

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 4

## 1. Alphaed-up Henry

I fell asleep almost immediately, and when my eyes closed the light sank in. I looked around myself to find that I was in a meadow, walking in Knight's form. There was nothing there, besides some flowers, but I could feel a presence, a call, an invisible force was drawing me here.

*"I dream about this meadow often,"* Knight told me.

*"This surprises me, I thought you only dreamed about your mate and chasing squirrels,"* I taunted him.

*"You are the one dreaming about squirrels,"* the nonsense wolf teased me back. It was quite an odd dream. I wasn't ever able to communicate with Knight in my dreams before.

*"It's because this is my dream and you are intruding in it. I can't even have my own space anymore,"* he barked at me even though I was in his mind.

Suddenly, I felt the stir in my chest once again. It was strong, stronger, and closer than the first time.

The stirring sensation compelled me to shift to my form, I couldn't control or even help it. I stayed there in shock, looking at my surroundings which consisted of the empty field and the golden sun. There was nothing else there, so why did I feel the odd sensation that everything was here?

I stood up slowly, trying to take a better look at the plain landscape. There was still nothing there. I exhaled sharply, in frustration. Why could I feel something, yet! couldn't see anything?

Suddenly, Knight released such a thundering howl in our dream that it made me wake up with a jolt. I opened my startled eyes and sat up abruptly, taking a lungful of

air.

*"What the hell was that, Knight?"*

*"I talked to her... to our mate, to her wolf! I could hear her in my mind, feel her somehow, although I don't think she knows that she is our mate. She sent me a*

*mental image, Henry,"* Knight told me, sharing the image with me. Frustration, this place could be anywhere, in any woods.

Laying my head on the pillow, I stared at the ceiling. I couldn't stop thinking about my mate, which was quite ironic. I haven't ever seen her face or smelled her scent, yet she was occupying all my thoughts.

She is the reason behind this stirring sensation, and this clenching in my heart, it was her trying to reach us. We have to go for her! We have to find her!

I stood up when the sun rose from behind the white mountains. I couldn't sleep,

I was restless, thinking about Knight's words, thinking about my mate.

Where could she be?

Knight sent me the image she mentally shared with him once again, and this time I looked at it carefully: vertical stones forming a circle. I recognized them from photos, those were the witch stones, I've heard about them.

Wait, wasn't it in Europe? It was quite rare for Werewolves to be there, there were no packs in the old continent, only a few rogues and lonely wolves.

*"Maybe she is in trouble and that's why she could use the bond to reach us before we have even met,"* Knight barked in a panic.

I stood up with a jump, my breath getting heavy at only the thought of her in danger. My crazy wolf might be right.

Father was right, the bond between fated mates cast us under a strong spell. The old Alpha was afraid of the bond magic, but I craved it like a wolf craves its prey after watching its movements for painfully long hours and waited for the right time to

attack.

*"We have to find her!"* He paced frantically inside my head, his green eyes popped open and his ears moved.

*"We will find her!"* Texclaimed as my whole being vibrated with determination. I had to do it, there was no doubt in my mind, I had to find and save my mate and her wolf. And I had to do it now.

I put some clothes on, packed a small bag and got money, my passport and

*"This is the right thing to do, now we only have to deal with the Alpha,"* Knight exclaimed in my mind. I wouldn't hesitate for a moment, even though I knew that dealing with my father wasn't ever easy.

I exhaled sharply as I thought about the only time I tried to challenge him in my life, it was about the simplest of things. I wanted to spend more time running in Knight's form when I first shifted at the age of twelve, we were eager to run, reach full speed and follow instinct only. Father said I couldn't do it, but I did it anyway, and only to be met with the iron points of his whip while being held to a pillar in front of the whole pack.

Since then, I never challenged him again, I knew I wasn't strong enough to fight him and I didn't have anything worth fighting for before. The closest that I came to going against his will was about mating Sukky, but I never opposed him directly, not even in this matter. Things were about to change now.

I took decisive steps down the stairs and knocked at the Alpha's office. He called me in as he kept busy with some paperwork, not even sparing me a look

"I am leaving the pack now, I have to find my mate. I felt her, I felt the bond, and I know that she needs me," I told him, attracting his full attention and his wrath. His eyes were glowing menacingly, as he stood up without breaking eye contact.

I kept my eyes fixed on his and my head held high. I wouldn't submit to any alpha or any force now.

Knight growled in agreement, he was a very dominant alpha wolf, and submitting was painfully hard for him, it went against all of his instincts, "*We won't submit to anyone, ever again!*" he growled.

Father growled at me, thinking that it would be enough to make me bare my neck to him, cast my eyes down and recognize his dominance. He couldn't have been more wrong.

I could have gone without confronting him first, but I wasn't one to run, Alphas never run, or evade a challenge or a fight. Besides that, he would find out anyway; he would feel once I left the pack and my link with him and the other pack members

"You won't leave, Henry! I am your Alpha and you'll do what I say!" He was my Alpha, but he never was a real father to me. Now that I felt a connection, something similar to what could grow to be love, I will hold onto it, and nothing will break this bond, nothing will keep me apart from her.

"You might be the Alpha of this pack, but I'm an Alpha wolf myself, and my aura is stronger than yours, my wolf is stronger than yours! No one tells me what to do! will leave now!" my voice was mixed with Knight's growling, sounding deep, a guttural lash.

Knight's aura expanded overwhelmingly, adding jolts to the tension thick in the room.

"Have you gone insane like your mother?" he paused for a moment, narrowing his eyes at me, a frown on his face. My eyes popped open as he mentioned my

mother; he never mentions her. It was a taboo topic in this pack and everyone who

dared to, as little as, say her name, would be severely punished.

“Do you want to die instead of succeeding me as the alpha of this pack with our Beta’s daughter as your mate and Luna?” he growled, taking a few calculated steps towards me.

His words carried an implicit message, this pack had no rogues, only dead bodies. Those who tried to leave were executed. He wasn’t a good father, but I knew he wouldn’t do it to me, I was his only heir.

“I’m not insane, I am going for my mate. There is no discussion, you can try to do whatever you want to stop me.” The forming connection called to my soul nonstop, I had to help my mate.

If father tried to stop me, I would challenge him for his Alpha title and we both knew well who had the best chances to win. He knew how hard I trained, he knew was prepared for anything, and I was willing to do whatever it took to find her.

“This bond is a curse and it will destroy you and our pack, you should indeed go and die, you aren’t worthy of being my successor,” he growled, his body shaking

with furry.

me and at the same time he took another menacing step in my direction. I didn’t flinch, standing my ground firmly.

“This bond is a blessing!” I didn’t know how I could be so adamant to follow this spark of a feeling, how such a new sensation could empower me to make the decisions I inadvertently wanted to for quite some time.

“Our only blessing is the power we take, keep, and expand.”

I could see spurts of fur growing on his arms, his wolf Hime was fighting for control, struggling to surface. I moved my right foot forward and flexed my knee slightly, taking a fighting stance, ready to shift at any moment and fight for my life.

Father apparently regained control and grunted bitterly, “go away, go rogue. You will change your mind, regret your behavior and come back crawling. Once you are back, you’ll face your punishment and will have to prove yourself, prove that you are worthy of being my heir, or die trying.”

I nodded in response and left the room.

“Finally you Alphas-up and rose to my level!” Knight teased me, I almost growled at him, but he was right.

A small stir brought forward a great change.

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Alpha Isaac | always had clear rules for this pack, rules written with blood on the stones. No one leaves my pack, we have no rogues only dead bodies No one disobeys me, we have no insurgency, only dead bodies. No one challenges me, or I'll myself walk over their dead body.

But this stupid boy suddenly grew balls and challenged those rules. I wouldn't be challenged, not again.

I wasn't letting him go, at least not for *good*. He would come back one way or another. Dead or alive. He would fulfill his destiny as my heir or become the ultimate example that I am the Alpha of the Boreal Keepers Pack, this is my pack and what I

say goes.