

## Chapter 25: Attack

Warren

This time when we're attacked, I'm surprised. This is Alpha Solomon's old pack, and I guess his son really is the asshole that I thought he was. Not only do I now have another pack attacking mine, but the asshole isn't even here in the fight.

Solomon wasn't a bad Alpha, but he was older and tired and it shows in his warriors' lack of fighting ability. Add to that, Yara has already strengthened our pack significantly in the very short amount of time that she's been here, and this battle is much easier than any of the recent battles we've had.

'Does anyone have eyes on Alpha Simon?' I ask, ripping another one of Simon's warriors apart.

'No, Alpha,' I hear my warriors reply. Most of them are still fighting. Only a small number have had to go to the hospital. I'm not surprised that Charlie isn't out here. I know he wanted to be, and I can feel him focusing on the fight, but I'm sure Yara refused to let him leave. I'm in total agreement. This battle may not be the worst we've ever fought, but Charlie was practically dead yesterday. No, he WAS dead yesterday. Yara brought him back to life.

I don't like it that Simon isn't here in the fight. He must know that Yara is here, that's the most logical reason why he sent his warriors to attack, but where is he? Is he standing back, searching for her?

'Charlie, is everything alright in the hospital?' I ask him.

'The guards you put on the hospital are fighting some wolves who got through. Our injured are starting to jump in. I'm standing guard for our Luna.'

'Is Simon there?'

'Not that I can see.'

Where the fuck is Simon!

'Keep vigilant. He's got to be here, and he'll be coming for Yara,' I say, just as I feel Charlie's mind link close.

'Charlie?' I ask, pushing his mind link open again.

'He's here, Alpha. He's here in the hospital and he's after Luna Yara,' he says softly. Through the bond, I can feel him going into fight mode. I can feel his body coiling to pounce.

I snarl, turning and howling to the pack.

'Kill them and get to the hospital! Alpha Simon is after your Luna!'

I'm not sure what I expected from my pack, but it wasn't the rush of adrenaline and fury that I just felt. Where the battle was being won more slowly, now my warriors begin thrashing and killing like wild, feral animals, before turning to head to the hospital.

I push the mind link with Charlie open again.

"Let her go, Simon. There's no way you leave here alive," Charlie says to him.



"Yara won't let this little girl die, will you Yara?" I can hear Simon's sickeningly sweet voice as he purrs at my mate.

Arric pushes harder, trying to reach her. I refuse to let him take her from me.

"Just come with me, Yara, and I'll let her go," he purrs.

I quickly filter through my pack's minds and realize that it's Piper that he has.

'Stay strong, Piper. I'm on my way,' I say to her.

'He has me by the throat, Alpha. His claws are touching my voice box. If he moves, I'll never be able to talk again, or it could kill me,' she says, and I can feel her fear through the bond.

'Just hold on. Yara and Charlie won't let you die.'

I'm nearly there when I hear a howl in the distance. Because I'm connected to Piper, I feel Simon jerk in response, making Piper whimper in pain.

"Time to go now, Yara. Last chance before I kill her," he snarls.

'Do NOT let Yara give herself to him to save Piper,' I snarl at Charlie.

He doesn't respond and I know it's because he's ready to leap and protect our pack member.

"You're out of time, Simon. You'll never get out of this pack alive. Warren will kill you. He will hunt you down and kill you for coming

after me," she says, making my heart soar. She's basically telling Simon that she's mine.

"You were meant for me, Yara," he snarls. I feel pain rip through Piper just as Arric bursts through the front doors of the hospital. It's chaos inside, blood everywhere, Charlie, unable to shift, is rushing to the back of the hospital, slipping on the blood.

'He's going out the back! Simon is going out the back of the hospital!' he yells in the mind link.

Arric rushes over to where Yara is kneeling on the floor.

"Savannah, I need a crash kit!" she yells as Arric pushes against her, guarding her with his body.

"Arric, I need space. Simon is gone," she barks, not looking at us.

Piper is jerking on the floor as blood pumps out of her neck. Arric moves as Savannah rushes over.

"Here, hold your finger here. Keep pressure on that artery," Yara says to Savannah.

I turn and look at Piper. Her throat is hanging open on one side. That asshole tried to rip her throat out.

'Stay with me, Piper. Yara won't let you die. I know it hurts,' I say in the mind link. I feel more than hear her whimper. She's not able to make a sound with her throat torn open.

'Can you knock her out? She's terrified,' I say to Savannah.



"Not yet. We have to stabilize her first," Savannah says out loud.

"What?" Yara asks.

'Alpha, do you want us to chase Alpha Simon past our pack borders?' one of my warriors asks me.

'No. I'm not there to assist and neither is Charlie. Protect the borders, don't let him back onto our lands. Make sure he doesn't sneak back in. He's after Yara,' I say.

While I've been talking to the warrior, Savannah has been telling Yara what I asked.

"We can't risk putting her under while she's losing so much blood, Warren. It's too dangerous. As soon as I have her stable, we'll get her into surgery," Yara says.

'Charlie, make sure the pack is secure,' I tell him, turning to look at the other warriors that have been fighting around the hospital.

Charlie begins having our warriors sound off that each area of the pack is secure, making sure that Simon's wolves are either dead or retreating off our pack lands.

Arric moves to lay over Piper's legs, helping to hold her still and warm her. I can feel that she's in shock and her body feels cold to her. Yara glances at me but doesn't say anything as she continues to fight for Piper's life.

'She's fading,' I say to Savannah.

"Luna, Alpha says she's fading," she tells Yara.

"Not today, Piper. I need you too much. You don't die today. You hold on. You fight. That bastard doesn't get to take you from me. Do you hear me?" she asks, barely glancing up at Piper. "Anna, I need a gurney!"

"Here Luna," one of the warriors says. They had all been on their way here to fight. The ones who didn't chase Simon away stayed to watch Yara try to save Piper.

"Warren, if you're able, I need you to shift. Savannah and I can't take our hands out of her throat or she'll bleed out."

Arric steps back and I pull the shift. "What do you need?"

"If you'll take her head, one of you take her lower body and lift her gently but quickly," Yara says to group standing around.

We get into position, several warriors stepping up to help. "On three, ready?"

She counts and we lift Piper onto the gurney. Anna begins pushing her toward a room while I stand there, feeling completely useless. I'm not sure if she just needs the help or if she realizes that I hate feeling useless, but she glances at me.

"Warren, grab that tray beside you and I need another one just like it," she says.

I grab the tray and Haynes steps up. "I'll get the other one. I know where they are."



I turn, following my mate into the surgery room, just as I hear Charlie give the all-clear on the pack lands.

As much as I want to help her, listening to Yara take charge and begin working on Piper is like listening to a foreign language. I have no idea what to do and I stand there until the two nurses in the safe rooms rush in and begin helping.

"Warren, check the others, find out if anyone else is in bad shape," she says, looking over at me. I nod but can't tear my eyes away from Piper. That could have been Yara. If it was her lying on the table, she'd be dead. There would be no one to stitch her back together.

"Warren!" she says, her tone sharp making me look up at her. "Go check your warriors. Let me know if any of them are in need of immediate medical attention."

I nod, this time turning around and walking toward the door as anger and fury begin welling up inside me.

Yara was right. Simon will die for coming after what is mine.



Cooper Author

*Poor Piper!*

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