

# Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 61

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 61

Chapter 61: Confronting Carson

Logan was still riled up after leaving the hospital. Not only was he mad at Serena for being mad at him, and also being rational about it, but he was mad that she'd kicked him out! Looking for more to argue about, Logan went in search of Carson. He was in no mood to let the matter drop. Rationally, he knew it was not the best time to confront his Beta, but he was still seeing red, and he wanted to talk it all out! Carson was in his office, in the same building at Logan's, down the hall. Logan didn't even knock before letting himself into Carson's office. His Beta looked up, raising an eyebrow in response to Logan's obviously foul mood. "What's going on?" Carson asked standing up. "Was there another attack?" Logan shook his head, waving off his Beta's concerns. "This is a more personal matter," he stated firmly. Carson sighed, sitting back down. "Okay, what's going on?" he asked. Carson smirked. "Holly getting under your skin again?" Logan scoffed, crossing his arms. "Not at all," he assured. "This is about Serena." "Serena?" Carson asked. "Do you and Serena have something going on the side?" Logan growled! He hated that Carson would question his honor and fidelity over admitting that he and Serena were dating. "No!" he hissed through clenched teeth. "This is about you and Serena!" Carson pursed his lips, letting Logan's accusations hang heavily in the silence. The Beta sighed, and leaned back in his desk chair. "Is there a problem with me and Serena?" Carson asked. Logan growled. "You should have told me!" he snapped. Carson shrugged. "There is nothing to tell," he admitted. "I've spent some time with her, but that's it. Since when do I owe you an explanation of what I do in my personal life?" "That's not the point," Logan said, throwing his arms out to the side. If he was being honest with himself, he didn't even really know what he was angry about anymore. He wasn't thinking rationally, though. Both Carson and Serena had told him they weren't involved romantically, but he couldn't let that go! He had no idea what was agitating him so much about the prospect of the two of them being together or getting together. It crawled under his skin like insects, threatening to make him ill! "What is the point, then?" Carson asked, folding his hands on his stomach. "The last time I checked, you don't have any kind of claim on Serena. She is a free female and she can have whoever she wants as a friend, or a romantic interest."

"Is that what you want?" Logan asked, pouncing on Carson's use of the term 'romantic interest.' "I really don't see how this is your business, Logan," Carson said. "Neither of us are mated or in a relationship. You are my friend and Alpha, so I hope you'd trust me to tell you if anything life changing was going on." Logan rolled his eyes and shook his head.

"You didn't answer my question," he pointed out. He huffed, getting angrier all over again. "I think she is a great female," Carson said. "I think she is a spectacular mother,

great at her job, and the kids are wonderful. Who wouldn't consider her a prospective romantic interest?" Logan grimaced at Carson's question. It was fair. Serena was very desirable and from a strong bloodline. That wasn't what was bothering him though! "Why wouldn't you tell me you were interested in her? Why wouldn't you tell me that you were pursuing her?" he asked gruffly. Again, Carson shrugged. "It didn't seem like it was your business," Carson said again. "There was nothing to talk about. We've hung out a few times, and it isn't like we are dating or anything." "But why hide it at all?" Logan asked with a scoffed. Carson snorted. "We weren't hiding it," he said, his voice rising in volume. "What, am I supposed to call you every time I have dinner with a pretty female? Am I supposed to give you an update when I spend a day with a friend and her kids?" Logan snarled. Carson was being sarcastic, and he didn't like it! "That's not what I'm saying!" he snapped.

"Then what are you saying?" Carson asked, standing up. "You're not making any sense! You're acting like you have some kind of claim on Serena and her kids, and have to know what she is doing every minute, who she is with at all times. Need I remind you that you have a girlfriend?"

"No, you don't need to remind me," Logan said sharply, turning around so he didn't have to see the accusing look in Carson's eyes. "And, do I also need to remind you that Holly is pregnant with your child?" he pressed. "Logan, you have your commitments, and they have nothing to do with Serena or me." Logan growled, whipping around to glare at his Beta. "I'm Alpha," he said. "Everything that happens in the pack is my business. That includes who new pack members are getting to know and who my Beta is consorting with."

"Consorting?" Carson asked, barking a laugh. "How many times do I have to say it, nothing is happening between us!" Logan shook his head.

"How can I believe you when you've been hiding this from me?" he asked. Carson snorted and shook his head. "Listen to yourself," Carson said. "You're sounding paranoid."

Carson was one of the few who could be so honest and open and say what was on his mind without getting backlash from the Alpha. Logan still wasn't in the mood to be friendly though.

"Look, I get it," Carson said. "You're an Alpha, and with that comes certain possessive tendencies. The truth is, though, you can't have it all. You're having a baby with Holly. That means Serena is free to do what she wants, and so am I. I don't think she sees me that way, but I'm not going to stop trying." Logan gave a warning growl. It rose up so fast, he didn't have the chance to swallow it back down. "I'll be watching you closely," Logan told Carson, glaring at him. Carson sighed, shaking his head. He sat heavily down into his chair. "Sure, whatever you say," he said. Logan bristled, but Carson wasn't going to engage in fighting with him further. In a still soured mood, Logan left Carson's office. He grumbled to himself as he walked home. The anger still burned in

his veins, fire shooting through his limbs, beckoning him to lash out, to bite and fight until he could make sense of what he was feeling and thinking! He tried to clear his head on his way home, but all these thoughts of Serena and Carson together kept flickering through his mind. It did bother him, thinking of her with another male. He had no idea why! It was possible he was fixating on her so that he didn't have to think about Holly and the child he wasn't ready for.

The afternoon sun was warm as he walked home. He took the long way to avoid busy areas of the village. He wasn't in the mood to see anyone else, and he had a feeling he'd lash out at anyone that tried to speak to him. As much as it would make him feel better, as Alpha, he knew he had to show some restraint.

It was easier to avoid that conflict than try to make up for it later.

As it was, his thoughts returned to the problem he was wrestling with. There was a part of him that knew that Carson and Serena were not obligated to tell him if they were spending time together or dating. Shaking his head, Logan tried to clear his mind of those thoughts. It was bad enough that he was going home to a pregnant girlfriend he didn't know how to handle. The idea that he was just projecting his frustration was starting to become a more rational consideration. Anger cooling, Logan started to feel better. He was still confused about what he was feeling, and there was a lingering feeling of betrayal and paranoia. Being outside helped him breathe deeply and release his anger.

When he got home, he kicked his shoes off, got himself a beer, and then slumped down on the couch. Relaxing, he tried to think of something other than Serena and his Beta getting closer. The only other thoughts that wanted to surface, though, were about Holly and the baby.

He'd have to talk to her soon. He'd avoided the conversation Serena had told him he needed to have. He knew she was right, but he was still mad enough at her that he would avoid the conversation as a means to spite her. Logan laughed to himself. He was being so childish! He knew that, but he also felt justified in his anger and his betrayal. That was the part he couldn't explain!

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Chapter 62: A Visit From the Twins

Finishing his beer, Logan headed to the kitchen to grab another when he heard a knock on his door.

It was a soft, gentle knock, like the person on the other side was hesitating. Logan, for a split second, wondered if it was Serena coming to make amends. A part of him wanted that, but he wasn't sure he was prepared to accept any kind of amends, or make it himself.

Hesitating, he went to the door when there was another knock. He pulled the door open to find Olivia and Oliver standing there with sheets of paper in their hands. "Uncle Logan!" Olivia said, rushing past him and into the house. Logan's heart tugged when she called him 'uncle.' "We brought pictures," Oliver said. The twins ran into the living room and began spreading the pages out on the floor. Logan looked outside but he didn't see Serena with them. The kids had come to see him on their own! A part of him was flattered, but his mood was still volatile enough that he couldn't enjoy it as much as he would have. "Come look at the pictures we drew," Olivia said, running out to him. She grabbed his hand and pulled him back to the living room. Oliver was very meticulous in his arranging of the pictures. "Is your mom here?" Logan asked, to confirm. "No, she's at home," Olivia said. "I painted you a wolf," Oliver said, holding up one of his paintings. Logan took the paper, looking at the painting. It was really good for someone Oliver's age. "You two came here on your own?" he asked, sitting on the couch while Olivia brought him one of her pictures. "This one is a garden," she said, pointing out the flowers. Olivia was a talented painter too, but Oliver definitely had the artistic talent. "We wanted to see you," Oliver said.

"Yea, you promised we could!" Olivia reminded him. Logan cleared his throat.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I've been busy."

"Yea, so we thought we'd come to you and show you what we've been doing," Olivia said, putting another painting in his lap. Logan looked at all the pictures. He liked seeing what the twins were up to, but he didn't want to cause more of a rift between Serena and himself. "Does your mom know you're here?" Logan asked. Olivia and Oliver looked at each other, Olivia getting quiet.

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"No," Oliver muttered. "That's not very nice," Logan said. "She wouldn't let us come over," Olivia argued. Logan sighed, standing up and handing the paintings back to Olivia. "Come on," he said. "Get your paintings. I'm taking you home." "But...you promised to play with us..." Olivia told him, pouting. Oliver looked at him with wide, sad eyes. It almost broke his heart to see how much they wanted to spend time with him!

"I know," he said. "I will play with you soon, but I'm really busy right now. Sometimes, adults have to do things they don't want to do." "What don't you want to do?" Olivia

asked, helping Oliver separate their paintings and stack them up. Logan smiled at Olivia. She was quick! "It takes a lot of work to be pack Alpha," Logan said. "Sometimes I wish I had more time to play." "Yea, me too," Olivia said, looking down at her feet. Logan sighed. "Did you get them all?" he asked. "You keep this one," Oliver said, handing Logan the wolf. He smiled and nodded. "Alright," he said. "I'll take it to work and put it on my desk so I can think about playing when I'm at work." "Okay," Oliver said smiling. "Let's get the two of you home," Logan said heading to the front door. The kids followed him obediently, holding onto their stacks of pictures. "We went birdwatching," Olivia told Logan. She walked right next to him and kept looking up at him with starry eyes. She was so adorable! Logan wished he could spend time with them, but he knew if Serena didn't know where they were, she would be angered if he was with them rather than being an adult and returning them to her. She'd also be worried if she didn't know where they were. He didn't want that. "That sounds like fun," Logan offered. Olivia made a face and Oliver shook his head.

"It was boring," Olivia said. "Mommy's friend Carson isn't very fun." "Carson isn't fun?" Logan asked. He was a little happy to hear that the twins preferred spending time with him, but he knew Carson could be really fun when he wanted to be.

"No, he doesn't play with us like you," Oliver said. Logan gave a soft chuckle. "He's really fun when you get to know him," Logan said. Now that he wasn't so angry, he could advocate for his friend. He was saying it more for the kids' benefit, though. He didn't want them to think that Carson was boring, because he was a good guy!

"We'd rather play with you" Olivia said firmly

"Well, maybe we can make a regular play date, then, ne salu. "Yea, I want that," Oliver said. "When?" "I don't know yet," Logan said. "I'll have to talk to your mom and figure something out." Olivia rolled her eyes, causing Logan to laugh again. "Mommy is mad at you," she said. Logan snorted. "Why?" he asked. Olivia and Oliver shrugged. "She didn't think we noticed," Olivia said. "But we always know." Logan nodded. So, Serena hadn't said anything bad about him to the kids. It was nice to be around them. They were so innocent, honest, and free. He felt that he could safely be around them without his tempter exploding again. They were gentle, and friendly, and they saw the good in him, something he desperately wanted Serena to see. It had been a long time since he had lost his temper so completely like that. All his accusations had come from a place of anger, a place of insecurity. He didn't truly think that Serena would jeopardize her career or be unprofessional. The truth was, he had always thought she had great integrity. Now he had said those things, there was no way to take them back. He didn't want her to see him as a monster, and he didn't want her to think he would behave that way

around her kids. "Thank you for showing me your paintings," Logan said, trying to be a little softer. "We've been working on them for you since we moved home," Olivia told him. "Really?" he asked. "Wow, that is impressive!" "Can you come over and read to us

again?" Olivia asked. Oliver made a face. "I'd like that," he said. "That is another question we will have to ask your mother."

"Why?" Oliver asked. Logan smiled at him. "Because your mother loves you and takes care of you," he said. He realized how ill-equipped he was to explain to two young kids why they had to listen to their mother.

They saw him as a friend, an adult friend who could make his own decisions. He'd have to be sure not to undermine Serena's authority. They'd already fought about that once, and he didn't want to do it again!

"Don't you love us?" Olivia asked. Logan gave a chuckle. "I love playing with you and reading to you," he explained. "That isn't the same as your mom, though." "Why not?" Oliver asked. Logan looked back and forth between them. They each walked on one side of him. Again, he realized he had no idea how to explain these things to kids! It frustrated

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iving him, further song the fact that he was in no way ready to be a father. He gritted his teeth against the iting frustration, alt is different because all kids need to listen to their moma" Logan said, "Your mom is a superhero, and he will do anything to protect you, keeping you salo, and give you the best life ever. She's the one that is there to chase the monsters away at night." "Could you be there at night loo?" Olivia maked, hopefulness welling her eyes, Logan nearly choked on his saliva as he swallowed. He shook his head, "Your mom is your family," he said, "I'm just a friend." He hoped that would put the maller to jest, and for the time being, it seemed to work. They had amived back at the house, Logan went up the porch and knocked on the front door lle wataliile nervous about seeing her, especially with her kids that she might not have known had left the housello wondered how they got away in the first place Kida were craftyille had to consider all the baby proofing that would be coming his way soon. When Serena opened the door, she had a smile on her face, and it instantly faded. Logan's mood dropped with the hardened look in her eyes. No, she wasn't ready to make amends or forgive him!

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Chapter 63: Cold Shoulder

Serena glared at Logan as he stood on the front porch. Logan sighed, not sure how to open the conversation. "I think you're missing a few things," he said, motioning behind

him. The twins were standing there with sheepish looks on their faces. "Olivia, Oliver! Get in the house!" Serena snapped. "When did you two leave the yard?" "You weren't looking," Olivia said. "We wanted to see Uncle Logan!" Logan raised an eyebrow at Serena, but she glared at him deeper. "Get inside," Serena said, stepping out of the way. "Go to your rooms and stay there until I come get you. I can't believe you two snuck off!" "We wanted to show him our paintings," Olivia argued. "I don't care what you were trying to do," she said, putting her hands on her hips. Logan watched as she became a strict mother. He couldn't envision Holly ever being like that.

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"But Mom..." Oliver started. Serena shook her head.

"Rooms, now!" she said, pointing up the stairs. "Your own rooms. You're in time out, that means no playing with each other!" With their heads bowed, Olivia and Oliver plodded up the stairs. Logan winced when he heard them slam their bedroom doors.

"What is going on!?" Serena snapped, rounding on Logan. Her eyes flared with anger. He held his hands up in surrender. "I had nothing to do with this," he assured. "They came to my house with painting, said they wanted to see me and show me their pictures." "And you just let them?" she asked. "As soon as I found out that you didn't know they were at my house, I brought them back," he said. He gave her a timidly hopeful look. Serena rolled her eyes and shrugged. "This isn't okay, Logan," she said. "I know," he said, "That's why I brought them straight here." Serena observed him with a scrutinizing gaze, as if she was trying to figure out if he was telling the truth or not. "Fine, thank you for bringing them back," she said coldly. She tried to close the door, but Logan stopped it with his foot. "Look I might have been a little harsh earlier today." Logan said. "You might have been?" Serena asked, crossing her arms. Logan cleared his throat. "Alright, I was," he said, "When your kids showed up, it reminded me that I'm

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supposed to be a role model and I shouldn't lash out like that." "If you ever lost your temper on them like that.." Serena trailed off, shaking her head. Logan sighed. "I wouldn't," he promised. "I promise I wouldn't."

"Good," Serena said. "They care about you too much for me to never let them see you again. But for now...it is going to take time for me to be okay with this." Logan sighed in dismay. He felt frustrated again, but he knew he had to keep his cool, otherwise Serena might never let him see the kids again! Even if he couldn't make things right with her or go back to being friends, he wanted to be a part of the twins' life. They had brought him so much joy since coming to the pack! "I'm not going to push it or rush it," Logan

promised with a nod. “They want me to play with them and read with them, though.” “I know,” Serena said, looking back over her shoulder at the stairs. “I don’t want them to be denied that. Right now, I can’t be around you and it is going to take a while for me to trust you with them alone.”

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“I understand,” Logan said with a nod. Again, he felt the frustration curl in his stomach and threaten to come out as a growl. He mastered the impulse though, kept himself under control. “I appreciate you bringing them back,” Serena said, though her voice didn’t sound very appreciative. Logan nodded. “You’re welcome,” he said. “I know there isn’t anything I can say or do to take back what I said or did.” “No, there really isn’t,” Serena said, raising an eyebrow at him. Logan gave a humorless smile. “I’m going to try, though,” he said. Serena rolled her eyes, clearly unimpressed with his efforts. Logan sighed heavily again. If he didn’t sigh, he might snap at her, and that was the last thing he wanted to do! “Whatever you do, can you do it somewhere else?” she asked. Logan scoffed. “You’re not going to make this easy, are you?” he asked, crossing his arms. Serena shook her head.

“Logan, you insulted my integrity, questioned my professionalism, and you accused me of betraying you,” she said. “I know Alphas can feel possessive, but that was crossing a line. On top of all that, you did it in a violent rage. I have to think of my kids, always. If they ever saw you like that, or if you ever treated them like that...the damage would be irreparable.”

“I know,” Logan said, biting the inside of his lip. “I’d never let that happen with them or in front of them.” “I hope so.” Serena said. “When I believe that, well, then we can talk about playdates.” Logan nodded.

“Thank you,” he said. His mood wasn’t improving based on the conversation, but he was doing everything he could to keep his anger and frustration under control. “If they ever come to see you again, call me first,” Serena said. “That way, I know where they are and I know your intentions for returning them to me.” “Of course,” he said with a nod. Serena’s face and eyes still wouldn’t yield in any amount of kindness towards him. He supposed he deserved it, but it didn’t make him feel any better. Had he really messed things up that badly with her? From the look she gave him, he didn’t think she’d forgive him any time soon. Of course, that just made him more upset. He was still confused about his feelings towards her and Carson, but he didn’t want her to be mad at him either! It just added to the confusion. “I’ve got to go,” Serena said. She stepped back. This time when she closed the door, Logan didn’t stop her. He stood there while the door was closed in his face. Yes, he deserved that. His mood still terrible, he stomped off the porch. Crossing his arms, he walked back to his house for the second time that day, still irritated with how the day had gone. Everything that had happened had just brought his mood from bad to worse. He wasn’t explosively angry anymore, but he was far from happy or pleased about anything. He had messed things up with Serena, had made accusations of his Beta – which he knew he’d have to apologize for

later – and he had turned the kids away. They could have been the only thing to improve his mood. But he'd wanted to do right by Serena, so he had done the responsible thing and brought them back.

The sun was starting to set. Holly would be home by the time he got there. He supposed another way to do right by Serena would be to talk to Holly about his concerns of being a father. Just trying to explain things to the twins had reopened that concern, and he knew there was just no way he was ready to be a father! He imagined that talking to Holly would leave to yet another argument he didn't want to have today. It had to be done, though. Things were so tense already, what was one more relationship to put pressure on today.

Logan chuckled cynically to himself. He had been on the war path all day, why stop now?

The sky was clear orange, pink, and purple hues decorating the horizon. It would be a good night for a run, if nothing else, it would help him run off some of his aggression. Flo had always warned him his temper would get the better of him. It wasn't entirely his fault! Alphas were born with certain traits like being controlling, possessiveness, and tempers. It was part of what gave them the fire and strength to lead. Most Alphas were better at directing those traits to where it was appropriate. Logan had become Alpha so young, he hadn't had the chance to really get a hold on those more prominent emotions and traits.

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If he was going to make his father proud and be the Alpha that Night Sky deserved, he was going to have to start getting better at controlling it. The whole day had been a perfect example of an Alpha abusing his strength! He knew that. He would not go down in history as an out of control Alpha! He would not be associated with someone like the illegitimate Alpha of Moonshine pack!

It was that simple. Logan was a better man, a better Alpha, than the creep that had taken over another pack and killed so many wolves. He had to live up to that, though, and remind his pack, and the individuals, that he was right for the job.

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 64**

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Chapter 64: The Nursery

When Logan got home, the front hallway was filled with half open boxes of baby things. There was an unassembled crib, a changing table, tons of toys, a swing, and a pop-up playpen. Everything in the hallway was a new addition. None of it had been there when the twins had come over. Holly must have brought it all home with her!

From upstairs, Logan heard Holly and her friends moving furniture around, scraping it across the nice hard wood floors of his house! Every time he heard a scrape, he winced.

Flying up the stairs, Logan found Holly and her friends in the bedroom Logan had

allowed the twins to stay in. Most of the furniture in the room had already been shoved out into the hallway. One of Holly's friends had paint chips and was pressing colors to the wall, asking Holly what she thought would look good. "What's going on?" Logan asked from the doorway. All of Holly's friends stopped smiling and giggling. "There you are, baby." Holly said, sashaying across the room. She threw her arms around his neck and tried to kiss him. Logan pulled away. "What are you doing?" he said, nodding towards the half empty room and the furniture in the hall.

Holly released him, putting her hands on her belly. "Well, it is still early, but this pregnancy won't last forever. I wanted to get a head start on the nursery," she said, beaming at Logan.

Logan glared at her friends. "Can we have a minute?" he asked them. They looked to Holly for permission. "Go on," she said. "I want you guys to pick out the color scheme and find a good mural to paint on the wall." "Will do," they gushed, heading out and going down to the living room. Logan looked at the furniture that was in the hallway. The beds the twins had used so recently. Something in him really hated seeing the furniture he associated with them being cast aside. "Where are you going to put all this stuff?" he asked, motioning to those beds. It didn't escape him that Holly had chosen the twins' room to become the nursery.

The room Serena had stayed in was closer to theirs, but Holly had clearly wanted to make a statement about kids with Logan. "There's plenty of room in the attic, you can drag them up there later," Holly said dismissively "Holly, it is months until the baby arrives," Logan argued, "Why do we need to do all

this now?" "I'm just trying to be prepared," Holly said, pouting. Logan kept thinking back to Serena telling him that she thought Holly was hiding something. He didn't think that was possible, not with how proactive Holly was being about getting things ready for the baby. "Is everything alright with the baby?" he asked. Holly smiled and laughed. "Why wouldn't it be?" she asked with a shrug, going back to folding baby clothes into a new dresser she'd bought for the baby.

"The hospital called me today," Logan said. Holly stopped folding and glared at the wall in front of her. "That meddling little tramp!" she snapped. "She just couldn't mind her own business!"

"Holly, if it is about the baby, it is our business. I have every right to know," Logan pointed out. Holly sneered.

"This is my body!" She said, turning to Logan with tears in her eyes. "I know what is going on in my body. I don't need you or anyone else telling me what to do about my own body!" Logan sighed. He'd known she was going to take things so personally. "I believe you do," he said calmly. Frustration wouldn't help in this situation, and it was already turning into a fight. He hadn't even started the conversation yet! "I want you and the baby to be healthy, though." Saying the words, he knew they were true. Even though he wasn't ready to be a parent, he still wanted Holly and the baby to be okay. Holly shook her head. "Everything is fine," she assured. "Trust me." He nodded. "Okay, but, Holly, you're tearing the whole house apart," he said. "Can't you wait until we can get someone to help?" "I thought you were going to help," she said, smiling at him suggestively. Logan shook his head.

"I have way too much to do for the pack these days," he said. "Setting up a nursery isn't a priority of mine right now." That was the wrong thing to say! Holly put her hands on her hips and glared at Logan. "This is our baby!" she snapped. "You have to make us a priority! The pack can wait!" Logan's anger and frustration flared again! Holly never understood his position as Alpha! "I'm Alpha!" he shouted back. "My greatest obligation and responsibility is to this

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Dack!"

Chapter 64 The Nursery "No, your greatest obligation is to your family, to me and our baby!" Holly put her hands on her stomach again. "How can you stand there and say there are more important things?"

"That is the burden of being Alpha," Logan reminded her. "No matter what I want for myself, what else I have in my life, the pack comes first!" Holly rolled her eyes. "Why am I even having a baby with you?" she asked. "Why are you?" Logan countered. Holly's jaw dropped open. "I can't believe you just asked that!" she hissed, throwing a pair of balled up baby socks at him. "Do I have to dignify that with a response?" "Maybe," Logan said with a shrug. "You told me you were on birth control, we've never talked about kids or starting a family. You've never seemed interest in it..." he trailed

off.

Holly's eyes blazed. She was furious, sputtering for words for a moment. "I love you, Logan," she spat. "When I found out I was pregnant, I didn't think much beyond that fact that I love you, that we are mates, and that I wanted to be with you forever!"

Logan sighed, shaking his head. "It has been a bad day," he said. "Get this room put back together and put the nursery stuff into storage." "No!" Holly snapped. "Logan, this is our baby, and I'm going to do what I need to do to get ready for it!" Logan snarled. "Fine, do whatever you feel you have to," he said. "I don't want to be a part of it." "What does that mean?" Holly asked as Logan turned away. "Logan!" she cried to him. He was already walking down the stairs, not willing to argue with her further. Glaring at all the baby boxes in the front hall, Logan didn't even look at Holly's friends as he headed out the front door. He needed to get away from everyone for a while! Heading to the nearest tree line, Logan shed his clothing and shifted into a wolf. The freeness of fur in the night air was a huge relief after his stressful, tense day. With a howl, Logan took off, running freely with just the moon and stars above him. There were no cares to weight heavily on him as he ran. Logan ran as far from his house as he could, going out into the open fields, and into the smaller brush of the crop fields. The scents of the night were intoxicating, chasing away thoughts of Carson, of Serena, and of Holly and the baby. As a wolf, he could be himself fully, an animal driven by instinct, raw and primal! He howled again, wishing he could jump up and land on the moon!

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Chapter 64 The Nursery The Alpha slowed his pace to a walk, sniffing the air. There were other wolves nearby. He swerved in a different direction, preferring to remain solo on this run. The wolves he smelled were probably running patrols. If he ran into them, he would have to shift back and take their reports.

That was the last thing Logan wanted to do on a night like this! The faster and farther he ran, the further away his troubles became, that was what was important to him. Picking up his pace, he ran in the opposite direction of the patrol, howling to the moon, reveling in the freedom of being out in the night. When he came to a grassy field, he stopped. Throwing himself on the ground, Logan rolled in the grass, the blades scratching his back and fur. His tongue hung out of his mouth as he panted and yipped with pleasure, like a lovesick puppy! A scent in the air caught Logan's attention. He stopped rolling around, falling onto his side. He stayed low in the grass, not wanting to alert any potential threats to his presence. Something didn't smell right! Logan growled in the back of his throat. Righting himself, Logan sniffed the air, his joy vanishing rapidly. He heard something out of place. Angling his ear backwards, he listened harder. The scent in the air was one that didn't belong either. Something was happening!

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## Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 65

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 65

Chapter 65: Logan in Trouble

The scent Logan captured was bitter. It was a wolf scent, but he knew immediately that those wolves didn't belong to his pack or in his territory! Growling again, Logan lowered his head to the ground. He sniffed the grass, catching their trail. It was another pack of rogues come to pilfer his territory. Instinct taking over, Logan followed the trail, his mouth salivating with the idea of hunting and killing whoever dared intrude on his territory! The trail took him back into the woods. Logan paused now and then to smell nearby trees and rocks. They smelled strongly of scent marking, and it was a rancid scent to him. The scent markings of anyone that wasn't part of his pack elicited a growl from him each time. Intruders were not something he could ignore as an Alpha! Based on where he was in the territory, he knew there weren't any patrols nearby. He would have to track the rogues and discover their location before howling for backup. It was riskier, but if he called too early, he could alert them to his presence. The rogues might have enough time to get away. As the scent grew stronger, he could tell he was getting closer to the rogues. From where the trail was taking him, he knew they were headed to another store house of

crops and grains.

Snarling to himself, Logan picked up his pace. He could tell the rogues were in wolf form. It helped them move more quietly, helped them move more as a unit. In human form, they would be clumsier in a group. Night time wasn't the usual time for Moonshine Rogues to attack, but Logan had been getting better at anticipating their moves and thwarting their attempts. Now, they were adapting. They were changing their methods to become more aggressive, dangerous, and successful at stealing from Night Sky. Growling at the thought, Logan began to run, keeping the trail fresh in his nose. He was closing in on them quickly. They were moving with care, trying not to alert any nearby patrols of their presence. If Logan hadn't been running off his frustration and anger, he might not have encountered them at all! They might have gotten away with their coup. He never thought he'd be grateful to have such a bad, tense day! But here he was, in a position to protect his pack, when he wouldn't be otherwise. When he saw the bobbing wolf tails ahead, Logan knew it was time to make his move. He howled and called out through the mind link.

Rogues, attacking at the Grain House, he called out to every nearby patrol.

The forest around him filled with howls of the wolves responding to his call. The rogues ahead of him turned in circles. They formed a ring, their tails touching, so they could defend from where ever the attack was coming from.

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Chapter 65 Logan in Trouble They're in position, proceed with caution, Logan warned. He closed in on the group, growling and snarling. Showing them his teeth, Logan lunged at the closest wolf, grabbing it at the nape of the neck. His teeth sank through thick fur and then punctured skin. The wolf in his mouth whimpered and struggled. Logan lifted himself on hind legs and flung his adversary against the nearest tree. Bones cracked, and the wolf whimpered again. Snarls and growls erupted from the rest of the rogues. Logan wouldn't have to hold them off long, just long enough for the rest of the patrol wolves to arrive. He lowered himself down, springing again at the closest wolf. His body collided with the side of another wolf, ribs breaking at the force of his tackle. The wolf whimpered and yelped, his breathing becoming ragged and sharp from the broken ribs. Satisfied with himself, Logan howled in triumph, his own pack responding in accordance. He turned to snap at one of the rogues that tried to nip at his hind leg. He missed though, not getting a grip on his attacker. He turned again, trying to find another rogue to latch onto, but he was struck from the side in the same kind of tackle he'd used before. Grunting, Logan lost his footing and fell to the ground. He slid across the forest floor, growling and snarling. When he stopped sliding, he sprang up on all four legs again. He snarled, glaring bright eyes at the wolf that stood directly in front of him, teeth bared. Logan could feel that he had at least one broken rib.

The pain was manageable though. The area of the forest flooded with his patrol wolves. Logan howled happily and lunged at the one who was staring him down. This wolf was the biggest and strongest of the band of rogues he had encountered. Logan made a grab for the wolf's throat, but he dodged out of the way. With snapping jaws, the wolf caught Logan's ear in his sharp teeth. Yelping, Logan twisted free. The other wolf had the upper hand though, using his body to check Logan, causing the wind to get knocked out of him. Another rib cracked. Whimpering, Logan panted, his breathing raspy. His legs trembled as he regained his footing to face off with the wolf again. The other wolf growled, snarling and spitting. Logan tried to shrug the pain off. He ran forward again, growling deep in his throat. His breathing was too short though, and dizziness overtook him. His legs giving out, Logan fell hard on the ground. He growled, trying to stand, but the other wolf was over him. In an instant, his adversary had his jaws closed around Logan's neck. Yelping and howling in pain, Logan felt his skin break, blood spurting from the wounds. The other wolf wouldn't release his hold, teeth sinking deeper into his neck! Fearing he might lose consciousness, Logan tried to wiggle free. He couldn't! With his loss of blood and broken ribs, he wasn't strong enough! He howled out again.

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Chapter 65 Logan in Trouble

This time, his patrol wolves responded. Having already incapacitated the rest of the rogues, they moved in as a pack, attacking Logan's captor all together. They were able

to tear him off the Alpha and take him away to subdue him. Breathing heavily, and still losing too much blood, Logan shifted back into his human form. He tried to sit up, groaning as the pain became too much. He grabbed at his chest and side. Blood was streaming down his neck and chest, Light headedness took him over again. "Alpha," one of the patrol wolves said, running to his side. They'd started shifting back to their human forms too. "I'm fine!" Logan argued, shrugging the younger wolf away. "You're not," he said, "We need to get you to the hospital. You've got broken bones, and you're bleeding everywhere." "I will be fine!" Logan snapped again. "Make sure the rogues are incapacitated, protect the territory."

"It's already done," he was told. Sighing, Logan nodded. He was injured badly, he could tell by the light headedness that was overpowering his consciousness,

Dark spots began to appear at the edges of his vision. He groaned, his whole body getting heavier as his muscles became weaker.

"Alpha!" the wolf near him called. His voice sounded muffled, like it was underwater. Logan shook his head, trying to stay conscious. His vision cleared slightly and he found himself lying on the ground, How he had gone from sitting up to lying down, he had no idea! His body was going numb, but there was something in his throat. Logan coughed, blood spurting from his mouth onto his face and chest.

"Oh no!" someone nearby said. "The Alpha's injured! Get the doctors! He needs medical assistance NOW!"

Logan tried to say he was fine. He wanted the other wolves that were injured tended to first.

His body was getting cold. Other than the warm liquid that oozed down his neck, everything else was getting cold. His vision blurred and he stopped being able to clearly hear what those around him were saying. He saw blurred shadows of pack members moving around him and over him. He blinked, trying to clear his vision, but it just got worse. When he sighed, his heart and lungs screamed in angry pain in his chest. Closing his eyes, Logan was only partially aware that he was being moved. He felt multiple pairs of hands on him and a vague floating sensation. He thought about

going to the hospital. It was the last place he wanted to be after his day! A part of him hoped that Serena wouldn't be the one to treat him because she was still mad at him!

There was nothing he could do. He was helpless and dying. Logan felt peace setting

Chapter 65. Logan in Trouble over him. His body was completely numb to all pain and sensation. He had no concept of time or his physical presence. There was nothing but calmness all around him. Was this what it was like to die?

## Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 66

Kids from One Alpha  
Chapter 66  
Chapter 66: The Dead of Night

Hands shaking and cold sweat down her spine, Serena woke up in the dead of night. The entire house was quiet, but Serena's breathing filled her ears, along with the pounding of blood. Her heart raced in her chest, and no matter how much she tried to calm her nerves, her hands kept trembling. Something was wrong. It writhed in her gut, a warning that something bad had happened, or that something bad was coming.

Getting out of bed, Serena threw a robe on. She headed to each of the twins' rooms to check on them. They were fast asleep in their own rooms, snoring and drooling on their pillows. Serena sighed, but she didn't feel any relief! The knot in her stomach intensified. Checking the rest of the house, Serena made sure that the doors and windows were locked, not that she had to worry too much about crime within the pack. Still, with the attacks from Moonshine, she wondered if she was feeling some kind of residual warning to an attack, or maybe she was just anxious. She checked her cell phone and her answering machine. There were no urgent messages from the hospital that would indicate any kind of emergency. Normally,

Adriana would call the house phone because Serena kept one in her room with the ringer on so that it would wake her. A necessity in emergency situations.

Rubbing her temples, Serena did another sweep of the house. There was nothing! But the pain in her stomach and the tremors in her hands hadn't subsided. She felt pain in her neck, lots of pain through her whole body! She didn't understand where the pain was coming from, but it was coming and going. Clearly, it was another symptom of whatever premonition she was experiencing. Serena tried taking deep, soothing breaths, only to find her breathing labored. Shaking her head, she went to the front window in the living room. She looked out into the streets. Nothing was happening out there. The streets were empty, street lights flickering with old bulbs.

The entire territory was quiet.

Serena sighed again, trying to force herself to relax. She wasn't sure she'd be able to get back to sleep, but she thought that if she could get her mind off what she was feeling, she could at least make the shaking stop!

Making herself some soothing tea, Serena sat down on the couch. She grabbed a book and tried reading. Every few pages, she would realize that she was stuck reading the same sentence over and over again because her mind was wandering and the feeling in her stomach hadn't abated. Distraction wasn't working. Gottina un again. Serena checked out the back window in the kitchen to the back

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Chapter 66 The Dead of Night yard. There was nothing out there either, no wolves moving through the trees, no animals. It was too late!

She was just about to give up and try to go back to sleep when there was a soft, timid knock on the front door. Serena knew that whoever had come calling this late couldn't possibly be bringing good news! She turned the porch light on, hugged her robe around herself, and stepped out into the night air. Carson was standing on the porch, a somber look in his face.

The night air was crisp, but Serena felt sweat break out on her brow. Between what she was feeling and the look in Carson's eyes, she couldn't form words! "It is Logan," Carson said. "Something has happened to him." "Wh-what is wrong?" Serena asked, swallowing to unstick the thick words from her mouth.

"We don't know," Carson said, shaking his head. "He sent a message through the mind link. It barely came through because he was so far away." "What was the message?" Serena asked, her whole body rigid and tense with fear.

"Rogues attacking," Carson said shaking his head and growling in his throat. "I haven't heard anything from him since, but a few of the patrol wolves..." he trailed off and Serena's heartbeat was the only sound she could hear for several minutes. "Carson, tell me!" Serena demanded. The Beta nodded.

"The patrol wolves got a weak message through that Logan was injured in the fight," he explained. "We haven't heard anything since. No one knows where they are, and they have to be far out there." "We have to go to him," Serena said urgently. "I know," Carson said. "I brought a medical truck, fully stocked and ready to go." Serena gave a sharp nod. "Let me change and leave Dana a note," she said. Carson nodded.

Serena hurried back inside. She went to her room and changed quickly into something she could leave the house in! She grabbed her stethoscope and a sweater. It was a chilly night! "Mommy, what's going on?" Olivia asked, standing in Serena's bedroom doorway. She was rubbing her eye and yawning. "Olivia, you should go back to bed," Serena said. "Something is wrong" Olivia said. Serena picked up her daughter. "Someone is hurt," she explained. She didn't want to say it was Logan and upset her daughter more. "Mommy needs to go to the hospital and help him out, okay?" "Okay," Olivia said, resting her head on her mother's shoulder. Serena took Olivia back

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## Chapter 66 The Dead of Night

to her room, the girl already asleep again. Serena laid her gently back in her bed, kissing her forehead before departing.

In the kitchen, she scrawled a quick note to Dana about a pack medical emergency. She left it on the counter so Dana would find it when she went to make breakfast for the kids in the morning. She didn't want to disturb Dana's sleep to tell her she was leaving, but she knew that if either of the twins woke up crying or screaming, Dana would go to their aid. She always did, whether Serena was there or not. Having a live-in nanny did have its perks when Serena had to run off in the middle of the night!

She rejoined Carson on the front porch.

"Do we know how badly he is injured?" she asked. The concern she felt for Logan had overshadowed the feelings in her stomach and hands. She couldn't help but think that what woke her was linked to Logan being injured. "No," Carson said, shaking his head. He climbed into the driver's seat of the truck and Serena got into the back to analyze the stocked medical supplies. There was a gurney, oxygen, and a monitor for vitals. The back of the truck had tons of cabinets filled with different supplies.

It wasn't an operating room by any means, but Serena knew it would get the job done in a pinch.

"I'm going to head in the direction of the territory border," Carson told her, pulling the truck away from the curb. "Most of the Moonshine attacks come directly over the border." "Good, go!" Serena said. That didn't totally narrow their search down. The territory border was long.

"I know where the patrols were. Logan probably encountered the rogues in an area where there weren't any patrols, otherwise he wouldn't have been so vulnerable," Carson elaborated.

Serena was still taking stock of the medical supplies. She was only half listening to Carson, getting the feeling he needed to talk as a means of making himself feel better.

"That is a good bet," Serena agreed,

Carson was not a delicate driver. Serena kept getting jostled around in the back, but she leaned against the gurney for additional support. When they left the road and went into the fields, Serena had a much more difficult time keeping herself upright. "Can you drive a little more carefully?" she asked. "I can't work back here with you bouncing all

around” “I’m sorry.” Carson said. “Time is of the essence” He slowed down a little, though. “I know” Serena said, “But I need this space ready to take on an injured wolf by the

time we arrive.” She got the monitors turned on and the lead lines plugged in. From the cabinets, she pulled everything she thought she would need – cotton packing, a tourniquet, sutures, a splint, and bandages. She even pulled out some local anesthetic, pain killers, and antibiotics. It was the best she could do for a hospital on wheels. “I think I see something up ahead,” Carson said. “It looks like patrol wolves. They’re carrying something.”

“Dammit!” Serena hissed. “They moved him. That’s not good! Step on it! We have to get them to put him down immediately!” Carson responded by honking the horn several times and angling the truck directly towards the patrol wolves. He rolled the front window down. “Set Logan back on the ground!” he shouted out the window. From her place in the back of the truck, Serena could see the wolves complying. “Turn around and back up to him,” Serena instructed. “We need to get him directly onto the gurney. I don’t want him being lifted or moved more than necessary.” “Got it,” Carson said, spinning the wheel of the truck sharply.

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 67**

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 67

Chapter 67: Emergency Rescue

They were very far from the hospital and the rest of the pack. As Carson back the truck up, Serena hopped out. “Nobody touch him!” she shouted, holding her arms up to keep the others back. She dropped down on her knees by Logan, grabbing the small light from her pocket. She pulled back his eyelids, flashing the light in them to test his responsiveness. She took his pulse and then listened to his heart. “How far did you carry him?” she asked. They were out in the open now, but there was plenty of woods nearby. Carrying a severely wounded wolf with broken bones and open wounds through the woods was a recipe for disaster. The terrain alone could cause more damage without the proper support on the body, not to mention exposure to so many contaminants.

If Logan’s wounds didn’t kill him, he could get serious infections from bacteria, viruses, and even fungal infections out in the woods!

"Through those trees," one of the patrol wolves said, pointing in a direction. "Yes, but how far?" Serena asked checking the wounds on his neck that were still pumping blood out. He hadn't bled out completely, but Logan was in dangerous shape. "About a mile or so," was her answer. Serena groaned and rolled her eyes. Carson parked the truck as close as he could without running over them. Serena had her hands on Logan's abdomen, feeling around in the bruised areas. He had three broken ribs. His breathing was so light and even though.

Her test on his pupils revealed that he was unconscious. He'd lost a lot of blood! So much that he wasn't even feeling the pain from his broken bones.

"Carson, get the gurney down here," Serena ordered. The Beta obeyed without command. She looked at the rest of the patrol wolves. "The rest of you, get spare scrubs out of the truck, clothe yourselves, and run back to the hospital to tell Adriana that we are on our way," she said. "Shouldn't we stay and help?" one asked her. Serena shook her head.

"The fewer of you there are, the better this will go," she said bluntly. The patrol wolves scattered, clothing themselves and taking off towards the hospital.

"We're really far away," Carson said, putting the gurney on the ground beside her. Serena quickly released the legs, dropping the gurney down to ground level. "Get the back board, we can't move him until he has full body support," she told Carson, ignoring his comment. "Serena, is this as bad as it looks?" he asked. Serena looked up at him. The concern

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Chapter 67 Emergency Rescue on his face overpowering. Serena swallowed. "It's worse," she said. "Get the back board!" Carson nodded. He returned to the truck while Serena continued to check Logan over. He was going to need a blood transfusion. She didn't have the best equipment for it in the truck, but there were some primitive tools she could use.

Carson laid the back board on the ground beside Logan, opposite the gurney. "We need to shift him over," Serena said. "Slowly, one inch at a time, don't lift more than you have to." Carson nodded, getting Logan's ankles. Serena put her hands under his shoulders.

She nodded to Carson, and they began to slowly shift him from the ground to the backboard. When he was in place, Serena strapped him in. She grabbed the top and Carson grabbed the bottom. They were able to lift him up and place him on the gurney without further aggravating his wounds. Logan groaned and mumbled something unintelligible. Serena put a hand on his shoulder. She didn't know how lucid he was. "Logan, you've been severely injured" she said. "It's Serena. I'm here to take care of you. Carson is here too. We are going to get you into the medical truck and take you to the hospital. Adriana has the whole team waiting, and I will look after you on the way." He didn't respond with anything more than a wince. "Let's get him back in the truck,"

Serena said. She pulled the gurney back up into its tallest position. The wheels weren't that easy to push across grass, sticks, and leaves, but she and Carson got it to the medical truck. The gurney was designed to be easy to load, unload, and collapse without hurting the patient. She and Carson got it loaded, and then she climbed in after. "I know this is an emergency, but please drive carefully and consciously," Serena implored as Carson went to close the back doors. "I will," he said. Serena nodded. "Thank you for helping," she added. Carson gave a somber smile. "He's the Alpha," he said. "It is my job."

"It is more than that," Serena said as she connected the leads to Logan to monitor his blood pressure, heart rate, and blood oxygen level. "Yea, it is," Carson said. Serena nodded at him and he shut the doors. She looked at Logan, her focus on her patient now that he was loaded and they were moving again. Her first order was to stop the bleeding in his neck! That was the most immediate threat! Grabbing gloves and some antiseptic pads, Serena got to work cleaning the wounds,

## Chapter 67 Emergency Rescue

They were deep puncture wounds that had torn through his throat and

arteries. Logan would need some reconstructive surgery to save his voice. That was something that would have to wait until they were at the hospital. In the meantime, she cleaned the wounds. There wasn't a lot of blood coming out of them anymore, despite it being an arterial bleed. That meant his blood pressure was dangerously low, reflected by the monitor. His blood oxygen was low too. With one hand, Serena wiped off the wounds on his neck. With the other, she secured an oxygen mask on his face and turned on the tank. It would help with his blood circulation, assuming he even had enough left in his veins!

Serena shook her head at how ignorant the patrol wolves had been to move him rather than hold the wounds closed with their fingers until help arrived! She couldn't do anything about that now! Serena stuffed cotton packing into the puncture wounds once they were clean. She applied pressure to both sides of his throat, adding more cotton when they bled through. With the proper application of material and pressure, the bleeding slowed considerably. She kept the packing in place and taped it down. With her hands free, Serena hooked Logan up to an IV of fluids. She shot the painkillers and the antibiotics into the IV. Pulling off her bloody gloves, she replaced them with a fresh pair. She found antivirals and antifungals to put in his IV back as well, covering all the bases to prevent Logan from succumbing to some infection or virus.

In his unconsciousness, he winced and moaned. Serena felt his head. He was burning up! She pulled some ice packs out of the cabinets, cracking them against the edge of the gurney, and placing them around Logan's head, shoulders, and arms. She pressed them right to his skin everywhere she could. Although she knew he would need throat surgery, Serena wanted to make sure he wouldn't start bleeding again. She took the bandages and packing off, cleaning his neck again before stitching up each puncture

wound. She used a light gauge suture that would be easily removable when he went into surgery, but would at least keep him from bleeding on the ride.

She put on new bandages and turned her attention to his broken ribs and the bruises that covered his chest and abdomen. "How is it going back there?" Carson asked. "I've stopped the major bleeding," Serena reported. "He is far from being out of the woods, yet."

Changing her gloves again, Serena probed the broken ribs. She wouldn't be able to confirm without x-rays and an MRI, but she was almost certain that none of his major organs or arteries had been skewered with bone shards. The ribs were in bad shape

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though, the bones broke in several places! He would need surgery to mend the pieces in his chest too!

He'd really taken a beating! She checked his head again. His skin wasn't as hot. Either the antibiotics and other medications were working, or the ice packs were. Possibly a combination of the two. Serena was feeling a little better about Logan's stable condition, for the moment. He still needed a lot of work, but the most life-threatening injuries had been handled.

"I'm about to get on the road. I'm going to pick up the speed when we are on the smooth pavement," Carson warned her. "Good, we need to move faster," Serena said. The monitor began beeping, letting her know that Logan's blood pressure was dropping, along with his heart rate.

"Serena?" Carson asked.

"Just drive!" she snapped. If they didn't hurry, Logan wasn't going to make it!

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 68**

Kids from One Alpha

Chapter 68

Chapter 68: Saving a Life

Serena jumped up, tearing through the cabinets in the medical truck. "Serena, what is going on!?" Carson asked. "You're driving too slow!" she snapped. "You focus on driving; I will focus on saving his life!"

Carson stopped pestering her with questions. She found the gravity blood infusion hand pump. It wasn't perfect, but it would allow for an on-the-go blood transfusion. Logan needed blood or he wouldn't make it the medical facility. "What is Logan's blood type?" Serena asked. She tried to picture his medical chart in her mind, but if Carson knew the answer, she would get it faster. "I don't know," he said. Serena pulled the image into her mind. It hadn't been that long since she had so meticulously looked over all medical files. Thankfully, the information was still in her mind. She pulled it forth. "B neg," she said. "Are you a match?"

"No," Carson said with a growl.

"Damn," Serena muttered.

"What's wrong?" Carson asked. "I'm a universal donor," she said. "But it is risky to give him a transfusion with my blood while I'm his only attending physician." "You've got to do whatever it takes to keep him alive, even if it only buys enough time to get him to the hospital," Carson said. "I know," Serena said. She rolled her sleeve up, putting a catheter in her own vein. She connected the other end of the gravity hand pump to one of the tubes in Logan's arm. Taking a deep breath, Serena pulled the handle on the pump, drawing blood from her own arm with the gravitational force. It was slow to make its way over to Logan, but eventually, the tubes were filled and her blood was flowing into him. Serena felt a little light headed and faint, but she brushed off the feeling, watching the monitors to see Logan's blood pressure and heart rate stabilizing. She double checked the wounds she'd stitched up to make sure that nothing was bleeding through. Knowing she couldn't give him a full transfusion of her own blood, Serena stopped when she thought she'd given him enough to at least stabilize him for the rest of the ride. She put a band aid on her own arm and got back to work, checking Logan's eye reactions again and taking his temperature. He'd cooled down considerably, so she removed the ice packs and covered him in a

blanket instead

"The beeping stopped," Carson observed from the front "He's stable for the time being," she confirmed, "If his blood pressure drops again, then there is probably internal bleeding, That I can't do much about until we get to the hospital. How much longer?"

"About ten minutes," Carson gald. "We're making good time" Serena scoiled at such a mundane, common phrase, Logan was still unconscious and could still die and Carson was commenting on their speed!

"I hope that's soon enough," she muttered to herself,

"Serena, you probably saved his life," Carson pointed out "He isn't saved yet," she said, "He is stable, that isn't the same thing, it could change any second"

She stopped talking to check his vitals again, making sure that his lungs were inflating properly with the continual flow of oxygen through the mask. It had been touch and go, but Serena could tell there was no massive internal bleeding with how his blood pressure was holding more or less steadily. That increased Logan's chances of survival immensely.

When they arrived at the hospital, Adriana and a team of nurses were waiting for them. The nurses immediately began unloading the gurney and Serena spoke to Adriana.

She gave the doctor her most recent vital readings and told her what she had learned about his wounds. Then she gave Adriana a rundown of what she had done on the ride there.

"That was incredibly risky," Adriana said,

"It had to be done." Serena said with a nod, "He's going to need throat surgery and chest surgery to bind his ribs. They've been broken in multiple places." "He's being prepped now," Adriana said, "You need to rest yourself, now, you've done all you can." "I should be in the operating room," Serena argued, walking towards the hospital doors, Adriana caught her arm, "You're filthy from the woods. You need to clean yourself off," Adriana argued, "You're pale, still weak from the blood transfusion." Serena opened her mouth to argue, but she looked down at her scrubs. She was covered in dirt and leaves. She couldn't go into a sterile operating room! "Okay, fine," she said. Serena showered in the locker room at the hospital. She kept a spare change of clothes on sight in case of a messy day. Once changed and refreshed, Serena went to the nurse's station to write up the medical reports while it was all still fresh in her mind.

A nurse brought her some coffee, a pastry, and an apple. Serena was grateful for the snacks. It would help bring her own blood count back up. She was really waiting to hear news about Logan. It seemed like hours before Adriana showed up at the nurse's station, her scrubs still bloodstained. "He's going to make it," Adriana said as Serena stood up. Sighing heavily, she plopped back down in the chair.

"That is a relief," she said.

"His throat will recover just fine, along with his voice. His ribs will take a while to mend, but there's no permanent damage," she explained.

"I'm glad to hear it," Serena said with a nod. "Serena, that blood transfusion was incredibly risky," Adriana said. "I need to know that you can do this job objectively." "I know," Serena said shaking her head. "It was a risk, but it was the only option. He was stable enough that even if I hadn't been able to continue working, he still would have made it to the hospital, which wouldn't have been the case if Carson gave him blood. Carson wasn't a match anyway."

“Why did you send the other patrol wolves away?” Adriana asked. “You should have had a second pair of hands.” Serena shrugged.

“They were just getting in the way,” she said. “I knew what I was doing. I only gave Logan enough blood to stabilize him. If he’d needed more, he would have had to wait until we arrived here. I was objective.” “Very well,” Adriana said with a smile and a nod. “That transfusion saved his life. Had you left it to chance, he never would have made it to the operating table.” Her confirmation only offered Serena a small comfort. She nodded to her friend as Adriana departed. Through the hospital doors, she could see the sky turning gray. The sun was starting to rise. It had been a long night! Serena was glad that her hands had stopped shaking long enough for her to treat Logan. She hadn’t told Adriana about the anxiety in her stomach or the tremors in her hands. They had subsided by this point. She didn’t know why she had reacted so strongly to Logan being injured. Was that what she had been reacting to? It made the most sense since he was the focus of the emergency tonight. The other wolves had hardly been scathed. Had her reaction come from the attack? That didn’t make sense at all. Serena was certain that her episode was a direct result of Logan being injured and in danger. He was the father of her kids. It created a bond. She knew that if anything ever happened to her kids, she would sense it just as strongly. A thought tickled in the back of her mind. Was it only because he was the father ofscm

Chapter 68 Saving a Life her kids that she had sensed his danger? At the time, she hadn’t questioned it or thought about it. When Carson showed up with the news, Serena had forgotten all about their argument. The only thing that mattered was finding Logan and saving him! She’d done her job. She wondered if he would still be mad at her when he woke up. He might not ever know what she did for him in the woods and in the medical truck. It had been a little unorthodox to begin with! She’d pushed medical ethics boundaries, but it had been in the name of saving a life, saving the Alpha of the pack. She doubted very much that Logan would view her actions as unprofessional, seeing as he wouldn’t be alive without them! When it came to saving lives, sometimes boundaries had to be crossed. Serena sighed and finished off her coffee. She was finally exhausted enough to sleep again, but she wanted to stay in the hospital. She went to the lounge where there was a couch big enough for her to stretch out on. She’d sleep for a few hours and then check on Logan in post-op. It was the least she could do since she had been so cold to him the last time she had seen him. Maybe she was feeling a little guilty about being so harsh towards him with the kids. She’d let the twins visit him when he was up for it.

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 69**

Kids from One Alpha  
Chapter 69  
Chapter 69: The Dream

Logan wasn't sure if he was asleep or dead. All he knew for sure was that he was no longer in the woods where he had been attacked. He felt nothing, no pain, no anger, nothing

It was like his body didn't exist anymore; he was floating through a mass of fluffy clouds, everything else forgotten except for the lightness and freedom he felt. The clouds parted, opening onto a forest in the night. It wasn't the forest he'd been attacked in. It was at sunset, and the forest was glowing gold. It looked magical. He saw Serena standing on the edge of the forest. She was haloed in the setting sun light, looking almost like an angel as she beckoned to him.

Logan started towards her, but she didn't see him. She stripped out of her clothing and shifted into a wolf. In her wolf form, she continued to look angelic with the setting sun behind her. She raised her nose to the sky, howling a lovely soprano note that caused his whole body to ripple pleasantly. From behind the trees, two smaller wolves appeared running to catch up with Serena. They were the twins. He knew it just by seeing them in identical wolf forms. They both looked just like him in his wolf form!

Watching them run further away, Logan tried to run after them. The lightness that he had felt before evaporated and he felt like he was being dragged down by anchors on his arms and legs. He tried to fight against it, but the more he fought, the heavier he became.

He was being dragged down to the ground! Groaning, he pushed harder, but it was no use.

In the distance, Serena and the twins were getting further away. The sun set completely, leaving him in complete darkness. He couldn't see them anymore! "Serena!" he shouted out after her. "What?" another voice asked. Logan blinked his eyes several times. There were bright lights over him. He was lying down in a bed, and when he tried to move, someone grabbed his shoulder. "Don't move," his mother's familiar voice said to him. "You had surgery recently." Logan sighed, but he laid back on his pillows. He looked around quickly, seeing his mother sitting beside him and Holly standing at his bed on the other side. She had her arms crossed and was glaring at him. "Why are you calling out for Serena?" she asked. Logan winced as pain welled in his chest. He groaned, crunching up slightly. "I think the pain meds have worn off," Flo said. "I'll call a nurse." "What happened?" Logan asked. He remembered fighting rogues, but beyond that, he

couldn't remember anything! "You were attacked in the woods," Holly said. "Serena and Carson brought you in for surgery. Are you going to answer my question?" Logan raised an eyebrow at her. "You want an answer for why my drug heavy brain conjured up the name of the doctor who dragged me out of the woods and seemingly saved my life?" he

asked pointedly. Holly rolled her eyes. Flo returned and the nurse administered another dose of pain med. Logan was able to relax again.

“Don’t talk too much,” the nurse warned him. “Your throat has some healing to do.” Logan nodded to her. She made a note in his chart and then left. “I’ve been sitting here for hours, exhausted and scared out of my mind,” Holly whined. “You wake up, and the first name on your lips is some other woman!” “Holly!” Flo snapped. Logan gave his mother an appreciative look. “What am I supposed to think?” she went on. “We are going to have a baby together, and you’re thinking of some other woman!” Logan closed his eyes, leaning his head back on the pillows. “You know very well that Serena saved Logan’s life tonight,” Flo chastised. “Logan needs to heal and rest. If you’re just going to stress him out...” “It’s alright, mother,” Logan said, touching her hand. She sat down and stopped fawning over him. “Are you alright?” Flo asked him. Logan nodded. “I’ll be fine. The pain meds are kicking in,” he said.

“To conjure more visions of some other female?” Holly snapped. Logan glared at her.

“Judging by my various bandages and surgical scars, I’d say I almost died tonight,” Logan said sharply. “It would be nice if you could show some affection and sympathy for once, rather than prattling on about your jealous insecurities.”

Holly’s jaw fell slack and she crossed her arms. “I can’t believe you!” she hissed. “You’re making excuses about why you’re dreaming of another female!”

“Holly!” Flo warned again. “This isn’t helping.” Holly ‘hmphe’d,’ but she took a seat on the other side of the hospital room. She crossed her arms and legs and refused to look at either Logan or Flo. “How bad was it?” Logan asked his mother. His voice sounded hoarse and harsh, his throat dry and raw. “A wolf got you good in the neck,” Flo explained. “Tore through your throat and punctured an artery. You almost bled out.” Logan absently brought his hand up to touch the bandage at his neck. He had vague The Dream flashes of Serena leaning over him, feeling his forehead and bandaging his wounds. He couldn’t tell if they were real or not, based on the other strange dream he’d had.

“You had several broken ribs,” Flo was saying. “There was some internal bleeding, but nothing serious. None of your organs were punctured.” Logan nodded. “That’s good,” he said. “The surgery was to repair your throat and your ribs. You’ll heal quickly since the internal damage was minimal,” his mother said. Logan’s eyes flicked to Holly. She still wasn’t looking at them, head turned to the side. “I was so far out in the woods,” Logan said. “How did anyone find me?” “You sent out a warning through the mental link about an attack,” Flo reminded him. The details were a little fuzzy. Blood loss and unconsciousness had a way of doing that!

“And Serena and Carson found me and brought me here?” he asked, trying to put the pieces together. “Not exactly.” Flo said with a sigh. “What happened?” Logan asked, wincing as he propped himself up on his elbow. “The patrol wolves that came to your aid tried to carry you back. They might have killed you in the process if Serena and Carson hadn’t caught up with them and taken care of you properly,” she explained. Sighing, Logan lay back on his pillows again. What a night! It certainly had the effect of making him forget about his anger and frustration! “Moonshine is getting out of control” Flo said. “Clearly,” Logan said, looking down at his bandaged chest. “Do you need anything?” Flo asked. “A few minutes alone with Holly,” he said. Flo nodded. She stood up again, kissing her son’s forehead before leaving the room. Holly was looking at him expectantly. Logan forced himself into a semi reclined sitting position, despite the pain. “I’m not going to apologize,” he said. Holly rolled her eyes. “You can’t blame me for whatever was going through my mind when I was dying. Serena saved my life, clearly that is important.” Holly shrugged, but she uncrossed her arms and legs, seemingly willing to accept that. He didn’t see any reason to tell Holly about his dream. It would only upset her more. “Please, don’t be mad at me,” Logan said. He held his arm out to her. Holly was slow to smile, but she finally slid off her chair and stood beside him, taking his hand. “I was so worried when they brought you in,” she said. “They said you were in really

bad shape and didn’t know if you would make it.” Her eyes teared up, her lovely lips pouting. Logan sighed. “I’m okay now,” he said.

“Apparently Serena had to give you a blood transfusion with her own blood on the way here! It was such a risky thing to do. She could have passed out and been unable to treat you,” Holly was ranting. Logan was only partially listening. Serena had given him her own blood to save him? He hadn’t been expecting to hear that. It was risky, he didn’t need to be medically trained to know that, but it had also saved his life.

He would have to remember to thank her, if she would ever speak to him again. In the back of his mind, he could remember her speaking softly to him, reassuring him when she tended to him in the woods. It was another memory that he couldn’t confirm.

“I should rest,” Logan told Holly. She nodded.

“I’ll come check on you soon,” she said. Logan smiled at her and lay back on his pillows. It had been a long, long night! He couldn’t believe he had survived, and there was only one wolf in the whole pack he had to thank for that!

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## **Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 70**

Kids from One Alpha  
Chapter 70  
Chapter 70: Recovery

The next time Logan woke up, Holly had returned. She was sitting by his bed reading a magazine. Logan sighed, turning slightly on the bed to get a better look at her. She didn't look up from what she was reading, just kept bouncing the foot on the leg she had crossed over the other. Holly had been good for him and good to him. He hadn't always agreed with her, and he didn't like the catty, jealous behavior she was exhibiting, but she had still stuck by him. Besides, she was going to have his baby. That was something that, no matter how mixed his own feelings were, he couldn't just walk away from. "You're awake," Holly said, looking up from her magazine. Logan gave a nod, then winced as his throat smarted. "Could you get me some water?" he asked. Holly sighed, looking displeased at needing to do him a favor. She nodded though and left the room. While Holly was gone, the hospital room door opened again and Dana came in with the twins.

"Logan!" Olivia said, running up to the side of his bed. He smiled, propping himself up as much as he could. "You're hurt." "I'm okay," he assured. Oliver came up beside Olivia. "You sound funny," he said. Logan motioned to the bandage on his throat. "My neck got hurt," he said. He looked at Dana. "Please tell me that Serena knows they are here." He didn't want her children visiting him to cause more tension between them. Dana smiled and nodded. "Yes, she knows," Dana assured. "She couldn't bring them herself with work, so I offered to stop by before bringing them to daycare." "Thank you," Logan said. "Mommy said she saved your life," Olivia said dramatically. Logan chuckled, hiding the wince as his chest screamed in pain from his laugh. "She did," he confirmed. "Your mother is a great doctor." "When will you get out of here and come play with us?" Olivia asked. "I'll be better soon," he promised. "Olivia, why don't you show Logan what you brought him," Dana offered. She took a seat in a chair across the room. "Oh year!" Olivia said. She produced a book. "Can you read with us?" Logan smiled, feeling lighter and happier than he had in a long time. Using what strength he had, he reclined himself on the pillows.

"Hop on up," he said, patting the bed beside him. Olivia and Oliver climbed onto the bed, each one sitting on either side of him. They snuggled right up against him as he flipped the book open to the last page they'd left off on. Despite Oliver's dislike for books, Logan had noticed that he listened and enjoyed them when he read to the kids. It warmed him to know that Oliver liked him and was discovering an appreciation for books through him. Logan began reading while Dana worked on a knitting project she had in her purse. Holly returned to the room and stopped dead in the doorway. "What is going on?" she asked, looking down her nose at the twins. Olivia made a face at Holly and Oliver curled into Logan a little bit. "Olivia, don't be rude," Dana said firmly. Olivia sighed, but stopped making her face. "Holly, the twins wanted to make sure I was doing okay." Logan said. Holly walked to the table beside him and set his water down hard

enough to cause it to splash over the edge of the cup. "They aren't your kids, Logan!" she snapped. She put her hands on her stomach. "You're a meanie!" Olivia said, standing up on the hospital bed. "We can visit our Uncle Logan whenever we want!" she crossed her arms firmly. "Olivia, that isn't very nice," Dana said. "I think we should get going to daycare." Dana collected her things and grabbed Olivia's hand to help her off the bed. "Yes, I think that is a good idea," Holly said snidely. Dana had a twin on each arm. She missed Olivia turning around and sticking her tongue out at Holly, but Logan didn't miss it. "Thank you for bringing them for a visit," Logan said with a wave. "We'll come back with mommy to finish the book," Olivia said with an assured nod. Logan looked down, seeing the book still in his lap. He put the bookmark in and traded the book for his water on the table next to his bed. "Uncle Logan?" Holly asked, raising an eyebrow. Logan sighed. "They picked that up on their own," he said. "Serena has a brother, I'm guessing they think all adult males that aren't their father or grandfather are called 'uncle.'" "Well, maybe you should correct them," Holly said. "I don't understand why it bothers you so much that I have a relationship with the kids of the pack," Logan said. He took a drink of water, soothing his dry, cracked throat. Holly scoffed, throwing her arms up in the air. "It isn't all the kids of the pack, though," she said. "It is just those two!" "I see it as practice," Logan said, giving her a smile. Holly rolled her eyes. "I don't think you realize how humiliating this is for me," Holly complained. "You cry out for some other female in your sleep, having been weirdly attached to her since her Recovery arrival in the pack. Now you're spending time with your kids like you'd rather be a family with them!"

Logan shook his head. He lowered his pillows so he could lay down again. It hurt to sit up too long, the muscles in his chest still damaged from the surgery and the broken bones. "It isn't like that, Holly," he said. "They don't have a dad. I guess I sympathize, because I lost my father young." Holly shook her head. "It isn't fair to them. You can't be a father to them, especially since you are going to be an actual father to our baby," she pointed out. "Besides, Serena seems like she has all

help she needs from her parents. Dana. Adriana, and even Carson."

At the mention of Serena and Carson together, Logan was reminded why he had been so angry at her in the first place. It seemed so long ago that he had been yelling at her and making unfair accusations. Sighing, Logan knew he would have to apologize. He would have to make a real apology if he was going to set things right. He couldn't just thank her for saving his life. It had to be genuine.

"Are you even listening to me?" Holly asked. Logan realized he hadn't been. Whatever she was ranting on about, he had zoned out thinking about Serena. "Yes, I'm listening," he lied. "I know I can't be a father to them. I just like them. They are great kids with a promising future in the pack. And they like me." "You shouldn't encourage that," Holly admonished. Logan shrugged, drinking more water. The more he talked, the more his throat ached. "Holly, you are acting like because we are having a kid, I can't be involved in any other child's life. You're acting like because we are together, I can't have contact with any other female. I'm a pack Alpha, so that just isn't possible. You have to accept

that,” Logan told her shortly. Holly scoffed, turning away from him. “What about your responsibility to me and our family?” she asked. “I have to balance it out,” he said. “And I will. I’m not going to abandon you or our child. Nor am I going to abandon the pack. “How noble of you,” Holly said sarcastically. Logan sighed. “Can we discuss this more, when I’m not laid up in a hospital bed?” he asked. Holly looked at him over her shoulder, rolling her eyes. “Fine, whatever you want,” she hissed.

Left alone, Logan had some time to think things over. He could admit that he had acted irrationally, letting his anger lead him around. He’d have to apologize to Carson too. Thinking about how Serena and Carson had worked together to save his life, he owed them both. 3/4 Recovery Despite his confrontations, they had both come to his aid. More than that, Carson had known to go to Serena to help him. It was exactly what he would have wanted to happen, and his Beta knew him well enough to know that. He couldn’t keep being mad at both of them when they had gone to such great lengths to ensure he lived.

Besides, with the ever-growing threat of Moonshine, it seemed petty to be fighting with his Beta and one of the pack doctors. They all needed to be on the same side to stand strong against Moonshine. He knew it was a little controlling to have had an outburst about a relationship they had both denied. Either way, more important things were happening. Logan knew that as Alpha, he had to put his own grievances on hold until the pack and territory were safe!

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