

Chapter 70: Simon's Return

Warren

Waking up with Yara back in my arms and safe, is incredible. Waking up with my mate straddling me and sliding herself down my hard length is fucking fantastic.

I'd spent hours reconnecting with Yara, mentally and physically last night, needing to feel the connection to her, needing to feel her. And now, apparently, my mate needs more. You won't hear me arguing, especially when I get to watch her beautiful body bouncing on me, feel her body clenching around me as comes, hear her sweet sounds as she finds her pleasure, and then see those intense eyes when they focus on me. I knew this woman would be all passion when she finally let go and here she is.

"More!" she growls, still hungry for me. Just me. The possessiveness in me is unlike anything I've ever felt. Yara has become the air that I breathe. She is everything that I need in this world and this world would be nothing without her.

I flip our positions, putting her on her back and pulling both legs over my shoulders grinding my hips into her until I feel myself touch her cervix.

"Yes!" she screams.

"Is this what my mate needs?" I growl.

"Yes!"

I thrust hard into her, giving her what she needs, what she's demanding, and when she comes again, I flip her onto her hands and knees, taking her hips and continuing my punishing pace as she mewls and whimpers before both of us find our release together. I'm pretty sure my possessive roar rivals Charlie's from last night.

When I collapse beside her, I pull her to me. "Feel better?"

"For now," she says, smiling with the promise of what's to come later. I growl softly at her as she lifts up onto her elbow, resting her head on her hand and beginning to trace the scars on my chest.

"What do you see?" I ask quietly. I know I've earned every one of these scars, fought hard in order to have them and survive them, but I wonder what my mate sees when she looks at my mutilated body.

She looks up at me then back down to watch her fingers tracing the criss-crossing pattern of scars that covers my body.

"I see strength," she says, not looking up at me. "It's how I knew you'd come for me, no matter how long it took you. It's how I knew that I'd be safe eventually. I knew that nothing and no one would ever keep you from finding me. These battle wounds are a testament to your tenacity. Some might call it stubbornness," she says, smiling up at me.

"What do you call it?"

"Determination. When I look at you, I see a man who will do anything to protect his pack, his family, his mate, and one day soon, I hope, his pups."



Excitement shivers through me. "You want my pups?"

"I already said so, didn't I? I didn't mean to say it out loud then, but I'm saying it out loud now. You will be an incredible father and I can not wait to see you raise our pups."

"How many?" I ask, hoping she wants a lot.

"As many as you want," she purrs, and I can feel Annika pushing forward.

"With you, I want a LOT of pups," I growl, feeling that same powerful possessiveness fill me again.

"You'd better get working on that, Alpha. I've only got maybe ten more years to give you pups," she says.

I flip her over, sliding inside her again. "Just in case it didn't work the last few times I came inside you, we should definitely do it again," I say, making my laugh.

"We definitely should."

After making my mate come several more times, we shower together and I make her come again.

"Is this what our life is going to be like now?" she asks me.

"I'm just being thorough, my love," I say, making her laugh again.

She steps up to me, looking at me in a way that takes my breath away. "I love you so much, Warren."

"I love you more than anything, Yara."

I've just leaned in to kiss her when I get the mind link from Haynes.

'Alpha, we got Simon.'

I kiss Yara quickly and gently stroke her cheeks that are now showing just the faintest hint of yellow from her bruises.

"Simon's back. Did you want to come show him that you're alive and well?"

"Yes, I do."

We finish getting dressed and I take her hand as we head downstairs and outside.

"Do I smell like you? I mean really smell like you, like we just had sex?" Yara asks me.

"Yes..." I say, surprised she's asking.

"Good. I want Simon to know without a doubt that I'm yours."

I'm laughing as we step outside. It's a bit more than is necessary, but Yara's right. Simon needs to see that he lost and we've won, at everything.

When I see him, even I'm surprised, although I shouldn't be. Our warriors love their Luna. Anyone who treats her poorly will pay the consequences.

"What did they do to him?" Yara asks and I'm thankful that she

doesn't seem upset with his poor state.

"It looks like they dragged him from wherever they found him," I say. His clothing is shredded and his skin is torn in large slabs all over his body. Even his face has places where the skin ripped, chunks of it hanging off his face.

I step away from Yara, walking over to him. "Where did you find him?"

"Alpha Quinton's pack, about to rape Luna Yasmin," Haynes says.

"Well aren't you just special?" I say, squatting down. "That looks like it hurts," I say, poking a particularly raw looking part of his body.

He snarls, but doesn't reply.

"Alpha Simon, I did tell you that my mate would kill you if he saw my face before it healed. I guess I forgot to mention that my pack would too," Yara says, coming to stand behind me. I feel her hand on my shoulder, and I watch Simon's nose twitching, his lips curling as anger flares in his eyes. Yara was right about having my scent on her. He's furious.

"Yara and I had one hell of a homecoming last night and again this morning," I say, taunting him. She runs her fingers through my hair and I stand, turning to her. "Didn't we, baby?"

"We did. I tried to explain to Simon how fantastic you feel when you're inside me..." she begins but Simon begins snarling. It cuts off quickly as the warriors begin kicking him, but Yara never looks away from me.

I lean in, kissing her softly and she presses her body against mine.

"You BITCH!" Simon screams. I hear the kicking begin again but I wrap my arms around my mate. For all of her care and concern about the people in her hospital, the people she loves, when you cross her, she's just as vicious as I am. The punches she throws are aimed differently, but apparently they hurt just as much as mine do.

I take my time, kissing my mate. She seems to enjoy the kiss as much as I do. When I finally pull away, I smile at her.

"Get him up, take him to the cells," I say, not looking away from Yara. "Ready for breakfast, baby?"

"I am. I have to keep my strength up if I'm going to give you that pup you're working so hard to put in me," she says. I know it's mostly to taunt Simon, but I love that she just announced our intention to have a pup in front of the pack.

"I might have to try again after breakfast," I say, taking her hand.

"Let's hurry up and eat then," she says.

Simon makes the mistake of starting to scream obscenities again. I'm not sure if they're directed at me or Yara, but either way, they cut off as the warriors punch and kick him some more. At this rate, I won't have to torture him. The pack will do it for me.

Just as we start walking back to the packhouse, I see Trena come outside. I'd forgotten all about her when I'd found Yara.

"Trena?" Yara says, tilting her head.

"Hello, Luna," Trena says, but her eyes are focused on Simon.

I watch as she passes us, walking right up to him.

"Traitor," he snarls at her.

"Rapist!" she snarls back. Then faster than a snake, her hand slams up between Simon's legs and she rips his ball sack off. 5

I see my warriors flinch and I'm pretty sure I did too.

"Let's see you rape someone now, asshole!" she says as Simon screams in pain.

"Will he bleed out?" I ask Yara.

"Depends on how strong his wolf is. We could cauterize it if you're not ready for him to die yet," she says dispassionately. I've only seen Yara like this once before. When she squeezed that Beta's organs to make him let go of her. It's a side I don't see often, but when I do, she's a little scary. 1

"Cauterize the wound. Simon hasn't suffered enough for taking what's mine," I tell my warriors.

The smile they give me isn't pleasant at all. They will enjoy burning Simon.

"Trena, do you have everything you need here?" I ask her as she watches Simon being dragged away.

"Yes, thank you, Alpha," she says, looking over at us.

"Trena, come see me at the hospital today. We can catch up and I'd like to look you over," Yara says, back to her normal, compassionate self.

"Yes, Luna," she says, before heading inside.

Yara watches her then turns to me. "I do need to eat, but then I need to go check on Bradley."

"Then let's get you fed so you can get our pack back in shape, my Luna."

"With pleasure, my Alpha."



Cooper  Author

“Is Simon getting what he deserves?”

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