

# The Alpha Chose Me Novel

## Chapter 113

I didn't say it back.

I wished I had but I couldn't get the words out. Jake was already gone by the time I got out of bed and I hadn't heard from him.

Dumping my cup in the sink I cursed myself. I should have told him just how much I love him, just how much I was in love with him.

When my phone began vibrating in my back pocket I quickly pulled it out thinking it would be Jake, so when an unknown number flashed on my screen I frowned.

"Hello?"

Silence.

"Hello?". I said again.

Still nothing.

"Gran is that you?"

Then the call disconnected.

Weird.

Phone still in my hand I clicked on my gran's name bringing it to my ear. A sigh fell from my lips when I heard the automated message. Just as I suspected, her phone was no longer in use.

So that meant she didn't want me to contact her. Hearing a knock on the front door I made my way through the house. Probably Lana for our lunch date.

"Hey". I frowned. "Jack?"

"You and the boss man fighting again?".

"No-...come in why don't you". I closed the door as he pushed passed me. "Jake isn't here".

"He's at the training ground Leah and you can just imagine the mood he's in".

"And that's my fault?".

He ran a hand down his face. "Is there ever a day where you two don't fight?".

"Not that's it's any of your business but we're not fighting. Why are you here?". They all knew how short tempered he was, if they couldn't handle him then that wasn't my issue.

I wasn't always going to fix his mood even if this time I did cause it. Surely he knew how I felt about him without saying it out loud?

"I need to grab some stuff but do us all a favour and fix whatever the hell is causing his mood".

I wasn't going to do that just for their benefit. I would talk to him in private and when we were alone. I was giving him space to blow off steam and calm down.

I was sick of people involving themselves in our relationship. Surely they could handle his mood by now because I bet before I came here it was much worse.

"Leah?".

"Oh hey". I checked my phone for the time. "You're early for once". I smiled.

"You okay, you looked miles away".

"Fine let's just go get some coffee". I'm sure Jack was capable

of showing himself out.

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She decided we were taking her car. Petes parents bought it for her as a gift. A mating gift.

Ridiculous right?

"Okay you haven't said a word since we got in the car. What's going on?".

"Jake told me he loved me last night".

She squealed. "Shut up, shut up. This is big, amazing actually. Wait". She frowned. "Why aren't you happy?".

"Because I didn't say it back and now he's being a prick to everyone. I'm to blame for his foul mood. Jack dropped by to remind me of that".

"Wait why didn't you say it back?".

"I couldn't get the words out. It was like I couldn't speak".

"So you don't love him back?".

"I'm so in love with him my heart hurts every time I see him. I'm such an idiot". I groaned. "This is just the icing on the cake to everything else that's going on".

"Can I ask what happened when you didn't say it back?".

"He left the room not uttering another word. I woke this morning and he was already gone. I'm not even sure he slept in the bed and I haven't heard from him since".

"Ouch. Maybe best you give him time too cool off".

"That's what I'm doing but he's in some mood and knowing Jake he'll be taking it out on all the wrong people. I bet he's

working the pack to the bone".

She shrugged. "Best he take it out on them than you. I don't care if he's an Alpha. You're my best friend and I'm pretty sure I could take him".

I rolled my eyes while grinning at her. "I'm terrified he thinks I'll reject him or better yet that I don't love him. We've been in a really good place recently and I don't want to ruin it".

"Call him, text him, do what you need to do to shift your mood. Don't feel guilty for not saying it back. It happens".

"I'd much rather have the conversation face to face". I unclipped my seatbelt as she pulled up outside the coffee shop. "Besides he probably wouldn't even answer".

"C'mon I'll treat you to a muffin".

Lana placed our order as I found us a seat. I wanted to call him but at the same time I didn't. I knew we'd end up arguing and right now my head wasn't in the right place.

My coffee and muffin were placed in front of me. "Did you call him?". She asked takingnd the seat across from me.

I chewed the inside of my cheek.

"Just call him already. Kiss and make up, he'll forget all about it".

"He won't Lana. This is too big to forget about it". I pushed my muffin to the side. I didn't have an appetite and my stomach was in knots. It had been since last night.

"Then go find him and tell him just how much you love him".

"I'm letting him cool off remember".

"Yeah and it's making you miserable".

"Is not". I pulled my phone from my bag, Alanna's name flashing on my screen. "Great". I sighed turning so she could see.

"Answer it".

"Hello".

"Hey where are you?".

Okay so that's not what I expected her to start with.

"Having coffee with Lana. Is everything okay?". I asked.

"Just peachy". I could hear the sarcasm in her voice. "You want to tell me what's going on?". She asked.

"Not really". Not everyone needed to know our business. "How bad is it?".

"He's shifted three times already. I'm scared he's going to lose control to his wolf".

"Surely he has more self control. I mean how did he manage before I got here?".

"Do you know what Leah forget it but if he does lose control to his wolf it's on you".

"She hung up". I looked at Lana. "And she wasn't very nice".

"Do you think maybe you should go down there?".

I wasn't doing that. Jake couldem handle and control his wolf just like everyone else. They couldn't always expect me to fix it.

"No". I took a sip of my coffee. "They can't just expect me to fix things every time we have an argument or a disagreement. If Jake can't control himself or his wolf without me then that's on him".

"Fair enough".

"And if he can't see how much I love him then that's on him as well. He's acting out because I didn't say it back and I get it. He's hurt but taking it out on everyone else isn't the answer".

"I hear you". She smiled.

"I'm doing the right thing aren't I?".

"I can't answer that for you. Look Jake will come around, he'll understand. You weren't ready to say it and that's okay. It doesn't mean you don't feel the same".

"Why can't men be as understanding as woman?". I sighed.

"Because they're men". She made a face causing me to laugh.  
"You ready to go?".

"Yeah but could you drop me off at my grans instead of Jake's. I want to pack up the rest of my stuff".

"Sure thing".

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I stood staring at my empty room. This was it, this was really happening. Chewing the inside of my cheek I turned off the light closing the door behind me.

None of this felt real.

I had all these questions and no one to ask. It was like an itch I couldn't scratch. Heading downstairs I entered the living room taking a seat on the couch. It felt weird being here and yet oddly comforting.

The million dollar question will always be why she left.

Leaving everything but the clothes on her back and her car.

Odd behaviour and not like my gran at all. Groaning I grabbed

the cushion next to me and screamed into it. I was frustrated because I couldn't stop thinking about it.

Did it have anything to do with my dad? Is he the reason she left?

"Bear?".

"What?". I didn't bother removing the cushion from my face.

"What you doing here?".

"I could ask you the same thing". I removed the cushion so I could look at him.

"Kinda need to talk to you about that". He scratched the back of his head. "Was hoping you'd let me stay here for a while".

"It's not my house". I shrugged.

"Well it kinda is seeing as gran isn't here". He took a seat on the chair by the window.

"Stay if you want. Is Alanna staying with you?". I asked.

"That's the plan but only if you're okay with it".

"It's not as if I live here anymore Carter. Gran made sure of that one as well".

"Bear".

"What I'm allowed to be annoyed". I huffed.

"How you holding up?".

"Better than ever". I grinned.

"Leah". He sighed.

"What do you want me to say Carter?".

"I know you're going through a rough patch just now but it will

get better".

"Yeah so I keep hearing".

"You and Jake alright?".

"Why wouldn't we be?".

"He seems a little-...".

"Acting like an asshole?". I asked.

"Well yeah. He's barking his orders today that's for sure.  
What's going on?".

"He told me he loved me and I didn't say it back". There was no point in trying to pretend everything was okay. Carter could see right through me.

"Not ready to say it back?". He asked.

"It's like I couldn't get the words out. I love him Carter I really do and now he probably thinks I don't".

"You want to get out of here for a few hours?".

"Yes". I didn't need to think twice about it.

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I should have thought twice about it when he pulled up outside the bar Alanna took me to.

"Day drinking?". He grinned.

"Here, really?".

"Haven't really had the chance to scope out many bars so it's this or back to the house".

"They all know I'm underage in there".

"Pull rank". He shrugged. "You are their Luna".



"I'm not doing that".

"Knew you wouldn't". He smirked. "Come on we'll have a few drinks and then leave. I'll have you back before Jake starts to worry".

"Doubt he'll be worried. I'm probably the last person he wants to see".

"Have you spoke to him at all today?".

"No and I haven't heard from him either. Have you seen him?". I asked as we headed inside.

It wasn't busy.

"I'm on night patrol so I don't get the pleasure of seeing him until it's dark. Grab a seat I'll get us a beer".

It was 5 o'clock somewhere right?

I liked the atmosphere in here. No one bothered you and everyone minded their own business. Well most of the time.

I picked a table in the corner. Out of sight out of mind is what I was going for. Taking my phone from my jacket pocket I lay it on the table and unlocked the screen.

No messages, no missed calls, no nothing.

He really was pissed this time and I had no idea how long it was going to last.

"You want a game of pool?". Carter asked placing my beer in front of me.

"Maybe in a bit". I smiled.

"Look Jake will come around. You need to stop worrying so much". He sat in the chair opposite me.

"My life is shit Carter. I literally have no plans for after graduation. I have no job which means I have no money. Gran up and left, my dads floating around here somewhere and-..". I cut myself off.

My head felt like it was going to explode thinking about it all.

"Hey".

"It's true". I shrugged. "I have nothing".

"That's not true bear". He reached over placing his hand on top of mine. "Everything will work out you'll see".

"So when are you planning on moving in?". I was sick of talking about me and my problems. I gave myself a sore head everyday thinking about it.

"As soon as I can. Alanna's parents are nice but it's weird living under the same roof as my Alpha".

"I can imagine". I grinned.

"You're really okay with it?". He asked.

"Carter". I sighed.

"Okay, okay. I won't ask again. You want another beer, maybe something stronger?".

"A shot?". I smirked.

"A whiskey chaser?". He grinned.

"Go for it". I couldn't handle whiskey but I wasn't about to turn him down.

My mood was shifting and for the first time today my mind felt at ease. I felt as though everything was going to be okay.

"Leah".

"Derek".

"Boss know you're here?".

"He doesn't".

"He wouldn't like you being in here".

"So you've said before. Look I'm just having a drink with my cousin. I'm not causing any bother".

"I've heard he ain't in the best of moods today".

"Are you telling me to leave?". I asked.

"Everything alright?". Carter asked placing our drinks on the table.

"She shouldn't be in here. He doesn't like her being in this part of town".

"She needed a break Derek".

"Finish your drinks and then get her home. I don't need him coming down here and wrecking the place".

I glanced at Carter. He was staring right at me. I didn't wanten to cause any trouble. That was the last thing I needed right now.

"Let's just go". I got to my feet. "Always a pleasure Derek".