

He's My Alpha

Chapter 26-30

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 26

CLAIR

After hundreds of changes, I decided to go with a midnight blue timeless asymmetrical bodycon slip dress and paired this outfit up with a s*e*x*y three- inch ankle strap heel of the same color with gold accents. I let my hair down and styled a curl at the bottom to spike it up more.

The event this morning had me floating on cloud nine.

I fell asleep in Jake's office but left before he could come back to check on me. I didn't get any confirmation if he would come to the bar with us, but I was hoping he would.

After what we shared, I was sure he wouldn't just let me down that easily. Unless, of course, it meant nothing to him.

I wouldn't deny that, though I hadn't had s*e*x with anyone, I had my share of self-exploration. A k*iss and a touch here and there, but it was never as intimate as what we did. No one had touched me down there, and it pleased me that he was the first

I should feel guilty because I grew up believing that I should be saving myself for my mate. But I didn't regret anything I did with him. And Rain was completely on board with this. She was even suggesting some naughty ideas in my head about what we could do with him more.

Thus, my adrenaline was pumped up as I prepared myself for tonight.

I was putting the finishing touches when a knock on my door startled me out of my thoughts. It opened to reveal Jenny and Chloe, arms around each other's waists as they raked me up and down. "You cleaned up well, girl!" Jenny licked her lips, teasing me before giving me a thumbs-up sign.

"It's about time you ditched those ugly sweaters. Those curves and those b*oo*bies deserved to show up! " Chloe added and puffed her own chest before putting her hands on

her b*reas*ts to lift them up, revealing the top of her bouncy b*reas*ts in her low- cut neckline short dress.

I rolled my eyes playfully while giggling excitedly. I took one last look in my mirror before turning my full attention to them.

“Well, you both are hot! Let’s go rule the world, girls!” I grabbed their arms and led them out of my bedroom.

We made our way to the living room, where my father sat watching his TV shows. I left the girls and sat beside him, throwing my arms around his body for a hug.

“We will go now. Yes, I will behave. And yes, I will make sure Aaron is around all the time, and yes Dad, I will be careful. ” I started out before he could say anything more.

He chuckled and hugged me back. His hand flew to my hair and tried to ruffle it, but I moved away quickly. “Not my hair, Dad. I don’t want to look ugly tonight.”

He shook his head, a warm smile fixed on his lips. ” You are always beautiful, Clair. Just like your mom.”

I smiled back. I could still feel his longing for Mom and it brought a pang of pain in my chest.

“I know, Dad, and I’m thankful I looked like her. It would be horrible to look like you!” I teased to lighten up the mood before k*issing his cheek and walking out of the doorway, motioning with my hand so Jenny and Chloe could follow me before my dad could say anything back.

Instead, I heard him laugh. We both know I was kidding. My father, at 40, was still looking damn good and I heard many she-wolves were still crushing on him.

I was giggling with Jenny and Chloe as we stepped out of the house and it took a while before I noticed the car waiting for us outside. I came to a full halt when it dawned on me that it was Jake’s pick-up.

A satisfied smile formed on my lips as the backside door opened, revealing my brother.

“Come on! You girls took too much time already!” He feigned annoyance but flashed us a wide grin as he motioned for us to come forward.

“You!” He pointed at Chloe before pointing to the car behind him. “Your mate wants you alone with him.”

Chloe answered with a thumbs-up sign as she winked and waved to us before heading to Matteo's car. Aaron stepped aside to let us in but after Jenny went in, I offered a wide smile to my brother before walking to the other side of the car.

I knocked on the passenger seat window with a playful grin playing on my lips.

The window rolled down, revealing Beta Gavin with an amused look on his face. "Yes?"

I looked at the driver's seat to confirm if it was indeed Jake on the steering wheel before I took one step back and placed one hand on my hips while the other hand motioned for the Beta to get out of the car.

"Get out. It's my birthday. I don't want to be squeezed at the back." I said sweetly, flashing him an innocent smile.

He looked at Jake first before grunting and stepping out of the car.

"Thankyou!" I said excitedly. "And wait... there! Better!" I faced him to fix the collar of his shirt and started to smooth the cloth on the chest part, which elicited a growl from both Jake and my brother.

I suppressed a laugh and slipped into the passenger seat, throwing a quick glance at a frowning Jake before turning my head to look at Aaron in the back seat while my hands buckled my belt. Aaron was frowning as well.

"Relax, he's totally not my type." I addressed Aaron, but it was meant for Jake.

I saw Jake relax his shoulder as he roared the engine back to life.

Aaron shook his head and chuckled. "You already gave me a preview of how this night will turn out. Stop flirting, Clair, or we're all going home early."

I glared at him. "I'm 18. Stop being a baby, Aaron." "No. Not yet, so stop twisting your p*an*tie*s and save yourself for your mate."

"My Goddess, why did I have this guy for a brother? " I crossed my arms over my chest and tried to calm myself.

I knew he was just joking, but it didn't sit well with me. He was embarra*s*sing me in front of the Alpha. "Come on, Aaron! Give her a break! She's big enough to know what she wants and what she needs to do. She's been partying like this with the humans for Goddess knows how long, but she handled herself well!" Jenny came to my defense, which I was thankful for because it shut up Aaron. "Tell me again, Jenny, why are you not my sister?" I asked her, as I bit my lower lip to stop myself from smiling.

'Relax. Don't let that ruin your night.' A voice ran into my head.

I closed my eyes before replying, just taking in his s*e*x*y voice. ‘Of course not. I had a good morning. Nothing can ruin that.’ I answered playfully.

‘Did you? I’m glad you did. I had a good one too. I have been thinking about it the whole day, and here I am, hopeful of having a good night as well.’

I opened my eyes, suppressing the smile from curling on my lips while I slowly clamped my legs together to avoid any attention. The last thing I wanted was for everyone, including my brother, to smell my arousal.

‘Stop. Don’t... Please. I had no idea how I would tell him to stop teasing me without embarra*s*sing myself or being aroused more. I could feel my cheeks starting to turn red again.

He must have noted my discomfort or he started to smell my arousal for him to open all the windows in the car, letting the fresh air come in.

‘I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to.’ His tone was low but I could hear sincerity in it. ‘By the way, you look really beautiful, as always... but you look extra amazing tonight. I’m actually having a hard time concentrating on the wheel right now.’

‘Thank you. You look good too.’

Which was true. He was sporting black tight-fitting pants that I’m sure hugged his a*s*s perfectly with his casual v-neck black shirt that accentuated his abs and biceps and paired it with a black leather jacket, completing his bad boy look.

And it was hard not to look at him but I did my best so Aaron wouldn’t see me gloating at the Alpha.

The drive took twenty minutes, and as soon as the car came to a full stop and before I could open my door, Beta Gavin had it open for me. I felt my neck burning and turned to find Jake staring at us, a dark look plastered on his face. I smiled guiltily and shooed Gavin away, to which he responded by raising both his hands in surrender before winking at me.

Chloe stepped in, followed by Jenny, and they both hooked their arms around me as they pulled me away from the car.

“So Beta Gavin, huh?” Chloe asked innocently, a teasing smile curving on her lips.

“Hell no!” I answered abruptly, hoping Jake didn’t hear that.

“Why not? He’s gorgeous and all muscled up. I heard he’s good in bed too! The beast!”

A low growl reached my ears, and I knew where it came from. I bit my lower lip as I thought of a good comeback to pacify Jake, but Jenny answered on my behalf.

“And so what if everyone thinks he’s good in bed? Clair doesn’t fancy him, and that’s that! So no match-making for Clair and Gavin. Are we clear?” Jenny snapped at Chloe, glaring at her before pulling her for a side hug.

“Okay! Got it, captain! So I guess, we’ll have to hook you up with some strangers then!” Chloe took our hands and pulled us inside the bar after the bouncer let us in without any delay, seeing that the Alpha was with us.

I threw a glance at Jake behind me, giving him a warm smile before letting Chloe pull me inside.

JAKE

I walked out of the car in a bad mood. My face was void of any emotions as I followed them on their way to the bar entrance. But everyone along the way could sense my aura, and I wasn’t giving any f*uc*k if I was scaring them. All I could think of right now was my f*uc*king Beta!

Gavin and Clair? The f*uc*k!

I would rip my Beta’s heart in a heartbeat if I needed to. Echo howled in my mind in agreement. He wanted me to grab my Beta and start beating the S*hi*t out of him. But before I could contemplate doing just that, my girl turned her head and glanced at me. She offered a warm smile before following Jenny and Chloe inside.

And her smile was enough to calm my heart and pacify my wolf. I could no longer deny that this female had me wrapped around her fingers.

I took a deep breath before I stepped inside the dark, crowded room. Loud music blasted, and the smell of alcohol, sweat, and s*e*x swirled in the atmosphere. I didn’t wait for anyone and went directly to the corner, leaning my back against the cold wall while I adjusted my eyes to follow Clair’s movements. I had no plan to let her out of my sight. “Do you want me to get you something?” My Beta came and stood beside me, his eyes following my gaze.

“No. Just stay the f*uc*k away from Clair,” I said coldly.

“Hey man! I just opened her door, and that meant nothing. I know she’s yours, and by how you reeked of her this morning when you came to the kitchen, I knew she was all over you.”

He patted my shoulder, a smirk on his face before he added, “Good thing Aaron went away before you came in.” I didn’t answer, but a smile crept into my face as the memory of this

morning came flooding in, but I remained silent, my gaze following Clair as she picked up her first vodka shot.

“Is that why your office was off-limits the whole day?” He continued to tease me.
“Hmmm, someone’s getting laid tonight! It’s been a long time, man!” He pointed at me before walking away to approach a she-wolf that had just entered the bar.

I shook my head and focused my attention back on her. Yes, it’s been a long time.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 27

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 27

CLAIR

“Come on, let’s dance! We can’t just stand here and drink! Let loose!” Jenny swayed her body s*e*xily and bumped my hips, urging me to make a move.

“I know, but I want to dance with Jake!” I complained like a brat, before glancing in his direction.

“He never dances, trust me! And the last thing you want is for Aaron to take you home once Jake starts dancing with you.” She crossed her arms and rolled her eyes, before focusing her eyes on where my brother Aaron stood. “He’s talking to the bartender, but his eyes are on us, so don’t let him think you’re waiting for the Alpha.”

“Aaaargh! This is so unfair!” I huffed and grabbed my third glass of vodka, downing it in seconds while cursing Aaron.

“Come, we’ll think of something to get Aaron’s attention away from you. For now, stop thinking about them and dance with me, birthday girl!” She grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the dance floor, shoving people along the way.

I let Jenny drag me to the dance floor beside Chloe and Matteo, who didn’t seem to notice us since they were busy eating each other’s faces. I also saw

Gavin dancing with a she-wolf on the other side.

I let out a sigh before my eyes caught Aaron. He was still looking at us from the other end of the bar.

How could I approach Jake when he was watching me like a hawk? Bummer!

Jenny spun me around, which surprised me. A yelp came out of my throat which led to giggling as I began to sway my body with her.

In the end, I just let it go and started dancing, swaying my hips to the rhythm. After a while, we started to attract more of the crowd since it looked like Jenny and I had a talent for dancing. I found myself dancing with some random guy in an instant.

He started to place his hand on my hips, but I swatted it playfully and wiggled my finger in his face. “No touching! Just dance, or you can go look for another partner!” I told him, in a rather loud voice, to keep up with the music.

He chuckled and nodded his head, but I saw the disappointment flash in his eyes. Not that I care. We continued to dance for a while, s*e*xily but keeping our hands off each other.

‘I’m going to grab your brother and distract him. He sees you dancing with some guy and he looks okay with it. So I’ll take him out before the Alpha starts to rip that guy dancing with you.’ Jenny reached me through our mindlink.

I stopped dancing and tried to look around with a worried face.

‘Hey! Continue dancing or Aaron will feel something is wrong. Dance until the Alpha comes for you.’ She added before she walked past me and headed towards Aaron.

Like a robot, I danced a little closer to the guy in front of me and absent-mindedly put one hand on his shoulder as I swayed my hips. I want only to make sure Aaron won’t bother to look at me again if he sees me dancing.

But the guy in front of me took it as a signal that I was interested. He placed his hands on my hips and leaned in closer. “I’m Travis. What’s your name? I’ve never seen you here before.”

His breath ran in my face. And as much as I admit that his breath smelled nice, he didn’t give me the same tingles that Jake’s breath and touch did.

“And you will never see her again.” I heard Jake’s cold voice just as I felt an arm coiled around my waist, pulling me away from Travis. My back slammed into his hard chest.

I tilted my head up and saw his face, void of any emotions, but I could feel his Alpha aura surrounding me.

But it didn’t bother me this time. Instead, I turned around and wrapped my arms around his neck and swayed slowly to the music, my head still tilted, grazing his handsome features.

I had almost forgotten that we still have company until I heard Travis speak up. "Alpha, I'm sorry. I didn't know." He said it almost in a whisper, and then he was gone.

With the music still blasting and the crowd getting wilder, knowing no one was paying attention to us, I ran my fingers down his shirt, tracing his firm abs before he caught my hand and clutched it to his chest.

"Stop, Clair."

"You're no fun, Alpha. Dance with me. It's my birthday." I tried to sound s*e*xxy, but I think I failed because he just stood there and looked at me.

I took a deep breath before I turned my back on him and began to sway my hips to the music, raising my hands and inching my a*s*s up to brush against his thighs while I danced.

I felt him stiffen behind me before two arms wrapped around my waist, pulling me closer, resting his lips on the crown of my head, his hips swaying with mine in perfect rhythm.

I closed my eyes and arched my body as I lowered my raised arm to reach for his neck, enjoying the closeness between us, and just let myself get lost in the music and in his arms.

This was perfect. Too perfect.

I felt him lean his head lower and his breath ran through my skin. He started nibbling my ear softly as delicious tingles spread in between my thighs.

We continued to sway in rhythm, grinding our bodies and getting lost in each other's arms.

All of a sudden, he let me go and I felt cold. He then spun me around to face him, pulling my body close to him as he cupped my face with his hard, calloused hands. "I want to k*iss you."

"Then do it," I replied back, in a flirty whisper.

"Not here." He replied hoarsely, his eyes swirling black.

He looked around before pulling me towards the back door exit. He popped his head out of the door and scanned the area outside. He then pulled me out within and pressed my back on the alley wall, immediately crushing his lips on mine.

"You have no... f*uc*king idea... how hard... it is... for me... to stay still... while you... grind your... hips with... that guy." He confessed between his hungry k*isses, leaving me

breathless and in a daze. “Do you... like him?” He asked as he continued to a*s*sault my lips.

“Jake...” I gasped for air before diving back into his lips, my hands clutching at his jacket for support as I tried my best to match the intensity of his k*iss. He was k*issing me deeper and hungrily while his calloused palms roamed around my body.

A m*oa*n escaped my throat when his hand made its way under my dress and felt my already wet core. My body started to burn from his touch, but I couldn’t seem to get away. It just kept me from wanting him more.

He pulled away from our k*iss and rested his forehead on mine, panting, his hand still cupping my wetness.

I was suddenly snapped out of my trance and opened my eyes, confused. His eyes were fixed on my swollen lips.

“Don’t stop...” My voice pleaded as I opened my eyes and saw his gaze was fixed on my swollen lips. “Please...”

He shook his head, his lips pursed, and my heart dropped.

“Did I do anything wrong?” I asked softly, my heart thumping loudly in my chest.

“No. Just that... Look Clair, I like you, and I don’t want anyone to see us here and think I’m just k*issing a random girl in the alley. You deserve more than that. You’re not just a random girl to me.”

He pulled away from our position only to place his hands on my cheeks, pecking my face with k*isses, which only made my knees weaker and my core pool with more wetness.

“Goddess! I can’t help it...” He groaned as he sank his nose into my neck, inhaling my scent and letting his teeth grate against my skin. He liked me. That was all that mattered.

In almost a whisper, I told him, “Then take me home.”

I don’t know where I got the courage to speak, but I wanted him so much, even though I knew that asking him to take me home might mean I would be losing something I was saving for my mate. But at the moment, I didn’t care.

“Are you sure?” He pulled away, his eyes boring deep into mine as if he was reading my soul, but I knew he was looking for any signs of inhibitions or regret. But I had nothing. I wanted him more than I wanted anything else in my life.

I nodded and pushed his body away from me. I grabbed his hand and led him to the parking lot on the other side of the building where his car was parked.

‘Hey, where are you? Is Aaron with you?’ I sent Jenny a mindlink while we made our way to the car. ‘Get out of my head, Clair! I’m k*issing your brother for Goddess’ sake!’ She answered, yelling in my head. I pursed my lips to keep the giggles at bay. ‘Sorry, but I need help. I want to leave the bar with Jake. Can you take care of Aaron and make sure he doesn’t look for me?’¹

‘Okay. I got it! Just remember, they are leaving at five in the morning tomorrow. Don’t hold the Alpha up too long.’

‘I won’t. Thank you. And I love you, Jenny!’

‘No problem! And for the love of the Goddess, your brother is one hell of a k*isser! I will make sure to f*uc*k him tonight!’

‘Ewwwww! Stop! Bye!’ I cringed at her words. But at least I wasn’t the only one getting dirty tonight.

‘Have fun, baby girl!’ She said, before cutting off the mindlink.

As soon as we reached Jake’s car, I slid into the passenger seat while he started the engine. But before I could buckle up my seatbelt, he sn*ake*d his arm around my waist and lifted me from my seat to position me in his lap, straddling him.

“Jake!” I shrieked while my eyes widened. “What are you doing?” I asked as I placed my hands on his shoulder. “You’re not allowed to drive like this!”

He smiled c*oc*kily before speeding off, which jolted my torso into slamming into his chest. “Who’s the Alpha again? And who will dare stop us?”

I rolled my eyes at him before snaking my arms around his neck, resting my head on his shoulder. I started k*issing his neck, nibbling, and sucking up to the soft spot between his neck and collarbone. Jake growled in pleasure as I felt something come alive in between his thighs, just below my core.

“Easy, princess. Don’t tease me or I might take you here and it won’t be comfortable.” His words sent delicious tingles in between my legs, and I knew my p*an*tie*s were already soaking wet.

“Not my fault. You placed me here...” I answered softly, my tongue trailing down his neck up to his collarbone as the car sped up.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 28

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 28

JAKE

I hit the gas pedal to accelerate speed while Clair continued to k*iss and lick my neck. I was trying my best to control myself and my wolf. I was already on the edge, wanting to stop the car and f*uc*k her. It wasn't helping either that the smell of her arousal was swirling all over me, adding fuel to my desires.

I let out a low growl to release my frustration, but she took it as a challenge and started grinding her hips, rubbing her p*uss*y against my throbbing erection.

"Clair..." I don't know what I wanted her to do. I didn't want her to stop, but I didn't want to explode yet. "You're a f*uc*king temptress... f*uc*k! Clair!"

"Hmmm..." She m*oa*ned as she licked me, and my excitement went uphill when, finally, the packhouse came into view.

I hit the brake hard and pushed the car door open, taking her with me as I stepped out of the car and rushed us inside.

For once, I was thankful that only me and my Beta resided here now, and that my Gamma, Clair's brother, was staying at their home this week. The helpers only came around during the daytime to clean and cook, so there was certainly no one around tonight.

I crashed my lips into hers as I carried her towards my room on the third floor, her legs wrapped around my hips while I was holding her tightly against my body.

I groaned as I punched the wrong code on my bedroom door. Why the f*uc*k did I install a coded door in my room? After two failed attempts, I finally got it right and the door swung open.

I kicked the door closed and headed for my big bed, dropping Clair abruptly.

She snapped at me and tried to kick my legs. "A warning would be nice!"

She was snarling and the look on her face was arousing me. My already hard d*ic*k was tenting in my pants and it was already hurting me. I needed it out.

I took off my jacket and shirt without taking my eyes off of her. I licked my lips as my d*ic*k hardened more.

I couldn't wait to f*uc*k her.

CLAIR

Everything went in a blur. One moment I was in his arms, getting lost in his deep k*isses, and the next thing I knew, I was being thrown into the bed.

A snarl escaped my throat as my instinct made me launch kicks at the man in front of me.

“A warning would be nice!” I snapped at him, but my mood went spiraling again into lust as soon as he ripped off his jacket and shirt from his body. Goddess this man is perfect!

I saw him lick his lips and look at me like a hungry wolf. I held my legs together and tried to pull my dress down to cover my exposed thighs, embarrassed that he might smell my arousal or, worse, see the wetness pooling in my p*an*tie*s.

“No need to hide them from me, princess... I want to see it all. ” He said in a low voice, sending shivers down my spine. He yanked my legs and yanked my stomach into his lap, leaving the rest of my body hanging.

“What are you doing?” I asked. I tried to wiggle away from his grip. I was hell sure this was not a s*e*x*y sight to see.

“Punishment time for being naughty.” He held my upper body with his one hand to keep me in place while his other hand lifted the skirt covering my bottom, his calloused palm grazing on my a*s*s cheeks. I swallowed hard as I felt my core getting wetter as he caressed my a*s*s with his palm.

“I didn’t do anything bad...” I muttered, biting my lower lip as anticipation rose from my body.

“Hmmmrrn... didn’t you?”

Pak!

My body jerked when his palm slapped my right cheek a*s*s, rubbing it softly afterward.

I tried to find my voice while my eyes were still wide open with the pain. “I did not!” I gasped, my eyes stinging with tears.

“Did you not grind your hips with some guy at the bar?”

Pak!

He slapped my other cheek this time. I panted in pain, but I couldn’t deny the pleasure I felt when he started rubbing his palm against it, the same way he did with the other cheek.

“Did you not dance s*e*xily while letting his eyes roam around your body as if he owned it?”

Pak! And then rubbed them again. I gulped and remained silent. Waiting for more.

“Did you not touch him while you danced, making me want to snap his neck?”

Pak!

“Jake...” I m*oa*ned his name. All his touches gravitated towards my core, and I felt my wetness dripping. “Jake... please.”

“Please what? Stop?” He asked softly before landing one more slap.

Pak!

“Oh, Goddess!!!” I cried out. I could feel my o*rgas*m building up and I would come in no time if he didn’t stop what he was doing.

He continued to rub his palm into my cheeks, and I continued to pant in pleasure, anticipating the next slap, but instead, he moved his hand into my center and rubbed his thumb on the fabric covering my wetness.

“Too wet...” His s*e*xy voice made me spiral out of my senses.

“Jake, plea...” I was not able to finish my pleading when I felt him slide my underwear to the side as he slipped a finger inside my throbbing p*uss*y.

“Tell me, princess, who owns your body?” He asked in the same s*e*xy voice, his finger sliding in and out of me.

My voice got so caught in my throat that I was only able to whimper.

“Again, who f*uc*king owns your body?” His voice was louder and hungrier this time.

“You, Alpha,” I m*oa*ned, my lips parted as I panted through my mouth.

“Louder!” He groaned and his finger hit my spot, making me weak against his hold.

“You, Alpha! My body is yours! Oh, Goddess!” I twisted and m*oa*ned while he thrust another finger in. He was ramming in and out, punishing me for my flirting. His thumb worked flawlessly against my swollen c*li*t, and I knew it wouldn’t be long before my body would explode into my o*rgas*m.

This man knew how to drive me insane, and the fact that I could feel his manhood on my stomach made me want to have more. I wanted to have my release and taste him at the

same time, giving him the same pleasure, he was giving me. I felt my body stiffen at the intensity of his actions. I started to shudder towards my release.

“Jake...” I m*oa*ned his name and let my body explode, as waves of ecstasy overwhelmed my senses.

I let my weight collapse, and Jake immediately scooped me up in his arms. He placed me on his lap, my back resting against his chest.

I was still high from my recent o*rgas*m when I felt his hand unzip the side of my dress, allowing it to pool at my waist. He then cupped my b*reas*t before unclasping the hook in the front of my bra. His hand continued to knead my b*reas*t while he ran his lips against my neck, slicking and sucking my skin. “I want you, Clair, so much that I’m losing control.” He whispered in a raspy tone as he nibbled my neck.

I bit my lower lip and stood up from my position, taking his hand with me and pulling him to stand. My dress fell on the floor, leaving me n*ake*d in front of him, with just my lacey p*an*tie*s on.

I kneeled and tugged at the waistband of his jeans, ready to unzip his pants when he pulled me up and cupped my chin. He k*issed me deeply, biting my lip before pulling away.

“Not today, princess. It’s your birthday. I’ll be the one to pleasure you.” He gave me a smug smirk as he gently lifted me from the floor and placed me at the center of the bed.

JAKE

I stood at the edge of my bed, my gaze fixed on the beautiful woman laying down on it.

I had never brought anyone into my room, more on my bed, and having her there was oddly satisfying.

She looked like she belonged there as if she owned it.

She returned my blazing gaze. Her eyes were filled with l*ust as she watched me s*tri*p down to my boxers while I ran my eyes over her body greedily. My gaze rested on the tiny lace cloth that covered her core. I wanted her underwear gone.

As if reading my thoughts, she clamped her legs together and bit her lower lip. But it didn’t do anything except fuel my cravings for her. And I knew she wanted me too because I could smell her a*rousal.

I smirked before moving to kneeling on the bed and caging her legs in between mine. I placed my hands at the sides of her head as I hovered over her body. With our eyes fixed on each other, I leaned down to capture her lips, k*issing her hungrily.

My hands started to explore her soft body until they found her b*reas*ts and began caressing them gently. My fingers played with her nipple, brushing and flicking it as I thrust my tongue inside her mouth the moment her lips parted as she whimpered.

She pulled my body closer, wrapped her legs around my waist, and started grinding her wet p*uss*y against my throbbing erection.

My sweet Clair couldn't wait!

I withdrew from k*issing her, which led her to growl and rise from laying down. I held her shoulder and placed her back on the bed before taking her b*reas*t into my mouth, one hand kneading the other while my other hand made its way to her underwear. I tugged on her p*an*tie*s and helped her out of them before cupping her p*uss*y, brushing her c*li*t gently as I ma*s*saged her wet folds.

She m*oa*ned continuously as I placed wet k*isses on her body, trailing them down till I reached her center. My mouth watered at the sight of her. I've been wanting a taste of her. She whimpered when I finally dipped my mouth in her wet p*uss*y lips. She tried to clamp her thighs together, trapping my head between her legs.

I continued to suck and lick her wet folds until she opened her legs widely, giving me full access to her core before hiking her legs up into my shoulder, as she bucked her hips closer to my mouth.

I was getting addicted and hungrier by the minute. My fingers spread her folds open, licking her leaking p*uss*y, taking all her sweet juices before I began tongue-f*uc*king her.

Clair was a mess as she tossed and turned as I f*uc*ked her with my tongue. The way she whimpered and m*oa*ned made me want to eat her more and more, tasting and devouring her p*uss*y.

I pulled away from her and took off my boxers. My c*oc*k sprang out and it was f*uc*king hard as a rod. Clair's eyes widened. She leaned back with her arms on the bed, her gaze fixed on my d*ic*k.

"Jake, will it fit?" Her voice came hoarsely as she struggled to swallow.

"It will. We'll take it slow." I replied in a gentle voice, not wanting to scare her. I fisted my c*oc*k and started to jerk it as I positioned myself in between her legs.

She lowered her body on the mattress and closed her eyes while I hovered over her and rested my forehead on hers.

“Are you sure you’re ready for this? As much as I want this, I can stop if you want me to stop.” I told her. Although I really wanted to f*uc*k her, I wanted to make sure she wanted this as much as I did.

She opened her eyes and looked at me, her eyes beaming as she pulled my neck towards her, k*issing me deeply. “I’m all yours, Alpha”

He’s My Alpha Chapter 29

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 29

CLAIR

“I’m all yours, Alpha,” I whispered my response, and I knew there was no turning back now. I didn’t care about anyone else. I wanted Jake, all of him.

We kept k*issing deeply, our tongues competing for dominance until I felt him shift and align his c*oc*k into the opening of my leaking p*uss*y.

I arched my hips toward him as he pressed the tip against my entrance. I could not stop myself from whimpering as he slowly slid inside. He let out a low growl as he held still for a moment, letting me adjust to his size.

I felt my core stretching into his size. He was opening me too widely. And despite the tinge of pain, the pleasure of having him inside me was more overwhelming. I felt my p*uss*y relax around his s*haf*t, and soon enough, he eased his way in gently, before stroking harder to go all the way in, eliciting a loud whimper of pain to escape my throat.

“Jake...” My eyes widened as I stared at him. I felt myself being stretched to my limits.

“Breathe, princess. Soon it will be okay.” He told me as sweat formed on his forehead. He wasn’t moving, waiting for me to relax.

“Move...” I asked him, and he began moving. He withdrew before pushing back in gently without taking his eyes off of me.

He maneuvered slowly, allowing me to get used to his movement. I could feel him putting so much effort into controlling himself that it drove me to start grinding my hips for him, letting him know that I was okay.

“More...” I m*oa*ned, pleading for him to go faster. ” Faster...”

And it was all he needed to hear before he started ramming in and out of me hungrily. “f*uc*k! Clair...” He growled, and it made me wetter. “You’re f*uc*king tight!”

He moved his hand and held on to the bed frame as he increased the speed of his thrust. My hips bucked against him in perfect rhythm. My m*oa*ns became louder and wilder with each thrust.

The slamming of our bodies and the sound of our hitched breaths, the m*oa*ns and groans in between, and the way we held each other were sensations I never expected to have. It was s*e*xual and emotional at the same time.

He was pounding ruthlessly into me, my body jolting with every stroke, but the way his gaze was fixated on me was soft and full of emotions. He looked at me as if he didn’t want to lose sight of me, as if I was too precious to let go. And it was enough to drive me to my edge.

I closed my eyes and threw my head back as the wave of o*rgas*m overpowered my senses.

“Jake...” I cried out his name as my body exploded, my hands gripping his shoulders tightly, fingers scraping on his skin.

His thrust came harder and deeper, slamming in and out of me while I rode out my o*rgas*m. And in no time, he followed and gave way to his own release.

He grunted as his body shuddered before sinking his face into my neck, biting my skin softly.

“Clair... Please be mine...” He murmured against my skin over and over again.

I smiled upon hearing his words as I wrapped my arms around his body, one hand moving up to touch and caress his hair. “I’m yours, Alpha,” I answered softly. My heart was at peace.

He lifted his head and looked at me, worry written on his face. “Did I hurt you?”

I shook my head as I felt my cheeks blushing. “No... It was manageable.”

He smiled and pecked my lips before rolling us over, so we were lying side by side. He shifted me into a comfortable position, laying my head against his chest while he played with my hair. “You’re wonderful, Clair. Will you stay with me?”

I wasn’t sure what his question meant if he wanted me to stay for the night or stay with him for a serious relationship. But either way, I would still have the same answer.

I nodded as a yawn escaped my lips, making him chuckle.

“Sleep, princess. We’ll talk more when I come back after five days.”

I nodded and scooted closer to his chest as he wrapped his other arm around mine, pulling the blanket over us before k*issing my forehead softly. “Jake... what are we?” I asked in my sleepy voice. “I’m yours, Clair, if you would have me.” He said softly, brushing a strand of hair away from my face.

I smiled, closing my eyes. “What if your mate comes and takes you away from me?”

“My mate is out of the question from day one. I won’t look for her and if she finds me, I will let her go. No one can take me from you, princess. The question is, what about you? Will you choose me over your mate?”

I felt the pain in his voice with his question.

I opened my eyes and looked at him lovingly. His knuckles were brushing against my cheek. “I’m yours, Jake. All yours.”

I had no idea how strong the mate bond pull was, but I’m sure I would not let this pull take me away from the only man who made me feel this way. I never wanted anyone the way I wanted him, and even if I didn’t want to acknowledge it, I knew I was falling in love with him.

“Goodnight, my Alpha,” I mumbled against his chest, my body pressing against his. I started to wind down from my ecstasy, and it felt too comfortable now. With his scent and his arms dr*a*p*ed around me, it didn’t take long before my eyes closed and I was lulled to sleep.

“Goodnight, my Luna.” A faint, warm voice reached my ears as soft, warm lips touched my forehead. I

wasn’t sure if what I heard was real or if I was already dreaming, but I reveled in it.

“Clair...” A soft, deep voice woke me up, but I refused to open my eyes. Something was brushing against my cheek, and it was so gentle that it was lulling me back to sleep.

“Wake up, princess. I have to go soon. I just want to k*iss you before I leave.”

My eyes fluttered open and I immediately sat up. I saw Jake staring at me, a warm smile tugging on his mouth.

“I know I should let you sleep, but...” He didn’t finish his words as his eyes followed my hand reaching for the water on his bedside table. I gulped it at once before smiling at him.

“I’m glad you woke me up.”

We were staring at each other, a goofy smile etched on our lips. And before I could k*iss him, he was already leaning forward and capturing my lips, k*issing me bruisingly hard while my arms coiled around his neck.

It was only then that I realized that his upper body was n*ake*d, but he already had his pants on. I withdrew from k*issing him as my eyes locked with his. “Are you leaving now?”

“I have thirty minutes before...”

I didn’t let him finish his words as my lips crushed against his. He took the hint as he fumbled to unbuckle his belt before pulling away from me to draw his pants and his boxers down before scooping me off the bed and placing me on his lap, straddling him.

We were moving in perfect rhythm, our hands touching and exploring each other as our lips hungrily fought for dominance. Jake slipped his hand between us and began fondling my p*uss*y before he slipped two thick fingers into my core and began finger-f*uc*king me. I could hear the sound of my own wetness as he stroked in and out of me. His fingers were driving me wild, but I knew I wanted more.

“f*uc*k me...” I whispered in a soft voice, and I didn’t need to say it again. He drew his fingers back and cupped my a*s*s, guiding my body upward before pistoning his hard d*ic*k into my wet opening.

“It might hurt in this position but...”

“I’ll be fine...” I smiled at him, my cheeks burning at the way he was staring at me while his eyes were dilating into black. I slowly descended on his c*oc*k, biting my lower lip to suppress the whimper that was about to escape my throat as I felt his hard c*oc*k slipping inside me.

With one hard thrust, he was fully in, and he wasted no time in bucking his hips to f*uc*k me while holding my a*s*s, guiding me as I bounced up and down on him.

The sensation in this position was amazing. He could reach every corner of my walls and the way he was spreading my a*s*s cheeks added to the arousal I was feeling. Jake f*uc*ked me hard as I f*uc*ked him back harder, whimpering and m*oa*ning his name over and over again until my body convulsed and my o*rgas*m took over.

“Oh, Jake!” I m*oa*ned as I rode out my release, but he wasn’t done with me yet. He lifted me up and turned us around, laying me gently on the bed without our bodies separating. He then yanked my legs up in between our chests as he hovered over me, f*uc*king me harder this time.

“Open your eyes, princess. I want to see you while I f*uc*k you...” He grunted and, like before, anything that he said, I was willing to follow.

I opened my eyes and our eyes locked. The fire in his eyes was sending me into l*ust overdrive.

My lips parted as another o*rgas*m was building up, and I knew Jake was about to come as well, with the way his body was turning rigid, but he didn't stop pouncing into me. My hands tightened their hold on my legs, pressing them more against my chest before I screamed out his name in pleasure. My body shuddered with the f*orc*e of my release as Jake let go of his, shooting his cum into me and filling up my eager p*uss*y.

“Clair...” He was panting, eyes closed as he dropped his body on the mattress, taking me with him. “I don't know how I will last for five days without you.”

I smiled and scooted my body against him, his arms draping all over me before he k*issed my forehead. ” Wait for me, okay? I left the code for my door by the table. If you miss me, you can come by here and stay the night here. Or come any time of the day.”

“I would love to do that...” I smiled as I rested my palms on his chest. I tilted my head up and met his eyes. “Jake, will you behave while you're gone? I mean, don't bed another...” I swallowed as my face heated up, embarra*s*sed that I was about to ask him to be faithful to me when nothing was certain between us yet. But I didn't want him to touch any more females. I wanted to be selfish with him. “I will. I promise... Just you.”

Six words. But it was enough to pacify my heart.

He's My Alpha Chapter 30

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 30

CLAIR

The constant knocking on my door woke me up from my sleep. I grunted and pulled the blanket over my head before answering. “No, please!! Go away! I want to sleep!”

Before my Dad answered, I heard a chuckle behind the door. “I will go away, but I want to see you before I leave. Now open the door, sweetheart!”

I grunted again before pulling myself out of my bed and dragging my feet towards the door. I yawned as I opened the door to see my father holding a chocolate cake with a candle on it.

“Happy Birthday, sweetheart!” He greeted me enthusiastically, his eyes full of love and happiness. “Dad!” A warm smile crept on my face as I stared at his handsome face. “Thankyou!” I whispered, blowing the candle after making a wish.

Dad opened his one free arm and enveloped me in a hug while balancing the cake with his other hand. ” I don’t have a baby anymore...” He k*issed my forehead. He sounded defeated.

I tilted my head and looked at him. “Because you threw me away when I was still a baby!” I teased him, and I didn’t miss the pain in his eyes.

“One day, you will understand why I did it. One day, sweetheart. But I hope you know I love you with all my heart.”

I nodded my head, even if his words were still confusing me. He kept saying that since I came back, that one day everything would make sense. “I love you too, Dad! I’ll always be your little sweetheart. You can’t run away from that!” I a*s*sured him, wiggling my brows as I hugged him tightly.

He smiled and k*issed my forehead before he let me go. “Now I have to work, but we’ll celebrate when I come home. I’ll make dinner. Tell Jenny and Chloe to come over later.”

I nodded and watched him as he went. I sighed and went back to my room, sitting at the end of my bed.

My mind went back to the conversation I had with Jenny.

Jenny and I went to a bar last night. She wanted me to have fun and try to sniff my mate. He thought maybe he was somewhere, so we waited until it was midnight, but nothing happened.

And I was relieved. I didn’t tell her that I wasn’t planning on finding my mate anymore. I knew who I wanted.

I dragged her out of the bar as soon as I was done sniffing the whole area. As we drove home, we talked about Jake and how I was falling for him. And then she asked me if I ever thought that the Alpha was my mate.

To be honest, it never occurred to me. Why would I be mated to an Alpha?

Mate bonds between pack members were rare. It is more rare for Alphas to find their mate among their people. They were usually mated with females from other packs who were of Alpha or Beta lineage. And I wasn’t one.

So I was not worried. I belonged to his pack.

I was confident until she told me that my parents were not originally from this pack. And asked if I was sure that my parents were not from the Alpha or Beta bloodline, since she told me that he could sometimes sense my father's strong aura.

I knew Jenny would never lie to me about sensing Dad's strong aura. It kept me awake the whole night. I wonder if she was right. Was it possible?

I needed to find out before Jake did.

Because I have no idea how I would handle it if we ended up as fated mates.

He would never have me. He would see me as a curse. Someone not worthy of him and his pack.

And I didn't think I could take it if he rejected me.

So many things were running through my mind. We were doing great without this mate bond! He wanted me! I knew it.

I just needed to prove we were not fated mates. So I could move on from these thoughts.

I made my way towards the pack house, hiding by the big oak tree as I heard the front door open.

Beta Gavin stepped out with papers in his hand, not minding his surroundings, which I was thankful for. Otherwise, he would have seen me and it was the last thing I wanted.

As soon as the packhouse grounds were cleared, I hurriedly entered the front door and made as little noise as possible. I made my way towards the hallway and stopped outside the Alpha's office.

And then I smelled it – it was faint but intoxicating, something I've never smelled before.

I was thrown into a trance as my hand held the doorknob, wanting to follow the scent.

"Mate! Mate was here!" Rain howled in my head as she started pacing around, tongue out and wanting to see who was our mate.

My eyes widened as I snapped out of my trance. My mate. He's been here. My jaw dropped as I let go of the doorknob. Frustration took over when the realization hit that my mate belonged to this pack, or worse, it could be the Alpha or his Beta.

I shook my head and was about to run away when I heard footsteps from the other side of the hallway. With no way out, I dashed off to the stairs, and before I knew it, my feet led me to the third floor, where Jake's bedroom was.

I stood in the hallway leading to his room, and once again the intoxicating smell of forest and pinewood swirled around me. Tears started to pool in my eyes as I took the most excruciating steps I've taken in my whole life towards his bedroom.

I sent a silent prayer to the Goddess, but I didn't know what I was praying for.

It's either Jake was my mate or someone from this pack. Either way, I would be crushed.

How could I reject my mate and be with Jake knowing he belonged to this pack?

But what if the Alpha was my mate? Will he still want me or will he think I'm his curse?

I found myself at the front of his bedroom, contemplating if I should go in or turn around. But I needed to know. I pressed the code in and opened his door, and tears started to trickle down from my eyes.

His scent enveloped my senses — forest and pinewood.

I found him. I found my mate.

Mine. He was supposed to be mine.

"Mate." Rain lost it as she started to cry in my head, pleading for me to stay and wait for our mate. "I'm sorry, Rain. I don't think he will want us now if he finds out we are his mate." I wiped my tears off my face as I gathered all my strength and walked towards the windows, leaving them open, letting the fresh air in, and hoping it would be enough to blow away my scent.

I then swiped one of his used sweatshirts that he left hanging and held it to my chest as I walked towards the door. I was doing my best not to crumble and break down. I needed to be strong for me and my wolf.

We didn't deserve to be rejected, and I would never give him the chance to do it before I was ready.

I took one last look at the room that witnessed our intimate moment, the best night of my life. It hurt my heart, but at least I knew that I had saved myself for him.

JAKE

After spending three days in the Blue Meadows Pack territory, I had enough. I asked my Gamma if we could leave at midnight so we could be home by lunchtime the next day instead of leaving at dusk.

My wolf has been restless since yesterday. I was under the impression that he didn't like to stay longer because of the she-wolves around this pack that shamelessly flirt and drop hints of wanting to spend time with me. Or maybe he simply missed Clair, as I did.

We've been driving since one in the morning, only stopping to stretch out our arms and legs.

By eleven in the morning, we were wasted and hungry. We were just three hours away from the territory, but our hunger kept growing, so we decided to stop by this diner along the highway. Just a short stop and then we'll head home.

Tired from driving, I dragged my feet and opened the door that would lead us inside the diner. I was eager to have my first meal of the day.

And then suddenly, it hit me.

The most intoxicating and sweetest smell overwhelmed my senses. It was a mixture of wild berries and jasmine.

f*uc*k this! I found my mate!

It was only a faint smell, but enough to perk up excitement in my wolf. Echo was howling and calling out for our mate as I stood frozen by the door, my hands gripping the door pillars so tightly that they began to dent from my tight grip.

This could not be happening! I closed my eyes and thought of Clair.

Clair and her luscious lips, how they seemed perfectly molded to mine. How her smile brightened my day. How her presence was enough to keep me going.

I wanted Clair. Not anyone else.

I have to get back to her! I don't want to meet my f*uc*king mate!