

Chapter 137: Need

Claire

I wake up alone, curled up around Tereshan's pillow. I can feel him so much stronger now, and my need for him, my desire for him is unlike anything I've ever felt before.

'It's all four of us,' Damara says.

'What do you mean?' I ask, rolling around in the bed like I'm trying to cover myself in his scent.

'You are. Magnor and I haven't mated yet. Our desire to mate is stronger than yours with Tereshan. We've been waiting for over two years. You'll feel better after he and I mate,' she says and begin purring at the thought. My back arches and I feel hot desire rolling through me.

"I need to find Tereshan," I say out loud to no one.

'Shower first. We smell like sex,' Damara says.

'We smell like him,' I say, but I head to the shower.

When I walk out of our room, I realize my senses are heightened.

'Being marked and mated to an Alpha has helped our senses become closer to what they were when we were in his body,' Damara says.

The feel of strength and power running through me only

makes me want Tereshan more. I follow his scent to his office. I'm thankful that Bryson is leaving. I realize that I should care more about what they were talking about, but once Tereshan pulls me into his office and I'm surrounded by his scent of blueberries, I want nothing more than him.

I know he's right that we need to wait, my body is still sore. But it doesn't seem to care. If being in heat is worse than this, I'm in for one crazy week.

After he pins me to his desk and tastes and licks me with his very talented tongue to both of our satisfaction, bringing my sharp need for him down to a dull ache, I feel like I can focus. At least for the moment.

"Work with Feena while I'm gone. I want to make sure that the mating house has everything in it that you want and need. If this is any indication, you won't last a week before you're in heat. I want to have your Luna ceremony before then, Feena's working on that too. And tonight, after weapons training, we'll take Damara and Magnor out and let them mate. Magnor says that should help you. Damara is feeling a strong need to mark and mate with him as well."

"Damara basically said the same," I tell him.

He leans in, meaning to give me a sweet peck on the lips, but I grab him, pulling him to me and sliding my tongue inside his mouth, attempting to dominate the kiss until he takes over and reminds me that he's the Alpha.

He growls softly as he pulls away. "Maybe we'll let Magnor and Damara out before weapons training."

Damara begins purring loudly. Tereshan chuckles, rubbing

his face against hers. "Soon, my love. Very soon."

Damara's purr only gets louder. Tereshan's eyes are black with desire, and I can only assume that mine are the same. I want him again already.

He grabs my hair, pulling my head up to look at him. In the past, I would have been frightened by the move. Now, I arch against him, loving his dominance.

"I have to leave for a bit, and you will not dissuade me, my little temptress. We have things to do. When I get back, I want to talk to Weston and Vivienne. I'd like you to be with me, but not if you're going to be distracting me like this."

"You could ease the ache inside me before we meet with them," Damara's voice is stronger than mine. Yeah, we need to let her mark Magnor.

Tereshan looks at me a long moment before stepping back and grabbing my hand.

"Change of plans," he says, pulling me toward the back of the packhouse and into the forest.

"You won't be able to focus on anything until Damara has her mate. Shift."

His tone is all dominance, with maybe a little frustration mixed in. I've messed up his plans for today, but I don't care. I'm his mate, I should be his priority.

Somewhere in the back of my mind, I realize this is Damara's greediness for her mate, but it's so intertwined with mine, I can't tell them apart.

I watch Tereshan as I slowly strip off my clothes, his eyes are nearly black by the time I'm done, Magnor pushing forward.

"Run, little one. When I catch you, I'll finally make you mine," Magnor's deep voice says.

Damara doesn't hesitate. She shifts. As her paws hit the ground and she takes off, we hear Tereshan's clothes tearing apart with Magnor's shift.

She begins to run full out, giving her mate a good chase, forcing him to show that he's worthy of her. Just like Tereshan, Magnor is stronger and larger than we are, but Damara is agile, and her smaller size gives her access to bushes and trails that are too small for Magnor.

They've been running for over an hour when Magnor leaps, grabbing Damara by the scruff of her neck and pinning her to the ground.

'Got you, my little mate,' he says, lining himself up at her entrance as she arches against him. He holds her by her neck, pinned to the ground while he mates her. And just like Tereshan, once isn't enough.

'Once will never be enough with you, my love,' Tereshan's voice drifts into my mind, distracting me from our wolves' mating.

"Thank you for changing your plans. I can already feel the difference in Damara, which means I'll be able to function the rest of the day," I tell him.

'You never have to thank me for taking care of you. Damara needed this. Magnor did too. They've waited a long time to

finally be together. I should have thought of that.'

'You can't think of everything, my love,' I tell him as Magnor finally lifts off of Damara. He comes around and licks her face as she submits to him, giving herself fully to him.

'Damn, your wolf is as sweet as you are,' Tereshan says as Magnor begins purring at her and she scoots on the ground, trying to get closer to him. He lays next to her, laying his neck over hers as she wraps around him as best as she can.

'Magnor says he wants to let her rest for a bit then they can mark each other. After that, you should be feeling a whole lot better,' he says.

"Do I still get my reward if I'm a good girl today?" I ask, coyly. The haze of desire may be gone, but the need for my mate still lingers.

"Today and every day, my little temptress," he says.

When Magnor finally gets up, Damara finds the spot where she wants to leave her mark on his neck, sinking her canines into the spot near his shoulder. He continues to purr at her as she licks the wound then turns his head and marks her.

The final bonds snap into place and I can feel not only my love for Tereshan and his love for me, but also Magnor and Damara's love for each other. It's almost overwhelming, the strength and depth of our love for each other.

Now, I think I finally understand what the Moon Goddess wanted us to achieve. We needed to be fully bonded, needed this level of connectedness. Without it, we were never going to defeat our enemies.

Now that we have it, there is no one that *can defeat us*.