

## Chapter 158: Keegan's Idea

Claire

When Feena comes in with food, my hungry stomach rumbles, waking me up. I sit up, realizing that Tereshan is gone.

"Good morning, Luna," she says smiling.

"Feena, I thought we agreed that you would call me Claire," I say yawning.

"Alpha wanted me to bring up some food and some water for you," she says, ignoring me.

"Good. Will you have breakfast with me? I'm sure Tereshan is getting an update from Dane, you could give me one."

When I get up, I can smell Dane's scent on her, stronger than normal.

"Feena? Is there something you want to tell me, or maybe show me?" I ask her.

She pulls her shirt away from her neck, showing me her mate mark. I race to her, throwing my arms around her. "I'm so happy for you!"

We sit down and have breakfast and it's so much like the last timeline that it makes me smile.

"What?" Feena asks.

"I know you don't remember, but you and I used to do this every day when I was in Tereshan's body. We'd have breakfast and go over everything for the day."

"Well, Alpha mentioned making me the official Beta female. I'm guessing many Luna's and Beta females get together to talk about running the pack."

"We'll start once your heat is over." I tell her. Then, even though she's as embarrassed to ask as I am to talk about it, we talk about my heat and what she can expect.

"Believe me, Feena, you won't care about anything but Dane. Everything will be a haze of heat and desire and that's it. Your acceptance of him now will make it all positive on the other side," I tell her.

"He's been really great," she says.

"He's a good man," I confirm.

When we're done, I go in search of Tereshan, finding him in Dane's office. Feena had told me about the many pack members that have been, are, or will be in heat soon. It sounds like this pack is going to have a baby boom in the near future. It's not something this pack has had in my lifetime. The pack has had children, of course, but few and far between. Of course, before, everyone wanted to leave the pack. Now, everyone wants to live here. And people are finding their mates much more frequently.

As soon as I walk into the room, Tereshan is up, coming to check on me.

"How are you feeling. Has Damara healed you? I didn't see any bruises, but I didn't want to wake you to check."

"I'm much better, thank you. And thank you for taking care of me last night. I was exhausted. I'm still tired, but I'll lay down later if needed."

He lifts me up, moving back to where he was sitting and settling me on his lap.

"Good morning, Dane. And congratulations," I say.

"Good morning, Luna. And thank you. I'm a lucky man."

"Yes you are. And lucky me, she's now officially my Beta female."

"What's this about a nursery, baby?" Tereshan asks me, running his nose through my hair. I'm not sure if it's him or Magnor that is smelling us.

'They are searching for the scent of our pup. I don't know if they actively realize they are doing it, but that's why they are sniffing us. They'll keep it up until they can smell him or her on us.' Damara says, still sounding tired.

'Do you know for sure that we're pregnant, Damara?'

She's quiet a moment. "Not yet, another week maybe.'

"Well, Feena was filling me in on all the couples that are in the mating houses and some, like her and Dane that will be going in soon. In the next six months, we're going to have a baby boom. We'll need a place to put our pups while we continue to work. Maybe we can build on to the house somewhere. Unless you know of another storage room somewhere?" I ask.

"No, but we were already planning to build a weapons room. Maybe we can build a nursery on the opposite side of the house," Tereshan says, looking up at Dane. "When they come to look at the mating house, let's have them look for an area to build a nursery that is attached to the packhouse. We'll need to think it through because I'll want it built strong enough to withstand an attack and have a safe room inside, so they don't have to get the pups out if there is an attack."

"We could add a school onto the back side of the nursery," Dane says.

"Or the library," I tell him. "Since that's where the books are, the school might be better over there, but the construction guys should have some ideas."

Dane's eyes go unfocused. When they refocus, he looks at us. "Alpha Keegan is here."

"Perfect, let's move to my office and we can have Feena join us," Tereshan says.

I mind link Feena that Alpha Keegan is here and ask if we have any sweets for him.

He arrives first, taking my hands and bussing my cheeks. "Claire, you're glowing." He looks at Tereshan. "Much like my Zoey was after her heat. It was only a couple of weeks before we knew that she was pregnant."

I can feel Tereshan's pride and love for me through the bond. He's excited about being a father.

"How is Zoey?" I ask.

"Good. Mornings are rough for her. She doesn't get sick like some she-wolves do, but she does feel nauseous, and no one is allowed to have eggs for breakfast anymore. There's something about the smell that makes her sick."

"So, if eggs start to smell bad, I'll know that's a good sign," I say jokingly.

"Exactly," he says as Feena comes in with a plate of sweets.

Once we're settled, Tereshan looks at Keegan.

"First, I'd like to thank you. Dane says you kept an eye on my pack while I was with Claire. I really appreciate that."

"That's what allies do, Tereshan, we look out for each other."

Tereshan nods. "Dane also mentioned that you have some ideas you wanted to go over."

"Yes. First, I've started the phytomining process. It'll take a few months, but I have it in process and we're monitoring it, so I'll keep you updated."

"Thank you."

"Second, you know about Roman taking over Franco's pack?"

"Yes, Dane told me."

"He finally figured out that selling all the grocery stores to me was a bad idea. He has two left, but in truth, I don't think I need them. I'm thinking of stocking them and opening them back up for business."

"And how do you plan to keep Roman and Eason's packs out of them?"

"Simple, you're going to train my omegas to be lethal," he says, smiling at Tereshan.