

## Claire

This day is flying by. So much is happening all at once and now I have to get ready for the party. The party where Tereshan wants to announce to everyone that I'm his mate and the pack's future Luna.

It was one thing to be an Alpha in Tereshan's body. Everyone expected me to act like an Alpha. I had the body, the clothes, the history of being an Alpha. Now, I'm Claire, an omega who was lucky or unlucky enough to be mated to an Alpha and has no idea of how to be a Luna. Instead of expecting me to succeed, nearly everyone is expecting me to fail.

I don't intend to fail, at least not at caring for and taking care of the pack. But I don't know if I can succeed at being Tereshan's mate. So much has happened in two years. So much has happened today and we haven't even been in this timeline for 24 hours yet.

While he was busy, I snuck back to my old room. In this timeline, it's my room and even though there is nothing here that feels like mine, it's all that I have. As I look around the room and think about tonight, I begin to panic. I have nothing to wear. A future Luna should dress like someone other than an omega. The only clothes I have are those that are meant for my cleaning duties and my ratty night clothes.

I don't want to embarrass Tereshan. I'm still afraid that the bubble is going to burst, and I'll realize this was all just a big joke to him while he publicly embarrasses me. I begin to

hyperventilate, my palms going clammy.

'Claire, Magnor said Tereshan was being honest. He said to give them both a chance.' Damara says.

'I know and while it was just the pack, it was okay. But now, there will be so many people here. Ranked members from other packs, other Alphas. If he wants to embarrass me, it's the perfect opportunity. I'll already look like an omega. I don't have any clothes to wear to look like a Luna. What am I going to do?' I ask her.

'Breathe, Claire. Do what you did last time. Go ask Feena.'

That's right. She helped me to pick the perfect outfit. She'll help me again, or at least to the best of her ability.

I rush out of my room into the hustle and bustle of the kitchen. "Hey, does anyone know where Feena is?" I ask.

Everyone stops what they are doing and bows their head at me. "No, Luna."

I stop, looking at everyone in the room. "Ummm, what are you doing?"

I take a step inside the kitchen and watch as they all tense. "What's going on?" I ask again.

"You're our Luna now." Vivienne says.

"So?" I ask.

"Well, in truth, we don't know what kind of Luna you will be. We thought we got lucky with Ivy, and you know how that turned out." Jacoby says.

I walk into the kitchen, making sure everyone can hear me. "You all heard Tereshan's announcement today. No one, that includes me, and it includes him, hurts any omegas ever again or they answer to him."

"Really?" Elise asks. She still seems so small, even now that I'm back in my own body.

"Yes, really."

They all seem to breathe a sigh of relief. "But I really do need to find Feena. Does anyone know where she is?"

"No, Luna. Alpha Tereshan needed her to run an errand for him."

"Okay, well, when she gets back, can you tell her that I'm looking for her. It's very important."

"Of course, Luna."

I turn, ready to head back to my room when I nearly run into a woman who is considerably taller than I am. Her head is bowed to me.

"Luna." She says. There is another woman standing next to her that I don't recognize. She is also tall and has her head bowed.

"I'm sorry, I don't believe we've met. I'm Claire." I say.

I watch the one flinch, before pressing her lips together. "My name is Zoey, and this is my sister, Amelia."

Their bodies are so rigid, I'm afraid that if I touched them, they'll shatter into a thousand pieces.

"Jesiah said he spoke with both of you. He told me of your conversation and that he does not believe that you were sent here to spy on us by Alpha Franco. Based on what I heard, I believe him. As long as you mean this pack no harm, you are welcome here."

Zoey's head snaps up. "Really?"

"Of course."

"But..." Her sister says, looking around the room at the omegas who are watching with rapt attention.

"Don't you all have a party to prepare for?" I ask them, drolly.

They immediately get back to work.

I turn back to Zoey and Amelia.

"Listen, everything has changed. Yesterday, I was not the person that I am today. I'm sure you are not the people you were a year ago. Am I right?" I ask them, being as gentle as I can.

"Yes, that's right, Luna." Both of their eyes are filled with relief at being given a chance. I'll have to make sure Tereshan knows that I spoke to them before we had a chance to do it together.

"I know Alpha Tereshan plans to speak to both of you. But for now, just relax and get settled."

"Oh no, Luna. We want to work. We want to pay our way." Amelia says.

I reach out and take her hand. It's weird consoling someone

who is at least six inches taller than I am. "There is no ulterior motive here. You do not have to pay your way. We need help, yes, but you've been through a lot. One day of rest won't make that much difference."

"Really, Luna, we'd prefer to be busy." Zoey says.

"Very well. Feena has given you some work, I presume?" I ask them.

"She has. She's very nice." Amelia says, with the hint of a smile.

"That she is. I'll see you both later then." I turn to leave when Feena comes rushing into the kitchen.

"Oh, Claire, I mean, Luna, there you are. Alpha wants to see you in his room right away."

I feel dread curl into my stomach. Here it is. Here is the bomb about to be dropped, the bubble about to burst.

"Thank you, Feena." I say, trying hard to smile.

As I pass her, she squeezes my arm. At least I was able to get her away from Roman and hopefully Tereshan will still let her remain as acting Gamma or Beta. She really is great at it.

I slowly make my way to Tereshan's room, ready for the rejection that is sure to come.