

Chapter 29: Prisoners

Yara

I race downstairs and realize the warriors on injured reserve from yesterday are already lined up waiting for me to release them.

I step up to the first one, but before I can ask anything, one of the warriors guarding the hospital yesterday hands me a breakfast wrap.

"What's this?"

"Alpha's orders. He says you haven't eaten in close to two days," he says.

"I didn't catch your name yesterday," I say, taking the wrap and biting into it. It's got eggs, bacon, ham and goddess knows what else, but it's delicious.

"It's Bradley, Luna," he says and I swallow quickly, turning to the first warrior.

"Bradley, are you the only one guarding the hospital today?" I ask, checking the warrior's injuries that have healed.

"Your wolf?" I ask the warrior.

"I'm good, Luna," the deeper voice of the wolf says.

"Go," I say, turning to the guard.

"No, Luna. Alpha has added more guards after what happened

yesterday. They are already there making sure that no one gets into the hospital."

I nod, looking over the next warrior as Savannah comes rushing up. "Luna, I..." she stops, sniffing the air. I know Warren's scent will be strong on me. I didn't have time to shower and he ejaculated on my back just before the alarm went up. Savannah smiles, but doesn't say anything about my scent. 1

"What do you need from me?" she asks instead.

"You check these four, I'll check the ones from yesterday," I say and once again, we split the group up.

"Bradley, how long have you been awake?"

"I just got up, Luna."

"Savannah?" I ask.

"Same."

"Do we know who is on at the hospital?" I ask, clearing two warriors to go fight.

I see Bradley's eyes go unfocused and I realize that I can now reach out too, except I'm not sure who to reach out to.

"Anna is on, Luna," he says.

I reach out in the mind link, looking for Anna, but connect with Warren.

'Yara, are you okay?' he asks, and I can tell he's fighting.

'Yes. Sorry, I'm looking for Anna.'

Warren does the mental equivalent of taking my hand and leading me to Anna, connecting me to her.

'Thanks Warren. Be careful,' I say, holding on a moment longer to feel just how strong of a fighter he is. I can feel his pride at my assessment before I disconnect and connect with Anna.

'Anna?'

'Luna?' she asks, surprised.

'Yeah, how is Piper?'

'She's stable, Luna, but she's awake.'

'Okay. Savannah and I are checking the warriors here, and then we'll be there.'

I feel another wrap get placed in my hand and I absently thank the person as I continue to assess warriors while I eat.

'Luna, Beta wants to get in the fight. The warriors are refusing to let him leave.'

'Tell him I'm on my way and if he gives you any grief about waiting, he'll answer to me.'

'Yes, Luna,' she says, and I can feel her smile through the link.

When we're done, I look up and Bradley is holding a third wrap. "Still hungry?"

"Not really, but who knows when I'll get to eat again. I'll take it for later."

We begin jogging over to the hospital and now that I have the pack link, I open my mind, carefully feeling around the pack to see who may or may not be injured. I'm pleased when I feel very few injuries.

"So you accepted our Alpha as yours, Luna?" Bradley asks as we jog. His eyes are everywhere as he guards me and Savannah.

"Yes, so if you need me, you can link me now."

"Good to know," he says, smiling as we get to the hospital.

I walk straight up to Charlie. "Luna, I need to be out there."

"Settle down, Charlie. The longer it takes for me to look you over, the longer it takes for you to get back out there if I agree."

I quickly flash a light in his eyes and this time he doesn't flinch. I look over his injuries and see that they are healing.

"You're wolf?" I ask as my fingers run over the now healed gashes on his body.

"That tickles, Luna," a deeper voice says to me. I look up and see the darker eyes of Charlie's wolf.

"What's your name, Beta?"

"Gregor, Luna."

"Gregor, how is your strength?"

"Full strength, Luna, thanks to you."

I nod. "Off you go then. And Gregor!" I say, just as Charlie leaps and shifts. "No more coming into my hospital without a pulse!"

"Yes, Luna," he says in the mind link.

I quickly push against Warren's mind, feeling him open the link instantly.

'Charlie's good. He's on his way.'

'I'm not sure we need him. I don't know what the hell you're doing for this pack, Yara, but every one of my warriors is stronger than I ever remember them being.'

'I told you, you need to talk to Dr. Stevens. Something is off there,' I tell him.

'Something definitely is if we could have been this strong all along.'

We begin working on the injuries that come in. Most of them are simple gashes that need to be cleaned and stitched and, in some instances, the wolves are strong enough that they've started healing their humans before they even get to us.

Because we're slow, I have a chance to look over Piper and now that I have a mind link, I'm able to talk to her and find out how she's feeling.

"You need to stay in bed. Don't talk. Liquid diet until your wolf can heal you. There's another battle, but Alpha Warren put more warriors on the hospital, so you're safe," I tell her.

She nods, flinching as even that movement hurts her. I leave her room and I've just about decided to start taking inventory of the storage room so we can order supplies when I hear a commotion outside the hospital.

"We're bringing in some prisoners, Yara," Warren says before he, Charlie, and warrior I remember is named Carson, come in dragging warriors from the other pack. All three look like they're near death. 1

I look up and see Warren is covered in blood. "Is any of that yours?" I ask him, walking over, and quickly assessing the prisoners.

I see Warren look down at himself as if he's just realizing that he's a mess.

"I don't think so," he says. I let Annika sniff quickly to make sure, and not smelling Warren's blood, I turn my attention back to the prisoners.

"What are we doing with these guys?" I ask.

"How do you feel about healing them enough for us to interrogate them?" he asks me.

"Interrogate meaning torture?" I ask, not sure I like the sound of that.

He gives me a pained look. "That depends on how much they're willing to tell us."

I squat down and look at the first man. He doesn't look up and his wolf isn't healing his open wound. Of course, he smells like he's had many open wounds and it's possible his wolf is exhausted and unable to heal him anymore.

"What are you trying to find out?" I ask, looking up at Warren.

"These attacks are coming too fast, too close together. I want to see if any of these guys knows anything about that."

I think for a minute then stand and step away, gesturing for Warren to follow me.

"I don't like the idea of healing these guys just so you can kill them more slowly, Warren," I begin.

"I understand, Yara. But I need to be able to protect this pack and I need to know why we've suddenly been attacked four times in four days."

"What if I were able to give them something that would make them more amenable to telling the truth?"

"Like what?"

"Not a truth serum exactly, but something that relaxes them enough that they wouldn't be as inclined to hide their responses from you."

He smiles at me, reaching out to gently touch my face, pulling back when he realizes that his hand is covered in blood.

"We'll try it your way first, my Luna," he says. I smile, knowing that

calling me Luna rather than mate is his way of telling me that I'm acting like the heart of the pack and he's willing to listen to his heart before acting with this head.

"Thank you."

"Thank you for accepting me as your Alpha. I like knowing how you're feeling and how you're responding to me," he says, making my heart flutter as I get a flash of our night together before the battle started. His smile lets me know that he knows EXACTLY how he just made me feel.

I blush and turn away, going back to the men. "Okay, let's triage."

"I want two warriors on each of these guys at all times. Yara, you don't go into a room without either me or Charlie with you. We'll take turns cleaning up."

I watch as six warriors step forward, basically choosing their person as Savannah and I begin doing triage.

"I'll take this guy first. Am I right that he's a Beta?" I ask Warren as Anna brings over a gurney.

"Yeah, I'm pretty sure that's Thomas' Beta," Warren tells me.

"Okay, I'll start with him," I say as they load him onto the gurney.

"Charlie, go get washed up. I'll stay with Yara," he says.

"Yes, Alpha," he says and Warren, Thomas' Beta, two warriors, Anna, and myself walk to one of the hospital rooms for me to begin saving this man's life.