

## Broken Warrior 59

### Chapter 59

As the wolves rush into the clubhouse, the warriors around me scatter, jumping into their wolf form. Donovan pushes forward

wanting to shift, but I hold him back. It is easier for us to fight in this form, partially shifted. My canines and claws extend and I

begin fighting the rogues, putting myself in front of those that cannot fight or are protecting the pups.

Alpha Anders' command to move the non-fighters to a safe area and set up a perimeter comes immediately before I get a

private mindlink from him asking me to lead the perimeter protecting the weakest of the pack. I immediately agree and begin

heading that way, taking down wolves as I go. o

I get into place and begin ordering the warriors, who seem to be in chaos, not knowing which way to direct their efforts. A line

begins to form and others help. those that cannot fight get behind our lines.

Cara brings a pup over and pushes them behind our line. I tell her to get back to Alpha Rik. Others can help with the pups but

only she can protect our future alpha.

I hear the howl that calls the rogues back and watch as Cara jumps through a hole in the wall to head outside. Her howl of

warning tells me that there are way more of these rogues than we expected. I take out a final wolf trying to sneak past us to get

out, before turning to make sure that everyone behind us is safe and okay. I mindlink one of the pack doctors to join us to look at

the unshifted pups. Some of them have injuries and without their wolves, they won't heal quickly. We also have some pregnant

females and I don't want anyone losing their pups because of stress or a bump that they didn't feel because of the adrenaline

rush.

As I work to make sure everyone inside is okay, I hear the battle continuing outside. The rogues may have planned to run away,

but our pack warriors are not letting them get away.

I feel Cara mindlink to me

that Alpha Rik has been captured and that she's going after him, but it feels like a trap. She says she'll update me when she can

but she closes the link before I can respond.

I immediately try to link to Anders, but his mind is locked, most likely busy in a fight. I grit my teeth. I should be out there helping

him. I wheel myself toward an opening, trying to find a way out.

A wolf is flying through the air toward me, I grab him in one hand, and tear his head off with the other before letting him drop to

the ground. I look up to see

+15 BONOS

Chase's wolf, Nash, grinning at me, blood all over his muzzle. He nods his head at me then jumps on another wolf, tossing him

at me. We keep this up and a couple other warriors join in. They take them down, I take them out.

When things settle down, Anders comes over to slap me on the shoulder. "See, I told you we still needed you."

"Anders listen," I cut him off, "Cara linked me a while ago. Alpha Rik was captured and she was going after him. I haven't heard

any more from her."

"Do you know where they were?" He asks, moving into Alpha mode.

"No, she didn't..." I'm cut off as Cara mindlinks me again, "Rik is in the western territory, he is unconscious. I have traded myself

for him. Send someone to get him. I don't know where they are taking me, but I'll let you know more as I can. I don't think they

realize that our connection is stronger than a normal pack connection." The mindlink broke off.

Donovan howled in my head and before I could stop him, he shifted and pulled me out of the wheelchair. His back legs don't

work any

etter than my legs, but he doesn't care. He starts dragging us using his front legs. 'Our pup needs us!'

"Donovan," Anders puts

his hand on my wolf's shoulder, "What is it, what happened?"

I mindlink him to tell him what Cara told me. He shouts orders to send people to go get Rik before turning back to me. "Donovan,

we'll get her. We won't let them have her."

Alpha Liam steps up, "Have who? Did someone take Cara?"

Anders turns to Liam, "Yes. Cara mindlinked Clint. Someone captured Rik and Cara traded places with him. He is apparently

unconscious and she has been taken away."

He turns back to me, "Donovan, give Clint back control. I promise you, my word as an Alpha, we will get your daughter back."

Donovan reluctantly gives me control and I shift back. Anders shouts for

someone to bring my wheelchair and he and Liam lift me back into it. Someone brings me a towel and lays it across my lap.