

Chapter 160: Announcements

Claire

Tereshan set up the Alpha meeting for next week. In the end, there are only three additional Alphas that we trust, Alpha Nicholas, Alpha Adam and Alpha Elio. There are five additional Alphas that may or may not be trustworthy. But until we know for sure, we won't be discussing our plans with them. The meeting will be held here next week.

This morning, I want to talk to Tereshan about scheduling the brothel burning. All of the females have recovered enough to have been released from the hospital in both ours and Keegan's packs. However, the rut caused some additional problems for the mates and based on my conversation with Feena about why she decided to let Dane mark her, I think the burning ceremony could go a long way to helping these women to heal.

I've just gotten to Tereshan's office when Weston and Vivienne arrive. After talking with them and realizing that they accidentally found Ivy's money, Tereshan and I are both excited and begin talking about the plans for the nursery.

"You know who would be great to run the nursery?" Vivienne asks.

"Who?"

"Nita."

"Bryson's mate?" I ask.

"Well, she hasn't let him mark her yet, I don't think, but yes."

"I'll talk to her, thanks Vivienne," I say.

When they leave, I turn back to Tereshan. "I wanted to talk about the brothel burning. Were you still planning to do that?"

"Yes, you're thinking sooner rather than later?"

"I am," I tell him.

"I'll send some guys out there and make sure the place is truly empty and set up a perimeter. There shouldn't be anyone left hiding in there, everyone that we know of is



accounted for, but I'd rather be sure."

"Good, maybe we can make a pack announcement? Set it up for two days from now?"

"Yes, I'll make the announcement tonight. Call an all-pack meeting and I can brief the patrols when they come off duty tomorrow morning. Then, we need to start planning for the Alpha meeting."

"How long do you think Feena will be in heat?" I ask, knowing I could really use her help to plan an Alpha meeting.

"Not as long as you and Vivienne, I'd guess. Dane's a Beta now, so it may be a bit longer than normal. I'd guess three to four days, so another day or two before they come out."

We have so much to do.

"Hopefully, they can participate in the brothel burning. I know Feena didn't suffer there, but she did suffer at Roman's hands. It might be good for her too."

Tereshan comes over and strokes my cheek. "Always so thoughtful and caring. I love that about you. And, while I know it's selfish, I love that so much of that is focused on me. You make me feel special in a way I never thought was possible."

"You are special," I tell him, and he leans in to kiss me.

"Is Damara ready for her run?" he asks.

"Yes, just let..."

'No,' Damara says in my head.

'What?' I ask her.

'I can no longer shift,' she says, purring loudly and in my head, I feel her curl up protectively around my stomach.

I look at Tereshan and my eyes go wide. He's watching me closely and the smile spreads across his face.

"Can't shift?" he asks hopefully.

I shake my head. "Can't shift," I say, and he scoops me up, spinning me around in a circle.



He sets me down, before taking my hand and pulling me to his desk, into his lap and wrapping his arms around me, putting his hands on my stomach. I can feel Magnor purring, the reverberations going through me so that even Damara can feel them.

Tereshan grabs his phone and dials the pack hospital, putting the call on speaker.

"Good morning, Alpha. What can I do for you?" A man's voice that I recognize as Dr. Baron, asks.

"Dr. Baron, my mate needs to come in soon to have a pregnancy test." He leans in kissing the side of my head.

"Of course, Alpha. We usually wait for two weeks after they come out of heat before we test."

"Well, her wolf is refusing to shift, so I'd like to do it sooner than that," Tereshan tells him, smiling at me and kissing my nose.

I wasn't sure how Tereshan would feel about us having a baby. It's a lot with everything else that is going on, and I know it will only add to his stress, but the only emotions I'm getting from him are excitement and love.

"Already?" the doctor says. "Well, then, let me get you in here this week. How is tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow works for us. Thanks, Doc."

"See you soon, Alpha, Luna," he says.

"Bye, Dr. Baron." I say, before Tereshan hangs up.

Tereshan mind links the pack that we're going to have an all-pack announcement this evening and then he tells me that he also wants to tell the pack about my pregnancy.

"Shouldn't we wait, at least until the doctor confirms it?" I ask.

"Is Damara unsure?"

'Damara?'

'You can announce it. I know that our mate has put his pup in us. The doctor can confirm what I already know, but, I am positive.'

"She's very sure," I tell Tereshan, making him smile hugely again.



"Then, I'd like to announce it. Tonight."

I have to laugh at his enthusiasm. "Okay, okay, we can announce it."

"And then, the pack will be even more protective of you," he says.

Tereshan refuses to let me leave today. All day long his hands rub across my flat stomach as if our baby would magically pop out, and when he's not doing that, he's running his nose through my hair.

"Damara says you and Magnor are trying to sniff out our baby," I finally tell him.

"Is that why he keeps sniffing you?" Tereshan asks.

"I guess. She noticed it a couple of days ago. He's been doing it since we got back from the mating house."

"Well, you smell like the two of us, lemons and blueberries, so I'm not sure what he's sniffing for," Tereshan says, but then Magnor pushes forward.

"One of those scents will become stronger, when it does, I'll know if our pup is a boy or a girl," he says to me.

I reach up, holding his face. "You can sniff me to your heart's content, Magnor," I say before leaning in and kissing him.

"Thank you, mate. I don't want to annoy you but..."

"But he's very excited," Tereshan says, pulling him back. "As am I," he says, kissing me again.

So, the rest of the day, I sit with my mate, getting caressed, sniffed and kissed all day long. If this is what pregnancy with Tereshan is like, I could get used to this real fast.

"Tereshan, what about the gold? Should we tell the pack about it before we tell the other Alphas?" I ask, thinking we could include it in the announcement tonight.

"Not yet. Don't want it getting out that we know about the gold yet. Once we talk to the Alphas and have a plan, then I'll announce it to the pack."

That night, we stand in front of the pack. I'm standing beside Tereshan, holding his hand as he addresses our pack.

"Tonight, I have two announcements. First, I know many of you are still rogues and



are deciding on where or how you want to live your lives going forward. You are welcome here as long as you need to make that decision. As long as you are willing to pledge your loyalty to me, Claire and this pack, we would be happy to have any of you become members of our pack. Alpha Keegan has offered the same, if you prefer his pack.”

He looks around at the rogues, making sure that they know that he is serious.

“You all know that I bought the brothel in order to shut it down.” He turns, looking at me. “Your Luna thought it would be a good idea to have a burning ceremony, an opportunity for the entire pack, but especially those of you who were impacted by the brothel to watch it burn and, if you choose, you can participate in the burning of the building.”

“Excuse me, Alpha, what does that mean?” one of the rogue women calls out.

“It means, if you want, I will hand you a torch and let you light the place on fire. All of you,” he says, looking at them. I can see their interest and in some, their ferocity, their need to be a part of bringing that building to the ground and I know I was right about this.

“Two nights from tonight, we will burn the place. I need to make sure we have safety protocols in place, so we don’t burn down the entire forest surrounding the building, but if you want to be a part of this, even if it’s just to watch, be in front of the packhouse at 5pm.”

“My second announcement is...” he turns looking at me. “Your Luna is pregnant.”

The cheers and howls are deafening.

