

The Alpha Chose Me Chapter 12

I had been in bed for hours but couldn't sleep. Everything kept playing over in my head. I still hadn't heard from Alanna. Pushing my covers back I slipped my feet into my slippers and pulled a jumper over my head. Grabbing my kindle I closed my bedroom door quietly hoping not to wake my gran.

I couldn't sleep so there was no point lying in bed.

After fixing myself a cup of hot chocolate I grabbed the blanket from the couch and headed out the back door. It was peaceful round here at night. Wrapping the blanket around my shoulders I got myself comfortable whilst trying to find a new book to read.

"Can't sleep?"

I froze.

"Mind won't shut off". Locking my kindle I placed it beside me before finally lifting my head. My eyes locked with his, my heart skipped a beat. I didn't know what to do about the way I felt around him or how every time he was near my body felt at ease. I knew he would never hurt me, I could see it in his eyes.

"Is that because of what you saw tonight?". As he started to get closer my heartrate spiked. Moving my legs he took the space beside me. "Things are complicated Leah".

"What things?". I knew he was hiding something. It killed me that every time I got close to finding out it got shut down.

"If I told you I'd have to kill you". He smirked.

Biting back my smile I focused on my cup of hot chocolate. "Why are you here Jake?". It was at least 1am.

"I was out a run, I saw your light on".

"So you thought you'd come over?"

"You're not making this easy for me Leah".

"Making what easy, I have no idea what you're talking about".

He moved so quickly. Taking my cup from me he took my hand and placed it between his. "You feel it too princess, I know you do".

"Jake". I warned.

"I won't push but just so you know I'm not a patient man baby. You'll know when you need me and when that day comes I'll be waiting". Pulling my hand out of his grasp I pushed on his shoulder. I felt everything. I knew exactly what he was talking about but I didn't understand it.

"You need to leave".

"You can feel it now can't you". He whispered bending down so he was at my level.

"You can feel the pull". Lifting his hand his fingers stroked my cheek, my eyes closed a sigh fell from my lips.

"What are you doing to me?". I whispered my eyes slowly opening.

"You're mine little one". Stroking my bottom lip with his thumb my tongue darted from my mouth the tip touching his skin.

Why did I just do that?

As he chuckled I pushed his hand away from my face and stood up. "Whatever it is that you're doing to me you need to stop. This sick twisted thing of control you think you have over me needs to stop". I didn't like that I had no self control around him. My body did what it liked in his presence.

"It's not control babe. You know exactly what you're doing. All you need to do is give in". I hated that he looked so smug.

"Bye Jake". Kindle and blanket forgotten about I rushed back inside. With my back against the door I placed my hand over my heart.

I was afraid because I knew he was right.

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I had been up from 530am and the nerves had already kicked in. Today was my first official day at my new school. I was eager to see what it was like and I felt better knowing I had Lacey and Alanna there.

"Have you got everything?". My gran asked.

"Yes I think so. Is it time to leave already?".

"You'll be fine sweetheart and you've already made some friends. Today will be a breeze now come on we don't want you being late for your first day".

As we pulled up outside the school my stomach filled with butterflies. Students were everywhere. "Now the principle knows about your hand remember and take your pills

every four hours. I've put them in your bag along with some money. Once you get inside go straight to the home office. Leah are you even listening to me?"

I wasn't. I was too busy watching everything that was going on around me. "Pills, money, home office. Gotcha". Waving her goodbye I stood trying to take it all in. I was going to make the next 6 months worth it.

Well here goes nothing.

As I began to walk up the steps I heard the screeching of tires. I already knew who it was, my body could tell when he was near. Next thing was the slam of the door. Turning my head my eyes landed on Alanna. Already I could tell something was up.

She looked sad.

I was afraid to ask about last night. I didn't know how she would react because I left.

"Hey, you okay?". She stopped in front of me. Her eyes were puffy and red and I knew for a fact she had been crying. "Alanna?"

"I will be". Giving me a small smile she shrugged before linking her arm through mine. "I'll walk you to the home office and then I'll help you find your locker". After collecting what I needed from the home office Alanna showed me to my new locker for the next 6 months.

"Right next to the vending machine". Grinning I got some money from my bag and inserted some coins. I was in need of a sugar fix. I didn't know what to do or say to make her feel any better. Offering her a twizzler she took it shoving it right into her mouth.

"My brother is a dick". Finally I was getting somewhere. I didn't want to ask but it didn't mean I didn't want her to tell me. "He's so bloody protective. I mean its my life I should be allowed to date anyone I want".

"Then why don't you?. If you like Kane so much then screw what anyone else thinks". Shrugging I placed the books I needed for the next two classes into my bag and placed the rest into my locker.

"It's not that simple". Running a hand through her hair she sighed. "Jake plays by the rules and said rules say I can't be with Kane".

Okay she had officially lost me. I was so confused by all of this. I didn't understand most of the things she was saying. "It's just dating".

“Much more than that but it doesn’t matter. I have to use the bathroom I’ll see you at lunch”. As she disappeared down the hall the bell rang signalling class was about to begin. I had no idea where I was going.

I had been walking around the halls my eyes glued to the map that was no help at all. First impressions weren’t going to be great. Sighing I rubbed a hand over my face.

“Lost?”. Removing my hand I stared at the boy in front of me. First guess, captain of the football team. So that meant he was a jock and probably a jackass.

“Nope just walking around the halls for the fun of it”. Smiling sweetly at him I crumpled up the map and threw it behind me.

“That’s funny. Where are you meant to be?”.

“English”.

“Shit what happened to your hand?”. I started to walk hoping I’d come across my classroom soon. I was so late.

“Punched a guy in the face”. I shrugged.

“Remind me never to get on the wrong side of you. I’m Ryan”.

“Leah. Now are you going to show me where my class is?”. Coming across another vending machine I grinned. I think I was going to like it here. Fishing out some money I pressed for some twizzlers.

“A girl that likes to eat. I’m going to like you”. He grinned.

“Please don’t”. Finally coming across my classroom I sighed with relief.

“See you around Leah”.□□□