

Chapter 156: Cooling Off

Claire

I come awake as if out of a haze. I'm lying on top of Tereshan and we're both naked. We reek of sex and sweat.

I lift my head, looking around. If I hadn't seen this house before I went into heat, I would never know that it was the same place. It's been completely destroyed.

Tereshan is lying on the floor. All around us is broken pieces of wood, stuffing and shredded bedding.

I shift slightly, trying to get my bearings. What room are we in?

"Claire, baby, please, just two more minutes," Tereshan whines.

I look up at him, moving my arm to sit up.

Tereshan reaches up, grabbing my hand and holding it against him. "Baby please, my dick is raw and Magnor can't keep up with my healing anymore, he's as exhausted as I am."

I giggle at that. "Are you telling me you don't want to have sex, Alpha Tereshan? This must be one for the record books."

His eyes flash open and he lifts his head enough to look at me. "Claire?"

I nod.

He reaches down, touching my face, feeling for the heat. "Oh, thank the goddess. I thought you and Damara were going to kill me," he says, dropping his head back to the floor.

I look around some more. "Did we do all this damage?"

He nods, his eyes still closed. "First day we destroyed the bed, second day we destroyed the couch, third it was the kitchen counters and the coffee table, fourth it was the wall in the living room and the bathroom sink. I forget which day we destroyed the shower, second or third I think."

"What did we do?" I ask, having vague recollections of feeling like I was burning and only sex with Tereshan eased the fire within me.

"Bed I destroyed because you kept screaming for me to pound into you harder, the nightstands weren't meant to have someone fucked on them, they didn't even last through one course of your heat. The couch wasn't big enough for me, so by the third time that you were screaming for me to get deeper inside you, I broke it apart, the coffee table might have lasted longer if Damara hadn't clawed it into wood chips. You leaped at me when your heat started again and I had gotten up to get water, and I slammed against the living room wall, knocking it out. It was raining so I just fucked you on your knees in the grass."

I vaguely remember feeling the grass under my hands and knees and the rain pelting down on me, but even so, it was only Tereshan that cooled the heat inside me.

"The kitchen counters weren't much better than the nightstands, the shower tiles weren't meant to withstand the type of pounding they received, and the bathroom sink couldn't withstand Damara and her insatiable need."

By the time he's done, I'm blushing, my face feeling like it's on fire.

"Fuck," he says, sitting up and pulling me into his lap.

"What?" I ask.

He touches my face. "Why are you so hot?"

"I'm embarrassed."

He looks at me a moment, then begins to smile. "It's not funny, Tereshan. What will the pack members think?"

He leans forward, nuzzling my face with his scruffy one. "They'll think I got my mate well and truly pregnant, that's what they'll think.

He pulls back, looking at me. "Honestly, I'm glad we agreed to not use condoms. I'm not sure they could have survived the temperatures that Damara was running and even if they did, the furniture couldn't handle the massive pounding I gave you, I don't think a little piece of rubber would have lasted.

"We reek of sex, does the shower work enough for us to use it?" I say, moving to get off of him.

"Careful baby. It's been five days. I fucked you hard. I know there were at least two times I smelled blood, although you

didn't even seem to notice."

I slowly get off of him as he helps me to stand, as soon as I do, I realize what he means. The area between my legs feels bruised and raw, my stomach and lower abdomen hurt from where he must have been hitting me deep inside.

'So deep,' Damara purrs. In my head, I can see her upside down, her body relaxed and at ease.

"Next time, I'm shifting and Magnor can take on Damara." I say to Tereshan.

"Please, that damn wolf tapped out yesterday. It took both of us to keep up with her."

'Yes, it did,' her sleepy voice comes through the mind link so Tereshan and Magnor can hear as well.

'Are you sated my love?' Magnor asks her.

'For now,' she purrs.

"Greedy little temptress," Tereshan says. He grabs one of the shredded sheets, wrapping it around me.

"Come on, let's get back to our room where we have a real bed, and we can shower. You, I think need a long soak in a bath with Epsom salts. I picked some up a couple weeks ago thinking you'd need them after training, but they'll work for this too."

He picks me up and begins walking us back to the packhouse. I notice that even he is limping slightly.

His eyes go unfocused, but he keeps the mind link open.

'Dane, we're headed back, clear the back area for me.'

'Yes, Alpha. Welcome back. When you're ready, we have some things to talk about.'

'Anything we need to discuss today?'

'Nothing that can't wait until tomorrow morning.'

'Good. The house is destroyed. The living room wall is blown out. If we have mates going into heat, we need to make sure we have space elsewhere until we get that house fixed.'

It's quiet a moment. 'Dammit, Feena won the bet. She'll be so proud of herself.'

I snort at that, Feena said she'd be surprised if Tereshan didn't bring down the house when we were looking last week.

Tereshan gets us upstairs, then starts the water in the bathtub.

"I'm going to put us in the shower first, the extra bathing won't hurt."

He drops the sheet and makes sure the water in the shower is warm before putting me in. "Are you okay, baby? You've got bruises all over you."

I look down at myself and sure enough, I've got small finger marks, lines where Tereshan must have bent me over a hard object, my thighs are nearly purple, and who knows what some of these others are from.

"I'll be fine. Once Damara wakes up, she'll heal me."

He pours the Epsom salts into the bathtub. "These will help too. I'm sorry baby."

He steps into the shower behind me. "It's fine. My wolf is a demanding girl."

"Fuck, I had no idea. I knew it would be bad, but damn!" he says, grabbing the shampoo.

We shower, and he washes my hair, twice, before we get out and get into the tub. While the water is warm, we both hiss when the salty water hits our raw genitals. After a moment, Tereshan pulls me into his lap.

"You can sleep baby. Your body had it worse than mine did. I didn't have the raging heat inside me. I'll get you into bed. Then you sleep as long as you need to. I'll have Feena leave some food and a bunch of water for you so you have it when you wake up."

I nod, my eyes already closing.

"I love you, Tereshan."

I feel him kiss the side of my head. "I love you so much, Claire, my sweet, pregnant mate."

I fall asleep with a smile on my face.