

Chapter 88: Allies and Enemies

Warren

The first thing I did when I woke with Yara the next morning was to open my mind to the pack. The feeling of love, contentment, and family is stronger than I've ever felt in my life, even when my parents were alive.

Keeping my mind open to the pack, I slide my hand over my mate's still-flat stomach, knowing that my pup is growing inside. Yara told me that it was still too soon to tell if our pup is a boy or girl, but she's going to keep checking until she knows. Since Savannah will be here soon, maybe I'll get my answer then.

Today is another important day. First, Simon's life ends. That is primary. But before that I need to check on his pack. I close the link to the pack and slowly begin to wake my mate. We were up late last night and I know she's carrying my pup, but it's time for us to get going. Harold, Henry, and Farrah are leaving to go see Quirin and Yasmin today, and I don't want to make them wait too long before they head out.

So I slowly tease my mate until she's awake, then slowly slide inside her from behind, holding her against my chest until she begins to arch and take me deeper.

I take my time, kissing her shoulder and her neck as I bring her up and over the first time. I have a moment to realize that this is my new life, a life where I get to wake up inside my mate every morning, before my mate shifts, sliding me out of her and turning, pushing me

on my back and straddling me.

"Was I moving too slow for you?" I ask, chuckling. I watch my sexy mate slide herself onto my length and then begin to ride me.

"I just wanted to feel you in a different position now that I'm awake."

"You will never hear me complain about being able to watch you make yourself come on my cock."

She gives me a possessive, sultry look as she begins to move faster. I slide my hands over her body, teasing her nipples and loving the feel of her soft skin under my rough, calloused hands.

When she gets close, she throws her head back, riding me hard as her breasts bounce beautifully in front of my face.

I growl at her beauty, her submission, and at the knowledge that this woman is mine, before both of us find our release together.

When she starts to come down, she falls onto my chest, both of us panting. I wrap my arms around her, kissing the top of her head.

"Now that's what I call waking up properly," she murmurs from my chest.

I laugh, her body bouncing on mine as I do. "I'm happy to wake you up properly every day, my love."

She lifts her head. "I said that out loud?"

I grin at her. "You sure did."

"Well, good. Because I'll get use to this very quickly and begin to expect it every day," she says sassily.

"My Luna's wish is my command," I say, stroking her cheek. "Thank you for what you said about me last night," I say, remembering. No one has ever made me feel better about the man and Alpha that I am.

"Which time," she says, putting her hand on my chest and resting her chin on it so she can look at me.

"What you said to Simon," I say.

"Every bit of it was true."

"I liked hearing you say it."

She sits up, my length still deep inside her. "You, my mate, are fierce and powerful," she says, running her fingers over the scars on my chest and stomach. "But you are also gentle and kind, loving and caring," she says as she begins moving on me. I can feel myself getting hard inside her again.

"You're intelligent and witty, funny and passionate," she says, running her hands over my body as she begins to ride me again. "But do you know what I love most about you?" she asks, her eyes meeting mine.

I shake my head, unable to speak with the strong emotions that she is eliciting from me.

"You're mine, Alpha. And this baby right here, is yours. Every baby that grows in my stomach will be yours. I love the way you love me. I love the way you adore me, and show me that I'm special to you. I

love everything about you, Warren," she says.

I can't take it any longer. I sit up, devouring her mouth in a passionate, scorching kiss. I flip our positions and spend much longer than I had planned showing her just how much I love and adore her as well.

By the time we come downstairs, I'm famished. I say hello to Harold, Henry, and Farrah, inviting the first two to join me for breakfast in my office. I'm behind schedule and I want to catch up.

I send a mind link to Charlie, Haynes, and Laney to join us in my office, before getting some breakfast, kissing my mate, and heading in to start my day.

When they arrive, I have everyone sit around the large conference table.

"Haynes and Laney, I have your first assignment as my Gammas. I intend to kill Simon today, in the next couple of hours. I need you to go to his pack, see who is left and offer them asylum." I turn and look at Harold. "Do you agree?"

Harold looks thoughtful for a moment. I'm beginning to realize that this is the norm for him. He likes to think things through before making decisions.

"What if they have some warriors, perhaps some she-wolves with young pups or she-wolves who have lost their mate due to the wars? They may be angry and want revenge."

"My thought was to offer them sanctuary conditionally. I'm sure

they're angry, if they survived. They might be angry with me for killing their pack members and their Alpha, but that anger would be misguided. Simon did this to his pack. He started this war, I ended it. But that is why I wanted you here. They may want to become part of a pack, just not mine if they lost a mate. I'd rather give them your pack as an option knowing what we're planning with Brady's pack. If they choose to go rogue, if they choose Brady's pack, that's their choice," I say.

"Should we warn them that we intend to attack Alpha Brady's pack, if that's their decision?" Haynes asks.

"No, I don't want him having any warning that we're coming, and right now, there are only a select few of us who know that we're planning to attack. I want to keep it that way," I say, looking back at Harold.

He sighs, leaning back. As I watch Henry, intently watching his father, I once again feel the strong urge to have my heir. I can't wait to raise my son to be the best possible Alpha he can be.

Eventually, Harold nods. "It's the unfortunate part of being in a war. Innocents die. However, as an Alpha, it is our responsibility to protect OUR pack members first. If we were to tell others of our plans and then they told Brady, we put our pack members in danger when it's not needed. At the risk of sounding callous, if they don't choose to join one of our two packs, they aren't our allies anyway," he says, looking at the others in the room. "I agree to taking in any that want sanctuary, but not in your pack. If they prove themselves worthy, I'll accept them into my pack. If they don't..."

"If they don't, they leave or die," I say.

I look around the room. "Are we all in agreement?"

"Do we know how many we're talking about? Any idea how large Simon's pack was?" Charlie asks.

"Yara and Trena might know. But Simon lost most of his warriors and all of his ranked members. The pack will lose their Alpha today once Simon is executed. So, that mostly leaves omegas, and as Alpha Harold says, some warriors with pups."

"I'll talk to Noelle and have her work with Luna Yara and Trena. We'll need to make arrangements for this many pack members. We're already pretty full having taken in Quinton's pack members," he says.

"Good thinking."

"How do we get them back? Let's say we're talking thirty to fifty omegas and some warriors with pups. We can't walk back, it'll take days and Haynes and I can't protect all of them if someone like Brady attacks us," Laney says.

"We can send them in the vans," Charlie says. "We have some from Quinton's pack and we have ours. That should be enough. They can pick a few extra warriors to take with them, maybe even Trena who can speak to the truthfulness of what our Gammas are telling them."

"That's a great idea. Okay, we have our plan. Any questions?"

When no one does, Charlie heads off to meet with Noelle, and I help Haynes and Laney get their warriors ready to go, making sure that the vans are set to carry a large group of omegas and pups back to the

pack.

Harold calls Franklin letting him know they may have more pack members coming while Henry follows me, asking me questions about what and how I'm setting up the vans. I explain that it's because omegas are weaker, they'll be frightened and will be weak without their Alpha, so I want the vans to have something soft to sit on and blankets in case they're cold from fright or just the weather.

As I'm explaining, I feel warmth spread through my body, Yara's love flooding into my system. I turn and see her leaning against a wall, watching my interactions with Henry.

"That's the future father of my pups," she murmurs. Damn I love that woman.

When the vans are ready, I send them off, then turn back to Yara. "Ready to send Simon off to wherever shitheads like him go?"

"I'm ready for his stench to be out of our pack, yes," she says.

I turn, taking one more moment with Henry. "I want you to understand that what has happened to Simon is not normal for me. But he's injured multiple pack members, he kidnapped my mate, he threatened to rape her, and he left bruises on her that were still there when I got to your pack. He does not deserve and has not received an honorable death like Alpha Quinton received. I just wanted you to understand when you see him today that this is sending a message to anyone who comes after me and my pack, but mostly, anyone who touches my Luna. Come after what's mine and you will suffer."

"I understand."

"Okay, let's go find your Dad and Farrah, and I'll call the pack together. I know your father is anxious to get on the road, and I hope that you and he can talk some sense into Alpha Quirin. He's at risk being out on his own."

"That's what Dad said. I can't imagine being on my own, even with my mother. It's not enough, although most of the warring packs have been defeated. You never know who may come into your territory and try to take it over," Henry says wisely.

"A very good point. One that I hope you'll make to Alpha Quirin when you see him."

As Henry goes off to find his father, I take Yara's hand.

"Do you know how sexy you are when you act like best father in the world?" she asks me.

I smile at her. "You could show me just how sexy I am to you later," I purr.

"Oh, I fully intend to." She stops and turns to me. "I have no idea how I'll ever be able to keep my hands off of you if you act like that with our pups."

I pull her against me. "I guess then I'll know if I'm doing something wrong. Because I want your hands on me all the time, my little Luna."

"It's good that we're on the same page, Alpha," she whispers.

I growl, wanting her now, but knowing I need to take care of business first.

"Let's deal with this, and then you can show me just how sexy you think I am."

She gives me a heated look and I know that Simon's death will be fast. I want my mate. Simon is nothing. Yara is everything.

I call the pack together and ask Harold to stand with me in front of them. My warriors drag Simon out. He's filthy, bloody, and burned. I can see that Bradley did just what he said he was going to do and now, Simon is unable to walk, his body hanging limply as the warriors drag him in front of me.

I glance at Henry and watch his eyes go wide before he settles. I notice that Farrah puts her arm around him, squeezing his shoulder. I'm glad to see that he allows it.

The warriors drop Simon at my feet. He's barely able to hold himself up, using his arms to prop his upper body up.

He looks up at me, his eyes already dead.

"Simon Tolliver, you have attempted to murder two of my pack members. Your pack has attacked and injured multiple members of my pack. You kidnapped and beat my mate with the intent to claim her and rape her. For your crimes, I sentence you to death."

He begins to sob as I lift my hand, Arric extending his claws. "Do you have any last words?"

"Kill me," he begs.

With one swipe of my hand, I remove Simon's head from his body, for

once, giving him what he asked for.

 Cooper  Author

“A long chapter giving insights into the alliance between Warren and Harold. And since I'm planning on a second book with Quirin and Henry, the exchanges between Warren and Henry now will b.”

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