

## Chapter 180: Changes

Claire

The women that had been in Roman's packhouse were in a similar situation to the ones that we got out of the brothel. I had the doctor come to them and check them out medically. One of the women was so malnourished that he admitted her to the pack hospital.

After we get them showered and give them some food, I have the women we rescued from the brothel come sit with them, helping them feel safe in our pack. It's one thing for me to tell them they are safe, but it's quite another for women who have recently been in their situation to tell them that they have stayed here because they feel safe.

I am nearly done when Tereshan reaches out via mind link asking me to meet him, Weston and Keegan out back. He sends another wave of love through our bond, reassuring me again that even though we argued, we are still okay. He's not budging on his decision, but he still loves me.

When I walk outside, Tereshan holds out his hand to me. I walk over, standing beside him, Keegan and Zoey.

"What are we doing?" I ask.

Tereshan nods his head at where Weston is walking up to Jacoby.

As I watch, Weston tells Jacoby and everyone who has stopped what they are doing to watch, that he has taken over

as Alpha in Franco's old pack. He tells Jacoby that he has instated Holden as his Beta and then he reaches out, putting his hand on Jacoby's shoulder.

"I'd like for you to be my Gamma. I need someone that I trust and someone I know can protect the pack."

I squeeze Tereshan's hand, looking up at him. I know I have stupid tears in my eyes again.

'Why the tears, baby?' he asks me in the mind link.

'Do you remember that Jacoby died in the first timeline. He stood up to you when the abuse became too much. You banished him and he died. Look at him now. He's going to be a Gamma. It's just another good thing that has come out of you and I coming together.' I mind link him back.

His eyes flash back to Jacoby and then to me.

'I'd forgotten that I banished him, so much has happened since then.'

He pulls me to him, holding me close. "You are the reason for every good thing that has happened in this pack. I don't know how someone who is so tiny can have such a huge impact on the lives of so many."

"You are making just as much of an impact," I start to say, but Tereshan shakes his head.

"You understood what I didn't. You knew what needed to change to make our pack the wonderful place it is."

"And you, my strong Alpha, are the one that keeps us safe and protected. We know it takes both of us to make this

work.”

He tugs me to him, holding me against him as we watch Jacoby become overwhelmed with emotion as he accepts Weston’s offer. Then he turns to us.

“Alpha, Luna, I....”

“You deserve this, Jacoby. Alpha Weston is right. You will make a great Gamma.”

“Thank you so much, for everything,” he says.

‘Not everything,’ Tereshan says in the mind link.

That afternoon while Weston goes to get food with Keegan, I help Vivienne pack her things.

“See, I told you everything would work out,” Vivienne says, her voice breaking.

I turn from the clothes that I’m folding and placing into the bag that she will take with her to her new home.

Vivienne turns to me and the tears that are in her eyes are also in mine. We race together, hugging as tightly as we can with two babies in between us.

“We’ll get together often. We’ll make sure our children grow up together. They’ll be best friends,” I say to her as we hug through our tears.

“Until they fight over Keegan and Zoey’s daughter,” she says, making us both laugh.

“If she’s anything like Zoey, she’ll knock their heads together and find someone else.”

We hug for a bit longer before there's a knock at the door. I look over and see Weston, leaning against the door frame.

"Sorry to interrupt, but if we're going to get there before the sun sets, we need to get going."

I nod and pull away, Weston immediately pulls Vivienne into his arms, wiping the tears from her face.

"After we complete the ceremony creating our new pack, we'll be back. I have to meet with Alpha Tereshan, Alpha Keegan and Eric to write up a contract for the land."

"I'll let you finish getting ready. I'll see you downstairs," I say, walking to the door.

As soon as I'm downstairs, Tereshan is there, wrapping his arms around me. "She'll be back in a couple of weeks," he tells me.

"Yeah, that's what Alpha Weston just said too."

When they come downstairs, we hug again, and I tell her to let me know if she needs anything. Then we stand and watch as they drive away.

Tereshan keeps me close to him the rest of the evening and curls up around me when we go to bed, sensing my sadness at losing my friend.

The next morning as we're getting ready, he tells me of a plan he's been thinking of since yesterday, asking my opinion.

I love the idea and my sadness turns to excitement as we walk to his office.

When Bryson comes in, Tereshan has him sit at the table. I

move to sit in a seat beside Tereshan, but I should have known that he would pull me onto his lap. I try to lean against him, but I'm excited.

"Bryson, you heard of the changes that are happening with Alpha Franco's pack?"

"Yes, Alpha. I heard that Weston is now Alpha, he has taken Holden as his Beta and Jacoby as his Gamma. I also heard something about an alliance and our pack being able to get some of the land behind us, which will be great."

I can tell that Tereshan is surprised that Bryson knows so much, not all of that was said in front of the pack.

"As you know, Weston taking over his own pack leaves me without a Lead Warrior. I need someone to continue to work with Dane to train not only the warriors but also the omegas."

Bryson begins nodding his head. "There are several good warriors that would do a good job, Alpha. I can get you a list of names."

"He wants you, Bryson," I say, not able to take the suspense any longer.

"Me?"

"Yes," Tereshan says, looking at him. "It's not your former position, but you've shown leadership and your love and concern for this pack. If you want it, the position is yours."

A slow smile spreads across his face before he leaps up, heading to the door.

"Where are you going?" I ask him.

"I have to tell Nita!" he says, racing out the door.