

Chapter 164: Request

Tereshan

I'm not sure why participating in the brothel burning made me feel better, but it did. Somehow, my sweet mate always seems to know what I need. I'm so thankful the Moon Goddess gave me another chance to get my life on track.

'You're welcome,' Magnor says smugly.

I roll my eyes at my wolf, but I can't argue. He is the reason that I'm here today, in love and loved by the most amazing woman I've ever met.

I smile, thinking of her. It's been a week since we went to the doctor, and today, we're going back. Yesterday, Magnor insisted that the scent of blueberries was stronger on her.

'It was. Trust me, I know my mate's scent and the blueberry scent is getting stronger.'

I'm so excited, I feel like a kid in a candy store. Or like Vivienne after she found that money and was bouncing up and down in her seat.

So, today we're going back to the doctor to hopefully see my little guy in my mate's stomach, but if not, we'll make another appointment for next week.

I'm just about to go get Claire to head over the doctor when my phone rings.

"Alpha Tereshan," I answer.

"Alpha, this is Alpha Nicholas."



"Alpha Nicholas. I hope you're not calling to cancel coming to our meeting tomorrow," I tell him. Claire and Feena have been working tirelessly to prepare for our meeting tomorrow. We decided to have the Alphas stay overnight, so we have time to show them around and have Keegan explain everything to them so they can understand it.

"No, actually, I was hoping I could arrive a bit early so I can speak to you. I understand that you are responsible for burning down the brothel and helping the rogues to reconnect with their mates."

"That's correct," I say.

"Well, I don't know if you remember when we met at Alpha Keegan's pack, I spoke to you about finding my mate. I thought she was Alpha Eason's sister at the time and since then, I have confirmed that. I know we made plans for your Luna to try and speak to her, but so much has happened. However, in the last week, she's been lingering around my pack lands. I was finally able to speak to her and she's willing to join me on this trip. I told her where I was going and what you have done. She wants to meet with the rogues that you have on your pack lands, she wants to talk to your Luna and then hopefully, maybe, she'll at least mark me."

"Plan to spend as much time as you think you need here in our pack, or in Keegan's. He also has some of the rogues there. There were too many for me to house all of them in my pack."

"Thank you, Alpha. I appreciate it."

"No problem, I'll have a separate room set up for her. I'm assuming you want her close to your room?" I ask.

"That would be my preference. My wolf struggles already with her being close but never close enough. I think her wolf is struggling with it too."

"We'll see you tomorrow, Alpha."



"See you then."

I hang up just as Claire walks in. I jump up, walking to her.

"I'm sorry, I got a call just as I was about to come get you."

She smiles at me, taking my hand.

"Anything important?" she asks as we begin to make our way out of the packhouse and to the pack hospital.

As we walk, I tell her about the conversation with Alpha Nicholas, that he will be arriving early and with his mate, who needs a room next to his.

Her eyes go unfocused before she looks at me. "Feena will take care of it."

"How is our lovely Feena?"

"Happy. Happier than I can ever remember her being," she says.

"Good. And what about Lucy?" I ask, wanting to make sure our female ranked members are all getting along well.

"Well, the three of us are going to start meeting in the mornings to go over everything that needs to be taken care of each day and divide up the work. But...." she pauses as I open the hospital door for her.

"But?"

She smiles up at me. Goddess I love her smile.

"She and Jesiah are making a trip to the doctor today as well."

"That's great! But that reminds me, I need to follow up with Dane to see what's up with the contractors and the nursery," I say.

"They're coming next week after our Alpha meeting," she says, and I frown down at her as she lets the front desk know we've arrived.



"How do you know?" I ask her.

"Feena and I met with Dane and asked that he push it off until after the meeting. We have too many other things going on and we both want to be a part of that meeting. Feena has some ideas about the weapons room, especially since we're starting the omega training with Keegan's pack next week too."

"We?" I ask her.

"Yes, 'We'. The pack, Feena, Dane, you, me, all of us," she says just as we're called back to see the doctor.

Before she can follow the nurse, I tug her to me, taking her mouth in an ardent kiss.

Her eyes are a little glazed over when I release her mouth.

"What was that for?" she asks, her voice a little breathy.

"For being you," I say, taking her hand and following the nurse, who is trying to hide her smile.

When the doctor comes in, he evaluates Claire. "Your stomach is tighter this week. I'd say only another week or so before you start to show."

Claire turns, smiling at me. She can feel my excitement through the bond.

"I don't know if we'll be able to see anything on an ultrasound except a heartbeat, but we can look," he says as he gets ready.

"Has Magnor sensed anything?" the doctor asks.

"Magnor says it's a boy," I say feeling a lot like Vivienne. If I wasn't an Alpha, I'd probably be bouncing in my seat. Instead, I stand, needing to work on my excited energy.



Claire reaches out her hand and I take it, instantly relaxing.

The doctor turns the heart monitor on, and we instantly hear our little one's heartbeat.

"Why is it so fast?" I ask, worriedly.

"That's normal for babies, Alpha. Their heart rates are faster than the mother's. Your baby is perfectly normal."

He turns, looking at me. "Now, I'm going to have to touch your mate, Alpha."

I nod, not thrilled about it, but wanting to see my pup.

He rubs some goo on Claire's stomach and then begins moving a wand over top of it, until he finds some pulsing blob.

"There," he says, looking satisfied with himself.

I look at Claire and feel her confusion which mirrors mine.

"What are we looking at, doc?" I ask.

"Oh, sorry. Your baby isn't large enough yet for us to see the gender, but that is your baby's heart. You can see it beating."

"That's my baby's heart?" Claire says and I smell her salty tears. I move to stand closer to her, putting my arm around her as best I can.

"That's it. By next week, we'll be able to see your little guy and confirm what Magnor is smelling."

"Damara says she doesn't need the doctor's confirmation. She trusts her mate," Claire says, looking up at me.

Magnor's purr is instant and loud, reverberating against the concrete walls.



Before we leave the hospital, I check on Holden. He has not regained consciousness since his surgery. Dr. Baron walks us to his room.

“The silver is nearly out of his system, and I believe that his wolf has started to get stronger,” he says as we walk in. The man looks nothing like he used to, he looks like a mummy. He’s hooked up to all sorts of contraptions, one arm is elevated, the other hand is elevated, his knee is in some position holding it steady as long metal pins come out of it from every direction and the ankle on the other leg looks nearly identical to the knee.

“We’re not seeing it in the larger injuries yet, those are probably too significant for his wolf to heal, but if you look here,” he says, pulling the blanket down his chest. What had been gaping wounds are now just ugly red marks on his chest.

“The wounds have closed. I took the stitches out this morning because they were no longer needed.”

He turns back to us. “By the time you return next week, I expect that Beta Holden will be awake and mostly healed.”