

# He's My Alpha Chapter 66

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

## Chapter 70

### Clair

Finally, Alpha Noah — or, should I say, my evil uncle — called me to his office. I thought he would ask me to come before dinner, but he didn't have time until dinner was over and it was almost time for bed.

I prepared myself and mustered up all the courage I had to walk to his office, asking Rain to give me strength and not show any weakness in front of him.

I knocked on his office door, and he let me in immediately. He was seated behind his desk and asked me to sit on the chair in front of it.

I would have said no since I didn't want to be near him, but I knew whatever he would tell me might make my knees weak. I would probably need the support the chair could give me.

"About time we discussed things, my dear niece. But first, how do you find it here?" He smiled, showing me his perfect white teeth while clasping his hands together and placing them on his desk.

I raised a brow and chuckled sarcastically. "You

mean, how do I find the room where I sleep and the dining area? Well, between them, I think I like my room better. I don't see anyone in there."

"Well, it seems you're enjoying your stay here, but unfortunately, in three days, you'll be gone from here." "What do you mean? Are you sending me home?" I asked sarcastically, which he seemed to ignore.

"The Claiming is due in three days. I want you to prepare for it."

"You're not marrying me off to someone else." I huffed. I was trying to be brave.

"And why would that be?"

"My brother and my father will find out about it, and you'll pay for this!" I told him confidently.

“After you are claimed, that would be the least of my worries. The Alpha who will claim you will be the one to protect you by then.” He flashed me a smug grin. “And your brother? Are you sure he is even looking for you?”

He did it again, sliding pictures onto his desk right in front of me.

I grabbed the first one and saw a picture of Aaron.

He was all smiles, his eyes twinkling as he talked with a female. The surrounding area wasn't in our territory because of how the houses looked behind him.

But I knew it was taken recently as he was wearing a necklace I had given him on my last trip to the city.

“I'm sure that one doesn't look like he is searching for his sister, maybe more searching for his mate? You know, with the Blue Moon approaching, everyone is in a frenzy. They all want to find their own mate and have a union by then.”

He then leaned closer to his desk, rummaged through the pictures, and picked out one, placing it in front of me. “Same goes for your pack Alpha. Here, check it out! Maybe he isn't aware one of his people is missing. It only goes to show nobody in your pack cares about you, dear Clair. And...”

All the words he said after that was drowned out by what I saw in the picture.

Jake... His hand held a female's cheek as she looked at him adoringly. My jaw tightened as the hand in my lap coiled into a fist.

My heart shattering was an understatement.

I would like to believe this is an old picture, but his almost clean-shaven face with just dots of stubble means it was taken either yesterday or today.

He gave me another picture. This time it was Jake and Aaron, and they were standing beside Damien, talking to the same girl Jake was in the last picture.

There were other pictures that he laid in front of me, most of them were of Aaron, but my eyes were focused on the few that had Jake in them.

I was shattered and broken beyond repair.

He did it again. My mate kept breaking me, and I didn't know if I could still get up from here. Here I was, thinking of ways to get back to him and to them, and yet, they were lounging around with females. Was I not that important even for my own brother?

“Who are you marrying me off to?” I asked, my face void of emotions as I put the pictures down and lifted my gaze to his. I silently hoped he didn’t catch the pain in my eyes from seeing my previous Alpha with another female.

“That would be a surprise.” He chuckled.

“Don’t you think it’s unfair? At least give me a clue. From what pack?” Annoyance brewed over my features.

But I sighed internally at my stupid question. I knew nothing of packs. It didn’t matter if he told me or not. But I needed to keep going to know something.

“He’s young and good-looking. Nothing that will make you vomit when you mate with him. You may think I’m evil, but I’m not. I will not let my family be mated to a monster or monstrous-looking person.” He laughed at his own joke which earned an eye roll from me.

“I’m sure you’re not,” I answered sarcastically, still trying to mask the pain within me.

“Relax. Again, I will not put you, my own blood in danger. This man will treat you like the queen that you are. Not like your brother in here and your previous Alpha, they don’t care about you.” He flashed me a concerned smile. If I hadn’t known him, I would have surely believed his ‘good’ intentions.

“So what do you want me to do?” I asked flatly, arms crossed on my chest.

“Just attend the ball and let this Alpha claim you.” “I need to know who he is. How sure are you that the one who will claim me will be the same Alpha you wanted for me? Tell me about him so when the time comes, I know it’s him.”

He stayed quiet, giving me the impression that he was giving it a second thought.

“I’m sure the last thing you want is for the wrong Alpha to claim me,” I added.

“I have my ways, Clair. Don’t mess up with my plans. Just be there, and I will handle everything,” he said coldly.

“And if I don’t agree?” I asked him, my brows raising.

“You will. Or you will lose people that are important to you.” He c\*oc\*ked his head to the side, where the pictures were lying on his desk.

“Why would I care? You just told me that they don’t care about me.”

“Look at you, dear Clair. Do you think you’re good at lying? This conversation is over. Tomorrow someone will come and help you with your dress for the ball.”

I just looked at him, but my hands were itching to claw him in the face. How on earth did my mother have him for a brother when she was an angel?

I stood from my chair and puffed my chest. “If we’ re done, I’ll go back to my room. It has been a tiring day, Alpha Noah.”

“Yes, you may go. And you can address me as Uncle, my dear niece.” He gave me a warm smile, which I returned with a smirk.

“Have a good evening, Alpha Noah,” I said sarcastically before turning on my heels and walking away from his office.

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 67

**He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)**

### **Chapter 67**

**Clair.**

Everything went in a blur after I disconnected from my pack. I felt I was just being pushed and told what I needed to do, and I didn’t even have the strength to complain anymore. My mind was elsewhere, with someone.

The only thing that connected me to my mate was my pack bond, and now it was gone.

After I pledged allegiance to Alpha Noah’s pack, a new connection bound me to my mother’s old pack, the Night Howlers Pack. I had no idea what he wanted from me, but I have never hated anyone in my life the way I hate Alpha Noah right now. I needed to find out why, and I needed to survive it.

After talking with him, I was brought to the dining area and served dinner. The meal looked appetizing, and as much as I wanted to eat it to draw strength from it, my stomach couldn’t take it. I left it almost untouched.

Then I was brought to a bedroom after dinner. I was expecting a cellar of some sort. Maybe a dungeon like the one where Jake held the rogue captive they had caught last time. But I guess I was luckier or was I?

The room was decently sized but bare, aside from the necessities. It had a bed and side table, a cabinet, and its bathroom. At least I didn’t need to bump into anyone if I needed to go there.

As soon as the door was closed, I went directly to the window and pried it open, only to be disappointed. It was locked from the outside. And just as I was about to check the door, it opened again, revealing a young female with light brown hair and light yellow-green eyes.

She stepped in and closed the door behind her, but before she was able to close it completely, I was able to see that two men were standing outside my door.

Damn! I was guarded.

My gaze then drifted back to the female in front of me. Her eyes were beaming with happiness, and I wondered why. She was a little taller than me, but we were almost the same size. In her hands were clothes I a\*s\*s\*sumed she would let me use.

“Hi, I’m Luisa. I’m happy to meet you, Clair. It’s been too long since there was any female around aside from me.” She smiled at me, her eyes were soft but filled with awe and curiosity.

“Who are you?” My voice was cold, flashing her a poker face.

“We’re cousins. I’m 17, so one more year before our uncle will choose a mate for me.”

“What do you mean?” My eyebrows hiked up. What she said sounded dangerous to me.

She giggled softly and went to sit at the end of the bed, placing the clothes carefully beside her before patting the space on the other side of her.

I went toward the bed and sat down, but left a space between us. She looked nice and friendly, but in this place, I should not trust anyone.

“Do you know why you’re here?” She looked at me with her own brows hiked up but still smiling.

I shook my head, my eyes fixed on hers. I wanted to read her and find out if she would tell me the truth or was about to trap me in some lies.

“I should not be the one telling you, but since we’re female and we’re cousins, we should look out for each other, right?” The smile faded from her mouth as she bit her lower lip.

I nodded this time.

She sighed deeply, her eyes darting to the window overlooking the bright moon.

“Uncle must have already chosen an Alpha to claim and marry you so he can build an alliance with that Alpha.”

“What?” My eyes widened. I threw my hand over my mouth to cover it and stop myself from screaming.

She nodded before continuing. “They’ve been doing this for generations. You see, we are a weak pack now. If we have another attack, we might not

survive. Uncle married off my sister to another pack’s Alpha, so we are still surviving. That Alpha has been sending aid to our pack, but I don’t know until when they will help us. So I guess it’s your turn this year. He probably found out about you and saw that you were unmarked. And then... and then it’s my turn next year.”

Her eyes started to water as she dropped her gaze to her fidgeting hands.

“Do you know who you’ll be married to?” I asked, my voice softer this time. I didn’t know why I started to feel bad for her more than for myself.

She nodded. “I don’t like him. He was rude. He told me last time I should make sure I’m pure when he claims me. I had no problem with that, but he wasn’t doing the same thing. He f\*uc\*ked every she-wolf he could. And when he visits here, he f\*uc\*ks she- wolves from here as well.”

My heart shattered for Luisa. I didn’t know her, but it must be hard to be in her place knowing she would be married off to the man she loathed.

“How long have you known this? Or him?” I asked with genuine interest.

“I have known I’d be married off since I can remember. But I only found out to whom when I was 16. He came here to offer training to our warriors, and then he saw me. He made the deal, and now, Uncle does everything to make sure I grow up according to how he wants me to be.” She sighed, and I kept my silence.

“I have been stuck in this house for almost two years now. I haven’t seen any females except the helpers, so I’m really glad you’re here. Even for just a short period of time.”

“Short period? Do you know when they will send me back to my family?”

“What do you mean? Don’t you get it? Uncle will marry you off to someone. The Claiming is on Saturday. That’s four days from now.”

My eyes widened in shock as reality sunk in, and my body stiffened. Rain was snarling and out of control in my head. She wanted out of here and to find our mate. I wished for the same thing.

I finally found my voice and started to speak. “No. This is not real! You mean he took me here to marry me off to some Alpha? Do you know who?” My hand gripped her wrist tightly.

She shook her head. “No, I’m sorry. I only heard about you coming during dinner last night. Uncle told me to give you clothes and a\*s\*sist you with the ballgown for the Claiming. So I a\*s\*s\*sumed you would be Claimed there.”

My mouth parted as I gasped for air.

“I’m sorry, Clair. I wish I knew more about it or I had asked more about it, but then Uncle never shares anything except when I needed to do something. I hope I can help you, but I can’t even help myself out of this.”

“Where are your parents? Why are they letting him do this to you and your sister?” My nose flared in anger.

“It’s been a tradition. For how long, I don’t know. But we grew up knowing our fate was sealed once an Alpha took interest in us.”

“So you mean, if no Alpha would want you, you’re free to take whoever you want?”

“I guess so. But it rarely happens. Females with Alpha bloodlines are rare. So Alphas and Betas were aiming for us to strengthen their bloodlines.” “But we’re the third generation. We have weak Alpha blood now,” I insisted.

“Maybe for me, but it doesn’t matter because my Alpha still wants me. But for you, your mother is Aunt Camilla. She was a firstborn. Making her a strong Alpha Female so grandfather was disappointed when she chose your father instead of the Alpha she was promised.”

“No, no, this is not happening! I have a mate!” I palmed my face.

“You do? Oh, my Goddess! Was he nice?” Her mood suddenly changed, and her eyes beamed.

“It doesn’t matter. Do you know you can get away from that Alpha if you have a mate? A fated mate.” “No. There’s no way out.” Luisa kept shaking her head.

“Yes, there is! All we need to do is find your mate. He can take you away from here or he just needed to show up on your Claiming and they will honor the mate bond as long as the Claiming hadn’t started. Do you know what happened to my mom and dad? It was like that!”

“You think it’s still possible? But I don’t know. What if my mate doesn’t want me?” Her voice was low, and I could understand her. My mate didn’t want me either.

“Look. We’ll think about that after you turn 18. Hopefully, the Claiming won’t happen as soon as you turn 18. We need to buy time and find him first.

“You will help me?” Her eyes grew bigger as she stare at me.

“I want to, and I will if I can. But you need to help me as well.”

“How? I can’t even get out of this house,” she said in desperation.

Before I could answer her, the door to my room opened. Our heads automatically snapped toward it. It revealed one of the men stationed outside.

“Your uncle wants you in his office, Lady Luisa,” he said coldly.

“Okay. I’ll be there soon.” She nodded before turning her gaze back to me. “We can talk more tomorrow. Here are some of my clothes, you can have them. Get as much rest as you can.” She laid her palm into my hand gently before standing up and leaving.

“Okay,” I answered as I watched her walk away, closing the door behind her.

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 68

**He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)**

### **Chapter 68**

**Jake.**

Her connection with my pack was severed.

It was either because she was a lone wolf now or because she had pledged loyalty to a new pack. I couldn’t describe the pain in my chest when it hit me. It was torturous. Not because it was

unbearable, but because I knew it was her. My only consolation up until the moment she denounced the pack was that she was alive. But it was no longer guaranteed after this point.

This was all my fault. I should have claimed her. She ’s f\*uc\*king mine, but because of my stupidity and cowardice, I let all this happen to her.

The pain I felt right now was tenfold more than what I had felt when she left the first time when I thought she had found her mate. At least then, I believed she was happy. All the pain was just for me. But now I knew she was in danger, and this made the pain more unbearable.

I had poured whisky into my glass, but it stayed untouched for Goddess knows how long. I couldn't bring myself to drink it. I wanted to just back out, not function at all, and forget everything, but my desire to have her back was stronger. I needed to sober up and find my mate. She needed me more than ever.

Everything was clearer now.

Alpha Argon, Aeon's father, was the Alpha who was supposed to claim Camilla if David hadn't shown up at Camilla's Claiming.

They might have taken my mate for revenge or for Aeon to mate with her.

Every piece of information I had at the moment pointed to Aeon. I couldn't believe I was friends with this f\*uc\*ker.

I was all set to focus on Aeon and his father when a new set of leads came in. My trackers handed me the data they'd gathered based on the information provided by my Beta. The black van was hired from the City of Asphere. The identity used by the person who hired the van was falsified. But this city was neutral territory, just beside the Night Howlers Pack.

Night Howlers Pack belonged to Alpha Noah, Camilla's brother.

Their families were known for marrying off their daughters and nieces to Alphas for alliances for many generations now. This was the main reason David had decided to hide Clair's identity for as long as he could. He didn't want them to come after her.

The Claiming was due to happen in four days. I was running out of time.

I had sent a request to visit Aeon's territory under the guise that I wanted to talk more about our joint investment and help my warriors find a mate before the Blue Moon next week.

Packs had the tradition of allowing males to visit another pack to scent the unmated females to find their mates. He would not be able to decline this unless he had a good reason. It would be an opportunity for me and my men to scent Clair in their territory.

I would do the same for Noah's pack. I would offer him a business deal. I knew his pack wasn't doing well from the monetary aspect, and I would take that as an advantage to scan his place.

There were also spies sent to both packs. I had no other option but to go this way. I could not start a war with no evidence of any breach and put all my men in danger. And war was the last thing I wanted. But I was losing time already. Every hour pained me more than the last. We needed to move fast.

At the first sign of daylight, I opened my window and jumped out. Echo wanted to run. And after this, I needed to face my pack.

It was now or never. They had the right to know.

I was in my office in the training building, thinking about how I would talk to my pack about the situation we were in when my Beta informed me through our mind links that everyone who could come quickly was already at the quadrangle near the training grounds.

I stepped out of my office and made my way to the grounds. I could hear whispers and uneasiness all around. I couldn't blame them. It wasn't an everyday thing that, as an Alpha, I asked for their presence unless it was a pressing matter that needed to be addressed right away.

Once I stepped on stage, the voices turned down.

Everyone's eyes were on me. And I didn't make them wait any longer.

I took a deep breath and pulled myself to stand straight, despite the heaviness I felt inside.

"You might wonder why I called out for a meeting on such short notice. We didn't have time to spare, but I know that as your Alpha, I owe all of you an explanation and an apology. All questions will be entertained later after I speak." I began, my eyes shifting from one member to another.

"I found you, your Luna." And the murmurs began.

My Beta, standing by the end of the stage, raised his palm and coiled it into a fist, signaling everyone to stay quiet, which they followed right away. It was my cue to continue.

"She's Clair Montrell, and she's my fated mate. It is known to most of you, especially the older generations, that this pack seemed to never thrive under the rule of a fated Alpha and Luna, thus the reason I was hesitant to claim her."

The crowd started to mumble and whisper again, but it was faint. This time I didn't stop talking.

"But she's all I wanted for my Luna. I have fears... I have doubts, and I'm sure you all have your doubts as well. I cannot guarantee you that by claiming her, the same fate will not happen to our pack. But what I can guarantee you is that I will do my best, and together with my Beta and my Gamma, we will hold the pack together for us to continue to thrive as we do now."

I took a deep breath before I continued. “

Unfortunately, she’s not here.”

I closed my eyes for a brief second and placed my hands in my pocket, hiding the will to coil my hands into fists.

“She was taken yesterday. By whom, I have no idea, but we are determined to find out and take her back. I!

One of the members in the crowd, Alex, a former warrior probably around 60-65 years old, raised his hand and began speaking.

“I’m sorry to cut you off, Alpha, but my question can’t wait. You haven’t claimed her yet, but it looks like we are already geared toward doom. You will start a war in her name, and what will happen to us if your life is taken or we lose our warriors?”

“I understand your point, and I know some of you share the same sentiments. I would avoid war at any cost, as much as I could. I will do my best to take her back in a peaceful way; however, she’s my Luna, your Luna. I will not stand and watch while someone destroys her... I will go to war if I need to.”

The whispers and murmurs heightened, and with the werewolf hearing, I caught words I’d been dreading to hear, but it was something I could not avoid.

Cursed. My people talked about her being my curse.

I looked down at my feet for a brief second before shifting my eyes to meet Alex. “If the Goddess gave her to me as my curse, I will still gladly take her back. She was given to me for a reason.” I paused and cleared my throat. “But I will not impose on my warriors to come with me and fight for her unless they want to. And if the inevitable happens and I lose my life, I know you’ll be left in good hands.”

My eyes darted to my Beta, his hands on his sides were coiled into fists.

“Beta Gavin will take over.”

Everyone fell silent. All eyes were on my Beta right now, but he wasn’t taking his gaze off the floor.

“I’ve spent the last ten years of my life making sure this pack grows. And we did. You were all great and I don’t have any doubt this pack will continue to be great. Back then, I thought I didn’t need a Luna to rule beside me. But everything changed when she came. Those of you who are mated would understand, so I only ask you one thing today...”

I smiled weakly, my eyes scanning the crowd — the familiar faces I grew up with, the mothers and fathers I never had, the people who embraced me and nurtured me. The people who believed in me. “Bless me... and ask the Moon Goddess on my behalf to bless me so I can bring home your Luna, where she belongs. Maybe the Goddess will listen to your pleas more than mine because I was never a good son others.”

I closed my eyes to keep my tears from falling. I have always been strong, whether on the battlefield or in front of my pack, not showing any emotions at all but I could feel it — I was slowly breaking.

I opened my eyes to see my warriors on their knees with coiled fists on their chests and the rest of my members followed suit.

They accepted my decision. They wanted their Luna back.

Timothy, Aaron’s second-in-command, rose to his feet and spoke the words I’d been waiting desperately to hear. “I and my warriors are with you, Alpha. We will do our best to take our Luna back!”

The rest of the warriors raised their fists into the air as they chanted in unison. “We will take our Luna back!”

I nodded at them and threw a glance at Aaron. He was still on his knees as tears trickled down his face but his face was showing relief.

Aaron was the Commander of the warriors, but he didn’t command his warriors to come to his sister’s aid. They decided on their own.

My heart soared with pride. I couldn’t be more proud of my people than I am right now.

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 69

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 69

Clair

Luisa and I spent the whole morning together.

I was scheduled to meet with Alpha Noah before dinner so I wanted to hatch a plan with Luisa while we still had time.

I swear to the Moon Goddess, if I ever get out of here alive and unmated, I will take my cousin out of this hell hole.

Unfortunately, we didn't really have many options to plan our escape, so we just spent the whole morning getting to know each other. And from what I learned about her, I think I already like her and wish I grew up with her, but definitely not in this place. No wonder my mother wanted to get out of here and ran away with Dad.

I was back in my room after lunch since I was not allowed to go anywhere else aside from where Alpha Noah wanted me to go, and my door was always guarded by two burly men.

After an eternity of feeling sorry for myself, Luisa came in.

Her face was void of emotions until the door was closed behind her. She then rushed to my side and grabbed me up from laying down in my bed. With wide eyes, she told me what she had heard downstairs at the office.

"Your Alpha is Jacob Galhart, right? He called today! " Her voice was full of excitement.

My heart thudded loudly at the mention of his name. Did he find out I was here or was the call just a coincidence?

"Did you hear anything?" My hand was tightly gripping her arm.

"Yes, but not all because Uncle made me write some scrolls and I can't stop writing, otherwise he will notice. But I heard he wanted to come here for a business proposal."

My heart sank at her news. I was hoping he would come and ask about me.

"Hey! You're supposed to be happy if he comes here. It doesn't matter what the reason is. What's important is that he's coming." She said, frowning at me.

I nodded and looked at her. How would I tell her that my uncertainties came from knowing my mate didn't want me at all? "Yes, you're right. Then maybe he will see me. Maybe he'll help me out of here."

"Of course, he will! He's your mate. But the problem is, maybe Uncle will not let him see you. After all, he took you from his pack." She bit her lower lip, looking at me.

"But maybe he can smell me? Then I need to leave a piece of my scarf or something somewhere where he can scent me?" I asked, but I doubted my own suggestion. What would he do if he scented me?

"Or I will tell him." Luisa nodded, proud of her suggestion.

"You will?" My eyes widened in gratitude, I wanted to believe so much that she would help me.

“Yes, but you need to tell me what he looks like.”

I nodded, still holding her. “Of course, of course! But do you know when he’s coming?”

“No. Uncle said he would call him back with an answer.”

“So we don’t know yet if he agrees. When is the Claiming again?”

“Three days from today.” She said in a low voice.

I released her arm from my hold. My heart ached knowing I didn’t have much time left.

“I hope he comes before that. I’m sure he will tell me today to whom he will marry me off.” I let out a sigh, my shoulders slumping as my fingers fidgeted with each other. I then raised my gaze back to Luisa and asked her. “Luisa, I trust you that you haven’t told anyone that I know who my mate was?”

“Trust me. My lips are sealed.” She zipped up her lips and nodded at me.

“It should remain that way. Because the last thing I want is for the Alpha Noah to find out and stop him from coming here.”

## **Jake**

Aeon just called a moment ago, and we’re now preparing to head off to his territory with four cars and twelve unmated warriors, plus me and my

Gamma.

Aaron had provided the warriors with Clair’s shirt, pillow cover, and blanket so they could familiarize themselves with her scent. If this were another situation, I would have gone on a rage about this action. This was too intimate, but I knew better. If I wanted her back, I needed to hold back my emotions.

Gavin, on the other hand, would stay back and hold the fort down while Aaron and I were gone. I had left instructions to my Beta to wait for Noah’s call for confirmation on the meeting I requested from him.

After making sure everyone had their mobile phones up and running, I gave the rest a go signal that we were ready to move.

We usually don’t use mobile phones because we could mindlink, but since we were not in the same area, and new information was needed all the time, we needed to have one now.

Soon, every warrior coming with me started climbing on their cars.

“Alpha, give me a moment.” Elder Rose hurried up at the exact moment I opened my car door.

“I don’t have so much time, Elder Rose. Talk now.” I told her.

“You need to find Clair before the full moon. The Blue Moon.” She said it in a hurry.

Annoyance brewed in me at her words. “I know that. I will find her as soon as possible, but I don’t give a damn about the Blue Moon ceremony right now. I want her back, blue moon or not.” I snapped at her. How could she think of the union when I didn’t have any idea where my Luna was?

“You don’t understand, this is not about the ceremony.” She shook her head and coiled her hand on my wrist, daring me to look her in the eyes.

“It’s her heat. The Blue Moon is known for blessing unions, which means blessed mating as well.

Females in heat would experience heightened heat. It will be doubled, tripled maybe. And that’s what I fear will happen to our Luna. Are you getting what I mean? It may be too much for her that she may not be able to control herself around another Alpha. If it becomes too unbearable for her, she may let another Alpha touch her and worst mark her.”

My body went rigid and desperation crossed my features.

My wolf went into a rage and I could literally kill anyone right now as my claws started to come out while a loud growl reverberated from my chest.

Elder Rose let go of my wrist and she staggered backward while my Beta rushed to my side and held my shoulders, gripping them tightly to keep me in place.

“Alpha! Alpha!” His hold tightened. “We will find her! You and Echo need to control your anger. It will not help us when you lose control.” He tried to calm me down.

I breathed through my mouth and closed my eyes, trying to pacify my wolf. My claws eventually retracted as my breathing slowed down.

My Beta let go of my shoulder, and I felt a soft hand replace his, and I knew it was Elder Rose. “I know you can bring her home. We will offer a prayer to the Goddess for her. “

The trip to Argon’s territory was agonizingly slow.

My mind drifted to what Elder Rose told me earlier. Although I was eager to take her back before the Blue Moon, I could not guarantee that I could because, up to this moment, I had

no f\*uc\*king idea where she was. And the reminder of her heat has been racking my brain.

I've seen how it affected the unmated men around her, and the thought of her giving in to her heat with another man and that she might end up being claimed and marked was killing me. I couldn't get my head around it.

I needed to find her.

After five hours of uncomfortable travel, we finally reached the Blood Moon Pack, Alpha Argon's territory.

Once we were permitted to enter the border, all the windows in the car were left open and the sniffing began.

We stayed for three hours, making sure all parts of the territory were scanned, but we didn't find anything. I even took it to the extreme and flirted with one of the warriors to ask her for information about Aeon's mate or their future Luna.

Echo had been disgusted with the presence of another female in close proximity to my body but I was able to control him. My wolf felt that we were betraying Clair. He kept growling in my head. It was hard to keep a flirting face when you have an angry wolf inside.

The female did try to k\*iss me, but I was able to hold her off and just kept rubbing her cheeks, flashing her a flirty smile once in a while. But all my effort went down the drain. She didn't know anything and I just f\*uc\*king wasted my time on her.

Although she did mention that Aeon didn't have any plans to attend the Claiming this year, I don't know if I should believe that or not.

But one thing was certain – my mate was not here.

I shook Aeon's hand as my warriors headed for the car. But before I left, he started asking about Clair, to my wolf's annoyance.

"Jacob, I shouldn't be asking you, but I had no one to ask." He chuckled before he continued. "How's Clair?" "I haven't seen her in a few days," I answered coldly. I wasn't lying.

"I see. I was wondering if I could come and see her?"

I refrained from creasing my forehead and masked it with a poker face. Aeon and I grew up together, but we've drifted apart these past few years. I used to trust him with everything, but looking at him right now, I see a different man. I knew I couldn't

trust him, and I had no idea what game he was playing at.

“I will leave that decision to her. Once I get an answer, I will let you know.”

He nodded and stroked his jaw with his thumb. “ Have you chosen a Luna? Are you claiming someone at the Claiming this week?”

I tilted my head to look him in the eyes. I wanted to see if he was trapping me with lies, but I didn’t see anything unusual – just curiosity. Or was he just simply good at this?

“No. I’m not going. Are you?” I asked him back.

“No. Definitely not.” He snickered as if the answer to my question was an obvious one.

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 70

**He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)**

### **Chapter 66**

**Clair.**

The car finally came to a halt. I don’t know how long we were in the van, but it wasn’t dark outside, though it looked like the sun was ready to set in this part of the country.

Although my hands and feet were hurting from being tied up, I was grateful that I was not blindfolded and that my mouth wasn’t bound.

I carefully studied the faces of the men around me. If I get my chance, they’ll be the first ones to face my fury.

Rain kept snarling in my head, castigating me for going out of the territory. She was blaming me for declining our mate’s offer to accompany us. If Jake were there, he would have never left us alone. And this would have never happened.

My chest constricted at the thought of Jake. Does he know now that I was taken? Would he be worried?

Of course. I was part of his pack, and knowing him as an Alpha, he’s protective over his people. But a part of me hoped that I was more than a member and that he would make an extra effort to find me.

I pushed negative thoughts out of my head, I needed to focus. Soon the door opened, and I saw several men standing outside, and they urged me to come forward, which I did after they untied my feet. “Lady Clair, I’m Beta Melvin. I would like to untie your hands if you promise that you will not shift or hurt the people around you,” he informed me in a cold tone.

My eyes squinted as I tilted my head to look at him, he was taller and towering over me with his slender but muscled-up figure. “Are you scared of me? Look how many of you are here around me. You’re stupid to think I will shift and try to take you all down.” Sarcasm was obvious in my voice.

He cleared his throat. A slight tint of red crossed his cheek. “I understand, but I was instructed not to hurt you as much as possible. But if you make one wrong move, I cannot promise my men will not spring to action. Just cooperate, and no one needs to get hurt.”

He turned his back to me and started to walk inside the building.

I was sure this was a packhouse as well. Although it was big, it wasn’t as neat and pleasing to the eye as our packhouse. My eyes scanned the area discretely, trying to memorize the way we came in, in case I had a chance to escape.

I was eventually led to an office. Only the Beta went in while the rest of his people stayed back. I followed him as he closed the door behind us.

“She’s here, Alpha.” I heard the Beta say.

My eyes squinted as I waited for the man in the swivel chair to turn his chair to face us. And once he did, my jaw dropped open.

I was looking at a man who was a replica of my mother, Camilla, only he was a man. Same sapphire blue eyes, hazelnut brown hair, and prominent cheekbones. He must be my mother’s brother.

“Who are you?” I asked, my heart beating hard. “You would have known me if your father hadn’t hidden you away,” he answered, his voice laced with sarcasm.

“I’m sure he has a good reason for it,” I snapped back at him, my brow raising as I crossed my arms across my chest.

“Hmmm.. no denying you’re Camilla’s daughter. A sharp tongue.”

“I bet I am. Why am I here?”

“Come here, Clair. Give your uncle a hug. It’s high time we acquaint ourselves with each other.”

"I'm sorry. My mother taught me a hug should be given freely, and I don't want to give you one. I want to go home."

"This is your home now, Clair. It's about time you did your duty to your real pack and your family." "Family? Are you kidding me? My family is out there. I'm sure they are going crazy looking for me right now. So again, I want to go home." I huffed and added, "Don't worry, I can find my way out." I spun on my heels, ready to walk out when the Beta grabbed my wrist and put me back in place.

"Not so fast, Clair. As I said, this will be your new home. Give me your hand, and I will welcome you to my pack."

"What do you mean?" I stepped backward, eyes narrowing at him.

"You will denounce your pack and join mine. And we'll discuss everything else tomorrow."

"No." I stepped backward again, I was thinking of running but I needed to weigh my options. There might be people outside the door.

"We can make it easy, or we'll do it the hard way." He threw some photos on the floor in front of me. My eyes flew to the floor, and I saw pictures of my father in the clothes he had on yesterday when he went to work and on the other days before that.

I dropped to my knees and gathered his photos.

"What do you think you're doing?" I snapped at him.

"The question is, what will you do? I have people following him when he goes to work. Say no to me, and he'll end up somewhere where you'll never see him again."

"You can't do that!!!" I stood up and walked toward his desk, slamming my palms on it.

"Of course, I can. I never liked him. Never will. If killing him won't make you follow me, then I'll move on to your brother."

"You can't touch them within our territory."

"Is that so? Look at this." He threw another photo. This time it was of my brother on the training ground. It was a long shot, but I could see him and the warriors around him.

"I have people everywhere, my dear niece. If you love your only family, as you say, then I'm offering a bargain. Their lives for yours."

"What do you want from me?"

“We’ll discuss tomorrow, but for now, denounce your pack and your Alpha.”

“You’re bluffing.”

“I’m an Alpha for a reason. I don’t eat my words. I took action. Your call.” He stood from his chair and came around his desk to where I stood. “Denounce the pack, and I can a\*s\*s\*sure you that I will not touch them or harm you, given that you don’t give me a reason to.”

“Clair, I’m waiting.” He looked bored as he tapped his fingers on the table.

I pursed my lips. I was doomed, but all I could think about right now was protecting Dad and Aaron. I didn’t know this man or what he could do.

“I, Absaline Clair Montrell, denounce the Black Shadow Pack as my pack and Alpha Jacob Galhart... as my Alpha.” The last words hurt.

“Aarrghhh...” The pain hit me right in my chest as I clutched my heart. The pain was bearable, but my heart shattered as I felt a connection snap from my head.

I wanted to cry, but I took all my emotions off. I couldn’t be weak.

Instead, I looked at the man in front of me, my eyes throwing daggers at him.

“Ok, that should be it. Did you feel any connections break? “Let’s proceed with your pledge to me.” He brushed his palms together, grinning widely. “I didn’t feel any bonds breaking.” I lied. “Doesn’t matter. Let’s do this fast so you can get to your room and rest. Now, pledge your allegiance to me.”

“I don’t knowhow. I’ve never done it. And I don’t even know your name or whatever pack this is.” I rolled my eyes at him.

He scoffed at me. “Repeat after me...”

My eyes followed his movement as he took a dagger and sliced his palm with it.

Jake.

We were gathered in my office. David and Aaron were seated at the round table while I leaned on the wall in front of them. My Beta was on the other side of the table, standing behind a chair.

“Do you think Alpha Aeon might be behind this?” Gavin asked, his hand holding the chair. The cut on his lip from my attack had healed already, and he was just left with a scab.

“No. They seemed to be okay together, and I’m sure she’ll go with him if he asks her,” I answered him void of emotions, but my heart was breaking. A part of me hoped that she had gone with Aeon, it would kill me, but at least I knew she was safe.

“F\*uc\*k Jake! Cut that crap! Do you know what she told me on the way to the city? You suffocate her sometimes! You f\*uc\*king accused her of fooling around with Aeon when you f\*uc\*king know yourself you would have felt something if she had done it with another man!” Gavin was shouting, his hands gripping the back of the chair tightly.

I stiffened at his words. What the f\*uc\*k did I just do? I was so consumed by my anger that all rationality had gone out the window, and I had failed to consider the most important thing about our mate bond.

I was knocked out of my thoughts when a hard screeching sound from a chair erupted in the room. Aaron stood up, his eyes glaring at me.

“Am I missing something here? Why would you feel anything if...?” His breath hitched when Gavin cut him off.

“Tell him! Tell him what you’ve been trying to hide from everyone.” Gavin spat out coldly, his eyes never leaving mine.

I threw a death glare at my Beta but before I could speak, David opened his mouth.

“The Alpha and Clair, they’re fated mates, “ he said, pursing his lips into a thin line.

Before anyone could react, Aaron launched himself at me. He was aiming to hit my jaw with his knuckles. “And you f\*uc\*king rejected her?!!!”

With fast reflexes, I blocked him and grabbed his fist with my hand, shoving him off the floor. He might be my best warrior, but I was the Alpha.

I stood before him, rolling off my Alpha aura. “We need to find her first! Then you can hit me as much as you want! But just so you know, I didn’t reject her!”

I reached out my hand to him. Aaron looked at it for a second before grabbing it, a scowl still on his face as I pulled him up to his feet.

“You f\*uc\*ked this up, Jake!” he muttered under his breath before slumping onto the chair and leaning his head on the desk.

“Everyone calm now?” David spoke calmly, but his eyes were stormy. I was starting to admire this man for keeping himself together all the time. “What’s the plan?” he asked.

All of a sudden, everything blurred as the pain hit my chest. My hand flew to my chest as I winced in pain, gritting my teeth. I knew what this was. My breath hitched, and just like that, in an instant, it was gone, and I felt a bond disconnect.

I combed and tugged my hair before I grabbed one chair and sat, palming my face with my hands as I leaned on the table.

“Alpha?” Beta Gavin moved beside me in a flash, his hand on my shoulder.

“She denounced the pack,” I said in a hoarse voice, while my wolf howled in agony inside my head.