

Chapter 35: Interrogating the Beta

**Slight trigger warning for violence.

Warren

Once Yara went to work on Laney, I had Anna help me disconnect the Beta from his bed and then me and several warriors dragged him to the cells. Since I don't intend to keep him alive, I didn't bother being careful about how we dragged him.

Once he's in the cell, I have the warriors string him up, letting him hang by his hands from silver handcuffs. I ignore the smell of burning flesh while I drag a chair over and wait for him to wake up. While I do, I keep an ear on Yara and also Laney. I don't completely trust her yet, but I do know that she won't do anything to put her sister at risk, which means Yara should be safe. I sent two warriors into the room with her, just to be sure.

The Beta has just started stirring when I feel Charlie getting close enough that our mind link reconnects.

'Alpha, we got her,' he says and something in his tone makes me focus on him.

'Problems?'

'No, but...she's my mate, Alpha.'

I breathe a deep sigh of relief. I knew Gregor's interest in Yara was bothering Arric and I, but I didn't realize just how much until Charlie told me he'd found his mate.

'Good, now maybe you'll stop flirting with mine,' Arric growls in the mind link.

'Sorry, Arric. It won't happen again,' Charlie says contritely. 'There's something else. Thomas is literally sleeping while his pack is barely hanging on. Besides the fact that he had my mate in the room beside his, which means he planned to take her as his Luna, he deserves to die. He didn't even wake up when we killed his warriors, coming and going from the pack. There are so few of them that they weren't even running patrols, just protecting the packhouse.'

'How many warriors do you think you'd need?' I ask him feeling his distraction as I hear another voice through Yara and Laney's minds. The sister, Noelle, just entered the room where Yara is working on Laney. I'm proud of my mate for standing her ground. My pack isn't the only one becoming stronger. She may not realize it, may not see that she's slowly taking her place as Luna of this pack, but she is.

"What the fuck are you smiling about?" The Beta asks me. I refocus on him, watching him thrash against the handcuffs. I ignore him and return to my conversation with Charlie.

'We have his Beta who will die for putting hands on Yara. Find out from Laney and Noelle if there is anyone else worth saving in the pack.'

'I will and to answer your question, I doubt we'd even need half our warriors to go, but if I took that many, we'd be home before sunrise, possibly before then.'

I look back at the Beta who tries to spit on me, but he's too far away

Chapter 35: Interrogating the Beta

and probably doesn't have enough saliva to make it come anywhere close to me. One of my warriors walks up and punches him in the gut for his insolence.

'Do it. That's one less Alpha we need to worry about, and I'll get what I can from this Beta before I kill him,' I tell Charlie.

'You know Thomas is the least of our worries,' he says.

'Still one less worry. Right now, I have four Alphas trying to get to my mate. You have one. Let's eliminate that threat.'

'Yes, Alpha,' he growls and cuts the mind link. I know Charlie will get whatever information he needs before he leaves so I don't bother listening in. I disconnect from Laney, but keep the link between me and Yara open so I can make sure she's okay while I interview this Beta.

I stand slowly, insolently, from the chair, letting this Beta know I'm in no hurry to kill him. This can be fast or slow, it depends on him. Yara needs sleep so I have all night and with Charlie and half of my warriors leaving, I need to stay awake and aware anyway.

"What's your name, Beta?" I ask him.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" he growls, earning him a punch to the face. Word got around that he'd tried to choke Yara. This pack doesn't stand for anyone hurting their future Luna, so I let my warriors get in their punches. Like I said, this could be fast or slow. It looks like it's going to be slow.

"Well, Beta, how does it feel to know that while you're here, being

Chapter 35: Interrogating the Beta

used as a punching bag, your Alpha is sleeping away. He apparently didn't even realize that MY Beta snuck into his pack lands and scooped up some little girl from right under his nose. You must feel SO valuable, knowing your Alpha doesn't even care enough about you to stay awake and find a way to save you," I say, taunting him.

He growls at me, but I see the flash of anger and worry cross his face. "Noelle belongs to my Alpha."

"Wow, still protecting him, even though he doesn't protect you. Maybe you were planning to overthrow him at some point and become Alpha," I say and the moment the words are out of my mouth, I see the flash in his eyes and I know I'm right.

I chuckle. "Well, that's never going to happen now. First, I'm pretty sure my Beta would tell you that Noelle belongs to him," I say, watching him begin to thrash again.

"Ohhh, you weren't just planning to take his title, you were planning to take his mate too, weren't you? Well, don't worry. She's in good hands now, and my Beta is much stronger than your Alpha. Which brings me to my second point. My Beta is on his way to kill your Alpha and your pack as we speak."

It's not exactly true, Charlie is still getting the list of individuals he needs to save, but as soon as that's done, he'll get the warriors and go.

"How was that even going to work? You like sloppy seconds, Beta? You like getting someone else's cast off?" I ask, still taunting.

"Why, you looking to get rid of your lady doctor? I'd take that sweet

Chapter 35: Interrogating the Beta

little piece of..." That's as far as he gets before my warriors begin pummeling him.

"Don't kill him yet," I growl, fighting Arric for control. He's ready to kill this Beta for what he just said about Yara, but I need information.

When my warriors step back, the Beta is laughing. I can tell it hurts him, but he either knows what's coming or he's used to feeling this level of pain.

"Why do they want my mate?" I ask.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" he asks, earning him another punch.

"How many Alphas are after her?" I ask.

"Enough that you won't survive. Maybe they'll pass her around..." he begins, but my warriors go at him again. This time, I see the stitches have opened and he's begun bleeding from the gut, which gives me an idea. I don't know anatomy like Yara does, but I'm pretty sure squeezing anything inside his body is going to hurt.

I step forward and let Arric's claws come forward. I slowly slice the stitches down the side of his stomach. "Last chance to make this easy for yourself," I say, my voice hard.

"Fuck you," he says.

"You're not my type," I say, sliding my hand inside the wound. I watch his face as he grits his teeth and when I find something that feels like an organ, I wrap my hand around it.

"How many?" I ask again, slowly squeezing my hand together.

He fights as long as he can before shouting out his answer.

"THREE!"

"Three including Thomas?" I ask him.

"YES!"

"Who are the other two?" I ask, not closing my hand any more, but not releasing it either.

He tries to breathe through the pain, and it only takes a little more of a squeeze for him to answer.

"Alphas Brady and Quinton!"

"The three of them have been working together against me?"

"Yes!"

"What about Alpha Harold?" I ask.

"What about him?"

"He's not part of this alliance?" I ask.

"No. He attacks us too."

I hear Charlie call to the warriors he intends to take with him, ready to attack Alpha Thomas' pack. The howls go up all around the pack.

"I may have lied earlier, my Beta hadn't left yet to kill your Alpha, but he's leaving now. Killing you will only weaken Thomas even more. So,

Chapter 35: Interrogating the Beta

as much as I'd like to let you die a slow death for touching my mate, it's time for you to die," I say.

He begins thrashing, but I grip the organ and rip it out of his body, pulling more guts than I realized as it tugs free from whatever it was attached to inside his body. It only takes a moment for his body to stop thrashing as blood and guts splatter on the floor.

"Get him out of here, burn the body. Don't let your Luna see. She may not have disagreed with me killing him, but she won't want to see this," I tell them.

"Yes, Alpha."

I step out of the cell, washing the blood off my hand and arm before heading over to the hospital to check on my mate and meet my Beta's mate.



Cooper



Author

“That Beta didn't last long...”



80