

# He's My Alpha

## Chapter 22-25

He's My Alpha by Cassandra M (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 22

#### JAKE

I followed her as soon as she walked away and with just a few strides, I was already beside her.

I reached out and took the gym bag from her shoulder, placing it on mine. She stopped in her tracks and looked at me, clearly not in favor of my action.

"I can carry my own bag. And it's not like there's something heavy in it." She said and extended her hand, waiting for me to hand over her bag.

Instead, I took her hand and entwined it in mine before pulling her beside me as we started to walk again.

"I didn't say you're not capable of carrying your bag. I just want to carry it for you." I explained, letting a smile grace my face.

Her gaze fell to the ground, and I noticed her cheeks turning pink as she let me lead the way.

Sometimes I wondered if I rendered her speechless when I knew she had a sa\*s\*sy mouth, but she seemed to forget how to talk whenever I was around. That, or I was a terrible conversationalist. "How have you been? Did you like it there with the pups?"

She nodded, and a real smile started to show on her face. "I do. I felt like I had a purpose in staying here. It keeps me from being bored." She chuckled at the last part. "And you? How have you been. Alpha?"

I shrugged my shoulders and smiled weakly. "The usual. Work. Meetings. Building Alliances. Making strategies..."

"It sucks to be you..." She softly giggled, taking my breath away.

I chuckled. "You can say that, but I want this more than anything else."

She scrunched up her nose and asked again. “You mean the power that comes with it?”

I shook my head and pulled her closer since she seemed to put some distance between us, my hand still holding hers.

“No, not that. The responsibility that comes with it. Seeing the pack thrive, keeping them safe, pups running free, my people happy and content, and my people trusting me.” I let out a sigh before I added the last part. Sadness clouded my senses.

I felt her squeeze my hand before she glanced at me, her eyes beaming. “Why are you sad? You

know, your people trust you. I mean, we trust you. You’ve been doing so much for this pack and we wouldn’t be where we are now if not for you.”

“But I know it’s not enough for them. These past few days, I’ve been out of my head thinking I’m not good enough for the pack. They wanted more.”

She stopped in her tracks and pulled her hand away from me. “What made you think that?”

I looked around and saw we were in the residential area already. It might not be a good place for a conversation, but the area was deserted at the moment.

When I returned my gaze to her, confusion was still written on her face. “Can I confide in you something? Something that’s been bothering me this whole week?”

She nodded as she pursed her lips.

I pointed to the bench nearby and motioned for her to follow me as I walked toward it. She sat beside me, putting a distance between our bodies.

“Talk.” She said coldly.

“So bossy.” I chuckled but let out a deep sigh before continuing. “I need to have a Luna. The Elders and my council are pressuring me.”

“And what’s wrong with that? You’re 22, Jake.

Some Alphas had their Luna when they were sworn into their position.” She said nonchalantly, and just by the way she said it, it seemed like she didn’t care who I chose for my Luna.

“What’s stopping you from having one?” She added, that if she felt bad about this whole ordeal, she was good because I didn’t see any hint at all.

“It’s not that easy, given that my whole life I never wanted to meet my mate.”

“Could you please be honest with me and tell me why you abhor the mate bond?”

I winced at her word before a soft chuckle flew out of my lips. My eyes smiled in fascination as I looked at her once again. “You used such a strong word. Do you even know what that means?” “Don’t go all smart on me, Jake! Of course, I know, otherwise, I wouldn’t use it on you, smarty pants!”

I just shook my head before tearing my eyes away from her and focusing on the road ahead of us. My arm leaned on the back of the bench, brushing lightly against her shoulders.

“It’s such a strong word, I don’t ‘abhor’ mate bonds. It just doesn’t appeal to me.”

“And why?” I felt her gaze fixed on me.

I closed my eyes and prepared to let my heart out. “I’ve seen enough damage that a mate bond can do, especially to an Alpha. Being one, we are capable of experiencing things to their extremes. Stronger in every sense, including the pull of the bond.

Alphas from my family have it bad with their mates. In short, bad things happen when we give in to the pull. One Alpha died after they were attacked, and his fated died. He followed shortly with a broken heart. Another went crazy when his fated ran away with one of his warriors. It wasn’t even a year after they mated. Another was so in love and waged a war with another pack just because his fated had a feud with the other pack’s Luna.

It went on like this. It seemed the Alphas from our families couldn’t hold their senses together when it came to their fate. Which ultimately always leads to the Alpha’s demise, not even a year or two after they mate with their fated.

But strange as it seems, our bloodline never seemed to meet their fated mates until they already had an heir. Thus, the bloodline continued.

That went on until recent forefathers started rejecting their mates. They had a chosen instead and stuck with them regardless of whether their fated mates showed up or not. And everything went smoothly.

Until my Father. He couldn’t stop the pull.

My father, he has his Chosen – my mother. I had a nice family, Clair. A doting mother and a

responsible father. He was supposed to be the next Alpha. And he wanted and was looking forward to it.

And then she appeared out of nowhere. He found her. And then everything went downhill. Instead of rejecting her, he let the mate bond control him.

My father went crazy for her and left us, his family. I was only seven and have no idea why he left.

I thought it was my fault. My mother accepted it like it was nothing. But she never looked at me the same way again. I guess I reminded her of my father. I lost both my parents the day he left.

And then my mother took her life after a couple of years. I suppose she never really accepted it, the pain, the shame of being left alone.

I thought after she died, he would come back. My grandfather, the Alpha, invited them. He wanted my father to come back so he could take over the Alpha post. It was long overdue.

I was nine. I was excited. I even prepared a cake for him and his mate, so they would stay. They didn't. He didn't want to be an Alpha anymore because his mate didn't see herself as a Luna. She would rather live a 'simple life' and my father goes where she does.

How could a pure-Alpha blooded person turn his back on his people? I was sure he would be a great Alpha. Everybody told me how he could be greater than my grandfather. But then he never did. He threw it all away.

## He's My Alpha by Cassandra M Chapter 23

He's My Alpha by Cassandra M (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 23

How could a pure-Alpha blooded person turn his back on his people? I was sure he would be a great Alpha. Everybody told me how he could be greater than my grandfather. But then he never did. He threw it all away.

That day, I begged him. I hugged him tightly to let him know I was not mad at him. That I still want him. He shoved me away and went inside his car without looking back. I should be mad and angry, but I wasn't.

I still wanted him. I wrote him letters. Tons. When I didn't receive anything, I decided to write a letter addressed to her. I begged her. I hated her, but I asked her to come back. I promised her that I would be on my best behavior and that I would be the best son.

I even told her that if she returned with my father and they had a son, I would give their son the Alpha post. I wanted my father back more than this Alpha S\*hi\*t.

I waited, but the answer never came. I knew they got my letter because every time, the messenger would tell me he had personally handed it to them.

Now tell me, don't you think it's unfair that the Goddess will pair you up with someone you probably haven't met and knew existed, and then, all of a sudden, your world revolves around them? That every dream, every person, or family you once loved would seem insignificant?

My grandfather used to joke that the men in our family are cursed by the Goddess when it comes to fated mates. I guess it wasn't a joke after all. Maybe we are not meant to be with our fated mates."

I sighed as I ended my story, and I felt a heavy burden had been lifted from my shoulders. I have never shared what I felt with anyone. I never planned to do it now, but I felt the need to explain it to her. I didn't know why, but with Clair, everything seemed real, and I wanted to be honest with her. I wanted her to see a part of my broken soul.

My eyes were still fixed on the road in front of us. I didn't move an inch while I poured my heart out.

I snapped away from my own thoughts when I heard her trying to snuffle her sobs, which turned into cute little hiccups.

I dropped my gaze on her and sn\*ake\*d an arm around her shoulder as I moved my body closer to her, not minding the stare we got from two passersby who were curious about our state.

"Princess, why are you crying?" I curled a finger on her chin and lifted her face up.

She closed her eyes and refused to look at me.

I brushed my thumb on her cheeks to dry off her tears. "No need to cry, I'm okay. It doesn't hurt anymore." I tried to sound cheerful, placing a smile on my lips. "Open your eyes."

She shook her head slowly, defying my request. "You're not okay." She mumbled, her eyes still closed. "I'm sorry. I didn't know, Jake."

"No harm done. I don't feel the pain anymore." I let go of her face. Only then did she open her eyes and wipe the rest of her tears with the back of her palm. "Are you scared? Of meeting her? Of getting lost in the mate bond?"

"Yes. But not for the reason you think. I don't mind getting lost, or dying."

“Then what scares you?”

“Leaving my pack behind. I don’t have an heir, Clair. And my pack deserves a good Alpha.

When my father left and my mother abandoned me, the whole pack carried me as if I was their son. Each and every one of them. Including your parents.” I smiled as the memories of my childhood resurfaced. “I was seven. The Beta and Gamma Females, including Elder Rose and your mom. They would take turns and come to sit with me at bedtime, reading stories about werewolves and warriors.

Tucking me to bed because my grandfather didn’t have time for it.

I would have everything I needed, even without asking for it. Toys and parties on my birthday, new clothes and shoes when the old ones don’t fit anymore.

The warriors would train me when my grandfather couldn’t. Your father and Beta Anthony were there when I shifted at 14. The pride and happiness in their eyes meant the world to me. I saw two proud fathers.

Everywhere I went, I was welcomed. Not one showed pity in their eyes. Only loved. I felt it. I saw it. And I basked in it.

I am here because this pack became the mother and father I never had.

This pack meant more to me than anything, more than my own happiness. They deserved a good Alpha, not one who would abandon them. Not one who will be selfish for his own happiness.”

No one said a word after that. I saw her fidgeting with her hands, which seemed to be what she always does when she didn’t know what to say. And although nobody spoke, I felt comfortable in the silence between us.

When the sun was ready to set and the first shade of moonlight appeared, I stood up from our seat and reached out my hand for her to hold. “Time to go home. It’ll be dark soon. Some night creatures might be lurking around.”

She chuckled at my joke before taking my hand. ” Yeah, time to go home.”

She glanced at me and offered a sweet smile. ” Thank you for trusting me with your story.”

I nodded and returned her smile. I should be the one thanking her. If she only knew how much weight she had lifted off my shoulders.

I wanted to say more, but I kept my tongue on hold. I didn’t want to overwhelm her with everything. It could wait until I got back from the Blue Meadow’s Pack.

We walked in comfortable silence until we reached her house. The house looked empty without any lights on. My guess was that Aaron and David were not yet home.

We stopped a few meters away from her front door and I turned my body to face her. “Here we are. You arrived safely.”

“Thank you. And don’t worry, what you told me earlier – I will keep it safe.” She smiled at me warmly, her eyes beaming with understanding while her finger made a cross sign on her heart.

I didn’t say anything. My eyes darted to her glistening lips. She might have licked them while we walked, and the thought only made me want to k\*iss her.

I wanted to k\*iss her. I would. But I couldn’t.

I held back. Not here. Not where anyone could see us. I don’t want people to judge her.

“I told you before, it’s rude to stare, Alpha.” She let out a shy smile before stepping away, pulling her hand away from me. “I have to go inside and make dinner. Or I will have to face two angry, starving wolves later. So... I’ll see you around.”

I reached out my other hand to hand her gym bag. She took it without another word and turned around to walk towards their front door.

“Sorry, I can’t help but stare. You’re beautiful, Clair. ” I said in a whisper, just enough for her to hear.

She looked back at me, her hair swaying from her ponytail as she flashed me a wide grin, showing her perfect white teeth.

“And so are you, Alpha.” She took a deep breath before confiding in something more. “And I got pissed off with your Beta because he said you were heartless. That I’m bewitching the heartless Alpha. I don’t think you are. My only regret now is that I should have punched him instead of letting him get away with it.” She said firmly.

She went inside her door as soon as she delivered those words and did not allow me to say anything more.

I stood outside their house for a while, not moving, with my eyes fixed on the door where she went in. Her words were still ringing in my head and my heart was swelling with pride.

I made up my mind, I wanted this girl. And I would have her.

## He’s My Alpha by Cassandra M Chapter 24

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### Chapter 24

#### CLAIR

Tonight would be the night that I would go clubbing with my brother and some of the pack warriors.

I glanced at the clock on my wall and decided I had better get out of bed if I wanted to accomplish my agenda before it was time to head to the bar.

It's already ten o'clock in the morning. I overslept again. Not that I got any sleep at all.

I was pissed off with Aaron when he told me last night that Jake will not come with us tonight. When I asked why he simply shrugged his shoulders and said that Jake just doesn't want to but I didn't buy it.

Jake and I ended on such a good note yesterday that it seemed impossible that he would decline my invitation. Not that I was not aware that he never goes to the bar in his territory, it's just that my heart didn't want to accept it. I should have invited him myself yesterday.

And aside from that, my conversation with him kept me awake all night. I had no idea how bad his childhood was until yesterday. And I couldn't deny that a part of me was swayed by his way of thinking about their bad luck when it comes to their fated mates.

I fell asleep wishing to the goddess that Jake would never find his mate, and maybe... maybe I would have a chance with him. Maybe I could be his

Chosen One.

I knew it was a selfish thing to say, but if I only had one shot at happiness, I would take it.

I snapped out of my thoughts as I wrapped my body with my bath towel and brushed my teeth before stepping out of my bathroom. After I was done with my skin routine, I put on the clothes I prepared.

I chose a pale blue dress with an A-skirt ending a few inches above my knee and paired it with my white sneakers. The dress complimented my sapphire blue eyes. I decided not to wear any accessories this time.

The simpler, the better.



I just let my hair loose. Its wavy length has reached my bra line now, and I thought the longer it was, the better it suited me.

I applied a small tint of red lipstick before puckering my lips to even out the shade. It was broad daylight, so it shouldn't be too red.

Satisfied with my reflection in the mirror, I winked at myself before heading out.

I only have one goal in mind — to make sure Jake comes to the bar with me tonight.

## **JAKE**

It was Saturday morning and my head was buried in the paperwork on my desk. I had to sign them before I leave tomorrow to head to the Blue Meadows Pack, Alpha Caspian's territory.

My hands were itching to sign everything without reading it so I could do what I had wanted to do. But I know I couldn't do that. And since I am a responsible Alpha, I went through all of it, despite my wolf's persistence to leave the office and find Clair.

Echo and I wanted to spend time with her before we leave tomorrow.

I let out a deep sigh and continued reading. I would probably finish this in thirty minutes to an hour, and then I'd be free to go. The thought of this kept me motivated.

I picked up the Pact Treaty my grandfather and the former Alpha of Blue Meadows Pack signed and started going through it, making sure I took note of the areas I wanted to reinstate or improve, and the ones that should be aborted.

I would be renewing the treaty with Alpha Caspian if we both agreed on each others' terms.

I was lost in my reading when I heard a soft knock on my office door. My wolf perked up from its slumber and started pacing in my head. He picked up her scent.

Clair.

I smiled despite myself, knowing that the person I was about to search for came looking for me.

I composed myself and put on a face void of emotion. I shifted my attention back to the paper I was holding.

"Come in," I said, my voice cold.

In seconds, the door opened and I heard small footsteps making their way inside after the door was closed.

Her feet carried her up to the front of my desk.

“Alpha? Are you busy?” I heard a shaky voice acknowledge me, but it didn’t do anything less. Her voice caressed my body, and I made every effort to remain calm and show her that I was not affected. “Hmmm... Depends on what you came here for,” I replied calmly, before lifting my eyes to her.

The moment I saw her, I regretted not looking at her the moment he stepped inside the room.

My princess was a real beauty.

I took a deep breath as I ran my eyes over her body. Her light blue dress fit her perfectly, and the way the skirt flowed just emphasized her perfectly toned waist and hips. And her b\*reas\*ts were just enough to draw attention, especially if she continued to wear such tight dresses.

I lifted my gaze to her face when I was done memorizing every angle of her and adjusted my pants. It is too early to be heading for a cold shower again.

She opened her mouth just to close it again, making me focus on her slightly parted lips.

Damn it! Why does she have to do that?

“Clair?” I asked, leaning my elbow on the arm of my chair, still watching her.

“I was just wondering if you wanted to come with us to the bar tonight? I know that you and Aaron are leaving tomorrow, and it’s my birthday on Monday, so Aaron wants to celebrate tonight. I know he asked you already and you said no... But I was just wondering...” She blurted out before cutting her words, dropping her gaze to her clasped hands.

f\*uc\*k Aaron! He asked me if I wanted to go to the bar tonight, and I said no. But he never told me it was for Clair. He would f\*uc\*king pay for this!

“And you’re wondering?” I urged her to continue. “I was just wondering if you would reconsider and come to the bar if I asked you personally?” Her cheeks started to turn red, which alerted me that it took her a lot of courage to ask.

“Hmmm... Is that why you put on a lovely dress? To convince me to change my mind?” I asked her again, a playful smirk now etched on my lips. Her eyes widened, and her face flushed bright red. I wouldn’t deny that I enjoyed making her blush.

Echo started snarling at me for embarrassing her. He wanted Clair to be more comfortable around us, and I failed to do that.

“You’re impossible! You don’t have to embarrass me like that! And yes, if that makes you happy. I put on this dress, so I can convince you to come with us! But now I get it. You don’t want to go! At least I tried!” She snapped at me before turning on her heel, ready to walk away.

I rose from my seat before she could bolt out of the room and reached for her wrist, pulling her back to face me. As she did, her chest collided with mine.

She pulled herself away, but I held on to her, as my eyes bore deep into hers.

## He’s My Alpha by Cassandra M Chapter 25

He’s My Alpha by Cassandra M (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 25

#### CLAIR

“You’re impossible! You don’t have to embarrass me like that! And yes, if that makes you happy. I put on this dress, so I can convince you to come with us! But now I get it. You don’t want to go! At least I tried!”

I turned on my heel, ready to walk away when I felt his grip on my wrist. He pulled me around to face him, making my chest collide with his. I tilted my head up and met his dark blue eyes, which were dilating into full black.

He leaned closer and whispered in my ear. “

Convince me more.” His breath ran over the skin of my neck, sending a warm sensation all over my body.

Having him this close has suddenly put me and my wolf in a haze. His seductive voice sent shivers of pleasure direct to my core that I had to clamp my legs together to avoid anything from happening down there.

I pulled my wrist from his grip without tearing my gaze off his face. My eyes focused on his lips, and before I could control myself, my hands had already found their way to cup his face, before crushing my lips against his. I wasn’t thinking straight, but I knew I’d been wanting to do this since we shared our first kiss outside my window.

My wolf panted in pleasure as Jake started to take control of the k\*iss. He was k\*issing me bruisingly hard while his tongue was prying my lips open.

He raised his hand to the back of my head, his fingers curling around my hair as he gently tugged them, tilting my head up. It made my lips part, and he took advantage of it, thrusting his tongue into my mouth.

His hand trailed down my waist, up to my hips, before making its way to my a\*s\*s. He cupped it as he lifted me up off the floor, and my legs automatically wrapped around his body.

Our bodies were pressed together as our lips fought for dominance. His aggressiveness was driving my own, and my hips just started grinding against his front as if they had a mind of their own.

I could feel his growing erection and it was just driving me wilder. Jake was grunting in between our k\*isses, which made me whimper in pleasure.

It didn't take long when his hand started to explore further, cupping my throbbing core and, eventually, slipping his fingers inside my underwear. His fingers began to brush against my folds, and I m\*oa\*ned in response as my juices continued to leak from my p\*uss\*y.

## **JAKE**

The smell of her arousal drove me and my wolf crazy. And I felt my control slipping away.

When it came to females, I was no saint. After all, I' m a wolf and an Alpha. My s\*e\*x drive was high, but I've never done this act of foreplay, or s\*e\*x itself outside of a bedroom.

I was a control freak, like what they say. I believed it was the Alpha in me that wanted my every movement calculated. There was no room for mistakes, and I definitely wanted to be in control. I just don't jump into something like this. No matter how attractive the women were, I was never swayed.

Except for this female. She had me wrapped around her fingers like a f\*uc\*king teenager, wanting to jump and taste her every time I could. She was breaking all the barriers that I'd built around me and, despite my firm stand on not letting any female destroy my sanity, she had subconsciously and effortlessly done it. And despite knowing that she was slowly breaking my walls, I was just letting her.

Every inch of me wanted to take every inch of her.

I cupped her round, firm a\*s\*s and lifted her off the floor. Her legs sn\*ake\*d automatically around my waist as I pressed her body closer to mine. I let out a low growl as she started to sway her hips, rubbing her throbbing p\*uss\*y on my hardening c\*oc\*k.

I continued to a\*s\*sault her lips, my hand holding her head. A part of me wanted to k\*iss her gently, but her fierce take on our k\*iss had me wild with desire.

I slipped my other hand under her dress and cupped the part that I was searching for. I felt her body tense as my fingers brushed aside the linings of her underwear, giving me full access to her wetness. I teased her c\*li\*t gently, and a s\*e\*xy m\*oa\*n was elicited from her throat.

“So wet... so f\*uc\*king wet for me...” I grunted, as she placed both her hands on my chest and pushed her body away from me, leaning back as she savored the pleasure my fingers were giving her.

She opened her eyes, and it made me see the depths of her soul. A smirk formed on my lips, enjoying the sensual pleasure that was visible on her pupils. Her wolf was trying to take over.

She squirmed from my grip while she was trying to suppress her m\*oa\*ns. The sight in front of me, the look on her face — I don’t think I would get enough of this.

“Jake...” I slipped a finger inside her the moment she whimpered my name and started to thrust in and out slowly of her leaking p\*uss\*y. She sn\*ake\*d her arms around my neck and crushed her lips to mine while her hips continued to grind against my finger.

“Mine...” I took my claim while I k\*issed, sucked, and devoured her already swollen lips.

## **CLAIR**

“Yes... Yes...” I hardly recognize the voice coming out of my throat. I was so lost in the moment and I felt my body about to burst into pieces with the sensations I felt. Jake added another finger into my p\*uss\*y, and the way he was a\*s\*saulting me was enough to drive me to the edge.

I had never had an intimate experience like this, but the way my body responded to it amazed me. It felt like my body was familiar with him and his touch.

I tightened my hold on his neck and stopped k\*issing him. I think I was about to come.

He felt my body tense and ordered me not to. “Not yet, baby... A little more.”

He thrust both fingers slowly, slowing down the sensation I felt, halting my pleasure from exploding. After a few more slow thrusts, he started coming in and out harshly in a rhythmic movement that had me panting for more. He was savage, just the way I liked it.

I felt the pain and pleasure of holding my release. I was about to beg when I felt his body tense.

I opened my eyes, confusion was written on my face until it dawned on me that footsteps were approaching the office from the hallway outside.

He stopped his fingers inside me and I could tell that he was trying to mindlink someone as yes flecked with white. The doorknob rattled, and I sank my face into the nook of his neck and closed my eyes, waiting for judgment day, knowing the door was not locked.

It felt like an eternity before I heard footsteps going away. I looked at Jake in confusion, only to be met with a c\*oc\*ky grin before he started k\*issing me again and trailing his lips down to my neck, k\*issing and nibbling my skin. His fingers continued where they left off, rocking back and forth into my core.

I m\*oa\*ned softly as the strong build-up of sensation started to return. I continued to move my hips in rhythm with his fingers as my grip on his shoulders tightened. “Please....” I begged of him.

“Come for me, princess...” His voice was full of l\*ust enough to make my whole body convulse with pleasure.

“Jake....” I gasped as my whole body shuddered at the intensity of my release. But he didn’t stop. His fingers kept ramming in and out of me until I rode out my o\*rgas\*m, until I was left with no more energy, and my body melted into his arms.

I rested my head on his chest. He k\*issed my temple and walked us over to the sofa before placing me down gently, tugging my dress back to hide my soaked underwear.

He picked up a blanket from one of the cabinets inside his office and covered me with it, before placing a gentle k\*iss on my lips.

“I have to meet my Beta and Gamma. They’re waiting in the kitchen. Stay here as long as you want. I’ll make sure no one comes around.” He rubbed my cheek gently with his thumb before he got up and walked towards the door. I heard the door open and close. A small click sound came after — the door was locked from the outside.

A smile curled on my lips as I closed my eyes, letting the memory of what transpired minutes ago lull me into sleep.