CHAPTER 10: SLIP OF THE TONGUE

As Eunice and Claire stared at Devin with gaping mouths, their eyes full of confusion, Devin bit his lips to keep from groaning. He glared at Sebastian, cursing him in his heart. Why did he have to say that to the girls? They will probably think he was a pervert who was fantasizing about a woman who was all but a stranger to him! Now what will he say?

He opened his mouth, probably to rat Sebastian out to Claire and say that he was also thinking about her. But Sebastian narrowed his eyes threateningly, his knowing smirk louder than the words 'Don't even think about it!'.

Even though he wanted to ignore the threatening that was boring into his very soul, Devin's survival instincts were even stronger than his pettiness. And hence, he just gulped, refraining from speaking, much to Sebastian's pleasure. Sebastian was a good friend, but he was too powerful, certainly not someone to trifle with. Devin has seen him make grown men quake in their boots with just a glance. He certainly didn't want to be on the receiving end of the ruthless Alpha's ire.

Hearing Claire clear her throat, Devin looked back at her to see her standing there with an expectant look on her face, a knowing glint in her sapphire eyes. At that moment, even though she was much smaller and had a deceptively angelic appearance, she somehow looked like the female version of Sebastian when he was out to make someone confess their sins. Were they a pair made in hell or what? These devils!

"So... thinking about Eunice?" Claire teased Devin in a singsong voice while Eunice turned beet red next to her before trying to pinch her discreetly. Claire danced away from her friend and grinned at Devin, who was sweating profusely. Seeing his pitiful state, Sebastian finally helped.

"It's nothing. I was just kidding. We were discussing some official matters in the night." He lied through his teeth without dropping a sweat while Devin cringed next to him at the blatant lie. Claire and even Eunice gaped at Sebastian, knowing all too well that it was a lie. But none of them dared to contradict the Alpha, who looked as if he would hear no arguments.

Ignoring their disbelieving gazes, Sebastian went on, pointing at Devin and himself.

"As you were kind enough to point out, we both look like zombies," he said, making Claire blush. "We will freshen up first. And once we look human enough, let's visit the pack like you offered. Alright?"

Even though he was teasing her, Claire perked up and looked at Eunice, who looked just as excited as her. He had just agreed to join them. Yes!

After the men freshened up and joined them, all four of them started walking together, silence lingering between them for a while. A few minutes later, Claire, who was determined to know how Devin felt for Eunice, looked at him.

"So, Alpha Devin, you haven't found your mate yet, right?" She asked and Devin took a startled breath before starting to cough violently, a panicked look on his face.

Sebastian, who was next to him, rolled his eyes and smacked his back, a little harder than necessary, and the coughing fit stopped.

"Are you alright?" Eunice asked, concern evident in her face.

Devin just nodded at her, a strange look crossing his face as he stared at her before looking back at Claire. He almost looked guilty, like a child who was caught red-handed while stealing cookies from the cookie jar. Sebastian nudged him discreetly, getting him out of his stupor, and Devin started shaking his head.

"No..." he answered Claire before looking back at Eunice with a longing look and Claire frowned, wondering what was up with his reaction. She had asked nothing wrong, did she?

"Well then, what do you think about my friend Eunice?" She asked straightly without waiting around the bush while nudging Eunice, who turned as pale as a ghost.

Devin's eyes widened almost comically, gaping at her with disbelief, and Sebastian bit his lips to keep from laughing while staring at her with his eyes full of something.

"So does that mean you don't like her?" Claire asked with a

mock disappointed look. Claire hadn't thought it was possible, but Devin's eyes widened even more at her question.

"No!" He blurted out and as she raised her brows, he gulped.

"I mean, I like her!" he almost shouted before turning to Eunice.

"I would like to get to know you, Miss Eunice..."

Atta boy!

Eunice blushed as red as a tomato, a wide smile on her face.

"So, what about that walk now?" Sebastian asked with a smile and they all started walking, a smiling Eunice next to Devin, who looked peaceful for a change.

After a few minutes, Claire and Sebastian looked at each other, deciding to give some space to the other couple.

Communicating silently through their eyes, they fell back a few steps, allowing Eunice and Devin to go together.

"You think they will be okay?" Sebastian asked suddenly.

"Of course. Eunice can tame a rabid beast. Devin can't be that bad, huh?" She replied with a teasing grin.

"He is certainly not as bad as you," he retorted, and she stuck her tongue out at him. They continued walking while teasing each other, but Sebastian noticed that even though she was acting playful, she was a little absentminded. As if she had something on her mind. Curious, Sebastian paused and Claire stopped to stare at him questioningly.

"Is there a problem?" He asked suddenly, making her eyes widen. How did he notice she was worried?

Claire sighed before shaking her head.

"I am just worried about my father's illness. I just want to see him become healthy again. I can't lose him..."

Sebastian frowned, puzzled at her words. As far as he knew, the doctor had indicated that he just had a minor illness. So he couldn't understand why she was this worried.

"But he is not that ill, right? I thought it was nothing to worry about?" He asked, confused.

"Last time I had delayed his treatment thinking it's nothing to worry about and it was too late when I knew how serious his illness was. I can't make the same mistake again," she replied absentmindedly.

"Last time?" Sebastian asked with confusion, and Claire stared at him with horror, realising she had blurted out about her last life.

"But I heard nothing about Alpha Gavin being seriously ill like that until now," he said with a frown, and Claire cursed herself for her stupidity. How could she speak without thinking?

"Oh, it was kept a secret because it concerned the stability

of the pack. Luckily, he got better soon and everything was alright," she blurted out an excuse, hoping Sebastian would believe her.

Claire watched with relief as the frown eased off his face and he nodded, trusting her words. She felt guilty for lying to him, the one person who meant the world to her. But it was not as if she could tell the truth to him. At least not yet.

Suddenly Claire remembered that there was a doctor in the Silver Fall pack, known for his excellent medical skills.

Maybe he could help her father?

"Can I ask a favor from you?" she asked hesitantly and Sebastian looked at her, his intense green eyes boring into hers, promising her hope and warmth.

"Anything," he replied in a firm voice, making Claire shiver at the promise in his words. She shook off the melancholy and smiled at him.

"Isn't Doctor Jordan staying in your pack? I have heard stories such as how he cured a man who had severe allergies from birth and another who was poisoned with a hefty dose of wolfsbane, with no scope of survival. He is almost a miracle worker, isn't he? I think he could help my father before his illness gets worse. Do you think you could arrange for his visit here? Please?"

Instead of answering, Sebastian stared at her with a suspicious frown. How would she know so much about his pack and that too in detail?

But then he sighed and looked at her eyes, that were full of hope.

"Alright. If you are so worried about him, I will call him and have him come over."

Claire grinned at him, feeling a huge weight lift off her chest. If Doctor Jordan checks her father, she was certain that he would find whatever was troubling her father. And she wouldn't lose him again. As she stared at Sebastian with joy, he suddenly narrowed his eyes.

"But tell me how you know about Doctor Jordan when we have always been secretive about his identity and only the pack members know about him so far?"

Claire gulped as she realised, though she had thought of mentioning the events that had already happened, it wasn't until a year later in her last life that she heard of those. She was not supposed to know about Doctor Jordan and his medical prowess right now! As Sebastian stood there waiting for her answer, she stared at him, wondering how to get out of the mess this time. She really knew how to attract trouble!