

## Chapter 17

CLAIR.

I turned around and lay flat on my stomach while I covered my head with my pillow to tune out the sound that woke me up, but the knocking didn't stop. I grunted before flipping my body again, my lashes fluttering as I forced my eyes open and stared at the ceiling.

"Give me a moment," I called out to the person outside my door, and the knocking eventually stopped.

I took a moment to wake myself up and ended up remembering the events of last night. I was almost killed by a rogue, but it was not the thought that forced me out of bed.

Jake was here last night. In my room. In my bed.

Or was he? Did I just dream that?

I looked around for any evidence of his presence the night before, and it was then that I noticed a folded shirt on the other side of the bed, where I remembered him lying the night before. I reached for the shirt and saw a piece of paper neatly folded above it.

A note.

My heart was thudding loudly as I opened it excitedly. A smile curled on my lips as I read the message inside.

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Princess,

I thought maybe you wanted another shirt in case you could no longer scent me from the other. And I have more if you need more.

Like I said last night, they look way better on you than on me.

And I hope you had a nice sleep because I surely did. 6

- J

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I bit my bottom lip, trying to suppress a smile as I pressed his shirt over my face, inhaling his addicting scent.

Oh, Goddess! I need to make a patchwork blanket out of his shirts! I giggled softly at my thoughts before a voice outside my door interrupted me.

"What's taking you so long? Or did you go back to bed?"

Jenny! I jumped to my feet and stuffed Jake's shirt into my dresser before heading to the door. I saw Jenny standing by my door, sporting a fake scowl on her face while tapping her foot on the wooden floor.

"Hey, sleepyhead! Don't you think it's time for you to leave your room?" She leaned on the door frame and crossed her arms over her chest, her brow slightly raised. 1

I chuckled and motioned for her to come in. "I must have overslept. What time is it anyway?"

I walked ahead of her and sat on my bed, putting the pillows back in their place.

"Almost noon. Aaron sent me to check on you. He was worried you were still traumatized from yesterday." She sat at the end of the bed, facing me.

"And I want to come here to personally thank you as well. What you did there for me was brave, and no matter what they say, I'm glad you were there." She smiled sweetly and opened her arms for me, urging me to come over while her eyes were beaming with pride.

"Oh, Jenny..." I scooted into her arms. "Now that you mentioned it, it makes me feel better. I know it was stupid when I went there, but helping you was not. So I'm glad I did it."

In a surprising move, Jenny hold onto my shoulder and pushed me away from her embrace. Her eyes grew in disbelief. "Ewwwww... You reeked of him!!!" Her voice was loud enough to echo inside my room. [2](#)

"What?" I asked her confused. [2](#)

She stood up from my bed and placed her hands on her hips, staring at me accusingly with a coy smile playing on her lips. "The Alpha was here! I knew it! Oh, my Goddess! Did he sleep here?" Her hands flew over to cover her mouth as

she stepped out the door and looked outside before closing it. 2

"No!" I shook my head a little too much as I felt my cheeks burning in embarrassment. "I was just wearing his shirt, so maybe you smell that," I answered, failing to look her in the eyes.

She lowered herself beside me and sniffed the shirt before sniffing my neck.

I pushed her playfully, and she ended up sitting on the bed again. "What are you doing?"

"Damn Girl! Stop lying. I can barely smell him on that shirt, but your neck reeks of him. And the room too!"

She crossed her legs, placed her palms over her knees, and looked at me, the coy smile still plastered on her lips. "So... did you do it?" Her brows wiggled.

I took a pillow and hit her with it before hugging it. "No, we didn't! We just slept. But he hugged me." My lips curved into a wide smile as I hugged the pillow tightly, my cheeks growing redder as I spoke.

"You're not telling Aaron or anyone, right?" I asked, my eyes pleading.

Jenny wiggled her eyebrows at me before flashing a sly grin and moving closer to lightly flick my nose. "It's not my secret to tell. I can keep it."

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JAKE.

The last two days went by in a blur. The rogue attack was determined to be just a random one, but I had ordered our patrol team to step up and continue to check our borders day in and day out.

I was busy most of the time, and I hadn't seen Clair, but the memories of the night we shared were enough to keep me grounded and allow my energy to soar.

After talking with the patrol team for updates, I made my way to the training ground. I had no plan of staying or attending training, but I knew she had been sitting around here during the afternoon session to spend some time with Jenny or just to keep her out of the house.

And as creepy as it sounds, I just wanted to catch a glimpse of her before heading to my office at the packhouse.

Elder Rose has requested an audience with me, and I only have fifteen minutes left before the said meeting.

I turned in the direction of the training ground and situated myself against the tree trunk, meters away from where my warriors were. 1

I leaned my body against the tree and my eyes swept the area for her presence.

She had her nose buried in her book, making her clueless about the warriors ogling her. I shook my head and stopped myself from growling in annoyance at the attention she was getting. I couldn't let them see me, or how would I explain myself?

I tried to pacify my wolf by stating that they were just looking, not touching her. Of course, it didn't work. He continued to snarl and tried to force me to let out a growl.

I let out a sigh instead and decided to stay a couple of more minutes to look at her. I chuckled despite myself, thinking I was just like my warriors, ogling at the beauty in front of me.

"Exquisite, isn't she?" I heard a voice behind me and knew right away that it was my Beta.

"Aren't you supposed to be working somewhere else, Beta?" I asked without tearing my attention away from Clair.

"And aren't you supposed to be in a meeting with Elder Rose?" He chuckled. "Should I cancel it? I can tell her the Alpha has some more important things to do, such as staring at his Gamma's sister."

"Fuck off, Gavin! Let's go and meet Elder Rose." I turned around and punched him lightly on the shoulder before walking toward the path to the pack house.

"You still didn't answer my question." He followed me, hands in his pockets.

"What do you want to know?" I asked, my brows furrowing.

"I said, Clair is exquisite. She piques your interest. Am I right?"

"He walked beside me, both of our gazes on the path in front of us.

"What do you want me to say?"

"Why don't you date her?"

"And experience Aaron's wrath? No, thanks!"

"Stop using Aaron as an excuse. He just doesn't want you playing around with her. But if you like her, why don't you go for it? She might be the one."

"One what?" I stopped in my track and so does Gavin. I turned in his direction and look at him straight in the eye. "What do you think I can offer her? You know I don't do relationships. The last thing I want is to fuck up her life."

"She can be a good Luna." He nodded. "Impulsive but definitely brave. But of course, if you would rather have some other Luna, then the choice is yours. Just don't go on a killing spree when she decides to pay attention to all those wolves aiming to have a taste of her." He added nonchalantly.

A low growl reverberated from my chest with his words as I kicked the stones along the road before striding quickly past him toward the packhouse. My Beta knew fucking well how to ruin my day.