

Chapter 175: Movement

Claire

I lot goes into planning a battle. First, Tereshan worked with the others to come up with a plan to keep the pregnant females safe. That meant that some warriors need to stay behind to watch over us.

Dane began training three times a day, twice with warriors and twice with omegas. One class still includes both of them together. Tereshan talked with Keegan, and he had someone from his pack begin to make belts for those of us who can't fight, namely all the pregnant females. I now own a knife belt as do Lucy and Vivienne. Feena walks around with a bow and arrow strapped to her back. At first it felt awkward, but now, I like it. It makes me feel strong, and the longer I wear it, the more comfortable it feels, even with my growing belly.

Tereshan began sending out scouts to watch Roman's pack. Weston had gone on the first run with Holden. He had checked the machines and found that, while someone had tried to fix them, they were all still broken. That was good news.

However, he said that Roman's pack looked bad. It looks like Roman is basically keeping his pack members imprisoned with barbed wire fencing and on one side, it looked like they had put up an electric fence. Weston told Tereshan that the scent of burned flesh lingered around the electric fence, but he didn't see any bodies, making him wonder if Roman is using it as a punishment as well as a deterrent to leaving.

While Tereshan began planning an attack, Keegan continued to work on the mining. He got the alluvial mining set up in both of the riverbeds that had gold runoff. Almost immediately, the omegas

working the riverbeds began finding gold.

Tereshan had given each of them their own piece of gold and given a larger piece to the three Alphas as a show of alliance and appreciation. In addition, he gave each of our omegas who took time to work on mining a chunk of their own gold.

Feena and I asked Lucy to help the pack members find ways to turn their gold into something they wanted for themselves or their mates. In the meantime, Tereshan had asked me and Feena to begin preparing the safe rooms with baby supplies. Since so many females are pregnant, we need to stock each of the rooms and rather than worry about running out of supplies, we began assigning omegas to a certain safe room. Now that we have alarms on the tunnels, we'll have enough time to get to our assigned safe room if we're attacked.

Tereshan had the contractor who came out to build the nursery look at the safe room door that has been breached in each timeline. He added reinforced steel to the door and locks, making it extremely difficult to get into. Tereshan had tested it by punching the door so hard that his knuckles had split, but the door had held.

He was so happy to know that this room could no longer be breached, that he had the contractor do the same on all the other safe room doors. Now, the odds of one of the rooms being breached is very low.

Today, Feena and I are in one of the safe rooms, chatting about our pregnancies and those of the pack mates, sharing stories and excitement of what's to come. We have put off ordering baby furniture. Tereshan decided that since the last delivery guy was working for Franco, he didn't want to risk having anyone on the pack lands that we couldn't trust, and he didn't want anyone spying and seeing tons of baby furniture being delivered. So, instead, he promised that he'd send several of the guys to the store to pick up whatever furniture we bought after he attacked Roman.

Nita walks into the room, her own baby bump is just beginning to show. I'm pretty sure I've never seen Bryson as happy as he's been since he completed the mate bond with Nita. She wasn't happy that he'd still be wearing the mark of his first mate, but by the looks of it, she's going to keep marking him until you can no longer see Ivy's mark on his neck.

I had asked her about working in the nursery and she had been thrilled. The nursery is due to be completed in about 6 weeks which means that it should be done just a couple of weeks before my little guy is born.

As I'm talking to Feena, I take the diapers from Nita and turn. I lift my arms to put the diapers on the shelf when I feel a flutter in my stomach.

"Oh!" I say, pulling my hands back down to my stomach.

"Claire, is everything okay?" Feena asks, looking at me.

I'm about to answer her, when I feel it again. Because my hand is on my stomach, I can feel it inside and outside. My little boy is moving, and I can feel him!

"I have to go find Tereshan. I'll be back!" I say excitedly, rushing from the room, Jesiah right behind me.

'Baby, what's going on?' he asks me in the mind link.

'Where are you?' I ask.

'I'm on the training field helping Dane with afternoon sparring. Is everything okay?'

I turn away from his office and begin to quickly walk outside. I get so excited that I begin jogging, wanting to get to my mate before our son stops moving around.

"Claire!" I hear Tereshan call and see that he's jogging toward me.

"Baby, what's going on? What's wrong? Your emotions are all over the place."

"HERE!" I say, grabbing his hands and putting them on my belly.

We stand there a moment and, of course, my baby stops moving.

Oh, come on, baby. Move for your daddy, I think to myself.

It's as if he heard me and the fluttering in my stomach happens again.

I watch as Tereshan's look of concern turns to a look of awe and he drops to his knees in front of me, his hands engulfing my stomach.

"Is that what I think it was?" he asks.

I nod, feeling the stupid tears in my eyes. Dr. Baron had been right about that too. I cry at everything. It's maddening!

"Alpha, is everything alright?" Dane asks, jogging up behind him. He stops when he sees Tereshan on his knees in front of me, a slow smile spreading across his face.

"You can feel him?" he asks Tereshan, his own excitement evident on his face. Feena is still several weeks behind me in her pregnancy, but with me being the first in the long line of pregnant women, they should all start feeling their babies move soon.

Tereshan looks up at me. "I can feel him."

In one quick motion, Tereshan stands, picking me up and holding me against him. I wrap my arms and legs around him as he begins moving toward the packhouse.

"I need some time with my mate," Tereshan says to Dane, not looking

at him. Then he takes my mouth in a loving kiss, carrying me inside.

He spends the rest of the afternoon alternating his time between making love to me and talking to his son, trying to get him to move again.