

Chapter 141: Reaction

Claire

I sit in Tereshan's lap, watching as he processes the information that I'm still reeling over. Mostly, I'm concerned about his reaction, but a part of me is concerned about the rest of this year. We still have so much that we need to get through and survive. Tereshan was right that bringing a child into this world now, isn't a good idea.

Finally, he relaxes and looks at me. "If you're pregnant, we'll deal with it."

"Really?"

He leans in and kisses me softly. "Yes. Would I have preferred that we wait? Yes. But, you're too irresistible and I lose my mind when I'm with you, so....we go with it. If you're pregnant, I'll become extremely protective, and you'll roll your eyes at me and we'll deal with it," he says smiling.

"Who are you and what did you do with my mate?"

"I'm your mate, who adores you, who is secretly happy that you might actually have my child growing in your womb and you haven't seen how protective I can be yet, so, you may want to hold off on any thoughts that I'm being very accepting. Because if I have to worry about protecting my mate AND child against Roman and Ivy and whoever else may come for us, you can bet that I'll be overbearing."

I can't help the happy smile that spreads across my face or the happy tears that prick my eyes.

"Why do I smell tears?" he asks me gently.

"You make me so happy." I say, sniffing.

"Happy tears?" he asks.

I nod.

"Okay, well, that's good, right?"

"Yes."

I look at him, taking his face in my hands. "I never really understood how much I could love you. I knew how the bond pulled at me, how it drew me to you. But I didn't expect this. I love you so much." I say as tears begin to fall down my cheeks.

"Baby girl, I don't like you crying, even if they are happy tears. I could tell you were a mess earlier. You must have been worried about how I'd react," he says.

I nod, tucking myself against his chest.

"I love you and our baby, whether we have one now or later."

I stay curled up against him as he strokes my back.

"No more warrior training for you though," he says and my head snaps up.

I brush the tears off my face. "What?"

"If you are pregnant, I'm not putting you or our child at risk."

"If I'm pregnant, I'm one day pregnant. Warrior training isn't going to hurt the potential baby any more than it's going to hurt me."

"I'm not risking it."

I sit back, putting my hands on my hips.

"Tereshan Colton, that's the craziest thing I've ever heard."

He kisses me, swiping his tongue into my mouth quickly before sitting back.

"Don't care, I told you I'd be very protective."

"What if we see the pack doctor and he says it's okay for me to train?" I ask.

His eyes narrow as he thinks. "No, it's my child. I don't trust anyone to make those decisions about our baby."

Now it's my turn to narrow my eyes at him. "And what about sex? Don't tell me you don't realize you hit my cervix. The cervix that is the entrance to my uterus that houses our baby. Are you telling me that you're giving up sex? What if I go into heat?"

"That's different," he says, but I can see he hadn't thought of that.

I take his face in my hands again. "Let's see what the doctor says. And, if he says no, I'll quit training. If he says yes, I keep training."

He opens his mouth to say something else, but I put my fingers on his mouth.

"Tereshan, I need to be a strong fighter. And as of this moment, Damara says we can still shift. Women who are a couple of weeks along in their pregnancy can't shift. If the doctor says yes and until Damara says I can't shift, let me continue training. After that, I'll stop."

He kisses my fingers before pulling back.

"Okay, but only IF the doctor says okay and only UNTIL Damara can't shift. And by the way, Magnor is hoping we got you pregnant."

I smile at that. "So is Damara."

I can feel her pushing forward, wanting to speak to Tereshan, so I let her come forward.

"I want to give my mate as many pups as he wants," she tells him.

I watch as Tereshan's eyes darken as Magnor pushes forward. "And I want to give you as many pups as you'll let me give you."

'We probably need to come up with a number at some point, so Magnor and Damara don't try to have litters and litters of pups.' I mind link Tereshan.

'Would that be so bad?' he asks.

'Says the man who doesn't have to give birth.'

'We defer to you, love of my life.'

Damn this man knows how to melt my heart.

We pull our wolves back and I go to move off of Tereshan's lap, but he holds me there.

"What do you say if we forego the condoms while you're in heat?" he asks.

"But if I'm not pregnant now, I will be by the end of my heat," I say.

"Yes, you will."

I look at him before turning in his lap and straddling him. "Alpha Tereshan, if I didn't know better, I'd say you like the idea of me having your pup."

He pulls my hips against him, his thumbs running over my stomach.

"I didn't know how much I wanted it until the opportunity presented itself." He shrugs. "Now that it's a possibility, I want it to be a reality."

"Are you sure?" I ask.

"Yes, but only if you are as well."

I think for a moment, debating all the pros and cons. There are too many of both, but if I'm truly honest with myself, I want a child with Tereshan. I want it desperately. I want to give him an heir, I want to tie myself to him in yet another way. I want the life that I have only just started to dream about.

"Okay then, no condoms." I say.

He takes my mouth in a passionate, desire filled kiss.

"We should start practicing now," he says, pushing his hips up, letting me feel how hard he is.

I growl my pleasure at him, before extending my claws and ripping his clothing to shreds.

"That's very greedy and impatient, my little mate," he says.

"I learned from the best, Alpha," I say before he's shredding my clothes and thrusting inside me.

We enjoy each other long after we should be at weapons training and then we miss dinner as well.

I've never enjoyed missing a meal so much.