

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 78

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Pulling my hand out of his I grabbed my coffee. She was going to freak at the mess.

"Oh Jake's here-... what in the world happened in here?". She asked setting her bags down. I didn't know what to say. "Are you okay?". She glanced at Jake.

"I'm okay. Where's George?". I asked taking a sip of my coffee.

"He's at the store. Clean this mess up". She pointed to the floor. "I'm going to freshen up". As she left the kitchen I rolled my eyes.

"Yes ma'am". I sighed.

"Babe".

"I have to clean this up it's probably best you go". Sitting my coffee aside I started picking up the bigger pieces. My gran didn't seem herself, she seemed crabby and that wasn't her. Hissing slightly I dropped the piece of ceramic plate.

"Don't move". He scalded grabbing my hand and holding it up. Wrapping it up in the dishcloth he slipped his arm around my waist.

"I'm fine it's just a scratch".

"A scratch that needs stitches. Let's go".

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm not even showered and my gran just got home".

"Yes you are. I can have the doctor at my moms in 5. Let's go".

"Jake I can't-.."

"Let's go". His tone left no room for an argument.

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"I feel disgusting". I hissed as he pushed open the front door to his moms house. "I haven't even brushed my hair or brushed-....".

"I've never seen you look more beautiful". He whispered.

"You're at it". I sighed trying my hardest not to smile. I don't know what it was about him. I always felt happy when he was around.

"Bed head looks good on you babe". He winked.

"There she is". Charlotte grinned. "Come in coffees on. Jeremy will be here soon. You look great sweetheart".

I definitely didn't. I was paranoid my breath smelled really bad. I was still in my pjs, I was not looking my best at all.

"Good to see you too mom". Making a face he rolled his eyes.

"I see you all the time". She hushed him. "Now how are you both doing, any further with the bond?".

"Mom". He sighed.

"We're taking it slow". I smiled. There was no point in putting off talking about it. It was going to happen sooner or later.

"That's good honey but-..."

"Mom".

"But what?". I didn't miss the looks they were sharing with each other. If Jake glared any harder I was scared his face would stay like that.

"She needs to know Jake. You can't keep hiding things from her". She scalded. "It's not fair".

There was a lot I needed to know. For some reason Jake wasn't good at sharing.

"She doesn't need to know just now. Will you stop butting in". He snapped just as the doorbell rang. "I got it".

Glancing at Charlotte she was quick at hiding her disappointment with a smile. "Jeremy is great, I'm sure you two have already met".

"Is he afraid?". I asked. Something inside was telling me he was scared. Maybe scared I wasn't 100% in this. "Is that why he won't tell me anything?".

Pointing to her ear she brought a finger to her lips. Was she telling me to be quiet or was she telling me he could hear everything I was saying? Regardless I shut my mouth.

"We need to stop meeting like this Leah". Jeremy laughed as I smiled at him. "Just let me have a look and we'll get you stitched up".

"Okay". I could feel the tension in the room between Jake and his mom. He was pissed that much I could tell.

"That's a nasty one". As he cleaned my cut I clenched my teeth together. "Are you okay with needles?". He asked.

"Sure how many stitches do I need?". I asked watching him thread the needle.

"I'm going to put 5 in just to be on the safe side. The cut is pretty deep. How's your other hand doing?".

"Dying for the cast to come off". I sighed. "I have a check up on Friday at the hospital".

"4 weeks will be here in no time. This may hurt a little". Oh it hurt, I bit the inside of my cheek so hard I could taste blood.

Glancing at Jake he still wore the same glare.

"There all done. Keep it clean and I'll see you in a few weeks to take them out again. Charlotte, Jake". He nodded. "Always lovely to see you".

"I'll walk you out Jeremy".

"Will you stop glaring at the floor". I hissed causing his head to snap up, his eyes landing on mine. I grinned. "And stop talking to your mom like that".

"She needs to mind her own business". He huffed.

"Maybe". I shrugged. It wasn't a bad thing. I liked Charlotte, I liked that I knew she was always going to be there for us. She was someone I could talk to about this.

"You guys okay?". She smiled walking back into the dining room.

She was flawless.

"Perfect". I smiled slipping my hand into his.

"That's good. Jake your dad wants you down at the training ground and you've to take Jack with you. Something about fences being pulled I don't know". Watching her I noticed she was fixing two cups.

"Got it". Bringing my hand to his mouth he placed a kiss on my knuckles. "I'll drop you off".

"I was thinking Leah could stay, we could have a little catch up". Charlotte placed a hot cup of coffee in front of me.

Not that I didn't want that I just really wanted to shower and change out of my pjs.

"Mom". He groaned.

"Okay, okay, sorry I spoke". Sighing she disappeared out of the dining room. That didn't sit well with me. She wasn't doing anything wrong.