

Tereshan

Claire helped Zoey and Amelia pack what little they have to go with Alpha Keegan to his pack. I'm thankful that things between he and I are still good, and we were still able to create the alliance.

Once we see them off, I turn to Claire.

"Okay, now it's your turn." I say.

"My turn? For what?"

"You can't just have one dress and a couple of pairs of night clothes. You need real clothes and I think we need to look into new clothes for the omegas. It's time they start wearing clothes that they like too." I tell her, taking her back to the office.

"Do you know what size you are?" I ask her.

She shrugs. "Small?"

I pull up a website for clothing that can deliver quickly. "You start looking, I'm going to see what Feena knows about your size and that of the other omegas."

I had tried to mind link Feena, but it was blocked. I could force it open, but that was the old me, not the new me. She may not want me in her head, but I need her to help me.

When I step out of my office, I'm surprised to smell her scent close by. I follow the scent to Dane's office. I reach out to

him through mind link.

'Yes, Alpha?'

'Is this a bad time? I was looking for Feena?' I link him back.

I feel him sigh and a moment later the door opens. Feena's eyes go wide.

"Alpha!" Feena exclaims.

"Feena, when you're done here, please come to my office."

"Yes, Alpha, I'll be right there."

"Take your time." I tell her turning to leave.

I hear her move toward the door then I hear the door close quietly, her muffled voice inside. I really hope this means that Dane is taking my words to heart and making his feelings for Feena known.

I go back into the office and stand behind Claire. "Tereshan, these are too expensive."

"You let me worry about that." I tell her.

A moment later, Feena comes into the room, and I tell her what I need.

"Thank you, Alpha," and her words are so heartfelt that I feel terrible again for never having looked after my omegas properly before.

'You're making up for it now.' Magnor says to me.

'Will it ever be enough?' I ask him, the weight of what a terrible Alpha I used to be weighing on me.

I hadn't realized that she'd gotten up, but I suddenly feel Claire, wrapping her arms around my waist. "It will be okay, Tereshan. Things will get better."

I turn, wrapping my arms around her, breathing in her lemon scent and letting it calm me.

"Thank you, Claire."

I hold her a moment longer before pulling away. "Now, you get some clothes, I'm going to go see what we can do to get the library back into place." I tell her.

"Don't forget Vivienne's book." She says, as she goes back to the computer.

As I walk out the door, I pull my phone out of my pocket and order the book. It will be delivered tomorrow.

Then, I walk into the future library. Goddess, it took months to get this room into shape. And that gives me pause. The omegas loved this room, so did the warriors. But I was the only one that cleaned it out. Maybe I could get some volunteers to help me.

I'm just about to walk outside when I get a mind link. "Alpha, there is a delivery here. He says it's sheets and blankets. Also, he asked for Beta Roman. I didn't tell him I was contacting you."

"Thank you. Let him in."

I walk outside to Jesiah. "Let the warriors know that I'm converting that old, empty storage room into a library. Anyone that wants to help me should show up after warrior training tomorrow."

"Yes, Alpha." He says and I turn to meet the delivery guy out front.

On my way, I pass Vivienne. "Vivienne, who is on laundry duty today?" I ask.

"That would be Jacoby, Alpha." She says.

'Jacoby, meet me at the front door of the packhouse.' I say in the mind link.

"Yes, Alpha." He says and I can tell he is moving toward me.

I walk outside as the delivery guy pulls up. He gets out of the car and looks at me frowning.

"Hello?" I say, raising an eyebrow.

"Oh, sorry, I was expecting Beta Roman." He says.

"Were you? Are you friends with Roman?" I ask him, looking at him. There's something familiar about him.

"Oh well, you know, he's usually the one accepting the deliveries, so we became friendly, that's all."

Jacoby comes out, standing beside me.

"Jacoby, we have a delivery of sheets and blankets. New bedding for the omegas."

He stands up straight, looking at me. "Really, Alpha?"

"Really. This man," I look over at him. "Sorry, didn't catch your name."

"Luis."

"Luis will help you bring them up and if you could wash them and distribute them that would be great."

"Thank you, Alpha!"

I go to the back of the van where there are boxes of sheets.

"So, where is Beta Roman?" Luis asks.

"He's not here." I say quickly, giving Jacoby a look, warning him not to say anything. We already know that Roman was against the pack, and now this person wants to speak with him. It sends up red flags.

"Any idea when he'll be back?" The guy asks.

"Why? Are you planning to wait for him?" I ask sarcastically. I don't like this guy. Something is off about him.

"Just set the boxes on the porch, we'll get it from here." I say, not wanting him anywhere near Claire or the rest of my pack.

"I can carry it inside, Alpha."

"No!" I snarl and my aura comes out.

He bows his head in submission, but he should be showing me his throat. Interesting, he's a higher rank than I first

realized.

"My apologies, I meant no disrespect." He says.

I stand on the porch and watch as he and Jacoby silently finish unloading the van.

"Alright, well, tell Beta Roman I said hi."

"You can count on it." I tell him, knowing I need to interview Roman soon.

I watch as he leaves, the feeling that I've seen him somewhere before making me edgy.

I mind link the guards at the gates. "Make sure he leaves the pack lands and don't ever let him on again without my knowledge."

"Yes, Alpha."