

Chapter 59: Fury

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Warren

While neither pack is at the full strength that my pack is, being attacked by two packs at once, even if they aren't working together, is taking a toll on my pack. Because I'd stayed connected with Yara, I know that I've had more warriors going into the pack hospital than I have since she first arrived. And because we have Quinton's son, I'm sure he's on his way.

I'd been fighting several warriors at once, when I'd felt the deep slash in my back leg, immediately followed by Yara's spike in concern. I snapped our connection closed, not only because I don't want her to feel the pain, but because I don't want to distract her from caring for my pack. The sooner they see her, the sooner that they're healed, and back to fighting. And without Savannah, I know Yara's working harder than ever.

When I'd turned, it had been Brady who had attacked me, and I'd focused on trying to kill him. However, knowing Simon was in the pack was distracting me and rather than being able to kill him, I was only getting in good swipes here and there.

'Who has eyes on Simon?' I bark in the mind link. The silence that follows makes me even more distracted and Arric takes a swipe to the chest from Brady's wolf. Arric snarls, swiping him across the face, leaving bloody slash marks across his cheek. He'll have scars on his face for the rest of his life.

Brady has his Beta attacking me at the same time, along with another

warrior and I'm struggling to fight against all three of them when I get the mind link I was expecting.

'Alpha, Alpha Quinton is here. He and his warriors are heading straight to the cells.'

'Attack!' I yell. 'Do not let him get his son!'

My mind has been everywhere, so it takes me a moment too long to realize something's wrong. I got a very soft 'War' in my head. I slash through Brady's Beta, ripping skin and flesh off his side before I refocus, trying to figure out what Yara was saying.

However, when I try to reconnect to her mind, I can't find her.

'BRADLEY! WHERE'S YARA?' I yell in the mind link.

'Simon...' is all he says. His voice is much, much too soft.

'ALPHA!' I hear a moment later, several of my injured warriors reaching out to me at once. "Luna's missing! Bradley's been shot with a silver bullet!"

'EVERYONE! YOUR LUNA HAS BEEN TAKEN. FIND HER NOW!'

Arric turns, ripping the Beta's throat out as rage unlike anything I've ever felt flows through my system. Then he leaps on the warrior, biting down on the back of his neck and snapping it with one bite. I turn to take on Brady, but his wolf is backing away quickly.

I hear the howl of retreat from the other side of the pack lands.

'FIND SIMON! HE HAS YOUR LUNA!' I yell, turning away from Brady

and racing to the sound of the wolf that howled the retreat. That will be Simon. He got what he wanted. Yara. Now, he's pulling his pack back to protect him as he takes my mate.

'Alpha?' Charlie asks, wanting to know where I want him.

'Find Quinton. Kill him, then get to the pack hospital. We need to try and save Bradley. Then call Harold, see if he and his pack can cut Brady off on his way home. I'm going after Yara.'

I hear another howl of retreat, but I don't give any energy to who it is. My only focus is in finding my mate.

Brady POV

Fucking Quinton! He called me and told me to attack Warren. I told him that we were still recovering but he said he'd join us as quickly as possible. When Simon arrived, I thought for a short moment that it was Quinton, but it wasn't. That asshole Simon wants the lady doctor too, so no way in hell I'm fighting with him. She's mine, if I can ever fucking get to her.

When Quinton did arrive, he barely had any warriors with him and rather than joining the fight, he and his warriors headed straight to where I'm assuming Warren keeps his cells. Fucking bastard. I know Yara isn't down in the cells, so Warren must have captured someone important to Quinton. The only person that Alpha cares about is his son. I snarl as I realize that he was willing to destroy my pack to get to his son. Well, screw that fucking alliance!

It's been a while since I've gone head to head with Warren and the bastard is stronger than I remember him being. That damn lady

doctor must have healed him and made him stronger. I seriously need to get my hands on her.

'Focus,' Garth, my wolf, snarls at me. I'd be annoyed, but he's right. Arric is one hell of a fighter. I can't believe he's standing his ground against me, my Beta and my Lead Warrior.

I sense the moment something happens. I swear I can see the red of fury in Arric's eyes. One moment, the three of us have Warren right where we want him and the next, my Beta's throat has been ripped out and my Lead Warrior's neck has been snapped.

Garth begins walking backward, knowing that we're next when I hear the howl of retreat. It's not Quinton, which means that it's Simon. He got Yara. That she-bitch is mine!

Warren turns, rushing in the direction of Simon's howl. I want that lady doctor, but I'm not willing to go head-to-head with Warren again right now. I was weak before. Now, I'm even weaker thanks to that fuckhead Quinton.

I turn, howling my own howl of retreat. I need to get what's left of my pack home and this time, we'll hole up until we're completely healed.

I can feel my pack's weariness as we run back to the pack. Thankfully, we're not being chased so we can run at a slower pace, giving my injured warriors a bit of a break.

'Alpha, why didn't Alpha Quinton join us in the battle?' one of my warriors asks as we run.

'He did. But it was only to get a prisoner from Warren. I'm guessing

Warren has his son.'

'So he used us?' one of my warriors snarls.

'Yeah, so no more alliance. Feel free to kill any of Quinton's soldiers at any time and that includes his son.'

'What about the lady doctor? The one you said could heal us?' another asks.

'Simon got her. Warren is going after him and we'll have to wait and see who gets her. Whoever that is, we'll be going after them next. We need her and I want her,' I growl. 'And if Warren doesn't kill Quinton, we'll be going after him next for what he pulled today.'

The pack goes quiet after that, and I get into the rhythm of paws hitting the soft earth as I set the pace home.

We're a little more than halfway there, when I feel the shift around us.

'ATTACK!' one of my warriors howls. Suddenly, there's a flurry of chaos as my pack is attacked. I have a moment to wonder if Warren came after us instead of going after his mate, but then I smell him, Franklin, Harold's Beta.

He leads the charge of warriors who attack us. I realize very quickly that Quinton didn't stop the alliance between Harold and Warren, and now, Harold's pack is much stronger than they were before.

'GET TO THE PACK!' I yell in the mind link and my warriors begin rushing home as fast as we can now.

As I run, I snap at Harold's warriors, swiping them out of the way and

leaving a trail for my warriors to follow me. I feel tethers to my warriors breaking and I've lost way too many of them by the time we reach home and I leap over my booby traps, safe behind the barrier I've created. My weary warriors, what's left of them, come rushing into the pack behind me.

Garth turns, facing Harold's pack. I watch as Beta Franklin shifts, standing in front of me. He's covered in blood, but none of it is his and he's wearing a very fresh mate mark.

"Come for Alpha Harold or Alpha Warren again, and we will destroy you," he snarls.

I shift, glaring at him.

"Why don't you come now?" I snarl.

"I'm not stupid enough to lose good men on whatever shit you've got buried in the ground to take me out. But if I were you, I'd stay put, because the next time you step foot out of that pack, you and anyone else that joins you is dead." 1



Cooper Author

No answer on Yara, but the alliance between Harold and Warren is alive and well.

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