

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 77

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He wasn't here when I woke but I expected as much. Pushing the covers off I stretched out my limbs and got out of bed.

It was grim outside, the sky grey, the rain falling but the storm was over. I needed coffee. Slipping my feet into my slippers I grabbed my phone just as it vibrated.

'I'm on a freaking date with Pete!! What's happening to me? I don't date haha see you when I get home!!'

She was on a date with Pete?! Wait what time was it. It wasn't even 10 o'clock and she was out of the house. Lana didn't do mornings. She hated them.

'Get um'

Smirking as I sent the message I made my way downstairs. I had a feeling today was going to be a good day. School would be back tomorrow and my appointment would go ahead Friday.

I was dying to get this cast off. 4 weeks and my hand would be back to normal. Putting the kettle on I fixed my self a cup. My gran should be home today. I knew she was going to love seeing Lana.

I couldn't believe she was on a date. Shaking my head I smiled as I heard the kettle click. She was going to eat him alive.

Pouring in the hot water I stirred before bringing the cup to my nose and inhaling. Taking a sip I jumped slightly when I heard the knock on the back door.

There was only a few people it could be.

Unlocking the door I pulled it open just a little. I was only in my pjs and I didn't have a bra on. "Lacey?". Opening the door wider I let her come in.

"I didn't know where else to go". She sighed.

I'm guessing she still hadn't made up with Jack. So much for make up sex and a little ray of sunshine. "Do you want some coffee?". I asked.

"Please".

Fixing her a cup I passed it to her. I hadn't bonded with Lacey the way I had with Alanna but she was still my friend. Poor girl looked distraught.

"I love Alanna to death but there's somethings I can't talk to her about. Somethings she doesn't get". She sighed.

"Because she hasn't found her mate?". I asked.

"Exactly. It's not all sunshine and flowers. It's hard Leah really fucking hard at times".

I would listen to her vent, I would give her advice if I could but I was new to this. Jake and I had barely started.

"I'm guessing you and Jack still aren't talking".

"I haven't heard from him but I expected it. The things I said, I was so nasty to him".

"Have you tried reaching out to him?". I asked just as there was another knock at the door.

Seriously?

"Give me a sec". I sighed. Reaching the back door I pulled it open. Looks like Jack had come back with his tail between his legs.

"She here?". He asked.

"You already know she's here Jack but I don't know if she wants to see you". I sighed.

"This has nothing to do with you Leah. Let me see her". As he took a step towards me I held up my hand. He wasn't getting to waltz his way into my house.

"If she wants-.."

"It's okay Leah. He can come in".

Nodding my head I grabbed my coffee and phone. "I'll just be outside". Taking a seat on the bench under the porch I cursed myself for not lifting a jacket. It was cold and wet. The rain that horrible drizzle. Here I was freezing my ass off with nipples that hard they could crack glass.

Shouting, swearing, crying. I heard it all. I didn't mind that they were using my house to sort it out. I just hoped nothing got broke in the process. More crying, more shouting.

This was nothing to do with me but I couldn't stand here and let them tear each other a part much longer. Not to mention I was freezing. Finding his number I hit his name and brought the phone to my ear.

"You missing-..."

"Come and get your best friend from my house. It's raining and I'm freezing". Ending the call I wrapped my arms around my self. I wanted to barge into my house and tell them to leave but at the same time I didn't want to be intrusive. They needed to sort this out.

More shouting.

"Sounds like they're going for it".

"I didn't want to interrupt them". I chuckled. It sounded stupid in my head. They were in my house and I was out here freezing.

"How long have they been like that?". He asked handing me his hoodie.

"I could feel my toes when they started". I said pulling his hoodie over my head.

"I'll get them out".

"No wait". Grabbing his arm I winced when I heard the smash. "They need to sort this out. You didn't see how sad she was last night".

"You wanna come to mine?". He asked. I was well aware I still had a hold of his arm.

"Yeah". I grinned nodding my head. "But I have no shoes". Looking down at my feet he laughed and then I laughed.

"Let me get this straight you just left them in there to sort it out?". He asked the laughter calming down.

"Pretty much". I shrugged just as there was another smash. I wasn't getting in the middle of what ever shit they were shouting about.

"They're werewolf's babe. Maybe letting them sort it out in there wasn't your best idea". He winced as the shouting continued.

"Well I wasn't staying and getting caught up in that". I made a face. "I hope they make up soon before they wreck my kitchen".

Taking a seat he followed suit taking my hand in his.

"I can make them stop right now". He winked just as the back door opened, both our heads turning in that direction.

Were they good?

Out they walked hand in hand. A light blush spread across Lacey's cheeks. That was a good sign right?

"Morning patrols for the next 2 weeks". Jakes voice broke through my thoughts.

"You got it Alpha". Jack grinned. "Thanks for looking after my girl Leah". As he slipped his arm over Lacey's shoulder my eyes connected with hers. She smiled and gave me a nod.

They were good.

"You didn't need to do that". Getting to my feet I grabbed my mug walking back inside. Once I saw the mess I took it back. "In fact can you make them do it for 3 weeks?". I sighed.

He laughed.

"You want coffee?". I was already fixing two cups before he could answer. "Did they really have to smash stuff?".

"Hey". Grabbing my hand he pulled me to him. "I'll clean the mess-..."

"Leah honey are you here?". My gran called as I heard the front door closing.

Great!