

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 30

I didn't sleep good at all. Tossed and turned all night, seeing every hour on the clock. My mind wouldn't shut off.

It was early and I was exhausted but once I was awake that was me for the rest of the day. I felt ill. My head was fuzzy and my body ached.

Grabbing my phone from under my pillow I groaned at the time. 0530 was still the middle of the night to me. I had a few Facebook notifications and a few texts from Alanna. Nothing from Jake and that surprised me.

Why was I bothered so much?

Turning my phone on do not disturb I slid it back under my pillow. I would force myself back to sleep. I felt like death and was afraid I was coming down with something.

"Leah honey?". I could hear her but I didn't move or respond. I could hear her sitting my cup on my bedside table. "It's almost lunch time Leah, are you not getting up today?".

I groaned.

"Leah?".

"No". Pulling my cover up over my head I snuggled deeper into my pillow. I wasn't feeling good at all, my body ached all over.

"Honey are you not feeling good?". She asked.

Sighing I removed the cover from my head. I hadn't felt this sick in forever. "I'm not feeling good at all so I'm going to try and sleep it off".

"What's your symptoms?". As she moved closer she reached out her hand and placed it against my forehead. "Oh sweetheart you have a fever. I'm going to run to the store and see what I can find. If that's not down in a few hours I'm taking you to hospital".

"Gran I'll be fine I just need to sleep".

"Rest up I'll be back as quick as I can".

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I had been sleeping on and off for most of the day. By the time I fully awakened it was dark outside. The first thing I noticed was the bottle of water and pills on my bedside cabinet.

Stretching out my limbs I groaned at how sore my body felt. I had zero energy but felt better than what I did this morning. Reaching out I grabbed the water and took a sip.

“Leah?”. Popping her head around my door she smiled at me. “Feeling any better honey?”.

“Better than what I was”. My head still felt fuzzy, I don’t know if maybe I was getting a cold.

“You hungry? I made some soup”.

I wasn’t hungry more thirsty than anything else but I had to try and eat something. My stomach was empty. “I could eat something”. I smiled taking another sip of my water.

As she walked further into my room she placed her hand against my forehead again. “Hm you still feel warm but not as warm as you did this morning. Take those pills it’ll help break the fever. I’ll be back in a few with some soup”.

“Thanks gran”. As she left I lifted my phone from under my pillow and checked my messages.

‘Hey girl you okay?Ax’

‘Phone me when you can!Ax’

‘Leah?? Call me and let me know you’re safe!Ax’

She had sent the last message 5 minutes ago. Hitting the call button I put my phone on speaker.

“Finally! Where have you been?”.

“I’m sick”.

“Sick or sick sick?”. She asked.

“I think I’m coming down with the cold. I’ve literally just woke up”.

“You didn’t text me when you got home last night and then when you didn’t reply to any of my other messages I got worried. I thought something had happened’.

“I went straight to bed when I got home last night. Sorry for worrying you I’ll be fine in a few days. Are you okay?”. Drinking more of my water I swallowed the 2 pills my gran had left.

“As long as you’re okay. Yeah nothing much happening. I hate Sundays they’re boring. I was going to see if you wanted to come over but-.”

“I couldn’t even if I wanted to”. I said. “I feel like death”.

“You need me to bring you anything?”. I could hear voices in the background.

“No I’m all good and it’s best you stay away until I feel better. Both of us don’t need to be sick”. I laughed. As I heard my gran coming up the stairs I took my phone off loudspeaker. “I’ll be fine in a few days. I have to go I’ll speak soon”. Hanging up I sat myself up just as my gran walked in.

“Chicken noodle soup”. She smiled. This was what she used to give me when I was younger. “I didn’t put butter on the bread in case it makes you queasy now eat up”. As she placed the tray on my legs I held it steady with my good hand. It did smell delicious.

“Have you still been taking your antibiotics?”.

“Yes of course”. I had missed a few when I had been drinking but my hand wasn’t as sore anymore.

“Make sure you finish them. I’m going to nip to the store for a few things but I won’t be long. Do you need anything?”.

“No I’m good”.

“Okay honey I won’t be long. Once I come back I want to have a chat with you”.

“Okay”. I waited until she left before I turned my tv on. Flicking through Netflix I grinned when I noticed the vampire diaries had been brought back. Hitting play I dug into my soup.

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I hadn’t managed to finish my soup but I did eat most of it and I was feeling much better. As I was scrolling through Facebook I received a text from Jake.

‘Can we meet?’

‘I’m sick Jake’

He read it straight away.

‘I’m outside your house come down’

Placing my tray on my bedside table I got myself out of bed and headed to my balcony. I wasn't going outside, I still wasn't feeling 100%. Opening my curtains a little I unlocked one of the patio doors and pushed it open.

As I stood at the door my eyes locked with his. He was stood under the street light shirtless. Had he been out a run? It wasn't late just yet but it was pitch black.

"I'm not coming down Jake. I really am sick".

"Can I come up?". He asked.

"That's not a good idea". I didn't want to pass onto him whatever I had. "Don't want you to get sick".

"I'll take my chances princess now stand back".

He wasn't going to do what I-..."Jake". He climbed up my balcony like bloody Spider-Man. "Couldn't have just used the front door?". Rolling my eyes I walked back inside and sat on the edge of my bed.

I couldn't stop myself, I let my eyes loose on his bare chest. He was well defined, very sculpted. I couldn't help but notice the scar below his left peck more so sitting on his ribs. It looked rugged like his skin had been ripped open.

"Accident when I was 16". Knocking me out of my thoughts my eyes connected with his.

Was he going to elaborate?

"That's a story for another time. You don't look so good princess".

"Gee Thanks". I grinned.

"Feeling any better?". He asked taking a seat on the edge of my bed.

"Much but still not great. My gran will be back soon". I wasn't dropping any hints for him to leave but he didn't come over here for nothing.

"Trying to get rid of me?". He smirked.

"You didn't come over here for nothing Jake. What's going on?".

"Last night didn't end very well".

"You think?".

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have acted the way I did. It's just-..." sighing he rubbed a hand over his face. "It's hard for me Leah and I wish I could explain it but right now I can't".

"What does that even mean?"

"Trust me babe I want to tell you". Sitting next to me he placed his hands in his lap. "You've no idea how much I want to tell you".

"Then tell me". I whispered. I knew he was hiding something, they all were.

"You're not making this any easier". He groaned as he stood up.

I wasn't doing anything.

"I need to go".

"Jake"... Grabbing his arm I gasped. He was roasting, the heat radiating from his body was ridiculous.

"I can't babe it's not the right time". Taking my good hand in his he brought it to his mouth brushing a kiss over my knuckles. "I will soon I promise". If he wasn't ready to share whatever secret he was keeping then I had to respect that.

"My gran will be home soon, she only nipped to the store".

"Your gran loves me". He smirked.

"Not if she finds you in my room uninvited while she's not here. Go home". I smiled putting some distance between us.

"Leah". Grabbing a hold of my hand he squeezed tight. "Just let whatever happens, happen, okay".

I was confused, I didn't know what he was talking about but I wasn't going to ask. I could hear my gran pulling into the driveway.

"That's your queue to leave".

"I'll see you soon princess, real soon". As my gran opened the front door Jake left through my balcony window.