

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

We all had goals and up until now leading a pack of werewolf's wasn't mine. I wasn't the type of girl to stay home and not work. I don't think I could be a housewife.

Grabbing a clean towel I closed my bedroom door quietly behind me. I was hoping my morning shower would clear my head. I worried about everything, I overthink every decision. Stripping out of my clothes I turned the shower on.

I worried I couldn't do it. What if I wasn't the strong girl he thought I was? What if his pack wouldn't follow my lead like he said. Standing under the water I closed my eyes.

My anxiety was through the roof this morning.

He was always telling me not to worry or stress about it but I couldn't help it. I put 100% into everything I did. I knew some of his pack members didn't like me but I understood why. I didn't ask to be his mate. He picked me not the other way around. Not that I would change it.

I had to stop putting so much pressure on myself.

Washing the soap from my body I took the towel off the rail wrapping it around my body. I didn't feel any better. My head felt like it was going to explode. At this moment I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs. I went to bed happy and woke up feeling like crap.

My emotions were playing up and my game was off. I was stuck in a ruck with my life. I couldn't stop the what ifs in my head.

Exiting the bathroom I went back into my bedroom.

He was awake his head buried in his phone.

"Morning princess".

"Hey". Taking a seat at my window I pulled back my curtain slightly. It was a wet one again.

"What you worrying about?". He asked. He wasn't looking at me his concentration still locked on his phone. It still amazed me that he could tell something was off with me.

Was I having second thoughts? Did I really want this, want him? I was basically giving my life to him. He held everything.

I was putting it down to having an off day. We all had them and there was nothing wrong with it.

"Babe?".

"Nothing". I smiled getting to my feet. Grabbing my clothes I made sure not to make eye contact. I didn't want him to worry. What I was feeling had an impact on him as well.

"Leah if something is wrong then tell me". Grabbing a hold of my hand I sighed. Chewing my bottom lip I looked into those big brown eyes.

He was definitely worried.

"I-..." I hesitated.

"I fucking knew it". He sighed dropping my hand.

"Know what?". I questioned.

"You're not 100% in this. You're having second thoughts". Getting to his feet he started to pace my room.

I wasn't I just wasn't sure. I knew I wanted him I guess it was the unknown that was playing in the back of my mind. Again overthinking everything.

"No Jake that's-...."

"Last night I would have fucked you. If she hadn't of walked in I would have taken you. I'd have ate that sweet little cunt of yours. I'd have finally gotten to taste you".

"Jake I-..."

"This isn't a fucking game Leah. This is my life, our life and baby if you're not 100% in this then it's not going to work".

"I didn't say that". He was jumping to conclusions like he did with everything. He always made it bigger than what it was. I wasn't having second thoughts. I wanted to be with him god he had no idea how much I wanted to be with him.

"Then what the fuck is going on with you. You're acting completely different from last night". He yelled.

"Shut up". I hissed.

"Or what?". He snarled. "Don't you clench your fucking teeth at me".

Glaring at him I balled my hand into a fist. I was pissed off and turned on at the same time. Angry Jake was sexy. "You don't scare me". I snapped my eyes locked with his.

Werewolf or not I wasn't scared of him. Whether it was because of the bond and I knew I was his I wasn't afraid. I could take as much as I could give.

His eyes darkened, his top lip pulled back into a snarl.

"I'm not scared of him either". I hissed.

"Oh but baby". He took a step towards me his hand slipping into the back of my hair. He pulled hard a cry falling from my lips.

"You fucking should be". His voice sent shivers down my spine.

I couldn't break the stare. My breathing was coming out in short pants. Was it bad that I kind of liked this side of him. The dark, twisted, dangerous bad boy. Fuck he turned me on so much.

"Let's get one thing straight princess". His grip tightened, my eyes closed a moan escaping my lips. I wanted him. I liked this. It wasn't something I was used to but my body wanted it.

I was hot. I was throbbing, that sweet little feeling of ecstasy building in the pit of my stomach.

"You're mine do you understand that?". He growled his teeth grazing the side of my neck. I gasped. It was the first time he had done that. "Every fucking piece of you is mine. No second thoughts, no backing out, do you fucking get that?".

"O-okay". I stuttered my eyes opening. "I'm sorry I just-...."

"I don't want to hear it". He growled taking a hold of my chin. "Fucking mine". Kissing my lips he pulled on my bottom one, his teeth sharp. "Get sorted I'll be back at 8. 30".

Then he was gone.

I was shaking and not with fear. I had seen his temper but that side of him was a first for me. He was so dominating, so ruthless.

He was a bad boy and I couldn't be more attracted to him. My body was screaming with need for him.

I didn't doubt anything with him. What I was thinking wasn't anything to do with him it was me. In a split second, the way he pulled my hair, the way his growl caused the hairs on the back of my neck to stand. He made me forget everything. The overthinking, the whole I wasn't good enough, the second guessing, gone. Being around him was all it took to make it go away.

I could do this couldn't I?

Blinking a few times I dropped the towel from my body. Slipping my underwear on I pulled my jeans up my legs. I was a confident girl I just had to show it. Confident Leah was very different from insecure Leah.

I was being stupid and insecure Leah was very much on show right now. Pulling my T-shirt over my head I grabbed my hairbrush and brushed out my hair. I wasn't feeling today at all and it hadn't even started yet. Pulling my hair into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses putting them on.

I was way to early for school but at least I was good to go when it was time.

Chapter 86

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 entwined, 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 creek 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 open.

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 just how cool she was in the morning when he's not here. 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.