



Claire

The next morning, I wake up, practically laying on top of Tereshan. He's still asleep and I take a moment to enjoy our closeness. I'm so impressed with the changes he's making, how he's really trying to make a difference in this timeline.

His face is softer than it normally is, sleep allowing him to be more relaxed. I realize that, while I know we have so much more to do, if he continues to be this man that he's becoming, to be this incredible Alpha that I'm witnessing in front of me, there is nothing that will keep me from marking him as mine. Even now, so soon after our shift into this timeline, I can feel my desire for him changing, becoming something I'm not accustomed to, something I've only heard about. A desire, a need for him, flares deep inside me.

As I watch him, I feel something going hard between us. I frown and his eyes open, looking down at me.





“Claire, you can’t stare at me and think whatever it is that you’re thinking and not expect that my body is going to respond. Even if I am asleep.”

A part of me, a larger part than I would have expected, is happy with his response to me. The other part, the old me, is a bit scared of it.

“Come on, let’s get ready for warrior training. It’s the third group of omegas this morning and I want to hear how training went last night with Dane and Feena.”

He crawls out of bed, extending his hand, inviting me to shower with him. I blush but take his hand. I want to be more open with him and that means becoming more open to being naked in front of him.

I can feel his pride in me at my willingness to go with him and he walks into the bathroom and turns on the water.

I know he’s aroused by my presence, it’s obvious, so when we get in the shower, I become bold, remembering how I found him





yesterday, and then how he showed me how to bring my body to orgasm.

When we step in, he puts me under the water first, washing my hair and rinsing it before grabbing shampoo for his hair. And that's when I take my chance.

I move behind him, so I'm standing as I used to when I was in his body and reach around him.

“Claire, what...”

He stops talking as soon as my hand grips his hard length. He's so much larger in my hand that he was in his own.

I lean against him, my front to his back and begin stroking him.

“Claire....”

I kiss his back, stroking my other hand over his muscles, down his muscular butt cheek and

thigh.





“You made me feel good yesterday, Tereshan. I wanted to return the favor. You said I could touch you anywhere, anytime I wanted to. I want to touch you, Tereshan,” I tell him.

His breath is fast, his body has gone rigid. “Touch me anyway, anywhere you want, Claire.”

As I continue to stroke him, I slide my other hand between his thighs, cupping his balls. I learned that this feels really good to him too.

“Fuck Claire!” he says leaning forward and putting his hands on the shower wall.

I close my eyes and remember what it felt like, how I made myself feel in his body. Realizing that my hands aren't large enough to circle him, I reach around and put one hand over the other, stroking faster.

“Oh goddess, Claire, don't stop. Please whatever you do, don't stop.”

I have no intention of stopping. It's strange, I know what felt good to me, but now, I can





feel it in him, almost as if I'm in his body again, only this time, the feeling is much, much stronger.

I begin stroking faster, twisting my hands slightly as I do.

"Fuck Claire!" he growls, and I feel him get to the edge. I tighten my hands just a bit more, sending him over.

"FUCK!" he yells, growling so loud the walls shake, his body jerking against me and his dick contracts in my hands, shooting all over the shower walls.

I begin to slow my strokes, leaning against him as he pants until I finally release him and he stands up, turning toward me.

"That was fantastic," he says, leaning down and kissing me, pushing me against the far wall. "And, now it's your turn."

"You don't have to..." My breath catches as his hand slides between my thighs, rubbing the ache there.





“I know I don’t have to, I want to,” he says, leaning in kiss me as his fingers begin to move against my clit.

“So wet for me,” he murmurs against my lips as I lean my head back against the wall.

He slides one of my arms up to his shoulder. “Hold on to me,” he says and slides a finger to my opening. My eyes fly open, and I see his eyes intent on me.

“Let me know if I hurt you.” I nod and he slides a finger inside me. It’s foreign, but it also feels good. Different than our first time.

He slides his finger in and out of me, slowly, watching me to make sure I’m okay. When he slides the second finger in, I feel the stretch, painful for a moment before his fingers begin to work their magic and the heel of his hand presses against my clit.

I arch into his hand, my eyes falling closed as the ache in my core becomes a need. It’s the same feeling as yesterday, the need growing, pushing me to that blissful release.





“Faster,” I beg, wanting him, needing him to give my body what it is crying for.

“Look at me, Claire,” he says, and I open my eyes, his fingers begin to move faster, and I can feel my body responding, pushing me closer to the edge.

“Tereshan...” I pant, my hands gripping his shoulders as I feel my legs getting weak.

His low growl of approval rumbles through my body, pushing me closer to the brink. “I love hearing you saying my name like that, all breathy and needy for me.”

He leans down, running his nose over my throat, his tongue leaving a trail of hot desire as he moves to my ear.

“Come for me,” he says and he hooks his fingers inside me, rubbing a spot I didn’t know could make me feel even better.

“Tereshan!” I scream his name as my body begins contracting around his fingers. One arm wraps around me, holding me to him as his fingers continue to stroke me, keeping me





at this heightened state, my body jerking as wave after wave of pleasure washes over me.

When he finally slides his fingers out of me, he runs his nose up my neck to my mouth, before kissing me gently.

When he steps back, he holds my gaze as he takes the fingers he had inside me and slides them into his mouth. His eyes darken and he growls low. "Fucking delicious," he says, licking his fingers clean.

"Next time, I think I'll use my mouth to make you come. Then I can taste you, devour you to my heart's content." He leans forward, his nose rubbing against mine. I can smell my scent on his lips. "Would you like that, little mate?"

"Yes."

"Good. I know I will too," he says, kissing me, and I can taste myself on his tongue.

When he finally pulls away, I can see the desire still in his eyes. "We need to get to training. We're already going to be late. But





someday soon, I'm going to take my time with you, Claire. Explore this body to my heart's content, kiss and taste every spot on this body."

I nod and we finish getting ready quickly before heading to warrior training.

When we arrive, Dane looks at us. "Alpha, Luna, nice of you to join us," he teases.

"I'd apologize for being late, but I'm not sorry." Tereshan says, making me blush and confirming to everyone around what we were doing that caused us to be late. I hear the chuckles from the pack members.

When I look at Tereshan, he's smiling at me. It's a warm smile, but I feel the possessiveness in him. He is making sure everyone knows that I am his.

