

He's My Alpha Chapter 41

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 41

Clair

"Jake!!!" I called out for him while my brother carried me away from the clearing.

Jake doesn't want me. I felt unwanted, unloved. So I just let the tears flow, sobbing quietly in my brother's arms.

The burning started to come again as Aaron spring fast towards the pack house.

Everything went blur and I found myself being guided towards the bathtub, with Jenny helping me out.

"Go Aaron. I can take it from here." Jenny said almost in a whisper while pushing Aaron away from the bathroom. "I'll let you know if we needed help. Now go!"

Aaron sighed before nodding, leaving a peck on Jenny's forehead. "Thankyou!"

Jenny smiled before closing the bathroom door, she then crouched beside me and started to massage my temple.

"Hey baby girl, is the cold water helping?"

I shook my head. Jenny helped to take off all my clothes submerged in water, leaving me naked.

"It burns... I want to fuck." I admitted, tears falling from my eyes.

She kissed my forehead and sighed. "I don't know how to help you. But can you try touching yourself, maybe it will help?" Concern etched on her face. "Then step outside and wait by your bedroom. Try..." She stood up from her position and looked at me, hesitant to leave but she made her way out of the bathroom and closed the door behind her.

I closed my eyes and started running my fingers towards my sex.

It took time before I was able to have my release since my mind wanted the real thing. I wanted my mate.

When I finally found my release, I let my body collapse into the bathtub, eyes closed, letting the tears fall again.

My body was still in heat and in pain, my wolf calling out for my mate, but I was tired now. It wasn't long before I fall asleep.

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I woke up and it was already dark, my stomach burned with unbearable heat while my core throbs and my mouth salivates.

I sat up and found Jenny beside me snoring softly, deeply asleep.

She might have carried me from the tub. I must not forget to thank her later but right now I have to find ways to ease the pain and the throbbing in my core.

I glanced at the clock and saw 3:05. Still early but I don't know what to do. It was getting too warm again and I could hardly breathe!

I started gasping for air, my eyes roamed the darkness of the room.

I tried to take off the shirt I had to ease up the heat but when I caught Jake's scent on it, I started

moaning, wetness pooling in my core. It smelled so nice.

I stood up from the bed, my eyes widened when I felt the wetness gushing through my legs. I don't have any underwear.

I didn't realize I was panting so hard as I ran and opened the door. I don't know where I was heading but my feet led me to the 3rd floor.

I was standing by Jake's door, my whole body burning as sweat formed in my forehead, and my core continuously throbbed.

The door opened before I had the courage to knock. Jake stood there with just his sweat pants on and his n*ake*d torso. I gulped at the sight of his perfect abs, it tightened at the sight of me.

I felt myself salivating and my wetness leaking into my legs.

"Clair..." I heard him say my name in a husky voice, I raised my head to look at him. Sweat formed on his forehead as he gripped the door pillars tightly, his breathing uneven.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath, breathing all of him because he smells so good, really really good right now that I wanted to sink my whole body into him.

“Can we f*uc*k?” I asked softly, my eyes still closed but I moved a step closer and leaned my cheek on his n*ake*d chest. I felt the spark from the contact and the heat subsided a little as tingles rushed into my core.

Jake

“Can we f*uc*k?” She asked softly, her eyes closed as she rub her cheek gently into my n*ake*d chest.

My hand tightened its grip on the door pillar.

I had to control myself, she smelled so f*uc*king good and tempting! Her arousal swirled around, tempting me and my wolf to lose control.

“Clair... we can’t! You’ll hate me tomorrow if I touch you.” I shook my head and I restrained myself from looking at her, instead, I focused my sight on the ugly wall in front of me.

“Please... I’m so wet. And it’s burning!” She pleaded, gritting her teeth. She must be putting so much control as to not jump on me.

“F*uc*k!” I wrapped one hand on her, rubbing her back gently while gritting my own teeth. “I’ll take you back to your room. Come!” I said gently as I tried to think of the old lady at the market with gold teeth. I thought of my Beta and Gamma. Anything to stop me from having a boner right now.

I took one step forward, taking her along with me when she placed her palms in my chest and pushed her body away from me, her eyes glaring with flecks of black.

“No! If you don’t want me then tell me where the Beta sleeps! It’s on the other end of this floor, right? I’m sure he’ll help me!” She shouted, turning on her heel ready to leave.

I let out a low growl and clutched her wrist as she turn away, slamming her back on the wall outside my door.

My arms caged her body as I leaned my face close to hers. “No one will touch you!”

“We’ll see on that! Let me go!” She tried to kick and push me away, eyes still glaring.

Before I could think, I scooped her up and put her body on my shoulder, which was a wrong move. My hand held her n*ake*d a*s*s and I could smell her arousal up close making my d**k tent up in my pants in an instant.

I took a hitched breath as I dropped her in the bed, my shirt on her hiked up to her stomach. Her s*ex lay n*ake*d in front of me, and her legs still have traces of her leaking wetness.

F*uc*k this!

And like the sweet f*uc*king temptress she was, she opened her legs wider and started to touch herself, starting by spreading her folds for me to see her pink, throbbing wet p***y. More f*uc*ks!

I tugged my hair with my hands as I head to the door, locking it before turning back to stand in front of the bed. There's no turning back now.

Her finger continuously rubbed her folds and her c* *t with her eyes closed and she was moaning just enough for me to hear, just enough for me to lose my sanity.

Before I could think more, I kneeled at the end of the bed and dragged her legs towards me until her p ***y was directly aligned to my face.

I dipped my head and let my lips touch her wetness, brushing it gently until I couldn't wait anymore, and started to lap on her folds. She withdrew her fingers and laced them in my hair, caressing and tugging it. She moaned for every stroke and suck my mouth does to her core.

As I continued to devour her, I held my fingers and opened her folds brushing her wet p***y gently before slipping two fingers inside her.

"Goddess!... Jake..." She gripped my hair tighter, pushing my head towards her s*ex.

I grabbed her a*s*s and pushed it towards my face, savoring every drop of her juices while my fingers work their way inside her. We held on to this position like tomorrow won't come, I soaked in on her warmth and her wetness.

My little mate purred in ecstasy which made me hungrier than I thought I was.

When she couldn't hold anymore, she let out a s*exy moan before collapsing her body in the bed, her fingers releasing my hair.

But I wasn't done with her yet, I stood up from my position and dragged my pants down taking my boxers with it.

n*ake*d, I reached out for her waist and flipped her to her stomach.

"On all fours, little mate!" I commanded her which she willingly obliged, putting all her energy to raise herself into all fours. Her firm bare a*s*s was all mine to see.

I leaned over her and take hold of her long hair, wrapping it around my hand before pulling it up, tilting her face up before I lowered myself to align my d**k into her wet entrance.

My lips hovered on her ear. "You wanted this so bad, mate? I can't promise I'll be gentle..." I whispered hungrily before I plunged my d**k harshly into her, eliciting a loud cry from her.

I knew I hurt her but my desire to f*uc*k her hard overwhelmed me that I let go of all control and started f*uc*king her the way I always dreamed of, letting the wolf in me take over.

I pushed her shoulder down making her a*s*s higher as I continued to plummet into her. Sweats formed in my forehead as well my body from the intensity of my thrusts, I couldn't control myself anymore.

I expected her to wriggle and try to come out of my hold knowing I must be hurting her but my little mate surprised me again.

Instead, she moaned more seductively and hiked up her a*s*s higher, rocking her body to meet my every thrust. She was f*uc*king me hard, the same way I was f*uc*king her.

I let go of her hair and clamped my hands on her hips, I was doing my best to hold my own release allowing her to find her second o*rgas*m before I do.

She then wrapped her fingers on my wrists and hold on to me while I thrust her hard back and forth. We exchanged moans and groans of pleasure like wild wolves not minding if anybody could hear us until her body stiffen. She was about to come.

I curled my other hand around her and reached for her c**t, playing with her swollen nub as I continuously pound on her harder and hungrily, lost in the ecstasy of f*uc*king my little mate's sweet p***y.

She cried out my name and clinched her core holding my harden d**k as she went all out for her second release. She was dripping wet!

My teeth elongated before I could control it.

I let out a low growl, brushing my fangs into her soft spot. I was on the edge of marking her until I gained control, retracting my fangs just in time. "F*uc*k!" I groaned as my own release came.

I pulled her body and let her full weight collapse into mine. Her eyes were closed, mouth slightly parted. Moans still escaped from her throat and she sounded so f*uc*king s*exy still lost in the abyss of her own o*rgas*m.

I looked at her and tilted her face to meet my lips, k*issing her passionately while holding her body against mine. She moaned against my mouth one last time before her body went limped and fell into a state of unconsciousness.

I held her body closer as I cursed myself.

F*uc*k! Was I too hard on her?

He's My Alpha Chapter 42

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 42

Jake

I woke up with a soft body against my torso and my nose automatically sank into her neck, letting her smell consume me while sparks traveled all over my body. It would be nice to wake up next to her every day. I moaned hungrily and found my lips starting to nibble and suckle her skin, making her stir but she remained sleeping.

I felt my d*ic*k coming to life, but before I could do more, I heard soft knocks on my door.

My body automatically jerked up from the bed as I palmed my face!

F*uc*k! This will be messy!

I got up from my bed and put on my sweatpants before grabbing the blanket to cover Clair from head to toe. I had no idea what I was trying to achieve, only that I hoped not to wake her up yet.

I opened the door slightly, just enough space for the person outside to see me. Standing outside my door was Jenny, a worried expression written on her face while my Gamma and Beta were fast approaching. F*uc*k this!

“Alpha. We’ve been trying not to disturb you but we ’ve been looking for Clair for two hours now. Maybe you can...” She was shifting in her position and I knew she was having a hard time asking me to do something. She knew I hated being commanded.

I cleared my throat and was about to tell all of them to meet me at my office when a shuffling in my back caught all our attention, and a sound of someone yawning sweetly but loudly was heard.

Jenny’s eyes widened in surprise as Aaron stepped on his toes to peer inside the room through me. I let out a sigh and shifted my eyes to Beta Gavin before turning my head around to look at my little mate.

She was stretching one arm, while her other hand clutched the blanket tightly, hiding her n*ake*dness. She seemed clueless about the attention she got.

A smirk formed on my Beta's lips, he was trying to suppress a full smile from coming out because Aaron was fuming in anger.

"What the f*uc*k, Clair?" Aaron shouted before turning to me.

"How could you? I trust you man!" He pushed me with one hand on my chest before Gavin was able to pull him away. Before he could say and do more, my little mate was already in front of him clutching the blanket tightly to cover her up.

"Shut up, Aaron! Let me put my clothes first! And then we'll talk!" She snarled at her brother before shutting the door in their faces.

She then looked at me, determination showing on her face. "I'll handle this. I just need clothes."

She walked towards my cabinet and started going through my clothes before picking up a big shirt and boxers, and then heading to my bathroom, slamming the door shut.

Clair

I opened the bathroom door after I freshened up myself, wearing Jake's shirt and boxers. I saw marks on my neck and thighs but had no way to hide them, so I just had to own up to them.

I stopped in front of him and just looked at his face. He didn't look worried at all. If anything, he looked relaxed and calm. But I could live with that. It was better than seeing regret, or worse, resentment, in his eyes.

"I'm ready," I told him, to which he replied with just a curt nod.

I took a deep sigh before turning on my heel and opening his bedroom door, ready to face my brother.

As expected, all heads turned to the door when I stepped out of it, followed by Jake.

I stood in front of Aaron and crossed my arms against my chest, my gaze looking straight at him. "I don't know why you're angry. Whatever happened last night was consensual. So don't make a big fuss about it. Okay?"

Aaron's nose flared again as he glared at me. "Consensual? That's a f*uc*king lie! He took advantage of you! He could have locked himself and avoided you at all cost but of course, he's a f*uc*k boy! He'd been waiting to f*uc*k you all this time!" He shouted, pointing at Jake behind me.

I heard Jake growl as he walked past me and pushed Aaron, holding him against the wall to keep him still. "Watch your mouth or I'll make sure you won't be able to talk again!"¹¹ He warned him as his eyes dilated into black.

Beta Gavin stood between them before Jake could do more. The beta stopped him from hitting my brother.

"Stop! Please stop!" I couldn't hold it anymore. I knew it was all my fault but I never thought I had to be embarrassed this way.

"I'm not a kid anymore Aaron! I did what I had to do. Stop embarrassing me!" I shouted at him.

"No! Clair, I told you to be careful! So what, after this, do we just all forget and move on?" He shoved Jake's hand off him while the Beta pulled Jake away from him.

"So what's your problem with this?" I rushed forward, after the Beta stepped to the side, taking Jake with him. I pushed Aaron's chest with my small hand. "Is this your body? Do you even know how it feels to be in heat? Do you know?" I snarled at him.

I pointed a finger at his chest, pushing it hard while I berated him with my anger. "It's burning you alive and you wish you could just die, but death doesn't come easily! It makes you want to stick anything inside you just to calm your senses!"

I step back from him, anger coursing through me as I continuously glare at him, letting the tears fall this time. "You want to hear more? I doubt you want to hear about your sister's sex drive while she's in heat, but let me tell you! I could go out and wait until an unmated man finds me and has his way with me! Or I might get lucky and more men would come and then we could all go with group sex! Amazing, yeah!?"

But I went in for the safer one. I just have to choose between the Alpha and the Beta because they are around! And guess what, I don't know where the Beta's room is!

Do you want to hear more?! Do you want to embarrass me more?! Then hear this! I knocked at his door!" I pointed my finger at my side where I knew Jake stood.

I heard him growling and knew he was trying to control himself, but I kept talking. "And begged the Alpha to fuck me! And he fucking refused me! But I kept begging!" I couldn't control all the tears from flowing as all my pent-up emotions about this mate ordeal just came flooding out.

Jenny tried to hold my forearm but I shrugged her hand away.

"Do you know how it feels to beg, Aaron? You don't! Let me tell you, it's embarrassing! I feel so little! This little! I felt like a whore!" I swatted the tears trickling down my face

with the back of my palm as Aaron stepped forward to reach for me, but I stepped back and shook my head.

“And you know what’s worsts? This is all happening because my mate doesn’t want me! He f*uc*king doesn’t want me!!! So don’t make a big deal if I spread my legs to anyone who wants a piece of me because I’m nothing special anymore!” I pushed my brother away before I ran out of the

hallway towards the stairs. I just wanted to get away from here.

I was running down the stairs and was about to reach the ground floor when my body stiffened. My father was standing by the entrance door of the pack house. I wasn’t sure if our voices from the third floor were heard at the entrance. Explaining to him would be the last thing I wanted to do right now.

But before I could say anything, he smiled at me and moved out of the way. “Good morning, sweetheart! I prepared breakfast, so better head home now while it’s still warm.”

I nodded and ran past by him, thanking the Moon Goddess that my father didn’t make a fuss over me today. In fact, Dad never tried to go overboard with me anymore after our last fight before I shifted. I guess he learned to trust me, more than my brother did.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 43

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 43

Jake

Clair ran away after hitting us with her words. Everyone stood frozen in their place for a moment until Jenny moved and ran after her. Aaron followed suit, and I was left alone with my Beta. I was left speechless. Everything she said to Aaron backfired on me.

I did this to her. I made her feel unwanted and not worthy. But if she only knew the struggle within me. I let out a sigh and was about to move my feet to follow after them when I felt my Beta’s hand on my shoulder. I tilted my head to look at him as he shook his head.

“Don’t. It’s better if you talk with her when you are both in the right frame of mind. Nothing will help right now, especially if her brother is around.” He said in a low but firm voice.

I swung my coiled fist into the wall beside me in response. I hit it two more times before I rested my forehead on the wall, eyes closed, with my jaw tightening and not bothering at all that my knuckles were bleeding and that there was a big hole in the wall right now.

Echo kept growling in my head, and I couldn't blame him, I hated myself more than he did.

"I did this to her. Tell me, Gavin! How did I f*uc*king deserve this female? All I do is hurt her, destroy her. " I asked, my voice barely audible. I kept my eyes closed while I tried to keep the tears at bay. My heart ached knowing I kept hurting the only female I ever cared about.

"You're just confused, Jake. This curse your grandfather kept talking about is clouding your judgment. Let's be honest, you're lucky she kept her sanity all this time and is still holding on to you. All she ever did was protect you, man! That's how f*uc*king strong your mate is! I hope she doesn't get tired before you can make up your mind. It's your loss!"

I felt every word he spoke hit me again. I never deserved her, yet I was too selfish to reject her, to let her go. Just the thought of her running off to another man consumes me. I had no idea if I could live with that.

I let out another sigh, deflated, I turned on my heel and walked towards the stairs with hunched shoulders. I didn't know where my feet would lead me, but I needed to get away from there. The hallway seemed suffocating.

Just as I descended the stairs, my eyes caught David. He was standing below, and it seemed he was already expecting me to walk down any moment. Our eyes met, and I had no idea how I got the courage to look him in the eyes after what I did to his daughter. Maybe it was the Alpha in me, but truth be told, I didn't feel like an Alpha right now. I felt like crap, wasted and broken.

"Alpha Jacob, do you have a minute to spare? I wish to speak with you." He asked in a calm voice.

I nodded and motioned for him to follow me into my office. I slipped inside, leaving the door open for him and my Beta. But before my Beta could step inside, David stopped him. "I wish to speak with the Alpha alone if you don't mind." He asked respectfully.

My Beta looked at me, and when I told him he could leave, he did so right away, closing the door behind him.

I motioned for David to take a seat, which he ignored and remained rooted in his spot, while I stood by the window, sweeping the ground outside for a glimpse of Clair. I was hoping she was there, but she was nowhere around.

I turned around to face David. He was still standing just a meter away from the door. His face mirrored mine, with no emotions at all. I stayed in silence and waited for him to speak first.

“If my intuition was right, then you already have an idea of why I’m here. But let me get directly to the point. I came here to find answers, answers that I know I will never get from my daughter.” He started in a very calm manner.

With pursed lips and hands in my pocket, I moved to lean my back on the wall beside the window, listening intently.

“You can choose to be honest or lie about it. It’s up to you. Is Clair your fated mate?” He got directly to the point.

When I didn’t answer right away, he took it as his cue to continue to prove his point.

“Clair has the blood of an Alpha, not direct, but it’s a strong one. She’s an Alpha Female. Her heat is more potent than regular she-wolves. She can resist any unmated males during her heat but can never resist her mate.” He continued, only taking a small pause to breathe. “I saw how she clung to you. It was exactly the way her mother held on to me during one of her heat. I knew what I was seeing yesterday.”

I looked him directly in the eyes. There was no point in lying to this man. He knew his daughter well. And he’d seen me grow and could read me like a father to his son.

I slowly nodded my head before tearing my eyes off him. This time I couldn’t hold his stare anymore, knowing I was the one hurting his daughter.

He nodded and kept his jaw from clenching. I could feel he was trying to control himself. His pupils dilated for a moment before he was able to take control of his wolf. In truth, I wasn’t expecting him to be this calm. Or maybe more was yet to come.

“I will not ask you why because I know the answer already. I just want to know when do you plan to reject her?” My eyes snapped back at him. I didn’t understand his question. Would he really be okay with it if I rejected Clair?

“I have to prepare everything.” He continued. “I would request a transfer to a different pack. It will not be healthy for her to stay here after you reject her.”

“Does she know this plan? That you will leave the pack?” I didn’t know where I got the strength to voice my concern. But I could feel panic arising from my body. His plan hurt me more than I could admit. I never imagined that losing her as my mate meant losing her forever, that I would never be able to see her. And my wolf mirrored my pain as he howled in despair inside my head.

“No. But she will understand once the rejection happens. I will always consider you as my son, but I will not stand here and just let you hurt her more. One day, you will come home with a Luna, and I don’t think it will be easy for her to see that day.” I saw him clench his fists. It must have taken him a great effort to control himself at this point. But to be honest, I was waiting for him to hit me.

I could feel my knees weakening, so I crouched to the floor and placed my hands on my head, elbows resting on my knees.

“I don’t know what I want, David. She... I don’t want to lose her.” My voice croaked upon my admission.

I felt David tense up from his position before he took a seat on the sofa near him, letting out a deep sigh as he hung his head low.

I never felt so weak and lost until today. “I don’t know what I want anymore.”

He’s My Alpha Chapter 44

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 44

Clair

The last few days have been exceptionally quiet. I felt like everyone was walking on an eggshell whenever I was around. Aaron has not uttered a single word about my heat or about my relationship with Jake. He simply went on with his usual routine and dropped by from time to time to check on us. Although I missed his protectiveness, I was thankful for the privacy and the space at the moment.

Jenny has gone quiet as well and didn’t ask as many questions as she used to. Not that she did anything wrong, but maybe she felt bad about everything I said. I would if I were in her shoes and heard everything. I was sure no one would want to hear their friend embarra*s*s herself in front of her brother and the man she liked.

But on the other hand, Dad was an exception. He was never the type to invade my personal space, literally and figuratively, which I was thankful for, but lately, he has been more responsive and attentive to me. He was constantly checking if I needed anything or if I wanted company.

One more strange thing was – I saw Jake around more often than usual. I would see him either at the training grounds or at the daycare center where I spent most of my time. But he never approached me. And I never did as well. I guess it was better that way, for now.

I would often see him staring at me, and I must admit, it made my heart skip a beat every time. And I wouldn't deny that I miss him, because I do.

He has that look that I couldn't decipher until now. He looked at me with a pained expression, and it always left me wondering if the pain flashing in his eyes was caused by this mate bond, something that he wanted to sever, or because he missed me too

I was lost in my own thoughts when the sudden sound of a door closing behind me snapped me back to reality. I turned around from the bookshelves I was sorting out with kid's books to find Beta Gavin standing a few steps behind me.

"Beta." I bobbed my head in respect. "Can I help you with something?"

He smiled at me warmly as he inserted his hands into his jeans pockets. "Hi, Clair. I just came to inform you that Alpha Aeon sent an invitation to you. He was requesting your presence at his birthday gala."

I raised a brow and laid the book I was holding on the shelf before looking back at him, confusion written on my face. "Alpha Aeon? Me? Why? I'm not really into big parties like that."

Although I was flattered to receive an invitation from an Alpha, I was more shocked. Why was he inviting me? Was he really interested in me like he said he was during Jake's birthday gala?

He snickered before he responded. "I understand that. However, if you decide to go, I can go with

you. You have nothing to worry about. I will keep you safe."

I raised my brow and crossed my arms over my chest. "This is not your way of flirting, right? I mean, you're not flirting with me and just finding ways to have me alone for yourself?" My curiosity got the best of me. I was clueless why he would want to come with me to another territory unless he was interested in me. "But let's get it straight. I'm not interested in you or anyone else for that matter."

He laughed, which was contagious, and I just found my lips curving into a wide grin.

"No! No! Not that way." He looked around, making sure nobody was around us before he continued. "I promised myself I would always look after you... Luna."

I choked hard on his words, and I felt my face turn red. He knew.

“He told you,” I said, accusingly.

“I figured it out myself.” He offered me a smug grin — he looked proud of himself. “I’m too smart not to notice.”

I nodded and turned my back to him, placing more books back on the shelves. “I’m not interested in the party. You may tell him that.”

“The Alpha, he’ll be there.” He cleared his throat.

I faced him again and held my breath, not knowing what to say.

“Not that he wanted to, but Alpha Aeon requested his presence for some pack business. If Jake finds out you’re going, I’m sure he’ll attend the gala as well. It will do you both good if you can talk, away from the territory. Sort things out. And like I promised you, I’ll be there to watch out for you. Make sure the Alpha won’t do anything stupid, especially when both of you disagree on some things. Which happens all the time.” He made no attempt to conceal his smirk, which made me lift an eyebrow at him, intrigued by his statement.

“Why are you doing this? Are you taking my side?” I asked with a soft but determined tone.

“You’re my Luna. I refuse to have any other.” He c*oc*ked his head to the side before showing a wide smile at me. “So, we’re going. Right?”

This time I didn’t stop myself from admiring his features. If my heart didn’t belong to my Alpha, I would surely be swooning over his sculpted face, sharp-edged jaw, and deep green eyes. He was surely good-looking and had always been ready to help. Maybe I could trust him and maybe, he could me.

I let out a deep sigh before answering him. “I guess so.”

After my conversation with the Beta, I found the next few days slightly different from the usual ones that I had. My routines were the same, but the Beta would appear out of nowhere and help me in any way he could. Not that I was complaining. In fact, despite being overwhelmed by his presence, I found myself relaxing and trusting him more.

He would be available during my training and had requested to train me personally, which I was grateful for. He was good at combat and was a great mentor. I did learn, in a span of a few days, how to dodge an attack and how to initiate one, and many other things useful if I wanted to protect myself. Not that Jenny couldn’t teach well, but having Gavin personally train me, he catered his training lessons based on my capabilities and my limitations.

He would also once in a while, throw in some pack traditions and methods that I was unaware of, making sure I understood and took everything by heart.

If he hadn't informed me beforehand what his intentions were, I would have assumed he had a thing for me. But of course, that conversation was just between us. His actions and his constant presence around me sparked rumors, and it didn't go unnoticed by my very protective brother.

But Aaron didn't reach out to ask me this time. He went directly for the Beta.

Beta Gavin informed me that Aaron was on his neck a few hours ago, asking for his intentions on his sudden interest in me. He told me he just glared at Aaron and walked away. We just both shrugged it off and laughed about it. For once, I was thankful I had someone to talk to. Someone I could talk about my mate.

My mate. It felt nice to say this word. I just wish he was mine too.

Today, we were seated in a small diner in a town away from our territory. The Beta accompanied me to scout a formal dress I could use for Alpha Aeon's

Gala.

After I found my dress, I dragged the Beta to the first restaurant I saw within the shopping area since my stomach had been growling for the last thirty minutes. I carefully scanned the menu since it was my first time here. While the Beta confirmed that he had been here on multiple occasions and already knew what he wanted to have.

As if on cue, a tall, blonde waitress walked in from the kitchen and approached us. She smiled

seductively at the Beta, which earned a soft snicker from me. She then shifted her gaze to me, sizing me up and down before she spoke. "So what do we have here?" She looked at me with an obvious displeased expression on her face.

"The usual for me." Beta answered.

She turned her face to him and gave him another smile. "Of course, that has been handled." When she looked at me again, her face shifted to another frown. "And you?"

"Hmmm... give me a minute." I already knew what I wanted but just wanted to annoy her some more by making her wait. She could hate me more than "Aren't you Clair?" She asked, her brows hiking up on her forehead.

"You know me? Wow!" It really did surprise me, because I was aware she didn't belong to our pack. The fact that she knew me meant something.

"Who wouldn't? Everybody talks when it comes to the Black Shadow Pack Alpha's playthings." She said it nonchalantly as if it was an ordinary topic

My nose flared, but the Beta beat me before I could say anything.

“Hey! Watch your words!” Anger laced his voice.

“What? I said nothing wrong. Just the truth.” She flipped her blonde hair over her shoulder.

“FYI! I’m not his plaything!” I snapped at her, my hands clenching into fists as anger started to boil within me.

“I know how the Alpha works.” She spat out, her voice filled with malice.

“Enough!” Beta Gavin slammed his palm on the table, earning us more audience from people sitting inside the diner, but this didn’t stop the female from talking.

“I’ve been there, so if you think you’re something special, let me tell you, you’re not! He’s just going to throw you away once he’s done with you. You’re never going to be his princess, darling! So stop dreaming.” She leaned closer, palms on the table, and I could feel her breath fanning my face.

“Yeah, you’re f*uc*king right! I’m not his princess!” I raised my coiled fist and hit her straight in the jaw with all the f*orc*e I could muster. “I’m his f*uc*king queen!” She staggered backward before falling into her a*s*s.

I guess she wasn’t expecting that!

“So back off, because he’s mine!” I hissed at her.

She screamed as I rose from my seat. She must have thought I would attack her again, but I just grabbed my jacket and walked out, the Beta trailing behind me with an amused look.

“Let’s go home. I’ve just lost my appetite.” I told Beta Gavin after I stepped inside his car.

Jake

I’ve been sitting in my office for the last four hours, pissed off at everyone. My Beta abandoned me today and decided to accompany Clair to the city outside the territory. And they’re not back yet.

Everyone in the pack has been talking about their closeness. Not that I didn’t notice it myself. I did. Every f*uc*king time he was out of my sight, he was with Clair. I’ve been trying to overload him with tasks, but it seemed that he always found ways to spend time with her.

I couldn’t get my head to wrap around it.

Regardless of how many times he kept reassuring me that nothing was going on behind my back, I couldn't help being jealous.

Jealousy. Something I was not used to, but it has been eating up my senses lately.

Especially during training hours. He started to get physical with her, and the way he touched her while instructing her seemed all wrong. I should be the one doing that. But what pissed me more was that I didn't have the courage to stop them and take matters into my own hands.

Because of that, Echo has been giving me headaches with all the anger and growling I get from him.

Nothing is helping me right now.

I crumpled the paper in my hand and attempted to throw it in the waste bin three meters away from where I was, and it missed! Again, I missed it for the f*uc*king hundredth time today.

A low growl erupted from my chest just as the office door swung open, revealing my Beta as he stepped in with a smug look on his face. I swiveled my seat in his direction, waiting for him to say anything.

"Alpha." He bobbed his head before slumping his body on the sofa around the corner.

"Tired already?" I looked at him with my eyebrow raised.

"Apparently. Clair has so much energy, I can't seem to keep up with her."

His words didn't sound right in my ears. I found myself coiling my hand into a fist at the thought of them. The idea of Clair wrapped up in his arms kept flashing in my mind, and I couldn't control my eyes from dilating. Echo wanted to come out and rip my Beta's head off. I wouldn't deny I felt the same thing.

My Beta must have noticed the change in my eyes because his hands automatically raised in defense, together with his body, as he walked towards my direction.

"Whatever you're thinking, man, it wasn't like that." He explained calmly as he continued to step forward slowly, hands still up in the air. "It was something else. She punched someone in the face." "What?" I scowled at him, still clenching my fist.

"I know she's feisty and impulsive, but I never thought she had it in her to actually hurt someone. She hit Crystal, the waitress at Sara's diner." He looked at me, gauging my reaction.

"You're confusing me. Why would she hit her?" My forehead creased.

“Because you f*uc*ked Crystal once. And she came in, hitting on Clair. She was taunting Clair that she might be the apple of your eye right now, but you’ll discard her once you’re done with her.” He shook his head and threw me a disappointing look.

I rubbed my hands against my face. I had no f*uc*king idea if I wanted to kill Crystal or myself for this.

“But that wasn’t all. She added this, ‘if you think you’re his princess, then you’re wrong, darling!’” He tried to mimic the way females talk, which would be funny if I was not mad right now.

“That’s when your little mate got fed up and punched her right on her jaw with ‘yeah, I’m not his princess, I’m his f*uc*king queen!’” He snickered at his story. “And then she told her to back off because well, she said Jake is mine.” He added nonchalantly, but I saw amusement in his eyes.

“If you just see what Crystal looked like after, man, it was worth it! Clair was so small compared to her and she nailed that punch...”

I didn’t hear more of what he said. I was suddenly lost in my own thoughts.

A smug smile slowly crept onto my lips as my hands relaxed. Clair has been giving me mixed emotions lately, but I couldn’t deny one thing for sure, she was slowly crumbling the walls I built around me.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 45

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 45

Jake

We’re heading off to Aeon’s party anytime soon. If it weren’t for the pack business that, for unknown reasons, he chose to conduct on the same day as his party, I would not be attending his gala.

He might have wanted me there for a certain reason, but I just shrugged it off until his invitation to Clair came forward. He must have known that Clair wouldn’t go unless she came with someone from her pack.

If it were up to me, I would not let her go to this party, but my Beta informed me that she wanted to go. Her agreement to go caught me off guard. I always thought she hated this kind of gathering, but I couldn’t avoid thinking she might be considering Aeon for her chosen mate, like what she told me last time at the stream.

Now I have to change my plan for tonight. I initially thought that I would just attend the meeting with Aeon and leave as soon as we were done with it. But now I had to stay for the gala as well and watch her all night.

Aeon might be a close friend, but Clair is mine. And whether he is a friend or not, I would not let him take her as his prey. She's mine, even if I kept denying it to myself.

I slid my coat

over my arms and took one more look at myself in front of the mirror before heading down. Clair was using the guest room to prepare herself. I thought I heard Jenny earlier, so she must be helping her.

I hadn't seen Clair the whole day, and it was just my Beta who notified me that he let her use the guest room. It slightly pissed me off that my Beta was the one making the decisions when it came to Clair, but I tried to shake off any negative thoughts about it. I should trust my Beta.

I stood in the hallway facing the door of the pack house as I gave instructions to the warrior standing in front of me. He and another warrior would accompany us to the event.

He nodded as confirmation that he understood what I was explaining to him when his gaze suddenly turned upward and his jaw dropped. I saw his eyes dilating into black and knew he saw something mesmerizing. I already knew what it was, or who it was.

I turned my body slowly to where he was staring, towards the stairs, and saw my beautiful mate descending from it. She was indeed mesmerizing. I felt my body stiffen from the view in front of me. Her scent was just as sweet and tempting as she is.

She wore a floor-length long strapless midnight blue draped satin gown with a sweetheart neckline. She's been nailing this formal wear look more than I could admit, and blue really did suit her. She had straightened and pulled her hair back into a sleek ponytail and fixed it in place with a glistening gold band.

She cleaned up well with just a faint make-up, not that she needed one, but it accentuated her prominent cheekbones and her beautiful sapphire eyes. Her accessories were also limited to gold round earrings embedded with a sapphire stone paired with a bracelet of the same style. Her neck was bare showing off her unmarked neck.

I didn't care if Selene would agree or not, but to me, she looked like a goddess.

To control myself from taking her abruptly into my arms, I clenched my fist tightly as she approached. Her scent was clouding my senses, and my wolf wanted to stake his claim on her.

I wanted nothing more than to take her away somewhere just for myself.

“Alpha.” She nodded her head to acknowledge my presence.

I felt my voice constricted in my throat. I just looked at her, and I saw her cheeks start to blush into a scarlet red.

When I failed to respond, she squinted her eye before flashing a sly grin. “Shall we go now?”

I cleared my throat and nodded, offering my arm for her to hold. And as she did, I felt sparks dancing between our skin, and the slight jerk of her body confirmed that she felt it too.

I glared at the warrior beside me as he openly ogled Clair, and he backed off immediately, bobbing his head in a rush before dashing off out of the pack house.

Clair and I walked in silence and headed for my black car. I was reveling in her warmth and her scent, loving the way she was clinging to me like she was meant to be holding me this way.

As soon as we reached my car, I opened the door and held her hand as I leaned closer to her. “You really look lovely tonight. I only wish you were dressing up for me and not for Aeon.”

A smug smile crept onto her lips as she tilted her head to look at me, our faces inches away from each other. “Is that jealousy I detect?”

I swallowed the lump in my throat. She rendered me speechless again.

“Jealousy? Maybe not. Possessiveness, right?” She mocked me, the smug smile still on her lips. “But to keep your d*ic*k twitching in your pants, let me tell you...” she said in a whisper. She raised her finger to trace my lips. “I wear this color because it’s almost the same color as your eyes. I always wanted to wear a part of you.”

She said it s*exily as she dragged my lower lip with her finger at an agonizingly slow pace, her eyes following the movement of her finger as she bit her lower lip on purpose before turning around to sit inside my car.

I took a hitched breath and closed her door while she buckled her seat belt.

She got me there.

I adjusted my pants discreetly before striding towards the driver's seat. This is going to be a long drive.

Clair

I stepped inside the passenger seat of Jake's car and fastened my seat belt after I just seductively teased him. I knew his body responded to my teasing.

With a satisfied smile, my eyes followed him as he tried to adjust his pants discreetly before walking towards the driver's seat. I watched him walk gracefully. The suit fitted him well but it did nothing to hide his broad shoulders or his muscled arms. Damn, this man! Tell me again why he's so perfect?

I felt myself still on a high as he slipped inside the driver's seat and roared the engine to life.

But the magic dissolved instantly when the back door of the car opened and Beta Gavin slipped in flawlessly. He was also in a formal suit. I almost forgot he was coming with us.

A low growl hummed from Jake's chest, which made me bite my lower lip, waiting for his next move. I knew Beta Gavin didn't tell him he was coming, but I didn't expect him to ride with us. "What the f*uc*k are you doing here?" An annoyed look was written on Jake's face. His brows were furrowing as he glanced at his Beta through the rearview mirror.

"I'm going with you." The Beta replied.

Jake turned his head to face him. "And who's in charge here? I didn't ask you to come."

"I informed Aaron beforehand. He will take charge. Clair asked me to come with her." He answered calmly, securing the seatbelt around him.

I swallowed hard because I certainly didn't ask him to come. It was the other way around, and the anger rolling off Jake's aura right now was something I didn't want to mess with. But it seemed like his Beta wasn't rattled at all. In fact, he looked like he was enjoying this.

"Is there something going on here?" Jake's eyes shifted to me.

I raised an eyebrow and tried my best not to mind his anger. "Would it bother you if there was anything?" I threw it back at him which I regretted in an instant because it didn't sound right. Me and my loud mouth.

"Out!" He roared, and I jumped in my seat, ready to leave the car.

“Not you!” His eyes were glazing over red and black now, and he was deeply staring at me, his hand clutching my wrist.

“But... but he needs to come... I’m not going, if he.” I stuttered. I was so scared of the anger in his aura that I meant it when I said I wouldn’t come with him unless the Beta would.

“He’s riding with the other warriors. Moved now, Beta!” He snapped the last command.

Beta Gavin opened the door and stepped out of the car, stopping only to talk with me. “I’ll see you there, Clair.”

I nodded my head before he closed the car door and moved swiftly to the car behind us.

Jake started the engine again and we drove in very uncomfortable silence for a while. I could still sense his anger rolling off of him and I found myself cowering and leaning my body closer to the door beside me.

“So you’re f*uc*king my Beta, huh? Was he good?” He asked sarcastically, hatred plastered on his face. He was driving at a crazy speed, matching his

mood, and making me hold onto the edge of my seat.

“You really think I’ll just f*uc*k anyone with a d*ic*k?! Can you slow down? You’re scaring me!” I snapped back at him, my hands still clutching tightly to my seat. My eyes glared at him. Just the thought of him thinking so low of me made me boil in my own anger.

As soon as my words came out, I felt his shoulders relax as he took consecutive deep breaths. The car speed slowly went down a bit and his strong aura faded slightly. It took a moment before he spoke again.

“Do you like him?” He asked softly this time.

“Yes. He’s easy to like. He has better humor than you.” If I wasn’t boiling with anger right now, I would have answered differently.

He let out a sarcastic snort. “Wow! My mate likes my Beta. I didn’t see that coming. Remind me to kill him soon!” He said with gritted teeth.

“I like him because he looks after me. Not because I wanted him the same way I wanted my mate. I could never want anyone, even if I tried to...” I closed my eyes and moved to lean my body back on the soft leather seat.

I felt him stiffen beside me, but he didn’t say anything more.

There was silence, and all I could hear was the beating of my own heart.

I was tired of provoking him. I was here because Gavin was right, we needed time away, just the two of us. I hope Jake will just stop hurting me.

I opened my eyes and gazed at his side, and I knew that no matter how many times I looked at him, I would never get tired of it.

He was good-looking in every sense — everything about him screamed dominance and power. And as much as I hated to admit it, I kept falling deeper and deeper in love with this man. He threw a side glance and caught me staring at him. Instead of a scowl, his lips curved into a smug smirk.

“Like what you’re seeing, little mate?” He was flashing me those deep dimples again.

“Eyes on the road, Alpha,” I told him, my gaze still fixed on him, and I didn’t stop my lips from curling into a smile this time.

“I can’t concentrate when your eyes are undressing me.” He turned his attention back to the road, but his lips still had the same smug smirk.

“And you seemed to enjoy it. You’re actually cute when you smile.” I told him.

“Cute? Do I look like a puppy? I’m a f*uc*king wolf, a big one. Cute doesn’t apply to me, princess. Or is it queen now?” He looked at me and caught my eyes before throwing a wink at me.

I felt like sinking into my seat at his words. Gavin must have told him about that incident with the waitress at the diner.

“F*uc*king Gavin!” I cursed the Beta under my breath.

He chuckled at my expression and made no attempt to conceal his smirk. I shifted my gaze back onto the road, trying to hide the scarlet flush slowly creeping into my cheeks.

Arrogant beast! He was clearly enjoying this.