# The Pack's Doctor



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Chapter 51: Two Alphas

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#### Yara

I'm worried about Warren. Harold's pack isn't as strong as his and he isn't their Alpha. He won't be connected to them during the battle like he is to our pack. Our pack...when did I start thinking of myself as his mate and Luna?

When he rushes out of the hospital, I turn and focus my attention on what I need to do. "Savannah, we need triage and crash kits. Do you know if they have the supplies here to be able to put those together?"

"I'll find out," she says.

"What can I do?" Rebecca asks, rushing in.

"Go with Savannah and help her find what she needs. Bradley, do we know how many warriors are outside the borders?" I ask him as I begin moving things around in the waiting room and grabbing gurneys to have them ready.

"No, Luna."

"What do you want me to do?" Henry asks me.

I look at him. I want to tell him to go sit with his father and basically hide, but I think about how Warren interacted with him. Henry is an Alpha, and I need to recognize and respect that, even if he is a pup.

"Simon snuck in the back last time and captured one of my nurses. I need to know that he can't do that again. Can you check all the

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entrances and exits and make sure they're covered by warriors or locked?"

"Yes, I can do that," he says, jogging off.

I gently push against Warren's mind, not wanting to distract him, but needing to know that he's okay. He opens his mind to me, then realizing that I just need the connection, he does the mental equivalent of taking my hand while continuing to focus on the fight. I'm connected, but only on the periphery. I can tell that he's searching for Simon and Quinton but he hasn't found either of them yet.

"Be on alert. Warren hasn't found Quinton or Simon yet," I say to Bradley. I look over and realize that he's focusing on the fight. I can't be positive, but it seems like he's using the senses of the pack warriors to search for Simon and Quinton as well.

"They've separated them, Luna. The packs are fighting, but not exactly fighting together. Since they don't know each other, the don't seem to realize when they're fighting against each other."

His head snaps to the left. "Incoming," he says, just as Henry comes jogging back.

"Three injured warriors coming in," he says, before jogging to a different part of the hospital to check the doors.

When the warriors drag the injured in, I get them on gurneys. "Are any of you injured?" I ask the ones who brought the injured in.

"No, Luna."

"You can get back out there but be careful," I tell them.

I call out to Savannah to join me and bring some kits with her as I get focused on doing my job.

I have no idea how long I've been working, there's a steady stream of injured coming through the door, when I hear Bradley snarl. He rips me off the warrior I'm treating pushing me against the wall and standing in front of me.

I hear another snarl and look up to see that Henry has also taken a protective stance in front of me.

I have to look around Bradley, he's a huge man and he's purposefully blocking me. When I do, I feel my heart drop to my stomach. Both Simon and Quinton are here.

'WARREN!' I scream in the mind link.

#### Quinton POV

Simon wants Yara. That's a problem because I intend to make her mine. I have no intention of giving her to Simon, Brady, or letting Warren have her. Simon must see that on my face because he snarls at me.

"No one gets Yara, but me."

I have a moment to wonder if this woman knows how many Alphas want her before Simon's claws come out. I'm about to shift and attack when we both hear the sound of paws rushing at us.

"ATTACK!" I yell at my warriors, all of us shifting quickly just as Harold's warriors rush at us. I separate from Simon, making sure that there are enough warriors between us that he can't sneak up on me. I'd seen the crazed look in his eyes when he said he wanted Yara. There will be no alliance between us and I'm sure he'd be happy to kill me so he knew that I couldn't go after Yara.

'Don't actively attack Simon's warriors, but if they attack you, kill them,
'I say in my pack link as I begin fighting.

I feel the link to a warrior snap and I look over realizing that Warren is out here fighting. I haven't seen Harold yet, but I'm not sure that will matter. Warren's warriors, the few that are here, are strong enough to count as two of Harold's warriors. I watch as one easily rips out the throat of one of Simon's warriors.

I refocus on the warrior in front of me, my wolf snapping his teeth into the warrior's flank and ripping out a chunk of flesh. I turn, ready to go for the kill when another wolf leaps at me, ripping me off the wolf. I lift my nose, smelling Beta.

I turn, facing him to fight again when I feel another tether snap. Warren and his pack seem to be targeting mine. Or maybe they're killing the same number of wolves in both of our packs. My warriors distract the Beta long enough for me to realize that they've separated our packs, although some of Simon's warriors are attacking mine. Idiots. My warriors are killing them. Simon may be a good fighter but he either didn't bring his best fighters with him or he isn't training them like his father did.

'Begin backing out, slowly. I'm going for the doctor,' I tell my warriors.

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I don't want them to retreat, but if the focus turns to Simon's warriors, that's better for me. If we're not in an alliance, then I have no interest in protecting his back. And if he's after Yara, then he is as much of an enemy to me as Warren is.

I maim another warrior, using the gap in fighting while some warriors begin carrying their injured off the battlefield to sneak onto Harold's pack lands.

I go around, trying to find an open door in the hospital when I see several warriors who have already been attacked lying on the ground. I can still hear some heartbeats, so I don't know if some are dead or if they've just been injured. If this is Simon, they're probably injured as he wouldn't have wasted time killing them. When I finally find a door that is hanging open, I rush inside. Someone has already come for Yara.

I hear a snarl and as I rush toward the scent of blood and antiseptic where I know Yara will be, I hear a second snarl, a younger one.

Because of the strength behind the snarl, I know that this must be Harold's pup.

When I step into the room, Simon is already there. Warren has put a guard on Yara and he's got her pinned behind him against the wall. Surprisingly, the Alpha heir is standing in front of the warrior, protecting both of them. He's got to be close to Quirin's age and it makes me wonder if my son would do the same for someone, his mother probably.

When Simon sees me, he snarls viciously. "She's mine!"

"Doesn't seem like it," I say, taking a step forward. We don't have a lot

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of time. The warrior in front of Yara is one of Warren's, so I'm sure he's on his way back here.

"Come with me, Yara, or I'll kill the pup. I don't care about him or anyone else in this room, I just want you," Simon says.

I'm about to say something when I feel the tether to several warriors snap. What the fuck? Maybe Warren isn't on his way back here, but that doesn't mean I want to lose my best warriors.

I hear a howl from one of my warriors outside and I frown. It's the howl of loss. I don't have any mates here, so what...

Just as the thought comes to me, I start to feel tether after tether of my pack members snapping, the howls of pain going up outside increase as my warriors begin racing home. Someone is attacking my pack.

I snarl, shifting and racing out of the hospital toward home. Brady wouldn't have attacked me, so that only leaves Warren. While I've been here trying to get his mate, he's sent his warriors to kill my son.



I know everyone has been wanting it, so you get two today.

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