

Chapter 116

Once we got home I couldn't wait to get out of his clothes and into my own. I was wrapped in his scent and it was driving me nuts.

I couldn't focus on anything. My mind kept wandering, thoughts, dirty thoughts clouding my vision. It didn't help that all my senses were now heightened.

This man next to me was mine. The Alpha, the leader, the boss as so many would put it. He was mine. Swallowing the lump in my throat I felt the heat spread over my cheeks.

I couldn't wait until I was officially his.

I couldn't wait to wear his mark.

I frowned.

I was bursting at the seams with love and lust for Jake Taylor. Regardless of how independent I was, I was a sucker when it came to him.

His body, his mind, his everything. The love I had for this man was like nothing I ever felt before.

"How about I take you for breakfast?". He asked.

I let out a sigh before sinking my teeth into my bottom lip. This time round the full moon felt different. I wasn't in any pain, I didn't have any of the burning feeling.

I had lust and lots of it.

I was horny. Plain and simple.

"Babe?".

A giggle fell from my lips. "Let me get changed and then we can go for breakfast". Oh god the giggling was back.

He grabbed a hold of my arm before I got the chance to run upstairs. "Should I ask?". He frowned.

"No you shouldn't". I kissed his lips before darting upstairs.

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I showered and changed my clothes but I could still smell him on me. He was everywhere. Glancing in the mirror I couldn't hide my smile.

This was it. This was my life now. Werewolf, Alphas, and everything else that came with it. Wrapping my hair into a messy bun I grabbed my glasses.

"I could behave". I whispered or at least I hoped I could.

"Behave?". He asked leaning against the door frame.

Busted.

"Yes Jake because I literally want to rip yournd clothes off and suck face".

Did I just say that out loud?

He threw his head back a laugh falling from his lips. "Full moon hitting different this time". He smirked.

"You've no idea".

"Oh I do". He walked into the room closing the distance between us. "And trust me baby I can't wait to rip your clothes off and suck face".

A groan fell from my lips.

I was frustrated as hell and he wasn't helping my situation. Nothing was going to help my situation until we finally bit the bullet and mated.

"Soon princess and it'll all be worth it". He kissed the top of my head. "Now breakfast?".

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He placed our order as I found us a table. I couldn't stop thinking about my shift and how easily Alanna made it happen.

I had many run ins with Jessica and never once did I feel anger like I did with Alanna. I had heard many of times that I was no good for him or that he deserved better and yet when it came from her it hit hard.

I didn't want to second guess her words, I promised myself I wouldn't but I still had that little voice in the back of my head doubting myself.

Doubting my place beside him.

No I wasn't doing this. I was happy, Jake was happy and I'll be damned if I was going to let anything ruin that. I wasn't going to torture myself with doubt anymore.

"What you thinking about?". He pulled the chair out opposite from me and took a seat.

"Just stuff". I smiled.

"What kinda stuff?".

"My first shift". I wasn't going to bring anything up regarding how it happened. We all knew how quickly our conversations could turn into a full blown argument.

"I'm gutted it wasn't with me". He reached over placing his hand on top of mine.

"You can be my second". I winked.

He smirked before reaching into his jacket pocket. "Figured you'd need this". He placed my phone onto the table.

"Thank god". I took it placing it beside me. "I thought it got ruined and we both know I can't afford a new one".

"You can afford a new one. Money is not an option baby".

I frowned. "I have no job, no income and oh yeah nothing". The waitress placed our food on the table along with our drinks.

I was surprised when it wasn't Reign. That girl worked around the clock.

"You have me".

I rolled my eyes. I wasn't living off him. I wanted to earn my own money and pay my own way. I wanted life experience on dealing with my own finances.

"That's great and all but I'm not living off your money". This is when the independent, I don't need no man thoughts kick in.

I was too proud for that I always had been.

"You are and you will".

"Jake I can't-...".

"At least until you figure out what you want to do after graduation".

"There is nothing for me to do". I took a bite of my toasted sandwich.

"Because of me". He sighed. "You could have been off to Yale and I ruined it".

Not the Yale conversation again.

"Do you want me to go to Yale?". I asked.

"No". His eyes flickered, his nostrils flaring.

"Then stop bringing it up".

"I just want you to be happy Leah. I want the best in life for you. I don't want you to miss out on anything".

"I'm not going to miss out on anything. If I want my degree I can do it online. Now can we please ban bringing up Yale again?". I asked.

"Ban it?". He grinned.

"Yes as in we're not allowed to speak of it".

"Okay I won't bring it up again".

"Good".

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I ate everything on my plate.

"Good girl".

My eyes connected with his over my coffee cup. I could already feel the spark of excitement in the pit of my stomach.

The humour danced behind his eyes, his smirk evident. He played dirty he always had. Gritting my teeth I swung my leg forward making sure to connect my foot with his shin.

"Hey". He glared his eyes falling into slits.

"Oh sorry". I smiled sweetly at him.

"I'm sure you are princess". His glare disappeared his smile matching mine. "You ready to go?". Just as I was about to answer him my phone started ringing.

Another unknown number.

"Hello?". My eyes connected with his.

Silence.

"Who is it?". He asked.

"Hello?".

Again nothing.

The call disconnected.

"Weird". I frowned.

"Who was it?".

"I don't know but that's twice it's happened". I put my phone

away. "I thought it was my gran the first time but now I'm not so sure".

"It happens again you let me know".

I didn't think that was necessary but I wasn't going to tell him that. "Probably just someone got the wrong number". I shrugged.

"Got the wrong number twice?". He frowned.

I wasn't getting into this with him. "It happens again I'll tell you okay".

"That's all I ask".

"Now can we go home?". I asked.

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"Picked up your gown yet?". He pulled into the driveway cutting the engine.

"Let's get prom out the way first".

"Got a dress?".

"I do".

"Got a date?".

I turned my head so fast I jerked my neck. He smirked before throwing me a wink.

"You're not funny". I huffed.

"Just making sure I don't need to break bones".

I followed suit as he got out the car.

"You saying you're taking me to prom?". I asked.

"Me and only me princess".

I tried to hide my grin but couldn't. I always knew he was going to be my date. It's not as if he'd let anyone take his place.

"It's a date". I winked following him inside.

Entering the living room my eyes fell onto the white envelope that I left on the couch last night. I hadn't built up the courage to open it yet.

"You want something to drink?". He called from the kitchen.

"No thanks".

"You okay?".

"Yeah".

"Do you want to open it?".

"Don't know". I shrugged.

What if it was something bad? I didn't need anymore bad news or anything else blowing up my life. But if I don't open it I'll never know.

"Want me to open it?". He asked.

"I'll open it but not right now".

"Okay baby".

The laughter reached our ears, the clutter of voices getting closer.

"You guys home?". Alanna yelled.

"In here". Jake answered.

It was the full gang.

Alanna and Carter, Lacey and Jack, Lana and Pete. Were we missing something?

"Want me to get rid?". He whispered.

"I heard that". Alanna huffed. "Don't let him kick us out Leah. We haven't all been together for ages".

True.

"I wouldn't dare". I grinned.

Jake went off with the boys as soon as Jack brought up football. Us girls stayed in the kitchen. Alanna produced a bottle of rosé wine from her jacket.

"An apology". She passed it to me.

"She told us what happened". Lacey added. "You definitely have a better temper than me because I'd have whooped her ass".

"What she said". Lana added.

"Does he know?". Alanna asked.

"He doesn't". I put the wine away in the fridge. I'd save it for prom night.

"So that means I won't get slammed with morning patrols". She grinned. "That's why you're my favourite".

"I'd have well grassed you up". Lana smirked.

"Hey". Alanna glared.

"Just don't do it again. You really pissed me off".

"I was only trying to help". She huffed. "And it worked didn't it?".

"That's besides the point. I didn't want to force her out".

"What?". The tone of his voice sent chills down my spine.

Dammit.

"Great". Alanna sighed. "Morning patrols for the rest of my life I already know".

"You forced her wolf out?". He glared.

"Well". She made a face. "I kinda just helped speed up the process".

"It's okay Jake". I was trying to sooth the air. I could already feel the atmosphere changing.

"It's not okay. You fucking know better Alanna". His eyes hardened. "You don't force a new wolf out".

"She's hardly a new wolf and she's an Alpha. It's not as if it would have harmed her".

I glanced at Lacey whilst taking a few steps back. I wasn't getting in between a brother and sister having a disagreement. Even if I was the cause.

"It's not the point".

She rolled her eyes. "You're overreacting like always".

Big mistake.

She knew he had a short temper.

His claws extended, his eyes now black.

"Calm him down before he shifts and you". Jack glared as he pointed at Alanna. "Respect your fucking Alpha".

Alanna wasn't interested in what Jack was saying. She was too busy glaring at Jake. They were at a stand still. Both glaring and by the looks of it about to blow.

"You challenge him and you're dead you do know that".

My mouth went dry at Jack's words.

Challenge? Dead?

What in the world was happening?

"Stand down". Jake snapped.

Oh god.

She did nothing. She stood her ground, her hands balled into fists at her sides. Surely they weren't going to fight?

"I won't tell you again Alanna. Now stand down".

A sigh fell from her lips as she broke her stare and lowered her

head.

She was submitting.

"Go home". He was speaking as her Alpha and not her brother. I could tell by the tone of his voice.

She didn't need to be told twice.