

He's My Alpha Chapter 56

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 56

Clair

"I, Absaline..."

I saw the panic register on his face as his breathing hitched.

"Don't... Clair!" He growled louder. His hands continuously gripped my arms tightly, but I remained still, not moving an inch, not tearing my wicked eyes off him.

My eyes squinted as I continued with my words.

"...Clair Montrell... want to s**k you, Alpha Jacob Galhart of the Black Shadow Pack... up to your heart's content... until you come into my mouth." I finished my sentence and licked my lips, flashing him a naughty smile.

Jake breathed a sigh of relief, his grip on my arms loosening as he lowered his back into the mattress and closed his eyes, his chest heaving.

I took the opportunity to scramble out of straddling him and kneeled in front of him at the foot of the bed. My hands fumbled to unbutton his pants, my dizziness not helping because I couldn't seem to do it correctly.

He sat up at once and reached out to cup my face, tilting it up to capture my eyes in his. He was gazing at me softly, and I felt lost for a moment, his thumb brushing the side of my lips.

"Clair... don't do that again." It came out hoarsely from his throat. "It wasn't a good joke."

I pouted my lips and tugged on his jeans. "I just want to taste you..."

He smiled before rising up to slide off his pants, leaving his boxers on before sitting back in bed. He leaned down and pulled me roughly up to straddle him.

He wrapped his arms around my waist and looked at me through those intense dark blue eyes that I loved. And my world just stopped spinning. Soon enough, his lips crushed into mine, devouring and k*issing me deeply and passionately.

Even with the alcohol buzzing in my head, I knew this was all I ever wanted.

Jake

My mind went blank the moment she started with her rejection. I was not prepared for this and the shock held my body frozen. I didn't even know how I would stop her.

But then she surprised me again.

My naughty little mate just f*uc*ked my mind with her devious plan.

"I want to taste you..." She said, using that cute voice while pouting her lips.

Who was I to say no? But first I wanted to punish those lips.

I took off my pants, leaving my boxers on, before lifting her up from her kneeling position and placing her in my lap to straddle me. Without more delay, I crushed my lips into her, k*issing her deeply and passionately, pouring all the emotions I held back for the last week into our k*iss.

My sweet, sweet mate. She tasted so good and I knew she would be mine soon, hell be damned!

"Jake..." she murmured between our k*isses. "Let me s**kyou, please..." She pleaded softly.

I pulled away from our k*iss, my hands still cupping her face.

I stared at her, giving her a coy smile. "Are you sure? We don't need to do anything. Just having you here is enough for tonight."

That was true. I just wanted to have her with me. I wanted to tell her many things, but she got to decide how she wanted this night to go.

She shook her head and clutched at my shirt. "I want you... to taste you. Not fair that you showed up n*ake*d yesterday and flashed me that hard thing you got..." She then buried her face in my chest, hiding the redness creeping into it. "But you need to guide me. I've never done this before." She added in a whisper.

My heart soared at her confession. She was giving me her all.

I tilted her face and captured her lips again before lifting her to place her back on the floor. She immediately withdrew her lips from mine, licking her lips as she knelt and helped me out of my boxers, her eyes turning obsidian black, swirling with lust.

A soft gasp escaped her throat at the sight of my fully erected d**k.

She swallowed hard and looked at me. I felt my muscles clench and my breath stop as she wrapped her dainty fingers around my erection. She looked at me again with those innocent eyes, and a growl of desire revibrated from my chest.

She was kneeling in front of me like a f*uc*king innocent goddess, with her exposed full b*reas*t and erect nipple, holding my c**k like it was her favorite thing in the world.

She licked her luscious lips, letting them glisten before she dipped her tongue to the tip of my c**k and gently licked it.

F*uc*k!

My hands gripped the bed sheet, wanting to close my eyes to savor the feeling, but I refused to let go of her eyes. She stared at me with those lustful blue sapphire eyes, captivating my soul.

She just started, and I felt I was already ready to explode.

I calmed myself and held on to my release. I wanted more. F*uc*king more of this!

“Open your mouth... let me inside,” I ordered her, my voice faltering.

She opened her mouth and took me in, halfway, and started suckling and lapping with her tongue. My c* *k was already f*uc*king hard, but it felt like it was getting harder.

She moaned under her breath, at the same time I groaned in pleasure. My hands gripped her shoulders, and as her mouth suckled more of me, my fingers tightened around her skin.

“F*uc*k, Clair!”

She used both her hand and her mouth to pleasure me. It was f*uc*king satisfying! I coiled a hand to the nape of her neck, holding her in place. She was becoming bolder, taking more of me every time.

She was f*uc*king good for a beginner, I couldn't stop myself.

My hand on her nape raised up to grab a fistful of her hair, gripping it tightly.

“Clair...” I closed my eyes and pushed her head towards my erection, slowly at first and then increasing the pace until I was fully in control, making her mouth f*uc*k me, hard and fast.

She moaned and gagged, her eyes watering, but she never wriggled free of my grasp, her small hands holding on tightly to my thighs for support as I let the wolf in me enjoy her warm and wet mouth.

And she was taking it all in. All of me.

I groaned with delight as my muscles began to tremble, and soon my release shot into her throat, dripping at the side of her mouth. Her eyes beamed as she suckled and licked every drop and cleaned me up.

She pulled away with a satisfied look on her face, licking her lips and wiping the trail of cum on her chin with her fingers before suckling them loudly. “ Hmmm...” She moaned softly and s*exily, her eyes never leaving mine.

With my breath hitching, still high from my o*rgas*m, I pulled her roughly up to me, immediately crushing her lips with mine.

“You’re f*uc*king good, little mate!”

Clair

I was still on a high from giving him my first b**w job and wasn’t expecting him to still have the energy for more.

Apparently, he was done with me yet.

As he stood up from the bed, Jake yanked me up from my knees and wrapped my legs around his hips, crushing his lips into mine. His rough movements and the harshness of his k*iss did nothing to extinguish the fire in me. It only fueled my desire for him and his touch.

He pressed my back against the cold wall, his own body pressing into my n*ake*d chest while his free hand made its way to cup my throbbing core, tearing off the tiny fabric holding my wetness.

Coldness blew over my bare n*ake*d, throbbing p*** y before he slipped inside me, and I reveled in the groan that escaped from his throat once he pushed inside me.

Jake was out of control. He was f*uc*king me like a wild animal, and I took all of it because that’s how I liked him. That’s how I liked us. Wild and out of control.

He dipped his head lower, pulling away from my lips and trailing k*isses from my neck to my collarbone, sucking hard on my soft spot while he pounced into me again and again, until nothing could be heard in the room but skins slapping against each other in between our groans and moans of pleasure.

I was moaning with every breath, panting harder and harder. I couldn’t hold it any longer.

My fingers clung to his shirt, gripping it tightly, lost in the abyss of my own ecstasy, my head leaning on the wall as his c**k kept slamming hard in and out of my p***y.

“Oh, Goddess Jake... I’m coming...” Sweat trickled from my forehead to his cheeks as he continued to suckle and nibble my neck.

“Let it go, Clair...” He grunted, and between the cold wall against my back and the heat of his body, my body convulsed and shuddered at the force of my own o*rgas*m.

“Jake...” I collapsed into his arms. His grip tightened around me as he put more force into his last few strokes before releasing himself inside me, making me full and complete.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 57

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 57

Clair

We stayed in the same position for what seemed like an eternity, wrapped in each other’s arms, just marveling at the moment we shared together. I wished everything wasn’t complicated.

I should still be mad at him, but instead, I just let him take me again. Now I don’t know if the problem was him or me all along.

I let him drug me with his warmth, and now, I can’t seem to withdraw from it.

I wiggled out of his hold, snapping Jake from his own reverie.

He immediately let me down on my feet, and I stumbled to fix my dress. Now I don’t have any underwear! Why did he need to tear it off?

“Why in a hurry?” He snickered while tucking a strand of loose hair behind my ear and rubbing his thumb over my cheek.

I dropped my gaze down to the floor. I was afraid to meet his eyes as I straightened my skirt, my cheeks heating up from his touch.

Damn sparks.

“I need to get back there. They might be looking for me.” I told him in a calm tone.

“I don’t think that would be an issue. Let them enjoy themselves there. I want to clean you up fi...” “No. I want to go back.” I cut him off, my voice slightly raised, as I pushed him slightly, just enough for me to have space to turn and go to the door.

But before I could walk away, he grabbed my wrist and spun me around.

“Run with me.” His face leaned down at me, our noses touching. His peppermint breath brushed softly against my face.

“What?” I swallowed hard. I knew having him so near me always ended badly for me.

“Echo wants to run with Rain. It’s been so long since we ran together.” He tilted his head to my side, brushing my cheeks with his lips.

I felt my body responding, ready to give him what he wanted.

But I stood my ground this time. I stepped backward and looked him in the eyes. “I’m tired. Some other time, maybe.”

He probably wasn’t expecting me to say no. He just stood there without moving an inch.

So I took the chance and walked away, leaving the door open as I left.

With hurried footsteps, I slipped inside the bathroom on the ground floor to wash my hands and my mouth. As much as I wanted his taste and his scent to linger on me longer, I couldn’t face my father and my brother with his scent all over me.

Jake

Did she just leave after what happened between us?

I stood frozen in my spot, dumbfounded with disheveled hair and shirt, and still n*ake*d below.

My mate just walked out on me after what we shared as if it didn’t mean anything to her.

Echo howled in agony in my head. Our mate rejected him personally, and he could not bear the pain.

I clutched my hand in a fist and slammed my knuckles against the wall in front of me before making my way to pick up my pants.

I contemplated if I needed to wash off her scent, but went against it. Soon everyone in the pack would know about us, no f*uc*king use to hide her scent on me. And I want every guy to stay clear of her.

I went outside and saw the party was still in full swing, although most of the people left were the younger ones.

As soon as I reached the center of the ground, I saw her in the corner with Aaron. They looked like they were having a heated argument. Aaron was fuming while my girl was keeping her calm, with her arms crossed in her chest, rolling her eyes at her brother.

I was convinced they were arguing about me. I decided to butt in and was on my way to them when my Beta grabbed my arm and pulled me in a different direction.

“Damn it! You reeked of her. No wonder Aaron was fuming mad! Don’t try to go there, if that’s what you’re planning.” He scolded me and I just scowled back at him.

“Why not? I’m going to give Aaron a piece of his own shit. He needs to grow up and f*uc*king let Clair decide for herself. She’s not a kid!” I snapped at him, annoyed at Aaron’s interference all the time.

“Don’t. Clair handled it already. I heard Clair told him it would be the last time, and she would stay away from you. “There’s no point in starting a fire again after she told him it’s the end of you and her fooling around.” He shifted as he delivered this blow.

I wasn’t expecting this.

My hands moved to my head, tugging my hair in frustration before a growl vibrated from my chest.

All eyes were on me now, except hers. She refused to turn around, while Aaron’s eyes were sending daggers my way.

She’s done with me. She’s f*uc*king done with me!

My feet moved on their own and I made my way past everyone in the pack house. I kicked the big vase standing in the hallway, shattering it to pieces when it hit the concrete wall.

Clair

I left Aaron and headed home immediately. I saw Jake walking away, and he seemed pissed off. It must be me.

I just rejected him and Echo. I rejected my own wolf too. Rain whimpered in my head, calling for our mate. She wanted so badly to run with him and was hating on me for saying no.

Not now, Rain. Some other time. Maybe.

I would never say no to Echo. But I had to. If I wanted to keep a little of my pride and not let Jake run over me, I needed to learn to say no to his advances.

I love him. I knew that now, but he needed to realize I was not his plaything.

And I have no idea how to make him realize that soon before I lose myself completely.

Dad was already home by now, as some of the elderly had just left the younger ones to continue with the party. But I don't have any strength to stay longer. Besides, I don't have underwear and one wrong move could mean exposing my a*s*s or worst, my front.

I just wanted to lie down and rest.

My argument with Aaron only added to the tiredness I was feeling already. That and my tired body.

I laid under my blanket and closed my eyes, trying to black off any memory of tonight, but my

traitorous mind, together with my traitor wolf, kept flashing highlights of my intimate moments with the Alpha.

After what happened with me and Jake tonight, I was lucky that I was still able to stand straight and walk normally. He was an animal in the bedroom, not that it was surprising. He's a werewolf, not to mention an Alpha.

And I wasn't complaining.

I loved the way he did me. Nice and slow. Hard and fast.

The way his hand touched me or the way his lips tasted every inch of me, they brought me to a place of stars and sunshine, but when he rocked my soul with his hard f*uc*king ways when the wolf in him takes over – it's an automatic explosion. A universal explosion.

I took a deep sigh. Damn this!

I should be sleeping, but instead, my hand traveled inside my underwear, trailing my finger into my mound, into my wetness. Having two o*rgas*ms tonight seemed like not enough.

I needed one more.

I moved my finger and rubbed my throbbing c**t, thinking of my Alpha and the wild ways he took me.

He's My Alpha Chapter 58

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 58

Jake

After leaving the party in a bad mood, I locked myself inside my office. I didn't know what the f*uc*k to do now.

I grabbed the whisky bottle from the liquor cabinet in the corner and poured it into my glass.

The burn in my throat as I drowned in it helped to ease my mind, but only for a split second. Once the burn passed, her face came back into my head again.

Goddess, what have I done wrong?

I spent the next twenty minutes in complete silence until I couldn't take it anymore.

'Clair...' I sent her a mindlink.

'Jake... Oh, Goddess! Her voice came out raspy, and f*uc*k, it was so seductive.

What the f*uc*k? Was she moaning...

A smile crept into my face as I opened my window and jumped out, heading to where my help might be needed. It seemed like it was hard to satisfy this girl. I needed to work double time.

In an instant, I found myself flinging my body upwards towards the small roof outside her bedroom window. And just my luck, her curtains were open and the dimmed light from her lampshade illuminated the whole room.

There was my vixen, wearing my shirt with her hand inside her underwear. My c**k went up at the sight of her. Shit!

I crouched outside her window, with a hard d**k like a f*uc*king teenager watching his crush pleasure herself. But I didn't regret anything. If any, I would do this again, especially after hearing her moan my name as she found her release.

With sweat forming on my forehead, I sat on the roof away from the window. I was contemplating what to do next while pacifying my d**k.

‘Clair?’ I tried again.

‘What?’ She snapped almost immediately. ‘Oh God, did you mindlink me earlier? I mean, maybe five minutes ago.’ Her voice sounded hoarse but low.

‘Yes, I did.’ I suppressed the smile on my lips. ‘Do you want to go for a run?’ I know she already turned me down, but I want to spend time with her and I don’t think she would let me inside her room.

‘Ummh, I’m tired but okay. Only because I want to spend time with Echo.’ She added that last part as if she wanted to explain why she said yes.

My wolf perked up at that and beamed at me with his fangs.

‘Okay.’ I replied curtly.

‘I’ll meet you at the forest line in front of my house? There are probably people at the pack house. I don’t want them to see me there.’

‘I’m already here, outside your window.’ I pursed my lips, trying to act calm.

Clair

‘I’m already here, outside your window.’ He replied.

My eyes widened as it darted towards my window. Shit! My curtains were open! I stormed towards it and flung the window door open.

He was sitting on the roof with his back to my window and turned around instantly at my action. My eyes glared at him.

“How long have you been sitting there?” I asked in a hushed voice, although I was shaking with anger, or was it embarrass*ment? Did he see me?

He stood up from sitting and came inside the room, I didn’t have the opportunity to stop him. He was already inside, closing the window and drawing the curtains.

“Maybe five or ten minutes ago.”

“You’re lying!” I blurted out as my cheeks started to feel hot.

And he just shrugged his shoulder.

“What were you doing there?” I slapped my palm on his chest, but he just took it, not bulging from his position but he flashed me a smug smirk.

“I thought you called me. So I came.”

My jaw dropped open.

“But when I arrived, it looked like you didn’t need my help anymore. So I just waited until you were done.”

“You f*uc*king jerk! Pervert! I hate you!” My cheeks were burning now as I hit his chest more, pushing him towards the window, but damn this man, I couldn’t make him move.

He raised his hands in submission. “Easy! It wasn’t a bad thing. I do the same thing all the time...”

I glared at him, hissing but he continued. “I think of you all the time. So we’re quits. Okay? Let’s move on?”

“No! Get out!”

“Clair!”

“Get out!” I raised my hand and pointed my finger towards the window.

He took my hand and before I could stop him, he was licking my finger, the one I used earlier to touch myself. I tried to withdraw it but he was holding it tightly.

“HMMMM... just want to taste the fruit of my...” He teased me again, grinning smugly, which infuriated me more.

I pulled away my hand to slap him, but he grabbed it and k*issed it instead.

Damn these sparks! Making me weak and clingy! “Let’s run. Echo wants to play with Rain.” He asked me sincerely, his eyes softly gazing at me.

I pulled away from his hold and let out a deep sigh. I owed this one to Rain.

Instead of answering, I walked towards the door, turning my head slightly towards him. “Be careful with your steps, Dad’s sleeping.”

But before I could read what he planned to do, he had already taken steps towards me and scooped me up in his arms, carrying me. “We’ll go through the window.” He said calmly, opening the window with one hand.

I tried to wiggle out of his arms, not wanting to jump out of the roof, but he had already slipped me out of the window.

“What are you doing?” I hissed at him as he came out. “I’m not jumping down.”

“You’re not. I am.” He gave me that smug grin and lifted my body into his arms again. “Don’t scream and just close your eyes.”

And without any more warming, he flawlessly jumped from the roof to the ground below with my hands clutched at his shirt and my head pressed against his neck, stopping me from screaming.

My eyes wandered in the dimmed night and I was expecting to be put down. Instead, he ran towards the forest line and, once there, he finally set me on my feet.

“We can shift here, so it won’t be far from your house.” I nodded and made my way to the nearest tree and went behind it, taking my clothes off and calling for Rain to come forward.

‘Have you shifted?’ Jake asked in my mind.

‘Yes.’ I answered, and before I could come out, a big, beautiful wolf came forward with his shirt and pants in his mouth. He came around me and placed his clothes beside mine.

Rain whimpered and faced Echo, putting her nose into his before sticking out her tongue to lick his face.

I heard him whimper in response, lowering his head so my wolf could reach him, tilting his head slowly, enabling me to lick all over his face.

As soon as I was satisfied, I took a step back and turned around, walking towards the middle of the forest, wagging my tail at him.

I heard paws thud on the ground, and soon enough, he was beside me, pressing his body close to mine. ‘Run Rain, I’ll watch over you.’¹

Without any response, I sped off and just let my wolf run under the moon with him behind me. I ran without knowing how long or where I was going, and he just let me, but he eventually caught up with me, and I just let Rain play with Echo while I sat in the back of her mind.

They both deserved this.

‘ I ‘ll teach you how to hunt.’¹

‘Why?’

‘You never know when you’ll need it and for you not to gross out at the sight of animal blood.¹

In the following seconds, he explained what I needed to do, how to stalk prey, and the pressure points to avoid a bloody death. He said I could always go for the kill, like when we fight against rogues, but if I want to eat the animal in human form, I must try not to destroy it.

And so we prowled the forest in search of prey. Not long after, I heard movement in the bushes a few feet away. Leaves rustled and a small foot was padding across the ground. He must have noticed it too, for his eyes were fixed there already.

I followed his lead and we stalked our prey through the long gra*s*s and bushes, calculating its movement. I looked at Echo, and with a simple nod of his head, I sprang into action.

With a lash of my tail, I sprang excitedly at the rabbit with its back to us.

I seized it by its throat and suffocated it to death, refusing to let go until there were no more movements.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 59

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 59

Jake

The sun’s gentle ray touched my face, urging me to flip my eyes open. The sun had just started to come up, and the cold breeze of air danced around my

skin, together with the familiar warm feeling of sparks.

A low, sleepy groan sounded just below me, and it took me some seconds before I was able to see where I was and who was clinging to my arms.

Clair.

I placed a k*iss on her forehead and blew the loose hair strands on her face gently.

We were in the middle of the forest, n*ake*d with her sitting in my lap, her head resting on my chest while I cuddled her like a baby.

This was pure bliss.

After she hunted a small rabbit, I let Rain eat the rabbit, but she was nice enough to share it with Echo, refusing to eat it until he ate it with her.

And then we ran and played some more, before taking a rest under this tree.

Clair then fell asleep in her wolf form, but immediately shifted to her human once her head lolled into slumber. I shifted after that and took her into my arms. I told myself I would rest for a while, cuddle her, and carry her back home, but darkness took me in.

I haven't had a nice sleep for a long time now, and this, by far, was the best one I've had in days. It doesn't matter if we weren't in bed. I guessed it was enough that she was in my arms.

A sudden movement in the nearby bushes perked me and my wolf up. I held her tighter in my arms in a defensive stance, rolling off my Alpha aura while she slept peacefully, snoring softly.

The noise in the bushes revealed Matteo and Chloe. Their eyes widened, but they both bowed their heads as my Alpha aura rolled away from them.

"Sorry, Alpha. We're just passing by. We just came from patrolling. We didn't notice." He explained, his voice firm but respectful.

"What time is it?" I asked, my brows furrowing. How long did we sleep?

"Almost six, Alpha."

"Give me your shirt," I asked in a calm tone, almost a whisper, not wanting to wake her up.

Matteo and Chloe looked at each other before they headed to a tree behind us. Matteo came back shirtless, with Chloe trailing behind him, now wearing his shirt.

Matteo handed Chloe's shirt to me. "Sorry Alpha, better her shirt than mine. Women are complicated. I hope you understand." He explained that while Chloe looked down at her bare feet, uneasiness was in both their auras.

I chuckled lightly. "I understand. I'm sure Clair would do the same." I reached for Chloe's shirt and shifted my gaze to her. "Thanks, Chloe, you can both go home and rest. Thank you both for patrolling."

They both nodded and entwined their hands before bobbing their heads in my direction. "See you around, Alpha." Chloe said, smiling as she threw a last glance at Clair, her shirt covering Clair's n*ake*d body.

They left and I was still in the same position, wondering how on earth I would walk her home n*ake*d in my arms without anyone seeing her.

I pulled her face away from my chest and tucked the loose strands of hair behind her ear. I needed to wake her up before more patrollers passed by. But I didn't have the heart to wake her up just yet.

I decided to get myself on my feet and carefully carried her towards the forest line in front of her house, making sure we didn't meet anyone along the way.

As I made our way back to where our clothes were, she stirred as her eyes fluttered open.

I was staring at her beautiful sapphire eyes, which seemed to be lost in the moment before everything clicked into place. With eyes widening in shock, she struggled from my hold, giving me no choice but to put her down with Chloe's shirt falling off, leaving her n*ake*d again.

"Goddess!" She exclaimed in a hushed voice. She bent down to pick up Chloe's shirt and slipped it on. "I need to go back home."

"Relax, we'll just go pick up our clothes." I pulled her body close to my side before gearing her to walk in the right direction. Her body stiffened, she kept her neck and head straight ahead as if she didn't want to look down on me.

Clair

We silently walked to where we left our clothes. I couldn't look at him when I knew he was n*ake*d all over. I couldn't believe I fell asleep in his arms n*ake*d. What would happen if anybody saw us? My reputation was slowly going down already.

"Clair?"

"Hhhmmm..."

"Are you mad that we fell asleep in the forest?"

"No. It's just that you could have woken me up as soon as you did. You don't have to carry me around n*ake*d." I felt my cheeks burning, and the feeling of his body against mine brought back the familiar tingles to my core. Shit!

I rushed forward as soon as I saw the tree, grabbed my clothes, clutched them tightly against my chest, and discreetly clamped my legs. Thankful that we were in the open air.

I didn't bother changing. The one I was wearing was loose and long enough, more like a dress. It can cover me more than Jake's shirt I had on last night.

I heard him shuffling behind me, then he moved and stood before me, fully clothed.

“You can look at me now.” The annoying smug grin was still plastered on his face.

I rolled my eyes and asked him instead. Whose shirt is this? Smells familiar...” I just couldn’t remember. “Chloe.”

“She saw us?” My eyes widened again. I can’t believe she saw us.

“Yup, she and Matteo. Matteo gave his to hers so Chloe can give her shirt to you.”

“This is embarra*s*sing!” I felt my cheeks burn and felt the need to blame someone. “This is all your fault! If you hadn’t come into my room, none of this would have happened! Now everyone’s going to talk about me being n*ake*d with you.”

“My fault? You called me, or so I thought. So I came. I thought you were giving me a free show.” He didn’t conceal the smug grin on his face as he looked at me with those deep, dark blue eyes. It was early morning, and with disheveled hair, he was still looking hot.

Damn! He was loving that I was ogling him and it was making my skin boil.

“I hate you!” I snapped, baring my teeth at him.

“Hmmm, I don’t think so. I heard different last night.”

“Jacob Galhart! If I hear you talk more about last night, I will... aaaargh!” I didn’t know what to do, so I just stomped my foot on his before turning on my heel and walking away.

“Don’t worry, I ordered them not to say anything about it.” I heard him talk and was half expecting him to follow me, but he didn’t. For once, I was glad he had this Alpha command thing.

‘Echo and I had fun last night. See you around, princess.’ He sent it in my mind before I closed the door and tiptoed into my room.

He’s My Alpha Chapter 60

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 60

Clair

It's been two days since the last time we saw him since we went running and hunting in the woods. I heard from the Beta that he went out for some investment meetings, taking a few warriors with him.

Aside from running the pack, Jake owned, or should I say the pack owned, multiple businesses which he personally ran, including those in the human territory.

And knowing he was out there with humans, a part of me was somehow jealous of the possibility of him getting attracted to some human, enough to take her as his Luna. I guessed she'd be less complicated than me.

I sighed again, dismayed by my own thoughts.

I washed all the dishes in the sink after I had eaten my breakfast and headed off to the living room to pass the time since I had no plans to attend the training today. It has been more than a week since I was at the training ground. I'll probably go tomorrow, or the next day, or whenever. It's just that lately I'm losing the motivation to train.

Dad went to work as usual, so I was left all alone. I have two hours all to myself before I need to go to the daycare for my shift today. If anything, the daycare was the only thing keeping me sane and maintaining some normality in my already messy life.

I opened the TV and just let some morning programs run while I grabbed the current book I was reading and continued where I left off.

With my legs stretched up on the sofa, my back resting on the armrest, I was starting to get lost in the book I was reading when I heard someone knocking from the outside.

I went to find one of Aaron's warriors, who was holding a basket of fruits and smiling widely. If I remembered him correctly, his name was Damien. "Hi! What's up?" I asked, smiling back at him, my eyes darting to the basket in his hand.

"Hi, Clair! Aaron told me to give this to you. They were from someone. I guessed the card in there would tell you where it came from. Aaron said he had it checked so it's safe to eat."

My brows hiked up on my forehead. "What do you mean by check? He needs to double-check when I received my packages+ " I scrunched up my nose in annoyance. Was my brother going overboard with his protectiveness?

"No, not like that." He chuckled before he continued. "Only because it came from another pack. Of course, if I give you one or the others give you something, there is no need to have it checked. You understand, right? Breach, security..."

I cut him off before he could continue. “Yeah, yeah, of course. I just didn’t know it wasn’t from here. I’ll take it. Thanks for delivering.” I offered him a warm smile before taking the basket off of his hands.

He smiled widely, showing off his dimples, and waved before he took off. “All good. See you, Clair.” “Wow! This one is heavy!” I told myself as I turned around towards the hallway table, placing it carefully before checking around for any cards as he mentioned.

I found one and flipped it open. My eyes grew bigger upon reading the note.

To my lovely Clair,

Take this noble gift as a Thank You. I had a great time with you. Having you in my arms felt natural like you were meant to be there always.

I will see you soon.

Aeon

“Aaah! This man is crazy! He made it sound like we did more when I only held onto his arms. Some guys have big ego!” I mean, we’ve only shared a moment at his gala, right?

I snorted a laugh and laid the opened card on top of the table before heading back to the sofa, ignoring his gift and just proceeding with my reading.

Within the next minute, another knock came.

My body stiffened as his scent started to fill the house. I straightened up and placed the book on the center table before hurrying to the door and brushing my clothes for lint.

I took a deep breath before opening the door slowly, all the while hiding my excitement.

Jake was standing by my front door, barefoot and just in his shorts without any shirt on. My eyes grazed over his n*ake*d torso, unconsciously licking my lower lip, enjoying the sight of his sculpted abs flexing as he breathed deeply.

My eyes then darted towards his face. He had a tense smile on his lips, his hair was tousled and he looked as if he’d just come out of running.

He looked tired. The rough stubbles of his wispy hair were starting to grow longer than he usually kept on his dimpled chin, but he still looked delectable.

My Goddess! How did you create something so beautiful like this?

He ran his fingers through his hair and licked his lips before opening them to talk. He looked nervous, but his smile showed he was in a good mood. “Can I come in?”

I nodded and opened the door wide for him to come in, biting my lower lip to stop it from curving into a wide smile.

I saw him glance at the fruit basket, and when I saw the card spread open, my heart thudded loudly.

Shit that! Why didn't I close it?

His hand raised up and he laid a single-stemmed wild red rose beside the basket and went to sit by the sofa.

Was it for me? He must have picked it up from the stream. There were wild roses growing there the last time I was there. ©

His eyes scanned the living room but refused to land on me as his jaw tightened.

I felt a lump in my throat as I looked back and forth at him and the flower.

"Do... do you want some shirt?" I didn't wait for him to answer. Instead, I rushed into Aaron's room and grabbed a shirt for him. ©

When I came back, he was still sitting but with his head hanging low and his hands clasped tightly together, arms resting on his thighs. He was breathing heavily.

"Here." I stood before him and handed him a shirt.

He raised his head. His face showed no emotions, but his eyes were shifting between his deep dark blue eyes and full black as he captured mine.

He reached for my hand instead of the shirt and pulled me into his lap. I didn't fight him. Sparks traveled down my body as I sat quietly with him, his face resting in the nook of my neck. He was inhaling me. I stayed still, letting my scent comfort him. Soon enough, his breathing slowed down.

"Do you like him?"