

# The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 86

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No!!

Sighing I threw my arm over my eyes. I could have cried. I was horny, really fucking horny. Adjusting my top a sigh fell from my lips.

"Maybe invest in a lock babe". He chuckled as he fell to the other side of the bed.

Pushing myself off the bed I went directly to my balcony doors and pushed them open. I was flustered and hot. I knew my cheeks were flushed. Welcoming the cool breeze I heard him get up from my bed.

"Just give me 5 minutes". I said holding my hand up. I wasn't sure how much longer I could hold off. If Lana hadn't interrupted I knew something would have happened. He wasn't going to stop it this time.

"It'll happen babe". Sliding his arms around my waist he pulled me against him, my back flush against his front.

He was still hard.

"It's getting harder to take things slow". I whispered. With Tommy I waited a while before I slept with him. Whether it was because it was my first time or not, what I felt with Jake wasn't the same. The need for him was driving me crazy.

"You think I don't know that". His breath tickled against my ear. "Your smell is driving me crazy, fuck you've no idea how much I want to dip my tongue in and taste you".

Letting my head fall against his shoulder I closed my eyes. My mind was having a little party. Imagining everything he just said, playing over and over what could have happened.

"I want to play with that little pussy baby so fucking much. Can't you feel how hard I am". He growled causing a little moan to fall from my lips.

He wasn't helping the situation I was in. It was torture and I don't know if he fully understood just how much I wanted him.

"Get him girl".....

My eyes snapped open landing on Alanna and wait was that Charlotte. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I turned burying my head against his chest.

His body shook as he tried to hold his laugh in. We weren't doing anything wrong or naughty but still my face was scarlet.

He was her son after all.

"Don't be embarrassed babe". His body still shaking with laughter, I pulled back slightly. He was grinning.

"She's your mom". I whispered.

"They're gone they were only passing to go home". Brushing his nose against mine I placed a gentle kiss against his lips.

"Maybe it's best you go home. I have school tomorrow".

"You don't want me to go home princess". His grip tightened his hands resting just above my bum.

"I don't but..."

"But nothing I haven't seen you all day. Let me stay a little longer". He said.

"Okay". I smiled.

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I had no idea what time it was. Opening my eyes a groan fell from my lips. I was basically lying on top of him, our legs intertwined, my head against his chest.

He was still here. Oh shit he was still here.

Untangling myself from him I pushed myself off the bed grabbing my phone from the nightstand. It had just turned eleven o'clock. Grabbing my remote I turned off my tv.

"Babe". He muttered.

"I can't believe we fell asleep. You're not suppose to be staying here". I yawned. I wasn't sure if my gran was still up.

"You want me to leave?". Sitting up he rubbed his eyes. Even groggy bed head Jake was breathtaking. He really was beautiful.

"You can't stay". I whispered. It didn't matter that I wanted him to. I still had to respect my gran's decisions.

"Fine babe but let me take you to school tomorrow". Pushing the covers off he stretched his arms above his head a yawn escaping his mouth.

"Only if you aren't busy". I smiled.

"Never to busy for my girl". He smirked getting to his feet.

I didn't want him to leave. I wanted to curl up in his arms and go back to sleep. Maybe the sleepover with a boy chat was needed with my gran. I was an adult and she knew we were dating now.

"I don't want you to leave". I whispered.

"Then I won't leave princess".

"But you have to". I groaned. "But know that I don't want you to".

"I'll pick you up 8. 30 sharp". Taking my hand in his he pulled me to him brushing his nose against mine. "And how about tomorrow you come stay at mine?".

Yes! One hundred times yes. No one could interrupt us there. "Just the two of us?". I asked. His house was always filled with people from his pack.

"Just the two of us". Placing his lips against mine I wrapped my arms around his neck. The kissing was soft, no tongue just a cute little kiss. Pulling back I smiled. This was the most comfortable I've felt in a long time.

"Sounds good". Hearing the creak of the bottom stair I froze. My gran wasn't in bed yet.

"Guess that's my queue". He whispered but never once did his hands leave my side. "Don't want to leave babe".

"I don't want you too".

"Just let me stay the night".

"Jake my gran-..."

"Leah honey are you awake?". She asked the door to my room opening.

I didn't care.

"Oh Jake I didn't realise you were here". She smiled. "I'm going to bed sweetheart. Remember and lock the door once Jake leaves". Closing my door behind her I frowned.

She wasn't mad, didn't even bat an eyelid that he was standing in my room in just a pair of shorts.

"Yeah cause she seems that bothered. I'm staying". He wasn't asking but telling me. Watching him climb back into bed I still couldn't wrap my head around how cool she was about that.

"That was weird".

"You're gran loves me". He smirked.

Rolling my eyes I turned off my lamp before getting back into bed.

We'll see just how cool she is in the morning when he's not here.

I had been up for hours. I had no idea what the feeling was in my stomach. Wasn't nerves but more of a gut feeling and I usually only got that when something bad was coming.

Jake was still sleeping. Every so often his hand would find mine. It was like he was checking to see I was still here.

Pushing the covers off I got out of bed tip toeing around my room so I wouldn't wake him. I didn't want to go to school. My head was all over the place at the moment. I graduate in less than 6 months and I had no idea what I wanted to do after school finished.

I had applied for universities back home pending I get in but I wasn't sure travelling back there was what I wanted. I didn't know how my life was going to go now that I had Jake.

Could I be away from him for so long? Something told me he wouldn't like that or more so wouldn't allow it. He had a temper I knew that but I couldn't see myself doing nothing with my life.