

## Chapter 153: Rut Part I

Tereshan

Early the next morning, I wake Claire. Her body is still warm, so I know Damara's heat is close. I have some things I need to do today before she goes into heat, so I drag her out of bed, hoping I can stave off her heat for a couple of hours.

Once we're outside, I call to Damara and tell her that Magnor wants to ease her ache. She shifts immediately and begins racing off. Magnor catches her quickly, pinning her to the ground and mating her, before releasing her, letting her run again before he catches and mates her again. They do this until the sun comes up and Damara is exhausted.

Magnor, who is preening with pride at wearing his mate out, shifts so I can get Claire back to our room.

"Come on, baby girl, shift back for me," I say to Damara, running my fingers through her fur. What she gets is part moan, part whine, but she does as I ask.

"Tereshan," Claire says, as exhausted as Damara.

"I've got you, baby." I say, picking her up and carrying her back to the packhouse. She curls against me and the heat from earlier is still there but lessened. For now.

I duck into a side door, not wanting the warriors to see their Luna naked and take the back stairs to the second floor and then the main stairs to our floor. I tuck her into bed and

then shower quickly before calling Dane into my office.

When he walks in, I start.

"I don't have a lot of time, Damara will be going into heat most likely later today."

"Okay, what do you need while you're out?" Dane asks.

"You're in charge of course. You and Feena. Keegan's working on the gold and the mining process. If he gets the plant mining thing ready, make sure he has what he needs on our end."

"Got it."

"I need you to keep looking for the tunnels. We need to know where they are and close them off, at least until we can use them to our advantage."

"Okay," he says, taking notes.

"If Eric calls and that property behind us is for sale, tell him to draw up the paperwork and I'll sign it when Claire's heat is over."

He nods. "Keep an eye on the rogues. I think they'll be fine, but I'd like you to check the ones in the pack hospital every day and if anyone wants to leave, they are free to go. Warn them about Roman and Eason. They may not have a brothel, but that doesn't mean they won't try to hold the females to get the males to do what they want them to do. And you and I both know that Roman doesn't give a shit about taking advantage of and hurting women."



Dane's teeth snap together, but he just nods.

"We need to make sure our patrols continue. Keep an ear out for the battle of the new Alpha of Franco's lands. That should be coming any day, continue to run training in the morning and weapon's training in...."

I stop short, the sweetest, strongest scent of lemons I've ever smelled fills my nose and coats my tongue. My nostrils flare as hot, burning desire flows through me.

My vision narrows and all I can see is the male in front of me, the one who thinks he's going to take that sweet smell from me.

"Alpha..."

In an instant, I have him by the throat and against the wall.

"MINE!"

The door beside me bangs open. I whip my head around, ready to fight off another attacker.

"Get back, Feena," the man in front of me says. I snarl, she's a she-wolf, but not the one I want, not the one that smells so good that I'm ready to tear this place apart to find her.

"Alpha," she says quietly, her hands in front of her. "Alpha, you need to get to your mate. She needs you. Tereshan, Claire needs you, she's in heat. You need to get her out of here before she puts the entire pack into a rut. We can all smell her heat."

I shake my head, Feena's voice getting through the haze of

desire-fueled instinct.

I turn realizing I have Dane by the throat against the wall. Immediately, I drop him. I turn heading for the door. "Get everyone out," I say, trying to maintain my focus.

"Already on it," he says, crouched on the floor. As soon as I pass her, I hear Feena rush to his side, but I can't worry about him now. I have one goal and one goal only. My mate.

As soon as I step into the hallway, I can hear her keening, her need, her desire to mate. I begin racing to our bedroom, needing her, needing to ease the ache she's causing in both of us.

As soon as I burst into our room, she's on me. She leaps onto my body, wrapping her arms and legs around me, her canines slamming into my neck, marking me as hers again. Her claws slice through my shirt, leaving slash marks all over my chest and back as I turn, needing to get her out of here before I go into a rut. I know if that happens, I could easily kill everyone in my pack, just to keep Claire to myself.

As she keens, sharp desire flows through both of us. She slashes my clothing, and I run. I run down the stairs, out the packhouse door, seeing no one, thank the goddess. I race as fast as I can to the mating house, Claire slashing my pants as we run, leaving a trail of tattered clothing in our wake.

The moment I burst into the mating house door, I let go of my control. I've slammed myself inside her before the door closes behind us.

Dane POV



"Are you okay?" her beautiful voice asks me.

I look at her, as desire and need for this woman pulses through me. I take her face in my hands, pulling her to me and crashing my lips against hers, thrusting my tongue into her mouth. I growl in pleasure at her delicious taste, wanting more, no, desperately needing more.

Her whimpers only make my desire stronger as her arousal permeates the air. Her hands grab my shirt, ripping it open, her hands on my chest sending a hot desire straight to my cock.

I stand, pulling her with me, pinning her against the wall as I press my hard length against her.

"Mine!" I say before dominating her mouth once again.

I rip her shirt open, needing to taste more of her. I pull her bra down, hearing the shoulder strap snap before taking her nipple in my mouth, licking and sucking on her like her body is the only thing keeping me alive. I need her, this taste, this smell, like I need air.

"Dane!" She moans as she turns us, pushing me against the wall, her hands on my pants, undoing the belt before unbuttoning and unzipping them. Then she's on her knees in front of me, her warm mouth taking my hard cock. She sucks on me as greedy for me as I am for her.

I close my eyes, leaning my head back. "Fuck Feena, you feel so good."

Something about that, about this, has me shaking my head, clearing the haze enough for me to realize that this is not

what I want for my first time with Feena, not what she would want if her mind was clear.

"No Feena! I'm not him." I say, pulling her off of me.

She growls at me, then begins keening. I can see that her eyes are still hazy. Fuck, I'm struggling to hold on to my own sanity.

"Feena this is the beginning of a rut. This isn't me and this isn't you. You don't want this."

"I do," she says, pressing herself against me, her hardened nipple rubbing against my arm.

I cling to my sanity, barely able to hold on. All the work that I've done to get Feena to trust me will be gone if I let myself give in. I can't do that. I have to hold on.

"Feena..."

"Please, Dane," she begs, rubbing herself against me.

I run my nose against her jaw, inhaling her sweet, delicious scent. I've never been in a rut before. I have to hope the rest of the pack is okay because right now, I need to take care of my mate.

I pull down her pants, holding her against the wall as I kiss and lick her neck.

"I'm going to take the burning ache away, okay baby?"

"Please, Dane."

I slide my fingers inside her panties, feeling how soaked they



are. Feena moans as she pushes against me, needing me to ease the fire between her thighs.

"I'm going to take care of you baby," I say as I begin to rub her clit with my thumb. As soon as she begins to moan, I take her mouth, swallowing her beautiful sounds.

I slide a finger inside her, feeling her walls fluttering around me. Fuck! I pull away from her, gritting my teeth as she leans her head back, thrusting her hips against my finger. I slide another one inside her, moving in the rhythm that she has set, pressing the heel of my hand against her clit.

I wrap my free arm around her waist, holding on to her and watching the beauty of my mate as she comes undone in my arms.

When her inner walls clamp down on my fingers and her eyes fly open wide in surprise, I kiss her hard, muting the scream of pleasure as her hands grab onto me, holding me as loses herself in the pleasure that I'm giving her.

When she finally comes down, her head pressed against my chest, I can feel the heat of her embarrassment.

"Dane, I'm...I'm so sorry."

I gently slide my fingers out of her, loving the sweet whimper at the loss.

"Never, ever apologize for wanting to be with me. Even if it's in a rut haze, I love that you want me. I just wanted our first time to be something better than me pinning you against the wall," I tell her.

She looks up at me, her eyes full of love. "Thank you. Thank you for doing what you could to make this as easy for me as possible."

I kiss her nose. "I've worked too hard to gain your trust just to lose it in a short moment of a rut. You are more important to me than that."

She looks at my chest for a moment, before looking back up at me.

"I've never felt that before. I guess that was an orgasm," she says.

I nod.

"Maybe....maybe we could do it again some time."

This time, I have complete control of the possessive growl.  
"Any time you want, my love."