

Chapter 75: Party

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Yara

I can't believe my mate. Well, maybe I can. He seems to like finding ways to surprise me. I think he enjoys watching the flood of emotions I feel when he does something frivolous and crazy like literally filling our packhouse with flowers.

After he announced the party, we went upstairs to shower and change, and of course, my mate is still working to give me that pup, so we took some time to have our own celebration with a promise of more to come later.

I'm honestly not sure who is more excited, him or me. The feeling coming off of my hardcore fighter of a mate is almost giddy. He's so full of excited energy that he's practically bouncing on the balls of his feet as we get ready.

"Did I not wear you out enough?" I ask him.

"Yara!" he says, swinging me around in his arms and making me laugh. "Do you feel the pack's energy? Do you feel how happy they are?"

"Yes, I do."

He sets me down, smiling at me with so much love in his eyes that it makes my heart feel like it's going to explode.

"They've never felt like this, Yara. In the two decades that I've had Arric, the pack has never felt like this. And it's all because of you," he

says, stroking my cheek.

"You are giving me WAY too much credit, my love."

"I don't think so. My entire life has changed since you entered into it. This pack has never been stronger than it is now that you're here, taking care of them and giving them hope and life."

"They wouldn't be here if it weren't for you, Warren. You kept them alive. You fought for them and for me. Maybe I've healed them, but they wouldn't have been here to heal if it weren't for you and your strength."

"Hmmm, I guess that's why we're perfect for each other," he says, leaning in to kiss me.

"And why we're perfect for this pack," I say, taking my time as I press myself against my mate, letting our love and happiness combine and swell around us as we kiss.

When we finally pull apart, he smiles at me a moment, then the excitement is back.

"Come on, let's go!" he says, grabbing my hand and practically dragging me downstairs as I laugh. It is a good feeling, a really good feeling, not only from the pack, and my mate, but inside me. I realize that I never expected to have this kind of happiness in my life. But with Warren, apparently all things are possible.

I shake my head as we walk through the forest that is the packhouse.

"What are we going to do with all of this?" I ask him as we navigate

through the plants.

"I thought we'd let the pack members pick what they wanted to decorate their rooms. What do you think?" he says, turning to smile at me. Goddess this man is gorgeous when he smiles. The smile widens as he hears my thoughts.

"It's a great idea," I say.

I can smell the food before we get outside and my mouth begins to water. Someone has put music on and people are eating and drinking, some dancing with their pups, their mates, or both when we walk outside. There are tables set up everywhere and everywhere I look, people are talking and laughing.

"There they are! We thought you'd never arrive," Charlie says loudly, getting the pack's attention. They cheer as we walk out.

"Hey, my mate wants a pup and I'm working hard to give her one. That takes time, Charlie. You don't rush those things," Warren says, making me blush, but making the pack laugh and cheer.

"I just have a few announcements," Warren says. He pulls me to his side as someone turns the music off.

"First and foremost, our Luna is home. She is safe and back under our protection," he says, kissing the top of my head while the pack cheers. Second, let's give a round of applause to our omegas! They worked hard to put this feast together AND keep it a secret from all of you."

The pack cheers again and I can see and feel the omegas' pride and

happiness that Warren acknowledged them and their efforts.

"Third, it's time for us to have a pack ceremony. We have our beautiful Luna," he says, and everyone cheers again. He smiles at me, waiting for the cheers to die down. Then he looks back up and around.

"Where's Charlie?"

I hear Noelle yelp as Charlie lifts her up by her waist and puts her on his shoulder. "We have our beautiful Beta female," Charlie announces to the cheers of everyone.

"And, we have our nomination for Gamma, Haynes. Haynes, where are you?" Warren asks and we both look around. Warren sees it at the same time that I do. "Uh, apparently, we have our nomination for Gamma COUPLE! Congratulations Haynes and Laney on your mating."

"WHAT?" Noelle exclaims.

As she rushes over to her sister, the pack cheers and Warren raises his hand for silence. "I want to have the pack ceremony this weekend. I intend to invite our allies, Alpha Harold and his son, Alpha Henry to come watch and stay for a while. Before that occurs, you will have the ability to challenge Haynes for the Gamma position. Those challenges will take place in two days' time, so tomorrow, if you want to challenge him for the Gamma position, put in your request before end of day."

As I look around, I don't see anyone that looks unhappy with Haynes nomination, but there are those who will probably challenge him, just

to see how strong he is. It's not uncommon since he will be a ranked member and their leader.

"We have a lot to celebrate tonight. Two of our enemies are dead and one is in our cells. Feel free to go flaunt our happiness in Simon's face," Warren says, making everyone laugh. Not all the laughs are nice. Simon won't have an easy night, but I don't care. He brought this on himself.

"Whatever you do, don't kill him. He stays alive until we have proof that our Luna is carrying our pup. I want him to see that everything that he wanted in this life, belongs to me. Yara is MY mate, OUR Luna, and the mother of MY pups. And I want him to know that before he dies." There's more cheering from the pack. Oh yeah, Simon will have a rough night with a lot of taunting. 1

"We have one enemy left. I will be speaking to Alpha Harold and discussing ways to eliminate our last and final threat. My goal, our goal, is to end this war. We've had enough fighting to last multiple lifetimes. I think it's time we all got to relax and enjoy our lives for once. I know I intend to," he says, pulling me even closer to him.

"And last but not least, your Luna, in all of her generosity, has agreed to share her flowers with all of you. Please take some flowers or plants to your rooms tonight. There are plenty to choose from and enough to go around," Warren says.



"PLEASE take some," I reiterate, making everyone laugh. "And thank you for showing me so much love. I love all of you and this pack. I couldn't be happier being mated to our Alpha and I can't wait to become an official member of this pack and your Luna."



Warren leans in to kiss me as cheers go up again.

Finally, he pulls back and looks around. "LET'S PARTY!" 2

Our celebration goes late into the night and when Warren and I finally get to our room, the celebration continues well into the morning.

 Cooper  Author

*Well, there was more to say, so you'll get two today.*

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