

Chapter 136: Mates

Tereshan

I took my mate once more in the night and again in the morning. She wanted more, but I know her body can't take any more, at least not yet. Damara feels stronger, but I need to prepare for Claire's heat, and I need to know how fast her body will heal before I make love to her again.

This morning when I get up, after listening to my little mate scream her pleasure again and holding her until she fell asleep, I head to the shower, letting her stay in bed. I have a lot to do before she goes into heat, and she needs to be well rested before that. Once she goes into heat, neither of us will be getting a lot of sleep.

I get ready and head to training, everyone turning to look at me as I walk out.

"Problem?"

They all begin to cheer and hoot at me.

I shake my head at them, but I can't stop the smile that spreads across my face. I notice that Weston is at training today and Dane has him paired with Vivienne. I'm a bit surprised, but glad that I don't see a mark on either of them yet.

After training, I walk up to Weston. "I want to talk to you today, but I have some other things to do this morning. Let's

plan to meet over lunch." I say to him.

"Yes, Alpha."

"Can I come too, Alpha?" Vivienne asks me.

I look at her then back at Weston. "I'll leave that up to you, Weston."

He nods and I head inside to find Feena. I ask her how long it will take for her to put together a celebration dinner for Claire's Luna ceremony and also about food for the mating house.

"I already have the food for the mating house set aside, Alpha. The food is ready to thaw, or quick and easy food like fresh fruits and vegetables and lots of water. I'll make sure the house is stocked."

"Thank you. What about the ceremony?"

"I can be ready in two days, Alpha."

"Two days," I agree, thinking about the things I need to do to get ready for her ceremony. I want her officially in place as my Luna before she goes into heat.

"How is Nita?" I ask, knowing I need to deal with the other mate bond from yesterday.

"Honestly, not good. She's pretty shaken and from what Dane said, so is Bryson."

"I'll talk to Bryson. Let me know if you think I need to talk to Nita. Also, Claire is still asleep, I'd like her to stay that way as long as possible. But later, I need to run out and get the

jewelry set I had made for her. I'd like her to have it for her Luna ceremony."

"Don't forget a dress, Alpha."

I look at her a moment. "Shit, yeah, I'll get that too."

"Perfect."

I go back to our room, seeing that Claire has curled up around my pillow, her face buried in it. I go over and kiss her head before quickly showering. I change and head to my office, mind linking Bryson to join me.

He arrives shortly after I do with food. "Feena said you haven't eaten breakfast," he says by way of greeting.

I move to the table, Feena having sent food for both of us.

"Talk to me," I say as I begin to eat, noting that he's mostly moving his food around his plate, not eating.

"What am I going to do, Alpha? We already know that I'm terrible with mates. Ivy did a number on my confidence and trust in the mate bond. How will I ever overcome that?"

"I don't know the answer to that. But what I will say is don't reject your mate until you get to know her. Give her a chance. I won't say that her life has been harder than yours, but I will say that her life hasn't been easy, especially recently."

"What do you mean?" he asks.

"I'm only telling you this because it's common knowledge in the pack. Nita is one of four women that Claire and I rescued

from the brothel, not including the two from a few weeks ago. Zoey is Keegan's second chance mate, her sister Amelia, and Jessie... Jessie is a child that came from Zoey's decimated pack. Lucy, Nita and Sadie, Selah's sister, are the other three."

Bryson leans forward, putting his head in his hands. "That's why she ran from me? Maybe it was also because I'd just come from the cells, but it was also because she's terrified of me. Almost as much as I am of her."

He scrubs his hands over his face.

"I'm not saying it will work out. What I'm saying is, don't just arbitrarily reject her. Talk to her. She's not Ivy, she'll never be Ivy, not after what she's suffered. And you aren't the same type of man that she met in that brothel. I know you well enough to know that you would never hurt a woman, definitely not your mate, no matter how much she hurts you."

He sits back, taking a small bite of food before nodding. "I'll try and talk to her. I'll see if she'll even meet with me. Maybe Feena could sit with us. She seems comfortable in her omega position."

"I think she's happy to be working at something that isn't the work she was being forced into before."

Bryson growls low at that. "I'm glad that asshole Franco is dead."

"Me too, but Roman and Ivy are still a problem, and I'm assuming Eason will be a problem too."

When we finish eating, I walk Bryson to the door. I open it just as Claire reaches up to knock.

"Oh...I thought I heard voices," she says.

"I was just leaving, Luna. And congratulations," Bryson says as he passes us.

"Thank you, Bryson," she says, watching him walk away.

I take Claire's hand and pull her into my office. She turns to me and smiles. "You didn't wake me for warrior training."

I stroke my fingers down her cheek. "I thought you needed your sleep."

"That's not all I need," she says, pressing herself against me.

I lift her up, her legs wrapping around my waist, her arms circling my neck as I press her against the wall. "Greedy mate. I give you multiple, fantastic orgasms and all you want is more."

"Are you complaining, Alpha?" she asks, her voice deep with desire.

"Only because I want you to heal. I don't want to wear your body out this week. Next week will be brutal. If you tear too much, it could put too much pressure on your body next week. I just want to be careful and look after you."

She's been kissing my throat and my jaw as I've been talking. "How long are you going to make me wait?" she asks me.

I pull back and look at her. "If I didn't know better, I'd say you've started your heat already."

"No, I just want you. I had no idea it would feel like that, like this. I can feel your emotions so much stronger now. I can feel your love for me, your desire for me and it's melding with mine, mine and Damara's."

"Hmmm, that's a good point. Magnor and Damara need to mate. That may help with your need, my greedy Luna."

"I'm pretty sure I'll always want you like this, Tereshan."

I take her mouth in a rough, passionate kiss. I press my hardened length against her, and she begins to rub herself against me.

I pull away, holding her face away from mine. "Not yet. You know I want you. You can feel it. But I want you to rest today. Tonight, I'll give you what you want, what we're both craving."

She looks down and I swear her bottom lip pushes out.

I reach up, running my thumb over her swollen lip. "No pouting."

"Tonight's a very long time from now," she says. She's definitely pouting.

I pull away from the wall, carrying her to my desk. With one motion, I swipe the contents of my desk onto the floor before laying Claire on top of it.

Thank the goddess she's wearing a dress. I lift it up, shredding her panties, holding her onto the desk when she begins to squirm. "I already had breakfast, but I'm hungry little mate."

I pin her legs to my desk before diving into the sweetest taste in the world. My mate's greediness is nothing compared to mine. I open my mind to her, letting her feel how much I crave her taste, her smell, her love. I lick her, taste her, tease her and suck on her clit until she's hoarse from screaming.

When I finally stop, she's panting, breathless and exhausted on my desk. I help her up, pulling her dress down.

"Now, I have to go out for a bit. Be a good girl while I'm gone, and I'll reward you tonight." I say, kissing her, swiping my tongue into her mouth, possessing her and showing her what's in store for her when I get back.

"I can be a very good girl, Alpha," she says coyly when I pull away.

Who the fuck is this little temptress?

"I know you can," I say, smacking her ass as we exit my office.