



Chapter 94: Carson

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Yara

We only had a couple of hours before the injured started coming in. The first thing I realize is that every single one of them has splinters all over them. Because they blew the bombs with wood, they've all been hit with various sizes and amounts of debris.

"Make sure you get every piece of wood out of them. If you don't, they'll become infected. Warriors, you need to let my team know if you feel pain somewhere so we can get all these wood pieces out of you. If we don't and you get an infection, I'll pull you from duty until you're healed."

"Yes, Luna," they say with varying degrees of strength in their voice.

Savannah and I begin doing triage and I take the worst ones while she takes the ones that she can handle.

The first group that comes in have large pieces of tree that punctured through them. I'm guessing others did as well, but this group couldn't pull these pieces out without causing more damage to their bodies. I take the one with a large piece of wood in the thigh, and Savannah takes with one with wood through the shoulder. Both warriors will be down for a while.

While I work, Noelle begins cleaning out the other wood pieces. I've just gotten the large piece of wood out of this warrior's leg when I hear a commotion in the front of the hospital.

"LUNA!"

I look at Noelle. "Stitch him up and come find me," I say, rushing from the room.

When I get to the front, one of the warriors is screaming in pain. There are several warriors holding him, as Anna pushes a gurney toward them. As soon as he's on the gurney, I see the problem. He must have stepped on a bomb. One of his legs from the knee down is missing, what's left of the bone is sticking out below his knee. Thankfully, someone put a tourniquet just above his knee so he didn't bleed out.

"Just let me die, Luna," he says, and when I get to him, I see that it's Carson.

"You know the rules of my hospital, Carson," I say, looking over his injury quickly.

"What can I do?" Anna asks.

"Go take over for Noelle, finish stitching up that warrior and let her come help me.

"Luna, I can help you," Savannah says, rushing out.

I look at Anna who quickly looks behind her, assessing the next most critical injury we have.

"We can keep the others stable, Luna."

"Let's go," I say to Savannah. She rushes ahead of me, holding the



door as I push Carson into the room.

"Luna, please. I'm a warrior. A warrior needs both legs. Just let me die," he says. I can tell that he truly wants this. He wants to die.

"Now you listen to me, Carson! First of all, you're more than a warrior. You're a mate and you're going to be a father. You need to think about Eva and your pup. What happens if you die. You're marked and mated now. If you die, she'll feel it and what if that kills her and your pup? Is that what you want?" I ask while Savannah gets an IV into him.

I take his face in my hands, forcing him to look at me. "And second, you can be a warrior with one leg. You are still an amazing fighter, Carson. When you come out of this, and I said when, Carson, not if. When you come out of this, we'll talk to Warren about what we can do. There are prosthetics for you and your wolf that we can look into. You are NOT dying in my hospital. Do you hear me?"

When his eyes start to close, I lift my hand, telling Savannah to hold off on putting him under completely.

"Do you hear me, Carson?" I growl, right next to his ear.

"Yes, Luna," he murmurs.

"Good man. Make your Luna proud," I say then nod to Savannah.

The surgery took hours. Eventually, Noelle switched out with Savannah so she could continue to take the others who came in with critical injuries. I had to remove the broken bone and the knee, but I was able to salvage the rest of his leg.

"How long will it take for him to heal, Luna?" Noelle asks.

"That depends on him. Let's keep him sedated overnight and let his body and his wolf rest. Then we'll see how he's doing tomorrow."

"Yes, Luna."

I step out of the room, mentally preparing myself to take the next person who needs assistance, but instead, I get Eva.

"Luna! How is he? Is he going to survive?" she asks.

I pull her aside. "I'm going to be honest with you, Eva. He lost part of one of his legs and he wanted to die."

"But no one dies in your hospital," she says, her voice desperate.

"That's right. That's what I told him. I also told him that he has a mate and a pup on the way, so dying isn't really an option for him. He has a long recovery ahead of him, Eva. You need to be prepared for that. But a lot of that will be mental. His role in the pack will change, but I'll be talking to Warren about what we can do to keep him on in some sort of warrior capacity. I mentioned prosthetics to him, but we can talk about that more once he's awake. I'm keeping him sedated overnight so that he can rest, and his wolf can heal."

"Can I stay with him?" she asks me.

"Of course. If anything changes, find one of us, but he's stable right now."

I open the door and let her in as Noelle finishes stitching some of his

smaller injuries from the wood chips.

I watch Eva square her shoulders and walk over to Carson. "Now you listen to me, Carson Row. You don't get to leave me..." 1

I smile and step out of the room. I have no idea if our minds or wolves can hear their mates when they're unconscious, but I believe that they at least know that they're there. Having Eva beside him will help him to heal faster.

When I turn back, Savannah is stepping out of another room. "How's it going?" I ask her.

"They've obviously moved past the borders of Alpha Brady's pack because the injuries we're getting now are slash marks and bite wounds. They're all still coming in with splinters and wood chips in their bodies, but those aren't the injuries that we have to worry about now."

When I get back to the waiting room, I see that they have stations set up for warriors to have their splinters and wood pieces removed from their bodies while they wait to be treated. Henry, Laney, and some of our other warriors who were forced to stay behind are helping to pull the wood out of these warriors. I quickly look them over, realizing that Anna and Erica have already triaged this group because their injuries aren't critical.

When I move into the room where the others are waiting to be treated, I see that the entire room is full. With only Erica and Anna able to assist, treatment is slow. I check in with Erica and start with the most critical injuries, beginning to stitch up the deepest wounds. Soon, Noelle, Savannah, and Piper join us and we begin to move

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much more quickly through the warriors.


"Luna, you need to eat," Bradley says to me.

I feel exhausted. I have no idea how long we've been at this, but I know that I can't stop. Until Warren and the others return home, I know that they are still fighting.

Bradley hands me a wrap and I step aside to eat it quickly. "Have you heard anything?" I ask him.

Bradley grins viciously. "Yeah. I heard they found Dr. Stephens."



Cooper  Author

Poor Carson.

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