

Tereshan

I jolt awake, my hand flying to my throat. I breathe a sigh of relief when I feel my body intact and whole.

I'm about to chalk it up to a bad dream, when I realize that something isn't right.

"Mmmm, Alpha, it's too early to be awake."

I look down. There's a girl's head in my lap and there's another girl lying beside me, rolling over to curl up against me.

Me. Not Claire, me!

'Magnor?'

'I'm here, and I'm an Alpha again.'

'Weren't we just on a battlefield?' I ask him.

'Yes.' He says, sounding just as confused as I feel.

'Did you talk to the Moon Goddess again?'

'No.'

I look around trying to figure out where I am and how I got here.

I disentangle myself from the she-wolves on the bed and rush to the bathroom, banging my head on the doorframe. I look in the mirror, rubbing my forehead.

I'm back. I'm BACK!

"Yes!" I shout, pumping my fist into the air.

'But back where?' Magnor asks me. 'Where are we and how did we get here?'

That's a good question.

I look around, taking in the upscale bathroom that I'm standing in. Something is tickling the back of my brain. Something about this is familiar, but it's not coming to me. I'm still reeling that I'm not dead. But Magnor's right, if I'm not dead, then where are we?

And where's Claire?

'Magnor, do you smell Claire?'

I lift my nose into the air, smelling the scent of sex from the bedroom. I had sex? When? My stomach drops. Why would I have sex with those two she-wolves when all I want is Claire?

I shake my head, moving past the scent in my room, trying to find Claire. I'll sit her down, make her hear me out that I don't remember sleeping with these women. I don't know what's going on, maybe I was drugged or something. Maybe Roman drugged me and threw me into the brothel.

Which makes absolutely no sense at all.

'Focus, Tereshan.' Magnor says.

I re-focus, letting my senses move outside of this room. I hear bustling around in the hallway, farther down, I catch

the scent of Roman and some she-wolves. I snarl at that. I should kill him now.

'TERESHAN! FOCUS! Claire is what's most important.' Magnor barks at me.

'You're right, buddy, sorry.'

As I start catching the different scents, the memories begin coming back.

'Oh no! No, no, no! Magnor, do you know where we are?' I ask him, panic setting in.

'We're 18 again.' He says, sounding as mortified as I am.

'That means....' He starts to say.

'That means that Claire is back in her omega form, in that horrible room, in the packhouse with all those wolves that don't care about her or any of our omegas. We need to get to her, we need to tell her that we remember, that we want her that....'

A sick feeling curls into the pit of my stomach. If she's waking up and realizing what has happened, that we are back here again, she'll run. I know my mate. I've learned so much about her in the last year. She will run. She'll be terrified of me returning to this body, terrified that I'll blame her for what happened over the past year and that the old me would want to make sure she knew her place, to punish her for what she put me through.

But that was the old me. She's made me a different person. I'm not the same person I used to be. I'm a better man now,

because of her. She's my mate and I intend to claim her, no matter what it takes.

I open the bathroom door and begin searching for my clothes.

"Alpha, come back to bed."

"Uh, hey girls. Sleep as late as you want. I have to go." I tell him.

Fuck I smell like them. But I don't want to waste precious time showering before I go. Claire is probably already on the run. She never stopped being an early riser. Thankfully, it's early enough that I might be able to catch her.

"But Alpha, it's your birthday, we want to give you your birthday present."

One of the she-wolves gets off the bed, she begins walking toward me, letting her hand trail down her naked body.

"You told me last night that you wanted my mouth on you again this morning, something about stretching my throat and making sure I took all of you this time." She says in what I probably took as a seductive, sexy purr last time. But now, Claire has opened my eyes and I see this for what it is.

Desperation.

I gently, but firmly, take her chin in my fingers. I remember very clearly hearing the omegas talking about my lack of ability in the bedroom. Not only that, I spent months trying to figure out how to make Claire's body respond to my touch. There's no way these she-wolves had a good time

last night, especially knowing how aggressive I used to be.

"Tell me why you are doing this? Did someone put you up to it, or did you just want to be with an Alpha?"

I try to ask her gently, but my Alpha aura comes out and the sound is more like a snarl. Her eyes widen and I quickly pull my aura back, leaving just enough to force her to answer.

"Alpha, we loved having you inside us. We just want more of you." The other she-wolf says from the bed. Now that I'm looking, I can see the resemblance. These are sisters.

"Tell me the truth. Why are you here? Why me? Why last night?" I ask them.

"Alpha...." The one I'm holding says and there is real fear in her eyes.

"I won't hurt you, but I need to know why."

"He will hurt us." The one on the bed says softly.

I focus on her. "Who?"

"Alpha Franco." She says and I feel a tear fall from the girl whose chin I'm holding.

I release her chin. "Come talk to me while I get dressed. This is really important. I promise, I won't hurt you."

I toss the dress that's on the floor at the one closest to me. "You two get dressed, too." I tell them.

"You're sisters, right?" I ask, looking at them.

"How did you know?" The one asks, pulling the dress over her head.

"Now that I'm paying attention, I see the resemblance. Why did Franco send you?" I ask them.

"He's an Alpha. He doesn't give us reasons, Alpha Tereshan." Fair enough.

"Then why did you agree to do this? You can't tell me you enjoyed last night. I'll know you're lying then." I tell them.

They look at each other, assessing if they can trust me.

"I can't help you unless I understand what's going on."

"Our pack was attacked. We came here, knowing there were other packs in this area. Alpha Franco offered to take us in. But we didn't realize that meant taking us to a brothel so he could sell us at will." One sister says.

"He offered us an alternative. Show one Alpha a good time, we could stay together but we needed to make sure that you were busy all night." The other sister finishes.

"All night?"

"Yes, and as late in the morning as possible." The first sister says.

I nod. "You can stay here until it's time to check out if you'd like. If you need a place to stay, a place to live, come to my pack lands. Ask for me, Lead Warrior Dane or Gamma Bryson. I will give you sanctuary. Don't let my patrols turn you away without speaking to one of us. We'll let you in. But

for now, I have to go." I say, realizing I've lost precious time, but needing this information.

I stand, heading to the door.

"Alpha? If you don't mind me asking, what changed overnight? You're so different today."

I turn and look back at them. "Everything. Everything has changed."