

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 11

1. 11. A Confused Man

Alma

I took a deep breath just as Marion did, and I entered the room. I took a seat by Egan's side and he squeezed my hand in reassurance.

"We will protect Kemy, Little Ruby. You have nothing to worry about and you shouldn't stress yourself out," he said looking between my face and my double-baby bump, His voice was serene and full of certainty.

He cleared his throat, attracting everyone's attention.

"We have to investigate that werewolf, find out from which pack he comes from and what are his intentions. He is her mate, he surely will come back for her. I fear he only wants to use her and will end up hurting her even further, which could be fatal due to her vulnerable state. But we won't let it happen," Egan's voice was laced with protectiveness and determination. He would do anything to protect our clan, as he always did.

"If he even dares to think about touching a single strand of her hair, I will..." Daniel's voice was almost feral, he was in full-protecting-my-mate's-baby-sister-mode.

"You can't kill him, Daniel! Doesn't matter how attractive the idea seems. Bloody dog! Not only did he push Niki, causing her to lose her balance, but he also wanted to abduct a sleeping woman who couldn't even manifest her opinion," Alev added.

I think I've never seen Alev so riled up, he really loathed werewolves, and I was sure it had something to do with the fact that he almost lost Niki to a certain tall and golden werewolf we had around a few months ago, named Apollo.

"He is her mate, her soul needs him," I chimed in, looking intently at Egan.

Daniel growled slightly, which earned him a stern look from my protective husband.

I sighed, I didn't like the idea of keeping Kemy from him. Maybe their bond could help her to wake up since everything else seemed to fail.

"That's what is dangerous, she needs him and it makes her even more vulnerable to him, he can shatter her soul rather easily," Egan replied, squeezing my

"What if he isn't her real mate, but only a nasty wolf trying to steal from us, steal her powers, her... blood?" asked Daniel which was not surprising.

"Grumpy has a point, many horrid monsters are after Golden Dragon's blood to use in spells," Alev added.

"When he touched her, a beam of light crossed the room for a moment. They are mates, that's the bond's magic, I know it, I've felt it," Marion explained, looking at her mate, Adrian, as he caressed her arm lovingly.

"Maybe we should give him a chance, he could help her to wake up. Mate bonds are powerful and they can perform real miracles, love is powerful," I said these words looking at the eyes of the love of my life. I knew he would understand them, he

had to.

"We could try to talk to him, depending on the pack he comes from," Egan agreed, with a long exhale, making me smile, "In some packs, the werewolves are known to be less violent and reckless, they are almost civilized and democratic. But in some others, it's pure bloodshed and barbaric. Those who come from said packs are power-hungry monsters, no better to the Red Dragons under Lord Darion's command,"

Hearing the name of the Red Dragon Lord behind Kemy's and Mallory's entrapment and my kidnapping attempt was enough to make me cringe.

I only hoped Kemy's mate was from one of these packs, this would make everything easier.

Kemy

His lips on my forehead made something flutter within my soul. It all felt so good, perfect even. I only wish he was less naked, this part was very awkward.

I heard Ember naught and soft roar, my dragon was out of her mind. Henry looked intently into my eyes and cleared his throat, "Kemy, I..he started

before taking a long exhale, "I want to..." Once again no more words left his lips.

"What?" I asked, confused.

trying to not look down there. He seemed tense as if he was about to say or do something he didn't want to.

I too had a lot to say, I haven't talked to anyone for so long and I missed people. It went beyond that and I missed this man even though I haven't actually met him before. I've longed for him even without being aware of him.

"..." instead of continuing, he placed his hand on the nape of my neck and brought my face closer to him. His lips brushed against mine, he was gentle for a split second before suckling my bottom lip and mounding his lips against mine

urgently.

gasped at the contact of his lips against mine and the sparkling tingles exploding across my skin, making me giddy and warm. My blood felt like molten lava

and I closed the distance between us, pressing my body against his nude one and ignoring the hard bulge between us. I could feel a rumble vibrating in his strong chest and it only made me burn for him, even more, even deeper.

His tongue passed through my lips, caressing my mouth as he suckled my lips softly, hungrily. His hand roamed across my back until it found the curve of my waist and I melted in his arms, and in his delicious kiss.

That was a real dream, how dreams were supposed to be, and everything else! was living was only some sort of limbo!

He pulled away without breaking our embrace, caressing my face. His mouth opened and closed once again, hesitantly. But in the end, the only words that left his lips were "I can't do it... I can't..."

"What?" I furrowed my brows and tilted my face in confusion. Was his confusion about the kiss? Did I have a bad breath because I was sleeping for so long? No, it couldn't happen in a dream, it made no sense.

I really didn't understand him, he was a confused man. Maybe it would be easier to talk to his wolf instead, he seemed more level-headed.

I was losing my patience and I was about to kiss him again. But before I could do anything, he suddenly disappeared.

I sighed deeply and sat on the grass, longing and sadness stinging in my chest. Ember placed her chin on my head and whined softly.

"I know he will come back, but having him going away still hurts," I sighed. He will fall asleep again and our dreams will become one, I hoped so, I knew so.

Gamma Cooper

I saw my phone was buzzing and answered it immediately, I wasn't crazy to let Alpha Isaac wait.

"Yes, Alpha."

"Have you located Henry?" he asked impatiently. "No, Alpha, I apologize."

Theld back a deep exhale, I was doing all I could and looking for Henry everywhere, but I arrived at Marbella a couple of hours ago only and even with my tracking skills, it was hard to locate Henry that fast.

It took a couple of hours for Alpha Isaac to threaten the bank manager and the airline attendant to find everything about Henry's location. Even though they were humans, it was hard to resist Alpha Isaac's powerful aura and his deadly look. We all feared him, and we knew better than to go against his commands.

"Find him, but do not let him see you. Then report everything you find out back to me immediately," he barked out, hanging off the phone.

rubbed my face in aggravation, I had to find Henry soon if I wanted to remain alive.