

He's My Alpha Chapter 46

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 46

Jake

I drove in silence, just listening to her heartbeat and her breathing. It was a comfortable silence. It was overwhelming, but in a good way. Her scent all over the car calmed and relaxed me and my wolf.

I threw her a glance and saw that she was biting her lower lip. I felt the urge to tug it so she wouldn't hurt herself, but instead, I reached out for her hand sitting on her lap. She looked at me with her mouth open. She wasn't expecting my action.

I smiled at her and entwined our hands together before taking them to my lips and placing a gentle k*iss on her knuckles. I saw her swallow hard before I was able to put my eyes back on the road and placed our entwined hands on my right thigh, brushing her thumb with mine.

It felt good. The spark didn't leave my body and just kept intensifying. I could get lost in this, and for now, I didn't care anymore.

"Do you feel it? The sparks..." She asked softly, her voice caressing me. Her eyes beamed with happiness as she stared at me.

I smiled and looked at her before I nodded. "Every single time I touch you."

"Do you hate it?" She asked more, and my forehead furrowed, not understanding her question.

She might have guessed I was confused because she elaborated on her question. "I mean, do you hate it that you feel sparks when I touch you?"

Her voice came out so soft and it made me feel like a bad guy that if I answered wrong, she would burst out crying.

"No. I never hated it. I can actually live with this every day, every hour if only..." I took a deep breath, not knowing how to finish my statement.

She shook her head and scooted nearer, pulling my arm into her side before snaking her other arm around it. She leaned her head against my side and closed her eyes. "Sssshhh..."

It's okay. Let's not think about the mate bond right now. Can we just enjoy this as Jake and Clair, like the old times?" She cooed softly.

I let go of the breath I was holding and nodded. I placed a quick k*iss on the crown of her head gently, making sure I didn't ruin her hair. "Just promise me that you won't let Aeon get through you or k*iss you..." It came out hoarsely from my throat.

"If you promise not to let another Alpha female cling to your arms or k*iss anyone, then I'll behave and not cause any trouble. Fair deal?" She looked up at me, her eyes filled with hope. Something I wish I could give her back.

"Promise." I k*issed her forehead and put my attention back on the road.

She stayed beside me, our hands wrapped around each other for the rest of the ride. It felt blissful, and I knew this was all I ever wanted. I wish it was easy to just give in to the mate bond and damn the whole world. Only if I could. The fear of losing her and my pack was too much to bear on my shoulders. But tonight, I will try not to think about it.

I put the car into a full stop when we reached the venue of the gala. I squeezed her hand before I pulled away from our entwined hands to snake an arm around her small body. I pulled her closer into a soft embrace, sinking my nose into her neck.

I could hear her heart beating erratically and her breath hitching.

"You smell really good, Clair." I mumbled under my breath as my lips started to trace soft k*isses on her collarbone.

"Jake... please don't make me wet. They would smell my arousal." She stammered, pleading in a soft, embarra*s*sed tone.

I felt cold water splash over me as I pulled away from her neck. She was right, and that was the last thing I wanted, for them to smell her arousal. "Sorry. I got carried away." I rubbed my neck, embarra*s*sed by my actions.

She smiled sweetly at me before cupping my cheeks with her hands, tilting her head to reach my face before crushing her lips into mine. She was k*issing me, softly in her own way. I let go of my control and k*issed her back, k*issing her at the pace she wanted. Sweet and slow.

We were already lost in our own world when a knock on my window broke the trance we were in. I pulled away from her, my eyes apologizing for the disturbance, but she just smiled at me and wiped my lips, probably clearing off the stain from her lipstick.

I then turned to my window, putting it down to see my Beta suppressing a smile. I scowled at him, "What now?" "As much as I wanted to leave you alone to eat each other, I can't simply do that. Alpha Aeon is already aware of your arrival and is waiting by the

entrance. ” He pointed at the entrance of the mansion, where bright lights were coming from. Alpha Aeon stood there with a few of his people, conversing with them.

I sighed and turned my attention to my blushing mate. “Ready?”

“Can we just go home? I don’t think I want to be here.” She confessed, her eyes locked on her hands sitting on her lap.

I reached for her chin and tilted her face up. “Just hang on for an hour. I’ll try to finish the meeting with him as fast as I can. Then I’ll see you at the party. If you want to go home by then, we can. Just wait for me and make sure Gavin is around all the time.” She simply nodded and started to unbuckle her seat belt.

I nodded at my Beta and he went around to Clair’s door to open it for her.

I stepped out of my car and buttoned my suit, giving my key to one of my warriors, Diego, with the instruction to park my car properly.

I looked at my back and saw Clair’s hand in my Beta’s arm. I nodded at them before walking forward towards the entrance. I stopped the pang of jealousy from coursing through me. Right now, Clair would be safer in my Beta’s arm because I didn’t trust anyone in this place. Especially Aeon.

‘Make sure you don’t let her out of your sight.’ I sent Gavin a mindlink as I made my way in front of Aeon.

‘Copied, Alpha.’ He answered.

“Jacob! Welcome!” Aeon acknowledged my presence and gave me a brotherly hug. Aeon and I almost grew up together, but communication became scarce as more responsibilities were thrown on our shoulders. “You know my future Beta, Krane, right?”

His Beta nodded at me and I returned the acknowledgement before answering Aeon. “Yes, of course. It’s great to be here. Let’s get down to business. I don’t want to take you away from your own party for a longer time than necessary.”

“Of course, we should do that.” He acknowledged my response, but his attention was now fixed on Clair behind me. “But let me just take a moment to personally welcome Lady Clair.”

I stepped forward and turned my body around so that I was now standing beside him and in front of my Beta and Clair. I saw Clair take a tight grip on my Beta’s arm. She must not really be used to this kind of attention.

‘Relax. I’m here.’ I tried to calm her.

She gave me a quick glance before forcing a smile towards Aeon, who took her free hand and k*issed it. "I'm very honored that you accepted my invitation,

Lady Clair. Please enjoy the night and I will see you after I meet with Alpha Jacob." He tried to lure her by using a soft voice, which was irritating to my ears. He sounded like a mouse.

I shifted from my spot and tried to act bored when in reality I was annoyed already. He k*issed the same hand I just k*issed earlier. Now it doesn't have my lip mark on it.

'Wash your hand. Don't let his saliva sit there any longer. Might be poisoned.' I sent her another mindlink. Her lips twitched as she tried to suppress her smile.

"Thankyou for the invitation, Alpha Aeon. I guess I'

see you later then." She pulled her hand away from him and turned to my Beta. "Shall we go inside?" "Shall we?" I asked Aeon at almost the same time. He nodded his head, but his gaze was still fixed on Clair and my Beta, following them as they walked inside the mansion.

"This way." He directed me to the stairs only after Clair was not within his sight already.

I c*oc*ked my head in the direction he said, urging him to go ahead before I followed after him.

'I miss you already.' She sent in my head and her words alone sent tingles to my body so that I found my lips curving into a smile.

'I'll see you soon, my queen. Behave.' I replied before I stepped inside the office.

Clair

I went to the washroom to check myself when I had the sudden urge to send him a mindlink.

'I miss you already.' I bit my lower lip, not sure if I was being too aggressive, but it was what I really felt. The moment I stepped out of his arms and held on to Beta Gavin's, everything went cold and I missed his warmth already.

'I'll see you soon, my queen. Behave.' I smiled at his response, although a part of me ached because he never said he missed me back.

Oh well, he called me his queen. That would do for now.

I took one last glance at the mirror. Satisfied with what I saw, I stepped out of the washroom to find Beta Gavin leaning his back on the wall, looking bored.

“It’s not my fault. You wanted to chaperone me.” I chuckled softly as I slipped an arm around his.

“Don’t mind me. I’m used to tagging along to events like this. But it feels nice to have a beautiful female to follow around instead of a grumpy Alpha. ” He snickered, throwing me a wink as we entered the hall where the party was ongoing.

“Wow! Alpha Aeon really went all out for this, huh? ” I exclaimed. My eyes roamed around the ballroom, admiring the design, which screamed elegance and luxury.

“More of the Alpha. His father went all out for his son. He wanted him to find a Luna so he could pass him the Alpha post.” He explained calmly.

I tilted my head to look at him, surprised at his revelation. “So, Alpha Aeon is not yet an Alpha?”

He nodded. “More of a Young Alpha. He usually does parts of the Alpha tasks, like right now, meeting up with Alpha Jake, but to answer you, he is not yet the Alpha here.” He leaned in closer and added more, in a whisper. “Most Alphas never pass on their post unless their heir already has a Luna. And from what I’ve heard, his father was already pissed off because it was taking him too long to choose a Luna.”

“He never found his mate?” I was curious. Did he reject his mate as well?

The Beta just shrugged his shoulders, guiding me towards the empty table. “I had no idea.”

I sat on the chair he pulled for me and waited for him to sit beside me. “How about you? Do you want to find your soulmate? I’m sure she will love you.”

He shook his head, snorting a chuckle. “Not yet. I want to find her, but not yet. Not now. I’m sure she’

be a handful, and I have my hands tied right now.” “What do you mean? Are you with someone?” I asked with a raised eyebrow.

“That’s not what I meant. I still have to take care of my stubborn Alpha. Make sure he makes the right choices. If my mate shows up today, I don’t know how I can handle both without neglecting the other. ” He answered c*oc*kily.

I smiled at him, my hand covering his, one hand resting on the table. “Your mate is lucky to have you. I hope you don’t reject her, even if she might be a handful, as you said.”

He must have noticed the change in my mood as I tried to keep my tears at bay.

He moved closer, covered my hand with his, and looked at me in the eyes. “Listen, Clair. No matter how bad Jake treats you on some days, do not ever think he doesn’t want you. I have never seen him so conflicted as he is right now. He just needs more time. Just be patient with him.”

I nodded and dropped my gaze off of him, focusing it on the floor. “Do you think he will overcome this, his fear of having me?”

He let out a deep sigh, but before he could answer, we were interrupted by a presence above us.

“Lady Clair?” Someone called out for me.

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Chapter 47

Clair

“Lady Clair?” I and the Beta raised our heads at the same time and looked at the man standing in front of us.

“Yes? Is there anything I can do for you?” I asked calmly.

“My Alpha requested to have an audience with you. He wanted to have a word with you privately.” The man explained in a very cold tone.

I stood up, and Beta Gavin followed suit. I looked at him before speaking back to the man in front of us. ‘

‘And your Alpha is?’

“Young Alpha Aeon’s father. The Alpha of this pack.

“And you are?” I asked again.

“Beta Karson,” he answered curtly.

“Beta Karson, I would like to have Beta Gavin outside the room while I talk with your Alpha. I hope you won’t mind my request.” I told him while holding my head high.

“Are you sure you want to talk with him?” Beta Gavin asked me in a hushed tone.

I nodded. “I want to know why.”

I saw Beta Karson’s eyes flecked with white specks. He was mind-linking someone, probably his Alpha. ‘I will mind link you if anything feels wrong.’ I replied to Gavin’s question through our mindlink, not wanting Beta Karson to hear our conversation. ‘I’m not comfortable with this, but just make sure not to eat anything or drink anything while you’re there.’ He told me worriedly.

‘Okay.’ I agreed.

“Yes, that would be acceptable. This way, please. ” Beta Karson answered after a while, motioning with his hand to guide us to where his Alpha was waiting.

Beta Karson opened the door wide enough to allow Beta Gavin to make a quick sweep of the room before I stepped inside.

I smiled despite myself, thinking that the Beta was going all out to protect me when it felt like it would be impossible to be in danger. Who wanted anything to do with me? I was just an ordinary shifter.

But then I was curious about why I was meeting the Alpha of this pack. Did Alpha Aeon really have a thing for me? Maybe he told his father and I was concluding that he wanted to meet me out of curiosity or to tell me to f*uc*k off and stay away from his son.

I was hoping it would be the latter. I wouldn’t have any problem with that.

I was still reeling in my own thoughts that I didn’t notice the man in front of me until he cleared his throat, snapping me back to the present.

The man standing beside his mahogany desk looked exactly like an older version of Alpha Aeon.

They both had black hair and deep blue eyes.

Though the man in front of me was clean-shaven, Alpha Aeon let some stubble grow on his face. They were attractive in their own ways, just not to me. “Now I know why my son was smitten with you. Clair, right?” He gazed at me up and down before taking a seat behind his desk.

The nerve of this man, who didn’t even bother to offer a seat for me.

“Yes, my name is Clair. Although I don’t understand what you meant by smitten. I hardly know Alpha Aeon, and this is just the second time I’ve met him. So maybe you got that wrong, Sir.”

The Alpha in front of me was rolling off his Alpha aura on me. It made me want to flinch and cower, but then I liked to pretend that nothing bothered me.

“C*oc*ky just like your mother.” He said, sipping his glass of whisky without taking his eyes off of me. “You know my mother?” Now I’m interested.

“Yes, I knew her fairly well. Do you know who I am, Clair?”

“All I know is your Alpha Aeon’s father. Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack. Aside from that, I knew nothing about you.” I told him the truth.

‘All okay?’ I heard Beta Gavin in my head. ‘Yes.’ I replied curtly.

“Of course, excuse my lack of manners. I a*s*sumed you knew who I was. I should have introduced myself first. Alpha Argon, my name is Argon.”

My jaw dropped at the mention of his name. I only heard his name once from my father, but I would never forget who he was. He must have seen the shock registered on my face because he chuckled before he continued.

“Based on your expression, you must’ve heard of me.”

I gathered my composure and smiled at him. “Yes, and I won’t lie, it wasn’t all good.”

“I guess it depends on which side you’ve heard the stories from.”

I cleared my throat and wished I had grabbed some water along the way because it was totally dry now. “Now that we know who we are, may I know why I’ m here, Alpha Argon?” I gave him a f*orc*ed smile. “You’re just like your mother. And I can’t blame my son for liking you, he’s my son, after all. But to cut to the chase, Clair. I’m here because I would like you to get to know my son. He’s a good man and will be a great Alpha. And I think you will make a good Luna for him.”

“As much as I’m flattered by your words, Alpha Argon. I believe this matter is between me and your son.”

“Would that mean you are considering him?”

“As I’ve said, this is between him and me. If he wants an answer, I will give it to him directly. We don’t need a middleman.”

His brow furrowed for a second before he was able to mask his real emotion. He must have been taken aback by my disrespect, but I found it rude for him to take the matter into his own hands. Aeon is not a boy, he can deal with his own women and issues, unless, of course, he lived by his father’s orders.

“Fair enough. Then I don’t have any say in this matter, as you mentioned.” He nodded his head. “If we’re done with this, Alpha. I would like to take my leave.”

“You may go.”

“Thank you.” I nodded my head in respect, though I wanted to just walk out of there.

“I’m sure we will see each other again. Soon.” He added, emphasizing the last word, stopping me in my tracks.

I turned my head one last time and offered him a smile. “Probably, Alpha. We will see.”

I opened the door and walked out, closing it behind me. Immediately, Beta Gavin came and pulled my arm gently towards him.

“Are you okay?” His worried expression said it all. “Yes. Don’t worry. Can you believe that was Alpha Argon?” I asked him, my eyes widening as we walked away from his office.

His forehead creased, confused. “Of course, he’s the alpha here. Are you expecting that another Alpha would be speaking with you?”

I looked at him before I palmed my forehead. ” Aaah, I forgot. You have no idea about my mother’s connection with him.”

His eyes widened. “Now that’s something I would like to know.”

I scrunched up my nose. “Not here. Maybe one day, but not now.” I tugged on his arm and pulled him in the direction of the ballroom.

I wished I had told my father I was going to the Blood Moon Pack instead of just telling him I was invited by a certain Alpha. He would know this pack. I was sure he would have stopped me from going here.

And I have this bad feeling in my stomach right now that Alpha Argon meant what he said, that he would see me again.

“Hey, did you hear me?” I heard Beta Gavin ask me, snapping me out of my thoughts.

I shook my head. “Sorry, I was thinking of something else.”

“No problem, just wanted to ask if you’re hungry. Because I am. They’re starting to serve dinner?”

I nodded my head and walked beside him toward the table reserved for us.

Jake

I've been sitting with Aeon for the last two hours, and aside from the hunger growling in my stomach, the need to see Clair seemed more important than this meeting.

Upon agreeing to the terms of the investment he offered in one of my businesses in the City of

Skane, I closed the portfolio in my hand and rose to my feet, ready to leave this office.

"I'll have someone draft the contract and send it your way as soon as we're able to do so. Just go over it and if everything is going according to what we discussed today, then we can meet up again to sign the contract. And proceed as needed." I told him in a hurry as I slipped the folder in between my arm and the side of my torso.

"Great! Now we're done with this!" He rose to his feet and let out a deep sigh. "Will you be leaving right away, or would you like to join the party, enjoy for a while, for old time's sake?"

"I think I'll stay for a while. Besides, Clair came with my group. We won't go unless she's ready to leave." I told him in a cold voice. I wanted to let him know that I would be watching Clair.

He nodded before stepping away from his seat. "I understand. But just so you know, I can drive her home if she decides to stay a bit longer. She'll be safe here."

I looked at him and smiled, my voice void of any emotions. "Thanks for the offer, but we will take her home with us."¹¹

"Fair enough. Let's go to the ballroom then. I'm sure the females will be glad if they see us." He chuckled, leading the way out of his office.

Typical Aeon. He was just like me, a certified playboy. He, after all, belonged to my circle of Alpha friends, and we did have our good times together until life got more serious.

He was trying to get me to converse with him, but all I wanted to see was where my little mate was.

He slowed down and walked beside me once we reached the end of the hallway, up the stairs. The ballroom was on the first floor, and we had to descend two flights of stairs.

"Have you chosen a Luna?" He asked, his voice turning serious.

"I might have," I answered, still in a cold manner. "Might have? Still not sure?" He raised an eyebrow and slipped his hand into his pockets.

I just offered him a smirk and did not say anything more until we were at the entrance of the ballroom. He stopped for a while and talked with his father's Beta. I stepped back to give them some privacy.

After a while, he turned around and motioned for me to come forward. As I did so, the double doors to the ballroom were opened and a booming voice welcomed us, silencing the crowd inside.

"Announcing the arrival of our celebrant, young Alpha Aeon of the Blood Moon Pack, together with Alpha Jacob of the Black Shadow Pack."

A round of applause was heard as we entered the ballroom. I intentionally fell a step behind Aeon to give him the limelight, I hated this kind of shit!

Once my feet touched the ballroom floor, my eyes automatically swept the room to look for her.

For seconds, my eyes locked with her beautiful sapphire eyes, her hands clutching tightly around my Beta's arm, but for once, it didn't bother me at all.

Her eyes were fixed on mine as her lips slowly curved into an inviting smile before she mouthed something to my Beta.

"Now there goes my perfect 10." I read from her mouth.

Her words confused me, but it didn't stop me from tuning out everyone from my peripherals.

All I saw was her.

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Chapter 48

Clair

It was almost two hours now and Jake was nowhere to be seen. I'd been itching to ask the Beta if he had heard anything from him, but I kept my mouth shut. I didn't want to sound too eager.

Beta Gavin and I were at the dessert table, picking sweets and judging them one by one. We just finished rating the people around the ballroom. I shared with him that when I was hanging out with my human friends, we usually pass the time by rating girls or boys

according to their hotness or physical features from one to ten, with a perfect ten being the hottest! And because we were both bored, we tried it on the Alpha females and males around us.

The Beta rated me at 9.5, and like the gentleman that I knew he was, he never rated anyone higher than me tonight except for his future mate.

He was saving the perfect 10 for her and I think that was sweet. I couldn't wait until he met her and swept her off her feet.

I was stifling laughter from something the Beta said when a voice came out of the speaker welcoming Alpha Aeon into the ballroom, and then I heard Jake's name, making me and Sky perk up to look for him.

"Announcing the arrival of our celebrant, young Alpha Aeon of the Blood Moon Pack, together with Alpha Jacob of the Black Shadow Pack."

My body heated up as my hold on the Beta tightened before I turned my gaze to the entrance of the ballroom. My gaze automatically found him and my eyes locked with his gorgeous dark blue eyes.

My lips curved into a warm smile upon seeing him as if my whole body had come back to life. He was nowhere near me, but his warmth was all over me. "Now there goes my perfect 10," I muttered under my breath, which earned a snicker from the Beta beside me as I slowly loosened my grip on his arm.

Beta Gavin leaned closer for a whisper. "Just be careful and don't jump on him. It's not the proper place to do so. This is Alpha Aeon's party, just in case you forgot. He's the one searching for his female." He said it in one breath.

I squinted my eyes at him. "Do you think I would just jump at your Alpha? Excuse me, Beta, but I'm a lady and I have manners." I told him in fake annoyance. But he was right, I was restraining myself from launching at Jake at the moment.

He snickered again but kept his mouth shut as we watched as Alpha Aeon and Jake approached.

"Looks like Lady Clair is enjoying herself well." Alpha Aeon's brow lifted. A smug smirk plastered on his lips, but I saw the dagger look he sent at Beta Gavin's way.

"Indeed, Alpha Aeon. Beta Gavin has been a great company for the night." I smiled at him while my free hand tapped Beta Gavin's arm.

I threw a quick glance at Jake, who was faking a yawn beside Alpha Aeon, refusing to meet my eyes. "Now I'm jealous of the time you spent with him." Alpha Aeon then took my hand resting on the Beta's arm and placed it on his. "Mind if I take the lady away from you for a while?"

The Beta's face held no emotions, but I saw his eyes darting to Jake.

"Of course. Beta Gavin won't mind." I smiled calmly. And in seconds, I was already in the arms of Alpha Aeon as we made our way away from them.

Jake was frowning. His eyes were stone cold, staring at me as we passed by him.

'Relax. I'll behave.' I teased him through mindlink.

I walked around with Alpha Aeon for a while,

engaging in a boring conversation with some of his guests. Everything was going smoothly, but I was really getting bored since I didn't know anyone and had no conversation with them.

He then introduced me to Alpha Riley and Alpha Darwin. They didn't say anything except when he introduced me as someone from Jake's pack and Alpha Riley asked where Jake was. He immediately went to him after Aeon pointed out where he was.

While we were standing in a circle with an Alpha from another pack and his mate, and with other guests all around us, chattering with many conversations all at once, I tilted my head and talked directly to him. "I'm a little tired. Do you mind if I leave you now?"

"You don't need to go away from me, love. We can sit and talk, just the two of us." He leaned closer to whisper in my ear. I flinched at the word 'love' but didn't show any reaction.

I shook my head and pursed my lips. "That would be disrespectful to your guests. You should attend

"They don't matter." He offered me a c*oc*ky smile, but before he could take me away from the circle, a tall female with long wavy hair approached us.

If I was not mistaken, her name was Lady Rosalie from some pack that I couldn't remember based on what Beta Gavin told me earlier.

"I finally caught you, Aeon. You promised to dance with me. I want to have it now." She said authoritatively, and at that moment, I wanted to hug her for saving me from this situation.

Alpha Aeon paused, and I knew he was about to reject her request. I then made it my mission to make sure it didn't happen.

"Of course, Alpha Aeon has been looking forward to that dance, Lady Rosalie." I smiled sweetly at her and placed Alpha Aeon's arm in front of her for her to take as I mouthed, "He told me." I winked at Lady Rosalie before turning on my heel to leave, excusing myself with the rest of the crowd.

And I never looked back as I strode through the middle of the ballroom to the other side. I knew I had just pissed off Alpha Aeon, but I really wanted a moment away from him.

My eyes searched for my Alpha and his Beta as I made my way through the crowd. But before I could find him, his scent hit me and a hand grabbed my wrist gently and spun me around, which made my body collide with a hard chest.

I gasped in surprise, but my lips automatically curled into a wide smile when I saw Jake looking down at me, smirking — looking dapper than ever.

He placed my hand on his shoulder and my other hand was already clasped together with his as he started to swing us in a slow dance move towards the dance floor.

"You made me wait, little mate." He said in a husky voice, making way for delicious tingles to spread in between my thighs.

I rolled my eyes playfully as I swayed my body to his rhythm, enjoying the sparks between us. "If you think for a moment I was enjoying standing there talking with people I barely knew, then you're losing your touch, old man!"

"I want to k*iss you." He blurted it out all of a sudden. His eyes were focused on my lips.

I felt my throat dry. "Me too. But we can't." My eyes warned him.

"And why?"

"Beta Gavin said..." He cut me off before I could finish.

"So he tells you what to do now?" A scowl was evident on his face.

"No. You don't get it. He said we need to be respectful. This is not your gala. He said we could do it somewhere else..." I said the last few words almost in a whisper, while color started to creep in on my cheeks.

"Alpha Argon talked with me earlier while you were seated in a meeting with his son," I informed him when he didn't reply to the last thing I said. "He said Alpha Aeon wanted me for his Luna, and he thought I would be a perfect fit for Aeon." I continued.

“And?” He asked, his eyes drifting somewhere else. “He wanted me to spend time getting to know his son.”

“And what did you say?” He asked again, still not looking at me.

“I told him it’s between Aeon and me and we don’t need a middleman.”

“And?”

“And? What do you mean and?”

“What do you plan to do?”

“Nothing. Just that...” I stuttered, not knowing how to continue this time.

“Just that?” He looked down this time, catching my eyes.

“I’m not going to do anything until I get my answer from you.” I swallowed and dropped my gaze to his chest, my body still moving slowly, dancing with him.

Silence.

“But if this helps, then please know I will be okay. Maybe I should give him or another man a chance

after we... you know. I don’t want you to feel guilty if you must... you know. I’ll be okay. I think.” The words came out of my mouth, but I couldn’t trust the honesty in them.

I wouldn’t be okay if he rejected me. I will never be. “Clair...” He did it again – said my name when he didn’t know what to say.

So I kept talking.

“Remember when you told me when we were younger, that I’d be a good Luna but not your Luna? Maybe it’s like that, maybe I’ll be good for someone else.”

Jake’s body began to shake as he stopped swaying to the music. I pressed my palms against his chest, trying to calm him down. “I just want you to be okay. Be happy and not be burdened by your decisions.”

“Are you considering him already? To replace me.” He asked in a low tone, his eyes softening as if he was in despair.

“No. Not ever. No one can replace you. But I have to keep my options open, just in case...” I took a deep breath before tilting my head up to meet his gaze.

He looked lost and confused.

And it made me confused too.

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Chapter 49

Clair

I f*orc*ed my eyes open as soon as I heard my alarm ringing and stared at the ceiling for a while before reaching out to my side table to shut it down. I then made my way to my bathroom to prepare for the day, splashing water over my face to wake me up first before doing my usual morning routine.

Like any other day, I need to be on the training ground to work my a*s*s off. Aside from learning things, I enjoyed the perks of having a fit figure and a healthier body because of these workouts. I didn't get too tired easily, and my senses were enhanced.

I dashed out of my room, wearing a black sports bra and tight sports leggings that fit perfectly around my legs and hips. My hair was pulled up into a high ponytail, making it easier for me to move around, and Jake said once that it does show off my cheekbones pretty well.

Not that Jake came often, but he did from time to time, and I just wanted to be eye candy when he did. I knew he was still fighting off the mate bond, but maybe a little more pushing would finally get him to give in.

After Alpha Aeon's party, we barely talked on the drive home. It was more awkward because he allowed the Beta to ride with us. Beta Gavin dominated the whole conversation with me and Jake, answering his questions with just a yes or no.

I have no idea what was running on his mind because not once did he glance my way for the duration of the car ride, and mind you, it was a two- hour drive.

A part of me was disappointed because I somehow made it appear I would be okay if he rejected me. And maybe it made him think it was okay to let me go now.

But I was not done with my fight yet. As long as no rejection has come yet, I still have my chance. I knew it might seem crazy to others if they only knew how I ran and pushed myself on him, but Jake is my moon blessed and I wouldn't give up on him too easily.

I grabbed a bagel and a small carton of milk before heading out of the house, eating and drinking along the way. I didn't bring any bags today since I didn't have a schedule at the daycare and I could just go home to change after training.

A few minutes before I reached the training quadrangle, Harrold came running and joined me. He was one of the pack warriors that had been generous enough to help me out whenever Jenny or Beta Gavin weren't around to a*s*sist me.

"Good morning, beautiful! Ready to kick a*s*s today? " He greeted me with a big grin plastered on his face, nudging my arm as we walked towards the training ground.

"Morning, Harrold! Yup, more than ready! And you? Ready to be the first a*s*s I'll kick today?" I teased back at him.

"Ouch!" He feigned hurt, his hand on his heart, before chuckling. "We'll see about that! You just caught me at a bad time last time, but I will make sure it's my turn to beat you today." He added, and soon enough, we arrived at the training area.

"I'll see you in a bit, beautiful. You're mine today!" He added a little enthusiastically before speeding off to the men's locker room.

"I will be waiting for you, warrior! Don't keep the princess waiting!" I waved my hand and bowed down to him before turning on my heel and heading off to the center of the training ground.

As I did so, I caught a whiff of my mate. He's here. And from the strong scent I caught, he must have been above on the balcony.

A smug smile slowly crept into my lips. Game on!

Jake

I crushed the paper cup in my hand, annoyed at the scene I just witnessed below from where I was standing. I was on the second floor balcony of the training building and was currently holding my wolf from jumping to the ground where Clair was conversing with one of my warriors.

Echo and I didn't like what we saw.

Harrold was obviously flirting with her, and she didn't do anything to drive him away. I didn't know if she was aware of how s*exy and attractive she looked, especially with those tight training pants and sports bra showing off her midriff.

I had no intention of attending or watching the training today. I came here just to pick up some important papers from Aaron, but the scene I witnessed just changed my plan this morning. I couldn't wait to have a reason to rip off this warrior's head. He would never

see another day if he tried to hurt her or, worse, touched her inappropriately while in training.

I dragged a chair and positioned myself in the corner of the balcony where I could see her perfectly.

It has been three days since the last time I saw and talked with her. As much as I was annoyed with what I saw, her presence excited me.

I've been busy these last few days. I've spent every day learning more about the fate of the previous Alphas and their fated Lunas. I was out to find out if the fate I was trying to run away from was true or just a hoax created by my forefathers.

Elder Garrett, the eldest Elder in my pack, has been generous enough to go through all the journals to find the exact journals made for these Alphas and their fated mates.

After the event at the Blood Moon Pack, I finally convinced myself that there was no way I could reject her. There was no way I could let any other man touch her. She was made for me and she was mine alone.

I will have Clair. Cursed or not, I just need more time to prepare myself and my pack for the inevitable if the curse ever takes place.

I knew by marking her, I would be opening the possibility of losing her or myself in a span of one to two years. I didn't really care anymore, but I needed to come up with a concrete plan in case it happened.

My Beta had been doing most of my Alpha errands right now, including the deal with Aeon, while I focused on this part. I knew no matter what happened, I would be claiming Clair by the Blue Moon in two weeks' time.

I was scheduled to meet Elder Garrett today around lunchtime. He informed me that he had already found some of the journals made for those Alphas. I just needed to go over it and find at least one of them who didn't die or went crazy because of the mate bond.

I just needed a little hope. A little guarantee that no matter what happened, Clair would not be harmed by the mate bond. I could sacrifice myself, but not her.

I snapped myself out of my thoughts and focused my gaze again on my little mate.

I felt my pants twitching the moment she bent down to warm up. Her a*s*s hiked up in my direction. What the f*uc*k was she doing? Did she know I was here looking at her? I hope she did, and she better be doing it on purpose to show off that a*s*s for me and not to those hungry warriors ogling her.

I let out a low growl, warning those warriors checking her out. And in just a fleeting second, nobody was paying attention to her, as if she didn't exist at all.

Clair

I walked to the training grounds and stopped on the spot exactly where Jake could see me perfectly. I started my warm-up by stretching my arms and neck. When I was done, I parted my legs, putting my feet at shoulder width, and slowly bent my body forward to reach the ground, hiking up my a*s*s a little higher than usual, and held my breath, hoping he was looking at me right now.

And just as I wanted, a low growl erupted in the air and a deafening silence followed as if everyone around us were not allowed to breathe.

A triumphant grin was etched on my lips. Knowing I was being watched, I continued to bend over up and down, hiking my a*s*s slowly each time for my warm-up. Well, at least I knew I could affect him.

After a while, I heard jogging footsteps

approaching, accompanied by stifled laughter. "You better finish that kind of warm-up before all the warriors drop down dead on the ground," Jenny said, still suppressing herself from laughing. She just shook her head, c*oc*king her head towards the training building.

I chuckled a little before lifting my body and putting my hands on my hips, a big smile plastered upon my face. "Good morning too, Jenny!" I ignored her words. I didn't want Jake to hear anything – that I've done all this on purpose.

"Good morning, girl. So, will you partner up with me? The Beta is not here yet." She asked as she poked a soft jab at my shoulder.

I shook my head and looked around. "No, not this morning. I promised Harrold I'd be kicking his a*s*s today. I'm just waiting for him to show up."

"I see, enjoy then! Just let me know if you need help. And try that left swing I taught you the other day. That will send him on his a*s*s before he can even think."

I nodded and gave her a salute. My eyes followed her as she walked away. "Thanks! I surely will!"

He's My Alpha Chapter 50

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 50

Jake

I watched her spar with Harrold for the last ten minutes, and I've been itching to kick this warrior away from the field. It was hard to control myself after he landed a strong jab on her stomach, and she still had the guts to smile at him after that.

She just brushed it off and flipped her hair as if it didn't hurt at all. After that, she turned fatal and blew heavy punches before taking a big swing on her left that had the warrior on his a*s*s in seconds.

Harrold picked himself up right away and launched an attack that I a*s*sumed she anticipated as she moved fast to the side and threw her knuckles fast and hard, hitting his jaw. This caught him off guard, and he staggered backward, hissing.

The next thing I knew, I was already trudging my way to the center of the training ground to where they were.

"That's enough, Harrold. Go find another partner." I ordered. Both their heads snapped in my direction, Harrold bowed down in respect and jogged away without uttering a word.

Meanwhile, my Clair, has an annoyed look on her face, hands on her hips and pursing her lips before she found her voice to speak up. "I want to train. You can't just come in here and scare my sparring partner just like that."

I chuckled as I pulled my shirt off and threw it to the ground next to us, flexing my muscles to distract her. "I didn't say you're off the hook. I'll train you for the rest of the morning." I let a smirk form on my lips.

Her jaw dropped open, but it didn't escape me when her eyes swirled black for a second as she gazed up my torso. My wolf purred in contentment at the sight of our mate checking us out.

"That's not fair! How can I concentrate when you're n*ake*d in front of me!" She responded softly but laced with angst, that if I didn't have a werewolf hearing I would never catch it while she slowly and discretely clamped her legs together.

She lowered her head and bit her bottom lip, trying to control her breathing before turning her attention back to me.

I crouched in position before speaking up. "We're even. How do you think I can concentrate while you're looking hot in your training clothes? If you don't want me to distract you, put on a shirt next time and leave that sports bra in my bedroom."

“Ewww, when did sports bras become s*exy? Don’t worry, next time I will wear a potato sack in training.” She glared at me before taking her position.

“You can be in a trash bag and still look s*exy, princess.”

Her eyes grew bigger. A scarlet flush was creeping into her cheeks. “Are you flirting with me, Alpha?” “Maybe. Still not used to it?” I c*oc*ked my head to the side, watching her amusingly.

“Ooh, I could never get used to your ways. One moment you’re hot and the next one you’re cold.” She rolled her eyes and stood straight up from her position, letting out a deep sigh.

“Stop flirting back and throw me some punches.” I teased her, clapping my hands together.

“Excuse me, I’m not flirting with you right now.” She glared at me before she leaped and threw a left hook that I was able to dodge.

“I’m here to train.” She threw another punch, aiming for my right shoulder, but I caught her hand, turning her around while my arms sn*ake*d around her torso. She was so easy to read.

“And you keep disturbing me!” She muttered under her breath while throwing a jab at my stomach using her elbow. I let her get away with that because I really had no intention of training with her. I just wanted her wrapped in my arms.

I leaned forward and traced her ear with my lips. I felt her stiffen from my action. “You smell so nice. Can I lick you?” I asked huskily.

She hissed and threw another jab of her elbow into my stomach. I released her from my hold to find her red all over her face.

“What’s wrong with you?” She snapped at me, her eyes glaring.

I was still in the mood to tease her, not minding the stares we were getting from everyone around us. I was lost in the beauty in front of me when someone from behind cleared his throat and took my attention away from her.

I turned around and faced Matteo. He had an apologetic look in his eyes. “Alpha, Lady Chantelle has arrived. She was escorted by the patrollers and is now waiting there on the balcony.”

A frown creased on my forehead as I raised my gaze to the balcony. Chantelle stood there and waved, smiling from ear to ear.

What was she doing here? I turned back to Clair and saw a flash of pain cross her eyes before she turned around and walked away.

“I’ll see you around, Alpha.” She said this without looking back.

I let out a sigh and nodded at Matteo. “Thankyou. I’

go there.” I told him, before picking up my shirt and heading towards the building.

I hurriedly went up to the office going straight to the balcony. I wanted to find out why Chantelle was here without any notice.

I haven’t seen her for the last two years, and her appearance came as a surprise. But I really didn’t care at all, I just wanted to be done with it so I could proceed with my day and get back to where Clair was. I felt the need to explain it to her.

She didn’t utter any words when she walked away, but I sensed her jealousy. She has nothing to worry about – Chantelle meant nothing to me.

“Chantelle,” I called her name, and she turned around from looking over at the balcony railings. “I was not aware you were coming.” “Such formality, Jake. Don’t you miss me?” She smiled seductively, which reminded me that I used to let her smile lure me to her bed. But it doesn’t affect me now.

Since Clair came back, I have never felt any attraction, physical or emotional, to any female. And I didn’t think I would ever be attracted to anyone except Clair.

“No,” I said emphatically. “Why are you here?”

“Such a sour attitude you have. Some things never change.” She huffed and rolled her eyes at me before making her way inside the office. I followed her and positioned myself by the door.

“Talk. I don’t have all day.” I crossed my arms, glancing over at the balcony to get a good look at Clair on the ground. She was having a conversation with Jenny.

“I’m here to talk about us.” She said, putting my attention back on her. She stood in the middle of my office, flashing me a smile.

“Us? Don’t you think it’s too late for that? We have nothing more to talk about. Move on.” I shook my head.

“Still mad at me?” She raised her brows, pouting. “No. Relieve if there’s a word for that.”

“Cut the crap, Jake! You know, I only left because you told me you didn’t want to take any female as your Luna!” Her voice slowly rose, and I felt her frustration rolling off.

“And your point?” My temper started rising as well.

“I received an invitation to your gala, which I received late because I was not around during that time. So I know you’re looking for a mate... a chosen.”

“I’m not interested, Chantelle. I will have my men escort you back to the border.”

“No! Listen, Jake. We both know we have a special bond. For a long time, I was the only female you dated. I know I hurt you when I broke it up, but let me make it up to you. There’s no better choice for a Luna than me. Claim me at the Claiming Ball.”

She moved closer and rested her palms on my chest, and my hands automatically gripped her wrists.

“Stop. I’m not claiming you. Again, Chantelle. I’m not interested. I already have a Luna.” I said firmly, my brows furrowing.

“No...” She sighed and slowly dropped her palms from my chest, and I thought she was moving

away, so I let go of her wrists, only for her to cup my face and crush her lips into mine.

It took a few seconds before her actions sank in. I shoved her off immediately, her body falling on the floor with a thud, but all I could think was Clair.

Clair

Jealousy was eating up my whole body. I didn’t know who this Lady Chantelle was, but the way she stood confidently on the balcony made me think she ’d been here and was comfortable around here.

I asked Jenny as soon as I reached her, and she told me something I wish I had never found out.

Lady Chantelle was Jake’s ex-girlfriend and the only formal girlfriend he had. They dated for two years before she left him two years ago when it was clear that he never intended to take her or any Female for a Luna.

But now that he wanted to have a Chosen Luna, it didn’t take a genius to put things together. She came back for him. And he might still have feelings for her.

And this was scaring me.

My insecurity went up again. Even from afar, Lady Chantelle was a beauty, tall with a slender body, and any man would be stupid enough not to fall for her.

And I actually wished to the Moon Goddess to make my mate stupid so he wouldn't fall for her again.

I was throwing punches and jabs at Jenny, and she wasn't doing anything but just dodging my advances, which pissed me off more.

"Come on, Jenny, throw me some punches too! Don't be a coward!" I mocked her as I attacked her once more, but I didn't even know where my punches were landing.

"Hey, what are you doing, Clair? You're just hurting yourself! Control your timing and where you throw your punches. You're just throwing it everywhere!" She shouted back in between dodging my attack.

"Aaaarggghh..." I clutched my heart when a sudden pain erupted in my chest, and I knew instantly what it was. It didn't register to me that it was only a split second. All I knew was that they must have k*issed.

Jenny stood frozen in her spot, her eyes widening in fear.

"Clair! Clair!" I heard her shouting before she rushed to my side, holding my shoulders. My mouth opened and tears started to trickle from my eyes as I lifted my gaze to the building where they were.

I screamed and dropped to my knees, my knuckles hitting the ground as I pounced in anger before I growled and rose to my feet.

"Clair!" I heard Jenny again as more warriors came to our side.

Aaron was beside me in an instant. He grabbed my arm and pulled me to face him, but before he could ask, I slapped his hand and turned away, running towards the forest ground before leaping into midair and shifting into my wolf.

Jake.

And then I heard it. Clair screamed before letting out a growl I've never heard escape from her lips before. It was a growl of agony.

With guilt coursing through me, I rushed to the balcony just in time for me to see her shift into her wolf and speed off towards the forest ground.

F*uc*k this!

I jumped from the balcony and landed on the ground below.

Everyone's attention shifted to me as I commanded them to stay in place. I saw Aaron flinch at my command. His wolf, Ark, wanted to come out but couldn't do anything.

The rumble in my chest deepened to a snarling growl as I made my way toward the forest grounds.

Nobody was moving. They were just staring, confused at what was happening. I let out another growl and it shut up the chatter of voices as I passed them.

I shifted into my wolf and let Echo search for our mate.

In seconds, we scented her and ran the other way to cross over in the direction Rain was aiming for. When we finally crossed her path, Echo stood in her way and growled at her, halting her in her run.