

# He's My Alpha

## Chapter 86-90

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 86

Clair.

I woke up to the sound of movements around me, squinting my eyes to see my mate drying his hair with a towel. He had his pants on, but his chest was still naked. He looked at me, and a smile tugged on his lips. He threw the towel on the chair nearby before walking to the bed.

"How was your sleep?" He asked as he sat at the side of the bed, the mattress dipping under his weight, causing me to slide a little on his side. "Had any dreams?"

I rolled my eyes playfully and grinned at him. "Yeah, like a wet dream."

"Tell me about it." He chuckled.

I sat on the bed and slapped his arm lovingly, my fingers trailing on his skin. "I woke up expecting to find you still beside me. Now I'm disappointed."

He bit his lower lip and eyed me with regret. "I know, baby, but my Beta and Gamma wanted to talk with me now. But I promise that after this, I'm all yours today."

I flashed him a sincere smile before I cupped his face and placed a k\*iss on his lips. My movement made the sheet pool down on my waist, leaving my upper body naked. "It's okay, do what you need to do. I'm just here."

His eyes dilated as his gaze stopped on my body. His breath hitched, making me giggle as I clutched

the sheet to cover my nakedness. "Go. Before you think I'm seducing you."

He smiled before his gaze shifted to my neck. He brushed the hair covering it and gently trailed his fingers on my still-sensitive neck, where he had marked me last night. I looked at him, and I saw many emotions flashing in his eyes. He was gazing at me with so much love that it burned me in a good way.

“Did I hurt you with this?” He asked softly, his thumb brushing over his mark.

I shook my head and placed my palm on his cheek, my thumb brushing the corner of his lips. “No. It was pure bliss, it gave me the best o\*rgas\*m I ever had...”

I moved my body and knelt in front of him, my fingers trailing up his neck to his soft spot before I captured his eyes again. “I didn’t mark you last night, you f\*uc\*ked me to oblivion... I couldn’t even think straight.” I bit my lower lip as he chuckled before he closed his eyes, tilting his head upward, giving me access to his neck.

I felt my mouth salivate at the thought of marking my mate. I leaned forward and started k\*issing his neck, sucking it gently as I made my way to the space between his neck and his collarbone.

I felt his arms wrap around my body as his hand held my waist.

When I was finished sucking his skin, I drew away just enough space for my fangs to elongate, my mouth watering as I sunk my teeth into his skin.

My grip on his shoulders tightened as my teeth pierced his skin, and I kept digging deeper.

A groan erupted from his throat, and it sounded so s\*exy, making me moan as I pulled my fangs and began sucking and licking the blood that came out of his wounds, letting myself feast on how delicious his blood tasted.

Jake went downstairs thirty minutes ago, and I couldn’t go back to sleep, so I decided to go down as well.

After I freshened up, I put on a Sunday dress and slipped on simple sandals. It amazed me that this was our room. I had my walk-in closet, which I shared with my Alpha. Not that I have so many clothes and shoes, but it would be nice to have this space where I could see everything I owned. And I have a place where I could hurl the Alpha if he ever irritated me.

I chuckled at the idea as I trod down the stairs. The only bad thing about this was that I had to go through four flights of stairs to get to the main floor. But I think I would survive.

Just as I hit the second floor, I almost bumped into a female who looked somewhat familiar but whom I couldn’t point out. She must have been one of the guests last night that I didn’t get the chance to meet since we left early after the ceremony.

She stopped in her tracks, and by the way she was looking at me, I could say she didn’t have a good morning.

A smile curled on my lips as I stopped a few feet away from her. "Hi! I think we weren't introduced last night. I'm Clair." I offered her my hand.

Instead of taking it, she scowled at my hand before turning her gaze to me. "I know who you are." She said it coldly before turning on her feet to walk away.

My blood boiled at her answer. What f\*uc\*k was her problem?

"Excuse me!" I called her in a cold tone. She stopped but didn't turn around to look at me. "Do we have a problem here?"

She flipped her blonde hair first before turning to face me. Her arms were now crossed on her chest. "I think we do."

I frowned at her response. "What's your problem with me? I don't even know you."

She scoffed and stepped forward, her face mirroring mine. "As I said, I know who you are. You took what was rightfully mine!" She spat those words, laced with anger, before turning again toward the stairs.

My mind was clouded with confusion at her words, and when it finally sunk in, she was already out of sight.

Fumed with anger, I followed her to the main floor. How dare she come to my union ceremony and to my packhouse to tell me that I took Jake away from here? I saw her pass through the corridors up to the front door, she was on her way out. Ready to make her pay for her words and her arrogance, I stepped outside the front door, only to halt when I saw some of the warriors gathered there. They bowed down and acknowledged my presence, to which I replied with a smile.

How the f\*uc\*k would I be able to a\*s\*sault this female in front of our warriors?

My eyes followed her movement and saw her approach Alpha Caspian, and everything clicked.

The similarities between their features could not be denied.

She was Alpha Caspian's sister, and Jake went to their territory a day after we shared our first night.

My f\*uc\*king mate must have screwed this Alpha Female. No wonder she was furious at me.

What the f\*uc\*k did Jake promise her?

I took a deep breath before I went back inside the pack house, ready to face the root of this evil thing that was slowly breaking my heart.

My f\*uc\*king mate lied to me. He told me he didn't touch anyone after our first time.

With my nose flaring, I banged the door open to his office, where I knew he was, not caring to knock. The door slammed against the wall behind it and slammed shut upon impact.

Jake jerked up from his seat and started walking toward me. "Clair, are you okay?" His voice was filled with worry.

I placed my palm up in front of me and stopped him from taking any further steps. "Stop the f\*uc\*k where you are!" I snapped at him.

His brow furrowed as he came to a halt, a puzzled expression on his face. "What's going on? What happened?"

"You f\*uc\*king lied to me!" My voice was starting to get louder.

"Clair..."

"You f\*uc\*king told me you didn't touch anyone after the first time we f\*uc\*ked!"

"Clair, I didn't. I never had anyone after our first time. And I can a\*s\*sure you that I will never have another except for you." His eyes shifted to my

back, it was only then that I smelled that there were other people in the room.

I heard a chuckle behind me, and my head snapped to it. I saw my brother sitting on the loveseat, hands on his chin, stifling his laughter. While the Beta stood beside the window, his face was void of emotions.

"You would have felt if your mate had f\*uc\*ked another woman, dairy," Aaron said.

My eyes squinted at Aaron before I turned my attention back to Jake, with my chest heaving.

"That's the f\*uc\*king problem! I wouldn't know because the first time we f\*uc\*ked, I was only 17!"

Aaron growled and rose to his feet. "What the f\*uc\*k."

But before he could finish his words, both I and Jake shut him up in unison. "Shut up!!!"

"Clair, I didn't. I swear..." He tried to reach out and hold me.

I stepped back away from him. “F\*uc\*k you, Jake! I’m going to ask you one more time! Did you f\*uc\*k Alpha Caspian’s sister?”

I heard a growl behind me, making me turn my head toward the Beta.

I rolled my eyes at him. “Thank you, Beta, but I can handle this.” He didn’t say anything, but his hand coiled into a fist. It was weird for him to be this overprotective.

“I told you I didn’t touch anyone. Yesterday was the first time I saw her!” He combed and tugged at his hair in frustration, his eyes never leaving mine.

“Liar! You went to his pack after we spent the night together, and now you’re telling me you didn’t see her?”

“I f\*uc\*king didn’t see her there! Ask Aaron! She wasn’t there the three days I was there! Ask him please!” Frustration rose from his voice.

My nose flared in anger! A part of me wanted to believe him, but the pain in that female’s eyes was something I would never forget.

“Clair?” I heard my brother. “Where is all this coming from?”

“She told me...” I said in a soft voice. Tears started to well in my eyes, but I did my best not to let them drop while I stared back at my mate.

“Who told you?” The Beta asked. “What exactly did she tell you?” His voice was so low that I barely heard him.

“She told me I took something that was rightfully hers.”

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 87

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 87

**Clair.**

It has been a week since my union ceremony with my mate. I started to find my place in the pack, although the real Luna work has not yet begun.

On the other hand, Jake had his head pressed against his work, especially now that his Beta wasn’t around. After the revelation that Alia, Alpha

Caspian's sister, was the Beta's mate, Jake decided to send him to their pack instead of Aaron's second-in-command to administer the training for their pack warriors.

It was supposed to commence next month, but unfortunately, during my Union Ceremony, the Blue Meadow's pack — Alpha Caspian's territory — was attacked by a number of rogues. They had few casualties and many were injured, so Alpha Caspian requested to have the retraining scheduled immediately. Seeing this as an opportunity for the Beta to fix his bond with Alia, Jake sent him off there.

I, on the other hand, was still adjusting to my life as Jake's mate.

I was expecting that I would be pushed to attend meetings and review files that would help me do my duty as the Luna of the pack, but it never happened. Jake was patient in allowing me to adjust to the pack house before putting me on a much higher level of work. So I have free time to fix our suite as well as work on something I've been wanting to fix since that day Jake confessed about his father.

A part of me knew that this could tick off Jake, but I also knew that for him to truly heal and move on, I needed to do this. Dad has been good enough to work on my behalf to reach out to them. And after a few conversations, the date was finally set.

I would finally meet my father-in-law and his mate today.

I paced back and forth at Jake's office while I waited for him. He was currently at the training ground and about to be done with his session. He would come back here any moment now.

I could smell his scent mixed with sweat even before he entered his office. I grabbed the towel I had with me and faced the door just at the same time it opened, revealing my mate still in his training shorts.

A big smile was on his face as he came nearer. I threw the towel on him before taking big steps to pick up the clean clothes I had prepared for him.

"Stop. Don't come near me when you're that sweaty."

He laughed and hugged me from behind, at which I tried to wriggle free while laughing back.

"Why? You used to love hugging me, despite that. What changed now?"

"I just showered. Get off me..." I chuckled while trying to avoid his face as he was attempting to k\*iss me. "Dry off and change clothes first."

He let go of me and took off his shirt, followed by

his shorts. He was now naked in front of me, drying off his sweat with a towel.

“You just have to say that you want to see me naked, baby. No need to be shy.” He winked at me, making my cheeks burn while I roamed my eyes around his perfect naked form.

Damn it! If I didn’t have anything planned, I would definitely jump on this yummy treat in front of me.

I tossed his clean clothes at him and cleared my throat. “There’s somebody in the meeting room that you need to meet.”

His brow hiked up while he put on his shirt, followed by his boxers and sweatpants. “Who?”

“Promise me first that no matter what, you will go and face them?”

“No, I’m not going to do that.”

“No, Clair. You can’t force me to face someone I don

see. And I swear, if it’s him, I’ll make the person who allowed him to enter the territory pay for it. Except if it’s you, but I won’t let you get away with it,” he said without smiling. “And who would that be?”

“Aeon. Don’t f\*uc\*king tell me he’s here. Or your uncle. I will f\*uc\*king castrate them and make them eat it.”

I chuckled. A big burden was lifted from my shoulder.

“No, it’s not them.” I went up to him and placed my palm on his chest, trying to calm him down with my touch, which it did.

He took my hand and k\*issed it before he wrapped his arms around me as I tilted my head to look at him. “Please, talk to them, for me.”

“Tell me, who then?” He pecked my nose, but I just smiled at him and wriggled out of his hold, taking his hand with me as I pulled us out of his office. “Just be open-minded and let them talk,” I told him while we walked in the corridor on the way to the meeting room.

He stayed quiet. But once we were outside the

room, he let go of my hand, and a dark expression crossed his face. He smelled him.

“Jason,” he said in a cold voice that sent a shiver down my spine.

I swallowed an invisible lump before I faced him. “It ’s Dad, Jake. I asked them to come, so please don’t push them away. Please...”

He closed his eyes and placed his forehead on mine. “For you, Clair. Anything for you,” he answered in a whisper. It was enough to restore my confidence.

Jake.

The moment I smelled him, I felt my whole body stiffen. What did Clair do?

My eyes shifted from the door to my mate. Her face was pale, hinting to me that she was nervous about this ordeal. I saw her swallow before meeting her gaze.

“It’s Dad, Jake. I asked them to come, so please don’ t push them away. Please...”

I closed my eyes and placed my forehead on hers. “For you, Clair. Anything for you,” I answered in a whisper.

I felt her shoulders relax as she pulled away from me, one hand coiling on the doorknob while her eyes were still fixed on mine.

“Ready?” she asked, her eyes beaming with hope.

I nodded.

Without any more delay, Clair opened the door.

I saw my father first. He stood up from the chair and fixed his eyes on mine. He didn’t say anything, and neither did I.

I felt Clair’s hand on my back as she pushed me inside the room, guiding me in front of the big round table I used during my meetings. My father was on the other side, and beside him was his mate. She was standing as well. A female younger than Clair was beside her. She was sitting with her head bowed down, and from the way she was biting her lips, I could tell she was nervous.

“Who is she?” My eyes didn’t leave the younger female.

My father’s mate Jessica pulled the female up from her seat and coiled an arm around her.

“She’s your sister,” my father replied in a low voice, but I could hear authority in it.

“How old are you?” I asked her specifically.



She raised her head for the first time, and I was dumbfounded to see a female version of me and my father, except that her eyes were green and her hair was wavy and a lighter shade of brown.

"I'm 16, almost 17," she answered in a soft voice "16?" My eyes darted to my father, a scowl written on my face. "16, and I only found out about her just now? Where was she when you came here 14 years ago?" I couldn't help the anger in my voice.

I felt Clair's hand on my arm, and my heartbeat slowed down.

"We didn't bring her with us. I didn't want you to think that I was choosing her over you."

"Which you did!" I snapped back.

My father's hands coiled into fists while my sister sought comfort from her mother's chest.

Clair moved away from my side and went to where my sister and her mother were. She held my sister's arm while she looked at me, her eyes begging for understanding.

"I will take the females for a while so you can talk privately." She wasn't asking my permission. She was telling me what she would do. I didn't move a muscle. My eyes were just following their movement as she led them to the door.

Before they left, my mate came up to me and placed a k\*iss on the corner of my lips. "Give him a chance to explain. For me. For us," she said softly, her palm brushing my chest before she left without hearing my reply.

I closed my eyes for a second to take in her smell to help calm my nerves.

For her.

The moment the females went out of the room, I took a seat on the chair in front of me. My father did the same thing, and now we were facing each other.

I cleared my throat and started to speak. "I'm not sure what my mate wanted when she requested you. I have nothing to tell you," I said flatly.

"I'm glad she did. I've been wanting to see you for the longest time."

I snorted out a sarcastic laugh. "If you really wanted to, you could have done it. Grandfather didn't ban you from the territory, and I hadn't changed anything on that."

"I know. But I couldn't get past the idea that you hated me."

"I still do. So what changed now?"

“You have a mate.”

“And?”

“You would understand me better now.”

I squinted my eyes and leaned my back further on the chair, my elbows resting on the armrest. “Talk.” “I’m sorry I left you.”

“I’m sure you are,” I replied sarcastically.

“Jacob, I’m sorry I was a coward and ran away from the pack. I could have taken you with me like you wanted, but I couldn’t do that. This pack needs you.

“And what about what I needed?”

He didn’t reply for a long time. We just sat there staring at each other. When I couldn’t take the silence anymore, I stood up and walked towards the window, looking at the ground outside the pack house.

“I tried to fight off the mate bond. I did. When I left, I already knew about her for over a year. I made her suffer for that long. Every time her heat came, every time I touched your mother.”

I turned around and walked to the table, slamming my fist on it. “Don’t you f\*uc\*king say anything like that! Like you’re disgusted with the idea of touching my mother!” My anger blew up, and I felt the pain my mother must have gone through knowing her chosen mate wanted nothing to do with her.

“That’s not what I meant. All I was saying was, I tried. I tried! But I couldn’t get her out of my mind. And she suffered so much because I couldn’t find it in my heart to reject her. She wanted me despite knowing I had a son and a chosen.”

“Are you telling me that makes her a good mate? That she waited for you while she was slowly destroying my family?”

“Son...”

“Don’t f\*uc\*king call me that! I have a name!”

“If Clair was mated to someone else, would you wait and give your all until she chose you?”

I couldn’t answer him. He had hit a spot there.

“You can argue that if I really wanted to end up with my mate, I should have waited and not picked a chosen mate. But I didn’t know I would want her. I grew up believing I could easily reject my fated mate. And I did love your mother the best way I knew how. And I didn’t regret choosing her because I have you. Regardless of how messed up it was, or how much of a coward I was, I did everything because I couldn’t bear the thought of someone else claiming my mate. Jessica is mine! I came here not to tell you to forgive me. I have already

accepted that you won’t. I came here to tell you that I never stopped thinking about you. I never stopped caring. I always had my eyes on you.”

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 88

He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 88

Jake.

“I came here not to tell you to forgive me. I have already accepted that you won’t. I came here to tell you that I never stopped thinking about you. I never stopped caring. I always had my eyes on you.”

He threw a manila envelope on the desk but didn’t say anything. My curiosity got the best of me as I grabbed and opened the envelope.

There were pictures. All of me – from my childhood until my union ceremony a week ago.

I flipped the pictures that I had in my hands, and there were dates on them, and I knew it was my father’s handwriting. It had a detailed description of the event and where the photos were taken.

“I wasn’t here, but those photos — I watched you grow up in those. I had people within the pack who would send me those, and if they forgot, I would bother them non-stop.” He chuckled at his own words.

“You made me proud, son. This pack loves you. They worship you, and I know that leaving you here was a good choice I made. So I don’t regret it. I took an Alpha away from them when I left, but I gave them a perfect Alpha. Better than I could ever have been. I guess that was my redemption. My absolution.”

“Why?” I asked.

The crease on his brow told me he didn't understand my question.

"How come you didn't come back after grandfather told you that you could bring your mate here?"

"I was hoping you would never ask that. I know you had a perfect image of your grandfather, and I don't want to ruin that."

"What do you mean?"

"He wanted me back. Just me, Jacob. He wanted nothing to do with my mate. He still believed that if I took her as my Luna, she would be the downfall of this pack. He made me choose that day. I chose her, and I know I would choose her over and over again. As I know you would choose Clair above all this."

My hands coiled into fists. I hated him, but he was right. I would always choose my mate.

But was he telling the truth? My grandfather was no longer here to defend himself.

'Alpha, we have an intruder.' My Gamma sent me a mindlink that snapped me out of my thoughts.

'Where? Alive? Rouge?'

'Forest line near the pack house. Alive and not rouge. I think it's a lone wolf. This does not smell like rouge.'

'Bring him here. I'll be waiting outside. Make sure he doesn't run.' I cut off the mindlink and looked at my father.

"My Gamma told me we have an intruder. I'm meeting him outside." I saw him nod his head as I swung to the door. I stopped before I turned the knob. "You can come if you want to," I told him before I left the room. Soon enough, I heard his footsteps following me outside.

'Clair? Where are you? We have an intruder. If you're nearby, come to the entrance of the pack house. Be careful. Otherwise, tell me where you are and stay there. I'll come for you.' My mind was reeling at the idea that the intruder might be planning to take my mate away.

'I'm just in the kitchen. I'll meet you at the entrance then,' she replied, putting my heart at ease.

**GAMMA AARON.**

I just came from the south border and let Ark run me back to the pack house. I knew Jake's father had come, and Clair wanted me to be there in case something went wrong, but I couldn't leave the patrollers immediately without the debriefing they needed.

As I turned to my left, an unfamiliar scent caught my nose. My instinct automatically shifted my wolf to run in that direction.

And then I saw her. She was crouching on the ground with her back to me.

Ark stopped running and approached the female slowly, but he was prepared to attack her if she lunged at us.

She slowly turned her head when she heard movements behind her. Her eyes widened as she fell back on her a\*s\*s and scrambled backward.

I shifted back to my human form, picked up the shorts I had been carrying in my mouth while I ran, and put them on.

Her green eyes were bigger now, and her lips started to quiver. She looked scared, but she must be one hell of an actress because I almost believed the fear in her eyes.

"Who are you?" I stepped forward and hovered over her.

She scrambled backward again until her back hit a tree. I could hear her heartbeat from where I stood, but she refused to say anything.

She didn't smell like a rogue, and she wasn't carrying any pack smell on her either. She must be a lone wolf.

It was only then that I was able to look at her closely. F\*uc\*k. Did I just lay my eyes on the most beautiful woman I've seen?

Some of her brown hair cascaded over her face, making her look too innocent. Her thick lips were naturally red, and they looked f\*uc\*king soft. I

suddenly felt a twitch in my pants. She somehow looked familiar, but I couldn't put my finger on it.

I was snapped out of my thoughts when her little sobs filled the air.

What the f\*uc\*k was she doing?

"Answer me, what are you doing here? Who sent you?"

Her silence, along with the fact that she was giving me a boner by just sitting there on the ground, was annoying me.

“Answer me!” I shouted at her.

Her body jolted up when I roared at her. “My father!” she answered back.

Some f\*uc\*king man had sent his daughter to spy on us. F\*uc\*king cowards! I sent a mindlink to the Alpha and let him know that I found an intruder. He a\*s\*s\*umed it was a man, but I didn’t have time to explain since he cut off the link immediately.

I picked up my shirt from the ground and tore a portion of it as I moved forward to where she was. I grabbed her wrists and tied them together with the cloth in my hand while she tried her hardest to kick me.

I smirked and looked at her. “Listen, baby, cooperate, and you won’t get anything other than this cloth on your hand.” I then coiled my hands around her waist and hoisted her up to my shoulder, her head on my back.

“Let me go!” She shrieked and drummed her fists at my back, but I couldn’t feel anything aside from the fact that her privates were just inches away from my nose.

F\*uc\*king werewolf senses!

I carried her towards the packhouse, hoping my boner would be gone by the time I reached there.

**Clair.**

I hurriedly told Jessica that we needed to go and

meet Jake at the entrance because there was an intruder in the territory. I was worried because Janna, Jake’s half-sister was nowhere around us. She had requested permission to go outside in the garden and check the flowers.

Now I had to tell Jake that we needed to find her because we had no idea how many intruders were able to get inside the territory. She might not be safe roaming around.

I ran towards my mate when I stepped out of the pack house. He was standing in front of the steps, and beside him was his father. I saw Matteo approaching as well.

“Jake, we need to find your sister, she...” My words were cut off when I heard Jessica scream from the top of the steps.

“Janna!” Jessica shrieked. Her hands were over her mouth, and my heart sank. Did something happen to her? I followed Jessica’s gaze, and my eyes widened at the sight in front of me.

Aaron had a female over his shoulder trying to wriggle out of his grip.

I hurriedly approached them, shrieking at my brother. “What the f\*uc\*k, Aaron? Put her down!”

Aaron’s scowl turned to confusion at my words as he lowered Janna from his shoulder, and bursts of laughter erupted in the air. Jake and his father were laughing their a\*s\*s off while Janna scrambled to her feet and ran to her mother.

I turned my attention back to my brother and pushed his chest with my palm. “What was that?

What did you do to her?” I glared at him.

I felt a presence on my back and knew it was my mate. An arm coiled around my body and drew me in, pressing my back against his chest. “Is she the intruder, Gamma?” I could sense mockery in his tone.

My brother’s face darkened as he threw a glance at Janna behind us. “I gave her time to talk, but she didn’t. When I asked who the f\*uc\*k sent her here, she said it was her father.” He tugged his hair in frustration before scrubbing his face with his palm. “How am I supposed to know who her father was when she doesn’t want to talk? I was doing my job, in case you missed that!” He spat angrily.

Jake tapped his shoulder, a smug grin on his face. “Well done, Gamma. At least I know I’ve got the right man for the job.” He snickered as he pulled me in his arms and turned us around.

“Come inside, Aaron. Lunch is almost ready,” my mate told him while we walked towards the pack house but stopped in front of Janna and her mother.

Jake took a deep breath before he opened his mouth, looking at his sister. “Are you okay? Did he hurt you?”

She shook her head and raised her wrists. They were still tied up.

Jake smiled and took his arm away from my waist and carefully untied the cloth on his sister’s wrists. “He was just doing his job, but he’s a good man. Don’t let him scare you. There,” he said softly, and my heart warmed at the soft way he talked with his sister.

But his next action caught me off guard.

He ruffled his sister’s hair and pulled her head into his chest, holding her close. He closed his eyes, and I knew he was fighting off the tears from falling.

But I didn’t fight mine. Tears trickled down my face as I looked at my mate holding his sister in his arms.

Maybe this was all he needed. A closure. An acceptance.

So he could move on from the pain.

## He's My Alpha Chapter 89

He's My Alpha (Jake & Clair)

### Chapter 89

“It is a blessing and a curse to feel everything so deeply.”

2 YEARS AFTER

**Jake.**

Her scent reached my nose even before I felt her presence. Twigs snapped as small footsteps echoed around us as she approached the place I was resting in.

I turned my head in the direction of the noise just in time to see my lovely Clair emerge from the bushes with a small plastic bag that she kept close to her chest. Her eyes were beaming with happiness.

It's been two years since I made a vow under the blue moon to protect and love my fated mate.

It has been two years of waking up every day with the fear that something might go wrong. That all I had and all I ever wanted would be snatched right before my eyes.

I tried to live with that fear by living my life to the fullest.

I made sure that I gave my all to my pack and to her.

I never wasted any moment with Clair.

Deep down inside, I knew our days were numbered. One thing might happen, and I might never get the chance to be with her for longer than two years.

But we made it. We've got it this far.

Today I woke up with new hope. Maybe the curse was just all in our minds.



We make our fate by the decisions we take, by the hearts we break, and by the love we choose to nurture.

And she was all of those things to me.

I made my decision two years ago, and never once did I regret taking that risk. Waking up with her every day was more than a man, an Alpha, could hope for. And years from now, if we have more, I know I will feel the same way.

My grandfather might have taught me that my mate would be my curse, my cross to bear, and I have accepted that. I knew I would take her over and over again. In this life and even in the afterlife, if such a thing exists.

She was my moon blessed, and since she walked back into my life, she has been nothing but a blessing.

“Pennies for your thoughts?” Clair whispered beside me as she sat on the boulder where I was.

I lifted an arm and coiled it around her, inching up to her side as she buried her face into my chest, her baby bump brushing against my stomach.

In a couple of months, our firstborn will grace the earth.

As much as the reason I was forced to look for a Luna was to produce an heir, we took our time. We spent our first two years together with just the two of us.

I knew she wasn’t ready for the responsibility of another life when she was just adjusting as my mate and as Luna. She was still young.

And although I was of age, I wasn’t ready for fatherhood either.

I wanted more time with her, just her.

As selfish as it may sound, I know my future heir would understand.

But the moment she told me that she was ready to expand our family, we wasted no time.

After a month, we finally got what we wanted. She was finally carrying our pup.

It was a joyous feat, not just for us but for the whole pack. But as overwhelming and exciting as it was, Clair suddenly had cold feet.

I found her one day at the stream, at the very same place we were at now, sobbing while leaning on the tree that bore our name.

She was scared. And she thought we were rushing. She realized she wasn't ready.

I just let her cry in my arms. Her fears. Her doubts. She had no female figure to go after to guide her. She was scared to go through motherhood alone.

But I reminded her that she had me. I would be there. Every step of the way. And I intended to hold on to that.

Her fears bordered on the idea that she would not be good enough — that she couldn't mother our child the way her mother had done. But she was f\*uc\*king wrong there. She had a mother's heart all this time.

The way she protected me when I wanted nothing to do with her. The way she confronted my Beta and told him to man up and claim his mate.

The way she stood up for Luisa for her to end up with her mate, for the way she cooed the pups ready to shift on full moons, the ways she tirelessly carried pups in her arms every time she visited the daycare, and the way she made sure everyone in the pack would have enough.

She would be the perfect mother, and the only mother I'd want for my child.

"Just thinking about the territory and how much it has improved over the years," I replied, brushing my hand against the side of her waist, as goosebumps appeared on her skin.

The sparks had remained throughout the years, only stronger.

She nodded, beaming at me. "You made me proud, Alpha."

"No. You made me proud, little mate," I told her, my nose touching hers.

Clair had worked hard to establish a better daycare and ground school for the pups at the territory, giving everyone a chance to learn the human and wolf ways without leaving the pack.

The land outside the old daycare used to be barren and is now a big garden with a playground that houses everything a small pup can enjoy outdoors.

Luisa, her cousin, was among those who took over the daycare and helped manage the center.

It was a year ago, on the week of her 18th birthday, when Clair took her home with us, and true to Clair's assumptions, she was fated with Damien. And they have become inseparable since then.

“Would you like to have one?” She wiggled one cupcake in front of my face. It was burned at the bottom. Despite many attempts, Clair could not get the hang of making a perfect cupcake.

But I still ate them whenever she would make one. “Got burned this time.” She sighed deeply as I took the cupcake from her hand, shoving half of it into my mouth.

I thought the right word should be ‘again,’ not ‘this time.’ But I dared not tell her.

“Doesn’t matter. Still my favorite,” I told her with a mouthful in my mouth.

“You’re too nice!” She rolled her eyes at me. “How would I learn if you weren’t hard on me?”

“I am always hard on you. Do you need proof?” I wiggled my brows at her, loving the way her cheeks turned scarlet red every time I teased her.

She rolled her eyes and looked at the stream in front of us. “Stop...” she said in a low voice.

I smiled and followed her line of sight.

“Beautiful, isn’t it?” she asked softly, her eyes mesmerized by the cascading water in the stream.

“Yes, it is, but not as beautiful as the female in my arms.” I smiled lovingly and placed a soft k\*iss on the top of her head.

“Stop lying. I look like a whale!” She pouted, her eyes looking back at me, waiting for a\*s\*surance.

“Still a beautiful whale.” I teased her, a smug grin tugging on my lips.

“How could you?!” She glared at me and scrunched up her nose. “Doi really look like a whale?” She turned her face away, her voice sounding defeated. Her pouted lips just made me want to k\*iss her in broad daylight.

“No. I was lying. I don’t think I’ve seen any pregnant female as radiant and stunning as you. You look s\*exy, baby,” I told her as I crooked a finger under her chin, tilting her head up to meet her eyes. “Stop lying.” A smile curled on her lips as a scarlet tint started to creep on her cheeks, making her look innocent even after all these years.

I took my hand away from her face and slid off my seat, crouching in front of her, with my face parallel to her swollen stomach.

“Hey there, little Alpha. Your mother doesn’t believe that she’s the most beautiful female in the world. Once you come out, will you help me convince her?” I whispered to her bump, while my hand caressed it lovingly.

“How can you be sure it’s a boy? What if it’s a female?” she asked, her hand brushing against her bump.

“Doesn’t matter. She’s still going to be an Alpha. But I feel that this one is a male.” And just as I said those words, her stomach moved, making her gasp as she held on to my shoulders tightly.

“There you are! See, my boy agrees!” I placed a k\*iss on her stomach and rose to my feet, taking her to stand with me. I cupped her face and gazed into those sapphire blue eyes that had stolen my heart. “I love you, baby. Whatever we get, he or she will always be our moon blessed. Just as you are to me.” My eyes were gazing lovingly at her. I don’t think I would ever get tired of looking at her.

She licked her lips, making them glisten under the morning sun, and parted them slowly. “Jake... is it my pregnancy hormone or is it you? I know we did it this morning already... But I want more,” she said aggressively in her soft tone, ignoring my words as her eyes dilated.

I chuckled and k\*issed the tip of her nose gently before moving my mouth over her ear, pulling her body close to mine. “I think it’s me. After all these years, my bed skills can still make you weak... and wet...”

I nipped and nibbled her ear gently before trailing my lips down to her throat and up to my favorite spot on her body — her neck, where my mark stood proud.

A proof that she’s mine. And would always be mine.

## He’s My Alpha Chapter 90

**He’s My Alpha (Jake & Clair)**

### **EPILOGUE**

**Clair**

I woke up today with gratitude for the precious privilege of being alive, being able to enjoy life, and loving the people around me.

It was a beautiful spring day, but it was nothing short of ordinary.

It was early morning, and the sun cast its glorious rays upon the garden outside of the pack house. The sight of our backyard made me realize how big my world was and how blessed I truly was.

The ground was buzzing with male pups who tried to outdo each other, while the females, including my daughter, Catherine, tried to mess up their games.

At eight years old, she reminded me of myself in many ways. She was a carbon copy of me, only her hair was straight and black. Something she got from her father.

And just like when I was younger, she would always come running around with pastries to bribe the boys to let her join their games, and with her charm and wit, she would always get what she wanted.

I shook my head as a smile graced my lips. I saw my little Catherine jump at the back of Beta Gavin's son, Tyler. They've been inseparable since that day Tyler told every pup in their age range that Catherine was allowed to join in every game she wanted, be it a boy's or a girl's game. A protector and a gentleman, Tyler was exactly like his father.

I tore my eyes off my daughter and crouched on the ground. My Beta Female was beside me as we helped each other to cultivate the soil for the new sets of flower beds we were about to add to this garden.

After a few minutes of toiling, my Gamma female arrived, with Aaron trailing behind her, with sacks of soil on his shoulder.

"Last I checked, I was in charge of the warriors, not an errand boy." My brother snickered before dropping two sacks of soil on the ground.

His female slapped his shoulder playfully before she squinted her eyes at him. "Stop complaining. You told me you loved doing this for me. And now you're complaining in front of your sister." She huffed in faked annoyance before going on tip-toe to peck his lips.

Aaron's face started to flush red as he scratched his head. "Fine. I couldn't argue with that. But I'm not digging soil. They're all yours." He winked at her, and I didn't miss the discreet way he squeezed her a\*s\*s before he walked away and grabbed their Zp-year -old daughter, Davina, and placed her on his shoulders.

"Thankyou!" I and my females blurted it out at the same time, which made us chuckle as we ripped open the sacks of soil.

We've been working on this together for the past few days, but the constant disturbance from our family has made it harder to finish it on time. But we didn't mind. Life was beautiful. And blissful.

My name is Absaline Clair Montrell Galhart.

I have been the Luna of this pack for the last twelve years, and never a day went by that I wasn't thankful for my Moon Blessed, for my Alpha.

All these years, he kept his promise — to keep me safe, respected, and loved. He never faltered, never swayed, as a mate and as an Alpha.

Within those years, we had our share of the bad as well as the good. But it never broke us. It only made us and the pack stronger.

We were attacked, invaded, and ridiculed for our ways by people who wanted to take him down, but my Alpha was strong. He has always been strong, the strength of this pack. And I couldn't be any more proud or honored to be his mate and his Luna.

Jake was everything I dreamed of and everything I would ever dream of. I was glad I didn't give up on him. Every tear, pain, and trouble I got myself into just to win his heart was worth it. Because there was no other man that I would rather have been with than him.

He is my Alpha, the only person I would want to spend the rest of my life and the afterlife with if such a thing existed.

"Daddy!" Catherine screamed in excitement as she ran up to meet her father as he emerged from the forest line together with our son, Jace, and his Beta, Gavin.

They just came back from their morning run, which they've been doing since Jace turned six years old. Jake wanted to train his stamina and to make him familiar with the territory, even at a young age.

Since Jace hadn't shifted yet, he would either run on his feet alongside his father and his Beta or hop on his father's wolf, Echo.

Now, at ten years old, he did improve tremendously. He has the stamina and the grace that his father had at that age and authority has already brewed in his aura.

Jace was the exact replica of my mate, except for his eyes — they were my eyes.

And because he looked like his father, it wasn't a wonder that at this age, he had his own set of little girls following him around. But he never seemed to mind them. Unlike his father, at ten years old, Jace already knew where his heart belonged. With his fated mate.

“Is that for me?” Catherine clasped her hands together and placed them on her chest while her eyes beamed lovingly at her father.

Jake stopped in his tracks while the Beta rushed forward to his female and enveloped her in his arms. They immediately locked lips and I had to tear my eyes off them, missing the warmth of my own mate.

Jace, on the other hand, made his way to meet me, shaking his head at his sister’s inquiry.

My eyes then darted to the dead deer my mate had in his hand and bit my lower lip, knowing Catherine would be disappointed again.

Her father crouched on the ground and laid the dead deer down before ruffling his daughter’s hair. “It’s for mommy, sweetheart.” He answered in a loving tone.

“Again?” Her lips started to pout and quiver as tears pooled in her eyes. “Nothing for me?”

He smiled warmly at his daughter, his eyes fixed on hers as he wiped the small tears from her cheeks with his thumb before picking up a long-stemmed dahlia from his back pocket. “Here, I got this flower for you.”

She sniffled and took the flower from his father. “But I wanted a dead deer, too...”

“When you grow up, you will have one of your own. Your very own Alpha will take one for you or many as you want.”

“But Daddy, you’re my Alpha! You can get one for me!” She said firmly, wiping the tears off her face with the back of her palms. Confusion was all over her face.

I walked towards them, meeting Jace along the way. I pulled him into my arms and we walked back together to where his father and sister were.

“Catherine...” I called her name.

She snapped her head to look at me, her eyes pleading.

“Mommy, tell Daddy that he’s my Alpha too. And he should get me one like that too.” She said innocently, pointing at the dead deer.

Jace chuckled, and I glanced at him beside me, glaring playfully and shaking my head at him to stop him from taunting his sister, which he immediately did before running away to join the other pups.

I stood beside Catherine, one hand playing with her long black hair. “Catherine, one day, you will meet your own Alpha. Or he could be anybody — a beta, a gamma, a warrior, or

an omega. It doesn't matter, but he's going to be yours. Just yours. And he will do things like this for you. So for now, let Mommy enjoy these things Daddy does for me."

I pulled her gently so she was facing me as I bent a little so my face was parallel with hers, but I was very much aware that my mate's eyes were on me just based on the burn I felt on my skin. I leaned closer to Catherine's ear and whispered. "Mommy loves it when Daddy brings her home a dead animal because it shows how much Daddy loves me as his mate and Luna."

She nodded, her big, round sapphire eyes looking back at me. "Okay, Mommy. Daddy loves you. We all know that! He likes to say it every day,

everywhere, and sometimes I don't want to hear it anymore!" She huffed and crossed her arms over her chest.

I giggled softly as I pressed my lips against her forehead before looking her in the eyes again.

"And Daddy loves you too! And one day, he's going to teach you how to hunt. That would be exciting, right?!" My eyes beamed with excitement as I felt my mate rise to his feet. His arms coiled around my waist as he pulled my body back to rest on his front, hugging me from behind.

And the sparks danced around us. Those sparks kept getting stronger and more intense, and I guess it just mirrored the love we have for each other.

"Ewww! No mommy, I'll just wait for my mate to hunt for me!" She giggled and ran away from us back to the pups she was playing with earlier.

I took a deep sigh, smiling as I closed my eyes and leaned my back against my mate's chest while his lips peppered the side of my neck and ear with k\*isses.

I welcomed and basked in his warmth.

"I love you, princess." He whispered in my ear, his breath fanning against my skin, giving me goosebumps, and like always, they sent pleasurable shivers down my spine, down to my core.

Life was indeed beautiful with him beside me.

When I stepped back into the territory twelve years ago, all I wanted was to come here, shift, and leave. But the Moon Goddess had a different plan for me. But I was glad she did.

Because I couldn't imagine life without him. Without my mate. Without my Alpha.



I opened my eyes and turned around, placing my palms on his shoulder as I gazed up to meet his eyes, which were already staring at me as if I was the most precious thing he had ever held. His hold on my waist tightened as he pressed our bodies closer, not minding that we were surrounded by our family and friends.

Even as years had gone by, his eyes had always held love in them. All for me.

A smile curled on my lips as my hands trailed down his hard, naked chest before my arms snaked

around his neck, my eyes soaking in how beautiful he was before I opened my mouth to say the words I would never get tired of saying. "I love you too, my Alpha. For always."