

## THE ALPHA CHOSE ME

### Chapter 131

I turned around in his embrace. "I thought the party was a, no?". I wasn't in the mood to act happy. I wasn't happy. My head was throbbing, I felt sick and my skin was on fire.

"It's just family".

"It's still people". I didn't want to socialise. I didn't want to talk about last night. I couldn't be bothered with people gushing about how we were now mated. Most of all I knew the questions would be coming.

Marriage.

Kids.

Blah.

That's how I was feeling about that.

My mood had completely change but it's not as if I could throw them out, they were family.

"You wanted to go to the party". He spoke.

"Yeah, well now I don't". I stepped away from him.

"Leah".

"I need some air". I about turned and headed back out the front door. He didn't follow. I sat on the front step resting my head on my knees. I had this sudden pent-up rage inside. Like I would snap at any second.

I didn't want to be here.

I thought after last night we were finally where we needed to be but no. Of course, there was more, it was like a fucking jigsaw. Why couldn't it be simple? He marks me, I mark him.

Done. Mated and we live happily ever after.

I wanted to go back to how I was feeling last night. A sigh fell from my lips when I heard the door open behind me. Great, just what I wanted. Company.

"Can I join you sweetheart?". Charlotte asked.

I loved her but right now I didn't want to talk to anyone. I was afraid I might say something I didn't mean. Or all this rage inside of me would come out. Or that I'd burst into tears. I'm pretty sure all the above would happen today at some point.

"I don't want to be rude but I don't want to talk to anyone right now".

"Just tell me you're okay and I'll leave you to it".

I was glad she couldn't see my face. I wasn't okay. On top of being in heat I just felt horrible. I wasn't sure if I wanted to scream or cry. My emotions were all over the place. I didn't feel like myself at all.

"Leah?". She stepped out from behind me.

"I'm okay". I didn't remove my head from my knees but I did manage a small smile. I was in a funk and it wasn't going to go away until my heat finished. 5 days. I could manage 5 days.

I hope.

"You're not though, are you honey".

"My heat is playing with my emotions. I'm happy, sad, angry all wrapped into the one". It was bizarre and I felt crazy.

"Have you told Jake how you're feeling?". She sat down beside me.

"Pretty sure he knows I'm angry".

She chuckled. "Talk to him sweetheart. He can help, being around him helps with the pain".

I lifted my head from my knees and made a face. "I thought we

couldn't be around each other until my heat finishes?"

"That boy". She sighed. "That stupid, selfish boy".

I was lost and confused as hell.

"Is that not true?". I frowned.

"He's doing it for praise within the pack. Within Alpha males it shows how strong they are if they can hold off until their Luna's last day of heat. It shows greatness and proves how powerful of a leader he is".

"But he marked me last night so he isn't holding off on anything". He had his fill; he placed his mark. It was me that was the bloody strong one. I was the one suffering not him.

I couldn't believe this.

"It's your scent sweetheart. It'll drive him crazy but if Jake is anything like his dad, he won't be able to resist you. I wouldn't worry too much, he'll come crawling with his tail between his legs".

"So, he's doing it for his ego?". He was already the Alpha, he already held greatness and power within the pack so why did he feelac he had to prove himself?

Everyone already feared him and followed him. The pack was loyal to him.

"It's been a tradition in our pack for centuries but no one has ever completed it".

A tradition? Who in the hell comes up with this? Why would anyone want to hold off from having sex with their mate?

"That's fucked up". The words were out before I could stop them. "He would rather I suffer in pain so he can show everyone he resisted the urge?". I was speechless. Did no one ever think to ask the female how they would feel in this situation?

"I didn't think he would participate Leah. You both have been waiting so long to complete your bond. If I'm honest I wasn't expecting, you home until at least Monday".

A laugh fell from my lips. I couldn't wrap my head around how crazy this was. He was doing all of this to get his ego stroked. "I need to not be here right now". I got to my feet. I didn't even know what to say to her.

"Please don't leave".

"I don't want to be around him". Jake had done and said a lot of things that made me question if I wanted to be with him but this, this was too far. I had stuck by him through everything, forgave him for his mistakes and this is what he does to me.

"I understand Leah but please don't run off. He won't like that".

"I can't stay here". He would rather hurt me than love me. "I won't be a part of this just so he scores a few points within the pack. If he wants to prove how strong he is, then let's see how long he can really last".

"Leah please-...".

"I'll be back soon I promise".

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I got in my car and drove out of town.

Jake called, we argued and I hung up. He was aware that I knew the truth. Begged me to come home so we could talk, so he could explain. I declined but assured him I would be back soon.

I didn't want him to come looking for me. It wouldn't help.

Once I calmed myself down, I realised I wasn't angry with him, if anything I was disappointed. I wanted to make love, stay in bed for days, be on a high because we were finally together, we were one.

I wanted to stay in our bubble just a little while longer.

Instead, I was sat in a cute little coffee shop, Pura coffee on the outskirts of town. Sipping coffee and eating my feelings in cake. I didn't feel any better. My body was hot, the headache dim. My skin itched and tingled but I had gotten used to the slight burn.

Pushing the plate to the side a sigh fell from my lips. My appetite gone I got to my feet and left. He was stood by my car his eyes fixed on the ground. My stomach twisted. He looked guilty as sin.

Lifting his head his eyes landed on mine.

"How did you know where I was?"

"You wear my mark baby; I'll always know where you are".

"You didn't need to come here. I told you I would be home soon".  
I unlocked my car waiting for him to move.

He didn't.

"Can you please move?". I could already feel the effects of being around him. The ache inside slowly slipping but the need for him creeping in.

"Where are you going?". He asked.

"I'm not running if that's what you mean".

"That's not what I mean Leah. I want to know you're safe".

"I'm safe now can I please get into my car?". I didn't want to be around him but God damn I did. My body hummed anytime he was close. I wanted him to wrap me up in his arms and tell me everything was going to be okay.

I hated how responsive I was to him. Especially when I wanted to hate him.

"Let me take you home baby".

"No". I wanted to scream yes.

"Please, let me take you home so I can explain". He took a step toward me; I took one back.

"You don't need to explain anything". I heard everything from his mom. I didn't need to hear it again. "D-don't". I stuttered as he reached for me. "Don't touch me". Him touching me now would only make it worse in the days to come.

"Baby". Ignoring my request, he wrapped me in his arms a sob falling from my lips.

"I hate you". I whispered. "And I love you". I slipped my arms around his neck, burying my head against his chest. I knew I was weak; I should have tried to push him off but right now I needed him the most.

I craved him.

His touch, his scent.

I wanted it all.

"You win". He whispered as his arms tightened around my waist.