

Chapter 129: Battle

Claire

I have a hard time sleeping over the next few days. I feel like I'm waiting for the battle to begin. We get the wood that Dane ordered, and they begin to build the lookouts. This gives the omegas in our pack and in Keegan's pack the ability to be up in the trees and watch over the pack lands, letting them be a part of protecting the pack.

I train hard to get better at throwing knives. Whether it's my determination or if I have a predilection for knife throwing, I become adept at throwing them very quickly. Beside me in weapons training, Jacoby becomes proficient in not only throwing hammers but also hatchets. He's dead on, over and over.

Vivienne and Elise are like me, they prefer the knives, since they are smaller and easier to handle. Both of them are getting better, but they aren't as proficient as I am.

Zoey goes into heat several days after Tereshan killed Francine. She and Keegan move to the house set aside for that purpose. It makes me want to be marked by Tereshan even more, but he and I agreed that we need to wait until the first attack happens. Everything is happening much too quickly in this timeline.

Keegan's pack members plant our flowers so the bees can make the honey that we want specifically for our pack. He also plants the berry plants that we will need for our triple berry jam.

Now, I feel like we're just waiting to be attacked. At night, Tereshan tries to take my mind off of the upcoming battle. He has found all sorts of ways to relieve my stress, exploring my body to his heart's content, making sure he knows exactly where and how I like to be touched. He's very attentive and takes his time, trying different ways of touching me to see which ones are the most effective. Honestly, they all feel fantastic.

I have been working to overcome my fear of his size as well. I started like he suggested, by standing in front of him. It was different stroking him in this position because I only knew one way from when I was in his body. But after seeing how much time he took with me, learning how to stroke my body in every way I liked, I was determined to do the same for him.

He has been very patient with me, although he says I'm a fucking master at edging. When I finally asked him what he meant, I felt bad, but only for a moment. When I tuned in to his emotions, I realized that while he may not like the unintentional teasing, the orgasms he gets when he finally does come are really good.

Then, of course, there was the day that I decided to try

something new. I remembered in the first timeline the woman who was in his bedroom, going down on him while I was setting up dinner. He had been moaning loudly and seemed to really enjoy it. So, one night, while I was stroking him, I had leaned down and taken him in my mouth.

His body had jerked, and he had grabbed the back of my head by the hair pulling me off of him as he came all over his stomach.

"Fuck Claire!"

"I...I'm sorry."

He held onto my hair, his eyes closed, his body still jerking, while his dick spit the thick, white liquid all over his stomach.

"Baby, you can't do that without telling me first. Fuck, I just blew my load so hard I would have choked you."

He pulls me up to him, tucking me against his side. "Don't ever apologize for putting your mouth on me, I just wasn't prepared. When you've got me that riled up, it doesn't take much to push me over the edge. And fuck if your mouth doesn't feel better than anything I've ever felt; other than the one and only time I've been inside you. But other than that, nothing has ever felt that fucking good."

I had enjoyed his reaction so much, that I had started to

try taking him in my mouth more often. He is so big that, at first, I couldn't do it long before my jaw started to ache. But over time, and with his guidance, I found ways to continue to bring him pleasure without making my mouth hurt. And the first time he came in my mouth, I thought I would never get enough of his blueberry taste. He has told me many times that I taste delicious, and he can't get enough. After that first time, I felt the same way.

Now, he calls me his greedy little mate because I suck on him until I get what I want, that delicious blueberry taste, shooting all over my tongue. Because he wants to taste me, he has introduced me to what he calls the 69 position. I lay on top of him with my legs straddling his face. He gets his lemony flavor and I get my blueberry delight all at the same time. Being the competitive Alpha that he is, Tereshan tries to make me come before I make him come. Sometimes it works, but not always. I'm a competitive woman too, and this is a fun game.

It's nearly three weeks before the battle finally comes to us. As before, it's in the morning, right after breakfast. The howls of alarm go up and Tereshan grabs me.

"Get to the safe room. You know which one. Make sure Jacoby is there with you. Go, and take care of my mate," he says slamming his mouth on mine before ripping himself away from me.

I turn, looking around me.

"Feena! Get to the safe room, take Vivienne and the rest of the kitchen omegas with you."

I turn looking around. "Jacoby, you're with me, we need to open the safe room here!"

I begin guiding everyone to a safe room, making sure that they are getting inside. We can hear the fighting outside. I can feel Tereshan's anger and ferocity as he tears through the intruders.

Once I see that everyone is safely in a room, the doors closed and locked, I begin moving toward the safe room that was attacked in both of the last two timelines. Just as I reach the door, the windows in the back of the packhouse shatter and seven werewolves push their way inside.

I race into the safe room, Jacoby holding it open for me. As soon as I'm inside, he slams the door shut and we hear the wolves slamming their bodies against the door, trying to break it open.

I turn, seeing Elise and several others in the room, their eyes wide with fear.

"Get your weapons. Get ready. They will break the door, but we will fight. We will make our Alpha proud of us! This is what we have trained for!"

"Yes, Luna." They say and I see that Jacoby has a belt with multiple weapons attached to it.

"Nice! Where did you get that?" I ask as I carefully put knives into the waistband of my pants.

"Alpha had it made for me. He said he knew I'd be a great warrior."

"Well, Alpha Tereshan was right and now is your chance to prove it," I say as the door begins to give.

I look at the group. I can see the fear in their eyes, smell it in the room, but I know that we can win. I just need to be the leader that gives them the strength and courage to do it.

"No one dies today, do you hear me?"

There's a lot of mumbled, 'yes Luna'.

"I said, NO ONE DIES TODAY!" I shout as the door gives and one of Franco's warriors pushes his way into the opening.

I don't hesitate. I throw my knife and it hits him dead in the eye. I turn quickly to look at the group.

"No one!"

"YES LUNA!" they say and as the next head pokes through, a hammer goes whizzing past me, slamming into the head of the man who was trying to push through.

The door comes blasting off his hinges, slamming

against the side wall and two wolves come rushing in. I throw another knife as two more fly at the wolves, finding their mark. One goes down, but the other stays on his feet. An axe comes spinning by my head, finding its mark with a sickening thunk and the fourth wolf goes down.

Two of the last three men shift and race into the small space to attack us, but they are the ones that are in the crowded spot, struggling to get to us. We have space, and freedom to move and so our weapons fly taking all of them out.

When the last of them falls to the ground, I check them to ensure that they are dead before poking my head out of the safe room. When I see it's clear, I turn back.

"Are you okay to stay here? I don't know if any more will come, but if so, you have your weapons. You fight."

"Luna, where are you going?" Jacoby asks me.

"I'm going to find Tereshan," I say, leaping over the dead bodies and grabbing my knives.

In the last timeline, I only survived because Tereshan came to help me. Now, I need to make sure that my mate doesn't need my help.