

## Tereshan

Magnor is thrashing around in my head.

"How is that possible, Claire. I killed her." I say.

I can't believe Ivy killed her. I'm ready to go down to that cell and kill her for touching my mate.

Claire's hand comes out to touch me, instantly calming me.

"I'm not sure if she was injured or if she was faking it really well. But, after Roman killed you, I killed him. Once that happened, I was exhausted. The other Alphas began retreating and Dane started to go after them when Ivy put a knife to my throat. She said, 'Alpha Franco sends his regards' before she slit my throat like you slit his." Claire says, reaching up and touching her throat, swallowing hard.

I gnash my teeth together. "Well, we know that Franco is alive and well in this timeline and that he's working to infiltrate this pack in any way possible. Which leads me to everything we need to do today." I scrub my hands over my face and stand, needing to move again.

"Goddess I can't believe we have to start all over again." I say, more to myself than the others in the room.

"First, I'm making an announcement today, before the party, that it is no longer allowed for omegas to be mistreated by any member of the pack. The three of you are my eyes and ears. I'm trusting you to let me know if anyone is being

mistreated." I say, looking at Feena, Dane and Bryson waiting for their agreement. Bryson still looks shell-shocked, but I hope he gets on board.

"I will also be announcing the beginning of omega warrior training. It went really well last time, so well that other packs began having their omegas come here to train with us as well." I tell Dane.

"Finally." He says.

I turn to Claire. "You and I still need to get on the same page about announcing you as my mate and the pack's future Luna. We can talk more, but it's important, Claire. It's important to me and important that the pack knows who you are to them." I tell her, moving to sit beside her again.

"Do I have to mark you first?" She asks quietly, looking down at her hands.

I put my finger under her chin and tilt her head up to me. "No, we can talk about that more afterward."

She nods. "Okay, make the announcement."

"Good, that will also make our party tonight a whole lot easier. I don't really want she-wolves throwing themselves at me all night and with you by my side, they most likely won't. And if they do, I'll have them escorted off our pack lands."

I think for a minute. "Feena, we need to get the heat and hot water heater fixed on the omegas side of the house. Work with Claire to figure out who we got out here last time to fix them." I look at Claire. "They came out the same day, didn't

they?"

"Yes, they did. I got the names from you, Bryson. I don't remember them, but they were in your files."

"I'll get them to you."

I nod. "And don't forget to order new blankets as well." I say before turning to Dane.

"You and I need to have a conversation with Heath." I tell him.

"Why?"

I look at Claire. "He's the one that is letting the rogues in to attack the pack. Franco got to him, and he and Selah have been working with him to try and bring Tereshan down."

"Heath? Are you sure?" Dane asks.

"Positive. He admitted it to Claire in the last timeline. And basically, told me the same in the first timeline, but not until Roman threatened his mate." I say.

"And Selah told me about it in the first timeline, too." Claire says.

"I'll find the patrol reports and show them to you, that's how I found it." I say.

Claire gets up and goes to my desk. She digs around for a moment and then grabs the reports bringing them to Dane and sitting back down.

He looks at her for a long moment before looking at me,

realization dawning on him, before he looks at the reports. Claire would have had no way of knowing what I was looking for if she didn't have intimate knowledge of my desk and the items on it.

While Dane looks over the reports, I look at Bryson. "You need to decide what you are going to do about Ivy. I won't allow her to stay in the pack and now that I know that she killed Claire, I'm less inclined to leave her alive in my cells."

"Can I speak with her before I make my decision?" He asks.

"Yes." I turn to Feena. "And, I'd like to have Vivienne assigned as our personal omega. She can clean in here as well, but primarily in our bedroom." I look at Claire. "Don't let me forget to get that book for her. She really liked it."

Claire is frowning at me. "Our bedroom?"

"I got used to sleeping in bed with you. I hope you'll stay in our room. I like it when it smells like you."

I watch as a range of emotions cross her face.

"It's a lot to think about, I know, and you and I have a lot we still have to overcome. But I'd really like it if you'd move into our bedroom. Permanently. Think about it." I say before turning back to the group.

"We have a lot to accomplish today and a party tonight. Dane, can you alert the pack that I'll be making an announcement in one hour. Bryson, get the names that Claire needs then you can go see Ivy. Dane, you and I can meet with Heath between now and then."

"Do you want me in here when you meet with him?" Claire asks.

"No, I've got it. I won't kill him this time and I'll be making the announcement right afterward."

"Everyone good?" They nod and stand.

"Claire, do you want to work in here? I can make a space for you. And eventually, we can set up an office for you in here or in another office if you'd prefer."

"Okay."

"Good." I say, smiling at her.

Just before he walks out, I call Dane back in.

"Close the door."

Dane looks at Claire, who is watching me.

"Come sit down." I tell Dane, as I sit.

I tap my leg, looking at Claire. It's the signal that she used to give me to come to her if I needed comfort. I know this has been a lot for her all at once. Now it's my turn to offer her comfort.

I watch as recognition flashes in her eyes and then she moves to stand beside me. I pull her into my lap, having her lean against my chest. Magnor begins purring immediately, calming her.

Dane is watching us, obviously surprised. "This doesn't look new." He says.

"It is and it isn't." I tell him as he sits. "Our roles were reversed, but the sentiment is the same." I say, kissing the side of Claire's head. I'm thankful that she is giving me a chance.

"First," I say, directing my attention back to Dane, "I know you don't remember, but you were true to Claire in the last timeline. You never betrayed her, you never told her secret, and you were always there for her, helping to support her in any way she needed. For that, I can never never repay you. I am in your debt."

He shrugs. "I don't know what I did, but I'll strive to do it again."

"It's who you are, Dane, which is why you were the only one I trusted. I probably could have trusted Feena as well, but she was going through a lot." Claire says. I've wrapped my arm around her waist, holding her steady on my lap. She feels so perfect here.

Dane looks at the floor, gritting his teeth. "Which brings me to the second reason I called you back. I've watched you love that woman from afar for two years, Dane." I say and his head snaps up to look at me.

"I'm asking you not to waste another year. Feena is stronger than you know. And from what I saw in the last timeline, her feelings for you are mutual."