

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 15

He was kissing me....

I had never been kissed the way Jake Taylor was kissing me right now.

Placing my good hand against his chest I pushed slightly, a moan slipped from my mouth as I felt the sharpness of his teeth against my bottom lip.

Did he just bite me?

With his hands buried in my hair, he had me right where he wanted me. The way he was devouring my mouth, the control he seemed to have over me. It seemed that if I struggled it only made his grip tighten. Dominance and power radiated from him.

I shouldn't be kissing him. I barely know him.

"Fuck you're beautiful". Gripping my chin he ran his thumb over my bottom lip. I had somehow forgotten how to speak. I couldn't form a sentence, the words stuck in my throat. What was it about this man that made me so attracted to him. It was like a pull.

"You have to go". Slipping away from him I made sure I put enough distance between us. Why did I let him kiss me like that?

My heart was racing.

"I'll pick you up Friday princess". Only when I heard the click of the back door did I know he was gone. His presence was overpowering, it was too much. He had me feeling things I didn't understand, I had never felt before.

After eating dinner and showering I was sat on my bed, textbooks had taken over. I was definitely failing chemistry. Groaning I pushed the book off my lap. My gran wasn't home yet and it was getting pretty late. I had a weird feeling that she was up to something.

Picking up my phone I opened up a new message. I needed to pass this class or I wasn't graduating and that couldn't happen. I wasn't repeating another year of school.

'Still up for being my tutor?'

After hitting send I realised I didn't tell him who it was. Sighing I tidied up the books from my bed and put them back in my bag. There was no point in trying to study something I wasn't understanding. Putting my bag away I went on to close my blinds.

I couldn't help it, my eyes wandered to his house. It was in darkness and for some strange reason I didn't like that, it didn't give me a good feeling. Closing my blinds my phoned pinged from my bed.

'And there I thought you would have chucked my number. Always shorty ;)'

Rolling my eyes at the wink face I started to reply.

'Cool, thank you. I'll pay you in twizzlers :P'

He was quick to reply.

'Ah twizzlers..my fav!! we can sort a schedule tomorrow. Come find me shorty'

Smiling I was about to reply when I heard voices. Rushing to my window I peaked through my blinds. He was outside his house with a few guys. No t-shirts just shorts. It was freezing.

"Hot guys showing off their six packs in the dark". Scoffing I rolled my eyes, not that it wasn't nice to look at but who stood about in the freezing cold with hardly any clothes on? Closing my curtains I turned my TV on before jumping into bed.

I had been in bed for about an hour and couldn't sleep. My gran wasn't home yet and I couldn't stop thinking about Jake. The way he kissed me, the way my body responded to him and the fact that I had agreed to go on a date with him.

Why did I agree to that?

Pushing my covers off I glanced at my phone to see what time it was. It had just turned nine thirty. Where the hell was my gran? a book club didn't go on this late surely. Getting out of bed I pulled my hoody over my head and made my way downstairs.

Turning the lights to the kitchen on I poured myself a glass of milk and sat at the island. I had to admit, living here was peaceful, it was quiet and I liked that. I still missed the water though. If I was back home I'd be sitting on the beach with my toes curled in the sand. It was something I always did when I couldn't sleep.

My phoned pinged from inside my pocket. Maybe this was my gran. Taking it out I frowned, a message from an unknown number.

'Still awake princess?'

As soon as I read it I knew it was him. How did he get my number?

'How'd you get my number?'

Hitting send my phoned started ringing. My heart raced, why was he calling me? Sliding my finger over the screen I placed the phone to my ear.

Why did I answer it?

'And there I thought you would have patched me' He chuckled 'How come you're still up princess?'

"Stop calling me that". I huffed. "How did you get my number?"

'I have my ways. You hungry?'

"It's late and I-.."

'Never asked for the time princess, I asked if you were hungry'.

I didn't know who he thought he was talking to like that. Pulling my phone away from my ear I looked at the time. Okay so it wasn't that late but still I had school in the morning.

'Leah?'

"What?"

'Food babe, do you want food?'

"I could eat". Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I tried to hide my smile. Why was I smiling? Why did I suddenly have butterflies in my stomach? Hearing the knock on my back door I frowned, who could that be? "Are you at my door?". Rolling my eyes I hung the phone up and opened the door.

There he stood smirking at me.

"Like what you see princess?"

"What would you have done if I had said no?". Stepping aside I let him in closing and locking the door. "I mean standing at my back door, really?"

"Chanced my luck" he shrugged.

Falling silent I walked further into the kitchen. Why did I say I could eat? I felt awkward, the silence was deafening, his presence overwhelming. He was in front of me before I could blink.

Placing his arms on either side of the counter top I was trapped. "What are you doing?". I gasped.

"Your hearts beating so fast". He whispered. "You nervous princess?"

"I-I-.." I wasn't nervous I just couldn't seem to concentrate on forming words. What was he doing to me? Whatever it was, I didn't like it. "I'm not so hungry anymore and I'm up

early tomorrow". My voice was barely above a whisper but with the way he tensed I knew he heard me loud and clear.

I couldn't seem to look at him and he had yet to removed his arms. I was stuck. My stomach rumbled and I mentally cursed.

"Not hungry huh?". He was so close, his nose brushed against mine and my eyes fluttered shut. My body hummed with how close he was, I strangely felt at ease, I felt safe.

"I have school, I'm up early". Pushing past him I placed my hand over my heart. Why was it beating so fast? Why did he have such a big effect on me?

"Where's your gran?". He asked.

Good question.

"She's out". Glancing at the clock I frowned. It was almost ten and she still wasn't home. I was starting to worry. We were new to this town, who could she possibly be with?

"I could stay until she comes home?". He offered but I wasn't having that. He already had me doing things I couldn't control, like kissing him.

"No it's okay and besides I don't know how she'd react to finding you here late at night".

"Almost sure she'd be fine with it".

"And you don't know my gran". I smiled. She was old fashioned. Having boys over wasn't allowed unless she was present.

"Maybe not but I'd like to get to know you". He grinned as he inched himself closer. "I wanna know everything about you princess". Grabbing a strand of loose hair he twirled it around his finger. "Everything". He whispered.

Swatting his hand away I took a step back. "Stop calling me that and I think you should go". Crossing my arms under my chest I turned my head. Again my stomach rumbled.

"Never princess now here put this on". Pulling his hoody over his head he passed it to me. "I'm taking you for something to eat".

"Jake". I groaned. "I'm up early tomorrow". I didn't function without a good nights sleep. Going out wasn't really the best idea. He didn't have to worry about getting up early.

"Could always pull a sicky". He smirked taking his hoody from my hands and placing it over my head. "Arms up". And just like that I did as he said. Instantly all I could smell was him, his scent, his aftershave, he was everywhere and I loved it.

“I’ve just started I need to make a good impression and pulling a sicky is only going to get me into trouble”.

“Nah baby you won’t get into trouble, now lets go get a burger”.