The Pack's Doctor



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Chapter 24: Healing

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Yara

No one's ever gotten me flowers before. I don't know why seeing the bright, colorful bunch of wildflowers makes me feel special, but it does. Maybe it's because of the man who got them for me, or because I know that it's so far out of his wheelhouse that it was a conscious effort on his part to try and make up to me.

I'm also surprised that he put a stop to wiping my school records. I just assumed that he wouldn't care, that he would do what he wanted because he's an Alpha and he knows best. But he didn't. He seemed to understand the importance of my education and he made sure to keep my records intact.

I'm not upset about him getting my things from my room. He's right that it's not safe for me at the university any longer. I'm glad I won't have to go back and possibly run into Simon. The only other option for me was to leave everything behind and I hated that. It may not be much, but my entire life was in that dorm room.

Warren falls asleep before I do, but I follow closely behind him, which is good because one again, we're woken to the sounds of howls alerting us to an attack.

"Warren!" I yell again as he leaps out of bed.

"I'm better than I was last night," he says, rushing back to me. "Get to a safe room," he says, before taking my mouth in a quick, fiery kiss.

"No," I say as he starts to turn away.

"Yara..."

"I'm a doctor, Warren. You need me in the hospital."

He looks at me a long moment. "Fine. Be careful," he says before rushing out and once again leaping over the banister. I grab a pair of shorts and the hair tie from yesterday that is sitting beside the flowers and rush out the door and down the stairs.

I see Savannah, Piper, and Anna rushing up to me. "Let's go," I say, turning to see some warriors standing behind us.

"What are you doing?"

"Alpha's orders, we're on hospital guard duty."

"Fine," I say ready to go when more warriors come rushing up.

"Luna! Alpha says you have to give us clearance to fight since you put us on downtime," the warriors say. I look behind them and see a line forming. SHIT!

"How many warriors on guard duty?" I ask the warriors behind me.

"Three Luna."

"Two of you go with Anna and Piper. Start getting the triage and crash kits ready. Savannah..."

"On it."

"Make two lines. If you were injured, get in my line. If you needed rest, get in Savannah's line," I shout above the noise, hearing the safe room doors slamming shut and locking nearby.

"How's your wolf?" I ask the first warrior as I look over his injuries. They're healed.

"I'm good, Luna," the wolf says. I look up and nod.

"You're good to go," I say and he turns, shifting and racing into the fight.

The next two are the same. When someone begins arguing with Savannah, I step over.

"How's your wolf?" I ask him, looking him over. I narrow my eyes, seeing that he has an injury. He should have been in my line.

"He's good, Luna," the warrior says.

"I need to hear him say it," I say, remembering that this warrior got slashed across the stomach. I yank his shirt up and see that it's still healing.

"You're out," I say, then grab his chin in my hand. "And don't you dare fucking lie to me ever again."

"But, Luna..."

"Quit wasting time, Nick," the warrior guard says and yanks him out of the line. "Luna's orders stand."

I quickly get through the group only pulling five out and letting the others go. "You five," I say as we begin to make our way to the pack hospital. "You will be the second line of defense in the hospital."

"Yes, Luna." It's not ideal, but I know that they need to feel useful while the battle is going on.

"Umm, Luna. Piper says that Beta Charlie is awake and trying to leave the hospital," Savannah tells me.

"Tell the warriors that he is to remain in the hospital on my orders," I say, running faster. I'm not sure how much my order will override their Beta's, but I guess I'm about to find out.

When I get there, I see him standing unsteadily on his feet, trying to get past the warriors I instructed to hold him.

"Charlie, what are you doing? Why are you out of bed?" I ask, grabbing the triage kit that is already put together and walking up to Charlie to check is pupils. They respond normally, but he pulls away, as if the light is painful. I'm sure he has a massive headache.

"There's a war going on, Luna. I need to get out there."

"You're in no shape to fight, Beta," I tell him.

"You are not in charge here," he snaps.

"On the contrary, I am very much in charge here. This is the hospital and I override everyone here, including your Alpha. So, sit your ass down and get comfy. I don't have time to fight with you and I didn't bring you back from the dead yesterday just so you could go kill

yourself today," I say, snarling by the time I'm done.

What is with this pack?

"I believe her words were that she would follow you into the Moon Goddess' realm," one of the warriors says.

"And drag your sorry ass back down here," another pipes in.

"Because she wasn't going to let you die and no one dies in her hospital," a third says.

"Okay, peanut gallery, your commentary is unnecessary," I say to the group.

"And let's not forget that if you do something stupid that makes you pass out, when you wake up, she'll give you a tongue lashing that will make your ears bleed," Haynes says, walking out. "Am I good to go, Luna? I waited for you to arrive, but I feel much better."

"Your wolf?"

"I'm back, Luna. I'm not at full strength, but I'm much better, thanks to you," his wolf says to me.

"Okay, but if you get injured again today, you don't go back out until you're back to full strength, got me?"

"Got you, Luna," Haynes says, rushing out the door and shifting. I smile when I hear his wolf how! happily at being back, even if we are in the middle of a war.

"So what do you want me to do?" Charlie grumbles as he sits.

"Tell me what's happening on the battlefield. Last night, we already had people coming in. Where are they?" I ask.

I look around as all of the warriors' eyes go unfocused.

"They're healthy," one warrior says in awe.

"They're fighting hard and well," Charlie adds.

"One coming in now," one of the guards says.

I get ready, but it's a simple gash. I wash it and let Savannah stitch it up. It's so quiet that she uses the time to show Anna how to stitch deep wounds.

"How is it out there?" one of the warriors that I kept from fighting asks the injured warrior.

"Luna, I don't you how you did it, but the pack is already stronger.

One day and we all feel it. Even with this many of you not in the fight, we're fighting so much better than we have in...I don't even know how long. Years maybe."

I only have a moment to smile, before another group comes in, chased by attacking wolves. The guards leap into action, the other warriors, standing and ready to attack.

I quickly get to work, taking the worst injuries, washing them and stitching them up so their wolves can heal them faster, but there's nothing as severe as yesterday. I'm nearly done and the fighting is continuing outside, when I see several heads snap to the storage room behind me. Charlie who is standing between me and the

