

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 51

Strangely I didn't feel as uncomfortable as I thought I would. I met Jack and Petes parents. Both were nice, regular people. Well as regular as you could get.

Jake hadn't said two words to me since we sat down for dinner but the feeling was mutual. Charlotte was the sweetest just like always. I still couldn't get over how much Jake looked like his dad.

"I hope you appreciate how beautiful she is". Jane, Petes mom winked at me. Smiling at her I played around with the food on my plate. I didn't have much of an appetite, was always the same when I was on my period.

"She knows I do". Clearing his throat I ignored the hand he placed on my knee.

"So Leah, what are your plans for when you graduate?". Carol asked, Carol was Jacks mom who was also the sweetest. They all were. I did notice though that the men were a little more reserved.

If I graduate I felt like saying.

"I haven't really decided yet but Yale could be on the cards". Her smile dropped, Jake's hand slipped from my knee, the table went quiet. Did I say something wrong?

"Dessert". Charlotte stood from her seat. "Jacob will you help me please?". As his parents disappeared from the table I felt the awkwardness. No one was talking anymore.

"Where's Alanna?". I asked turning my head so I could look at him. She had missed the full dinner.

"She's running late". Leaning closer to me he whispered. "When were you going to tell me about Yale?".

Was Yale an issue?

"I haven't decided yet and when I do I'll tell you". I could feel their eyes on me. Was university not something they did?

"Oh honey". Jane laughed. "Once you're mated it'll be hard being that far from Jake". For some reason I already knew that. I already struggled sometimes and we weren't mated yet.

But I couldn't stay here and do nothing. Did he expect me to stay here and do nothing?

"Like I said". I smiled. "I haven't decided yet". Because it was my decision not Jake's.

“I’m going to use the bathroom”. Getting up from my seat I left the dining room and made my way upstairs. Reaching the bathroom I locked the door behind me. Everything was going great until university was mentioned. I could feel the tension in the air.

I was hot and my feet were throbbing, stilettos were a killer for me. I preferred a chunky heel. Fuck this! Pulling off my shoes I sighed with the coolness of the tiles against my feet.

“Leah?”. He knocked on the door, I could see him pressing the handle. “Babe open the door”.

“I’ll be out in a second”. Lifting my shoes I unlocked the door pulling it open. “Can’t I pee in peace?”.

“You okay?”. He asked.

“Always now can you please move?”.

“Yale?”.

“Not now Jake, not here”. They didn’t need to hear an argument and I wasn’t having it in his moms house.

“But you’re okay?”. Closing the distance between us he brushed his nose against mine, his hand resting against my hip.

“I’m pissed you sent Jack to pick me up”. I had to be honest with him.

“I know babe. I got caught up and I’m sorry”. He whispered.

“That’s twice today Jake. I know you’re busy but a text would have been nice. I slammed the door shut in Jacks face, I feel awful”.

He laughed before placing a kiss on my forehead. “He’ll get over it. We better get back down before my mom starts overthinking”.

“We wouldn’t want that”. I grinned.

Hand in hand we walked back downstairs and into the dining room. Jake’s parents had returned to the table, I noticed the chocolaty goodness on the plate in front of my chair.

I always had room for chocolate.

“Jake, have you heard from your sister?”. His mom asked, she looked worried.

“I tried to call her but no answer”.

“She should be here for this”. His dad stated. “Her future Alpha is officially welcoming his mate into the pack, but I bet she won’t miss the party celebration”. He muttered.

Hold up! The what? I thought the purpose of this dinner was to welcome me to the pack. Now there was a party as well.

“Jake call her again. She’s never usually this late”. As his mom excused herself from the table I took my phone from my coat pocket. His dad left next.

“I asked her for one night and she does this”. He sighed. “Little witch will be on early duties for a month”.

“Want me to try and call her?”. I asked resting my hand on his thigh. I knew he was getting annoyed and I knew my touch helped.

“Yeah babe please”. Placing his hand on top of mine he brought it to his mouth placing a kiss on my knuckles.

“I’ll send her a text”.

‘Where are you? Your family is worried! Call me when you can please x’

“Leah, honey, it was so nice to meet you. We’ll get a catch up at the celebration party”. Jane grinned before pulling me in for a hug. “Don’t be a stranger now”.

“Leaving already?”. Jake asked.

“We have to Jake and it looks like your moms got her hands full. We’ll see you soon”. Paul, Janes husband shook his hand.

“Come here sweetheart”. Carol pulled me in for a hug. “We’ll see you real soon”.

“It was so nice to meet you all”. I smiled.

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The house was quiet. Alanna still wasn’t home and we couldn’t get a hold of her. I was sat in the sitting room with a cup of coffee.

“I’m going to grab Jack and see if I can pick anything up out back. Why would she shut her link off”. He growled.

“I’ll send out a message and make everyone aware”. His dad excused himself, Charlotte had went upstairs a little while ago. She was beside herself with worry.

Finishing off my coffee I got to my feet, my phone vibrated from the coffee table. Grabbing a hold of it I let out a long breath.

'I'm fine Jesus.....but I do have something to tell you!! I found HIM. Ax'

"She's safe". I smiled. "But I think she found her mate". Showing him the message he took the phone from my hand and dialled her number.

"Jake". I yelled.

"So you finally decided to fucking answer". He roared. "Get home now Alanna". Ending the call he pushed my phone back into my hand.

"Was that really necessary?". I asked as another message came through.

'Is my dad like Jake? I didn't mean to make them worry. I'm coming home now but I'm bringing him with me.Ax'

"She knows my mom worries". He sighed. "And she knows to check in".

"She's safe so go and let your mom and dad know she's on her way home".

"I'm sorry babe". Slipping his arm around my waist he kissed the tip of my nose. "Tonight didn't go as planned".

"It was fine". I whispered. "I'm going to head home before she gets here. I don't want to be in the middle of a family dispute".

"You're family, you're my family". He growled. "You're going nowhere unless it's to my bed".

"I don't have any of my things". I didn't even pack a bag. I wasn't planning on staying because of school tomorrow.

"You don't need them". He smirked. "Please babe just stay".

Hearing the engine and seeing the brightness of her headlights I heard the movement from upstairs and the footsteps on the stairs. Charlotte with Jacob right behind her.

"As long as she's safe". Jacob stated.

"She found her mate". Charlotte almost broke her neck as the words left Jake's mouth.

"She did?". A smile broke out on her face. "She found him".

"Mom". Jake sighed.

This was a big deal and she was excited.

As the door open I was anxious to see him. I was excited for her. The only thing she wanted was her mate.

I knew that face, I was related to that face.

“Carter?”.

“Little bear?”. He grinned.

A growl ripped from Jake’s mouth as he pushed me behind him.

“Wait you know him?”. Alanna asked.

“He’s my cousin”. Placing my hand on Jake’s side I shoved him slightly so he would get out of the way. That only caused another growl to rip from his mouth.

Seriously he was getting territorial over my cousin?

“Jake”. Placing my hand on his back I grabbed a hold of his hand. “He’s my cousin and he’s Alanna’s mate. Calm down please”. I whispered.

“You’re getting good at that Leah”. Jacob smirked.

I wasn’t so sure. His body was still tense. As he took a step forward I placed myself in front of him. “Babe”. I whispered placing my hand on his cheek. His eyes locked with mine, the brown coming back, the black disappearing.

“You’re mine”. He whispered.

“I know. Wait a minute”. The penny dropped. He was her mate, did she tell him about werewolf straight away? Did he freak out like I did?

“I’ll put the kettle on”. Charlotte grabbed hold of Jacobs arm pulling him away and into the kitchen.

“Are you-..” I couldn’t bring myself to say it. It didn’t make sense. Surely he would have told me. We were thick as thieves when we were younger.

“Leah”....

“No”. Holding up my hand I took a step back. I couldn’t believe this.

“Babe”. Jake placed his hand on my back.

“Don’t”.

“Just let me explain please”. Carter sighed taking a step towards me. Alanna was right next to him, her hand in his.

“When did you know?”. I asked.

“My sixteenth birthday”.

“So that’s why I didn’t see you again”.

“The fever hit, I didn’t know what was happening either. Trust me bear I wanted to tell you”.

“Does gran know?”. I already knew the answer when he couldn’t look at me. I felt like I had been sucker punched. What else were they hiding?

“Bear”.... I hated that he still used the nickname for me from when I was younger. Carter was two years older than me but we were inseparable.

“What, did I just not get the wolf gene?”.

“It’s from my dads side Leah. I’m half, you already know my mom isn’t a wolf”.

Carter’s mom was my moms sister.

“So you just thought you’d cut me out of your family?”.

“Dammit Leah that’s not-.....”

A growl fell from Jake’s mouth. “You may be my sisters mate but Leah is mine. You do not disrespect her and you most definitely do not speak to her like that”. The power radiating from him was overwhelming, even I wanted to bow my head and submit.

“Apologies Alpha”.

This was to weird. He was my flesh and blood and yet it felt like I didn’t know him at all.

“You’re still my family Leah and please don’t be angry at gran”. I didn’t want to be angry at her but I was. They had kept me in the dark for years and I’ve only now found out because of Jake, because I was his mate.

“Why are you here?”. I asked.

“I was invited here. It’s a big deal when a powerful werewolf next in line for Alpha finds his mate”.

“The celebration isn’t for a few weeks”. Jake stated. I could feel his hand on the lower of my back. It was calming. I felt rage, anger but most importantly disappointment.

My own family had lied.

“Gran reached out when you first moved here. She said you were having a rough time of it”. Scratching the back of his head his eyes locked with mine.

“I haven’t heard from you in 2 years and suddenly you wanna be besties”. I was being harsh but I couldn’t help it. I couldn’t seem to wrap my head around it. “I need a minute, sorry”. I knew Jake was hot on my trail. Pushing the door open I stepped outside into the back garden.

“What are the odds of that happening?”. He chuckled. I wasn’t in the mood. A bombshell had just been dropped on me and I didn’t find it funny. Member of my own family were werewolves.

“Tell me something”. I said turning so I could face him. “Does my gran know what you are?”.

“Baby....”

“Of course she does and let me guess George is a wolf too”. I laughed.

“Come here”.

Sighing I took his hand as he pulled me onto his lap as he sat out the garden chair. “It was all going to come out sooner or later babe. Your gran knows because George is her mate. He knows my family”.

Mind blown.

“Such a coincidence that I just so happen to be your mate”. I said.

“That’s not a coincidence”. He growled.

“I know I’m sorry”. I sighed. “It’s been a long night”.

“Do me a favour”. He whispered kissing the side of my head. “Don’t be to hard on Carter. It wasn’t his place to tell you”.

“Aren’t you suppose to be on my side?”.

“I am on your side always but babe-..”

“Fine”. I didn’t want to talk about this anymore. I would talk to Carter just not tonight. “I’m just going to go home tonight”.

“Okay”. He sighed. “I’ll walk you home but tomorrow you’re staying here. No arguments”.

“Deal”. I smiled□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 52

I couldn’t sleep. My mind wouldn’t shut off. Groaning I sat up turning my bedside lamp on. It was 3am. Lana was passed out by the time I got home. I had showered changed into fresh pjs but still I couldn’t settle.

I had school in less than 6 hours and I couldn’t see it far enough. I still had to talk to Carter and I had the weekend before I needed to face my gran.

They lied to me, my gran had lied to me my whole life. She obviously knew uncle Zac was a werewolf. I couldn’t really be mad at Carter. He did to me what I’m doing to Lana. A secret that isn’t mine to share. I guess it wasn’t his either.

Then there was the celebration. A celebration to celebrate Jake finding me. I wasn’t really in the mood to celebrate. This was all happening and I had no control over it. It was one thing after another. I was still struggling with the idea that werewolves were real and now I was related to one and a mate to the other.

Further down the line my children would be wolfs. Sighing I rubbed a hand over my face. This is what stupid shit I thought about when I couldn’t sleep. I was an over thinker. Pushing my covers off I got out of bed.

Heading downstairs the first thing I noticed was the kitchen light. That wasn’t on when I got home. Guess I wasn’t the only one that couldn’t sleep. She was sat with a cup of hot chocolate and a box of Oreos.

“Kettles on”.

“Can’t sleep?”. I asked fixing my cup.

“It’s to damn hot”. She groaned. “Kinda nervous about tomorrow well today. New school, new start”.

“I was the same but hey you’ve got me and Alanna and Lacey will be there to. I’ll introduce you to Ryan as well”. Sitting across from her I stirred my hot chocolate.

“Hold up who’s Ryan?”. She grinned.

“A friend”. Taking a sip of my hot chocolate a yawn escaped my mouth.

“A friend huh, is he hot?”.

Of course that’s what she wants to know.

“I have to leave school early tomorrow. Got the hospital”. I said holding up my hand. I had to change the subject. Ryan was a good looking guy but I didn’t see him that way.

“On my first day”. She frowned.

“It wouldn’t have been your first day if you went yesterday”.

Making a face she shrugged. “I’m sure I’ll be fine. Pete wants to drop me off. Boy can’t get enough of me”. She winked.

Rolling my eyes I shook my head. She seemed pretty smitten with him. I just hoped for Petes sake she didn’t chuck him.

“How was your dinner?”. She asked.

I wanted to tell her it was eventful. I wished I could talk to her about everything but I couldn’t. Until she knew the truth I only had Jake to vent to and even then it wasn’t the same as venting to my best friend.

“It was fine”. I smiled. “It’s not the first time I’ve had dinner with his family. His moms the sweetest”.

“Sounds like you had fun”. She grinned placing her cup in the sink. “I’m going back to bed. I’ll see you in the morning. Love you”. She yelled as she headed up stairs.

“Love you too”.

I wasn’t tired in the slightest. A few yawns but no stinging eyes yet. I wondered if Carter was staying with Alanna or if he was staying in a hotel. I knew my gran would make him stay here when she got back.

I couldn’t wait to have that conversation when she arrived back home. She didn’t know that I knew. I hadn’t spoken with her since she left and she was yet to check in.

Unlocking my phone I opened up a blank message. I wasn’t even sure if he had the same number. Jake was right I shouldn’t be too hard on him and at the end of the day he was still my family, he was my blood.

‘Will you be around tomorrow?’

After sending the text I emptied my cup, turned off the lights and headed back to bed. I already knew I wasn't getting any sleep tonight.

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"Leah". I felt the shove but chose to ignore it. "LEAH". She yelled only this time she pulled the covers from my body.

I couldn't do this today. It felt like I had only just shut my eyes.

"Your alarms been going off every ten minutes for the last hour and you're still not up. We're going to be late".

"I'm not going, my hands sore". It was a lame ass excuse but it was one I could get away with. I couldn't get up even if I wanted to. I felt drained.

"You're such a bad liar". She laughed.

Giving her the middle finger I buried my head deeper into my pillow. I was missing half of school anyway, a full day wasn't going to hurt.

"I'm leaving in ten if you change you mind". Hearing my door close I pulled my covers up and around my neck.

I wasn't going to change my mind.

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It was the loudness of the knocking that woke me. Startled I sat up grabbing my phone to check the time only then noticing Carter had texted me back.

'Always bear! Give me a shout and we'll talk'

He sent that half an hour ago. It wasn't even 10 o'clock yet. Stretching my arms there was another knock at my door. I still didn't feel rested, I didn't seem to have any energy or motivation to get out of bed.

Another knock!

Pushing my covers off I grabbed Jake's hoodie from my window seat and put it on. Whoever it was wasn't going away. Rushing down the stairs I opened the door.

"Skipping school bear?". He smirked.

"Did you bring coffee?". I asked eyeing up the 2 takeaway cups.

“And some brownies”. He grinned. “Still got that sweet tooth?”. It always was hard to stay mad at him. Those big blue eyes and that cheeky grin.

“I’m still mad at you”. Taking one of the coffee cups I went into the living room. “Brownies and coffee aren’t getting you off the hook so easily”.

“I know”. He sighed sitting in the arm chair next to the window. “Do you not think I hated not seeing you?”.

“Could have fooled me”. Making a face I winced. I was being a bitch. “I’m sorry I just all of this is hard for me to take in. I fainted the first time I saw Jake as his wolf”.

“Sounds about right”. He laughed.

“I’m still trying to wrap my head around it all. I’ve been thrust into a world I didn’t know existed”.

“Kinda cool though”. He smirked. “And an Alphas mate. You’ll fit right in”.

“I’m not so sure”. Taking a sip of my coffee I avoided his stare. It wasn’t easy to fit in around here, well for me it wasn’t.

“Who’s giving you a hard time?”. He asked.

“Damn near every girl in this town”. Running a hand through my hair I shook my head. “Everybody loves him, all the girls want to be with him and he doesn’t even notice”.

“He’s powerful Leah”.

“Yeah I kinda guessed that. What use am I to him I’m human”.

“The beast wants what it wants and that’s you. He’s powerful without you can you imagine what he’ll be like with you”.

I frowned. I didn’t get what he was trying to say. How can I make him more powerful?

“You’re the other half of him. He needs you more than you’ll ever know”.

“Maybe”. I shrugged.

“No bear not maybe. You’re his lifeline, nobody will ever take your place”.

“We’re taking it slow but enough about me I want to know about you and yours”. I grinned. “Alanna huh?”. It was a perfect fit.

“We aren’t taking it slow”. He winked causing me to make a face. I didn’t need to know that. “She’s a cool girl, I got lucky”.

“And?”. I egged him on to continue.

“And I’m not sitting here talking about my feelings with you. You got any plans today?”. He asked.

“I’ve got the hospital”. Holding up my hand he frowned. Just wait until I tell him how I broke it.

“Do I even want to know?”.

“Probably not”. I laughed. “I’m going to the game tonight with friends and then staying with Jake”. I felt the heat rise to my cheeks. Carter and I weren’t kids anymore.

“Staying with Jake?”. He smirked. “Well seeing grans not home”.

“You try saying no to an Alpha”.

“Right I’m heading off to Alanna’s parents. You want me to take you to the hospital?”.

“I’m sorry for being rude earlier. You’re my family and I love you. I hope you know that”.

“I knew you couldn’t stay mad at me for long”. Pulling me in for a hug I sighed against his chest. I liked that he was here.

“Shut up and no Jake is taking me but we could hang later, you could come to the game?”.

“Sounds good bear. I’ll see you later”.

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I was making myself a toasted sandwich when my phone started ringing. Sliding my finger across the screen I put it on loudspeaker. I was nervous because I wasn’t sure if Carter had got to her first.

“Hello”...

“Hi honey we’re just checking in. Was school okay with letting you go early?”.

“Yeah they were fine. How’s the cabin?”. She didn’t need to know that I skipped the day.

“Leah it’s beautiful and there’s a little lake right out back. You girls will have to come here one day”.

I was tempted to tell her that I knew but it wasn't a conversation for over the phone. If I mentioned it she would come straight home.

"I'm glad you're having a good time". I had half an hour before my appointment and I still had to ask Jake to take me.

"Do you need me to send you money? Are you eating?"

"I don't-..." My eyes locked with Jake's as he walked into the kitchen. I didn't even hear him come in.

"I've sent you it anyway just incase of emergency. I'll check in with you tomorrow. Stay safe sweetheart. I love you".

The line went dead before I could respond.

"Why the long face princess?". Taking the other half of my sandwich I glared at him.

"You'll have a sore face if you don't put my sandwich back". Grabbing two bottles of water from the fridge I passed him one.

"Ouch someone's cranky". He laughed taking a bite of my sandwich.

"Am not". I grinned. "Can you take me to my appointment like now please?"

"It'll cost you". He smirked slowly making his way around the island. Taking a step back I tilted my head to the side my eyes raking over his body. I liked that we were playful. The little bit of flirting, how excited I would get every time he smirked.

"Cost me what?". I asked my eyes locking with his.

Grabbing me around the waist he pulled me close a low growl falling from his lips.

"You're such a fucking tease". I could feel his hardness against me. The sparks between us were electrifying. My body felt like it was on fire, the need building inside. I could already feel the heat between my legs. "Fuck babe this is getting hard".

He didn't need to tell me that. I wanted nothing more than to spend the night with him between my legs. He made me want things I've never had, I wanted to be dirty with him. I wanted to explore his body, every last inch of it.

"I can smell you". He growled inhaling deeply. "Fuck baby let me have a taste, just let me dip a finger in". Lifting me into his arms he sat me on top of the counter his hands resting on my thighs.

"I want you Jake"....

“Why do I feel there’s a but coming”.

“There’s no but”. I smiled softly at him. “I’ve never wanted anyone as much as I want you but I’m not going to let you fuck me in my kitchen. Besides I have an appointment to get to”. Placing a kiss on his lips I jumped down back onto my feet.

“Fucking tease”...□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 53

“We still on for tonight?”. He asked pulling away from the hospital. My hand was healing perfectly. I didn’t need to go back until it was time for my cast to come off.

“On for what?”. I asked trying to hide my smile.

“I’m not even asking, you’re staying at mine”. As he gained speed I glanced at him. He was smirking. “Pretty sure that was the deal”.

“I’m still going to the game tonight”.

“You hungry?”. He asked.

“I could eat”. Feeling my phone vibrate I took it from my pocket.

‘Hey, do you still want me to pick you up tonight? It’s Abby btw x’

‘Come to mine for 6. 5 piney point is my address. See you then :)’

“Abby is coming to mine for 6”.

“Chick-fil-A or McDonald’s?”.

It annoyed the hell out of me when he didn’t answer. Or he answered my question with a question.

“Jake”...

“Leah”. He mimicked.

“You’re an ass”. I huffed as he pulled into McDonald’s car park.

“Grab a seat”. He said holding the door open for me. The first thing I noticed was the group of girls. Everywhere I went there was always someone throwing daggers at me.

Taking a seat in one of the end booths I buried my head in my phone. Too distracted I didn’t hear her approach. “Can I ask you something?”. A girl slid in the booth next to me.

And here we go with the insults. The I'm not good enough for him and he should be with someone like her. I was past it and done with hearing it.

"Is he as good in bed as all the girls say he is?". She giggled. "Does he have a big dick, I wonder when it'll be my turn". I couldn't believe what I was hearing. These girls were obsessed with sleeping with him or pretty much just obsessed with him. And what did she mean her turn?

Clenching my teeth I chose to ignore her. What could I say. I didn't know if he was good in bed, I didn't know if his junk was big. It felt big. Laughing I shook my head.

"Oh wait you wouldn't know would you". The smile dropped from her face. "But I do. We used to be a thing before you came into the picture".

Didn't she just ask if he was good in bed? I was confused. Rolling my eyes I continued to scroll through my phone. "I'm sure you did". I said. I knew he was a slag heck even his own mother knew it but just how many girls had he slept with?

"We did and let me tell you he always comes back". As if she sensed him coming she plastered that fake ass smile back onto her face.

I couldn't tell if she was a werewolf or not.

"Sarah?". He looked a little confused before he smiled at her.

"Hi babe". She squealed. "Did you miss me?". Placing her hand on his arm he did nothing to remove it. "Call me sometime". Trailing her hand down his arm she pulled herself out of the booth and walked back to her friends.

Who the fuck was she calling babe, and why did he let her touch him like that? Girls were always interested in him and yet he never noticed.

He noticed with her. They definitely had more than just a thing. I couldn't be mad over his past but the way he reacted caused something inside of me to snap.

"Who was first her or Jessica?".

"Babe".

"Don't fucking babe me". I was sick of taking this shit. I wasn't a push over and I wasn't about to let him stomp all over my fucking heart. It was about time he learned I wasn't going to put up with this bullshit anymore.

I wasn't going to let girls walk all over me because they were trying to scare me off.

"Leah". He warned.

“I’m not a fucking play thing”. I hissed. I did wonder when the bitch side was going to come out. That girl hit the nail on the head. I could be just as much of a cunt as everyone else. They hadn’t seen nothing yet.

“I never said you were”. He growled. “Now eat your damn food”.

“Not hungry”. Grabbing my coke I slid out of the booth making my way towards the exit. I wasn’t going to be treated like a mug.

“Will you fucking wait”. He snapped grabbing a hold of my arm.

“I’m not doing this”. Pulling my arm out of his grasp I continued to walk. “I let a guy mug me off for 2 years and it took for me to move away to realise it. I’m not letting you do the same. Go give Sarah a call because I’m done”.

He didn’t follow me and for that I was grateful. I needed time to cool off. I snapped, I knew it was only a matter of time before it happened. Crossing the street I threw away my coke before dipping into a small coffee shop.

I was angry, pissed off, emotional and trying my hardest not to cry. I had no one to blame but myself. Always falling for the wrong guys. He was good though, made me believe I actually meant something to him. Guess I was the dumb one for falling so quickly for him. Paying for my coffee I left the shop and continued walking down the street.

I had been walking for about half an hour window shopping. I had calmed myself down and was thinking over what I had said to him.

Did I overreact?

I hope I did because he needed to know I wasn’t playing around. I wasn’t going to be a doormat for anyone.

“Get in the fucking car Leah”.

He followed me?

“No”. I glared. I didn’t want to be near him right now. I was very much still in bitch mode. A side I rarely let out but it was there.

“Don’t make me ask you again”. His teeth were clenched, his eyes falling into slits.

He was angry, good. Now he knew I wasn’t fucking around and I meant what I said.

“I need time to myself”. I said.

"You're being ridiculous princess. All that shit back there, what the fuck was that all about?"

"Because I'm fucking sick of it". I yelled. "Girls always ranting and raving about how good you are in bed. How do you think that makes me feel? The insults the sly comments. I've fucking had it". Angrily wiping the tears from my cheeks I held my hands up and took a step back. I didn't want him near me.

"Everyone has a past Leah".

"What about Sarah, she didn't look like your past".

"They're all my past Leah. You're my mate, no one else matters. Now please get in the car".

"I still need some time to think. I'm going to walk home".

"Don't do this". He begged.

"I want to be on my own for a bit, I need some space". I was sick of always being nice Leah, Leah the pushover, always seeing the good in people. If he wanted me then he could earn me.

"You're mine Leah". He said as I started to walk away. "You'll always be mine. I won't stop until I have you".

This time he didn't follow me. It took me a good hour to get home. My feet were throbbing, my eyes stinging from crying. My emotions were all over the place because of my damn period, but I needed to say what I said. He needs to know that if I was his then he was mine.

Lana was home, her car parked in the driveway. Opening my front door I groaned internally when I heard the voices.

Pete was here.

Dropping my bag on the floor I kicked off my shoes and walked into the living room.

"Hey girl". She smiled.

"Hey". I hoped she didn't noticed how red and puffy my eyes were. "How was your first day?". I asked.

"Was good I think I'll like it there. Did you go to your appointment?". Pete still hadn't said one word to me. Probably told not to.

“Hands healing perfectly. Are you coming to the game tonight?”. Heading into the kitchen I took a bottle of water from the fridge.

“I think we’re going to skip. Are you going with Jake?”. She asked.

“I’m going with Abby. She’ll be here for 6. I’m going to shower and change my clothes”.

“You okay?”. She frowned.

“Yeah of course. I’ll see you before I go”. Heading upstairs I went into my room. They would know soon enough that we had a fight. I wasn’t sure if we were still on speaking terms.

Plugging my phone into my speaker I hit shuffle on my playlist. I had a massive freak out, something I had never done before. I had probably blew it way out of proportion but I didn’t care. He knew where I was, he knew what I stood for now. I wasn’t the girl you fucked off and it’s about time he understood that, it’s about time they all knew that. Grabbing a clean towel I started to strip out of my clothes.

I stood in the shower for a good 45 minutes. My mind was working overtime. I made the right decision, I needed some space to think. The little voice in my head was telling me I was overreacting and being stupid.

Turning off the shower I wrapped the towel around my body. How would he feel if guys were like that with me? Something told me it wouldn’t be pretty. He couldn’t be possessive of me if I wasn’t allowed to be the same with him.

Going back into my room I closed the door behind me. I needed to stop thinking about it. I was going out tonight to have fun. Once I had picked out my clothes I started on my makeup. I was laying it on thick tonight.

“Leah can I come in?”. She knocked.

“Yeah”.

“You sure you’re okay?”. She asked taking a seat on my bed.

“I’m fine”. I smiled applying my lashes.

“You haven’t put on lashes for ages. Last time you did was the night you hooked up with Tommy”.

“We had a fight”. I sighed. “I kinda lost my shit with him. I went full on crazy like I was cursing and calling him out”.

“I haven’t seen crazy Leah in ages. Pretty sad I missed it”. She laughed.

"I'm just not sure I can trust him". I shrugged.

"What happened?"

"We went for food, a girl approached like they always do. Long story short, he knew her like really knew her and I just got a bad feeling. Letting her paw her grubbing hands over him, calling him babe".

"Think he's been with her since you starting talking?". She asked.

"No idea". I could be and probably was jumping to conclusions. "I'm not even sure we're still talking after today".

"Yeah right that boys crazy about you"...

"Maybe not after he saw the side I keep locked away". I winced.

"I like that side. Bitchy Leah is way more fun". She winked. "She doesn't let anyone walk over her, I'm surprised you never decked the bitch that touched him".

"Shut up". I laughed.

"I wouldn't worry it'll all work out the way it's suppose to. Take a night off and go have fun. He knows your worth".

I guess I just needed to wait and see how it all panned out.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 54

Slipping my feet into my heeled shoes I put my bag over my shoulder. Abby should be here any minute now.

Pete was still here.

Walking into the living room Lana wolf whistled at me. "I love that blazer, I love that it's orange and matches your shoes".

"You don't think it's to much for a football game?". I asked chewing my bottom lip.

"Not when there's a party afterwards". She winked.

"You have a point". I grinned. "You sure you don't want to come?". There was a knock at the door.

"Not tonight I'm shattered".

“It’s open”. I yelled.

It wasn’t Abby.

“Hey”. I smiled. “I wasn’t sure if you were coming”. I thought she would be too wrapped up in my cousin.

“Changed my mind”. She smiled.

I wondered if Jake had anything to do with that. “I’m just waiting on Abby. She shouldn’t be long”.

“That’s cool. Jake’s parked outside anyway, he won’t mind waiting”.

“Great”. I smiled.

Abby arrived not long after Alanna did. I was currently sitting in the back of Jake’s car. To say it was awkward was an understatement. You could cut the tension with a knife.

Alanna tried to get me to sit up front the glare I gave her told her to back off. This was between Jake and I. We didn’t need anyone sticking their noses in.

“Straight home after the game tonight”...

Glancing at Abby she had her head buried in her phone. Who was he taking to because it certainly wasn’t me.

“I’m talking to you”. He growled his eyes meeting mine through his rear view mirror.

“Jake don’t”. Alanna warned.

Abby looked up from her phone her eyes landing on mine. “What the fuck?” She mouthed. Shrugging my shoulders I stared out the window. As we pulled up to the school I was the first to jump out.

“Text Ryan, maybe we can see him before the game starts”. As we walked round the back of the school to the stands I grinned.

It was packed. The buzz was unreal.

“I’m going to see if I can find him”. Abby yelled as we made our way through the crowd. I couldn’t believe the turn out. These people took football as serious as the people back home.

“You need to be careful”. Alanna whispered.

“I haven’t done anything wrong”. Finding a good seat I made my way along the stand.

“I heard about the fight”..

“Yeah well then you’ll know why it happened”. I didn’t want to have this conversation with her. She was always going to take his side regardless and I didn’t blame her for that. She was his sister after all.

“He’s not like that anymore Leah”.

“Can we please not talk about this. We’re out, we’re having fun. I don’t want to talk about Jake”.

“You need to talk to him. He’s been on edge since it happened. I’m scared in case he lashes out”. She did look worried.

“Not tonight Alanna. I’ve had enough of Jake for one day. I need some space”.

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you”.

.....

We were winning by 2 points and there was 3 minutes until the game finished. Jake made his little speech, introduced the team and for the full game has been standing behind me.

Every so often he would place his hand on my back. Of course I ignored it. I told him I needed space, this wasn’t giving me space. I jumped in way to quick with him I should have known better. As the buzzer went the full place erupted. Our team won and moved onto the next round.

“We’ve to meet Ryan outside. He’s going to drive to the after party”. Abby smiled.

“Go congratulate him. I’ll meet you out front”.

As the stands began to clear I started to make my way back out front. Alanna was behind me, she hadn’t said a word to me after our little chat. I had no idea where Jake went, I didn’t notice him leave.

As I made it back out front I noticed him leaning against his car. He had another thing coming if he thought I was going home.

“Are you coming or are you going home?”. I asked nodding towards his car.

“It’s not me he’s waiting on”. She said.

“Well it’s not me”. I argued. “I’m not going home just yet”.

“I did warn you”. She shrugged.

“He can’t make me go home Alanna”. Folding my arms over my chest I glared.

“He’s angry Leah. Never piss off an Alpha especially Jake. He plays dirty”.

What did that even mean. I didn’t piss him off if anything he pissed me off.

“I’m not taking sides but if I were you I’d go home with him”.

“Well it’s a good thing you’re not me then isn’t it”. Turning my back on her I went to look for Ryan and Abby just as my phone vibrated.

‘Cant believe I missed you shorty! Jake told me he took you home, you weren’t feeling good! Text me tomorrow we’ll go for food’

I should have known.

I had no idea what he was playing at but he was going about it all the wrong way. I can’t believe he did that. Alanna was right he was playing dirty. Taking a seat on the steps outside the school I looked to see if he was still there.

He was still leaning against his car, his head buried in his phone. He was waiting for me to go to him so he could take me home. Leaning my head against my knees a sigh fell from my lips. He hit a low blow tonight.

“Get in the car Leah”.

I wasn’t even going to argue with him. Getting to my feet I walked towards his car getting in the passenger side. Once I had clipped my seatbelt in I lay my head against the window. He could take me home. It didn’t mean I was going to talk to him.

As he started the car I kicked off my shoes placing my feet on the dashboard.

“You can be pissed off all you want”.

I could feel the rage building inside. I was more than pissed but rather than arguing about it I wasn’t going to say anything. I was giving him the silent treatment. That would get under his skin more.

“You’re mine princess. You need to understand that”. As the words fell from his lips I pushed my feet hard against the dash, clenching my teeth. The crack broke the silence, a laugh falling from my lips as I continued to watch it.

Right along his windscreen.

“Think that’s funny?”. He growled.

“A little bit”. I smirked. It was satisfying to watch. Removing my feet from the dash I lay my head against the window. The rest of the car ride home was silent. The tension between us thick.

“Look babe-...”

“I still want some space”. I should have done this from the start. I needed this for me. When it came down to it I had to make sure this was real and that I could trust him. Right now I didn’t.

“I’m not that person anymore Leah”. The grip he had on the steering wheel was turning his knuckles white. “I don’t want anyone else but you”.

“What would you do if every guy I passed did that to me?”.

“Rip his fucking throat out”. He growled.

“So when a girl does it to you how do you think it makes me feel?”. I asked finally looking at him. “I don’t care that you’ve slept with other girls. We’ve both had different people in our life but what I won’t tolerate is being disrespected. I lost my shit but it was a long time coming. I’m sick of every girl in this town calling me out. Telling me I’m not good enough for you. How do you think I feel after hearing that?”. I was getting up set and I hated it.

“Baby”. Grabbing a hold of my hand he laced our fingers together.

“If I’m your mate then show me, prove that I’m yours. Make them aware and when they disrespect me at least be on my side, show them that they can’t do that. Fight for me”. I whispered.

“I’m so sorry baby”. Placing a kiss on my knuckles he held my hand tight. “I should have done better, I will do better. You are my mate Leah, I can’t do this without you”.

“I want to go home now please”. I whispered as he pulled into our street.

“I ain’t giving up princess I just hope you don’t either”. Letting go of my hand he stopped the car outside my house. I wasn’t giving up I just needed him to prove I was the one he wanted. I wanted him to show everyone else that he wasn’t available.

Unclipping my seat belt I picked up my shoes opening the door. “Goodnight Jake”.

He didn’t drive away until I was safely in my house. □ □

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 55

My heart was racing but a run was exactly what I needed. The fresh air in my face, the quietness, time to clear my head. Bending over I rested my hands on my knees. It sure was a lovely morning. I had been up with the birds even watched the sun rise.

Taking a sip of water I put my earphone back in and continued my run all the way home. Reaching my back gate my breathing was heavy but I felt good. I hadn't run in a while, it was something I needed to get back into.

Switching on the kettle I left the back door open letting the fresh air in. It was hot today. After drinking some water I fixed myself a coffee. Lana wasn't awake yet but it was still early. I did notice the shoes at the front door meaning Pete stayed over.

I hadn't heard from Jake since seeing him last night but that was a good thing. It meant he was giving me the space I asked for.

After showering and changing into fresh clothes I pulled my hair up into a messy bun. The heat was going to be a killer today. Putting my glasses on I grabbed my kindle and my now luke warm coffee and went back downstairs.

It was almost noon when Lana made an appearance. Pete was leaving out the back way. "You pissed him off?". He asked stopped by where I was sat.

"I don't think that's any of your business". I said. He hadn't spoken two words to me last night and now he thought he could involve himself in my business.

"Fucking is when's he's like a loose cannon. Sort your shit out. We don't need the hassle".

"Whatever". I glared at his back as he walked away. Why did they all feel the need to involve themselves with us?

"Hey girl". She yawned taking a seat next to me.

"Hey". Turning my kindle off I finished what was left of my coffee.

"Heard you come in last night. Party not good?".

"Something like that".

"You want to go to the beach today, soak up some sun, it'll just be like old times and we could go out later if you fancy it?".

"Yes, yes let's do that". We hadn't been out together in ages and right now I needed some time with the girls.

“I’ll text Alanna and see if she wants to come”.

“Maybe don’t tell her about going out tonight just yet”. She would grass me in to Jake and no doubt he would show up tonight.

“Okay”. She frowned.

“She’ll tell Jake and he’ll show up”. I shrugged.

“Is that really a bad thing. I know when I’m drunk I like a little you know what”. She winked.

“No Lana”. I sighed.

“Fine I’ll tell them to meet us at the beach for 2. I’m going to get showered”.

....

I’m guessing everyone had the same idea as us. The beach was packed and I wasn’t sure we were going to get a space.

“I brought a little something to get us started”. Alanna grinned as she pulled out a bottle of shots.

“Oh hell yes”. Lana laughed.

“Looks like we’ll struggle to get a space”. Lacey added.

“No we won’t”. Lana winked as she pulled down her shorts and removed her top.
“Follow my lead girls”.

Rolling my eyes I followed behind my eyes wandering around to see if I recognised anyone. A few here and there from school. My stomach dropped when my eyes landed on the girl from yesterday, Sarah. Prancing around in a tiny bikini making sure she had the attention she needed.

The girl was beautiful and I was no competition on her. Hearing the giggle I grinned knowing Lana had bagged us a good space.

“And you guys don’t mind if we sit here?”. She smiled resting her hand on her hip. She was way to good at that.

“Nah sweetheart you’re good”. The guy grinned at her as she placed her towel down in the sand.

Placing my towel next to Alanna's I was yet to strip out of my clothes. For some reason I couldn't relax. It didn't help that Sarah had clocked me. She made it clear yesterday how she felt about Jake. The reason I backed off and told him I wanted space.

"Whatever you're thinking stop". Alanna said from beside me. "She's a hoe bag, biggest slut in Jake's year. She's been with everyone".

"I wasn't thinking anything". I wasn't going to let her intimidate me. Pulling off my dress I swapped my glasses for sunglasses. I was here with my friends for a fun day and she wasn't getting to ruin it.

"She's the reason you're not talking isn't she".

"She's one of the reasons".

"Please do not tell me you are talking about Jake". Lana sighed passing me a shot. "You want my advice, fuck someone else and let's see how he likes it". She grinned.

"Don't do that". Both Alanna and Lacey said.

"That's what I would do". She shrugged as she downed her shot.

"I didn't tell him". Alanna held her hands up making a face. Following her line of sight I rolled my eyes.

"My bad". Lacey winced.

I was glad I had sunglasses on. It meant I could ogle him without him noticing.

"It's fine". Wetting my bottom lip with my tongue my eyes trailed over his bare chest. Those abs! That body. It wasn't long before Sarah approached him but this time he completely ignored her. His top lip pulled back into a silent snarl. He knew I was watching. I wish I could hear what she was trying to say to him.

"Told you". She sang. "He's not interested in her. Queue for when she storms off. Three, two,"....She turned around her hands balled into fists glaring right at me. "One". Alanna laughed. "Bye, bye". She waved as Sarah stormed off.

If he had done that yesterday then maybe I wouldn't have had my little outburst.

"They seem to be getting on well". I said nodding my head towards Jake and Carter. They hadn't approached us but they were close by. Lana on the other hand was already sitting between Petes legs and Lacey and Jack were in the sea.

"They went out a run together first thing. I'm glad Jake approves". She laughed.

“Be pretty awkward if he hated him”. I didn’t need to look up to know he was coming over. I always knew when he was near, the way my body reacted to him or how my heartbeat quickened. Feeling the coolness against my legs I opened my eyes.

“Drink that it’ll keep you hydrated”.

“Thanks”. Sitting up I grabbed the bottle of water placing it beside me. I could feel him staring, his eyes raking over every piece of skin that was visible. Trying to hide my smile I turned my head a giggle falling from my lips. I knew it was killing him that he couldn’t touch me and if I looked into his eyes I knew they wouldn’t be brown anymore.

“You hungry?”. He bit out through clenched teeth.

I was starving I hadn’t eaten all day. “No”. I smirked. I was getting to him alright. The hands balled into fists and the gritting of the teeth was a big tell.

“We’re going for a burger. Alanna you want anything?”. He all but growled.

“You good bear?”. Carter asked.

“Peachy”. I grinned getting to my feet. “I’m going for a swim”. Running towards the water I already knew he was following me.

Feeling the coolness of the water against my feet I gasped as he grabbed me around the waist pulling me to him.

“You’re fucking killing me”. He growled. “Prancing around here with your ass cheeks hanging out”.

“Weren’t you going for a burger?”. I asked his grip around my waist tightening.

“I can’t give you space princess, I can’t have you walking around here in a tiny string without them knowing you’re mine”. His voice lower, his tone dark.

“Jake I-...”

“Do you know how many guys I’m ready to kill”. He hissed. “Fucking ogling my girl. You’re mine Leah, tell me you’re mine”. Feeling the wetness of his tongue against the side of my neck my eyes closed. “Tell me”. He growled. “No more playing hard to get, no more bitchy little outbursts. It’s time we completed the mating bond”.

My eyes opened, realisation starting to kick in. Bitchy little outbursts? Playing hard to get? Pushing his arms from around my waist I turned so I could face him.

"I didn't have a bitchy little outburst Jake. I said what needed to be said because it's true and as for playing hard to get you ain't seen nothing yet". Shaking my head at him I started to walk away.

I was ready to let it slide, I was ready to blame it on me overreacting but not after what he just said.

"Babe come on". He sighed trying to grab my hand.

"No okay just leave me alone. I asked for space so just give me it". Reaching the girls I grabbed my dress pulling it over my head. I was ready to get the hell out of here.