

# The Alpha Chose Me Novel

## Chapter 117

I couldn't stop thinking about Alanna. I felt bad for her and what happened. I understood that Jake was her Alpha but I think it got a little out of hand.

I mean challenging him brought death?

Surely not right?

"You okay?"

"Yes". I smiled.

I wasn't going to bring it up. I knew better than to question his actions, especially his Alpha side. I learned quickly that some things were better left unsaid.

"Listen about what happened with Alanna-..".

"You don't need to explain anything to me. I get it. You're her Alpha, it had to be done".

"Right". He frowned scratching the back of his head.

"Must be hard though considering she's also your sister".

"My wolf doesn't see that when she's challenging his position. I was born Alpha, Rylee didn't want it so it is rightfully mine".

"Does it really come down to death?". I whispered.

"Afraid so princess".

"Can anyone challenge you?"

"Where you going with this Leah?"

"Just curious". I shrugged. "Has anyone challenged you before?"

"No but if anyone does they better come hard because I don't lose".

Of course he would say something like that.

"I'm going to take a shower and grab an early night". He grabbed my wrist as I went to pass by him.

"You sure you're okay?".

For once I was okay. I didn't think he was wrong for what he did. Maybe he took it a little too far but not wrong. He was our Alpha and I respected his decision.

"I'm okay I promise". Leaning up my lips connected with his cheek. "I'll see you when you come up".

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"No".

"Come on baby".

"It's still dark outside". I groaned.

"Your eyes are still shut". He chuckled.

"Yes because it's still the middle of the night". I turned onto my side pulling the covers up and over my head.

"I promise it'll be worth it".

"Jake". I huffed removing the covers from my face and opening my eyes. His grin was contagious, I couldn't stop my own. "I'm not changing".

"You don't have to just bring a jumper".

A yawn escaped my mouth as I pushed the covers off and got out of bed. "I'm so tired". I muttered walking towards the bathroom.

He was already dressed and wide awake. A little eager considering it was still the middle of the bloody night.

I pulled on my jumper and grabbed my phone from the bedside drawers. It wasn't even five o'clock yet. Heading downstairs I

found him in the kitchen holding two flasks, filled with coffee I hope.

"Where are we going that it needed to happen now?".

"The beach to watch the sunrise". I took the flask he was holding out for me.

Okay that was worth the early rise. I couldn't hide my grin. As I've said before. It was my favourite thing to do back in Florida.

"Told you it was worth it". He winked.

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He wasn't wrong. No matter how many times I watched the sun rise it still gave me the same feeling.

We were lying in the bed of his truck. No words were spoken, both just taking in the view.

Turning my head so I could look at him I chewed the inside of my cheek. My heart felt like it was going to burst. Not with lust but love.

I loved him.

I was in love with him.

Feeling the lump in the back of my throat I looked away. I didn't understand why I couldn't just tell him. Every time I built up the courage the nerves took over.

But he had already said it to me so I knew I had nothing to worry about. I knew he felt the same.

Jake Taylor loved me.

"Frown any harder and your face will stay like that princess".

I rolled my eyes at his smirk.

"What's on that pretty little mind of yours?".

"Just thinking". I moved closer so I could rest my head against

his chest.

I loved how safe he made me feel.

Being with him felt right. It was like everything in my life didn't make sense until now. Don't get me wrong we've had our share of ups and downs but that didn't matter.

Nothing mattered anymore because I was where I was meant to be. Everything happened for a reason. We were meant to be.

As if the penny had finally dropped I knew now just how important a mate was. I knew I couldn't live my life without him in it.

"Baby?".

I smiled. "I'm fine Jake. Everything is fine".

I don't know how long we lay there. Taking in the views, listening to the world go by, enjoying each others company.

My eyes were closed, my head snug against his chest, my hand placed over his heart.

"Can I ask you something?".

"Ask away princess".

"Why did you get so mad at Alanna?".

"You know why".

"Because she forced my wolf out?".

"The wolf inside you is powerful. Alanna forcing her out could have cost me you".

Eh?

I sat up placing my hands on his chest for support.

"Your wolf could have taken over and sometimes taking back control is hard. If I knew she was going to force her out I'd have never let her take you to the training ground".

"So every time I shift I'm have to worry about my wolf taking over?".

"A shift should come naturally, becoming one with your wolf should come naturally. Alanna knew the risk and still carried it out. That's why I'm pissed".

"But I couldn't shift". I whispered.

"It would have happened. Remember baby one step at a time". He leaned forward placing a kiss on my lips. "We'll work on it together".

"Could I really get lost inside my wolf?". I asked.

"We all could Leah. It's all about control and how you manage the beast inside".

I swallowed the lump in my throat. I didn't like the sound of that. What if I couldn't, what if I was no good at this being a werewolf?

I had so much to learn.

About myself, about my wolf.

"If she knew the risk why did she do it?".

"Because of the Alpha blood running through your veins".

Another thing I didn't understand.

"I thought for a werewolf to be Alpha they had to be a purebred?". My mom was human. Well unless she wasn't.

I squeezed my eyes shut tight. I was starting to give myself a headache with all the thoughts running through my mind.

Was there more secrets, more lies?

"Your dad is a very powerful werewolf. Comes from a long line of werewolf royalties".

A laugh fell from my lips. "You're joking right?". What in the

world was werewolf royalty?

"His family, your family were the first of our kind, along with my own".

My whole existence had been a lie. I had no idea who I was or where I came from.

"Wow". I whispered. "How do you know all of this?".

"How about I take you for breakfast at my moms?".

"Like this?". I glanced at my pjs.

"You're perfect baby".

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The drive to his parents house was quiet but comfortable. Nothing but the radio playing in the background.

My mind wouldn't switch off. I couldn't concentrate on striking up a conversation and yet I had so many questions. Questions I knew only one person could answer.

My dad.

Was it time to bite the bullet and meet with him?

Or was I setting myself up for more lies and disappointment?

A sigh fell from my lips as I rubbed a hand down my face. There was this whole other side to me that I knew nothing about. My gran had kept everything locked away and now it was time to face it.

I had to face my dad alone.

"Baby?".

"Hm?".

"You know I've got you right?". Placing his hand on my knee I glanced at him.

It was time I realised I wasn't alone in this. I was never going to be alone ever. I had Jake, I had my friends. I had to stop the pity party in my head and face everything head on.

What's the worst that could happen?

"I think I want to meet my dad". I felt the nerves in my stomach at the thought of it. "I think it's time".

"We can do that". He smiled turning into our street. "Whenever your ready". As he pulled up outside his moms I frowned.

"I'm ready now". If I didn't do it now I'd have time to talk myself out of it. "I need to do this Jake".

"I know baby and you will. I'll get my dad to reach out and we can sort something".

"Okay". I followed him inside.

I always liked dropping by his parents house. They always made me feel welcome, they always made me feel like I was family.

"Hey girl". Rylee.

"You're still here?". I smiled.

"Have to see my sisters graduate". She winked.

She called me her sister.

I don't know why but I felt the tears well up in my eyes and the lump form in the back of my throat. They really did treat me like one of their own.

"Hey". She whispered placing her hand on my arm.

"I'm sorry I don't know what's going on with me". I quickly wiped my cheeks so no one else would notice.

"Full moon kicks ass Leah".

Ah, so instead of making me a horny mess this time round it

was turning me into an emotional one.

Great.

"Want to grab a beer and sit out back?". She asked.

"It's 9 o'clock Rylee". Jake's voice reached my ears. He was always listening, even when he wasn't in the same room.

"It's 5 o'clock somewhere". She smirked.

"I'll settle for coffee and maybe we could grab a beer later?". I liked Rylee and I guess she was like a big sister in some way.

"You wanna go out?".

"Can't prom is tomorrow". And I wasn't interested in the slightest.

"That's tomorrow?".

"Yeah".

"Got your dress?". She asked passing me a cup of coffee.

"I do". I still had to pick it up from my grans.

"How about I organise a little girls night. We can celebrate you girls finishing school". She grinned.

"I like the sound of that". Alanna appeared at the back door.

"Hey girl". She gave me a soft smile.

"Hey".

"Can we talk?". She asked.

"Sure". I took my coffee with me and followed her outside.

"We cool?". She asked.

"Always". I smiled.

"Thank god". She grinned. "Look I'm sorry for forcing your wolf out. I shouldn't have done that".

"It's okay". I wasn't pissed anymore. I think she got her fair



share of pissed off people last night. "Have you spoke to him yet?".

"We're good".

"You'reen not going to challenge him again are you?". I asked.

"Not if I know what's good for me. He'll snap me like a twig". She laughed.

That wasn't funny.

"I'm kidding". She grinned. "So girls night. You in?".

A girls night is exactly what I needed.

"I'm in".