

He's My Alpha Chapter 51

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 51

Clair

I let Rain take over and take us wherever she wanted to go. She was in pain as I was, but she could hold us better while we ran, so I just let go and let my heart cry while Rain took over.

A loud snarling sound came in front of us, halting Rain abruptly, making her stagger backward and fall on her back.

Echo. He was standing in front of us.

I looked at his wolf and bared my teeth, letting out a growl before I jumped and slammed into him with all the force that I could muster.

Echo didn't even budge at all and didn't do anything to dodge my attack. He just stood there like a wall.

I stepped back before springing forward to slam my body into him again, accompanied by my angry growls. But still, nothing worked. He didn't move an inch.

Once more, I stepped back and gave him a threatening growl. He lowered his head to the ground, his snout touching the earth as if in submission. He let out a whimpering growl before shifting to his human form.

I bared my wolf teeth and snarled at him, my paws padding the ground, preparing to launch at him in his human form, but he beat me to it and used his Alpha command. "Shift!"

I gritted my teeth, flinching as I fought off his command until I couldn't anymore and shifted back to my human form.

I jumped to my feet, shaking, and charged at him, anger boiling in my body as I launched punches on his chest and jaw, as well as anywhere my knuckles or palms could reach.

"I hate you! I hate you! I f*uc*king hate you!" He raised his hands and held my wrists to stop me from attacking him.

He placed my hands on his chest and spoke calmly, "Please let me explain!"

"No! No! No! I'm done! I don't want this anymore. I don't deserve this! You are an a*s*shole in every sense of the word! You f*uc*king flirt with me and here I thought we were making progress! Well! Newsflash, Clair! The mighty Alpha was in a cheerful mood this morning because his girlfriend was coming!" I shouted at him, my voice laced with anger and jealousy.

I wriggled my hands away from his grip and wiped the tears from my face before turning around and walking away from him.

"F*uc*k, Clair! Can you at least let me talk? I didn't k*iss her! She k*issed me! I pushed her, otherwise, I wouldn't be here!" He was shouting back at me.

I stopped in my tracks and turned to face him. "Do you think using the same excuse as the last one would still work? Then f*uc*k you!" I coiled my hands into fists and prepared myself for the worst.

"I, Absaline Clair Montrell, reject you Alpha..." I shouted at his face, and in a few angry steps he was in front of me and cut me off from continuing my rejection.

With anger rolling off his aura, he took hold of my arms and pulled me closer. And before I could

decipher his action, his lips crushed into mine and sparks ignited in my whole body. His mouth was so warm and inviting that, despite the anger brewing inside me, his k*isses were slowly melting my walls away.

But this has to stop. He couldn't f*uc*king play with me anymore.

I placed my hands on his n*ake*d chest and tried to push him off of me, but it only made him hold on to me tighter. I shut my mouth so he couldn't k*iss me further, and grabbed his face, trying to push it away, but I failed again.

It was only then that I felt tears on my face, but I knew I wasn't crying at this point.

I slowly opened my eyes and saw his face. He might have felt my hands stop pushing him. He pulled away from k*issing me, tears streaming down from his closed eyes as he slowly dropped to his knees. His hands, still on my arms, slid down as he knelt in front of me. He rested his face on my bare stomach and sobbed more, wrapping his strong arms around my waist.

He was crying and on his knees while I stood there frozen in my spot.

"Please don't, Clair. Don't. Don't reject me." He said it almost in a whisper, in between his sobs.

My heart was crushed. Confusion swirled around me. What just happened?

I pried his hands off my waist and stepped back away from him. I almost rejected him.

Still confused, I turned on my heel and started to run, shifting midway and letting Rain take control again.

A loud growl marred the forest, and I felt the ground shake as birds flew away from the trees, disturbing the silence of the territory, but Rain didn't stop from running. She kept running, not minding the stares coming from the people as we made our way home.

I skidded to a halt and shifted into my human form as soon as I reached our house. Aaron emerged from the door with a blanket and hurried up to cover me. "Are you okay?" He asked with a worried expression on his face. I felt that he wanted to ask more but withheld himself from asking.

As we entered the house, I saw my father standing by the stairs. I forgot he was home today. He didn't say anything but I could see the pain in his eyes. I stopped at the foot of the stairs and offered him a sad smile.

"I'm not okay, Dad, but I will be. I just want to be alone today if that's okay?" I confessed, my voice breaking.

My father nodded and stepped forward, enveloping me in a big hug, and my tears started coming again. I wrapped my arms around him and sobbed in his chest for Goddess knows how long.

"It's okay, sweetheart. Take your time, Aaron and I will be here when you're ready to talk." He comforted me quietly and released me from his arms to wipe the tears from my face.

"I love you, my Clair, we love you. And whatever you decide to do, I will back you up." I smiled weakly and nodded, before walking up to the stairs, my head hanging low and my heart still in pain. "Clair, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have brought you home. I should have let you just stay there in Atlanta." I heard Aaron speak, his voice full of regret.

I turned around and looked at my brother. He was clutching his fists to fight off his emotions.

"It was my choice to come home, Aaron. It will never be your fault. Don't beat yourself up over it." I smiled weakly at him before I continued walking upstairs.

I walked quietly into my room and locked the door. I lay down in my bed, into my blanket, and coiled myself inside it. I closed my eyes and sent a prayer to the Moon Goddess to let the pain go away and for healing to come soon.

Jake

I had no idea how long I'd been drowning myself with alcohol, but no matter how many I took, I still couldn't forget how she almost rejected me.

She wanted to reject me, and she was going to do it if I was not able to stop her.

I flung the glass in my hand against the wall in front of me, and it shattered in an instant. This wasn't the first time I had broken glasses in my office, and like the last time, it was because of her.

I walked out of the room and headed for the indoor gym, ignoring everyone along the way. I wanted to release my pent-up anger, and if I didn't hit something, I was sure I would hit anyone I saw on my way.

I slammed the door open and commanded everyone to go out as I pulled off my shirt and headed directly to where the punching bags were. In seconds, the gym was empty, and only my footsteps could be heard.

I flexed my arms and started to hit the bag with all the strength I had. I continuously hit it, not minding my bleeding knuckles and not stopping until all the sand fell out. I moved on to the next bag and started the same process, waiting for numbness to take over. But it was taking f*uc*king long to come.

My head swung at the door the moment it opened. David and Gavin stepped in and went directly in my direction. I scowled at them before putting my attention back on the bag I was a*s*saulting. They were the last people I wanted to see right now.

"Enough, Jake!" Did my Beta just try to command me? I snorted sarcastically and ignored him. I punched harder.

"Elder Garrett told me you didn't show up to pick up the journals at lunchtime. I took them with me." David spoke calmly. I wondered how he could be so calm after I made his daughter cry again. If I were him, I would have punched myself already.

I didn't stop attacking the bag, but I slowed down. "She wanted to reject me. She almost did, I just stopped her." I told him in a low voice as if I was a little boy confiding to my father about being bullied. I stopped punching and rested my forehead on the bag instead, holding it steady with both hands. "I almost lost her."

"And you will completely lose her if you don't keep your act together." David grabbed my wrist and pulled me around to face him. "Come on, go and take a shower. You reek of alcohol. Fix yourself and we will talk more in your office."

He was right. I needed to fix this.

With my head still hanging low, I let David turn me towards the door while my Beta handed me my shirt. I slipped it on and followed after them as we made our way back to the pack house.

He's My Alpha Chapter 52

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 52

Clair

I woke up with a pounding headache and the sun's rays on my face.

It must be late in the morning if the sun was up already. I squinted my eyes and turned to my side to avoid the sun, wanting to have a little more time to myself.

It took a while before I remembered what happened yesterday morning. Everything came rushing forward, and I felt a familiar pang of pain across my chest. I knew I needed to get up and get out of this misery.

My eyes moved to the clock, which was flashing at 8:15 AM. Damn! I'd slept for almost 24 hours. No wonder I was so hungry.

I hurriedly rose to my feet and headed for the bathroom, only to halt in front of the mirror when I saw my face and my puffy eyes. I cried myself to sleep again.

It's weird how I felt the heaviness inside me, but at the same time, I felt empty.

I rejected Jake. Or almost did, if he hadn't stopped me.

Did I really want to do it? I don't know.

I let out a loud sigh before stripping off my clothes and stepping under the shower. I was already late for today's training, so I might as well just enjoy the water and go straight to the daycare. Besides, after what happened yesterday, the training ground was the last place I wanted to be.

Once I was done with my shower and my morning routine, I put on my black jeans and black shirt. Nothing spelled broken-hearted than black.

I slipped on my sneakers before heading down to the kitchen and hoped there was something left for me to eat because I was dead starving.

“Dad! You’re still here?” I asked as I walked inside the dining room, a little surprised to find my father sitting at the dining table with the morning paper in his hand, sipping coffee as if he wasn’t in a hurry for work. “Are you still on leave today? Thought it was just for yesterday?”

I tried to act nonchalantly, not wanting to open the discussion from yesterday’s event. And I thought I was really getting good at this, hiding my pain.

“Yes, I’m on leave the whole week. Someone from the pack needed help with something, and I’m happy to oblige.” He smiled at me and put his attention back on the paper. “Dig in. I made breakfast, you must be hungry.”

My stomach suddenly growled, acknowledging his words. He snapped his eyes back at me and shook his head, a wide grin on his face. “Guess I’m right.”

My cheeks turned bright red as I slipped into a chair, my eyes widening at the food in front of me. “Wow! Big breakfast!”

My mouth watered at the sight of omelets, bacon, and waffles. And then a pang of pain came – omelet and bacon. I remembered him again.

I forked and placed some on my plate as Dad stood up to grab the coffee, pouring some into my cup. “Anything you want to say, sweetheart?” He asked, calmly, too calmly.

I tilted my head to look at him with a mouthful of the omelet in my mouth, shaking my head. “

Nooing. Vad shudisay?” I said between chewing my food.

“Manners, Clair. Wait until your mouth is empty.” He chuckled.

I playfully rolled my eyes at him and continued to eat, hoping he wouldn’t ask anything anymore. I ate in silence, and just as I was about to finish my meal, a knock came from the front door.

“Come in!” Dad called out, and the door opened.

His scent came in like a tidal wave. It hit me all at once that I sat frozen in my place. I swallowed the invisible lump in my throat and did my best to control my heartbeat, but any wolf could hear how loud it was beating.

His scent became more potent as footsteps approached us.

“Good morning,” Jake said in a low voice.

His voice wrapped around me and it calmed my wild beating heart. I closed my eyes and restrained myself from turning around, despite Rain's pleading to see our mate.

How could she forgive him so easily?

"Alpha, have a seat." Dad rose up from his seat and motioned for him to take the chair beside me. "Eat something, I made more than Clair and I can eat."

As Jake took the seat beside me, the back of his hand brushed lightly against my arm as he slid his way to the chair.

"Is it a good time now, David? I can come back later. " He said coldly, and from the way, I saw it on my peripherals, he was looking straight at Dad and did not even bother to throw a glance at me.

Prick!

I moved my chair backward, eliciting a loud screech on the floor as I stood up from my seat. "I'm done. Thanks for breakfast, Dad. I'll see you later."

Dad just nodded and Jake didn't even move a muscle, which infuriated me more. I walked to my father, kissed his cheek, and turned back to walk away from the dining room.

I caught a glimpse of him for a second when I turned around, and the nerve of this man! He didn't even move, flinch, or acknowledge that he saw me. His eyes were focused on the window behind Dad, in front of him.

I slammed the door on my way out and made my way to the daycare center, pissed off.

And nothing got better after that.

I saw two girls, probably around 16 or 17, looking at me. Thanks to my werewolf hearing, I heard them murmuring about what happened on the ground yesterday. I wanted to ignore it, but my mood got the best of me.

I stopped in my tracks and glared at them. "Is there anything you want to say or ask?" I snapped, which in turn made them hurriedly walk away from me, embarrassed and scared at being caught.

Jake

I remained seated as Clair slammed the door after her, my hands coiled into fists, wanting to hit something to let go of all my built-up emotions. I wasn't expecting that she was still home when

David told me to come over. He wanted us to talk here instead of in my office.

I had no idea what he was playing at, but I wasn't ready to face Clair just yet after what happened yesterday.

"Why?" I asked David, my eyes catching his.

"I want to make certain that the bond has not yet been broken. Otherwise, we are just wasting our time if she was able to reject you." He said in a low tone.

"It's still there." I hung my head low and let go of the breath I had been holding for a while now. "Did you find anything?"

He shook his head and let out a deep sigh. "Nothing yet. The two journals I have were not finished. I assumed after the Luna's death that nobody bothered to document what happened on those occasions. I will go over the others in my hand." He stopped talking and stood up, his back now facing me while he looked out the window.

"Do you really think it's necessary to find out? You said you're going to claim her either way."¹¹

"I do. But I wanted to be ready before, and I wanted her to be ready as well. This is not just me and the pack we're talking about. I'll be putting her in danger as well." My voice came out cold.

He didn't say anything, and we just stayed there in silence until I broke it.

"Are you really okay with me having her, David?" I asked him in a determined voice.

"She was fated for you. As I was fated to her mother. I only had Camilla for 15 years, which is too short, but I would not trade it for anything else. It was better than not having her at all." His voice cracked at the last part.

"That's what I feared. You have 15 years, but I have the possibility of having her just for a year or two. I would do anything... for those 15 years." I leaned my elbows on the table and buried my face in my hands.

"We need to tell her now."

"No. She doesn't need to know yet. Not when I can't promise her anything yet."

"I respect your decision, Alpha, but this is my daughter we are talking about. I can't let her go on thinking that you want nothing to do with her." His voice was slightly raised. "You know how she can be reckless and make stupid decisions when she's hurt. The last thing we all want is for her to run away."

"You don't have to worry about that. My Beta watches over her."

“How about her pains? Did you see the hurt in her eyes when you didn’t even bother to glance at her today? You didn’t! Because you didn’t even look at her!” His accusations hit me.

But I did what I needed to do.

“I don’t want to give her the opportunity to reject me,” I answered coldly.

Clair

The day went by slowly. It was agonizingly slow when you didn’t know what you would be doing next.

“I didn’t know there would come a time I would miss your presence. I was just gone for a few days, and it seemed many things happened.” A voice from behind snapped me out of my thoughts. I turned my head to see Beta Gavin walking after me. I rolled my eyes at him as I continued to walk forward.

“I didn’t know I was that important to be missed,” I said rather coldly.

“What have you been up to?” He asked as he doubled his steps and was now walking beside me.

I shrugged my shoulders before responding. “

Nothing. Just trying to survive. Do you need anything?” “Am I being dismissed?” His voice sounded sad.

“If I say yes, will you go?” I stopped walking and faced him, annoyance brewing in my face. “Look Beta, if you have something to say, say it. Let’s not waste any time here.”

“I heard what happened in the forest. You almost rejected the Alpha.” He said it like he was accusing me of doing a terrible thing.

“Yes. And I would have done it if he hadn’t stopped me.”

“Why? I told you, you just need to give...”

I cut him off before he could say more. “You told me, what?” My voice raised up a bit.

“You told me to give him time! To wait for him! How about me? What about me? What do I do while he f*uc*king marvels at the time that he has in his hand? While he thinks over if he wanted me or not?”

I glared at him, my nose flaring in anger.

“Let him use me when he sees fit? Be his side chick? Flirt with me! Touch me! k*iss me whenever he wants! F*uc*k me when he needs a release! That’s all he wants me for!”

I pointed my finger at his chest, my eyes burning with anger as I continued to glare at him. Rain

whimpered in my head, but I shoved her off to the back of my mind. She hated that I was angry with Jake. “Stop defending Jake. He’s not worth it. Your Alpha is an a*s*shole! I don’t deserve that guy! Do you know why? Because he’s too f*uc*king selfish to reject me even if he knew he was breaking me!” I pushed him with my hands before running home.

I knew the words I told him about Jake rang true, but at the end of it all, I was the stupid one – because even if I knew he was just luring me into his false promises, I kept coming back to him.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 53

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 53

Clair

I haven’t seen him again except the morning after while eating my breakfast. After that, I avoided him at all costs. Not just him, everyone else.

I didn’t attend any of the training and spent most of my time at the daycare center.

Once, I went off on my own to the city outside the territory just to wind off, much to Aaron’s dismay. He still thought I couldn’t take care of myself. Well, hell yes, I knew sooner or later I would be on my own and taking care of myself again.

It has been five days since I almost rejected him, and I still have no idea what I was doing here in his territory. I should go away, leave, and just move on. This place suffocated me sometimes, but as much as I wanted to go away and just leave, my wolf wouldn’t let me. She wanted our mate, and no matter how many times I explained that he didn’t feel the same way, she wouldn’t give up.

Jenny visited last night and we had a serious talk. I still didn’t tell her about us being fated. I didn’t know why I was still protecting him when all he did was hurt and use me when it was convenient for him.

But I told Jenny how I felt about him. And how he seemed attracted to me, but not enough to make him choose me, and that I was tired of being played on.

Jenny wanted me to teach the Alpha a lesson. Try the usual girl tactics – ignore him and make him come after me. I told her that’s what I’d been doing.

But it seemed like he didn’t care. Five days and still nothing.

I blew air on the loosened hair strands in my face while I stared at the empty space in front of me. Another day ended and just the thought of tomorrow being the weekend made me feel uncomfortable. What would I do then? Locked me inside the house?

I tried to keep myself busy for the rest of the night by doing dishes and doing my laundry.

I had to take my mind off Jake. Five days of not seeing him were way too long already, and despite the hatred I felt for our situation, I couldn’t deny that I missed him.

I was about to retire for the night, making sure all the doors were locked and turning off all the lights when Aaron came knocking.

“Will you stay here for the night?” I asked, switching the lamp back on as I watched him close the front door.

“No. I just need to speak with you when the old man is asleep already.” He glanced up at Dad’s bedroom door. There were no more lights in his room.

I chuckled, shaking my head. My hands crossed over my chest, wanting to know why he came here tonight. “You know, there’s a big chance he can still hear us. Werewolves. But tell me anyway.”

He dropped his body onto the sofa, arms resting at its back. “It’s Dad’s birthday on Sunday. I already asked Jake if we could use the ground beside the pack house. I need you to help me prepare the place.

My eyes widened, not only because I forgot it was Dad’s birthday but more because I didn’t know how I would come up with a party in just one whole day. “You know, tomorrow is Saturday, right? How am I supposed to fix it all by Sunday?” I glared at him. “Relaxed. You look funny when you’re glaring!” He chuckled. “Food and booze are covered, tables and chairs are available anytime. I just need some decorations and the kind of stuff girls fuss about all the time.” He looked bored or was just simply annoying me.

I let out a loud sigh before sitting beside him, frustrated. “Then I need to buy things, and it would take all day to shop in the city. How am I supposed to do it in one day?”

He snickered and pulled me for a side hug, ruffling my hair. "You stressed out so much. I told you to relax! We have a storage room with many decorations and things like that. Pick up what you need, don't need to be overly decorated since Dad is a man."

I rolled my eyes at him before punching his thigh playfully. "Fine. But you'll help out? Maybe I need you to pull things and tie them up somewhere high?"

"Come on, I'm a Gamma I don't do stuff like that." He laughed before standing up, facing me when he reached the door. "Just kidding! I'll help, of course, when I'm around, but just mindlink me if I'm not. I'll send someone to help you out."

I nodded, leaning my back on the sofa, thinking of how I would decorate the area.

"By the way, Jenny's on patrol tonight, so she might help you at a much later time tomorrow. But maybe you can ask Chloe to help? She knows where that storage room is."

I smiled and nodded at him before a yawn covered my lips. "Yeah, I can do that. And maybe I can ask Glaiza too. I'll take care of it and will let you know if I need anything else."

ALPHA ARGON

I threw all the pictures I brought for him at his

desk. They were all Clair Montrell's pictures taken at Aeon's Gala.

"Now tell me you don't believe she's Camilla's daughter? She looked exactly like her, only she got David's nose." I snorted sarcastically.

I couldn't deny that she reminded me of my

Camilla, making me crave to take her away from her father.

An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth.

The man in front of me picked up the pictures, shaking his head in disbelief.

"How were they able to hide her? There was no trace of a young girl at their home." His hands held the pictures as he scrutinized them carefully.

"Then it's about time you make them pay for making you a fool," I added.

He tilted his head and looked at me. "Don't tell me you want her. She's too young for you."

"No. Not me. For Aeon." I paced back and forth, hands crossed at my back.

If it were just me, I would never go here. This pack used to be great, but under this Alpha here, everything his father worked for went down the hole. His people were leaving, requesting to be transferred somewhere else.

He said an alliance from my pack would help him, but I didn't care. I just wanted one thing done.

"Is he aware?" He asked again.

"No. It's better to leave him clueless. The fewer people who know, the fewer problems we can get." "What do you propose we do so we can get her? Kidnap her?"

It's the only option, but I wanted my hands clean. "That problem is yours. Just make sure she comes to the Claiming ball."

"Are you sure she's not mated?" His brow hiked up, interest growing in his eyes.

"No marks on her neck. But Alpha Jacob, the Black Shadow Pack's Alpha, I can tell he likes her. You need to make a move soon or we'll be too late."

I stopped in front of his desk, leaning my hands on it. "A reminder also that you need to make sure this

Alpha doesn't come to the Claiming."

"Are you afraid your son will not be able to take him down?" He chuckled.

"Jacob and Aeon grew up together. And with Aeon still not able to stand on his own, the last thing I wanted was for him to give way and let Jacob claim her." I let out a sigh. Despite Aeon's being of age, I still hesitated on giving him the Alpha title because he seemed to be still not serious about his responsibilities. "But it should be the least of your worries. Bring her to the Claiming without that Alpha and you'll get the alliance you've always wanted."

"Not just the alliance, Argon. Do you know what I wanted from the beginning? One of the mines you own, I need to rebuild businesses to grow my territory."

"I will reconsider." My eyes were twitching, and I wanted to glare at the man in front of me. This conversation was taking too long already.

"No. Take it or leave it." He said firmly, to my annoyance.

"Fine. Make sure she attends the Claiming Ball. If my son is able to claim her, you'll get the mine." "Sounds good. Deal." The man rose from his seat and offered me his hand.

I took and shook it. “I guess my time is done here. We’ll talk more soon, I presume.” I took my hand back and turned around, heading for the door.

“Of course! Consider everything done.” He answered before I opened the door and walked out of his office.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 54

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 54

Jake

I heard rustling in the bushes and a muffled sound from a small animal.

By the smell of it, I knew there was a nearby rabbit. Echo began to move slowly and carefully towards our prey, weighing each step before he leaped to catch and sink his fangs into its neck. He snapped it dead in a second. That was an easy catch.

I let the rabbit hang in my teeth while I walked lazily towards the packhouse, still in my wolf form. It was almost noon, and I’d been running for the last two hours. There was no intention of hunting, but my sudden craving to snap some necks overpowered me when the opportunity knocked.

Sleep alluded me last night, like the other nights since she almost rejected me.

The heaviness in my chest seemed to never disappear, even after days had gone by.

This morning, I let my wolf out. We needed air.

My Beta told me everything Clair said to him about me yesterday. She must have really hated me now if she felt that way. I had no one else to blame, but do I have a choice? She made it sound as if I was enjoying all this.

I miss her, but I was disappointed that she thought I was playing her. Maybe it looked like that, but it was never my intention.

Side chick? What the f*uc*k?! The moment she walked back into my life, I didn’t even consider having other females around me. The only one she was competing with was me and the curse that was hunting me. But I knew I needed to make amends soon. This ordeal was taking too long already.

I now knew what I could do with this dead animal I had just caught.

A smile tugged at my mouth as I shifted into my human form and gripped the dead rabbit by its neck, walking straight to the packhouse fully n*ake*d.

No one was usually around the packhouse around noon, and even if they were, it didn't bother me.

I was lost in my own thoughts, not minding my surroundings as I trod the path at the side of the house when I heard someone shriek, followed by stifled laughter and murmurs. My brows furrowed at the noise, but before I could turn my head toward the direction of it, her scent hit me.

As soon as I tilted my head to my left, I saw Clair frozen in her spot. Several colored paper lanterns lay around her on the ground. She must have dropped those when she saw me — n*ake*d.

A c*oc*ky grin crossed my face as my d*ic*k started to come alive at the sight of her. I did revel in the innocence of her reaction.

My sweet innocent mate.

Her cheeks were flushed, but before I could say anything, she turned to face the females giggling a few feet behind her.

“Turn around!!!” She commanded them, her voice laced with anger and jealousy.

Chloe and Glaiza turned their backs immediately and proceeded to continue doing what they'd been doing as they stifled their laughter.

Clair turned her attention back to me, her chest heaving and her cheeks still flaming red.

I made no attempt to conceal my smirk as I approached her, but she stepped back, creating a big gap between us. She was bothered by my n*ake*dness.

She tilted her head and refused to look at me. “You need to go. It's very indecent to walk around n*ake*d even if you're the Alpha here!” Her voice was croaking as she swallowed hard.

“Everyone around here walks n*ake*d from time to time. We're shifters. Do you think it's indecent or do you just not want them to look at me?”

She snapped her back to look at me, tilting her neck up so she was just looking straight at my face. “ Think whatever you want to think! Now go!” Her finger pointed towards the pack house while she glared at me.

I shrugged my shoulders in defeat and laid the dead rabbit at her feet before walking away. "It's for you, " I told her, without looking back.

"What? What am I supposed to do with this?" I heard her call after me before running footsteps came behind me. "Take it away. It's bloody dead!"

She grabbed my hand and turned me around, only for her to realize I was indeed n*ake*d, my manhood pointing at her.

"Oh, my Goddess! Can you go now?! Go!!!" She walked away immediately, but not before I was able to see her cheeks turning scarlet red again.

I snickered an easy laugh before I sped off inside the packhouse.

At least I saw her today and I hoped she realized what I meant when I left her that dead rabbit.

Clair

The day started early for me, Chloe, and Glaiza. We've been all over the place to make sure we got everything we needed for Dad's party tomorrow night.

At least I had something to occupy my mind. The only downside was that the place we were prepping up was exactly outside the packhouse and I knew, at any moment, I might see him and I wasn't sure if I was ready to face him yet.

The girls and I were untangling the ropes for the paper lanterns that we wanted to hang around the tree branches within the area, and after successfully fixing some, I left them and took four paper lanterns with me so I could start hanging them while they continued to untangle the rest.

While I made my way to the next tree, I heard movement in the bushes a few feet away. I heard the leaves rustling and approaching footsteps, but I just ignored them. Warriors come and go the whole morning, and I thought it would be the same case this time.

Only it wasn't.

With my head low, the first thing I noticed was a barefoot man with a dead rabbit dangling by his side and his intoxicating scent. And I knew who he was even before I saw him.

I took a deep breath before tilting my head up to finally have a glimpse of my mate, only to be surprised.

He was completely n*ake*d before me and oblivious to my presence as he continued to walk toward the pack house.

I didn't even get to see his face thoroughly. My lustful eyes darted immediately towards his c*oc*k as I made an involuntarily spring backward, at the same time giving a surprised shriek. This was not the first time I saw it, and I knew it was huge and mesmerizing, but seeing it in broad daylight in a very public place was still shocking to me.

My sudden shriek caught Chloe and Glaiza's attention, earning murmurs and stifled laughter from them. A scarlet tint crept into my cheeks, more of jealousy than embarra*s*sment at seeing him n*ake*d.

How dare he flashed his n*ake*d body around? And he seemed to enjoy the attention.

In the end, he walked away after I told him to fix himself. But he left me with a dead rabbit and I swear to the Goddess, I almost vomited at the sight of it.

I knew we are wolves and this might be an ordinary thing, but I lived with the humans and I've never had a dead rabbit in front of me. It was bloody and smelly.

I haven't even had a chance to let Rain go out to

hunt. This was really disgusting and I had no idea what he was playing at. Was he mocking me?

I stared at the dead rabbit and thought of ways to dispose of it. I knew Dad would love to cook something out of it, but there was no way I would carry this home.

"Oh, my Goddess! The Alpha gave you a dead animal!!!" Chloe shrieked behind me, her hands gripping my shoulders as she glanced over the dead rabbit.

"What's exciting about that? You can have it if you want." I rolled my eyes and picked up the lanterns I dropped on the ground.

"It's wolf's ways of courting the female they like, more of the old ways. Not really practice nowadays. Maybe because people just hit it off or because, you know, mates." She explained, shifting her eyes from me to the dead rabbit.

"What do you mean? I don't get it." My nose scrunched up in confusion.

"Hunting was sacred for the wolves. It shows our supremacy over other wild animals, and the animals killed were like trophies." She explained further, moving this time to help me hang the lanterns in my hands.

"The fact that they offered it to the female they liked means they put the female on a pedestal higher than the trophies they get. It's an honor to receive one, especially from an Alpha." Her eyes beamed as she captured my eyes. "I need to ask Matteo to hunt one for me!" She added giddily.

“Oh, my Goddess! The Alpha wants you, Clair! Do you like him? I can’t believe you’ll be our Luna!” Glaiza came and attacked me for a hug, jumping up and down like a kid.

Still confused, I let her continue with her actions while my mind tried to decipher their words. Did he mean it that way, or did he just want to get rid of the dead rabbit?

I bit my lower lip and tilted my head towards his bedroom window, not sure what I would find there. But he was there, watching me – like he was staring straight through my soul while goosebumps and tingles ran along my skin as if he was touching me with his eyes.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 55

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 55

Clair

My eyes wandered to the people around the area where we set up Dad’s small party. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves, especially Dad.

He was surprised and had no clue that we had something prepared for him. He even prepared food at home for the three of us to celebrate with. In the end, we just brought the food with us here.

Aaron wanted to make this special since this would be the first time we were all together on his birthday after five years. And I couldn’t agree more.

The bare ground turned out beautifully with the colored lightbulbs hanging up and paper lanterns on the tree branches, setting a cozy atmosphere around us.

The refreshment table, as well as the food buffet, were on the other side. And tables and chairs were all around, draped in a wine-red colored cloth. The place was oozing with music and drinks. Aaron really went all out for this.

Although the food looked great, I didn’t have an appetite tonight and instead focused on the alcoholic drinks. A few glasses wouldn’t be that bad.

I decided to lay low and stay away from the crowd, just observing them from a distance while downing my drinks.

Chloe passed by and handed me another round of vodka shots, blowing me a k*iss as she strutted her way back to where Matteo was, chatting with other warriors.

I had taken too many shots already and my head was buzzing, but what could one more shot do?

I smiled despite myself and took my eyes off Chloe.

Everyone was occupied, but I was missing one. I haven't seen him yet. He wasn't around when dad blew his candle, and I dared not ask anyone where the Alpha was.

I glanced around, scanning the whole area. The disappointment was brewing inside me until my gaze settled on him.

He was leaning his back on a tree, his eyes already fixated on me. A shadow was cast over him, but even in the darkness, I knew who I was staring at.

I raised my vodka shot in a toast towards his direction before slugging it all down my throat without taking my eyes off him. I could see him smirking and the way he shook his head even from afar.

I took one more shot glass from a warrior passing by and gulped it in an instant before heading in his direction. The shot has surely pumped my adrenaline and, by the looks of it, my boldness as well.

The Alpha saw me approaching and shifted from his position. He pulled his body away from leaning on the tree and stood straight, one hand in his pocket while his other hand was coiled around his whisky glass.

My chest was beating faster as he looked at me with those deep dark blue eyes. His gaze never faltered, and for a moment, I was lost in them.

No one's ever looked at me the way he was looking at me now. I felt a rumble in my gut—I knew I should be mad at him, but I honestly had no idea why I was doing this.

I stopped a foot away from him and he took a step forward. His hand went to the back of my head and he drew closer, tucking my head against his shoulder as he dipped his nose into my neck, inhaling my scent softly and comfortably, sending sparks and tingles all over my body.

I closed my eyes and relaxed my neck, placing my hands on his chest, still awed by the gentleness of his action.

"I miss you..." He mumbled under his breath, before pulling away. His lips pulled into a smile that didn't reach his eyes, and I could see the sadness in them.

I was snapped suddenly from the reverie of the moment. I should still be mad at him.

I swallowed the invisible lump in my throat and stepped away from his hold.

“I... I’m actually heading for the kitchen to grab some more ice.” I stepped two more steps backward before turning on my heels and heading inside the pack house, embarra*s*sed.

I just made a fool of myself.

I hurriedly made my way to the kitchen to pick up more ice, as I reasoned, shaking my head at my

poor excuse.

Damn this mate bond! I really needed to learn how to control myself in his presence.

As I took a turn to enter the kitchen area, my eyes widened in surprise at the sight in front of me. I wasn’t expecting to see my brother here on a lip- locked with Jenny.

I stood frozen and made no movement at all. Not that I wasn’t aware that they may have been messing around. I wasn’t just prepared to see my brother k*issing someone at all.

Eew!

And the fact that I didn’t know how to get away from here without them noticing me.

“You know, it’s rude to stare, especially when it’s two people making out.” Jake’s breath ran along my neck. His scent enveloped me while his hand sn*ake*d around my waist and pulled me gently away from the kitchen.

Why did he come here? Did he think I wanted him to follow me here?

When we arrived at the deserted hallway, he lifted me up and yanked me into his shoulder as if I weighed nothing, hand on my a*s*s, and casually walked towards the stairs.

With my eyes widened, I wriggled out of his hold while slapping his back with my palms, but it did nothing. He was strutting easily, without a care in the world.

“Let me down! Where are you taking me? This is kidnapping!” I hissed at him, trying to control the loudness of my voice. Having drunk some alcohol made me dizzy since my head was hanging backward.

“Ssssh! You’re too loud! Nobody will help you. Who would go against the big bad Alpha? My pack, my rules...” He snickered at his own joke, making me blush in displeasure.

“I’m not some petty random female you can just pick up and bring to your room and think that I will submit to you! Now let me go!” I snarled at him as we entered his bedroom.

When I didn’t get any response from him, I dipped my head on his back and bit his skin through his shirt, earning a low growl from him.

“What the... stop! Clair, I didn’t know you were this wild!” He laughed as he flipped me over and threw me into his bed.

As soon as my back hit the soft mattress, I clamped my legs together to stop the wetness from pooling between my thighs. His carefree laughter has sent delicious tingles in between my legs, directly into my core.

I should be pissed off, but instead, I was aroused by his action. Especially the way he laughed while showing off those dimples!

With my pursed lips lining into a thin line, I scowled at him to cover up my embarrassment.

He sniffed the air, teasing me as his eyes squinted while letting a smug grin cover his lips. “Aroused already? I haven’t done anything yet.”

He licked his lips like a hungry wolf before pulling my ankle, and dragging my whole body to the end of the bed, which made my skirt hiked up around my waist.

“Punishment time!” He exclaimed excitedly, his eyes dilating into obsidian black as he licked his lips.

My jaw dropped while my legs tried to kick away from his grasp on my ankle. “Stop! I didn’t do anything!” I scoffed lightly, but a smile escaped my lips. His touch tickled me.

I couldn’t understand what I was feeling. I should be angry or scared, but his threat of punishment only made me more excited — if he meant what he did last time.

“You don’t mean to do that with my dad and many others just outside the house!” I giggled while holding the hem of the skirt to cover my private parts.

I lost it. I feel so lightheaded and giggly now.

“They should be the least of your worries when your Alpha tells you that he will punish you.” He teased accordingly, his hands brushing my ankles softly with his calloused hand.

“What did I do?” I pouted, and before I could do more, he lifted me up and sat on the bed, placing me on his lap to straddle him.

A gasp escaped my throat as he trailed his fingers down my collarbone. Sparks exploded in my body, creating goosebumps on my skin. His finger slipped off the strap of my blouse down from both sides, exposing my lacey bra.

“Hmmm, this one needs to go...” He said in a husky voice. His hands unclasped the bra from my back, slowly tugging it away from my body before throwing it away.

My b*reas*ts, fully exposed in front of him, proudly showed off their erect nipples from his teasing. He stared at it with dark blue pools of molten desire in his eyes and growled under his breath, his manhood growing harder under my wet core covered by just a thin sheet.

Without any delay, he sn*ake*d one arm around my back for support while his other hand cupped my b*reas*ts, lusting over my peaks. “So... so soft and... full...” He groaned huskily while his hand roamed my n*ake*d chest.

My eyes closed and a moan purred from my throat at the contact of pleasure his callous hand made on my b*reas*t. “Hmmm...”

“You liked that?” He asked before pinching and twisting my nipple harshly. A gasp escaped my throat and my body jerked up at his action.

Pain and pleasure.

“Did my little mate try to reject me?” He pinched it once more, and drew it into his mouth, and began sucking and nibbling it. F*uc*k!

He was so good at this, that my b*reas*ts were aching for more.

“Jake...” I moaned, my hands clutching his hair, pushing his head into my b*reas*t. My hips, having a mind of their own, began grinding on his hardened c*oc*k.

If this was punishment, I would want to be punished every time!

He moved his mouth away from my b*reas*t and raised his gaze back to mine. It made me want to growl. I didn’t want his mouth away from me.

“Will you reject me again, little mate?” He grunted.

He did the same pinch and twist on my other nipple, harder this time. And again, he moved his mouth down to suck it, lapping and nibbling at it sloppily like a starved man.

I was a mess, a big mess! The pleasure this man could give me was beyond words. Tingles were shooting all over my body, and I had no way to control myself.

“Oh... Jake.” I whimpered wantonly, holding on to his arms tightly with my wetness pooling in my core. My panty must be soaking wet already. I could come just from him playing with my b*reas*ts.

He tilted his head and looked at me. His eyes turned serious and shifted to the shade of obsidian black. “ Answer me. Do you want to reject me?”

I bit my lower lip, annoyed that he had stopped sucking my b*reas*t. “Maybe...and maybe next time you can’t stop me!”

His eyes went back to his normal dark blue color and pain crossed them. “And what made you think I would let you?”

Did I just piss him off? He wasn’t expecting my answer.

Nice! I curled my lips into a devious smile.

“Because I can...” I trailed my finger on his nose, to his lips, up to his neck, stopping on the soft spot where my mark should be.

He stiffened at my response. “No. You’re not doing it again.” He growled at me.

“Try me, mate!” I emphasized the word ‘mate’ and another growl of disapproval rumbled from his chest.

“Clair...” His voice was shaky, as his grip on my arms tightened.

I offered him a smug smile and cleared my throat before looking him straight in the eye, letting my eyes turn full black. My finger was pointed at his heart.

“I, Absaline...”