

## Chapter 126: Too Big

Claire

Weapons training is a whole other level of training. I hadn't participated in the last timeline, relying on Tereshan's strength, so this time, I realize that there actually is some skill involved.

The hammer and the axe are too scary for me. If I had to, I could learn, but once Tereshan came over and begins teaching me how to throw knives, whether it was because this body had some memory of that, because Tereshan's a good teacher or just because I felt more comfortable with a weapon that was light enough that I could easily handle it, that ended up being the one I stayed with.

Tereshan had told me to keep working with the knives. He wants me to become lethal with them. If I didn't know what was coming, I would probably fight him a bit. But I do, and I know that this time, I have no intention of dying or letting my mate die. So, I'll become a lethal killing machine.

'You'll have me too this time, Claire. I know I wasn't a help to you in the first timeline, but I will be this time. I'm getting stronger every day and I'll be ready to shift again tomorrow.'

'I'm not blaming you, Damara. You've been wonderful and I'm thankful that you are able to shift and are getting stronger, but if something happens and you can't fight or there are too many, or I need to protect Magnor, or any number of possibilities, I just want to be more than capable of defending us and our pack. Plus, it helped for the omegas to see that I'm not that skilled either. It encouraged them to keep trying.'

'Our mate was really good with them, wasn't he?'

'He was. Goddess, Damara, I had no idea that being mated to an Alpha could be this fantastic.'

'I did. Magnor was always fantastic.'

She begins purring loudly enough that Tereshan's head whips up and he looks at me. We're currently in our bedroom getting ready for bed. His head tilts to the side as he walks to me.

"What's on your mind, Damara?"

I let her forward. We didn't have time for her to try and shift again today, and she didn't fuss about it, so I know she wasn't feeling up to it anyway, but now she's ready to spend time with her mate.

"My mate," she says, stroking our hands down his body.

I watch as Tereshan's eyes darken and Magnor pushes forward.



"You're always on my mind, mate," he says, stroking his face against ours.

He pulls back, looking at her. "Did you want to try and shift? If you think you can, we can shift and sleep in these bodies beside each other tonight."

'Claire?' she asks me.

'I would never keep you from Magnor. If you think you can, I'm okay with it,' I tell her.

"Yes, I'd like to try it. I want to sleep beside my mate."

"I would love that. Is Tereshan okay with us sleeping together?" Damara asks.

He smiles. "He says as long as he gets to sleep with his mate, he doesn't care what form she's in."

She strokes his face. "I never loved you before, Tereshan. Not in either of the other timelines, but I love you now. I love you as my mate and as my Alpha."

I watch Tereshan push forward. "I was never worthy of your love before, not like Magnor was. I'm working every day to be worthy of you and Claire."

"We see the changes in you, and we love you for them. Thank you for becoming the man you were meant to be."

He reaches down, kissing her and stroking her hair. "You'

re going to try to shift?"

She nods.

"Do you feel strong enough to try it?"

"I want to try." She says.

He steps back, watching as we strip off our clothes.

"I see that look in your eye, Tereshan," Damara teases.

"My mate is the most beautiful woman I've ever laid eyes on, it's not my fault my body responds to her." He says.

She shakes her head and crouches down. The shift still takes longer than it should, but somewhere in the middle of it, we feel Magnor brushing against us, lending us his strength. It's the incentive she needs to push through the pain and when the shift is finally complete, she recover faster than she did the last time.

'That's good, my love. You did better this time. It will only get easier.'

The two of them lay down together, piling on top of each other until they are comfortable before Damara falls into a deep sleep.

'Claire?' I hear Tereshan in my head.

'Yes?'



'Are you okay in there? Damara was exhausted.'

'I am too. After another long day, the shift was hard, but, while it hurt, it wasn't as painful as the last one.'

'Sleep, my love. We'll watch over you.'

'We need to make a plan to get the omegas shifting,' I say sleepily. 'They were so happy to have their wolves back in the last timeline.'

'We'll start with Feena, like you did. When she's ready, we'll know the others are ready.'

Magnor begins purring and I quickly follow Damara into sleep.

When I wake, I realize that at some point in the night, we shifted back and now I'm laying naked on Tereshan. I'm not sure that his hard body is any more comfortable than the tile floor, except it's warm and smells deliciously like blueberries.

I sit up, straddling him, realizing that he is hard underneath me. I look down and a cold sliver of fear runs through me. I remember the pain of how it felt having him push inside me last time.

"It will be different this time, I promise," he says, his hands sliding up to my hips.

My eyes flash to his. "It's too big, Tereshan, it won't fit." Even I can hear my heart thundering in my chest.

He sits up, looking me in the eyes.

"Hey, relax. Breathe, Claire. You were made for me, and I was made for you. I didn't handle it well our first time, I wasn't careful with you. It will be different this time, it already is. I've had my fingers inside you more than once, stretching you out. I won't say it won't hurt. I understand that it always does the first time, but I'll do everything I can to make it as good for you as I can."

"It doesn't even fit in my hand, Tereshan. My hands are so much smaller than yours are."

"Baby, your entire body is small compared to mine. But the Moon Goddess didn't give us three chances to make this right for me not to fit. You were made for me. And this is why I want time before you go into heat to make sure your body is ready for me. Once you're in heat, you won't care if you tear. Eventually, your scent will be so strong, that I won't care either. So, I need you to really understand what I'm saying and decide when you're ready."

"Could....could we try to make it fit before you mark me?"

"Little mate, I would if I thought I would be able to control myself or Magnor. But I will want you desperately. Even in the first timeline my canines came out and I wanted to mark you and I didn't know you then like I know you now. I wouldn't want to risk it."



I look down at the head of the massive penis that is still so large it's terrifying.

"How about this, at the risk of sounding like I just want you to get me off, rather than stroking me from behind me where you can't see me, stand in front of me. Get used to my size so it's not so startling in your smaller body. You can touch me or not, whatever you're comfortable with. We have some time. I don't want you to fear me, any part of me."

I nod.

"Good. Okay sexy little mate let's get dressed for warrior training. Magnor said Damara is getting stronger, which means I can push you harder."

Wow, does he push me. Today, he begins striking out at me for real. He gave me warning, but he's really fast. To his credit, he has enough control that when he actually makes contact with me, it's gentle enough that he doesn't leave a mark. I'm not sure how he has that much control, I never did, but I guess that's why he's an Alpha. He was meant to be in charge.

'We were too, as his Luna. He's just had years to learn where we've only had a year. We'll get better,' Damara says to me.

After the first hour, Tereshan calls a halt to our sparring and calls Lucy and Jesiah over. "Practice what you've learned and teach Lucy. Jesiah, you're with me."

Lucy and I begin sparring. I'm not as good as Tereshan, but Lucy isn't as good at sparring as I am, so it's a good combination for us. I realize that Tereshan did this on purpose. He's strengthening both of us, me and Lucy, by giving us an opportunity to spar together and as I watch, I realize he's making Jesiah stronger too, giving him pointers and working him much harder than he worked me.

When Dane calls an end to training, Tereshan comes over and kisses me. "You did well. Get some breakfast. I need my own training, so I'm going to stay and spar with Dane. I'll see you shortly."

"Okay," I say and reach up on my tiptoes to kiss him before walking with Lucy to the packhouse. Jesiah apparently decided to stay and watch their sparring as well.

It's late morning when I hear Tereshan in our mind link.

'Claire, where are you?'

'I'm in the library putting books away, why?'

'Francine is at the borders. I need you to join me.'