

Chapter 157: Happenings

Tereshan

When I wake, my little mate is still sound asleep. I look at her tucked up against me, feeling happier and more content that I can ever remember feeling.

Magnor begins purring in my head. 'We've made them ours in every way possible.'

'Yes, and now we have to ensure the safety of this pack, our mate and our unborn child,' I tell him.

'We need to meet with Dane, find out what has been going on since we've been busy,' Magnor says and I feel his reluctance to leave our mate as strongly as my own. Claire brings me peace. She eases the restlessness inside me.

Magnor snorts in my head. 'Unlike her wolf who causes all sorts of chaos in our hormones.'

'Did you know it would be like that?' I ask him.

'No, but I wouldn't have it any other way. There is only one person who could satisfy our mate.'

'We were made for her, and she was made for us,' I say, feeling her snuggling tighter against me, as if she realizes, even in sleep, that I have to leave her.

I kiss the top of her head, pulling my pillow out from under me and tucking it in front of her. She immediately curls around it, and I tuck the blanket up behind her before carefully crawling out of bed. I change and quietly leave the room, taking one last look at my sleeping mate before closing the door.

Once I'm in the hallway, I lift my nose in the air finding Dane's and Feena's scents and following it to their office. When I arrive and knock on the open door, I see Feena sitting in Dane's lap. She looks much more comfortable there than she did a couple weeks ago.

"Alpha, good morning. How are you feeling?" Feena asks me. She goes to move off of Dane's lap, but he holds her there.

"Better. I needed a good night's sleep after the week I've had. How long were we

gone? I think I counted five days."

"Yes, today is the sixth day," Dane tells me as I walk in and sit down.

"Feena, can you have some food and a lot of water sent up to Claire. She's still sleeping but I know she'll be hungry when she wakes up and she'll need to rehydrate."

"Absolutely. I'll have some food sent up for you as well," she says and this time when she moves to stand, Dane lets her. She turns and kisses him, and he greedily deepens the kiss before she pulls away, blushing from the interaction in front of me. As she walks by, I sniff her.

"Feena, why do you smell so strongly of my Beta?"

She turns, looking at Dane and smiling before looking at me. "Dane has a lot to discuss with you, Alpha."

"Not the least of which is making your status as acting Beta female a permanent position, I'm guessing."

She ducks her head, blushing again before nodding and heading out.

"About time," I say to Dane when she's gone.

"I needed to take my time, go at her pace," he says.

"That seems to have worked out well."

"It has, but it brings me to the first thing I want to discuss with you."

I give him a go-ahead gesture.

"Luna Claire nearly sent the pack into a rut. For those that were mated, it's not as big of an issue, although we have quite a few couples in mating houses right now including Jesiah and Lucy."

"He marked her?" I ask, happy for them.

"Yes, that was during the rut along with Weston and Vivienne. She went into heat and nearly threw the pack into rut again. I don't know what it is with omegas that are mated to Alphas but damn, their heat is strong."

"Claire is a Luna," I say distractedly. "When are they due to come out?"

"I expect Jesiah and Lucy today, which is good because I think Feena will go into heat

in the next day or so."

"You didn't mark her during the rut?" I ask surprised.

"No, I held out, held on to what little sanity I could." He smiles. "And it worked, she asked me to mark her a couple days later."

"I'm really happy for both of you," I say, just as Elise walks in with a tray of food and a cart full of water.

"Oh, thank you, Feena. And thank you, Elise!" I say, grabbing the tray of food and devouring it.

Dane watches me a moment. "That bad, huh? I mean, I saw the house, it's a disaster, but you didn't get to eat?"

"Barely, tell Feena to start drinking lots of water now and you should do the same," I say, barely tasting the food as I swallow it down.

It only takes a moment before the plate is empty. "Would you like me to get you another one, Alpha?" Elise asks me.

"That would be fantastic, thank you!"

When she leaves, I turn back to Dane.

"Where did you put Weston and Vivienne if her heat was that strong?" I ask, starting to feel better with food in me.

"In the mating house on the other end of the territory, the one Ivy always insisting on using because it has a view of the river. I didn't want her anywhere near you and have the two of you fighting it out over your mates' intense heat."

"Thank you, that was smart. What else happened?"

He grits his teeth together. "Roman is now Alpha of Franco's lands. As expected, he took Ivy as his mate."

"They killed Holden?" I ask.

"I have to assume so. And because he's Alpha, he has refused to sell the land behind us. Eric called the day after he took over the pack letting me know."

"That doesn't surprise me. He knows about the gold, he has to." I look back up at

Dane.

"Did you find any more tunnels? Did you get them plugged up?"

"Yeah, two more and we've barricaded them. Alpha Keegan has been great, by the way. He's been here every day watching over the pack while you were out."

That makes me smile. Once an Alpha, always an Alpha.

"Did he harvest those flowers in the eastern fields?"

"He did and he also went with me and Feena to one riverbed and Jesiah and Lucy to another. The riverbed that flows into the river itself runs clear. There are some quartz deposits there and Jesiah got one that looks like citrine for Lucy."

He smiles. "The one in the center of the pack that leads out to the land behind us, well, that one is rust colored too. I found an amethyst quartz there for Feena. I've already taken it to your jeweler to have a set made for her."

"Amethyst, that's purple, right?"

"Yeah, and I didn't know it, but it's her favorite color, so it's perfect."

"So, two riverbeds with gold residue, one without, meaning somewhere on our lands, the gold mine ends."

"That's what Alpha Keegan said. He'll be by here later this morning too. He wants to talk with you about the grocery stores. He wants to open them for the packs, the ones he bought."

"Good. I'll figure out how he thinks he's going to keep Roman and Eason's packs out of the stores. That will be interesting."

"I think he has an idea about that."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, since we've been training omegas, some of them have become quite adept with weapons. I think he's planning to put guards up. Not only that, but I think he wants to talk to you about trading work for warrior training and teaching omegas to read and write."

"You mean like setting up a school of sorts?" I ask.

"It's a smart idea. Because by the sounds of it, we'll need a nursery in the pack soon too," my male says, walking in.