

# The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 73

## Chapter 73

"You always overthinking what you're wearing. You look great, he won't be able to keep his hands off you". She smirked.

I had been stood staring at myself in the mirror for the last 20 minutes. "Shut up I don't care what he thinks". Soothing my hands down my jeans I grabbed my leather jacket.

"Seriously Leah can we go". She groaned.

"Yes". She never was the patient one. Grabbing my bag I slung it over my shoulder. "Now remember be nice". I warned. Lana had a big mouth. She calls it like she sees it. If you're being a bitch she'll let you know.

"I'll be as good as gold". She winked. "Now come on I want to see some hotties".

"By the way".

"What?". I asked locking my front door.

"Please tell me that's your car in the drive".

"It is".

"Sweet can I drive it?".

"No now come on". Nobody was driving my car before me. As we crossed the street I could already hear the loudness of the music.

"I can't wait to get my drink and my boy on". She laughed. Walking up his drive the butterflies started in the pit of my stomach. I couldn't wait to see him. With my hand on the handle I opened the door pushing it wide.

He was throwing a party alright. There were people everywhere. People from his pack, people from school.

"Hey girl". Alanna grinned.

"The word really got out about the party didn't it".

"Always does when Jakes throwing one. Come get a drink". Leading us towards the kitchen she opened the fridge pulling out 2 beers.

"Alanna this is Lana". Wow that was going to be confusing.

"Hey". Both girls said at the same time before bursting out laughing.

"Where's the hottie from before?". Lana smirked. "Or better yet where's his friends?".

Alanna glanced at me as I rolled my eyes. I did say she had a mouth on her. "Jake dropped by earlier and now she wants-..."

"Leah I'm going for a look around". She winked cutting me off.

"You two are complete opposites". Alanna smiled.

"She wears the confidence". I said bringing the beer bottle to my lips and taking a sip. "She's crazy". I laughed.

"She seems fun. I wonder if she'll find what she's looking for".

"Trust me she always does. Oh hey Lace". I smiled as Lacey joined us.

"Hi". She sighed.

"What's he done this time?". Alanna groaned.

"Don't want to talk about it". Going to the fridge she grabbed herself a beer. "Why do guys have to be dicks I mean why does he think he can tell me what to do".

And here I thought she didn't want to talk about it.

"We've been together since we were 15. You'd think he'd trust me already".

"Where is he?". Alanna asked.

"Patrolling with Jake. You know what it's like you argue about one thing and then everything else comes up. I screamed at him Alanna, you should have seen his face". She groaned.

I didn't say anything. Not that I didn't want to I just didn't know what they were fighting about.

"He'll come back with his tail between his legs. Let him calm down first".

"Not after what I said to him". Shaking her head I could see she was trying not to cry. "This is bigger Alanna and it's not just going to fix after he calms down".

"What did you say to him?". She asked.

"I told him, no I screamed at him that I wished he wasn't my mate".

"Aw Lace". She sighed. "How did it come down to that?".

"I was trying to wear a skirt. A nice new skirt and he blew up over it and then it just went from there. I've never seen him that angry". She couldn't hold it in anymore. A lone tear slid down her cheek. "Crazy right". She laughed. "We fought over a skirt".

"It's not crazy". I said giving her a small smile. She shouldn't have to worry about what she wanted to wear. I didn't get how it was any of his business.

"We said some horrible stuff to each other. Jake had to pull him away before he shifted. What I am going to do?". She cried.

"Hey". Alanna whispered grabbing a hold of her hand. "It'll all be okay. Jack loves you, adores you. He'll calm down and then he'll be back".

"I-I'm going to head home. I want to be on my own for a bit".

"Lace...".

"I need to be on my own Alanna. I'll text you when I'm home". I felt sad for her. Fighting with your boyfriend was never fun. I remember my first fight with Tommy. Things got heated and Lana punched him, burst his nose wide open.

I grinned thinking about it.

"That's the worst I've ever seen her". Alanna's voice broke through my thoughts. "I mean they've argued before but she's never been like this".

"She seems so sad". I said.

"He'll be furious when he comes back and finds out she's not here".

"I'm team Lacey on this one". I said taking another sip of my beer. Guys don't get to decide what we can and can't wear.

"Always". She grinned. "They'll be fine. Jack will apologise, they'll have make up sex and she'll be like a little ray of sunshine by tomorrow".

She looked beat tonight. I wasn't so sure she was going to let this one slide anytime soon.

"Should we maybe go and see if we can find your friend?". She asked.

"She'll be sucking face with the hottest guy here". I laughed following Alanna into the living room. "I should have put money on it".

There she was in the corner making out with one of Jakes friends, Pete I think his name was.

"Should we-.."