

## Chapter 60: What Would Yara Do

Noelle

I'd been working on the injured warrior, trying to stop the bleeding when there was a rush of energy and the warriors who were able to move rushed out of the waiting room towards the back of the hospital.

Travis grabbed me and pushed me behind him, as we watched the hallway, trying to figure out what happened.

"Did you join the pack?" he asks me, wanting to know if I can mind link and figure out what's going on.

"No."

He nods. Suddenly there's shouting and several warriors come rushing out carrying Bradley. I push past Travis and run up to him.

"Is that silver?" I ask, seeing that Bradley has been shot in the chest and is bleeding profusely.

"Yes, and Luna's missing," the warriors say, as Anna pushes a gurney over to us. We hear the howl of retreat outside.

"WHAT?"

"The warriors are going after her, it smells like Simon."

I look down at our Luna's guard. There are bubbles coming out of the bloody hole in his chest. The bullet punctured his lung and since it's

silver, his wolf won't be able to heal him.

"NOELLE!" I hear Charlie's voice a moment before he pulls me into his arms. "I can't stay, but I had to make sure that you were okay. Alpha's going after Yara but Quinton is still here," he says, looking down at Bradley.

"Can you save him, Noelle?"

"I...I don't know how," I say, terrified. This is way above my skill set.

"You have to try, Noelle. You and Anna are his only hope of surviving," he says.

I look at Anna and see the same fear in her eyes as I'm feeling.

"I'm not a surgeon. I've barely studied medicine. I'm not like Luna Yara."

"But you've been working with her, Noelle. You're the only chance he has. I have faith in you," he says, cupping my face and kissing me quickly. "I have to go. Stay safe. Guard your Beta female," he commands the warriors in the room before rushing out.

I look back down at Bradley. His breathing is shallow and rattling from the blood in his lungs.

I close my eyes, trying to think. What would Yara do? What would Yara do?

"She'd triage," Anna says, making my eyes flash open.

"That's right, she would," I say, looking at Bradley then turning to look

at the other injured warrior. Travis steps up to me.

"This one is more critical," he says, pointing to Bradley.

"Yes, but this one will die while I try to treat Bradley if I don't stop the bleeding. Anna, get Bradley set up in a room and on IVs while I clamp the arteries on this one," I say.

Piper runs out, handing me two crash kits and patting her chest asking what she can do to help.

"Can you work with Travis to triage?" I ask her and she nods.

I turn to Travis. "She can't talk. Alpha Simon nearly ripped her throat out when he tried to get our Luna last time."

"Damn," he says, looking up at her. "It's impressive that you're on your feet."

She shrugs then slaps her hands together, pointing to the warriors.

"Right, let's get going," Travis says.

I clamp off the warrior who's bleeding, making sure that he's not going to bleed out while I try to save Bradley, then I rush into the room where Anna has Bradley ready to go.

"Okay, let's try to save him," I say to Anna. She nods as I grab a scalpel, take a deep breath, and slice open the wound to get the silver bullet out.

Simon POV

I know the minute Warren realizes I have his mate, he'll be after me. I wait until I'm off his pack lands before howling the retreat of my pack members. I'll need them to help me get her out of here. I just need to get to the river. I know I can't take her back to the pack, not yet. Warren will attack there, but if I can get her away, just long enough to put my mark on her, then it won't matter if he comes for me. He won't be able to kill me without potentially killing her.

As I run with Yara over my shoulder, I can smell that bastard on her. He'll pay for fucking what's mine and she'll pay for being with someone other than me. But that will have to wait. I have to get away from here.

I hear a howl of retreat coming from the opposite direction that I'm going. Probably Brady. Now that my warriors are gone, his don't stand a chance against Warren's warriors. I swear they're getting stronger, probably because of Yara. That's good. She can strengthen my pack and then I'll finally be able to send Warren to the Moon Goddess' realm where he belongs, but not before he sees my pup growing in her belly. I'll keep him alive just long enough for him to know that I've won.

It takes nearly an hour before I reach the river. Warren's pack has been closing in on us as we've run and I felt the tether to some of my slower pack member snap as his warriors have taken them out.

'Run through the river, then circle back and head to the pack,' I instruct my pack members.

'Yes, Alpha.'

I run into the river as well, but rather than running across, I pull Yara into my arms and carefully dunk her hair under water before lowering the two of us in the water and letting the current take us downstream. I need to hide her scent and thankfully, the breeze is on my side. The current is taking us farther downwind. Between the water and the wind, Warren will have a hard time tracking her scent.

I turn back as I float, hearing my warriors swimming across the river then getting out on the other side and racing towards home. I listen harder as the current carries me away and it's only about ten minutes later when I hear the splashing of wolves as Warren's warriors rush across the river. When they get there, they catch the scent of my warriors and howl that the hunt continues before racing after them.

I smile, looking down at my mate.

"You will be mine very soon, Yara," I say. As I hold her, I rub my hands over her body. She's soft and pliable, her breasts filling my hands, her nipples hard. It might be from the cold water, but I think it's that she subconsciously likes my touch. I can't wait to bury my cock inside her, filling her with my sperm. I'll have to have some control. I can't overdo it with her since I'll need her in the pack hospital. But I'm sure that I can take a day to impregnate my mate. I've waited so long for her, I deserve that.

When I'm sure that we've gone far enough, I swim back out of the river and begin making my way to the mountains I spotted long ago when I was attacking the packs. This one is between Quinton and Harold's packs, but far enough away that neither of them should have wolves patrolling in this area. It's a perfect spot for me to take

my time with my mate. It won't matter how much noise she makes, we won't be heard. And if she thinks about trying to get away, from me, I'll have plenty of space to hunt and catch her before she can get away.

The thought of hunting down my mate makes me smile. Maybe I'll let her think she's getting away just so Hegir, my wolf, can hunt her down.

'I think we should. I'd love to mate with Annika. That she-wolf is feisty,' Hegir says as I climb the mountain.

By the time I get to the cave that I've been preparing ever since I found it, I'm so fucking hard that I think I might just mark my mate before she wakes up. I'm not a monster, I won't fuck her while she's passed out, but if I mark her, then I can find my release and also make sure that she knows that she's mine when she wakes up.

I lay her down on the floor of the cave, moving her so I can see her in the moonlight. Thank the goddess that the water washed some of Warren's scent off of her, but not all of it. No matter, once it's my mark on her, my scent will overpower his.

I push her hair back from her face. Her skin is cool to the touch from the cold river. The scrubs she's wearing from the hospital are clinging to her body. Since I don't intend for her to wear any clothes for the next day or so, I rip open the front of her shirt, exposing her beautiful breasts to me.

I squeeze them, enjoying the feel of them in my hands as my dick begins to ache with the need to explode.



I lean over her, turning her head and pulling the shirt away from her neck as my canines come out.

Then I see it and snarl. NO! NO! NO! 2

That fucking bastard marked my mate!

 Cooper  Author

*“Thankfully Warren has already marked Yara.”*

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