

The Alpha Chose Me Novel

Chapter 119

"They didn't want to brake up the little party you were having". Rylee smirked.

Jake had set off with Carter and Rocco to start their patrol. Alanna, Lacey and Lana were out back sharing a bottle of shots.

Bold Rylee was the one sent in to break up our little party as she put it.

"Nothing happened". I grinned. "Are they going to come in?".

"Alanna has lit the fire. I'm going to sort some snacks. Pour yourself a drink and go sit with your friends". She smiled.

Rylee was like the big sister I never had. We didn't see each other much but when she was here she always went out of her way for me.

I grabbed a beer from the fridge. I didn't want to get drunk tonight not with prom being tomorrow. I didn't want to deal with the aftermath.

These girls liked to drink and I couldn't keep up.

"So what we talking about?". I closed the patio door behind me and sat beside Lana.

"Graduation, tripping over our gowns". Lacey grinned.

"Don't worry if you gals fall I'll still cheer you on". Lana smirked.

"Flat shoes". I shrugged. "Sensible idea".

"It could still happen". Lacey added.

Alanna was quiet. She was like the silent assassin. My eyes landed on hers, she grinned.

"You all good?". She asked.

"I am".

"And Jake?".

And there it was. I felt the heat flare over my cheeks. We literally couldn't do anything without someone catching us. We kissed, it wasn't a big deal. Couples kiss.

"He's good". I took a sip of my beer. "We're really good".

"Oh we know". She winked.

I rolled my eyes. "Of course you do".

"What". She frowned. "We like when yous are good".

"Yeah because I decide what mood he's going to be in right?".

"Damn right". Lacey laughed.

"Prom dresses". Lana said.

"What?". I laughed.

"Enough about Jake". She sighed. "Prom, let's talk about prom".

"Last one". I said.

"Exactly so let's make it the best". She grinned.

..

They were wasted.

Bottles of shots, bottles of wine. You name it they drank it. I on the other hand was stone cold sober.

"Let's shift and go for a run. Alanna I'll race you". Lacey grinned.

"No fare I'm not a wolf". Lana groaned.

I wasn't doing that. I couldn't shift on demand.

"Let's do it". Alanna started ripping the clothes from her body, Lacey followed. "Come on Leah. We can meet Jake in the woods".

"No I'm good here". I smiled. "And you guys are drunk. I don't

think it's a good idea".

"We're not drunk, we can't get drunk. Well we can but we haven't had enough alcohol for that". Lacey laughed.

They hadn't had enough alcohol my ass.

"You guys go. I'll stay here with Lana".

"I'm going". Lana said. "I can't turn into a wolf but I sure can run".

Yeah that probably wasn't going to end well. She'd end up getting lost.

"Race ya". Alanna ran off into the woods.

"You sure you don't want to come?". Lacey asked.

"I'm sure".

"Suit yourself". She went off in the direction Alanna took, Lana running close behind her.

I put the beer down I was holding and wrapped the blanket around my shoulders. It was peaceful out here. Rylee had disappeared inside a while ago. Something about West returning through the night.

It wasn't late and I wasn't tired but at the same time I couldn't wait to get into bed. I wasn't overly excited for prom but I was looking forward to dressing up and having the best time with my friends.

And Jake of course.

One last hora before we went into the big bad world.

"What you thinking about?".

I smiled at Rylee and took the beer she was offering. "Life after school. What I'm going to do". That was something I still had to figure out.

"What do you want to do?". She asked.

I shrugged.

"Could always work for Jake". She suggested. "I'm sure he'd love that".

"I want to study English literature". That would have been my major if I went to Yale.

"Let me guess". She took a sip of her beer. "You got into a really good school but turned it down".

She was good but she wasn't that good. Someone obviously told her what had happened. But I played along.

"Yale".

"Pretty and smart". She grinned. "Jake have something to do with you turning it down?".

"It's too far away".

"So he did".

"How did you do it?". I asked.

"A whole lot of frustration, tears and will power". She laughed. "It wasn't easy and when I look back I realised how much time we had lost".

"I couldn't be that far away from him". I didn't have the will power, I wasn't strong enough.

"It helped that he didn't know where I was".

"Yeah that would help". I smiled.

"If you want to do something, achieve something then do it. Jake would never stop you and if he tried I'd whoop his ass".

"I'm sure you could take him". I grinned.

"I could". She winked. "Didn't you want to go for a run with the rest of them?".

"Not really feeling it".

"You want to talk about anything?".

"My gran left me the deeds to her house and a cheque for \$250,000".

"Wow".

"Yeah".

"That's a lot of money".

"I don't want it". She could keep the money, keep the house. I would trade it all for an explanation.

"How come?". She frowned. "It would give you a great start in life Leah".

"I didn't know my gran had that kind of money. I never went without growing up but it was only ever the two of us and I didn't contribute".

"Savings maybe?".

"I guess I'll never know". I'll never get that answer. I'll never get the reason as to why she left.

"Would you want to maybe look for her?". She asked.

"No". She didn't want to be found. She changed her number, left no explanation as to why she left. There was no point in wasting time looking for her.

"Okay". She gave me a nod. "Got everything ready for prom?".

A laugh fell from my lips. I wasn't organised in the slightest. I wanted to go to prom because it was my last but I wasn't all that excited about it.

"I'll take that as a no". She grinned. "I could do your hair and makeup?".

"I'd like that".

"Good". She grabbed her phone a yawn escaping her mouth.

"West will be home for twelve. You mind if I head home?".

"Course not". I smiled.

"I'll see you tomorrow Leah and remember you've got this".

I sat outside for a little longer. The quiet was comforting, peaceful even. I didn't bother tidying away the empty bottles. Jake would get them in the morning.

A yawn escaped my mouth as I headed inside. I would need to pick my dress up tomorrow morning and make sure it still fits.

Leaving everything to the last minute like always. I didn't bother locking the doors because I knew Jake wouldn't be long.

I turned off all the lights and headed upstairs. Reaching our room I stripped out of my clothes and pulled on clean pjs.

I couldn't wait to jump into bed. Placing my phone on the bedside drawers I pulled the covers back and got in.

I loved how the full room smelled like Jake. It brought comfort like no other.

I didn't realise how tired I was until my head hit the pillow.

Turning the tv on I put on friends and closed my eyes. I liked it for the background noise.

This was the first time in a while I had went to bed on my own. I wasn't used to him not being beside me. To think a few weeks back I wasn't sure I was ready to move in with him.

Look at us now.

A sigh fell from my lips as I turned onto my side. I couldn't seem to fall asleep, my mind wouldn't turn off. For once though it wasn't because of worry or stress. I was thinking about my future.

I was Luna of our pack and Jake's mate but I wanted to be so

much more.

"Overthinking again princess".

A scream fell from my lips as I jumped up in bed. "Don't do that". I should have felt his presence or better yet I should have heard him come in.

My head was miles away.

A chuckle fell from his lips. "I didn't mean to scare you baby". He switched the bedside lamp on. "You have a good night?".

My heart was still racing.

"Yeah. Did the girls get home safe?". I asked.

"They did". He switched off the lamp before climbing in beside me. "Come here". He pulled me to him, my head resting against his chest.

"You smell like fresh air". I whispered. "Find anything tonight?".

"All good baby, all good". He kissed the top of my head. "Did you really have a good night?".

"I just wasn't feeling it. If I'm honest I'm not feeling anything right now". Most importantly I wasn't feeling myself.

"I hate seeing you like this".

"I promised myself I was going to stop the pity parties and look at me".

"Hey". His arm around my waist tightened. "It's not a pity party baby. You've been through a lot, you can't help the effect it's taken on you".

"It'll always be a thought in the back of my mind itching to get to the surface but I need to stop. I need to put everything behind me and start looking forward to the future, our future".

"And you will. These things take time, your gran was a big part

of your life. Your life blew up in front of you Leah. No one is going to judge you for the way you act or how you feel. It's a lot to process".

"I just wish I knew why". I loved listening to his heart beat, I loved the way I felt in his arms.

My safety blanket.

"Know one thing, it's her loss because you're fucking amazing".

The fat tears rolled down my cheeks. He couldn't see them and for that I was grateful. I don't know why I was crying. I guess my emotions got the better of me and it was time to let them out.

"Jake".

"Yeah baby".

"I love you".