

Chapter 159: Treasure

Weston

As I pound into my mate for the hundredth time since her heat started, I once again have a tickle of a memory. It refuses to come to the surface, but I feel like I'm having déjà vu.

'Focus on our mate. She needs us,' Oskar growls at me.

I shake the thoughts away and focus on my mate's screams, getting lost again in the feel of being buried deep inside her hot body, her scent of sweet carnations filling my nose as her walls clamp down on me and I release inside her again.

I gave up on the condoms after the first three shredded, melted, whatever with her heat. They couldn't withstand her temperatures or our mating. I just hope that when this is over that she's happy to be pregnant. We didn't exactly plan for this.

As she collapses on the floor underneath me, I carefully slide out of her. It's been four days. Every part of my body hurts. I know that she's sore, I know that she'll be in pain when this is over, but when the heat overtakes her, she doesn't care and eventually, neither do I. It's just her, me and raw instinct to fuck and put a pup in mate.

'Mmmm, I hope we put a pup in her.'

'Goddess, Oskar, how could we not. We've been fucking non-

stop for days.' I tell my wolf. 'And feel free to heal me in the few minutes we have. My dick feels like I've been rubbing it with sandpaper.'

'You're not the only one exhausted here, Weston. I'm doing my best, but Deja is greedy.'

'Is that a complaint?' I ask, getting up to get water for my mate.

'Do I sound like I'm complaining?' Oskar asks me.

I know we only have a few minutes before her heat will start again, so I gulp down water, opening a bottle for her and handing it to her.

"Come on, baby, you have drink. It's been hours."

"I'm so tired," Vivienne complains.

"I know love, just drink and then you can sleep until the heat comes again."

That gets her drinking. As soon as she's done, she lays down and is fast asleep. I take her water bottle to the kitchen, checking to see how many we have left. Not a lot, I hope her heat ends soon.

I hear her stirring and I toss the bottles into the trash before walking out of the kitchen. The minute I do, she's leaping on me, her body burning again.

I slam into the wall as Deja growls, biting into my neck. She's marked me multiple times during her heat, as if she feels the need to make sure that I know that I'm hers.

She begins rubbing herself against me, needing me to ease her ache. I grit my teeth as my dick hardens into a painful erection. A moment later I'm burying myself inside her and the pain is gone. I'm left only with my desire for my mate.

We fall to the floor again, this time with my mate on top. She rides me through the first wave of her heat then I flip her, pounding into her through another wave of heat before flipping her onto her knees again. This seems to be Deja's preferred position.

I grab her hips and I thrust as hard and fast as I can, trying to keep up with Deja's demands. Her claws come out and she begins slicing through the floor. It's not the first time she's clawed something to shreds, but this time, the floor comes loose and instead of dirt or concrete underneath, money comes flying out of the floorboards.

I continue my bruising thrusts inside of Vivienne until her heat finally subsides, all the while watching as paper money floats around me like fucking snow.

When I collapse beside Vivienne, I look at her. "What the fuck?"

She snuggles against me. "I think we found Ivy's missing money."

"Missing money?" I ask.

She nods against my chest. "It's a lot of money. We get to keep half," she says, before falling asleep.

We get to keep half? I look around. There's a lot of fucking money here.

It's another day before her heat finally subsides. Before we leave, we collect the money and find a bag to put it in. I know we need to tell Alpha, but we're both too exhausted. I take Vivienne back to our room, mink linking Alpha to let him know we're back and we need to talk to him.

'Get some rest, come see me in the morning.'

'Thanks, Alpha.' I tell him before showering myself and Vivienne and finally falling into much needed sleep.

Tereshan POV

As Dane predicted, Jesiah and Lucy came back the day after I did. I let them sleep for a day and then he had to get back to work as Feena went into heat and she and Dane left for a few days.

The following day, Weston lets me know that he and Vivienne are back. As with all mates coming out of heat, I give them a day to sleep. I know how much I needed it.

I've started asking Claire every morning if Damara wants to go for a run. It's my way of seeing if she can shift. I'll know on the day she says no, that my mate is pregnant. Damara will know before the doctors. But I also know that Damara won't be able to shift for months, so this way, she'll at least get out as much as she can before she has to wait.

Claire has just come to my office and I'm about to ask about going for a run when there's a knock on my door. I look up and see Weston and Vivienne.

"Come in." I tell them and Claire goes to Vivienne hugging her.

"How are you?" Claire asks her.

Vivienne blushes as Weston smiles proudly at her. "I'm good, thanks, Luna."

"Have a seat everyone." I say, pulling Claire into my lap. I've gotten into a habit of running my nose through her hair, sniffing her. She smells of lemons and blueberries.

"I'm glad to have you back Weston. Jesiah just got back, Dane and Feena are in a mating house..."

"Dane marked Feena?" Vivienne interrupts me.

"Yep," Claire says.

Vivienne begins bouncing in her seat, clapping. "I'm so happy for her! She deserves to be happy. She's such a good person."

"I completely agree," Claire says.

I look at Weston. "I want to talk to you about the border patrols. Did you know that Roman is now Alpha of Franco's old pack?" I ask him.

"Yes, we heard right before Vivienne went into heat. I didn't have time to do anything with the patrols before we had to leave."

"Dane took care of it, but I want to make sure that you know about the added security. We also need to talk about why he's attacking us."

I tell him and Vivienne about the gold and that we have started to find other ways to mine.

"There are three tunnels. I need you to investigate them, find out if there are ways that we can set traps, because you know that Roman and Ivy know about all three of them."

"Yes, Alpha."

We talk a bit longer, getting Weston caught up everything he missed.

"You said you had something you wanted to speak to me about?" I ask Weston when I'm done.

"Uh, yes." He looks at Vivienne, who gives him an encouraging smile.

"Vivienne mentioned something about a pack treasure hunt."

I look between the two, seeing Vivienne bouncing and I feel Claire sit up straighter in my lap.

"You found it?" Claire asks.

Vivienne begins nodding her head furiously before dumping a large bag on our table.

"I think we got it all. It was under the floor in the mating house," she says opening the bag.

I understand immediately why I didn't smell it when they walked in.

"Oh," Claire says, covering her nose.

"Why in the goddess's name does it smell like sex?" I ask, wrinkling my nose.

"Sorry, Alpha. We only found it because Deja was clawing up the floorboards during her heat," Weston says with a self-deprecating smile.

Vivienne looks like she's hoping the room swallows her up.

I look at them a moment before I burst out laughing. I throw my head back and laugh harder than I have in a long time.

"Dane mentioned that your heat nearly put the pack into a rut. I'm guessing that if you hadn't been put in that mating house, that this money may never have been found. Did you count it?" I ask Vivienne, smiling at her.

She nods excitedly. "There's over \$11,000 here."

"Well, you remember the terms, you keep half." I tell her.

She squeals in excitement, then looks at us. "But which of you two win? You had your own bet and Weston's a warrior and I'm an omega."

I look at Claire who smiles at me. "Let's share it and use it to build that nursery we were talking about."

"Deal," I say, kissing my mate.