

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 79

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Once Jake had dropped me off I showered and changed into comfy clothing. I had yet to wash his hoodie.

"You're quiet". My gran said. She still seemed to be in a mood. You should have seen her face when she saw I had hurt my other hand. Pissed off was an understatement.

"Just thinking". Finishing off my breakfast I pushed my plate to the side.

"Back to school tomorrow and then your appointments on Friday yes?"

"Yes is everything okay?". I asked. She just didn't seem herself since she got back. If I didn't know any better I'd say she didn't want to be here.

"Sorry honey I've been a right moody cow". She sighed taking a seat next to me. "But I'm okay, don't you worry about me. Are you okay?"

"Yeah I am actually". For the first time ever this was beginning to feel like home. This was my home.

"So you and Jake". She grinned. "I told you he was good for you".

"It just happened". I smiled. "But we're taking it slow like really slow".

"Great invite him over for dinner tonight. I'll make steak. I'll see if I can still catch George while he's at the store. I hope he's ready for the third degree". She laughed as she danced her way out of the kitchen.

I wasn't sure I was ready for what ever she was going to give him. She didn't like Tommy and she made that very clear but with Jake I got a different feeling. She liked him, she liked him for me.

Slipping my feet into my sneakers I wrote my gran a note sticking it to the fridge. I wanted to see Charlotte. I didn't like how Jake left things with her. He would be busy for a good bit of the day so I had plenty of time to find out what I wanted to know.

Bringing my hand up I was ready to knock when the door was pulled open. "I was hoping you'd come back". She smiled. "Come on in". Following her through to the kitchen I took a seat at the table. "I'll fix us some hot drinks and then we can take this into the lounge. Is that okay?". She asked.

"Yeah sure". I wasn't nervous maybe a little sceptical but I knew she wouldn't hold back. I didn't know for sure but I had put it down to him behind scared. He was scared to tell me in case I ran.

"Okay sweetheart". Passing me a mug I got to my feet and followed her. "It's more private in here as well. No one else can hear what you say".

"When you say hear what I say what do you mean?". I asked closing the door behind me.

"Werewolf hearing is very sensitive. We can hear any conversation if we set our mind to it. Take a seat". She gestured to the armchair by the open fire.

It was nice in here. It felt homey, comfortable and it was toasty. "But he can't read my mind right?". I asked causing her to laugh. I felt embarrassed asking.

"No honey he can't but we do have a mind link that is open within our pack. I can communicate with Jacob when I need to".

"I-I can't with Jake".

"Not yet but once you are mated your link will open". Okay mind blown. I was going to be able to talk to him without actually talking to him. That was crazy.

"Anytime I want?". I asked.

"Anytime you want but you can also block him out when you need to". She winked. "My son has a temper Leah and he can be a right, excuse my language, but he can be a right nasty bastard".

Chewing the inside of my cheek I stared at the floor. I had experienced a little of how nasty he could be. It's the reason I was sat with a broken hand.

"But I know you're just what he needs. I'm glad it was you". She smiled.

"What were you going to say before?". I asked. She gave me a knowing look. I didn't want her to be the one to tell me but I needed to know.

"Jake isn't playing fair sweetheart. He wants to keep you all wrapped up when in reality you need to know what's coming and what lies ahead".

"He's afraid". I shrugged giving her a small smile. "He's doing it for my benefit because he thinks I'm not ready".

"He's afraid he'll scare you off. You are the reason he breaths Leah. Once you find that one person you're meant to be with nothing else matters. He didn't prepare for a human mate sweetheart. He's afraid you won't fully accept the bond".

"Fully accept it?". I whispered.

"I can't tell you everything it wouldn't be fair on Jake. He should be the one telling you this". Taking a sip of her coffee she made a face, her full expression changed. She looked worried. As I watched the cup fall from her hands I got to my feet.

"Charlotte what's-..."

"There's been an attack". She whispered. "Jake won't change back. One of the wolfs-..."

"Is he hurt?"