

Chapter 48: Unexpected Meeting

Quinton

We'd gone to Brady's pack only to arrive after Harold had retreated back to his pack. We'd missed him by just a couple of hours.

We'd had to wait to get through Brady's booby traps. Harold and his warriors had set off some, but the biggest reason Brady doesn't get attacked is because of those booby traps. The only reason I haven't implemented them in my pack is because Brady sometimes loses one of his own pack members when they forget where they've left the traps. I'm not willing to lose my pack members and I don't have the knowledge of how to set and reset them like Brady does.

When we'd finally gotten inside his pack lands, I realized just how much his pack was injured.

"How much of this is from Harold?" I ask him, looking around. These warriors are in no position to attack Warren's pack with me.

He'd looked around at his pack. "Some, but most of it is still from Warren's pack."

I knew he was injured, knew he'd needed time to heal, but I hadn't realized that Warren's pack was so strong that they'd caused this much damage.

"You and Thomas will have to attack without me or wait until my pack has healed," he says, checking over his injured.

"Thomas is dead," I say.

"WHAT?" he asks, spinning around to tell me. "You're just now telling me this?"

"You were a little busy and I was on my way here to help support you," I growl.

Like me, he has his warriors helping the injured warriors. Doctors are in very short supply and the one that seems to be the best around is in Warren's pack. For now.

"Did you ever tie up that loose end with Warren's old doctor?" I ask, reaching down to help hold a broken bone together while a warrior bandages it up. I know from experience that this bone won't heal properly and will break more easily next time.

I realize that Brady hasn't answered me, and when I finish, I turn and look at him. "Brady?"

"I needed a fucking doctor, okay. My pack would be in worse shape if I hadn't kept him."

"You're saying you have Dr. Stevens here, in your pack?" I ask him.

"Yeah, that's what I'm saying," he says, defensively.

"You realize that when Warren finds out that he was working for you, he'll come after both of you?" I say. Honestly, how is Brady still an Alpha if he's this stupid.

"He was coming for me anyway, right? I mean if Thomas is dead... At least he'll have to get through my booby traps. My pack is safe for now," he says. I'm not sure I agree with him, but I do know what I

need to do.

"I'm going to go take out Harold. If he's injured, now is the time to strike. It sounded like Warren collected the she-wolves that Thomas had stolen over time. I'm worried he's going to try and give them back and create an alliance. You don't happen to have any of Harold's she-wolves stashed in your pack, do you?" I ask.

He turns and looks at me. "If you're going to eliminate Harold, it won't matter will it?"

"Then, I'd better get going," I say.

"What about the son?" he asks.

"What about him?" I ask.

"Are you going to eliminate him too?"

"He's an heir, of course I will. Unless some she-wolf there catches my eye or the eye of one of my warriors, I won't be leaving anyone alive." 1

My warriors and I finish helping to triage Brady's warriors and then we head out. I'm more and more concerned about Warren's strength. He's getting much stronger much faster than I expected and he was already strong enough that he and his pack had been difficult to kill.

As we make our way toward Harold's pack, one of my scouts comes rushing back to us.

'Alpha, there's another Alpha watching Harold's pack,' he says in the mind link.

'Who?'

'I'm not positive, but I think it's Alpha Simon.'

Simon POV

I've had scouts watching Warren's pack ever since Yara had refused to come with me and I'd killed that girl. I don't give a shit about her, but I was pissed that Yara had refused me. I'm even more pissed that she basically said Warren would come after me, as if she belongs to him. She doesn't, she belongs to me. ¹

I hear Trena whimper as I fuck her hard, punishing Yara through her. She will be mine.

'Alpha, we spotted Yara,' one of my scouts says in the mind link. I can feel him outside my office door, and since I don't care if he or anyone else sees me fucking Trena, I tell him to come in.

When the door opens, he looks at her, then up at me. "Where did you see her?" I ask.

"She and Alpha Warren were seen leaving with a group of vans, heading out of the pack."

She's outside the protection of the pack? The thought has me shooting off and I grab Trena's hips and grind against her as I come. ²

"That is very good news," I say, pulling out. "Trena, clean me off," I say, sitting in my chair.

She stands up as if going to the bathroom to get a washcloth. "With

your mouth," I say and wait until she's kneeling between my legs and licking me clean before refocusing on my warrior. 2

"Where were they going?" I ask.

"I have scouts following them, but it looks like they were going to Alpha Harold's pack."

"Alpha Harold? Who else was in the vans?"

"Warriors and a bunch of she-wolves. A couple of males who look like omegas."

I think about what he said as I start getting hard again in Trena's warm, soft mouth.

"Do we have eyes on Brady, Quinton, and Thomas?"

"Quinton, yes. The others, no."

"Get eyes on the other two. I think we need to know what's happening in the other packs."

"Yes, Alpha."

"And find out if they get to Alpha Harold's pack. If so, I want to know immediately."

I let Trena get me off again, thoughts of finally having Yara in my grasp keeping me hard. Because I'd just come, it takes me long enough to come again that the warrior returns just as Trena is finishing up. Perfect timing.

"They're in Alpha Harold's pack, Alpha," he says.

"Let's go, then."

I bring about half of the warriors that I have left to Harold's pack. If I'm going to snatch Yara, I need to have enough warriors to fight Warren's and then some to fight Harold's warriors. I'm not as worried about Harold's warriors. If I hadn't been so focused on getting Yara back, I'd have attacked and killed Harold and his brat already. But Yara is my focus until she's mine.

I have no doubt that Warren will be guarding her. I know I won't let her out of my sight once she's mine. The thought of having Yara naked and in my sight twenty-four hours a day has me going hard again. Fuck, I want that woman.

When we arrive, my scouts tell me that she's in Harold's pack hospital. That's not surprising. What is surprising is that Warren is letting her take care of Harold's pack members. Based on the number of warriors exiting the hospital, that's exactly what she's doing. Why does he have her helping to strengthen another Alpha's pack?

"Find a way into the pack," I tell my warriors, watching to see if I can get a glimpse of Yara.

It's late in the day when a warrior comes running up to me. "Alpha, there's another Alpha heading this way."

"Who?" I ask.

"We think it's Alpha Quinton."



"Be careful, but find out what he wants," I say.

If Quinton is here to kill Harold and Warren, fine. But if he wants Yara, I'll kill him.

"Alpha, Alpha Quinton wants to speak with you," my warrior says when he returns.

"Where is he?"

"This way."

I follow him, making sure I'm staying aware of the warriors in the area. I've pulled my warriors off of the search for an entrance and back to fight if necessary.

"Alpha Simon. I wasn't expecting to see you here," Quinton says. Quinton is a smart Alpha and a good strategist when it comes to battle. But so am I. I haven't survived this long because I was stupid. "I heard your father passed away, my condolences."

"It was time for a change," I say and he nods as if I just confirmed his suspicions that I killed my father. "I wasn't expecting to see you here either, Alpha Quinton. To what do I owe the pleasure."

"I heard Alpha Warren was here."

"He is," I say.

"He killed Alpha Thomas," Quinton says, watching me carefully. That is news. Warren doesn't usually attack.

"What did Thomas do to him?"

"Apparently he attacked Warren's pack and made him angry."

"Funny, he didn't attack me after I attacked his pack."

"How are your warriors?" he asks shrewdly.

"Healthy," I growl.

He raises his hands. "I'm not asking because I want to fight you, Alpha Simon. I think we have a common enemy. Wouldn't you agree?"

"If you mean Alpha Warren, I'd say yes. But I'm more interested in is your reasons for retaliating, and why here and not in Warren's pack?"

"I think Alpha Warren is creating an alliance with Alpha Harold. Harold just attacked Alpha Brady and I don't want them attacking me next. Alpha Warren and his pack seem to be getting stronger very quickly and I wanted to attack Harold before Warren and his Luna could make him stronger."

"So, you know about Yara?" I ask.



"I know she's making Warren's pack incredibly strong and I know that's a problem for me."

"I won't allow you to kill her," I growl.

"I have no intention of killing her."

"What are your intentions with her?" I ask, watching him closely. Because I am, I see the flash of desire in his eyes.

He wants her. He wants what's mine, but he can't have her. 1

 Cooper  Author

Now we know the reason that Alpha Harold's pack wasn't attacked. There are two Alphas posturing outside his pack lands.

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Comments


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AD is coming