

## Chapter 143: Gift

Claire

I wake up famished the next day. I can't believe I slept through the night after Tereshan and I decided that we would be willing to have children. Whether it was the stress of the day or my mate's ability to wear me out, I slept like a baby.

'Mmmm, baby, I hope we're already pregnant with one,' Damara purrs in my head.

'Damara, when did you get baby fever?'

'When I smelled our mate for the first time.'

'What if we go into heat? Will that be a problem?'

'Not with the fetus so young. Being in heat causes pregnancy, so it shouldn't bother a little one if they are still very young.'

I sit up, propping myself up on Tereshan's chest where I was laying.

"Good morning, baby," my sleepy mate says.

"Good morning. Why didn't you wake me?"

"You were sleeping soundly. I wanted to let you rest. We have a lot to do today and tomorrow."

"I know we have to get ready for the Luna ceremony, what else is going on?" I ask.

"Before I answer your question, I have a gift for you."

"A gift?" I ask. The only gift I've received since I was a child were the flowers and the dress that Tereshan got me for my birthday.

"Stay here," he says, getting up and going to one of our dressers. He comes back with a box.

I sit up, feeling like it's my birthday all over again. I'm practically bouncing on the bed I'm so excited.

He hands me the box. "Open it."

"What is it?" I ask, almost too excited to open it.

He chuckles, laying on his side, his head propped on his hand, running his fingers of his free hand over my thigh as he watches me. "Open it and find out," he says.

Even on his side like this, he's nearly as tall as I am sitting up. So, I reach over and kiss him before turning my attention to the box.

When I open it, I'm amazed. I don't think I've had earrings before.

Tereshan frowns, looking at my ears. "Your ears aren't pierced?"

I shrug. "I've never had any earrings to put in them. But I love them. They're so pretty."

They are clear with gold lines making an upside-down Y.

"We'll get your ears pierced so you can wear them."

"Okay!" I say excitedly, looking at them.

"These were made from the quartz that we found by the riverbed, remember?"

"I remember. Keegan's scientist guy said they come in all colors."

"Right, so the jeweler said that the gold color in there, is actually gold."

I frown. "Gold?"

I look at Tereshan. "Like, real gold?"

"Yes. And, he said he tested it to make sure it wasn't a diamond because diamonds are also found near quartz."

I know my eyes go wide. "We have diamonds AND gold on our pack lands?"

"I don't know. But I've asked Keegan to come to dig a deeper hole in the soil today to see if he finds anything. If he does, we'll at least know that we have gold on our land."

"Tereshan, if we have gold, then it's very likely that Roman knows that."

"I know, and it means he'll attack us again. He still has to become Alpha, and he'll have to get the pack in order. We have some time and I'm trying to buy that land behind us. It belonged to Franco, so it will pass in ownership to whoever takes over the pack. I have Eric trying to buy it anonymously, and the pack on the other side of the mountain was Franco's so that is also a problem."



"I wonder....." I say, but stop, looking at my earrings.

"What?" Tereshan asks me.

"That machinery. If that land belongs to him and somehow he figured out that we have gold or diamonds, I wonder if the equipment was used to mine. Maybe he found a way to tunnel...."

My eyes go wide, and I look at Tereshan. "The tunnels!"

He frowns. "What tunnels."

I leap out of bed. "We have to find the tunnels."

"What tunnels?"

"Remember in the last timeline when we were closed off from the other packs? Dane found a couple of tunnels that we used to get food in and out of the pack. They had already been dug, Tereshan. Maybe Franco dug them out, then realized he was tunneled so far that he was now on your pack lands and that's when he decided to start attacking you."

"Our pack lands," he corrects me distractedly.

"Where are the tunnels?" he asks.

"I'm not sure. Remember, I mentioned them when we met with Keegan? Dane found them, he was the one in charge of getting the food in and out."

"We need to find those tunnels. Keegan is coming today to dig down into the earth. You and I can look around and try to find at least one of those tunnels," Tereshan says.

"But where is he housing those machines? If that is what he used to dig the tunnels and they connect to our lands, they have to be close. Where are they?"

"I don't know. Come on, let's go meet with Dane and Jesiah for breakfast. We can talk to them and see if they have found anything. We missed training this morning anyway," he says, getting out of bed.

He begins walking to the closet, his naked body on display for me. Hot desire flares inside me and Damara begins purring loudly.

'Our mate is very sexy,' she says in my mind.

Tereshan stops, turning to look at me, raising an eyebrow.

I crook a finger at him, gesturing for him to come back.

“Claire, we have work to do today.”

I remember something that Tereshan said to me recently, something about wanting me on my knees, my ass in the air, presenting myself to him.

‘Do it!’ Damara encourages, practically salivating with need for our mate.

I slowly strip off my clothes, watching as Tereshan’s eyes get darker by the second. Then I turn, crawling back onto the bed, making sure to keep my backside facing him.

‘Put your face on the pillow, but keep your hips up, like Magnor pinned me,’ Damara says.

I do what she suggests, and I’m rewarded with a loud, possessive growl.

“Didn’t you tell me once that you hoped that one day I’d put my ass in the air, presenting myself to you, wanting you to pleasure me, Alpha? That day is today,” I say, turning and looking at him over my shoulder.

“Fucking temptress. Who am I to deny my little mate anything, especially when she’s offering me one of my favorite things in the world.”

I yelp as I feel his mouth on me, not expecting it. But soon, his fingers replace his mouth and then he’s sliding inside me. I mewl in pleasure at the feeling of being stretched by my mate.

After making me scream through one orgasm, he grabs me by the hair, pulling me up so my body is pressed against his as he continues his punishing thrusts deep inside me. The hand not in my hair comes around me, holding me too him as he begins twisting and plucking at my nipple, making me scream again as my body pulses around his, jerking through another orgasm.

“You, my little temptress, are going to be hell on wheels when you go into heat,” he growls in my ear as another orgasm rips through me.

‘Yes, I am,’ I hear Damara say smugly in my head as Tereshan finds his release deep inside me.