

The Alpha Chose Me (Leah Wilson and Jake)

Chapter 92

I drove to the training ground.

My car parked I was sat staring across the field. I spotted him straight away. Barking orders, firing demands, demanding respect.

His pack scattered everywhere. Some in human form, most in wolf form. Even from the car I felt a little intimidated. It was something I was never going to get used to.

The chap on my window knocked me out my thoughts. Jack was stood staring at me. Jack was a lot like Jake at times. A massive prick with a stinking attitude.

I opened my window a little, enough to hear what he had to say.

"You here to fix that?".

"Excuse me?".

"We've been here since half 5 sweetheart. Take one for the team and sort your fucking shit out".

"You think he's like that because out me?". I glared.

"I never said that". His glare matched mine. "But he's running them into the ground, especially the young ones".

"Yeah because I can stop him. You know better than me what he's like when he's like this. There's no getting through to him". I ran a hand through my hair a sigh slipping past my lips.

"You're his fucking mate". He hissed. "You can at least try".

The hairs on my arms stood, a shiver rocking through my body as a growl broke through the air.

"Great". Jack sighed. "Just fucking great".

"What, what is it?".

"Just talk to him before someone ends up dead". With that being said he sprinted back down to the field.

My eyes landed on him. Still barking his orders, pushing everyone to the fullest. Working them to the bone.

The pack looked defeated. Some of the younger girls crying in pain but they didn't stop. Whatever he asked they did. The light drizzle of rain started before thunder broke through the clouds, still he continued.

"It's just a little rain, rains better for training in". He yelled as he started running towards my car.

I couldn't hide my nerves. He opened the passenger side door and got in. "What are you doing here Leah?". He asked.

"Honestly I don't even know". I sighed as another roar of thunder broke through the sky. "Shouldn't they be inside doing that?".

"No". He made a face. "Go home I'll come by when I'm done here".

"Is this what it's going to be like?". I whispered. "Because if it is then I don't want it".

"Don't want what?". He asked.

"This, us". My voice broke a little, the lump appearing in the back of my throat. It was hard saying this but I wasn't sure how much more of him I could take.

"Then go, fuck off to Yale and forget about me".

My stomach dropped, did he actually just say that. I could feel the tears in my eyes, praying they didn't fall. I wouldn't let him see me cry.

"That's what you want isn't it so go fucking do it".

"I can't believe you just said that". My voice barely a whisper, a sob so close to spilling from my lips.

"I'm a prick princess but you already knew that. Do what the fuck you want because I don't care. I'm fact you'd be doing me a favour".

I was to caught up in my own head to realise he had left. The door slamming shut made me jump. I felt numb, my heart hurt. The sob I so desperately tried to hide rocked it's way through my body.

He had pushed me too far this time and I was officially done. Tears streaming down my cheeks I turned my key and started my journey home.

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Going home to an empty house upset wasn't the best. I kicked off my shoes and dumped my jacket and bag on the stairs.

I couldn't stop crying. He had broke my heart for a second time, his words still ringing in my ears. He had basically told me he didn't want me.

I always knew deep down I wasn't good enough for him and his words tonight proved that. How could I have been so stupid? How do I always fall for the wrong ones?

But it was meant to be different this time. He was made for me just like I was made for him. Obviously this whole moon goddess was bullshit. You don't treat the person you're meant to be with like that. Angrily wiping my tears away I stormed upstairs barging into my room.

I hated myself for crying. He didn't deserve my tears, he didn't deserve anything from me. I was worth ten of him and it was about time I realised that.

Grabbing my laptop I sat on my window seat opening up my emails. Screw Jake Taylor and screw this stupid bloody town. For the first time in weeks I was missing Florida.

Finding Mr Gallaghers last email I hit reply.

'Sir,

I hope you don't mind me emailing you. I have changed my mind. I am going to accept the offer to Yale. Would really appreciate any advice you have.

Thanks,

Leah :)

Hitting send I placed my laptop on the floor. Laying my head against the window I watched the rain fall, the thunder ripping through the sky.

I wanted to be angry, I wanted to scream and throw things but the sadness won. More tears fell, more sobs came. He had well and truly broke me. Whatever his reason for saying what he did I would never forgive him.

Jake Taylor no longer existed to me.

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I don't know how long I sat there. My bum numb, my legs numb, my eyes red and sore. But I was done, no more tears. No more tears over a sad excuse for a man.

Changing into clean pjs I grabbed my housecoat slipping it on. Grabbing his hoodie from my closet I made my way downstairs and straight into the kitchen.

He meant nothing to me anymore.

Taking the scissors from the drawer I started cutting until there was nothing left. I opened the back door and threw what was once his hoodie outside.

"Leah"...

Jack.

"I'm not interested in anything you have to say". I glared before slamming the door shut and locking it.

I wanted nothing to do with any of them. Making sure all my doors were locked I grabbed my bag from the stairs and dug out my phone.

4 missed calls from an unknown number.

It started vibrating in my hand. Again an unknown number on my screen. I ignored it but whoever it was wasn't giving up.

So I answered it.

"I'm not interested in what you have to say so stop fucking calling me. I hate you, I fucking-.....".

"Miss Wilson are you okay?".

Oh shit.

Why was Mr Gallagher calling me?

"Leah are you there?". I could hear the concern in his voice.

"That wasn't meant for you". I sighed.

"I got your email. Are you sure that's what you want to do?".

I was still hesitant, still thinking he didn't mean what he said but he did because if he didn't he wouldn't have said it.

"Yes".

"I'm not convinced that you're okay Miss Wilson".

I wasn't but it was nothing to do with him. I had to deal with this on my own. No one needed to get involved or be concerned. I would be fine, I just needed some time.

"I'm fine. Have a good day sir". I ended the call.

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I fell asleep and when I woke it was dark outside. I was in bed crying again. He well and truly meant what he said. The pictures on his Facebook proved that.

Out at some bar, girls hanging all over him.

I have lots of messages missed calls. All from his family. His mom and his sisters. I didn't reply to any. Like I said I wanted nothing to do with any of them.

It wasn't their fault but they were still his family and I had to distance myself from anything to do with him. It was nearing 6pm, I had slept for hours and felt horrible for it.

Pushing my covers off I groaned when my phone started vibrating. I watched my screen until she hung up.

Rylee...

I wouldn't be surprised if she turned up outside my house. I felt terrible for ignoring them but it was for the best. I couldn't get anymore attached than what I already was.

I turned my phone off.

Slipping my feet into my slippers I peaked out my blinds having a quick look around the street. It was peaceful. The rain had stopped, the thunder gone.

More to the point Rylee wasn't standing outside.

Grabbing my laptop I made my way downstairs. I took some water from the fridge and chips from the cupboard and set myself up on the kitchen island.

I spent the next hour or so researching Yale. Places to eat, hang about and of course Yale it's self. I couldn't hide the excitement and it took my mind off Jake for a bit.

I ordered a pizza, put my laptop away and grabbed my cover from upstairs. Setting up the couch like a bed I picked a film from Netflix. I knew I wouldn't sleep tonight after the nap I just had.

Grabbing the coke from the fridge I heard the knock on the front door. I couldn't wait to eat my feelings in pizza and chicken strips. Taking some money from under the clock I unlocked my door pulling it open.

I didn't expect to see Jack there holding my pizza.

"It's been paid for".

"I'm not so hungry anymore". As I went to shut the door he stuck his foot out.

"Can I come in?". He asked.

"No". I wasn't interested in what he had to say. I was done, Jake had said his peace, there wasn't anything more to it.

"I just want to make sure you're okay". He handed me my pizza. "Jake-....".

"Don't". I took my pizza placing it on the stairs. "Don't come over here and defend him Jack".

"That's not why I'm here Leah. Everyone's worried about you".

"So they sent you?". I frowned.

"A lot of people care about you".

A laugh fell from my lips. "No they care about the pack. A pack with no Luna, an Alpha with no Luna oh no". I rolled my eyes. "Goodbye Jack". I closed the door making sure to lock it.