

Chapter 16: Found and Betrayed

Simon

"Alpha, we found her," my warriors say.

I'd tracked Yara to the university where my father had been hiding her for years. He knew I wanted her and he helped her escape from me. And then, he'd lied to me about it. He told me she left, renounced him as her Alpha, and that no one had been able to find her.

At first, I had believed him. I'd searched on my own, of course, needing to find that pretty little thing, that sweet-smelling, seductive little woman that I will take as my mate. She's smart, I like that. And while she doesn't say much, I can tell by the way she looks at me and others that she's got a smart mouth. On the rare occasion that she actually opens her mouth, she proved me right. I love the idea of taming that mouth of hers, of wielding her to my will, of making her mine in all ways. When I'm done killing, I always need a sweet pussy to fuck, and I just know that hers will be sweet. And since I know she's never been with any of my warriors, I know hers will be sweet and tight. The thought has me going hard, as I always do when I think of her. 1

"Where is she?" I ask.

I'd been out fighting against another pack when I'd come across her clothing the first time. I hadn't been prepared to follow her then, but I'd watched her get into her car and I'd chased her as far as I could before I'd lost her. That was when I realized that she wasn't far away, and I began searching again. It wasn't until I'd searched my father's

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office that I'd found the truth. He'd been funding her education all these years. He'd lied to me and for that, he had to die.

I'd confronted him. "You lied to me!"

"She is not meant for you. She's too good for you!" he snarled.

"I am your son!" I shouted.

"An embarrassment, more like. I have no intention of handing this pack over to you. You're greedy and blood thirsty. That girl is kind and loving and you would destroy her."

"Oh father, she will be mine."

"Over my dead body," he'd snarled.

"So be it."

The old man wasn't even that much of a challenge. After I killed him and took over the pack, I'd gone through all of my father's things and eventually tracked Yara to the university. I'd watched her, prepared this time and when she'd gotten into her car, me and a handful of my warriors had followed her.

She was smart, going farther away from my pack. But I'd watched as she'd stripped in the forest, then shifted into her reddish-brown wolf, and taken off. I'd had my warriors put trackers on her car while I'd gotten her clothing. The scent of them nearly had me exploding in my pants right there. It had been so long since I'd seen her and now that we're both adults and my father is gone, there is nothing keeping me from making her mine.

"You're not going to like it, Alpha," my warriors say. My attention snaps back to them. I'd waited for Yara to return, but she hadn't. And when the trackers we'd put on her car had turned off, I'd sent my warriors to hunt her down.

I'm not sure what they see on my face, but almost as one, they step back. "We tracked her scent to a bear trap. It looks like she released an Alpha who was caught in the trap," they say.

I begin growling possessively.

"Which. Alpha," I snarl, standing. They take another step back, knowing how explosive my temper can be.

"Alpha Warren. And Alpha, we're hearing rumors that he's calling her his mate."

They run from the room as I explode with fury. When the red in my vision finally begins to fade, I realize I've once again destroyed my office. I look around, panting heavily.

'TRENA!' I bark in the mind link.

'Yes, Alpha?'

'Get in here. I need my cock sucked.' 1


'Yes, Alpha,' she says. I go to where I keep Yara's clothing packed in a tight package to hold her scent until I want to smell it. It's not as strong as it was when I got it, but it will do.

As Trena unzips my pants and takes me in her mouth, I breathe

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deeply of Yara's scent and let it bring me to the release I need so that I can think and I can plan. I need to get my future mate back from that asshole Warren.

Dr. Stevens POV

"Why the fuck is he still standing? I set that trap just for him. I literally handed him to you on a plate!" the Alpha growls at me. 

"Because he found some bitch that has some medical training, and he's made her his lead doctor. He says she's his mate and the future Luna of the pack. She literally put his leg back together. I was ready to cut it off, but he refused, and she was willing to piece him back together."

"I've paid you, very well, to destroy this pack from the inside, doctor."

"And I have done exactly what you have asked. I have done the bare minimum to heal his pack members so that the pack would be weakened. It's not my fault that you and your pack can't defeat a pack that isn't at full strength," I snap.

Faster than my eyes could track, the Alpha has me by the throat and has lifted me off the ground. "Be very careful, doctor. Your usefulness seems to be coming to an end. I wouldn't want you to find yourself in an unfortunate position that might end your life prematurely," he says, the threat obvious. I have no doubt that this vicious Alpha would kill me and probably enjoy doing it slowly. While I may not care for Alpha Warren, I have no desire to die a slow death at the hands of this Alpha.

Alpha Warren never appreciated my knowledge or skill. He just took

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it for granted that I would put his pack back together time after time. The least he could have done was to give me a ranked position. As a lead doctor, I think I deserved at least a Gamma position. But what I always wanted was the Beta position. Instead of giving it to me, he gave it to that pup, Charlie. I deserved to be Beta! I'm the one that kept this pack together for so many years!

It wasn't long after Charlie became Beta that I'd come across one of this Alpha's warriors who had offered me money to serve his Alpha. I had readily agreed and I've been saving up to leave when the time comes. However, the time was never right before. Now, as I hang from this Alpha's hand, barely able to breathe, I realize that the time may be now.

He pulls me to his face, his eyes nearly black with rage. All of these Alphas are so used to fighting and killing that it doesn't even phase them anymore.

"Find a way to bring Warren down, or I'll kill you."

"You should attack now. His leg isn't healed. It's your best chance," I say, gasping for air.

He stares at me for a moment, then drops me on the ground. I land in a heap, clutching my throat and sucking in large lungfuls of air.

He turns to his warriors. "Get back to the pack. Prepare for battle," he growls before shifting and racing off.

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Warren

As much as I didn't want to leave Yara, I knew I needed to pack to see me. Haynes and Gael aren't the only warriors who will test me. However, rather than pushing me to show my strength, the pack surprises me. Everyone is interested in Yara. 1

"Is she really your mate, Alpha?"

"Yes, she's my fated mate," I say, sitting at a centrally located table, making sure everyone can see me eating and functioning. For now, my fatigue is pushed aside.

"Where did you find her?"

I chuckle. "She found me. I was caught in the bear trap, some of you found me there with Beta Charlie. She heard Arric rustling around, trying to find a way out of the trap. Or maybe Annika, her wolf, smelled us. I'm not sure, but she came and got me out."

"She's a doctor?"

"She is. A resident, but she's majoring in human medicine, veterinary medicine, and zoology."

"Why zoology?"

I explain what Yara told me and I'm happy that I know enough about my mate to be able to answer the pack's questions.

"Is she really taking Dr. Steven's place?" someone asks.

"Yes. I've already found her to be a much better doctor than he is. It's past time he retired, but we all know that doctors are hard to come by. The Moon Goddess has seen fit to bless me a mate who is also a doctor."

I answer some more questions while I eat, getting an update from Charlie about just how bad Haynes is. Thank the goddess that Yara smelled that infection. According to Charlie, I was days away from losing another warrior.

After dinner, I head back upstairs, only to get another link from Charlie that more warriors have come to the hospital to be looked at.

'How many?' I ask him.

'Seven.'

I'm surprised but pleased that my mate's address to the pack was as impactful as it was. If she's able to make an impact fast with some of these warriors, the word will spread around the pack like wildfire. Maybe then we can start taking out some of these assholes who keep attacking me.

He then tells me about Yara's concerns regarding Dr. Stevens.

'I'll talk to her, get a clearer understanding of why she's thinks he's being negligent,' I tell Charlie.

I shower again, feeling like I didn't quite get clean since I got distracted by Yara's scent and then her mouth. Just thinking of our

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first kiss has me going hard. Even though I'm still in pain, I'm able to find my release thinking of her sweet taste and the soft sounds she made while I kissed her. I know she's not ready for me to mark and mate her yet and honestly, when the time comes, I want to take my time, so it's better if I don't have a hard on all night long since I intend to have her pressed up against me.

By the time I get in bed and begin going through normal pack work, I'm exhausted again, but I refuse to go to sleep until Yara arrives. I know she'll try to get Charlie to put her somewhere else tonight, so I let him know that I'm staying awake waiting for her.

It isn't long before I hear him saying goodnight to her and then nothing.

'Charlie? Where is she?'

"Standing outside your door, looking like she's going to run.'

"He's not leaving until you come in, Yara," I say, watching the door. I hear her take a deep breath before she steps in and closes the door before finally looking at me. When she does her eyes go wide. I sleep in the nude. I have for as long as I can remember. Since I'm not embarrassed about nudity, I didn't think to cover myself. And since my leg was throbbing, I have it elevated on a pillow, so covering myself didn't even cross my mind.

However, as my mate's eyes look over my body, I can see her assessing me. I've become so used to the scars on my body, that I forget that I have them. However, Yara's eyes on me suddenly remind me of just how scarred I am.

"I left a t-shirt out for you, in case you prefer to sleep with something on. I don't, and I would be happy if you didn't either, but I know you may be more comfortable being covered tonight," I tell her.

That jolts her out of whatever thoughts she was having about my body.

"I'm not sleeping with you!"

"Of course you are. You're my mate. Where else would you sleep? Remember that conversation about having you in my bed earlier?" I tap the bed. "This is that bed. So, go get ready, the shirt is there if you want it and then come join me. I'm tired and I need some sleep. You do too. You've had a long couple of days," I tell her. 1

"Who does he think he is, ordering me around like this? Like I'm just some fangirl fawning over an Alpha," she mutters as she grabs the shirt and heads to the bathroom.

Oh, my little mate, I have no doubt that you've never fawned over anyone in your life. Because of that, when you do finally give me your submission, it's going to taste so very sweet. Unlike my mate, I keep those thoughts to myself.

"What if he's a rowdy sleeper? What if he accidentally backhands me in the middle of the night? What if he...Oh he better not do that," she continues muttering from the bathroom. I set my work aside, smiling as I listen to the running commentary of my mate's thoughts.

I hear her run the water, probably brushing her teeth, then pull on the t-shirt before stepping out of the bathroom.

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"What had I better not do?" I ask her. I'm pretty sure I already know, but seeing the blush on her cheeks is so worth it.

She points her finger at me. "I am NOT having sex with you."

I narrow my eyes at her. "It's true, that sometimes saying that you're sleeping with someone means that you're having sex. However, in tonight's context, I truly am exhausted, and I need sleep. I need to heal so I can be back on top and ready for the next attack. And believe me when I tell you, when I touch you, taste you, and slide inside you for the first time, I want to be completely healed. Because I will take my time, I will enjoy every one of your whimpers and moans and I will have you screaming my name in pleasure before I'm done with you," I say, my voice getting deeper with my desire to have her.

I watch her pupils dilate, and her cheeks flush as her mouth drops open. Damn I can't wait to have her. She's already so responsive to me.

I tap the bed. "But tonight, we're sleeping. Come on. I know you're exhausted and tomorrow, I want to talk about your impressions of Dr. Stevens. Charlie said you have concerns."

"A lot of them," she says, walking to the bed. "He isn't fit to provide medical care any longer, in my opinion." 

"Since your my lead doctor, your opinion is the only one that matters to me," I say, pulling back the covers. "Come on. Let's get some sleep."

She gets into the bed, laying as close to the edge and taking up as

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little space as possible with her back facing me. I smile as I lay down, then wrap my arm around her waist and tug her against my body.

She yelps, but I hold her steady. "Much better," I say, breathing in her cinnamon and nutmeg scent.

"I'm not a rowdy sleeper," I say, her scent already lulling me to sleep. "And I'll never lay a hand on you, not even in my sleep." It's the last thought I have before I fall into a deep sleep.

I have no idea how long I've been asleep when the howls of alarm go up that we're under attack. I'm up and out of bed in an instant, running for the door.

"WARREN! You can't shift! Your leg isn't healed!" Yara yells.

"I have no choice, Yara. My pack is under attack and I'm their Alpha. I have to fight. Get to a safe room," I say before leaping over the banister and shifting, biting off the scream of pain when my leg doesn't shift exactly right.

'Arric?' I ask my wolf.

'It's good enough for now,' he growls as we race into battle.