

He was still on the phone when I got back from the bathroom. His expression serious I watched as he ran a hand through his hair.

"I gotta go. I'll be there in 5".

He was leaving?

"Everything okay?". I asked.

"That wasen my mom". He scratched the back of his head.

"We need to head over".

"Why?". I frowned. "Has something happened?".

"It appears mom wants us for dinner".

That's why she was constantly phoning him, to ask us to dinner?

"Okay". I wasn't convinced that was all.

"There's something else".







I knew it.

"What's going on Jake?".

"My mom wants us to go to dinner because your dads there".



Hey! I apologise for the slow updates. I'm not sure how many of you seen my comment but my little girl was born 3 weeks early. So life is pretty busy at the moment. I'm trying my best to uploads and write new chapter but you can all imagine what life is like with a newborn lol

Thank you for the continued support. Hopefully the next chapter will be uploaded in the next few days.

