

## Tereshan

My mate makes me so proud. She's tough, even knowing how weak she currently is physically, mentally she pushes herself to be better, stronger.

'She's going to be an amazing Luna when she finally agrees to accept us as her mate," Magnor says.

That brings a whole other thought to my mind. When I mark Claire, she'll quickly go into heat. Having her in heat will be dangerous if we're not prepared because it would be a perfect time for Franco to attack, but also, I need to make sure that I don't get her pregnant, not yet. There's too much that will happen in this year, a war that we know will occur and I'm not risking my child's life or leaving them parentless in this world. Sometime soon, Claire and I will need to talk about that. Before that, I need to stock up on condoms.

After breakfast, Claire and I walk to the future library. I need to go to Alpha Keegan's pack lands, but I wanted to help Claire get started on the library.

When we turn the corner, I stop, shocked. Every member of my pack that isn't currently working is here, waiting to help. My pride in my pack blooms inside me and I open my mind, letting them feel how proud I am of them.

I can see on their faces how impacted they are by me and my response. I look down at Claire. This was one of the many lessons that I learned from her. The pack thrives when the Alpha praises them. Every pack member wants to please

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their Alpha. It's inherent in our wolves. I never understood it before, but watching the total adoration that our pack gave to her in the last timeline, I've learned.

And now, feeling their joy and adoration for me echoing back, I realize that I never truly understood what it meant to be an Alpha, to be a leader. I fought to keep our pack safe from attacks, from outsiders, from other Alphas that wanted to kill me and take what was mine. But I never made our pack safe internally. It was never a place where everyone felt safe and happy. It was my sweet little mate who showed me the value of giving praise and acknowledgements to the pack.

"Thank you all for being here. I can't tell you how much I appreciate it. It means a lot to me and to Claire to have you be a part of this project. It's going to be a lot of work, but together, as a pack, we can make this space into something amazing for everyone to enjoy," I say, looking at everyone.

"Are we ready to get to work?"

"Yes, Alpha!"

I look down at my mate. "After you, Claire."

She walks forward and opens the door. Thankfully, Feena had planned ahead. She left a bunch of cleaning supplies and towels for us.

As we walk in, I can feel the weight of what we need to do pressing down on the pack members who are here to help.

"It doesn't have to be done in a day. Don't be discouraged. You'll see, every day we'll make improvements," I say,

looking at everyone.

"Claire, why don't you take the omegas and start working to clean this place up. I'll take the warriors and start moving the unused furniture out of here."

"Also," Claire says, stopping everyone, "don't forget we're all on a treasure hunt. We have no idea if Ivy used this room to hide the money."

And with only one sentence from my mate, the excitement for this project is back in full force.

"Alright, let's get to work!"

A couple of hours later, it's time for me to shower and get ready to go to Alpha Keegan's pack. I go to find Claire to let her know that I'm leaving. When I do, I see her on her knees, head-first inside some compartment, her peachy ass sticking out. I vaguely remember her watching me in this same position. The difference is, she was enjoying watching me do manual labor. I'm just enjoying the view.

I see her body jerk and I realize she felt my desire for her rush through me. She crawls out and turns looking at me, frowning.

"What are you doing?"

"Do you want the truth?"

She nods.

"I was wanting to touch you, maybe sink my teeth into your perfect ass before licking and kissing away the sting. And I

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was enjoying seeing that ass, that's all mine, in the air, hoping that someday, you'll be in that same position presenting yourself to me so I can pleasure you."

I watch as color floods into her cheeks. "And of course, I'd love it if you weren't wearing any clothes at the time."

Now her eyes go wide, and I can almost feel the heat emanating from her cheeks. I walk to her, squatting down in front of her.

I stroke her cheek. "Only when you're ready, Claire. There's no rush. But I can't help the thoughts that go through my mind. You saw this morning how much I want you. I'm not pressuring you into anything. Everything will come with time."

"Okay, Tereshan."

"I have to go. Dane and I need to go look at the patrols on Keegan's lands. I need to start filling the holes there before Franco begins attacking and I need to start building those watch towers in the trees."

"I know. When will you be back?"

"Late. I'd like it if you slept in our room, even though I won't be there when you go to bed. And Claire, you're in charge while I'm gone. You're this pack's Luna, even if you haven't accepted me as your mate yet. And I know the pack is in good hands while I'm gone."

She moves closer to me, reaching up to touch my face. "Be careful, please. I don't want anything to happen to you."

"I will and I'm leaving Jesiah as your guard. If anything/ happens, he will protect you."

"I'll be fine, Tereshan."

"The pack isn't as strong as it was in the second timeline, Claire. I'll have my phone with me, if anything at all happens, I want you to call me. Promise me, Claire."

"I promise."

"Okay, I'll be back as soon as possible."

I find Jesiah and let him know that I'm leaving him in charge of Claire's safety while I'm gone. "She's in charge but you are in charge of keeping her safe."

"Yes, Alpha. I won't let you down."

I shower and get Dane and we begin our drive to Alpha Keegan's pack. The sooner I get the holes in his borders plugged, the better I'll feel.