

Chapter 79: Heartbeat

Warren

I'm running the challenge with Haynes. There are five individuals who are challenging him. Depending on how long each competition takes, this could be quick or go on for hours. Since most of the challengers are strong warriors, I'm assuming this will take all morning and part of the afternoon.

Since I don't want my warriors injured too much, I'm calling the fights. Injuries during challenges are common, and I know Yara is available to fix my warriors up if they get injured, but now that we're a healthy pack, I want to keep us that way.

Haynes takes the first guy down and I call it after he dislocates his shoulder. The first match took an hour, and I expect the others will be about the same.

"Go see your Luna," I tell my warrior, then call a brief recess for Haynes to catch his breath.

The second battle lasts a bit longer, and this time, Haynes dislocates my warrior's knee. I call it and send him to the pack hospital before giving Haynes another break.

We're just about to start round three, when I feel her. I look up and see my mate smiling at me.

"Take a break," I say.

"Alpha, I'm good to go," Haynes says.

"Yeah, but I need a break," I say, jogging over to Yara and pulling her into my arms and kissing her with everything in me.

I'm so excited that she's carrying my pup that I can hardly stand it. I've heard the word elation before, but I never really understood what it meant until now. I never understood the emotion that went behind it. Now, though, I'm elated, overjoyed, thrilled, euphoric. You name it, I'm feeling it.

I pour every bit of emotion that I'm having for my mate into her as I kiss her. She holds on to me, whimpering softly as she melts in my arms, just as happy as I am as our emotions mix together.

When I pull back, I nuzzle her nose with mine. "What brings my beautiful mate out here?"

"I wanted to let you know that I've released Bradley, but he's still not allowed to work. He's got his therapy and if he doesn't follow through, I'll readmit him," she says, her eyes closed as she enjoys our closeness.

"You could have told me that later," I say, wondering if she needed my touch as much as I need hers.

"I also have a surprise for you. I was hoping you were almost done, but it looks like you still have a ways to go."

"What kind of surprise?"

"The private kind," she says, opening her eyes to look at me.

"The baby kind?" I ask in the mind link and she nods.

"I can take a longer break," I say out loud.

She looks at my face, her fingers running through my hair. "No, let's wait. I'd rather take our time and not be rushed."

"Wise words from my Luna. And just so you know, Alpha Harold, Alpha Henry, and Farrah will be coming for our pack ceremony this weekend."

She smiles her big, sweet smile, making me hungry for her again. "I'm so glad. I think the pack should know what Farrah did for me."

"For us," I say. "She brought you back to me. For that, I'll be forever indebted to her."

She runs her nose against mine. "I really enjoyed our celebration last night. Maybe we can celebrate again tonight."

"My sweet little mate, I intend to celebrate like that with you ever single night for the rest of our lives," I purr at her.

"My life just keeps getting better and better. Now," she says, slapping her hand on my ass cheek, then grabbing hold. "Go finish, so we can play," she says, giving me a very naughty look.

I shake my head as she pulls away, smirking at my semi-hard state as she turns.

"Haynes, how many more can I expect in my hospital today?"

"Just three more Luna," he calls out.

"I expect to be able to congratulate you later. Don't disappoint me," she says to him and I know, without a doubt, that no one is defeating Haynes now. He, like every other warrior here, would never want to disappoint his Luna.

"Yes, Luna!"

"Alright, let's get back to it!" I say, clapping my hands together as I jog back.

"Why bother, Alpha. No way Haynes is losing now," one of my remaining warriors says.

"Test your Gamma. Those of you who wanted this challenge are some of my strongest warriors. You need to know without a doubt that he's stronger than you are. So, let's do this so there's not chance that you ever question yourself or him," I say.

When the next warrior is back in position, I call the start.

A broken ankle, a dislocated elbow, and a broken wrist later, I announce that Haynes has officially won his spot as the pack's Gamma.

It's mid-afternoon and while the warriors and Charlie congratulate Haynes, I go tell the omegas to prepare another celebratory dinner for tonight.

"We were already working on one, Alpha," my Lead Omega says.

"Perfect," I say, turning to leave. I stop and turn back, realizing that now that I have time, I can ask some of the questions that I never

have a chance to ask my pack members before.

"Is there anything that you need that will make your lives or your jobs easier?"

After a startled moment, they look at each other and then I get a list of things that would make their lives and working in the kitchens easier.

Feeling better and better about my life and this pack, I head upstairs to shower and get ready for Yara. I expect she'll be here after she sets the bones in my warrior's wrist. As I strip off my clothes, I look out the window and see Bradley walking very slowly. His arm is wrapped around Trena's shoulders and her arm is wrapped around his waist, helping him to walk. As I watch, I see that he has to stop every couple of steps. He may actually have to stop, but part of me wonders if he's laying it on thick so that his mate will continue to touch him and they can spend more time together.

As I watch, I see Trena look up at him and even from here, I can see her cheeks flush before she looks down. But not before I see the smile on her face.

Well done, Bradley. Well done.

I hop in the shower, thinking of my mate and her possessiveness last night. I do wonder if her need for me will continue to be so strong throughout her pregnancy. I won't be unhappy about my mate needing and wanting me all the time. I don't even mind her possessiveness. After our slow start, I actually like it a lot. I love how much she wants everyone to know that I'm hers.

I smell her before I hear her. Her gentle arms wrap around me from behind and her lips press against my back.

"Hello, my mate," she purrs.

"Hello, my sweet, sexy woman. Did you get the warriors all patched up?"

"I did. I'm not keeping any of them over night, but they're all off duty for the night. I'll check them tomorrow, but the dislocations should be completely healed by then and the breaks a day after that."

Yara begins stroking me, making my semi-hard length rock hard in her hands. I take her in the shower, taking my time since Annika doesn't seem overly possessive at the moment. She still sinks her canines into my neck, and Arric does the same to her, but that only makes our orgasms that much stronger.

When we step out, she wraps her hair in a towel before wrapping another towel around her body and rushing out of the bathroom.

"Yara, what are you doing?" I ask.

When she comes back in, she has her phone. She pushes some buttons and then I hear what sounds like a heartbeat. It's soft and fluttery, but I'm pretty sure that's what it is.

Because she's looking at me the way she is and because she told me she had a baby surprise for me, it suddenly clicks that this is my pup's heart beat.

"Is that...?"

"Mmhhh," she says.

I pull her against me, closing my eyes as Arric pushes forward so we can both hear our pup's heartbeat. I can feel Arric's desire to start purring, but he holds off, not wanting to mute the sound of our pup's heartbeat.

When it's over, I look at her. "Play it again."

She chuckles and hits replay. I press my lips to the top of her head, closing my eyes again.

Next to the sounds that Yara makes when I'm making love to her, this has become my favorite sound in the world.



Cooper



Author

AD is coming

"Yeah for Haynes and yeah for Warren getting to hear his baby's heartbeat."

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