

The Alpha Chose Me Novel

Chapter 112

I wasn't sure I was dressed for the occasion. I thought it was date night until we pulled up outside that fancy hotel he took me to last time.

A sigh fell from my lips but I didn't say anything.

"I know what your thinking baby but I promise it'll be better than last time". As he got out I followed suit watching as he gave his keys to the valley.

This still wasn't my scene, I couldn't do fancy, couldn't deal with high end snobs.

"If you say so". Slipping my hand in his we walked inside. Same as before we were greeted by the hostess and escorted to a table or so I thought.

She led us through the back of the hotel stopping when we reached double doors. "You're the last of your party to arrive. Have a great night Mr Taylor".

Party?

My heart was hammering in my chest. I wasn't big on surprises and with everything that was going on I was skeptical at who lay behind those double doors.

"Breathe". He opened the door and I let out the breath I was holding.

His family.

"What's going on?". I asked.

"Just dinner baby". He brought my hand up placing a kiss on my knuckles. "I promise".

I wasn't convinced. Why so fancy for dinner? Usually his mom would host family dinner at her house.

"My mom wanted to do something nice for you". He whispered.

That was sweet.

My eyes landed on Charlotte. She was smiling from ear to ear engrossed in a conversation with Jacob. Looking around the room I chewed the inside of my cheek.

I was feeling a little overwhelmed. I knew they were all here to support me. They were my family, they were all I had now.

"Babe?".

"I'm okay". I smiled.

"Your hearts racing". He held my hand that little bit tighter.

"I'm happy". I was, I appreciated and loved everyone in this room.

"Guess I'm late to the party?".

Rylee.

"Right on time". I smiled as she pulled me in for a hug.

"I'm here if you need to talk". She whispered.

"Where's West?". Jake asked.

"He's coming". She rolled her eyes just as West appeared at the door. "I need a drink". She slipped her arm through mine. "I think you could use one to".

This girl moved fast.

"I didn't know you were back". I took the glass of wine she was offering. I liked Rylee a lot.

"We're only here for a few days. Mom wanted everyone here tonight".

"Why?". I frowned.

"She wanted all the family together. She knows you're having a tough time just now".

"She's the sweetest and I appreciate tonight I really do but she didn't need to go to all this trouble for me".

"You're family". She smiled. "And we look after our own".

"She's right sweetheart". Charlotte joined us placing her hand on my arm. "We're all here for you".

"Is this a private conversation or can anyone join?". Alanna bumped my hip with hers. "Hey girl".

"Hi". I smiled.

"Go take your seats. Dinner will be served soon".

...

Jake was right. It was nothing like last time and I actually enjoyed the food. As he placed his hand on my knee I jumped.

"You okay?". He asked.

I was miles away. Taking in everyone around me. All smiles and conversation. This was my family now. Never did I see the day coming where my gran would no longer be in my life.

Yet I still hadn't shed a tear.

"Baby?".

"I'm just taking everyone in". I smiled placing my hand on top of his.

"How was your dinner?".

"Better than last time". I grinned.

Rolling his eyes he brought my hand to his lips. "Fancy getting out of here?"

"Think your mom will let us?"

He chuckled. "Babe-..."

"We're skipping out. You coming?". Alanna grinned.

I guess that answered my question. I wasn't really in the mood to go out tonight. Couldn't be bothered with the club scene.

Taking my phone from my bag I frowned when I saw her name. I hadn't heard from Lana in what felt like forever. We were still friends but hadn't hung out very much. She hadn't really been around.

Since she moved out of my grans and didn't bother finishing school we kind of grew apart. Weird considering we're in the same pack but I guess that's life.

She had sent me a message half an hour ago.

'Hey gal! Can we meet?'

I knew he was reading it over my shoulder.

Texting her back I told her I would give her a message when I was home and she could come over. I would be lying if I said I didn't miss her. We had been best friends for years and we had a lot to catch up on.

"You ready to go?". He asked.

"Yeah".

After saying goodbye to everyone we headed out and headed home. The car ride home was quiet but comfortable. I couldn't wait to get home and get into my pjs.

"You doing okay?". He asked.

"Better than I expected". That wasn't a lie. I thought I would have been heartbroken but I wasn't. I thought I would have at least cried but that hasn't happened either. "I know I should be upset but I'm not. Does that make me a bad person?".

"You're not a bad person Leah. Your gran left you and there is no excuse for it. If anything I'd expect you to be angry".

"I was". I unclipped my seatbelt. "But now I don't feel anything. Maybe it's a delayed reaction".

"Maybe and if it is please talk to me when you need to. I'm always here princess".

"I know".

"Head inside I'm sure Lana will be here any minute. I'm going for a run I won't be long". He kissed the top of my head before disappearing out back.

I had managed to change into my pjs and was comfortable on the couch before Lana showed up. A good hour or so after I texted her. The girl would be late to her own funeral.

"You here on your own?". She asked kicking her shoes off and sitting beside me.

"Jake's out a run". I felt awkward and I hated it. It had never been awkward between us before. We knew each other inside out. "Do you want a drink?". I asked getting to my feet.

"I'm sorry". She sighed following me to the kitchen.

"What for?". I frowned.

"I should have been here for you more. I met Pete and suddenly he was the only thing that mattered. I've been a

shitty friend and I hate how we've grown apart".

"Same". I opened the fridge taking out two beers. "I miss our friendship".

"How did we end up like this?". She asked.

"It happens". I shrugged passing her a beer. "But there's always room to fix it".

She tapped her beer bottle of mine and grinned. "So what's been happening, what have I missed? How's Miss Wilson?".

"You haven't heard?".

"Heard what?".

"My gran left".

"What do you mean left?". She frowned.

"A lot has happened Lana. My gran kept me in the dark for so long and now I know the truth". I wasn't sure how I was going to tell her about me being a werewolf. "I think that's why I'm not upset that she left. I'm sad but I thought I'd have at least cried".

"Why did she leave?".

I shrugged. "No idea. I haven't built up the courage to try and call her. I'm afraid it brings out-...". I stopped myself.

"Afraid of what Leah?".

"Afraid that I get angry and it brings out my wolf".

Her eyes widened. "Shut up no you're not".

"I only found out a few days ago. Everything's a mess Lana and for once the only good thing going for me is Jake".

"I'm so sorry Leah. I should have been here".

"Friendship works both ways and I haven't been the best either".

"With everything you've got going on I'm not surprised. Fuck Leah you're a werewolf".

"I still can't believe it myself".

"I'm more pissed Pete didn't tell me. I mean-..".

"It's late". His voice reached my ears.

I wonder how much of our conversation he heard. Lana took a sip of her beer her eyes landing on mine.

"Guess that's my queue".

"Lunch tomorrow?". I suggested.

"Yeah gal. Text me when you're up".

"You didn't need to do that". I sighed emptying the beer bottles down the sink.

"Do what?".

"Chase her out".

"Maybe I just want you all to myself". He grabbed me around the waist resting his head on my shoulder. "Besides you'll see her tomorrow".

"Did you enjoy your run?". I lay my hands on top of his.

"I did. Just wait until we're running the woods together".

"Yeah if I can ever get her to come out".

"It'll happen baby I promise. How have you been feeling recently?".

"All over the place. Dealing with my gran leaving and there's still my dad to-..".

"Full moons soon Leah". He cut me off.

"Great". I sighed.

"It's not the best timing baby but it's coming".

My heart fluttered. We were finally going to mate, it was finally going to happen. Why was it everything happened at the one time?

"How long do I have?"

"Until what?"

"Until the symptoms start?"

"Ah". He grinned. "Don't worry you'll get through prom and graduation but after that your ass is mine".

He moved so fast, throwing me over his shoulder a squeal fell from my lips as he bolted through the house taking me upstairs.

Within what felt like seconds I was tossed onto the bed him crawling on top of me. Brushing his nose against mine three little words fell from his lips.

"I love you".