

Chapter 140: Decision

Tereshan

After picking up the jewelry and talking to Eric, my mind is spinning, so dress shopping is definitely not an easy feat. Thankfully the woman who works there was able to help guide me.

When she asked how tall Claire is, I held my hand out to show her about how tall Claire is. When she asked her size, I put my hands together showing her how tiny she is, and then I told her about the pendant.

"Okay, so, we're going to go based on the measurements of your hands. You're sure your fingers touch when you put them around her waist?" she asks me.

"Yes, I mean, I'm a big guy and she's small, but I've lifted her enough to know that my fingers always touch."

"And when she stands beside you, she's about this height?" she asks, pulling out a tape measure.

"Yes, she doesn't quite come up to my shoulder." I say, standing still as this woman does her thing.

"How tall are you?" she asks me.

"I'm 6'4"."

"So, she's at least a foot shorter than you are."

"And the pendant dangles, it's not a chocker?"

"Uhhh, I don't think so."

"Do you have it? May I see it?"

I go back out to the car to get it and bring it back in. She looks at it for the briefest of moments.

"Looks like 18" necklace, not a chocker, so you'll want a dress with a v-neck to show that off, correct?"

"Uh, sure."

"And what color is her hair?"

"Sort of blondish red."

"More blond or more red?"

"Uh, leaning more toward blond, but with a lot of reddish color in it."

"Strawberry blond, then."

She turns, tapping her chin with her finger. She begins mumbling to herself about Claire's skin tone, 'probably pale, don't want her to be washed out looking' and her size, 'tiny little thing', before walking around and pulling out a dress.

"Based on the information you've given me, I would go with this dress. It's navy blue, on her it will be full length, or just at her ankles, the v-neck will allow her to show off her necklace and the waist will give the illusion of her having some height, especially if she's going to be wearing heels."

She looks at me. "Is she going to be wearing heels?"

"Ummm, I have no idea."

"If she is, let me know her size and I can see if we have anything that will match this dress."

I look at the dress. It's simple, elegant and perfect for Claire.

"This is great. I'll take it." I tell her.

"Excellent, let me wrap that up for you."

When I get back, I head straight to my bedroom. I can see that Vivienne has already been here and has created another masterpiece towel arrangement. I don't know where she got the pink and red towels, but they are in a heart shape on the bed starting with white, then pink then red. I place the box with the gold quartz earrings in the center so Claire will see it later. Then I hang the dress in the closet, putting her jewelry set in my top drawer.

As I head to my office, I mind link Feena that I need lunch for four, in case Vivienne is joining us, I mind link Dane asking him to send Weston to my office and I mind link Claire to join me.

Claire arrives first and I can immediately tell she's distracted. I tune into her emotions, and they are all over the place. "What happened? Are you okay?" I ask, going to her.

"Yes. Yes, I'm fine. We just...after we're done here, I need to talk to you."

"Do you want me to push this back? I can have the warriors

continue to watch Weston..."

"No, really, it can wait," she says, just as there is a knock on the door.

I look at her a moment longer before telling them to come in. Not surprisingly, Vivienne is with Weston, and they are pushing in a tray of food.

"Feena sent up lunch," Vivienne says, as Weston pushes the tray into the room. Vivienne presses her lips together as she watches him. I'm assuming Feena gave her the tray and Weston took it from her, trying to help.

"Vivienne, are you staying?" I ask, looking between Weston and Vivienne.

"Yes," he says.

"Let's set up for lunch and we can talk while we eat."

Once we're all seated, I begin.

"Tell me what you remember before coming to my pack lands." I say to him.

He stops eating, looking at Vivienne. "As I told Vivienne, I don't remember much. I'm not sure where I came from, I don't know what pack I may have belonged to, I remember my name and my wolf's name and that's about it."

"You don't remember anything at all?" I ask.

"No, Alpha."

I look at Claire. Since we know Weston's wolf is Oskar and

based on his cryptic discussion when I first saw him in this body, I can guess that the Moon Goddess gave him a choice and he chose his mate. A mate who is apparently Vivienne.

"I'd like to speak to Oskar," I say.

I watch as Weston's eyes darken. He turns and looks at Vivienne, who reaches out to hold his hand. His loud purr reverberates around the room.

"Oskar." I say, getting his attention.

He turns looking at me. "I mean no ill intent to you or your pack, Alpha. I want my mate, and I have found her." He turns looking at Vivienne.

"Both of them," he says and Vivienne's eyes go dark as her wolf pushes forward.

"Deja," Oskar purrs at his mate.

"Oskar," she purrs back, before turning to me.

"Oskar is my mate, Alpha," Deja says.

"So, you made a choice to find your mate?" I ask Oskar, being careful with my words like Claire was before. I'm not sure how Weston would feel if he realized he lost a wolf and gained another one.

"Yes, that is the only reason that I am here. I have no ill will toward you or your mate," he says, inclining his head to Claire.

"What am I supposed to do with you, Oskar?" I ask him.

"Put me to work. I'm a great warrior. Test me. Test my human, see what his strengths are."

It's actually a good idea.

'Oskar is still an Alpha wolf but he, like me, is willing to humble himself for his mate. I suggest we test his human. It wouldn't be out of the question that the Moon Goddess gave Oskar a ranked member as his human.' Magnor says to me.

'What about his memories?' I ask Magnor.

Magnor shrugs in my mind. "What about them? If he lost them, I'd say that his wolf made a choice as well. If I had to guess, just based on what I've seen of Weston so far and knowing how the Moon Goddess like to give us choices, I'd say his mate died and his wolf chose to die with her, leaving him wolfless. That would explain why the Moon Goddess took his memory, or perhaps the trauma of losing his mate and his wolf caused him to lose it. Either way, I don't think it will come back.'

I nod, refocusing and see Oskar watching me intently.

"We'll test you Weston, find out your strengths and then decide where to put you. If you betray me, Claire or this pack in any way, I'll kill you." I tell him.

Vivienne looks at him. "Maybe after that we can complete our mate bond?" she asks, hopefully.

He takes her hand, kissing it. "Love, are you sure you want to be mated to a man who can't remember who he is? What if I wasn't a good man?"

"I'm guessing there aren't many people who are truly bad that would become good just because they lost their memory. And even if you were bad, you could choose to be good now. You could become the man that Vivienne wants you to be, if you ever find out that you weren't," Claire says to him.

"So, you think I should mark her?" he asks Claire.

"I think that is a decision between the two of you. But if you were ever to get your memories back, you would need to remember why you chose to be a good man now, if you weren't before."

"If this is your second chance, don't waste it. Take advantage of the gift that you've been given," I say to him, taking Claire's hand and kissing it, making her blush.

We finish lunch and pack up the plates and glasses, putting them on the tray.

"Meet me and Dane after weapons training tonight. We'll see how you are at sparring."

"Yes, Alpha, thank you for giving me this opportunity."

When I shut the door behind them, I turn, looking at my sweet mate.

"That went well." I say, feeling her mind starting to swirl again with whatever was bothering her before. She had pushed it aside to deal with the Weston/Vivienne issue, but now it's coming back quickly.

I take her, pulling her into my lap as I sit, watching her pluck

at her dress.

“Umm, so, Feena and I went to the mating house today.”

I frown, this isn't the direction I was expecting the conversation to go.

“If you don't like that one, there are others, we can check them all out and you can choose. I just felt that one was the safest.”

“No, it's fine. It's just...” she stops, not looking at me.

“Claire, baby, just tell me. Whatever it is, we'll figure it out.”

“Ummm, well, we were talking about stocking the house and Feena mentioned condoms....”

I go perfectly still.

Oh fuck! I forgot to wear a condom, not just once, but every time.