

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 36

I knew he was still here. The weight of him against me and the heat that was radiating from him was like a comfort blanket. Groaning I moved closer to him, this felt right, us being like this felt right.

He was still here....oh shit!

Pushing him off I almost fell out the bed. He couldn't be here when she got home. Grabbing my phone I groaned, it wasn't even 7 o'clock. I was so tired, my eyes hurt, my head hurt. Pulling my curtain open I wished I hadn't. The weather was still bad, the wind had really picked up. It was dark and miserable outside.

"Babe come back to bed". He groaned. "And shut that damn curtain". Letting the curtain loose my eyes fell into slits. I don't know who he thought he was talking to like that.

"You need to leave". Yes I was being petty by asking him to leave but I also didn't need the third degree from my gran. Huffing he rolled over throwing his arm over his eyes.

"What time is it?". He asked.

"Time for you to go home". Picking up his jeans I threw them at him grinning when they landed on his face.

He growled.

That was something I don't think I'll ever get used to.

"You're on thin ice princess". Removing the jeans he placed them on the floor. My grin grew. I kinda liked getting under his skin.

"Well I can be on thin ice later. Get up and go home". His eyes opened, the glare evident. Someone was a little cranky this morning.

"You seriously trying to kick me out?". Rubbing his eyes a yawn escaped his mouth. "Come back to bed and stop being silly". Rolling over he slid his hand under my pillow and closed his eyes.

Seriously?

I was having heart palpitations at the thought of my gran walking in and he wanted to go back to sleep?

"Stop overthinking everything and get in the damn bed". He sighed.

"Jake my gran-..."

“Who cares if she catches us we’re only sleeping now get in the fucking bed before I come get you”. He growled.

That growl did something to my insides.

It was really early and the weather was still bad. I don’t even know if she would make it home at all. If she did catch us like this would it be so bad? She did like him but then again he was in my bed. Whether she liked him or not I knew she wouldn’t approve.

“Leah”. He snapped causing me to jump.

“So grumpy”. I huffed pulling his hoodie over my head. I was going to make some coffee and call her.

“I’m tired Leah. We only fell asleep a few hours ago. I need my sleep babe”. Rolling my eyes I pulled my curtain back again. Big mistake on my part. “I swear to fuck. Shut that damn curtain and get back into bed. I won’t tell you again”. I knew his teeth were clenched. I couldn’t tell with the tone of his voice.

This was my house. He couldn’t tell me what to do in here. In fact he couldn’t tell me what to do period. Closing the curtain I walked towards my door pulling it open. “I’m going for coffee”. He didn’t reply but just to get under his skin that little bit more I slammed the door shut behind me, smirking when I heard him cursing.

Who did he think he was speaking to me like that in my own home. Reaching my living room I turned the heating on. The air was a little cold this morning and I didn’t do cold. Walking into the kitchen I sighed when I realised I hadn’t cleaned up the chicken I dropped last night. Flicking the switch on the kettle I fixed my cup and put the chicken in the bin.

My phone was still laying on the island where I left it. Checking it I sighed with relief when I noticed my signal was back. Pressing her number I put the phone to my ear.

“Leah, Are you okay?”.

“I’m okay just tired. Are you okay, are you coming home?”. I didn’t like that she wasn’t here.

“Did you go stay with Alanna?”. She asked.

“I’m at home”. I sighed. “But I’m okay. They shut everything down here when the weathers bad like this. Schools shut”.

“I heard which is why I wanted you to go and stay with Alanna. I don’t want you to be on your own”.

I wanted to tell her I wasn't on my own. I had a gigantic werewolf keeping me company. Wait, was she not coming home today?

"They shut everything here Leah. I can't get back home until the storms over. They aren't letting anyone in or out". She sighed.

This was ridiculous.

"Where are you staying?". I asked pouring some hot water into my cup.

"It's a good thing George doesn't live in this town". She laughed. "We're safe I just want you to be safe until I can come home".

"I'm safe gran I just-..." I gasped as his arms circled my waist. Gritting my teeth I nudged him with my hips. What the hell was he playing at?

"Leah, you there?".

"I'm-I'm here". With his hands against my stomach I inhaled deeply when they started to move. This wasn't okay, why did he think this was okay? Around my waist, down onto my hips and moving so they were resting against my ass.

"Hopefully this blows over in a few days. Cell reception isn't great honey but I have to know you're okay. Don't be by yourself, I could call Charlotte if-.."

"No it's okay". Stomping my foot on top of his I made a face when he hissed. "I'm all good on my own. I like the quiet". Moving away from him I smirked at his glare.

"Stay safe sweetheart. I'll check in with you every few hours. Is there enough food, I can't remember if there's enough food. Oh god you're appointment for your hand, you can't go out in that".

I had forgotten all about that.

"I'm sure they'll reschedule my appointment so don't panic and there's lots of food so I'm not going to starve. Tell George I said hi and I'll speak to you soon okay?".

"Okay sweetheart. I'll see you soon. Love you Leah".

"I love you too. Speak soon". Ending the call I picked up my cup. My glare was matching his.

"You're a feisty little thing". He hissed. "But do that again and I'll take you over my knee". His nostrils flared, his eyes growing dark. He could flare his nostrils all he wanted. I didn't care.

Rolling my eyes I sipped some of my coffee. "You need to leave". Just because she couldn't get home didn't mean he could stay. I didn't want him to stay.

Lies.

He smirked.

I didn't like when he smirked. It meant he was thinking.

"You don't want me to leave princess". As the words left his mouth he was moving towards me. Every step he took I took one back.

"You can't stay here". I couldn't break the stare, couldn't take my eyes off his.

"You heard what your gran said. She doesn't want you to be alone".

Another step closer.

"That doesn't mean you can stay. I'm a big girl I can look after myself". I took another step back. I couldn't let him touch me. If he did that then I knew I would let him stay. I still needed time to think.

"I never said you couldn't look after yourself".

"Then leave".

"Why do you want me to leave?".

I don't.

"Because I-." I gasped. How did he get so close without me noticing. Taking the cup I was holding he placed it on the counter top.

"You don't want me to leave baby". Brushing his fingers against my cheek my eyes closed. He was right I didn't want him to leave. Feeling his hand against my waist he pulled me flush against him a sigh escaping my mouth. "You want me to stay". He whispered. I could feel his breath against my lips. I was like putty in his hands. This bond was driving me crazy. "Let me stay a little". Feeling his lips against mine I kissed him back. "Just until the storm passes". He whispered placing another kiss against my lips. It was light but it hit me like a train. "Just let me be here". This time I felt his breath against my neck. He placed a kiss there, his tongue tasting my skin.

I moaned.

What the..... He did it again.

“You taste like the fucking ocean”. He groaned. “Like a breath of fresh air”.

“Hmm”. I moaned reaching my good hand up and pulling on his hair. I was gone. It was like I was in a haze, a built up sexual haze.

“Princess”. He growled. I didn’t even realise he wasn’t touching me anymore. I was too busy in my own head, too horny to notice. Opening my eyes I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip.

Why was he glaring?

Did I do something wrong?

“Damn baby you’re not making this any easier”. Moving away from me he ran a hand over his face. “You’ve no idea”. He sighed. I was confused, frustrated and horny. I was annoyed at myself for letting him do this to me.

“I’m not making it easy?”. I huffed. “You can’t just get me all horny and then do nothing”. I glared. My body was on fire, to the point where I wanted to touch myself.

His glare matched mine. “You think I don’t want to touch you”. He snapped. “I can smell you. Do you know how hard it is for me not to do anything about that?”.

He could smell me?

“It’s driving me insane”. His grit out. “Fuck baby I want nothing more than to taste you but you’re not ready, we’re not ready. It’s too soon”.

“Then you need to stop touching me”. Straightening my shoulders I grabbed my cup. “And you need to go home”. Turning away from him I got out of there and headed for my room.

I couldn’t be around him just now. I wanted sex, I wanted to come. I wanted to kiss him, I wanted him to take me.

I wanted Jake Taylor.

Gritting my teeth I slammed my bedroom door shut. He didn’t follow me and when I heard the front door close I knew he had left.

## **The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 37**

I woke around eleven.

My body was still on fire. I couldn't stop thinking about him. His hands all over me, his lips against my neck. I wanted to scream at him. He did this to me, he was making me feel like this and giving me nothing.

I wanted to cry.

I was sexually frustrated and pissed off at the same time. How did he think doing that to me was fair? He told me with everyday that passes the bond will become stronger. How long was I going to feel like this?

I didn't know how much more I could take. I had never felt like this with anyone. I've only ever had one sexual partner, one boyfriend and yet I was ready to strip naked and let him have his way with me.

I wanted that, I still do.

Grabbing my pillow I screamed into it. What was happening to me? What was he doing to me? Pushing the covers off I got out of bed checking my phone. Alanna had messaged me a few hours ago.

'Hey, are you okay? Want to come over? Or I can come to you. I have lots of snacks

and I have booze if you fancy it? Schools are shut until this is over.Ax'

I didn't know if I could handle the company right now but it did beat being on my own. I didn't need for Jake to come back here. He couldn't come back here when I was like this. I didn't even know what was happening to me.

'I'm good! Maybe come over in a little while. I'm not long up and it's way to early to drink lol but I could use the company :)'

After showering and changing into fresh clothes I was sat at my kitchen island trying to think of something other than sex and Jake or sex with Jake.

My gran kept to her word and was sending me messages every few hours. I was glad she wasn't here, she would know straight away that something was wrong.

I had no way to burn my energy. I would usually run to get all my frustration out but I couldn't go outside in that weather. Opening the fridge door my stomach dropped. I ruined the chicken last night and all I could see were some eggs and turkey. What I would do for a muffin and a cappuccino right about now. Taking the last two egg out the holder I placed them on the island and shut the door. Checking to see if we had bread I cursed when I heard it.

Looking at the mess on the floor I cried out in frustration. Was anything else going to go wrong today? I didn't know why I was getting upset over broken eggs.

"This was his fault". I groaned wiping at my eyes. I couldn't function because of him. Lifting my phone I opened up a new message.

Hey, I don't really have any food here. Is there any chance you could bring me something over?! Sorry to ask but I'm starving lol x'

I knew Alanna would pull through she always did. I also had no idea why it was okay for them to be out in that and not me.

Every little thing was getting to me. I couldn't leave my house, I couldn't drive because of my hand. I couldn't have sex because he wouldn't allow it.

"I wasn't ready". Huffing I balled my hand into a fist. How could he say I wasn't ready, he didn't know me. My frustration was turning to anger. I was angry at him, I was angry at the way he just left. I wanted him to touch me, god I wanted to touch him.

But no the big bad wolf says I'm not ready.

"Whatever". I sighed.

I was angry, frustrated and tired. I needed coffee and something in my belly. Going about the kitchen I made myself a coffee.

I was sat to wrapped up in my own thoughts that I didn't hear her come in.

"I brought some goodies". She grinned placing the bag on the counter. "You okay?". She asked.

No I wasn't okay and you're brothers to blame. That's what I wanted to say but I didn't want to get into it with her.

"I'm okay and thank you for this".

"My moms been cooking since sunrise". She sighed rolling her eyes. "Looking after everyone like always". Yeah that sounded like Charlotte. She treated everyone like her own. Taking off her wet coat she hung it on the door.

Getting two plates from the cupboard I watched as Alanna fixed the breakfast. "Any idea when the storm will pass?". I asked.

"Take it your gran can't get home?".

"They aren't letting anyone in or out". I sighed.

“You can come stay with me until it’s over”. She suggested.

I couldn’t, I couldn’t be near him right now. Not when I couldn’t control what I was feeling. Not when he wouldn’t touch me.

“The bond”. She whispered causing my head to snap up.

“It’s driving me insane”. I groaned. I felt like a dog in heat. I wanted to be with him, I wanted to feel the closeness. The tingling sensation in the pit of my stomach was still there.

“It’s only going to get worse”. She added.

That’s not what I wanted to hear. “My body is on fire Alanna. I can’t stop thinking about him, I’m frustrated. I want sex”. I cried.

She laughed and that only pissed me off more.

“It’s not funny”. I snapped. I didn’t know what to do or how to control it. I wanted to claw my skin off, I needed something to help ease the discomfort.

“No Leah I’m not laughing because you’re like this I’m laughing because he’s the same”.

Good! He was suffering just as much as me.

“I haven’t felt like this before. Why is it so intense right now. We’ve spent time together before and it’s never been like this”.

“You acknowledged the bond, you accepted his wolf and until he marks you it’s not going to go away, if anything it’ll only intensify. Everything will heighten, the way you feel right now is just a little of what’s to come”.

“I-I can’t do it”. I cried breakfast forgotten about. “Why did he do this to me?”. I asked.

“It’s the world we live in Leah. This is how it works”.

“Well it’s a stupid world”. Squeezing my legs together I sighed at the little bit of release. I needed something, anything.

“You’re strong you’ll get through this. I know you will”. She whispered.

“I-I need-...”.

“You need him”. Cutting me off she placed her hand on top of mine but I pulled it back. I didn’t like that, why did it feel like it burned.



She made a face.

“What, what is it?”. I panicked.

“The bond”. She sighed. “Until he marks you the discomfort you’ll feel to the slightest touch by anyone but him will feel like that”.

“Please tell me you’re lying”. I groaned placing my head in my hands. “How many days will I feel like this?”. I couldn’t handle it already, this bond, what it was doing to me.

“It doesn’t have a time spam Leah. It’s nature let it run it’s course”.

“Is it effecting me like this because I’m not like him?”. The coolness of the counter against my face was nice, soothing even.

“No it happens to us all. Regardless if you’re a werewolf or not. The bond is a beautiful thing”. Lifting my head up I glared. It wasn’t beautiful, it was anything but beautiful. My emotions were running high and I didn’t know if I wanted to burst out crying or punch something.

Sighing I pushed my chair back and got to my feet. I needed to cool off. I had to find a way to try and settle the burning inside. Unlocking my back door I pulled it open.

“Leah it’s pouring rain”.

The coolness of the air was welcoming, satisfying. Closing my eyes I breathed deeply. It wasn’t shifting the pain but it was easing it, it was calming. I wonder if the rain against my skin would feel better. Glancing at Alanna I shrugged my shoulders before I ripped the T-shirt from my body.

“Leah don’t that’s-...”

Pulling off my jeans I stepped outside. I didn’t care that I was only in my underwear. I laughed when the water touched my skin.

This helped.

“You’ll catch a cold”. She hissed.

I didn’t care. The burning dimmed, the tingling easing. Walking further into my back yard I felt the grass beneath my feet.

“Come back inside”. She yelled.

The wind whipped around my body, the rain soaking my skin. This was crazy, I was crazy but I didn’t care. If this was the only way to make me feel better then so be it.

Latching onto my arm I hissed as she pulled me back up the yard and through the back door. She was strong.

“Let me go”. I cried. She couldn’t touch me, no one could touch me. Handing me a towel I glared at her as I took it.

“That was stupid”. She hissed. “It’s torrential rain outside and you thought standing in it would be fun”.

“It helped”. I snapped wrapping the towel around my body.

“No it was stupid. Could have just took a bath”. She shrugged. “Now eat something”.

We sat in silence as I picked at my breakfast. I wanted to go back outside. I was on edge, my body felt like it was shaking from the inside.

“You need to dry off. Your hair is soaking”. She sighed.

Shrugging my shoulders I lifted my plate emptying what I had left into the trash.

“It will get easier I promise”.

“When?”.

“When he decides to mark you. Once you wear his mark all of the discomfort and pain will go”.

“When he decides?”. I laughed. “So I could feel this way for weeks, months?”.

“Potentially yes”. She whispered.

Why was it his decision? Didn’t I have a say? He knew what I was going through and if he was going through the same then what was he waiting for?

“He’s not as bad as me is he?”. I asked. I already knew he wasn’t. No one would suffer this is they knew how to stop it.

“No he’s not but it is effecting him”.

I laughed sarcastically. “So he’s willingly making me suffer, because that’s what this is. It’s torture, I want-...” I stopped talking. What was the point, Alanna couldn’t do anything, she couldn’t take the pain away.

“You got this”. She whispered. “He’ll break before you do, trust me”.

“What do you mean?”.

“He doesn’t want to force anything on you. You think he likes seeing you like this. It’s killing him Leah but he has to wait it out. He has to make sure you want this, want him”.

That did make sense when I thought about it.

“You’re strong Leah and I know you can wait it out. Imagine being Jake right now, imagine having your wolf clawing you on the inside desperate to come out”.

“Is he in pain?”. I whispered.

“Don’t be surprised if he ends up on your doorstep tonight”.

“He can’t”.

“The force of the pull is strong, the bond is strong, growing stronger and if he loses control to his wolf”.

“You’ve no idea how much I want him, how much I want to go to him”. I cried.

“It’s natural Leah, trust the process”.

How could I trust the process when I didn’t know what it was.

“I bet I look ridiculous right now”. I laughed. “Does it get better?”.

“Get dried and dressed I’m going to take you to my moms and don’t panic Jake won’t be there. It’s best you talk to her”.

“What, no. I can’t talk to your mom about this”. I felt the heat rise to my cheeks.

“You can”. She grinned. “She gets it”.

“She gets that I want her son to destroy my insides?”.

“Maybe don’t say it like that”. She smirked. “But yeah she’s the best person to talk to. She’s been through it remember”.

I couldn’t, I was too embarrassed. I needed to suck it up and deal with it. He was the only one that could help me. It didn’t matter what anyone else said it wasn’t going to make me feel better.

“I need a distraction”. I needed something to occupy my mind if I was going to get through today.

“Come for a sleepover. We’ll watch movies, eat popcorn and get drunk”. She grinned. “Surely that’ll take your mind off it”.

“I don’t want-...”

“He’ll be patrolling most of the night. It takes his mind off it and it keeps his wolf at bay. He won’t be there I promise”.

“Okay”.

“Pack a bag and we’ll leave soon. This storm isn’t passing anything soon”. □□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

## The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 38

By the time I had packed a bag and made sure my house was secure the weather had dimmed. The wind had calmed, the rain spitting. It was cold and dark. Pulling up my hood I locked my front door shoving my key in my pocket.

“So we’re going to your moms?” . I asked as she tried linking her arm through mine, I pulled back. I didn’t need to feel that pain again.

“Sorry and not exactly” . I stopped walking. “Everyone is at Jakes. We’re all staying there until this passes”.

“You said he wouldn’t be there. How can he not be in his own home” . I huffed. “And who is everyone?”. My stomach was already in knots.

“Relax” . She whispered. “You got this remember”.

“Why do I feel like you’re sending me into a trap”.

“Don’t be ridiculous” . She laughed. “Now come on the rains starting to get heavy”.

I liked the rain and right now I think I’d prefer to be out here than in there. “Are they going to hate me too?”. I asked.

“Who hates you?”. We had reached Jakes house and I knew instantly he was inside.

“Alanna I can’t-..” My heart was racing, my breathing heavy. I couldn’t move. Everything from before hit me like a train. My body ignited, the burning worse, the tingles spreading through my body like wild fire.

“He’s left” . She whispered.

“H-how do you know?”.

Tapping the side of her head she gave me a small smile. "We have our ways. He doesn't want you to feel any more uncomfortable than you already do". As she went to grab my arm I glared. She needed to stop trying to touch me.

"Sorry again". She sighed. "Come inside".

I could smell him everywhere. His scent, his aftershave, just him. Closing my eyes I squeezed tight. I could do this. I just needed to play it cool and not show that I was suffering, that this bond wasn't affecting me the way it was. Nobody needed to know that I was horny, frustrated, angry, upset. I was all of the above. Plastering a smile on my face I sighed internally.

"Leah, sweetheart". Charlotte grinned as she pulled me in for a hug.

A cry fell from my lips.

"Oh, OH". She cried a hand covering her mouth. Wait was she actually crying?

So much for playing it cool.

"Sweetheart". She sobbed. "Happy tears honey I swear".

I was lost for words. It didn't help that everyone was staring at me. I recognised some faces but not much. I assumed this was part of his pack.

"Mom". Alanna groaned.

"You've no idea how long we have waited for this". Charlotte whispered. "Are you okay, do you need anything?".

What I needed was for the floor to open up and swallow me from the prying eyes. They all knew, they knew what I was going through.

"I'm okay".

"Come, come with me through here". As she went to take my hand I stuffed it into my pocket. "Oh honey". She grinned as I followed her through to the kitchen area. "You take a seat I'll make you a sandwich".

"Mom stop fussing". Alanna sighed. "I brought Leah over here to take her mind off it. Your fussing isn't helping".

"No it's okay". I interrupted. I didn't want Charlotte to feel bad. She was obviously excited and who was I to take that away from her.

"I'm sorry Leah it's just-.." As she took some cold meat from the fridge she grabbed some bread. "We didn't think he'd have found you and then when he did and he changed in front of you-.. we thought you'd have rejected him".

"I understand that". I whispered taking the sandwich from her.

"You're not rejecting him are you?". She asked placing a cup of coffee in front of me.

Rejecting him wasn't even on my mind. I wanted anything but that. All I could think about was him. The way he made my body come alive, the confidence he gave me. He made me feel sexy and beautiful. I wanted him to mate me.

The need to be near him was overwhelming.

"Mom". Alanna hissed.

"Okay, okay, it's none of my business". She sighed.

"I would never reject him". I whispered. I would never be the cause for his wolf dying. "I would never hurt him like that".

"Oh sweetheart". Charlotte sobbed. "I'm so glad you are the one for my son. You are exactly what he needs. You're strong, beautiful and I know you'll be able to handle your own".

I smiled. I was glad his mom liked me.

"I have to go tell your dad" She beamed before disappearing out the kitchen.

"My mom's a little much I-..".

"She's great". I smiled cutting her off. "She's got a right to be excited Alanna and I wasn't going to take that away from her". I shrugged taking a bite of my sandwich. "Besides it's nice to have her on my side, she can help me fight these bitches". I winked.

"Still giving you hassle?". She asked.

"Jessica hates me".

"She doesn't hate-.."

"Oh she does and that's okay. She can throw everything she's got at me but there will come a time where I'll snap back". Werewolf or not, there was only so much I could take.

"Speaking like a true Luna". She winked.

Rolling my eyes I finished my sandwich and drank the last of my coffee. I was feeling better. Whether it be because I was surrounded by his things or because I was in the comfort of his home being here helped.

I felt settled.

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Being here wasn't as bad as I thought. Alanna introduced me to some of the pack members and most of them were welcoming, some a little sheepish but that was understandable. They had a right to be I couldn't judge them for that.

I was human after all.

How could I lead them?

I wasn't strong enough.

This was some of the comments I had overheard but I kept my head held high and my smile bright.

Feeling my phone vibrate I took it from my pocket and smiled when I saw his name. I hadn't heard from Ryan since he dropped me off. I did worry that he wasn't okay.

'Hey shorty! how you holding up? weather is crazy. You need me to bring you anything?'

Ryan was sweet. He was witty and charming but he was like a breath of fresh air. He was my friend and I was thankful I had met him.

'Crazy right? I'm liking that school is off lol I miss your annoying face though!! No I don't need anything and you shouldn't be driving out in that!! please don't.. mate date when this is over

x'

"You okay?". She asked.

"A little tired but yeah I'm good". Slipping my phone away I watched as Alanna's dad made an appearance.

"Okay everyone listen up". The tone of Jake's dad's voice caused the room to fall silent. I didn't miss that he kept glancing at me. He knew. "This storm doesn't seem to be passing anytime soon. I want the perimeter patrolled daily. I want our territory to be safe

from trespassers. This is the perfect time for rogue wolfs to attack. You take it in shifts, you do it in groups, you do not go out there on your own. Jake and Jack are already out there, they have been for the last few hours but they are not doing this all on their own, I expect a few of you to go and change over. We all need to keep safe and keep alert. I will check in with you later". It amazed me at the way he held the room together. No one spoke over him, no one interrupted.

He was their Alpha and they respected him. Jake would soon take his place, he would take the role of Alpha.

"I will have to take a shift at some point tonight". She said. "Unless he lets me off because you're here". She grinned.

"He would let you do that?". I asked.

"Probably not. He's not the nicest right now". Making a face she raised her eyebrow.

"He's back and he's making me take the late patrol. Still gives us time to watch a movie and have a girls night".

He was back.

"I don't mind going home. I wouldn't want to get in the way". I couldn't do what they did. I couldn't go out and patrol. Besides being in my house seemed a whole lot better than bumping into Jake.

"You're not-..."

"Probably best you go home". I was wondering when she was going to make an appearance. "You're not of any use around here, I mean"... She laughed. "You're weak".

She was testing my patience but I wasn't going to retaliate. Turning round my eyes landed on Jessica but she wasn't alone. That girl from the coffee shop was by her side. Rolling my eyes I chewed on the inside of my cheek. These girls didn't give up.

I didn't hear him come in.

"Jessica". He growled his tone causing the hairs on the back on my neck to stand. It didn't help that I could feel him behind me. "How about I send you home". He snapped.

"You can't-..."

He let out a snarl. It was something I had never heard or experienced before. The full room grew quiet, everyone bowing their heads.

His wolf had made an appearance.



I was shaking. I was trying my best to keep calm but it wasn't working. As he placed his hand gentle against my back my body relaxed.

"What am I going to do with you?". He questioned as he pushed me behind him.  
"Jessica, Jessica, Jessica". He whispered shaking his head.

For the very first time I saw it. She was terrified.

"Jake I'm-..."

"I didn't say you could speak". He spat. "And you". He snarled looking at the girl next to her. "You two are really testing my fucking patience. Do you not realise that if you hurt her you hurt me".

I glanced at Alanna. Her head was bowed but I could see that she was on edge. She was scared.

"Now does anyone else have the same issue as these two?". The room was silent, no one spoke, no one moved. "Good because I'm only going to say this once. Leah is my mate and your soon to be Luna. No one will treat her badly, no one will hurt her. You give her the same respect as you give me. Do I make myself clear?".

Silence.

"Do I make myself clear". He roared.

A chorus of yes Alpha spread throughout the room. I had never seen anything like it. All of these people obeyed him, they respected him, trusted him.

"Good". He smirked. "Because I give you my word if anyone hurts her or causes her to get hurt heads will roll. Now get out of my sight".

As the room started to clear I couldn't move. I wasn't sure if Jake was still present or his wolf had fully taken over.

## **The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 39**

"Come here beautiful". Holding out his hand for me to take I hesitated. It didn't go unnoticed, he frowned. "I'm not going to hurt you". It was his eyes I trusted, the black color fading. Slipping my hand into his he pulled me to him, his arms wrapping securely around my waist. "Your hearts racing". He whispered.

After what I just witnessed I wasn't surprised it was racing. "Thank you". I whispered. He stood up for me, he was on my side. "But I could have handled them". I grinned into his chest.

As he pulled back I saw the playfulness dance in his eyes. “I don’t doubt that for a second princess”. Brushing his nose against mine my eyes closed a sigh falling from my lips. I shouldn’t be here. I didn’t want to feel like I needed him. No matter how much I wanted him I had to put a little space between us. I had a lot to think about and I couldn’t do that wrapped up in his arms.

“I’m going to head home”. His grip tightened. “Jake”. I sighed.

“I get it princess”. Loosening his grip on my waist I moved back putting some space between us. I really hoped he did get it. I was kind of being thrust into a world I didn’t know existed. It was all happening way too fast.

“Maybe see you later”. I smiled.

..

I jumped face first onto my bed. The rain had stopped and the wind had calmed down. I just hoped they would open the road back up so my gran could come home. It had been a whirlwind of a day but I felt better. My body didn’t hurt as much and the desire to rip his clothes off had settled.

Turning over I threw an arm over my eyes. My mind was trying to process everything at once. I was his mate. He was a werewolf. We were destined to be together.

I burst out laughing.

You couldn’t make this up.

I was still trying to figure out how this was real.

Taking my phone from my jacket pocket I pressed her number and put it on speaker.

“Hey honey”.

“Storms stopped. Are you coming home?”. I wasn’t annoyed that she wasn’t here it just didn’t feel right. I didn’t like being home alone.

“The roads still shut Leah. They don’t think the worst of the storm has passed yet. They are taking precautions just in case. I’m sorry honey I should never have went out”. She sighed.

“It’s okay I just miss having you here”.

“I know sweetheart. Hopefully the worst is been and gone and I can come home tomorrow. What happened to staying with Alanna?”. She asked.

“Her place is a little overcrowded”. I lied. Jakes house was massive but I needed a little time on my own. “But I’ll be fine. I’ll order take-out and watch a film”.

“There’s money under the clock in the living room. Hopefully you can get pizza or something. Stay safe Leah I’ll see you soon”.

“Bye”. Ending the call I grabbed my remote and turned my tv on. It was late afternoon and already dark outside. Searching through Netflix I settled on the real housewives of Beverly hills. It was a program you could have on but not really pay attention to.

I wasn’t sure what to do with myself. Scrolling through Facebook I grinned when I read the start of the message he had sent.

‘You going to let me come stay again tonight?’

It’s not that I didn’t want him here I just thought after today it would be good to have a little space from each other. A little breather. I was now in control of my feelings. Did I still want him? Yes, but the ache was light, the burning barely there. I knew seeing him today helped, his touch and comfort helped.

‘Absolutely.....NOT!!’

He would hate that reply.

‘We’ll see’

I grinned I loved the playfulness, the excitement of whatever it was we had. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I typed my reply.

‘Bring me dinner and I’ll think about it ;)’

Getting off my bed I pulled out some fresh pjs. I planned on soaking in the bath with some good music, a little me time. Time to chill out. Connecting my phone to my speakers I shuffled a playlist on Spotify throwing my phone on my bed once I was done.

Heading towards the bathroom I pulled my T-shirt over my head throwing it into the laundry basket. It was amazing how music made me feel. There was always a song I could relate to.

Music was good for the soul.

Running the water into the tub I added some bubble bath. The only thing about playing loud music was not being able to hear anything else around you.

I almost had a heart attack when a hand was placed on my shoulder.

“Lana! LANA”. I screamed pulling her in for a hug. I didn’t care that her touch burned my skin, she was here, she was actually here. Rushing towards my room I grabbed my phone turning off the music.

“Remember me?”. She winked. “Don’t cry”. She whispered her tears matching mine.

“How are you even here right now?”. Drying my eyes I couldn’t stop smiling. My best friend was here. A little piece of home was here. Grabbing Jakes hoodie I pulled it over my head.

“I’ve been here for 2 damn days. Bloody road was shut so I was stuck in a hotel”.

If she could get here how come my gran couldn’t?

“The roads open?”. I asked.

“I walked”. She huffed kicking off her shoes. “Abandoned my car at the hotel”.

“You drove here?”. I whispered.

“Yeah”. She sighed scratching the back of her head. “I kinda packed up my stuff and just drove”.

“What happened?”. I frowned.

“Nothing happened I just wanted a change and I thought why not come to Texas and see my best friend”.

“But you’re good?”. I wasn’t convinced that something hadn’t happened but I knew she would tell me when she was ready.

“Great”. She grinned. “How’s Texas treating you?”.

“It’s been”. Making a face I laughed. “It’s okay still going strong”.

“I can see that”. She glanced at my hand. “What the hell happened?”.

“I punched a guy in the face”. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I watched her eyes widen.

“You didn’t”.

“I did but everything is fine”.

“You broke your hand by punching a guy in the face but everything is fine”. Shaking her head she fell against my bed. “How did that even happen?”.

"It's a long story". I sighed. "But never mind that. I can't believe you're here. What's your mom saying about it?"

"She's too wrapped up in the new boyfriend to care". She sighed. "I'm surprised she'd even notice. I should have moved out here when you did".

"I'm glad you're here. My gran will love to see you". I smiled just as there was a knock on my front door. "I'll be back". Pulling open my front door I froze.

"Dinner and dessert". He smirked.

"Jake". I smiled.

"Still wearing my clothes I see. You going to let me in princess?"

Now this was a little awkward.

"Leah can I-..Oh sorry". She grinned. "I'm Lana". She waved from the top of the stairs.

"Jake". He nodded.

I felt terrible.

"Jake I-...."

"It's okay babe we'll do this another night. Take the goodies". He winked.

"No you should keep-..."

"Have to make sure my girls eating". He whispered. "See you soon princess". Watching as he walked away I felt my stomach drop. I didn't want him to leave.

"Who in the hell was that?". She smirked taking the food from me. Closing the door I followed her into the living room.

"Jake". I smiled.

"And?". She grinned shoving a piece of pizza into her mouth.

"He lives further up the street".

"And?". She laughed.

"And we've been hanging out". I said my grin matching hers.

“Does he have any brothers?”. She asked causing me to shake my head. “Don’t shake your head at me Leah, a girl has needs”.

“No brothers but he does have friends”. I smiled.

“Friends that look like him?”. She smirked taking another piece of pizza.

“What are you like”. I laughed taking a piece of pizza. “We’re just hanging out”. I shrugged.

“I didn’t say anything”. She smiled. “Have you heard from Tommy?”.

“He sent me a few messages and I got a delivery of black roses a few days ago”.

“Black roses?”. She made a face. “He’s not missing you as much as he makes out”.

“What do you mean?”. I frowned.

“You know what I mean”. She sighed. “I told you what he was like before you agreed to go out with him”.

“He can do what he wants”. We weren’t together anymore and it’s not as if I was holding out for him. We were over the minute I left Florida.

“That tall drip of sexiness got anything to do with that cool, calm attitude you have?”. She asked.

“Maybe”. I grinned.

“Good you deserve better you always have. Now is there anything to do around here?”.

“The storm hasn’t passed yet so everything is shut”.

“The rains stopped and the wind has calmed. These people like to take precautions don’t they?”.

“Exactly why my gran isn’t home yet. I was meant to stay with Alanna tonight but-...”

“Who’s Alanna?”. She asked cutting me off.

“Jakes sister”.

“So he has a sister but no brothers”. She groaned causing me to roll my eyes. She was always looking for a click somewhere.

“Afraid so”. I smiled. “Until they give the all clear we’re stuck here. I could see if Alanna is doing anything tonight”.

“Yeah do that. I’m going to freshen up”. She winked heading back up stairs. Following behind her I grabbed my phone from my bed. I wasn’t sure if Alanna would be out patrolling. Pressing her number I brought the phone to my ear.

“Hey girl, you’ve left your stuff here but Jake said you have company”.

“Hey yeah my best friend showed up. Crazy right”. I laughed.

“You can still come over just bring her with you. Jakes throwing a party”.

He was?

“What about the weather?”. I asked. If the road was closed how were people getting in? His house was already crammed with his pack.

“The storms over they’re opening the road back up. Everyone’s headed home. Come over I think we deserve a drink seeing as you survived your first week”. She laughed.

“I agree”. I laughed. “See you soon”.

Ending the call I couldn’t help the butterflies that erupted in my stomach. I was going to see him again.

## **The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 40**

“You always overthinking what you’re wearing. You look great, he won’t be able to keep his hands off you”. She smirked.

I had been stood staring at myself in the mirror for the last 20 minutes. “Shut up I don’t care what he thinks”. Soothing my hands down my jeans I grabbed my leather jacket.

“Seriously Leah can we go”. She groaned.

“Yes”. She never was the patient one. Grabbing my bag I slung it over my shoulder.

“Now remember be nice”. I warned. Lana had a big mouth. She calls it like she sees it. If you’re being a bitch she’ll let you know.

“I’ll be as good as gold”. She winked. “Now come on I want to see some hotties”.

“By the way”.

“What?”. I asked locking my front door.

“Please tell me that’s your car in the drive”.

“It is”.

“Sweet can I drive it?”.

“No now come on”. Nobody was driving my car before me. As we crossed the street I could already hear the loudness of the music.

“I can’t wait to get my drink and my boy on”. She laughed. Walking up his drive the butterflies started in the pit of my stomach. I couldn’t wait to see him. With my hand on the handle I opened the door pushing it wide.

He was throwing a party alright. There were people everywhere. People from his pack, people from school.

“Hey girl”. Alanna grinned.

“The word really got out about the party didn’t it”.

“Always does when Jakes throwing one. Come get a drink”. Leading us towards the kitchen she opened the fridge pulling out 2 beers.

“Alanna this is Lana”. Wow that was going to be confusing.

“Hey”. Both girls said at the same time before bursting out laughing.

“Where’s the hottie from before?”. Lana smirked. “Or better yet where’s his friends?”.

Alanna glanced at me as I rolled my eyes. I did say she had a mouth on her. “Jake dropped by earlier and now she wants-...”

“Leah I’m going for a look around”. She winked cutting me off.

“You two are complete opposites”. Alanna smiled.

“She wears the confidence”. I said bringing the beer bottle to my lips and taking a sip.  
“She’s crazy”. I laughed.

“She seems fun. I wonder if she’ll find what she’s looking for”.

“Trust me she always does. Oh hey Lace”. I smiled as Lacey joined us.

“Hi”. She sighed.

“What’s he done this time?”. Alanna groaned.



“Don’t want to talk about it”. Going to the fridge she grabbed herself a beer. “Why do guys have to be dicks I mean why does he think he can tell me what to do”.

And here I thought she didn’t want to talk about it.

“We’ve been together since we were 15. You’d think he’d trust me already”.

“Where is he?”. Alanna asked.

“Patrolling with Jake. You know what it’s like you argue about one thing and then everything else comes up. I screamed at him Alanna, you should have seen his face”. She groaned.

I didn’t say anything. Not that I didn’t want to I just didn’t know what they were fighting about.

“He’ll come back with his tail between his legs. Let him calm down first”.

“Not after what I said to him”. Shaking her head I could see she was trying not to cry. “This is bigger Alanna and it’s not just going to fix after he calms down”.

“What did you say to him?”. She asked.

“I told him, no I screamed at him that I wished he wasn’t my mate”.

“Aw Lace”. She sighed. “How did it come down to that?”.

“I was trying to wear a skirt. A nice new skirt and he blew up over it and then it just went from there. I’ve never seen him that angry”. She couldn’t hold it in anymore. A lone tear slid down her cheek. “Crazy right”. She laughed. “We fought over a skirt”.

“It’s not crazy”. I said giving her a small smile. She shouldn’t have to worry about what she wanted to wear. I didn’t get how it was any of his business.

“We said some horrible stuff to each other. Jake had to pull him away before he shifted. What I am going to do?”. She cried.

“Hey”. Alanna whispered grabbing a hold of her hand. “It’ll all be okay. Jack loves you, adores you. He’ll calm down and then he’ll be back”.

“I-I’m going to head home. I want to be on my own for a bit”.

“Lace...”.

"I need to be on my own Alanna. I'll text you when I'm home". I felt sad for her. Fighting with your boyfriend was never fun. I remember my first fight with Tommy. Things got heated and Lana punched him, burst his nose wide open.

I grinned thinking about it.

"That's the worst I've ever seen her". Alanna's voice broke through my thoughts. "I mean they've argued before but she's never been like this".

"She seems so sad". I said.

"He'll be furious when he comes back and finds out she's not here".

"I'm team Lacey on this one". I said taking another sip of my beer. Guys don't get to decide what we can and can't wear.

"Always". She grinned. "They'll be fine. Jack will apologise, they'll have make up sex and she'll be like a little ray of sunshine by tomorrow".

She looked beat tonight. I wasn't so sure she was going to let this one slide anytime soon.

"Should we maybe go and see if we can find your friend?". She asked.

"She'll be sucking face with the hottest guy here". I laughed following Alanna into the living room. "I should have put money on it". There she was in the corner making out with one of Jake's friends, Pete I think his name was.

"Should we-.."

"I'm leaving her to it". I said holding up my hands. I wasn't getting in the middle of that. She was having fun, who was I to stop her.

"You're right". She laughed.

"I'm just going to get a little air". We had been here for almost an hour and he wasn't back yet. How much time did Jack need to calm down? Shaking my head I pulled open the patio door and went outside. I shouldn't have thought that it wasn't nice. Jack was his best friend and he obviously needed him.

Taking a seat on one of the wicker chairs I looked out in the forest. The moon was shining, the sky dark, the storm calmed. The night air was cool, the breeze chilling my face. It was nice out here. I liked the quiet, the peacefulness. His back garden always amazed me. The open space, the open forest. It all made sense now.

“Shouldn’t you be enjoy the party?”. Snapping my head up I felt the heat rise to my cheeks.

Jack!

And Jack was stark naked.

I didn’t know where to look.

“Could you maybe pass me my clothes”. He nodded towards the other chair. I hadn’t noticed his clothes were there when I came out.

“I’ll just go back inside. Sorry”. I couldn’t look at him. I knew my face was beetroot red, I could feel how hot it was becoming. Not giving him the chance to reply I wandered back inside.

I needed a cold drink of some sort.

Heading through the open space I grabbed the bottle of shots from the counter. I couldn’t believe he was naked and I saw him naked. I knew Jake wouldn’t like that.

Why was he naked?

And where was Jake?

Finding a glass I poured myself some of the red liquid. Bringing it to my nose I inhaled the cherry essence before downing it in one. Just as I was about to pour another one the hairs on the back of my neck stood, I could feel the goosebumps appearing on my arms.

He was here.

Pouring the liquid into the glass I through it back my eyes closing on there own. Do I tell him I saw Jack naked. Surely it wasn’t normal to be running around naked at night. Especially with a house full of people. Anyone could have saw him.

“Deep in thought princess?”.

“Huh-...what no”. My eyes greedily took him in, tracing every part of his body. Finally landing on his eyes I didn’t miss the smirk he was wearing.

I liked looking at him sue me.

Chewing the inside of my cheek I blinked a few times before I grinned. I didn’t care that he caught me looking. He was beautiful not just sexy or hot he was breathtakingly a beautiful man.

“You drunk?”.

“No are you drunk?”. As he made his way towards me my breathing quickened. Grabbing the bottle of shots he screwed the lid back on and placed it in the cupboard. “I was drinking that”. I frowned.

“Last time you were drunk I ended up with a sore face”. He scowled.

“And I ended up with a broken hand”. I shrugged. “I’m not drunk Jake I’ve had 2 shots”.

“2 shots to many”. Opening the fridge he grabbed two beers passing one to me.

“I like shots”. Taking the beer from him I dropped my gaze to the floor.

“I just don’t want you to get too drunk babe. Don’t want a repeat of last time”. He grinned taking a sip of his beer.

“If I remember correctly you deserved it”. Drinking the neck of my beer I avoided his stare.

“I did”. He agreed. “But that won’t happen again. I can promise you that”.

“Okay”.

“Okay?”.

“Yes okay”. I smiled.

“You wanna get out of here?”. He asked.

“And leave one of Jake Taylor’s parties?”. I gasped. “We can’t do...”. A giggle fell from my lips as he grabbed me around the waist pulling me to him.

“You’re funny”. He growled his breath fanning across my face. I couldn’t hide my smile. The more we hung out together the more I think I was falling for him.

“Glad you think so”. I winked resting my hands on the lower of his back. “But I can’t leave Lana”.

“Pretty sure Pete’s taking care of her. She’ll be fine Alanna’s here remember”.

“I came here with her I can’t just leave. I actually came over here to hang with Alanna not you”.

“Is that so?”. He smirked his grip tightening. “Pretty sure you stayed for me though right?”.

"Maybe". I whispered. I couldn't seem to stay away from. No matter where I was it would always end with us together.

"I can't seem to stay away from you". Brushing his nose against mine my heartbeat quickened. I didn't want him to stay away. I still couldn't describe how he made me feel. He didn't need to touch me, just being in the same room was enough.

He made everything better.

"Then don't". My voice was soft, delicate. I wanted to be with him. I wanted to see what we could become.

"Babe". He sighed.

"I don't mean sex Jake". Rolling my eyes I let my hands fall to my side. I knew he thought I wasn't ready and that was okay. He only wanted to make sure I wanted this, wanted him. When he didn't respond I continued. "Let's just hang out, take it slow and see what happens?". I suggested.

"Sounds like a plan babe". Bringing his hand up he cupped my cheek. "You really have no idea how glad I am to have found you".

"I think I do". I smirked.

"No really babe. I didn't think I ever would". He was serious, my smirk dropped as he pulled back slightly.

"But you did find me". With my good hand I grabbed his lacing our fingers together. "I've never felt like this before Jake. The way my body reacts to you, how settled I feel when I'm around you, around your family. I felt it as soon as I saw you. I didn't believe it, didn't understand what it was but now I'm starting to".

"Yeah?". He whispered.

Smiling I nodded my head. What was the point in trying to hide my feelings. "But don't go all wolfy on me just yet". I laughed.

"We take it as slow as you want princess". Closing the gap between us he placed his lips against mine.

Fireworks.....

I was seeing stars!

Wrapping me up in his arms I sighed when he pulled back. This was it, I was 100% in this with him.

"It's you and me babe". He whispered brushing his nose against mine.