

He's My Alpha Chapter 61

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 61

Clair

"Do you like him?" He asked. His voice came out cold, his face still resting on my neck. His breath ran on my skin, giving me goosebumps.

I rolled my eyes at his question because I knew the answer. Instead, I threw back a question at him. "Was the flower for me?"

He just nodded and inhaled deeply before I felt his body start to shake. He was trying to control it.

I pulled away from his hold, eyes widening. "Jake? What's going on?"

He stood up from his position abruptly, making me stumble and almost drop my a*s*s on the floor.

"What the hell?" I shouted at him, throwing him a glare as I gathered myself to stand up.

He continued to shake, and sweat started to trickle down from his forehead, his arms, and his torso.

"I'm asking you, why can't you answer?" His voice was raised. "Did you let him f*uc*k you? Is that why you went to the city alone last week, to meet up with him?" he asked accusingly as he stepped forward, creating no space between us.

His hands on his sides coiled into tight fists. His eyes were dilating into obsidian black as he glared at me, gritting his teeth.

I took a step back on the other side of the sofa, swallowing hard as fear coursed through me. I had never seen him so angry before. My eyes darted to his coiled fists as the first drop of blood trickled to the floor. His claws were starting to come out.

A growl reverberated from his chest as he made another forward move toward me, lowering his face closer to mine.

"Is that how you do it, keeping your options open? Are you opening your legs to anyone to make them stay until you can decide?"

I kept staring at him, dumbfounded at his words. “Again! Did Aeon f*uc*k you?” He roared. I couldn’t recognize his voice anymore, it was laced with accusations and hatred.

He was judging me based on that card. F*uc*k him! F*uc*k Aeon!

I felt my anger boil at him for even considering what he had said. Rain was also fuming mad! She didn’t like his a*s*sumptions.

I reached forward, raised my hand, and slapped him. “F*uc*k you!”

He didn’t budge, his eyes still glaring back with anger.

My eyes started to water as I lifted my hand again to throw another slap, but he grabbed it and slammed my body against the wall behind me.

I winced in pain while he gripped both my wrists and pinned them above my head while he hovered over me, his body pressed against mine.

Blood from his palms started to trail down my arms. His own scent and the smell of his blood were swirling around me. The combination was so intoxicating and addicting that it made it harder for me to break free from his hold.

“Let me go!!!” I screamed at him, struggling to loosen his hold on my wrists.

“Tell me, who can f*uc*k better?” A loud growl erupted again from his parted lips, making my eyes go wide in fear.

“Can he make you moan as I do?” His face seemed more animal than human. I felt Echo moving forward.

Still clutching my wrists into a tight grip, he lowered his head, teeth biting into the skin of my neck before he bit a piece of my shirt and ripped it apart, exposing my b*reas*ts.

His eyes glistened with lust as he ducked lower to capture one nipple in his mouth. He was sucking and nibbling it painfully and hungrily.

“Aaaahh... you’re hurting me...” I moaned with a needy voice, but I wasn’t sure if it was for the pain or for the pleasure and tingles his touch was doing to my whole body.

“Don’t you like this anymore? Why? Can he suck your t*its better?” He was growling, biting, and pulling my nipple in between sucking and biting my b*reas*t.

I needed to stop him before he fully lost control and hurt me.

I positioned my legs, raised my knee, and moved it up, hitting him hard in the groin. I had no idea if I hurt him or not, but he loosened his grip on my wrist. I was able to struggle away from him, but before I could run away, he grabbed my waist and spun me around.

Our naked chests collided while he wrapped his arms around me, pressing more of his body into mine.

“Just one more time! Let me prove I can do better!” His voice was cold and possessive, not of the Jake I knew. His anger was turning him into something else.

He crushed his lips into mine, k*issing me bruisingly hard, and soon I tasted blood. But it didn’t stop

him. He was getting more aggressive as his hands roughly gripped every part of me.

I wanted to surrender and just give him what he wanted, but the memory of him accusing me of sleeping with someone kept coming back.

I kept my mouth closed, waiting for the right moment to bite his lips hard so I could push him away, but I didn’t have the chance.

He felt my resistance.

He pulled his face away from me, his hands still holding my waist. His expression mellowed, turning into desperation.

My gaze drifted to his eyes. They were back to a deep dark blue and full of pain.

“Please k*iss me, Clair. k*iss me!” His voice was low, pleading, and urgent. “Just one k*iss. Then I’ll go.”

His jealousy and possessiveness were breaking him and turning him into a monster, and I had no idea how to get him out of it. I took a deep breath before I swung my hand to his cheek, slapping him hard with all the strength I could muster. His head turned to the side, and he kept it that way, closing his eyes.

I guessed I had slapped him hard enough for him to feel it. And I just broke him more.

But f*uc*k this!

I grabbed his face with both my hands and turned it back to face me before crushing my lips into his, k*issing him intensely and passionately. It took a moment before he k*issed me back and gripped me tighter, lifting me up roughly from the floor with one hand on my a*s*s.

My legs automatically swung, wrapping around his hips as our lips continued to devour each other. With soft moans, I wrapped my arms around his neck and parted my lips, letting his tongue slip into my mouth, tasting and exploring me.

Goddess! Why couldn't I stop this addiction?

I felt his d*ic*k stiffen inside his shorts just below my a*s*s, but before I had the chance to think more, he suddenly pulled away from our k*iss.

It left me bewildered as I looked at him, my brows furrowing. He stared back at me for a moment with pained eyes before he set me back on my feet.

And then he turned around and left.

Just like that.

Not a word was spoken. He just left and closed the door – leaving me and my heart more shattered than it already was.

He's My Alpha Chapter 62

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

Chapter 62

Jake

My head fell down at my side and jerked my body awake from sleep. I must have fallen asleep leaning on my office chair again. The clock overhead read 3: 05 AM.

I've been here in my office since yesterday afternoon, rummaging thru the journals of the past Alphas and Lunas' of my pack. Elder Garret had sent in more than twenty journals including the ones owned by the previous Betas and Gammas. More things to look at.

After what happened with Clair and what I found out about her and Aeon, I decided to work my a*s*s off to find what I needed instead of drowning myself in alcohol to pacify my frustration and my jealousy.

I was already tired from all the journal reading I've done in the past few days. All of them were useless, either Chosen Lunas or Fated ones but only stayed alive or as Luna for 1-2 years.

I know I couldn't just stop or waste any more time, she was slowly slipping away from my hand. I couldn't just slack off and let it happen. She's mine.

I couldn't blame her if she was really keeping her options open. I led her to this but it eventually has to stop before we both lose our sanity. I knew she wanted me more than Aeon, I still have my edge.

I scrubbed my hand over my face to wake me out of sleepiness. I still have things to do.

There were still eight more journals left to read.

I don't want to admit but I was slowly losing hope already. These journals were almost the recent ones and I assumed although I wanted to be wrong, that they hold the same information that was passed over to me by my grandfather. But I would try.

I don't know why I'm still doing this. Maybe because of that little hope I was aiming for.

Just a little hope. Hope for more years with my Luna. More years with my pack.

I grabbed one of the journals and opened it, holding my breath getting ready for another disappointment.

Come on, Selene! Let me have just one. Just one.

Alpha Diego 1916 – 1938

Luna Estelle 1919 – 1938 (Fated)

Firstborn Dante

Secondborn Marco

Thirdborn Cassidy

Beta Castor 1916 – 1938

I held my breath, eyes widening as my heart thudded in anticipation. I pursed my lips trying to control my heartbeat.

There was a handwritten note that they were Fated.

Alpha Diego and Luna Estelle had 19 years together as Alpha and Luna.

19 fucking years.

With trembling hands, I opened the last page of the journal to find a beautiful handwritten entry by Luna Estelle. I focused on the journal and everything else faded out.

13 November 1937

It's been three weeks since Ca*s*sidy was born and I am still in awe of her beauty. But it wasn't just me, her father and brothers adore her. She's like an angel and I've never seen a beautiful pup as she is. My sons were beautiful as well, but Ca*s*sidy she's exceptional!

Who would have thought that after 14 years since I gave birth to Marco, I would still be able to carry and birth another pup? Moon Goddess has been good to us.

It will be a new era for me, for us.

In 4 months from today, our son Dante will take the Alpha-ship and I, together with my fated mate will step down as Luna and Alpha of the Black Shadow Pack. We will raise our child Ca*s*sidy, for the first time as ordinary members of the pack.

Although I would miss the responsibility and the challenges of being a Luna, I am looking forward to the freedom of being just an ordinary she-wolf with my mate and raising Ca*s*sidy together in a normal..

I stopped reading. My breath hitched, I didn't realize a smile formed on my lips.

I found one. It should be enough, I said I just need one. I don't need more. But I couldn't stop reaching for the next one. I crammed over the pages, flipping with more energy.

Not this journal. This was a Chosen Luna.

I picked up the next one and the next one. Until I landed on my fifth.

Alpha Marcus 1860 - 1885

Luna Allestain 1865 - 1885 (FATED)

Firstborn Julio

Secondborn Arthur

Beta Mariano 1835 - 1862

Beta Maximus 1862 - 1885

26 May 1885

I, Marie Allestain Galhart will step down tomorrow as the Luna of the Black Shadow Pack. It has been a great 20 years of serving and fighting for this pack. It is an honor beyond measure.

I would always remember the first time I came here, I wasn't welcomed for a reason unknown to me until my Alpha told me. A Fated Luna was never welcomed, and will never be considered.

But he fought for me. He wanted me and not anyone else.

It took years before they warmed up to me. Years to prove that I was not here to destroy their Alpha and their pack. Years to prove that I loved my Alpha and I would do anything to protect him and the pack.

But once they did, I was surrounded by love and respect more than anything a Luna can wish for. And for that, I am grateful.

I prayed to the Goddess that the future Fated Lunas of this pack will never have to go through what I've been thru. Or that they will not be rejected or discarded.

I closed the journal in my hand and rested my forehead upon it, clutching the journal tightly. I didn't know a journal can make me weak like this. I felt her pain, I felt Clair's pain thru her words.

But despite the heaviness of Luna Allestain's journal entry, happiness soared in my heart.

Clair. All I could think of was her.

These two journals were more than enough.

I don't know what life I could offer Clair and my pack after I claim her but these journals were the glimmer of hope I was searching for.

I was ready to take what's mine from the beginning.

With the new energy in my vein, I carefully placed both journals in my drawers and opened my office window. I jumped out of it and went directly to the forest.

It's dawn now, time to let my wolf run before I put everything in my life back to order.

I stood in front of Clair's house, naked with a dead animal in my hand. I carefully laid the dead deer I hunted at the front of their door, crouching as I traced her name faintly on the deer's body using its own blood. Hopefully, she would be the one to find it.

It may look creepy but it was an affirmation of my intention to court her and win her back.

Energy and enthusiasm still coursed over my body as I sped off to the forest line and shifted back to my wolf, heading towards the packhouse.

Time to freshen up and meet the father of my Luna with the good news in my hands.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

***Please don't be confused. I'm still learning the ways of writing and not sure how to describe and differentiate the actual event versus the one he sees in the journals he was reading. So hopefully, what I did make sense.

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Chapter 63

Clair

I don't have a scheduled day at the Day Care today and just wanted to wind off somewhere away from the territory. So I planned to go to the city today.

I wanted to shop for new pillowcases, curtains, and other things to brighten up our living room. It's been too long since it looked like some woman lived here.

After convincing my father that I wasn't trying to run away, he finally agreed and gave me some cash too, which I really don't need.

I still have much left from the allowances he gave me while I was in Atlanta. My uncle and his wife never let me spend anything there, except for my personal stuff. So everything went to my savings.

But before I could go to the city, he asked me to prepare breakfast today. He doesn't have work and invited the Alpha to join us. I've been itching to ask why but I kept my mouth shut.

After what happened yesterday, I really wanted to see him and explain about Aeon. Not that I needed to. I just don't want people judging me, especially him. Even if we won't end up together, I still don't want him to think of me in a bad way.

So here I was, busting my a*s*s off to cook breakfast even if the only thing I know how to prepare were bacon and omelets. And I tried pancakes too and it did look nice. At least nothing would go to the trash

bin this time.

Just when I opened the kitchen window to let out air since the exhaust couldn't suck in smoke that much, which reminded me I needed to tell Dad we needed a new one, a whiff of dead animal's blood blended in the air.

Curiosity got the best of me so I rushed to the front door and opened it. With brows furrowing I scanned the area for the culprit.

A fearful shriek escaped my throat and in seconds, Dad was already by my side staring at the dead animal at my feet.

With eyes wide and a pounding heart, I glanced at him. A smile crept into his mouth before he crouched to take a closer look at the dead deer.

"Looks like someone's courting you, sweetheart." He threw a teasing eye at me. "Probably the same one who gave you the rabbit the other day."

I swallowed and shrugged my shoulder. "I don't

know. How sure are you that it's for courting and not to threaten me? With humans, you leave dead cats or something on someone's porch when you want to scare them."

He stood up and ruffled my hair.

"Dad!" I complained, leaning away from his hand. The last thing I wanted was to look ugly when he comes.

"Ways of the wolf, Clair. Not human. See the wound, it was skillfully hunted and killed. Not brutal as to scare you." He pointed at the wound on the deer's neck.

A blush crept in my cheeks, nibbling my lower lip I asked more. "What am I supposed to do with that?" "I'll take care of it. But it's probably high time to let Rain hunt. She'll be more familiar with dead animals, I'm sure she's eager to eat them raw." He chuckled and I felt pale. Should I tell him I went hunting with Jake already?

I decided not to. And he must have mistaken my paleness as displeasure with the idea of hunting. "It's not bad, it will come naturally once you started. Now, go back to the kitchen, I'll handle this. " He chuckled and pulled me into a hug before pushing me gently towards the house.

"Be careful, don't burn the house." He called out after me as he bent down to pick up the dead deer. "Whatever." I waved him off and slipped back into the kitchen.

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I placed carefully the breakfast I made at the table and set the plates. I heard Dad still moving somewhere at the back of the house and I’m pretty sure it has something to do with the dead deer.

I need to ask Jake later if he left that one.

Dad said Jake and the Beta were coming but I set five plates, expecting Aaron might join as well. And as I turned off the coffee maker, a knock came from the front door. Just about time.

I went by the back door first and called out to Dad, letting him know that they were here already before attending the door.

I opened the door and saw him. He looked freshly showered and the stubbles on his face were gone. He did look nice and neat. Not that I don’t like him with his stubbles, he definitely looked s*exy with those but this clean-shaven look made him look younger, like a boy next door flashing me a tooth wide grin.

The sight of him made me forget he wasn’t alone.

“Ahhhhhmm...” Beta Gavin cleared his throat, taking me out from Jake’s hypnotizing stare.

“Hey! Come in.” I stepped aside and let them in, my gaze dropped at the floor as my cheeks burned from being caught staring at him, slightly confused by Jake’s wide grin when just yesterday, he walked out on me without saying anything.

The Beta immediately stepped in and went to the kitchen while Jake stayed behind, waiting for me as I closed the front door.

I looked up at him only to tear my eyes away and looked at my feet instead, my cheeks still burning as I began to speak in a low voice in the hope no one will hear except him. “Jake, about yesterday...”

He c*oc*ked his head to the side, still flashing me that wide smile before tipping my chin up to look back at him. “It’s okay, we don’t need to talk about it.” “But...” I stuttered. Damn sparks!

“If it’s that important to you, we can talk later. I’m starving and I smell those omelets I’ve been craving for since you made one for me.” He tilted his head down and placed a soft peck of k*iss into my lips, leaving me breathless for a second.

He then turned around and went ahead in the kitchen. Leaving me speechless.

I followed after him, confused as to why he wasn't affected anymore by Aeon. Did he realize I didn't do anything?

"Move." I heard him say in a cold tone.

I snapped my head in his direction, he was standing beside the Beta sitting on a chair. The Beta threw him a confused look before sliding out of the chair to move to another one beside it.

I snickered, Jake kicked him out of the chair because it was the chair next to my fixed place at the dining table.

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Chapter 64

Clair

The breakfast went well, but I felt they weren't talking about anything serious because I was still there. The conversations rounded about the pack and the business which were interesting but I felt I was dragging them away from the real reason they were here.

So as soon as I finished my meal. I went back to my room and brushed my teeth, changed into my jeans, and slipped on my sneakers before heading out.

They were still in the kitchen, talking but went silent when I came in. I went and placed a k*iss on Dad's forehead before smiling at him and the Beta, as I headed out of the house.

"Where are you going? Day Care?" He followed after me, his voice was soft and a little worried. "No. City," I answered as I continued to walk only turning around to face him when I reached my truck.

"I'm coming with you." He said in a low voice, eyes gazing at me softly.

"No. Dad wanted to talk with you. I'll be fine." I smiled, my palm reached for his chest and rubbed it, dusting off the small pieces of bread crumbs on it. "Are you sure?" His lips pursed, eyeing me carefully.

"Yes, sir!" I answered immediately, taking my hand off his chest.

His forehead creased and I glared at him. "I'm not meeting someone!" I snapped at him.

“At least take my Beta with you. He won’t bother you at all.” He c*oc*ked his head to the side, referring to Beta Gavin.

And in an instant, the Beta came out of the house, humming and strolling nonchalantly around us into the passenger side.

“I can drive if you want.” Beta Gavin called out from the other side.

I rolled my eyes at Jake and didn’t even throw a glance at the Beta. “I’ll drive. My truck my rules. By the way, there was a dead deer at the front door earlier?”

He gave me that warm smile, hands in his pocket. He rather looked excited. “It’s for you.”

“For what reason?” I asked, raising my brow.

“We’ll talk about it later. Better go now so you can come home early.” His hand moved to the tip of my hair by my shoulder, playing it gently on his fingertips.

“Okay.” I nodded, flashing a weak smile.

Jake took a deep sigh and raised his hand to brush his thumb on my cheek. “Be careful. I’ll see you later.”

I nodded again and to my surprise, he leaned down and pecked a k*iss on my lips.

My eyes widen as I stepped back and raised myself into my truck, my emotions were all over the place. Did he just k*iss me outside my house? In an open space, in front of his Beta? Did Dad see that?

He moved near the side of the car and I felt he wanted to say something more but I roared the engine to life and stepped on the gas, speeding away off to the road, not throwing him any glance at all.

“Holy shit! What was that?” The Beta snickered as he hold on to his seat or pretended to be scared. “Slow down! You can’t drive this fast in this area. You ’11 be reprimanded!”

“Who will do that? The Alpha? It’s his fault I sped up!” I answered a little too loud but I slowed down my speed, putting it on the regular speed limit.

I took a deep sigh, my shoulder slumping. “I’m just confused with your Alpha. One moment he’s cold, and then, he’s hot. He suffocates me sometimes and then ignores me after. And you know what’s the worst thing he did?” I threw him a quick side glance before focusing on the road again.

The Beta remained silent, so I continued.

“I can take all the manipulation, the hot and cold temper but he accused me of opening my legs and f*uc*king Aeon to keep Aeon around.” I felt my eyes watered but I tried my best to keep the tears at bay. “And then when I told him, I want to talk about it he said no need. As if it doesn’t matter. I’m not trying to be clean here but he knows I didn’t have any other man before him and he still...” Words stopped coming out, and I just stayed in silence.

I heard the Beta sigh beside me. “He should have felt it if you did it, you know.”

My eyes widen and my tears trickled down from my eyes as I tilt my head to look at him. “I forgot about that. You see, whenever he’s around I can’t think straight. So maybe he realized that? And instead of telling me, he kept me on my toes trying to find ways to explain that I didn’t do anything. F*uc*k him!

“This is all new to him.” He blurted out.

“What do you mean?”

“Everything you make him feel. He doesn’t know how to react to it.”

I bit my lips. My head hurts from thinking for any rational reason for his behavior. “This is so unfair.” “You love him.” His voice was low.

“Why are you even asking that?”

“I’m not asking, I’m telling you.”

“What? You’re confusing me Beta.”

“You liked him since we were young. Maybe you had no idea, but you had always favored him versus all of us. Everyone knows it, me, Aaron, Matteo, Dylan, Damien, and Jake. We all knew.”

“What? Did you talk about me? And who’s Dylan?” My nose scrunched up, confused but I didn’t look at him this time.

I tried to ignore that he just said I liked Jake even before, although it was the truth. I just didn’t know it was that obvious.

“Damien’s older brother. Same age as the Alpha but he moved away when he found his mate.” He paused for a moment while the information sunk in. “But to answer your question. We talked about it once but Jake ordered us not to talk about it with each other anymore. And we never did. Now I think he used the Alpha command at such a young age.”

He chuckled and shook his head. My eyes were still glued to the road as I listened to him.

“We teased him once, how you would always pass the ball to him whenever we play. Just to him even if I stand in front of you, begging you. You would run to his side or bump everyone else, breaking all rules so Jake can have the ball and can make goals.”

“You only had your eyes for him, even if you were not aware of it. Jake probably felt it but he doesn’t want you to steer away from him and not be comfortable with him, so he stopped us from talking about it.”

FLASHBACK – Gavin

**Jake 11 years old

**Gavin, Aaron, Matteo 9 years old

**Damien 10 years old

**Dylan 11 years old

**Clair 7 years old

“Come on! Let’s play, I only have 2 hours before I need to go back to that study hall!” Jake blew out air from his mouth while throwing his hands up in the air, breaking out the argument between Dylan and Damien.

Dylan threw a death glare at Damien before picking up the soccer ball and positioned himself outside the line as everyone went back and prepared to continue the game.

The game went on for a few minutes without any problem, until she decided to show up.

Again. This time carrying a plastic bag with cookies. “Not again! Time out!” Aaron face palmed himself and called us out before striding towards his sister, stopping in front of her to halt her from walking. “You’re not going here, Clair. Go home!” He crossed his arms across his chest, towering over little Clair.

“No! I want to play. I brought cookies!” She beamed widely at her brother, raising the plastic bag in front of his face.

“No. Not today. Go play with your barbies. That’s what girls play with.” He shook his head before turning Clair’s little body in the other direction.

“No. All legs are missing already. I can’t play them without legs!” She huffed and turned around again, scowling.

Jake snickered and shook his head before picking up the ball. “Are we playing or not? I need to go soon.”

Aaron threw an uneasy glance at all of us before looking at his sister again. “Find some girls to play with. You can join next time. I promised.” He said smoothly, hoping his sister will agree.

Rose tint crept into her small face, lips started to pout and her eyes began to water. Little Clair was putting on a show again.

I sighed.

Not long enough she started to sniff and sob, eventually, it turned into little hiccups. If this went longer, she would bawl her eyes out from crying. “Again!” I groaned in frustration. I knew what would come next whenever she did this.

And I wasn’t wrong.

“Let her join. I’ll take her in my team.” Jake said calmly, looking at Clair without any emotions.

Matteo groaned and put his hands on his waist. “That means we’re switching to handball again?” He then turned his attention to Clair. “You need to learn how to play soccer if you want to play with us.

Clair wiped the tears from her face with the back of her hand and glared at Matteo with her big round eyes. “No! My legs can’t kick that well and I don’t like soccer!”

Aaron tugged his hair in annoyance before pulling Clair towards the play area. “Come now! No cheating!”

She swatted his hand, dropped the plastic of cookies on the ground, and ran towards Jake, wrapping her hand around his waist for a brief hug before letting him go. “Thanks, Jake!” She smiled sweetly, taking the ball away from his hand.

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Chapter 65

Clair.

The Beta and I had been in the city center for more than three hours now.

In the beginning, he would just shadow me and let me walk ahead but after a few minutes of feeling ridiculously rude about ignoring him, I asked to him walk with me.

The hours just flew by, and it helped that the Beta was easy to talk to.

Now, I had almost checked off everything on my list and was already dead tired.

We were walking back to the sidewalk where my car was parked when he saw the ice cream parlor beside our parking space.

“Ice cream? My treat.” He nudged my arm to get my attention.

“Hmmm... Okay. But I’ll stay here and just wait for you. Too crowded inside.” I nodded at him, dropping my shopping bags at the back of my truck. “No problem. What do you want?” he asked smiling, hands in his jeans pockets while his eyes followed the two she-wolves passing by.

“Rocky Road with extra marshmallows.” I followed his gaze and rolled my eyes at him while grinning. “As you wish.” He chuckled as he walked toward the ice cream shop, sliding himself inside the crowd.

I went to the back of my pickup and opened the tailgate. I sat there while I waited for the Beta to return with my ice cream.

My eyes scanned the area in front of me, looking at the others doing their own thing when I heard a sudden thud at my back as if something had dropped in my pickup.

Before I could swivel my head back, I felt someone grip my torso and lift me up from where I was sitting. A fearful shriek left my throat as I was dragged away from my truck and into a nearby black van, forcing me inside.

I struggled to free myself from the man’s tight hold, but he was stronger than me.

“Let me go!!! Gavin!!” I continued to scream.

‘Help! Black van, right side of the shop. I mind-linked the Beta before I was pushed inside, my body slamming against the floor of the car.

‘F*uc*k Clair, I’m losing the car! Can you see where you’re going? Do you see their faces? F*uc*k this!’ He was breathing hard, and I could hear the desperation in his voice.

I snapped my head toward the men inside the van they were all wearing black hoodies and their eyes were avoiding mine.

“What do you want?” I hissed at them. I could smell they were werewolves but not from our pack.

‘I don’t know them. Wolves, but not from our pack.’ But I didn’t hear anything more from the Beta.

They just smirked at me but refused to answer.

‘Gavin?’

‘Gavin?’

I kept trying, but I couldn’t reach him.

Panic started to arise when I realized I was alone and far away from the Beta for mindlink to work. “Where are you taking me? Who are you? What do you want?” I growled at them. My hands tried to break the rope coiling around them, but it wasn’t working. “Talk to me!”

“Shut up!” I scrambled backward when one of the men shouted back at me. He had dark brown eyes and blonde hair. He was tall but had a small frame. “Hey, take it easy! We can’t hurt her. Just keep your cool.” The other guy with brown skin and a ring on his nose snapped at the guy who yelled at me.

“She’s f*uc*king annoying!” Brown-eyed snapped at me before turning to the driver. “Drive faster, or I’ll end up putting something in her mouth soon.”

I inched backward toward the wall of the van at his word, keeping my silence. Although I wanted to lash out at them, it was better not to provoke them if I wanted to remain in one piece without any bruises or wounds.

My eyes started to water at the idea of impending danger. I wondered why, of all the she-wolves or women around, they had picked me. Not that I wanted others to be abducted like this, I just didn’t want to be here.

I had heard of slavery in the news, and this was scaring me right now. I needed to think of something because I don’t think someone would come and save me.

I should have stayed home.

BETA GAVIN.

‘Clair! Clair!!!! Answer me!!!’ I was shouting in my mind, trying to link Clair. But she wasn’t responding anymore.

F*uc*k! What the f*uc*k just happened?!

‘Clair!!! F*uc*k Clair, answer, dammit!’

I was sprinting after the black van that took her, but it sped off too fast, and I kept bumping into passersby. I was tempted to shift into my wolf, but being on neutral territory, shifting in the city where humans resided was not possible and considered a grave offense regardless of any reason.

Sweat covered my body as I stopped in the middle of the crossroad, creating traffic jams. With my hands on my forehead, I turned around to scan the whole area for any sign of the van.

I lost them! Shit! This was f*uc*king shit!

I ran back to Clair's car and pumped up the engine, speeding toward the territory. My mind went on different scenarios, all leading to one. I had f*uc*ked up!

I only had one f*uc*king job today, and I f*uc*ked it up!

The Alpha would be furious, and I wouldn't be surprised if he killed me, but more than that, I was worried for Clair and her safety.

Who the f*uc*k would take her?

After 15 minutes of overspeeding, I hit the territory border, slammed the brakes hard, and jumped out of the truck to shift into my wolf. I could run faster if I let my wolf, Kurt, take control.

'Jake! Clair was taken! Somebody abducted her! I'm almost at the packhouse! Meet me there now!'

11 mindlinked the Alpha and waiting for him to reply felt like an eternity.

'Explain!!!'

1 He growled in my head, and despite the distance, I could feel his strong aura.

Before I could open my mind to explain to him, I reached the packhouse, where Jake, Aaron, David, and several of our warriors stood waiting.

Jake.

Clair headed out, and I wanted to go with her, but she refused, so I sent my Beta instead. She might have thought that I was making sure that she wouldn't meet up with Aeon; although that was one of the reasons, I was more concerned for her safety.

After she and Beta left, I continued my conversation with David. We discussed the journals, and everything was going well.

Both David and I were in high spirits. I told him Clair and I had an argument yesterday, but I would start to fix everything tonight. Hopefully, it wasn't too late.

My heart was at peace. Until my Beta mind linked me.

I paced back and forth at the front of my packhouse, anger rolling off me as I waited for the Beta to arrive. I didn't understand anything except that she was taken.

My mind ran, sorted, and scanned memories for people who might be behind this. I do have enemies. I wasn't a friendly Alpha. I did everything to protect my pack, even if it meant crossing paths with and disagreeing with the other Alphas.

But why would they take Clair? Nobody knew she was my mate or that we had a relationship. I was cracking my brain for answers when my Beta arrived.

He shifted back to human form, grabbed the shorts from my Gamma, and hurriedly came forward. Before he was able to reach me, my fist automatically swung into his jaw, much to the surprise of those around us.

He stumbled backward before my Gamma was able to hold him, stopping him from falling back.

"What the f*uc*k happened?" I roared at him. My eyes dilated into full black, anger emitting from Echo and fueling my rage.

Sweat dripped from his forehead, his eyes were full of uneasiness. I felt his fear, but not for himself, he was fearful for my mate.

"I went to buy her ice cream while she sat in her truck, and when I came back, she was being dragged into..." He was not able to finish his explanation as my knuckles hit his jaw again. This time I heard his jaw break and blood splatter in the air as his body hit the ground.

"You f*uc*king left her alone when I told you to keep an eye on her!" I bellowed, my claws came out, and I felt my body threaten to shift when David stood in front of me, while the rest helped my Beta get back onto his feet.

"Calm down! It won't help even if you kill him! We need to do something! We need my daughter back!" David's voice got higher while his hands gripped my arms tightly.