

## Chapter 95: Finding Dr. Stephens

Warren

As expected, we ended up having to send a large group of warriors back as soon as we blew the bombs. I'd heard Carson screaming in my head and told some of my warriors with minimal injuries to get him to Yara as quickly as possible. I have to hope that my mate can work the miracles she always seems to and because I know she'll do everything she can, I remain focused on the battle.

It's been long enough since they last attacked my pack, that Brady's warriors are healed. But Franklin and Harold's men severely decimated their numbers. Even with the number of wolves that we're having to send back to the pack, we're still outnumbering them. Add to that, we have two Alphas and two Betas leading this attack on four fronts and it doesn't take Arric long to get to the packhouse. I send half of the warriors in my group to help the others as I prepare to enter the packhouse. With Brady, you never know what types of traps he's set.

'Alpha, Franklin and I have Alpha Brady. Do you want us to kill him?' Charlie asks.

'No. Keep him contained if you can. If you can't, kill him. But I'd rather make it official in front of whoever is left from his pack when we're done here,' I tell him.

While I'm talking to Charlie, Harold and his group come running up from where they entered the pack lands.

He shifts and looks at me. "I told Franklin to keep Alpha Brady alive for now."

"I did as well."

He nods and we both enter the packhouse carefully. Both of our noses are in the air, sniffing for metal.

"Spread out, stay alert," I say. The words have just left my mouth when I take a step and I hear the click of a trap releasing. I yank my leg back, barely getting out of the way before the spike shoots up in front of me high enough that I catch it in the air. I turn, holding it out to the others who are behind me and Harold.

"Stay alert!" I say again. We carefully make our way inside, periodically hearing the sound of a trap releasing. I hear one of my warriors scream and I send him back to the pack. Yara or Savannah will have to get the spike out of his foot. 2

I've just about decided that I've figured out the pattern for the traps when I begin hearing pack members calling out that they've found the safe rooms.

"Harold, have you figured out the pattern?" I ask him, looking across to where he's making his way through the packhouse, clearing this first floor with me.

"I think so. It's like a chess board and the placement of the traps is where the knight could move," he says.

"Yes. Two straight ahead and one to the right or left and then again

from that position."

"Exactly."

I look around and start grabbing things that are heavy enough to spring the traps as Harold starts doing the same. The traps stop several steps from the safe rooms.

"How many?" I ask.

"We have two over here, Alpha, and I believe that we have two over there," one of my warriors says.

I turn and see Harold approach those safe rooms.

"Get them open," I say. "Remember the rules!"

"Yes, Alpha," the warriors say as they start breaking down the doors.

I hear someone come in behind us, dragging someone with them and turn to see Charlie and Franklin toss Brady inside the packhouse. He screams until he realizes that the traps have already been sprung.

"Damn, I'd say you squeal like a girl, but the girls I know would have my balls if I insulted them like that," Franklin says to Brady.

"Your mate definitely would," Charlie says, stepping in and looking around.

"The warriors?" I ask.

"Dead or being run down," Charlie says just as we hear another explosion. I tense, waiting for a tether to snap or the sound of a

warrior in pain. When I don't, I look at Harold and he's giving me the same look that I'm giving him. I look down at Brady.

"Sounds like you lost another one," I tell him.

He growls at me as I hear the metal of the safe room door behind me begin to give way. I know the moment they break through because the scent of fear becomes pungent in the air around me.

I turn and walk to the door, waiting for my warriors to finish ripping it apart. When they do, they step back.

"My name is Alpha Warren. Your Alpha is defeated and your warriors are dead."

I can hear the sounds of keening and crying so I know that some of the women in this safe room have warriors that were killed.

"If you attack us, we will kill you. If you come quietly, you'll be allowed to live and join my pack or Alpha Harold's, or go rogue."

I hear Harold giving a similar speech to the ones in the safe room across from me.

"Come out of the safe room and go sit outside the packhouse," I tell them.

I have a couple of warriors follow them to make sure that none of them leave. They'll have the opportunity, but not before they see their Alpha beheaded.

My warriors have just started ripping down the door of the second safe room on this side, when I hear one of my warriors calling out to

me.

"Alpha, lookie who we have here," he says, his tone vengeful.

I turn just in time to see one of my warriors tossing Dr. Stephens across the floor.

"Oh, Alpha. I'm so thankful you finally found me! Alpha Brady kidnapped me..." Dr. Stephens begins.

"The fuck you say?" Brady demands from his own spot on the floor. "You sniveling little twit. I should have killed you like Quinton said. You're not even a good doctor."

"Don't listen to him! He's just trying to get me killed!" Dr. Stephens says.

I walk over to him and crouch down in front of him.

"Charlie?" I call out.

"Yes, Alpha?"

"Do we put our prisoners in safe rooms?" I ask. I notice the room around me has gone quiet. Well, until Brady starts laughing.

"No, Alpha. They stay in our cells."

"Interesting," I say, looking at Dr. Stephens. "I see you're still putting your own safety ahead of the pack's by hiding in a safe room during a battle. I can't believe I never realized what a coward you are. I didn't just upgrade to a better doctor, I got one who actually has courage and cares about her pack."

He sneers at me as he opens his mouth.

"Say one thing about my mate, and I'll rip your tongue out," I say with deadly calm. He may be a coward, but he knows I mean what I say and he snaps his teeth together.

"You let a lot of my pack members, good pack members die, because you betrayed me and our pack." I stand and smile down at him.

"What are you going to do to me?" he asks, and I can smell his fear.

"I'm not going to do anything to you. I'm going to let the pack have you," I say, smiling maliciously as I hear my pack members growling around us.

"He comes home with us. Everyone he hurt should have a turn," I tell my warriors.

"Yes, Alpha!" my warriors say excitedly.

I turn and see that most of the omegas and young or pregnant mothers are outside.

"Let's deal with Brady so we can finish up here. I'm ready to go home," I say.

As I walk over to him, his laughter at Dr. Stephens cuts off.

"Quinton will kill you if you touch me," he snarls. Now it's my turn to laugh.

"I guess you didn't hear. Quinton is dead. Thomas is dead. You are all

that is left of an alliance that hurt my pack and Alpha Harold's over and over again. You can walk, or we can drag you," I say as Harold comes to stand beside me. We agreed that we would stand side by side again when we executed Brady.

He stands, looking around and spitting on the ground where Dr. Stephens is cowering. "I'm an Alpha, and I'll go out as an Alpha. You, however, will have a coward's death."

He turns and strides outside, Harold and I following behind him. This time, I allow Harold to lead the execution. Brady hurt both of our packs equally, and I've killed Thomas and Quinton.

"On your knees, Alpha," Harold says to him when we're standing in front of what's left of his pack. 1

Harold goes through the list of his crimes and then asks him if he has anything to say.

"I hope her pussy was worth all of this death," he growls, looking at me.

"Since she's carrying my twins in her belly, she's strengthened my pack, and made me happier than I ever thought possible, I'm going to say that my warriors and I would agree that my mate was worth more than you, Quinton, Thomas and all of your packs combined," I tell him.

My warriors howl their agreement and Harold raises his arm.

"Alpha Brady, for your crimes, I sentence you to death," he says, and in one hard swipe, he separates Brady's head from his body.