

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 71

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"Come here beautiful". Holding out his hand for me to take I hesitated. It didn't go un-noticed, he frowned. "I'm not going to hurt you". It was his eyes I trusted, the black color fading. Slipping my hand into his he pulled me to him, his arms wrapping securely around my waist. "Your hearts racing". He whispered.

After what I just witnessed I wasn't surprised it was racing. "Thank you". I whispered. He stood up for me, he was on my side.

"But I could have handled them". I grinned into his chest.

As he pulled back I saw the playfulness dance in his eyes. "I don't doubt that for a second princess". Brushing his nose against mine my eyes closed a sigh falling from my lips. I shouldn't be here. I didn't want to feel like I needed him. No matter how much I wanted him I had to put a little space between us. I had a lot to think about and I couldn't do that wrapped up in his arms.

"I'm going to head home". His grip tightened. "Jake". I sighed.

"I get it princess". Loosening his grip on my waist I moved back putting some space between us. I really hoped he did get it. I was kind of being thrust into a world I didn't know existed. It was all happening way too fast.

"Maybe see you later". I smiled.

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I jumped face first onto my bed. The rain had stopped and the wind had calmed down. I just hoped they would open the road back up so my gran could come home. It had been a whirlwind of a day but I felt better. My body didn't hurt as much and the desire to rip his clothes off had settled.

Turning over I threw an arm over my eyes. My mind was trying to process everything at once. I was his mate. He was a werewolf. We were destined to be together.

I burst out laughing.

You couldn't make this up.

I was still trying to figure out how this was real.

Taking my phone from my jacket pocket I pressed her number and put it on speaker.

"Hey honey".

"Storms stopped. Are you coming home?". I wasn't annoyed that she wasn't here it just didn't feel right. I didn't like being home alone.

"The roads still shut Leah. They don't think the worst of the storm has passed yet. They are taking precautions just in case. I'm sorry honey I should never have went out". She sighed.

"It's okay I just miss having you here".

"I know sweetheart. Hopefully the worst is been and gone and I can come home tomorrow. What happened to staying with Alanna?". She asked.

"Her place is a little overcrowded". I lied. Jakes house was massive but I needed a little time on my own. "But I'll be fine. I'll order take-out and watch a film".

"There's money under the clock in the living room. Hopefully you can get pizza or something. Stay safe Leah I'll see you soon".

"Bye". Ending the call I grabbed my remote and turned my tv on. It was late afternoon and already dark outside. Searching through Netflix I settled on the real housewives of Beverly hills. It was a program you could have on but not really pay attention to.

I wasn't sure what to do with myself. Scrolling through Facebook I grinned when I read the start of the message he had sent.

'You going to let me come stay again tonight?'

It's not that I didn't want him here I just thought after today it would be good to have a little space from each other. A little breather. I was now in control of my feelings. Did I still want him? Yes, but the ache was light, the burning barely there. I knew seeing him today helped, his touch and comfort helped.

'Absolutely... NOT!!'

He would hate that reply.

'We'll see'

I grinned I loved the playfulness, the excitement of whatever it was we had. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I typed my reply.

'Bring me dinner and I'll think about it ;)'

Getting off my bed I pulled out some fresh pjs. I planned on soaking in the bath with some good music, a little me time. Time to chill out. Connecting my phone to my speakers I shuffled a playlist on Spotify throwing my phone on my bed once I was done. Heading towards the bathroom I pulled my T-shirt over my head throwing it into the laundry basket. It was amazing how music made me feel. There was always a song I could relate to.

Music was good for the soul.

Running the water into the tub I added some bubble bath. The only thing about playing loud music was not being able to hear anything else around you.

I almost had a heart attack when a hand was placed on my shoulder.

"Lana! LANA". I screamed pulling her in for a hug. I didn't care that her touch burned my skin, she was here, she was actually here. Rushing towards my room I grabbed my phone turning off the music.

"Remember me?". She winked. "Don't cry". She whispered her tears matching mine.

"How are you even here right now?". Drying my eyes I couldn't stop smiling. My best friend was here. A little piece of home was here. Grabbing Jakes hoodie I pulled it over my head.

"I've been here for 2 damn days. Bloody road was shut so I was stuck in a hotel".

If she could get here how come my gran couldn't?

"The roads open?". I asked.

"I walked". She huffed kicking off her shoes. "Abandoned my car at the hotel".

"You drove here?". I whispered.

"Yeah". She sighed scratching the back of her head. "I kinda packed up my stuff and just drove".

"What happened?". I frowned.

"Nothing happened I just wanted a change and I thought why not come to Texas and see my best friend".