

CHAPTER 21: HELLO SASHA

Sasha... Claire had met her in her last life just after her father's death.

Liam had thought it would be the perfect time to cheat on her while she was at her father's funeral, grieving for the only parent she had ever known. As always, Sebastian had been there to support her and when the pain from Liam banging another woman hit, she fainted in his arms. Unable to face Liam after what he did, she had accepted Sebastian's offer to take her to his pack, and that was when she met Sasha for the first time.

Claire had stayed there for a while until she stupidly decided she still loved Liam and Sebastian, the loving idiot he was, accepted her decision. He threatened Liam to never hurt her again and send her back to him, not knowing it was to her doom.

Well, thinking back to Sasha, she had never liked Claire from the day she stepped into the Silver fall pack. Maybe she already knew Claire was Sebastian's mate and hated her even before they ever met.

Claire remembered the time when she had fallen and twisted her ankle during a pack run. Since the pack

required him to lead them, Sebastian had entrusted her to Sasha, rather reluctantly if she had to add, before resuming his run. And like the obedient beta she was, Sasha was quick to leave Claire in the forest at night alone before resuming her run, saying she was not a babysitter. There had been many more instances like that later on where Sasha explicitly showed her dislike for Claire; a narrow-eyed look here, a petty comment there, and so on. Nothing cruel or too much, but little acts that just made it clear they would never be friends.

Claire had been clueless after seeing the woman so hostile to her. She thought maybe Sasha was annoyed because she intruded on their pack and wanted her gone. But now she knew it was more than that. She hated Claire because she was Sebastian's mate and she was jealous of her. And now that Claire knew the reason, she decided to mark her territory and let Sasha know Sebastian was hers. A little revenge for all her pettiness in the last life and a war declaration for this life in case she tried to snatch Sebastian from her later on.

Decision made, Claire looked at Sebastian.

"So..." she began making him look up at her. He raised his brows as he saw the angelic smile on her

face, knowing she was up to something.

“What?” He asked, his tone full of suspicion.

“I was just thinking.”

“Thinking what?”

“That I had caused so much trouble to your beta.”

Sebastian narrowed his eyes, confusion evident in his gaze, and Claire continued explaining.

“I mean, you had just visited us last week and she must have already had a lot of work piled up in your absence then. And before you could even catch up with all of it, you visited again, leaving all the burden on the poor girl.”

Sebastian opened his mouth as if to protest and Claire shook her head ‘sadly’.

“You left the pack because of me, and she had to handle all the responsibilities because of that. I am sorry for causing so much trouble to Sasha.” Claire paused dramatically before speaking again. “Please call her for me. I want to apologize to her for burdening her like this.”

Though Sebastian refused to admit that he had indeed come back for her, he didn’t correct her claim.

Instead, he nodded at her before taking out his phone. After a thoughtful pause, he dialed Sasha's number before handing the phone over to Claire.

Sasha, who had been upset ever since Sebastian left the pack, perked up when she received a call from him suddenly. With high spirits, she attended the call.

"Hello Alpha," she answered gleefully. Maybe she was imagining things, and he had actually visited the Ashwood pack for official purposes? Maybe he missed her too like she did him?

"Hello Sasha."

Sasha stiffened hearing the soft but confident female voice on the other end. She looked down to make sure the call was from Sebastian and seeing it was; she frowned. Why was a woman calling from his phone?

A glimpse of Sebastian's enamored smile as he talked about the Ashwood pack flashed through her mind, and a doubt formed in her mind. What if this was the woman who made her grumpy alpha smile like that?

Sasha, who had been enthusiastic while attending the call, felt her mood turn sour as she glared at the phone.

"Who is this?" She growled out, her annoyance clear

as day.

“I am Claire, Alpha Gavin’s daughter,” Claire replied cheerfully.

“Oh,” Sasha replied, wondering why the Alpha’s daughter would call her, that too from Sebastian’s phone.

“I called to apologize to you,” Claire continued, making Sasha frown.

“Apologize? Why?” she asked, puzzled.

“Because Sebastian had rushed here when he heard I was injured. You must be tired of dealing with the pack responsibilities on your own and I am sorry you are suffering because of me,” Claire replied in a ‘sweet’ voice.

Sasha felt her vision go dark for a moment as the ramifications of the words hit her. The chick had just called her alpha by his name and claimed that he abandoned the pack because he heard of her being injured. To insinuate that a responsible alpha like Sebastian left his pack to see her because he was worried about her... She was declaring that the man loved her and with the way Sebastian rushed out looking worried, Sasha had to agree with Claire. No man looks like that unless he is in love with a woman.

But how?

Sasha gritted her teeth, jealousy rising its ugly head inside her, and she wished she could reach out and claw at the woman's smug face through the phone. The audacity to call her and announce how special she was to her alpha, Sasha already hated her, and she didn't even see the damn woman yet!

But then Sasha frowned. Knowing Sebastian, it was difficult to believe he would let a woman call her and boast about their relationship like this. Was this girl telling the truth, or did she somehow steal his phone to make this call? The thought relieved the tension from her shoulders, and she decided it was the most plausible explanation to this strange call. It must be another wannabe who wanted to be the Luna of the Silver fall pack.

Sasha opened her mouth, ready to call Claire out for lying, when she heard a noise and paused.

On the other end, it was almost as if Claire could read Sasha's thoughts. She knew Sasha wouldn't believe her words unless she had proof, and Claire decided to give just that. With a devilish smile, she moved closer to Sebastian before stumbling 'accidentally'. As if in slow motion, she fell, making Sebastian catch her instinctively.

“Careful,” Sebastian called out worriedly, and Sasha stiffened, recognizing his voice. She was so sure that the girl was a wannabe who stole his phone. But he was right next to her, and she could hear the worry in his voice as he called out to Claire. She wasn’t lying. He really cared for her...

“But I have you to save me...” Claire replied, her voice flirty.

“Always,” Sebastian replied, and Sasha had enough. She threw her phone against the wall before letting out a shrill scream as jealousy roared inside her. She had always loved Sebastian and believed one day he would return her affection. And even if he didn’t, she would have been content to be chosen as his mate as long as she got to be his life partner. She would have loved him enough for the both of them. But all her dreams shattered with just one call. Sebastian had another woman in his life. A woman he seemed to adore. Now, what was she going to do?