

Chapter 92: Our Luna

Warren

Two? Did she say two pups?

I hear the sounds of the pack cheering around us, but I'm focused on my mate's beautiful face and her smug smile.

"We're having twins?"

"Mhmm," she answers, her fingers running through my hair and sending shivers all over my body.

"Boys? Girls? One of each?" I ask.

"One of each. But don't think that gets you out of pup duty for the rest of your life. You promised to give me as many as I wanted," she says, grinning up at me.

"I always keep my promises," I growl. It's a happy, possessive growl as I lean in and take her mouth in a dominant kiss, pouring all of my love for this incredible woman into it.

'How many pack members do we have to threaten to keep their sons away from our little girl,' Arric growls, already feeling possessive of his pups.

'She'll have her brother to keep them away,' I say as an image of Henry watching Harold enters my mind. Only this time, it's MY son and he's watching ME, learning to be a good Alpha from me.

I deepen the kiss even more, not caring who sees me showing my love and gratitude to Yara. She's given me everything that I've ever

wanted in life and so much more.

When she begins to moan softly, I pull back and gaze down at her.

"Thank you."

She chuckles, her eyes still glazed from my kiss. "You did it."

"We did it," I say to her. I continue looking at her as I raise my voice. "Bradley?"

"Yes, Alpha?" He was already on the list to stay behind. Yara didn't clear him for battle, but even if she had, he's become her Luna guard. I just haven't made it official yet, waiting for him to completely heal. 1

"You know your job is to protect your Luna while we're gone?"

"Yes Alpha."

"Now you are protecting her and my pups. Pick two other warriors. I want two of you on guard duty at all times, rotating so you can get sleep."

"Yes, Alpha," he says.

"Warren, you need every warrior you can take," Yara begins.

I kiss her, stopping her argument before pulling back and looking down at her stomach. "When's the last time you ate?"

When she has to think about it, I pull her to the table where I was sitting. "Let me get you some food," I tell her.

I thought you were eating for two, but now I know you're eating for three. I'm going to have to make sure you eat even more than I was planning. I'll have to make sure you get small meals, multiple times a

day.

"When did he start mumbling to himself?" I hear my mate ask.

"Not until he met you, Luna," my warriors chuckle. I hear the pack congratulating her and me as I pass them, but I'm focused on feeding my pups. I need to double everything that I was planning. Two cribs, two changing tables, two bassinets, two...

I turn and Yara is there, taking my face in her hands. "My love, you have so many things to worry about right now. This can wait. Your pups won't be here for several more months. I wanted to give you the happy news before you go to war tomorrow so you know that you have multiple reasons to return home to me. My life is better with you in it. You need to focus on tomorrow and after that, we'll work on preparing for our twins," she says, her mind and her thoughts calm and orderly, just like they are when she's in the hospital.

"I was getting ahead of myself, wasn't I?" I ask her, leaning my forehead against hers.

"Just a little. I'm glad you're excited. I am too. Let's deal with Brady and the war, then we can live happily ever after."

I pull her to me again. "It will be a very happily ever after."

"With you in my life, I have no doubt that it will be."

I give her a quick kiss, letting her calm settle into my mind. She's right, I have other things I need to focus on before I can give all of my time and attention to my mate and our pups.

"You still need to eat," I tell her.

"Agreed. If you'll get me some food, I need to address the group

before they call it a night," she says.

I get a bit of everything that is being served tonight, listening as my mate addresses the warriors.

"May I have your attention please?" she says and the room goes quiet.

"We already heard about the twins, Luna," someone says, making everyone laugh.

"Yes. That is wonderful news. But I wanted to specifically address Alpha Harold's warriors. Most of you don't know me and your Beta female reminded me today that you may not know the rules of my hospital. Well, there's just one rule really, but you all need to know that I'm absolutely serious in my one rule."

I finish getting her food and turn, watching this woman who has changed so much in the short amount of time that's she's been here. I remember the first time I stood with her in front of the pack. She was so shy and timid.

'She was born to be a Luna. OUR Luna, the mother of OUR pups,' Arric purrs proudly. I see her gaze flicker to me and I know she can hear him purring proudly at her. She fights her smile and refocuses on the room.

"You can ask any of my warriors, you can ask your Beta female, but I'm telling you now, my rule, the one absolute requirement that I have in my hospital, is that you don't die. I don't care how bad you are when you come through those doors. If your heart is still beating when you cross that threshold, you live. Period. There will be all sorts of hell to pay if you try to die on me. No one, and I mean no one, dies in my hospital. Are we clear, warriors?"

There's a lot of mumbled 'Yes, Lunas' as they all look around at each other as if they don't believe her.

"I said, are we clear warriors?" she barks at them like a damn drill sergeant.

'She's magnificent,' Arric purrs, the sound getting louder. She glances at us again, but her focus remains on the group this time.

"Yes, Luna!" they all say, much more forcefully this time.


"Good. Like I said, if you don't believe me, ask any of my warriors," she says, turning to me.

"Trust me, she means it," our warriors say as I lead her back to our table.

I can hear our warriors telling Harold's warriors stories about Yara in the pack hospital. Her telling Charlie that she'd drag him out of the Moon Goddess' realm is still a favorite among them.

"Why is my mate purring at me," she asks as she starts to eat.

"My mate is so beautiful, so sexy, so strong, why shouldn't I purr proudly that she's mine?"

 Cooper  Author

"You get two today."

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