

## Chapter 133: Weston

Claire

I'm pretty sure my jaw drops when Oskar says nearly the same words to us that I said to him.

I step up beside Tereshan, but he uses his free hand to keep me back.

"Oskar?" I ask.

"Yes, Luna." He looks from me to Tereshan.

"Tereshan, put him down," I say.

"Claire...."

"You don't have to release him, but I want to know why Oskar is in this body," I tell him.

When Tereshan sets the rogue down, Oskar looks at me.

"The Moon Goddess works in mysterious ways, wouldn't you say? One might say that she allows you to choose your own destiny, if only you make the right choice."

"And what choice did you make?" Tereshan snarls.

"A new beginning, one where I hope to find my mate," he says.

"How are you in this body?" I ask him.

"Weston is my human," he says. He's being careful in his





Tereshan sighs, scrubbing his face with his free hand while I go to Vivienne, and try to pull her up to her feet.

"Vivienne, Tereshan won't kill your mate." I say, turning and giving him a look like he better not.

"He just needs to know what's going on," I say.

As soon as I have her on her feet, Weston or Oskar, I'm not sure which, pulls her to him, wrapping his arms around her as best he can while Tereshan still have a hold in his throat.

Tereshan releases his him and Vivienne turns, the two of them holding on to each other.

"Hello mate," Weston says softly.

Vivienne pulls back and looks at Weston shyly. "Hello."

Weston looks up at Tereshan.

"I'm sorry, Alpha. As my wolf told you, I don't remember anything before today, before waking up just now. I opened my eyes, and you were here."

I can feel Tereshan's agitation at everything that is happening around us, two sets of mates finding each other, both of which are unexpected and at the worst possible time.

"Why don't we go inside, Tereshan. We can talk to Weston and he and Vivienne can get to know each other better," I say.

"Yeah, fine. But if you attack anyone in my pack, I'll kill you. I don't care how much Vivienne will hate me," Tereshan says,

but I can feel the lie in him. He would never do anything to make Vivienne hate him. He might throw this rogue into the cells, but he won't kill him.

Weston wraps his arm around Vivienne, looking at her and kissing her nose in such a sweet way that I look at Tereshan.

'Do you think that Franco was her mate all along? I mean, his attack is what killed her in the first timeline. And his attacks are what kept him from getting close to her in both timelines. She could have been his mate and he would never have known.' I say to him in the mind link.

'Honestly, I have no idea. But I think that asshole Franco would have rejected her. If not, he might have put her in that fucking brothel! I feel like the world is tilting on its axis right now. What the fuck is with all the mate bonds?' he asks, and I can tell he's feeling frustrated.

I stop, pulling him to a stop with me, reaching up and caressing his cheek. "It will be okay, Tereshan. We'll figure it all out." I say softly, wanting to soothe his frustration. It's been a very trying day.

He sighs, leaning into my hand and letting his eyes fall closed before turning his head and kissing my palm. "And this is why we are the perfect team. This, dealing with people, is your arena and mine is the battle. Although, it's been a long day and all I really want to do is get some sleep. We still have a lot of our own plans to make before the next battle, which hopefully won't happen until closer to our birthdays. By then, there's no way we'll fail."

"My love, even if the battle comes tomorrow, we will defeat



them, as long as we're together," I say.

"Fuck, I love you," he says, picking me up.

"Good, because I want your mark on my neck, Alpha. And I want it soon."

His mouth is on mine in an instant, his tongue plunging into my mouth, dominating mine, claiming me. My arms and legs wrap around him, and I get lost in my love and desire for my mate as I feel the same emotions flowing back from him.

Tereshan pulls away from me, growling loudly.

"What Dane?" he snarls, not looking away from me.

"Alpha, you asked me to bring Bryson to you."

I don't look away from Tereshan, running my fingers through his hair at the nape of his neck. I can feel his body shiver at my touch.

"Dane, work with Feena to find a room for Weston. If Vivienne chooses to stay with him, that's up to her. Put a guard on his door. Find a place on our side of the house for Bryson tonight, Tereshan and I will talk to him in the morning."

"Yes, Luna," he says, and I see him and Bryson walking away from the corner of my eye.

"Something on your mind, my little Luna?" Tereshan asks.

I look at my mark on his neck, reaching down to stroke it with my fingers. "It's time, Tereshan. It's time to make me

yours. It's time for me to wear your mark."

"Finally!" he says, taking my mouth in a passionate kiss again, as he walks me into the packhouse and up to our room.