

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 31

I couldn't stop smiling. The way he made me feel when I was around him was magical. It was something I had never felt before with anyone not even Tommy. My smile faded when I caught sight of the photo of us. I knew it was time to take it down.

I felt guilt, I had spent almost 2 years of my life with Tommy and the more time I spent with Jake the more Tommy was forgotten about.

I couldn't help how I felt. Jake was different, I knew that from the moment I met him. We connected instantly regardless of how I felt I couldn't stop my feelings from blossoming.

"Leah, sweetheart can you come down here for a second". My gran called from the bottom of the stairs.

Forgetting about the picture I left my room heading for the living room. George was here again. Him and my gran were sat on the sofa.

"Hey". I smiled taking a seat on one of the chairs.

"How are you feeling?". She asked.

"Much better". I had no idea what she wanted to talk about.

"I've been thinking a lot lately Leah. You don't have long left before you graduate and if you want to or decide to you'll be off to college soon".

"Okay". I had no idea where she was going with this. I didn't know if I was going to go to college yet.

"I have a little something for you, a little early graduation present". Placing on the table in front of her was a little gift box tied with a red bow. "It's from George and I". She smiled.

"You didn't need to buy me anything". I sighed picking up the little box. She was good to me, she always had been and I had wanted for nothing when I was little but I was an adult now. I wasn't going to depend on my gran for things that I wanted or needed. I would work for them.

"You deserve this sweetheart".

Pulling the bow I lifted the lid, no she didn't. Lifting out the key I could feel my eyes start to water. She had bought me a car, my very own car. I no longer needed to rely on anyone for lifts.

"Oh honey don't cry, you deserve this Leah so please enjoy the freedom".

Wiping my eyes I got to my feet. She had no idea how much this meant to me. "Thank you so much".

"You're very welcome". Kissing my cheek I squeezed her tight. I would be lost without her.

"Is it outside?". I grinned.

"It's being delivered tomorrow morning but of course you won't be able to drive it for another 5 weeks". She said nodding at my hand. I frowned I forgot all about that.

"Don't be so disappointed". She chuckled. "You'll get to drive it soon enough. Now we brought pizza it's on the kitchen island if you're hungry".

I was buzzing and feeling so much better. "Thank you again". I grinned heading to the kitchen. Taking a seat at the island I opened the box of pizza my stomach growling as the smell of pepperoni hit my nose.

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My gran and George had went to bed around 11pm, I was still sat down the stairs. It was getting pretty late but I wasn't tired yet. I was still on a high and couldn't wait to see my car tomorrow. Taking a picture of my key I sent it to Alanna. I was glad I didn't need to depend on anyone anymore.

'Woohoo. A merc!! Lucky gal I'm jealous!Ax'

I wasn't really good with makes of cars and I didn't really care. As long as it got me from A to B then I was happy.

'To bad I can't drive it for another 5 weeks :('

Getting a bottle of water from the fridge I made sure everything was turned off before I made my way upstairs. Closing my bedroom door quietly I turned on my tv, turned off my big light and got into bed. I was texting Alanna back and forth.

'Are you feeling better?! Like good enough to come over to mine tomorrow?Ax'

'What's the occasion?'

'Just a little girl time. We'll get some dinner and just chill out? You could come to training in the morning?Ax'

Training?

'Sounds like a plan. What time do you need me?'

'Be at my house for 9 and don't be late. Jake doesn't like it when we're late.
Goodnight.Ax'

Jake was going to be there?

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I was shattered but I was standing outside Alanna's house for 8.45am. I had chapped the door but no one had answered yet.

Maybe she meant I was to be at her mom and dad's house for 9? As I about turned to leave the front door opened.

"Morning princess". He grinned. He was stood in a pair of shorts and nothing else holding what I assumed was coffee.

I needed coffee.

"Joining in on the training session today?". He asked moving to the side to let me in.

"That's the plan". Walking inside I took a seat in his kitchen. I loved the view he had from his back garden.

"Sure you're up for it?". He smirked placing a cup of coffee in front of me.

Shrugging my shoulders I took a sip of my coffee. "I'll do as much as I can. Remember I have a broken hand".

"Shouldn't go around punching people in the face then". He grinned.

Smirking I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. "I wouldn't have punched you in the face if you weren't acting like such an ass".

"I deserved that". He shrugged. "Finish your coffee we need to go".

"Where's Alanna?". I was here to meet her not Jake.

"She's meeting us there".

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I was way out of my depth and there was no way I could participate. The training ground as they called it was massive. All locked in and secure. The amount of people here was making me feel uncomfortable. I thought this was a little training session with myself and Alanna.

"I'm...what even is this?". I asked. I could feel the stares coming from everywhere.

"Scared princess?". He smirked.

I didn't find it funny one bit.

"Uncomfortable". I couldn't stop looking around myself. It was like half the town was here. A few faces I recognised right enough.

Jessica and Holly were here also.

"Babe you okay?".

"I'm... I think I'm just going to go home". I could always go a run by myself. I didn't realise I was backing away until he grabbed hold of my good hand.

"You don't need to participate, you can just hang around".

They were all in groups of 6. All doing different workouts, some doing self defence routines. I had never seen anything like it.

"My moms here if you want to sit with her?". He asked.

"No it's probably better if I go home and leave you to it".

"Leah it's nice to see you here honey". His mom pulled me in for a hug. "Would you like some coffee?". Guess I was staying then.

"Sure". I smiled.

I hated it.

I hated the way they were all hanging over him and I hated that he was allowing it. Some of these girls had no shame.

"I wouldn't worry about that honey". His mom interrupted my thoughts.

"Huh?".

She started laughing. "It's normal to feel what you're feeling Leah. You should have seen me with Jacob when we first started dating. I hated the way some of the girls looked at him or when they would find an excuse to touch him. Just laugh it off sweetheart because every girl here knows Jake is spoken for". As she filled up my cup I frowned.

We weren't dating.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about”. I said sipping on my coffee.

“I’m sure you do Leah but even if you don’t you will soon”. Winking at me I made a face. Another person talking in riddle. It was like everyone knew except me and it was starting to annoy the life out of me. Not to mention I was starting to get pissed off.

Why did Alanna invite me here if she knew I wouldn’t be able to participate? In fact why did I agree to come when I knew I wouldn’t be able to do anything?

“Come take a walk with me. I want to give you a little bit of advice”. His mom was lovely but I wasn’t in the mood.

“Sorry Charlotte but I think I’m just going to head home”. I felt so out of place. I wasn’t a part of this community. I felt so in the dark and I knew something was going on. Jake had a secret but it wasn’t a secret if everyone else knew.

“Oh honey please don’t”. She begged.

“This”. I said waving my hand around. “Isn’t me and no one will tell me what I seem to be missing”. I hadn’t realised my voice was raised, didn’t realise I was catching the attention of others around me.

“It’s not the right-...”.

“She should just leave already”. I didn’t need to turn to know Jessica was putting in her 2 cents. “She doesn’t belong here”.

Clenching my fist I bit my bottom lip hard. I had just about enough of her.

“Everyone back at it”. He growled. “No slacking or it’s morning runs for the next month”.

I was already walking out of there.

“Leah?”.

“Just leave me be Jake please”.

“Babe come on don’t let her get to you”. Gripping my arm I pulled it back.

“Just leave me alone”. I whispered.

“No”. He growled as he pulled me to a halt. “You’re mine Leah Wilson. I’ve finally found you and if you think I’m going to let you go you’ve got another thing coming”.

“Then tell me what you’re hiding”. I yelled pushing on his chest. “Stop keeping me in the dark”. Again I pushed on his chest. I could see he was getting annoyed, angry even.

“Leah”. He snapped but I was too far gone with rage.

“Come on Jake, tell me what the big secret is”. Pushing his shoulder he snarled his body shaking. Swallowing the lump in my throat I stood my ground.

He was glaring, still shaking with rage. He looked ready to snap.

“You’ve no fucking idea princess”.

“Tell me”. I screamed but it was the biggest mistake of my life. Everything happened so fast and the last thing I remembered before I fainted was a gigantic black beast.

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I could hear voices or maybe I was dreaming. Slowly coming to I opened my eyes, I wasn’t in my house. Sitting up I winced at the pain shooting through my head.

“Easy sweetheart, you hit your head pretty hard”.

I was at Jake’s mom’s.

Why was I here?

Then I remembered what I saw. The beast, the wild creature. I suddenly didn’t feel so good. I felt like I was going to be sick.

“It’s okay Leah”. As she made her way towards me I jumped to my feet. “He’s upstairs and he feels terrible. He didn’t want you to find out this way, please don’t go”. She begged.

I couldn’t wrap my head around what I saw. How was this possible? He turned into an animal, a wild beast, a wolf. A massive wolf.

“It’s a lot to take in honey but do you understand now why he wanted to wait?”.

“I- how?”. Slowing sitting back down I rubbed a hand over my face. “I need to go home”. I whispered. I couldn’t take any of this in. It wasn’t humanly possible for him to be able to do that.

“Please Leah”. She begged.

“Is Jake the only one that can do that?”. I asked. This was obviously the secret he was hiding or maybe the secret they all were hiding.

Maybe they’re all wolves?

“No sweetheart he’s not. We run as a pack, our pack is based here in Texas”.

Wow, wow and wow.

“Let me get you some tea”.

“A pack?”. I asked.

“Could say it’s like an extended family. We have over 200 members and counting. Our pack is one of the largest around”.

“How is this possible”. I whispered mostly to myself. This couldn’t be real.

“Here”. Passing me the tea I gladly took it. “I added a little sugar in there”. She smiled before taking a seat across from me.

“So you’re all werewolf’s?”. My body was shaking. Whether it was from the adrenaline or fear I wasn’t sure.

“My family and I are. My husband is Alpha of our pack, he is our leader. I don’t want to tell you to much Leah because I’m sure Jake will want to share it with you”.

I wasn’t sure I could face Jake right now. I wasn’t sure I wanted to be here anymore. Sitting my cup down my shaking hand didn’t go unnoticed.

“You don’t have to be afraid of us Leah”.

“I-I have to go home, I’m sorry”.

I was in a daze, I couldn’t think straight after what I had witnessed. The sound of a car horn knocked me, jumping in fear I ran all the way home and didn’t stop until I was in front of my house.

Catching my eyes were the balloons. A new black Mercedes sport was parked in my driveway, pink balloons on each wing mirror.

“Finally you’re home, you left pretty early sweetheart”. My gran burst out the front door smiling from ear to ear. “Do you love it?”.

“I do”. I smiled. The car was beautiful and new and far to expensive for my gran to buy.

“Can we afford this?”. I asked. My reflection caught my attention, I was chalk white.

“I don’t want to hear about money Leah, we bought this for you so stop worrying. Come inside for breakfast and then I’ll take you a drive in it”. She was so happy, excited. I wanted to be excited about my new car but I couldn’t stop thinking about Jake and what he was.

Following her inside I smiled at George as he passed me a cup of coffee. "Waffles and bacon okay for breakfast?". He asked.

"Yes thank you". Taking a seat I could feel my phone vibrating from inside my pocket. Taking it out Alanna's name was flashing on my screen. I chose to ignore it, I didn't want to talk to anyone.

"Are you okay sweetheart?". Placing her hand against my forehead I frowned. "You're very pale this morning, do you feel better?".

"I'm fine". I lied. I wasn't fine but I couldn't exactly tell her what was wrong. Who would believe me, no one would believe what I saw and what I knew.

"If you're sure Leah. You don't seem yourself".

"Gran". I sighed.

"Okay, okay". Holding her hands up she smiled. "What's your plans for today, are you seeing your friends?".

"Not today, I'm going to get organised for school tomorrow". Finishing off my breakfast I placed my plate in the sink.

"I meant to say Jacob is going to make a start on the bathroom tomorrow". My stomach dropped. "They done a fabulous job with the kitchen. I can't wait to see how the bathroom will look".

"It'll be nice". I smiled.

"Are you sure you're okay?" She sighed.

"I'm fine I promise. I'm going to shower". I had to get out of there. I didn't like lying to her and she could always tell when I was hiding something. This secret wasn't mine to tell.

Wrapping the towel around my body I stared at my reflection in the mirror. My stomach was still in knots, my mind working overtime.

Jake and his family were werewolf's. How many other people in this town were the same. His mom did they they had 200 hundred members. Were the people I had become friends with all keeping this secret? Were they all beasts?

Lifting my dirty clothes I exited the bathroom and went straight to my room. I needed time to understand all of this. Closing my door I jumped when I saw her sitting on my window seat.

"What are you doing here?". I asked placing my dirty clothes in my laundry basket.

“You didn’t answer any of my calls”.

“So you thought you’d just invite yourself over?”. I didn’t mean to sound rude but she needed to give me time, they all did. They couldn’t just spring this on me and expect me to be okay. This wasn’t normal to me.

“Harsh and no your gran let me in”. She sighed. “See it from our point of view Leah. I couldn’t tell you no matter how much I wanted to. It wasn’t my place”.

I didn’t know what to say. If he hadn’t of gotten so angry would I have still found out the truth or would I still be left in the dark?

“It’s a massive part of our life. This is who we are and now that you know you’ll understand a lot more”.

“What does this have to do with me?”. I asked.

She smiled at me before getting to her feet. “I’ll give you some space. I know finding something like this out is a lot to take in”.

“Is he okay?”. I asked sinking my teeth into my bottom lip. I cared about him. I still couldn’t put my finger on why but I did.

“He will be”. She smiled. “But maybe don’t shut him out”.

“I-I don’t know if I can face him”. I whispered. What would I even say?

“Please Leah”. She begged. “Please don’t shut him out”.

“I need some time”. I wasn’t going to shut him out I just didn’t know how to be around him. What triggered him to turn into his animal. Could he turn whenever he wanted?

Was he dangerous?

“He’ll never hurt you”.

“I know”. I knew deep down he wouldn’t hurt me but how much control did he have over his animal? I had so many questions.

“Do you want to come over?”. She asked.

“Alanna I-...”

“Need space”. She smiled cutting me off.

“Just a little but I’ll see you at school tomorrow”. Only then did I realise I was still standing in my towel.

“I’m going for coffee this afternoon with Lacey. The offers there if you want to come. No pressure though”.

“Maybe”. I shrugged.

“Okay well I better get home. I’ll see you later Leah”.

“Bye”. I smiled.

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I had been sat in my room for what seemed like forever. My laptop open researching werewolves. I was sat researching an animal that only existed in the wild or so I thought before.

Were they wild animals?

This was ridiculous, I was being ridiculous. This doesn’t happen. I was still struggling to believe this was true and I had seen the proof front and centre.

“Leah sweetheart”. My gran knocked before she entered. “I brought you some coffee”.

Closing my laptop I took the mug from her. “Thank you”. My head was fried. I had officially worn my self out. I couldn’t google what I wanted to know because in the real world people couldn’t transform into werewolves.

“George and I are going for lunch. Would you like to come?”. She asked. “Who’s jumper is that?”.

I didn’t even hesitate to put his hoodie on when I was getting changed. It was kind of my routine now and I had yet to wash it because I was afraid it would lose his smell.

I sounded like a crazy person.

“No I’m actually going for coffee with Alanna and Lacey”. I missed out the part that the hoodie belonged to Jake.

“Hm”. She grinned. “Well I’ll leave some money in the kitchen. So the jumper-..”

“Jakes”. I couldn’t remember how I ended up with it but I wasn’t giving it back.

“I haven’t seen Jake in a few days. Is everything okay?”.

“Everything’s fine...I think”.

“Are you two still hanging out?”.

“Gran”. I sighed.

“Can’t blame me for wanting you to be happy Leah”.

And she thought Jake made me happy?

“I am happy”. Frowning I took a sip of my coffee. I liked being around Jake, we had fun together, it was easy with him.

“He seems smitten with you”. She grinned. “I’ve seen the way he looks at you”.

“Gran”. I groaned. “We’re just friends”.

“Do you like him Leah?”. I had no idea what she was getting at.

“I like hanging out with him”. I shrugged. “It’s not a big deal, that’s what friends do”.

“Is he just your friend though?”.

“Yes we’re-...” I stopped talking. George had obviously told her what he had seen the other day.

“You’re allowed to want more Leah”.

Okay I wasn’t having this conversation. Jake and I were friends. Yes he took me on a few dates but that was it.

“Gran, I love you but please I don’t need to have this conversation with you. We’re friends and that’s it”.

“Well that’s a shame because I like him and he would be good for you”.

If only she knew the half of it.

“Maybe he would be”. I shrugged.

“I’m not going to pry anymore. We’re heading out around 12. Are you leaving before then?”.

“Not sure yet”. My phone vibrated from beside me. “I won’t be late though”.

“Okay honey, please remember I’m always here if you need to talk about anything”.

“I know”. I smiled. This wasn’t something I could just talk about and especially not with my gran. I wouldn’t dare share a secret that wasn’t mine.

“Will you be home for dinner?”. She asked.

“I’ll be here”. Stretching out my arms a yawn escaped my mouth.

“Are you sure you’re okay?”.

“I’m fine stop worrying”. Lifting my phone my stomach dropped when I saw Jakes name. If only I hadn’t saved his number again.

“Okay, okay, I’m off. I’ll see you later”.

He had sent me a text message.

‘Hey’.□□□□□

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I didn’t know how long I sat staring at the message. I didn’t know what to say back, do I even reply? I wasn’t going to shut him out, he didn’t deserve that. But I couldn’t just sweep what I knew under the carpet. This was big, he could turn into a wolf. I didn’t understand, I wasn’t really sure I wanted too.

Lies...

I like Jake there was no denying that. I liked how I felt when I was around him but I couldn’t let that cloud my judgement. He could be dangerous, probably was dangerous.

He was a werewolf for petes sake!!!

“I need to chill out”. I sighed rubbing a hand down my face. Lifting my phone I typed out a new message.

‘Hi’

After hitting send I threw my phone to the other side of my bed. I was nervous, I was scared but I couldn’t help the little bit of excitement that was building in the pit of my stomach.

“Such a loser”. I groaned.

He did things to me I couldn’t explain but I didn’t want to stop seeing him, I didn’t want to shut him out. I wanted to see him more, I wanted to see him now.

I was so confused but the need to see him was overwhelming. Grabbing my phone and laptop I headed downstairs. My gran and George had already left so I was planning on taking over the couch.

I hated Sunday's, the dreaded day before Monday came. I wanted to go for coffee, I wanted to go out with my friends but I didn't want it to be weird.

Was I the only human amongst us?

This was ridiculous. They were human to right, part human? My head hurt, my mind working overtime. I was bored out of my mind. Opening my phone I brought up a new message. I wasn't staying cooped up in the house all day.

'What time are you heading out?'x'

My phone started to ring, Alanna was calling me. Putting it on speaker I took it away from my ear sinking my teeth into my bottom lip.

"Leah you there?"

"Hey, yeah I'm here". I shouldn't have messaged her. It felt weird already.

"Can you be ready in 10?". She asked.

"Sure, I think so".

"I'll give you a toot when I'm outside".

The line went dead.

Maybe I-... no I was going.

It was just coffee with friends, what's the worst that could happen.

Shaking out my hair I gave myself a once over in the mirror. I had no idea why I was feeling so nervous. Wrapping my scarf around my neck I picked up my bag slipping it over my shoulder.

I was good to go.

Making sure everything in my room was switched off I headed downstairs to wait on Alanna. And that's what I did for the next half an hour.

Glancing down at my phone I sighed. Seriously? She now couldn't make it. Reading the message over again I didn't bother to reply. Finding his number I brought the phone to my ear. I hoped he wasn't busy.

“Shorty! How you doing?”.

I couldn't help but laugh.

“I'm good Ryan, are you busy?”. Alanna and Lacey weren't my only friends here. She had to cancel and that was fine but I didn't want to stay in.

“If you count lying on the couch watching re-run of scrubs busy”. He laughed. “Why, you wanna do something?”.

“Yes I hate Sundays”. I groaned.

“I'll be there in 15”.

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Grabbing a bottle of water from the fridge I decided to wait for Ryan on the front porch. The weather didn't look promising today, it had already started to drizzle with rain.

Just my luck.

Catching sight of the cars that started filling the street I was curious as to where they were going. Walking down my front path I rolled my eyes. Of course they were stopping at his house.

Jake Taylor seemed to be the life and soul.

Was he having a party?

Is that why Alanna cancelled on me?

Catching sight of Ryan's car I smiled. As he pulled up he jumped out car still running.

“No fucking way”. Running his hand over the side he whistled. “Damn shorty this yours?”.

“A gift from my gran”.

“Can she be my gran?”. He smirked. “It's a nice car Leah”.

“It's just a car”. Rolling my eyes I couldn't help but stare at his house. People were still showing up and my nose was getting the better of me. I wanted to know what was going on.

“It's a merc”.

“As long as it drives I don’t care what kind it is. Now can we go or do you need another minute to swoon?”. I smirked.

“Shut up”. He huffed pushing my shoulder. “Bet you’re dying to drive it”. As we both got in I put my seatbelt on.

“I’m dying to drive anything”. Sighing I gave his house once last glance before Ryan took off. “But I can’t drive until this comes off”.

“Bummer. Where do you wanna go?”. He asked.

“Could go for coffee, maybe grab something to eat?”.

“I’m easy shorty, don’t think this weather is going to get any better”.

The sky was grey, the rain drizzly. I think a thunderstorm was coming.

“Well it ain’t walking on the beach weather”. I laughed. “Let’s go out of town for coffee though, I would hate to run into people that don’t like me”. Making a face he laughed.

“Those girls ain’t got nothing on you”. He winked as we took off down the highway. I could feel my phone vibrating against my boot from inside my bag but chose to ignore it.

“So have you heard from Abby?”. I asked.

“Not even a text”. He sighed. “I’ve been pretty busy with football practice so it’s cool”.

“Have you messaged her?”.

“Been busy”. Giving me a sheepish look I rolled my eyes. Typical, wanting the girl to make the first move.

“Ryan”. I sighed. “Message her, ask her on a date, what’s the worst that could happen?”.

“Eh she could say no”. Pulling into the car park of the mall he turned off the engine. “She could reject this gorgeous face”. He smirked.

“You’re at it”. Unclipping my seatbelt I stared out the window looking up at the sky. The weather definitely wasn’t on our side today. “Let’s go and I will make sure you text Abby by the time we head home”.

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“This is cute”. He grinned. “A little mate date”.

"It's cozy". I laughed looking over the menu. "I like that I can still see outside". It wasn't a restaurant but it was a cute little cafe that sat along side the mall.

"How are things with you and Jake?". He asked.

"What do you mean?". I didn't take my eyes off the menu. Jake and I didn't have things. We weren't together.

"Oh come on Leah". He laughed. "You're new to town and he's Jake Taylor. People talk".

"Not you too". I groaned. "Please don't tell me you believe everything you hear?".

"Course I don't. He does seem like a good guy though and you're hot". He shrugged. "Ask him out, what's the worst that could happen". Making a face he shoved my arm.

He could eat me...that's the worst that could happen.

"Take your own advice shorty. What you eating I'll go order it".

"A cheese and ham toastie with a cappuccino". As Ryan went to place the order I took my phone out my bag.

Jake had texted me again his messages were hours apart.

'You good princess?'

'Fine'

If only taking my own advice was that easy. It was complicated and I had a feeling it was going to get worse.

"You alright?". He asked.

"Yeah I'm good". I smiled. "Now are you going to message Abby?".

"Maybe". He smirked as the waitress placed our food and drinks on the table. "Maybe not".

Rolling my eyes I picked up a piece of my toastie. "I've done my part". I said before taking a bit. "Grow some balls and ask her out".

"I'll ask her to my game on Friday then take her to the after party. Happy?".

"For a first date?".

“Not a date”. He scowled. “Just a getting to know and you better be coming to my game on Friday. Better be standing in the stands cheering me on”. He winked.

“Go team go”. I grinned clapping my hands together. I would go to his game. I wonder if they do all the hype they did back home. Tommy played football, the excitement and buzz at a Friday nights game was unreal.

“Next big thing”. He smirked. “Jake who?”. He laughed causing my to chuckle. “They’ll be talking about me in years to come”.

“Yeah okay, settle that ego down just a little”. I grinned. “Won’t be able to get you through those doors”.

“I’m kidding”. He grinned. “I’m good but I’m not that good”.

Finishing off my food I picked up my cappuccino and took a sip. “Is that what you want to do?”. I asked looking out the window. The rain had got heavier, the sky growing darker. Something was definitely brewing up there.

“If I get my scholarship then yeah. University is mad expensive, it’s money my folks don’t have”. Taking a sip of his juice he pulled out his phone. “Here’s hoping I get scouted real soon”. He grinned.

“At least you know what you want to do”. I sighed. “I haven’t even applied to any universities yet”.

“We graduate in less than 6 months”. He frowned.

“I know but I don’t even know if I want to go to university”.

“Really?”.

“Yeah”. I wasn’t sure what I wanted to be or do with the rest of my life. “I don’t have it all planned out”. I shrugged. “I’m eighteen, surely I don’t have to figure it all out straight away?”.

“Nah shorty, just do you and I’m sure everything will work out fine. You wanna get out of here?”.

“Yeah”. Finishing off my coffee I got to my feet. “It looks wild out there”.

“It’s definitely going to be a wild one tonight”.

As we rushed to his car I was drenched by the time I got inside. It was horrible outside. The wind and the rain, we shouldn’t be out.

“Holy hell it’s almost 4 o’clock”. We had been out for ages.

“Time flys when you’re having fun”. He winked. “And when you’re in great company”.

Shaking my head I couldn’t help my smile. I liked hanging out with Ryan. He was cute and funny and he always made me laugh. I was comfortable around him and I knew I had made a friend for life.

“Does the weather get bad here?”. I asked as he took off down the road.

“When it rains it pours, could be like this for days maybe even weeks. When it gets really bad they tend to shut everything down, schools included”.

“They shut the school?”. I would take that.

“They shut everything. The storms here are really bad and I think we may be getting the backlash of one right now”.

The rest of the car ride home was quiet but comfortable. As we pulled up to my house I noticed my gran wasn’t home yet. I also noticed Jake still had people over. Cars were parked everywhere, they were basically taking up the full street.

“Thank you for today. We need to do it again”. Unclipping my seatbelt I grabbed hold of my bag.

“Anytime shorty”.

“Fingers crossed they shut the school”. I grinned opening the car door. “If not I’ll see you tomorrow”. The rain was lashing door, closing the door behind me I ran up the garden path and took shelter under the front porch. Waving goodbye to Ryan I searched my bag for my keys. I was in need of dry clothes and a hair dryer.

I could hear commotion, the loudness of voices, the laughter. I was trying my hardest to ignore it. He always had people over but never the amount I’ve seen pull up today.

Who throws a party on a Sunday?

Why wasn’t I invited?

Was it even a party?

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 34

Turning my key in the door I went inside and locked it behind me. Turning on the light I slipped my jacket and boots off and went to find a dry towel.

I hadn't heard from my gran since she left, my stomach was in knots because of how bad the weather was. What if she was stuck somewhere? Drying out my hair I stripped out of my wet clothes and put them straight into the washing machine.

Taking my phone out of my bag I checked to see if she had sent any messages or at least tried to phone. Nothing!! Putting the kettle on to boil I took fresh pjs from the laundry pile and quickly put them all.

I could hear the rain battering off the window. The wind had began to pick up. All in all I was glad I was back home and safe. Emptying some hot chocolate into a mug I filled it to the top with boiling water before adding a little milk.

She would be home soon.

An hour had passed and she still wasn't home. I had put the vampire diaries on but couldn't concentrate. The weather was making me worry, what if she had been in an accident? Dialling her number I put the phone to my ear.

No answer!

Now I was freaking out a little. Phone in hand I started to pace the living room jumping slightly when it started to vibrate. She was calling me.

"Hello".

"Are you home?". She asked.

"Yes, where are you?".

"Listen honey I don't think I'm going to make it home tonight. There has been an accident and they've shut the road off, we can't get in".

An accident?

"Are you safe? The weather is really bad. I seen on the news they think a storm is coming. Don't you go outside Leah".

"I'm safe gran, I'm home. Are you safe, is George with you?". I asked.

"We're both safe. I hate that I'm not home with you. Will you be okay? Maybe phone Alanna and go stay with her?". She suggested.

"I'm okay I'll see you tomorrow just stay safe".

"I don't want you to be alone when the weather is this bad Leah. Could you please phone Alanna or even Charlotte".

“Gran I’m fine...hello?”... I was losing her, the connection poor. “Hello, can you hear me?”.

“Leah?”...

“I’m here”.

“I-Leah-..go..and...Alanna”.

The line went dead.

I wasn’t going to stay with Alanna. I was perfectly fine in my own home. I would ride the storm out with some hot Cheetos and the Salvatore brothers.

I had brought my duvet down stairs, turned off all the lights and was curled on the sofa. I was completely ignoring the fact that it felt like my house would blow away.

I was warm, comfortable and safe.

It was late but I wasn’t tired. My phone signal had completely gone, all connections down. My wifi down, so no more Netflix. I was sitting in my living room on my own in the dark.

I wonder if Mr hotshot was still having his party.

Pushing the covers off I flicked on the lamp squeezing my eyes shut at the brightness. Walking into the kitchen I opened the fridge, I wasn’t really hungry but I was bored and always had room for snacks.

I wondered if I could still get take out?

Rolling my eyes at that ridiculous idea I took out some chicken dropping it when I heard voices outside my back garden.

It was late and I was here on my own with no cell reception.

“She’s probably sleeping”.

“Nah I can see some light”.

“Jake-...”

“I need to make sure she’s alright”. He snapped.

Was he referring to me?

“Yeah because sneaking around someone’s house in the middle of the night is sane”.

Who was with him?

“Shut up”. He hissed. “She didn’t reply to my last message”.

I didn’t get it.

“Probably because she’s sleeping-...”

Sighing I walked to my back door and pulled it open, I gasped, he was so close. “W-what are you guys doing out there, the weather is crazy”.

“Checking in Leah, you good?”. Jack? I couldn’t see anything because Jake was blocking my view.

“I have no internet or cell reception but I’ll live. Seriously you should get out of the rain”. It was wild and windy.

“We’re used to it. Is your gran not home?”.

Why was he standing all the way back there. Placing my hand on Jakes side I pushed him slightly so I could see. The way he tensed didn’t go un-noticed.

“There was an accident and they shut the road off but I’m good. Go home, get out of the rain”.

“Jack head home I won’t be long. Make sure the rest of the territory is secure”.

“You got it Alpha”...

Alpha? I thought his dad was Alpha!

This was the first time I had seen him since it happened. Not realising I was still touching him I removed my hand and crossed my arms over my chest.

I felt at ease for the first time tonight. Being in his presence was safe, I felt safe.

“Do you want to come in?”. I asked sinking my teeth into my bottom lip. His head snapped up his eyes landing on mine. I couldn’t look away. My heart was beating so fast. I wanted to be with him, I wanted to be close to him.

His eyes, they had changed. They were darker, more feral.

“Jake”. My voice was barely a whisper.

Moving away from me he closed his eyes running his hands through his hair. "Give me a minute babe". My heart thudded in my chest. He looked to be in pain, he seemed to be struggling.

"A-are you okay?". Taking a few steps back I swallowed the lump that appeared in the back of my throat. I didn't know what to do.

"Always princess". Walking towards me he slipped his arms around my waist burying his head in the crook of my neck and inhaling deeply. "Your scent". He growled. "You've no idea what you do to me. You're fucking perfect".

I couldn't breathe.

"Fuck you're beautiful". Pulling back he brushed his nose against mine.

"I-I..." For once I had no words. I couldn't speak, couldn't think. He had took over everything. My thoughts, my senses. "Jake". I whispered feeling his arms loosen.

"I can hear how fast your heart is beating". He whispered brushing the loose strands of hair off my face. "I can smell your fear baby, I'd never hurt you".

I knew he wouldn't but I couldn't help it. I was scared, nervous and maybe even a little excited. He was here, I was in his arms.

Was this what I wanted?

I wasn't sure but it felt right. Him being here felt right.

"Come inside out the rain". Stepping back I instantly missed his touch, I missed the closeness.

As I heard the back door close I put the kettle on grabbing two mugs.

"We need to talk babe".

"I know, do you want coffee?".

"I'll be up all night". He grinned.

Shrugging I put his mug away and filled up my own. High chance of me sleeping tonight anyway. I was wide awake and my gran wasn't here. I hadn't slept in the house on my own before.

Taking a seat at the kitchen island I waited for him to begin. I had so many questions, so many things I wanted to know.

“Have you ever heard of werewolf’s?”. He asked sitting across from me.

Really?

“I know what a wolf is Jake”. Rolling my eyes I took a sip of my coffee. “But what you turned into-..” I couldn’t finish my sentence. I had never seen anything like it.

“Werewolf”. He corrected. “Not wolf princess”.

Same thing!!

“Can you change wherever you want?”. I asked.

“Yes”.

“Do you have any triggers?”.

“Anger”.

“When- when you changed, you changed because of me. I made you angry”.

“You made us angry. I have excellent control over him but with you it’s difficult”.

Him?

“We’re one Leah, but he can take over, he can take control and when he does it’s not pretty”.

“How?”. I whispered.

“Let’s just say he’s very protective of you. We both are”.

“Once he takes control is it easy to get back?”. I asked.

“Depends on why he takes over”. Slipping off the stool he walked towards me. “Burning rage, frustration, of course anger and sometimes even arousal”. Scratching the back of his head I noticed the light shade of pink spread over his cheeks.

He was embarrassed.

“So all of you can change into werewolf’s?”.

“Yeah”.

“Everyone I know here is a werewolf”. I was talking more to myself than Jake.

“Not everyone”. He broke through my thoughts making me look at him. “Your little friend Ryan is human”.

“Why do you have to say it like that?”. I asked.

“Because I can fucking smell him on you. I can’t stand it. You should only smell like me”. He growled teeth clenched.

“What does that even mean?”.

“You’re fucking mine that’s what it means”. Closing the gap between us he grabbed hold of my chin. “You can have friends baby just as long as they know you belong to me”.

Pushing his hand off I got to my feet. He was being ridiculous, I wasn’t a piece of meat he could just claim.

“This caveman act doesn’t suit you”. Grabbing my cup I emptied the remains into the sink.

“It’s not an act baby. Trust me when I say you’re mine. The more you run the more we chase”. He smirked.

“Ryan is just my friend”. I sighed. It was getting late and I didn’t want to argue with him. Yawning I rubbed at my eyes. “It’s late Jake”.

“We’re not done yet Leah”.

“I’m tired”. It was still wild outside so I was guessing school was off. “And I think I’ve learnt enough for tonight”. I thought it would have been different around him. I thought I’d maybe be a little more cautious or at least afraid but I wasn’t.

“There’s so much more princess”.

Another yawn escaped my mouth, my eyes growing heavy. “Yeah and it’s nearly 1am”. I was shattered from being up so early. “There’s always tomorrow”.

“You think I’m leaving you on your own when’s it’s like that outside?”. Shaking his head he moved so fast. His hands rested on my hips, his breath fanning my face.

He couldn’t stay here, my gran would have a heart attack.

“You can’t stay here Jake. My gran isn’t home and she wouldn’t approve”. I could see her face now, eighteen or not I wouldn’t see outside for a while if I let him stay.

“She wouldn’t even know I was here”. He whispered brushing his nose against mine.

No!

“You can’t”. Shaking my head I placed my hand against his chest. I needed air. I couldn’t handle him being this close to me.

“But I could”.

“Jake”. I sighed.

“I just want to make sure you’re safe. You won’t even know I’m here”.

He wasn’t giving up but I was too tired to argue.

“Fine but you’re sleeping on the floor”.

..

True to his word he took the floor.

I couldn’t sleep.

I could feel him staring, watching me as if I were his prey. The wind had picked up whistling through the night sky, the rain battering off my windows.

Huffing loudly I sat up. I couldn’t let him sleep on the floor, it didn’t sit well with me. I also wasn’t sure if I wanted him to sleep beside me. I didn’t know if I could handle the closeness.

I didn’t want to end up doing something I might regret.

“What’s wrong princess?”.

“I can’t sleep”. I huffed.

“You feeling okay?”. He asked.

“Just get in the damn bed Jake”. Laying back down I turned onto my side.

I didn’t need to tell him twice.

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 35

Feeling the slight breeze as he pulled the cover back I tensed. He was spending the night in my bed.

“Princess”.

“Stop calling me that”. I groaned.

“Leah”. He sighed.

“I’m tired”.

“Relax babe you’re all tense, you need to chill out”.

I was trying my hardest to relax but it was difficult with him being this close to me. Taking a deep breath I turned around so I could face him. I was glad it was dark.

“I’m not used to anyone else being in here”. Never once have I had a guy share my bed, not even Tommy. It was strange and it didn’t help that I had all these crazy feelings that I didn’t understand.

“I don’t bite princess”.

“Again with the princess”. I huffed. He didn’t understand how much he was effecting me. He didn’t understand that this was way out of my depth. I didn’t know how to deal with what I felt for him. Turning away from him I froze when I felt the coolness of his hand against my back.

“You wanna know why I call you that?”.

“No”. I couldn’t think when he was touching me.

He laughed.

“You mad?”.

“No”. I sighed. “I just-..” I couldn’t say what I wanted to say. I didn’t know how to say it. I didn’t want to make him angry.

“You don’t know how to act around me now”. He removed his hand from my back. “It’s okay Leah I get it. You finding out-...”

“I think I like you”. I blurted out cutting him off. There was no point trying to deny the feelings that were growing for him. What was the point in hiding it or trying to hide from it. “I can’t explain how or why and in the short amount of time that we’ve known each other I shouldn’t feel like this but I do. You make me feel safe”.

“Babe”...

“I’m so confused”. I whispered. I barely knew him and yet it felt like I’ve known him for years.

"It's the bond".

Now he had thrown me off. What bond? What even is a bond?

"Our mating bond". He sighed placing his hand back against my back. Even when he did that it soothed me. Any worry I had gone and just by one touch.

"Mating bond as in like when animals mate?". I was afraid of what he was going to say.

"We imprinted on you. My wolf, we, you're mine Leah. All of what you're feeling is because of the bond. You may not understand it babe but it's real. You were made just for me. You've no idea how long I've been waiting on you". He whispered.

"B-but I'm not a werewolf". I stuttered. "Don't I have to be like you?".

"Human mates are common. We can't help who we imprint on babe. The first time I saw you I knew, the amount of strength it took to keep him at bay". He laughed.

"It's weird". I whispered. "I've never felt like this before with anyone".

"But you do feel it?".

"I...yes. I feel everything and more so when we're together but you can't just throw all this on me. I need time to think, process, I can't just jump into something I don't fully understand". He may not like that but I had to do this for me. I had to be sure this was what I wanted.

"You're going to give me a chance?". He sounded surprised, shocked even.

"I didn't say that". I grinned into my pillow. Would it be so bad giving him a proper chance?

I had nothing to lose.

"But you're not rejecting me?". He asked.

Turning around I sat up leaning my back against the headboard, I still liked that it was dark and he couldn't see me.

"Rejecting you?".

"Nothing compares to finding your mate". Taking a hold of my hand he laced our fingers. "The way you feel, think, live. They make it all better, you make it better, you make me better. But sometimes a mate can reject you. If you decide you don't want me and you don't want to become one with me and reject me then in time my wolf will die".

My stomach dropped. This was serious. This wasn't going to be the average relationship. I was eighteen, how did I know this was what I wanted for the rest of my life.

"With everyday that passes the bond grows stronger. The feelings you have are real, you felt the connection to me straight away didn't you?". He asked.

"The feelings were there. The connection strong but at the time I didn't understand what it was. It confused the hell out of me. You were at the gas station the night I arrived".

"The first time I saw you". He chuckled. "I had to see you again which is why I came to your house. Little did I know Alanna had bet me to it".

"Did she know?". I asked.

"When an Alpha finds their mate it's a pretty big deal".

"Wait, I thought your dad was Alpha?".

"When he steps down the title will become mine. You will stand by my side, you will become my Luna, you will help me run our pack".

"Jake-...I-".

"You need some time to process babe and that's okay. I'll give you that time but just so you know I'm not going anywhere. Now that you have acknowledged the bond it'll be harder to stay apart".

He needed to slow down and stop talking. My mind was going into overdrive.

"Can I ask you something?".

"Anything princess. I will always be honest with you".

"If you've always known there was someone out there for you why did you sleep with all those girls?". Even asking the question made me cringe. It wasn't any of my business before but now it was.

"I'm twenty four I didn't think I'd ever find you. Usually when you turn eighteen that's when it's supposed to happen but for me it didn't. Could say I needed something to keep me occupied".

At least he was honest.

"And now?". I asked sinking my teeth into my bottom lip.

“I am as much yours as you are mine”. He growled. “There will only ever be you Leah. I don’t want or need anyone else”.

“I don’t like it when girls touch you”. At least now I knew why I felt the rage within me. “I don’t get jealous Jake but I did, I do”. I whispered. I had never been the jealous type but with him the slightest thing got to me.

“You don’t have to be jealous babe I-...”

“But you get jealous to. Ryan is my friend, you’ve been with most of the girls that hate me”. Pushing the covers off I swung my legs over the side of my bed. My brain wouldn’t shut off after everything I have learned tonight. “You don’t see the way they look at me. Threatening me when I’m out for coffee. It’s horrible and there is only so much I can take before I snap”.

“Babe-...”

“No Jake”. Cutting him off I got to my feet switching on my bedside lamp. “If they hated me before then they’ll despise me now. They could hurt me”.

He growled, snarled even. My heart pounded against my chest.

“They hurt you they’ll die”. His teeth were clenched, his eyes slanted.

“Don’t be ridiculous”. I sighed rubbing a hand down my face.

“What did you just say to me?”. He snapped pushing the covers off and jumping out of bed. “This isn’t ridiculous Leah, your life isn’t ridiculous. If anyone was to hurt you then-
...”

“You’d kill them”. Rolling my eyes my heart jumped when he grabbed my wrist and pulled me to him.

“I’d do worse than that princess. I’d sink my teeth into their neck and rip their fucking heads off. No one touches you”. He was physically shaking, his eyes no longer brown but black.

His wolf.

“No one touches you but me”. His grip tightened as he held me closer burying his head in my neck. “You’re mine Leah, every single bit of you is mine”. He was breathing deeply as if breathing in my scent was helping him calm down.

“O-okay”. I stuttered. I was shaking, I was afraid. I wasn’t sure Jake was Jake anymore.

“Don’t be afraid of me Leah, never be afraid”. He whispered his grip loosening. “I’ll never hurt you ever”.

“I know”. I whispered. I believed everything he was saying. I knew he would never hurt me intentionally.

As he pulled back he brought his hand up cupping my face. “You want to go to bed?”. Running his thumb over my bottom lip I couldn’t help it, my tongue caught it, a tingling sensation building in the pit of my stomach.

His eyes burned through mine, his teeth clenched. It only excited me, made me want to see what else could happen. With my good hand I ran my fingers slowly up his arm resting it on top of his shoulder.

“Princess”. He growled as I moved my fingers slowly down his chest.

“What?”. I whispered my hand stopping just above the top of his boxers. Dropping my eyes to his lips and back again I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. I wanted to kiss him. I’ve never wanted to kiss him as badly as I do right now. I was turned on, my heart racing. I was nervous but excited and I wanted more. He made me feel alive, awake inside. Slipping my hand into the waistband of his boxers he froze.

“Babe”. He hissed as I moved my hand lower, I could feel his pubic hair beneath my fingers. “Stop”. He growled placing his hand on top of mine.

It was like I had been hit with cold water. What was I doing? Pulling my hand back I put some distance between us. Did I really just have my hand in his boxers?

Oh god.

Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I tried my hardest not to laugh. I laughed when I was nervous and when I put myself into weird situations.

“Leah”. As he took a step towards me I put my hand up. I was embarrassed. I had made a fool of myself by attempting to seduce him. I wasn’t sure if that’s what I was doing.

“You should go”. He didn’t need to know I was embarrassed.

“Babe don’t-..”

“Just go Jake”. I was so stupid in thinking he would want that. I was stupid for even trying, I was jumping in and it back fired.

“It’s 3am princess I’m going nowhere”. My mouth fell open as I watched him climb back into bed. Smirking at me he patted my side . “You just going to stand there or are you getting in?”.

Rolling my eyes I turned off my light and climbed back in. He was so smug at times, I wanted to punch him. Rolling onto my side I turned away from him and closed my eyes. He matched my movements, his arm sliding over my stomach pulling me closer to him.

“Jake what-...”

“Just go to sleep princess”. He grunted.