

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 49

## 1. Revenge: Blood and Flames

Daniel

My legs stepped out of the house, pulling the runic shield with my feet. Now we would be able to shift to our gigantic frames. Without wasting time, I placed the runes in a small bag I could keep safe between Aelred's claws.

My bones cracked and elongated as heavy wings formed on my back and my skin became dry with thick scales: I was in Aelred form.

Picking the scythe with his claws, he released a piercing roar, he was ready to do whatever it took to bring justice to our mate. After moving the runic shield aside with his paw, he flew headfirst into the Red Dragons.

Taking a better look at the Red Dragon in front of me, I could recognize him, he was Viktor, Orit's infamous right hand. An executor called the Death Blink. Aelred breathed a little tornado of fire. Today, Viktor wouldn't kill, but be killed and his reign of terror would finally come to an end.

Another large Dragon came towards us. I didn't know him, but I was sure he wasn't the General we were looking for. Orit didn't even come up to protect his own house, only sending his dragon-minions

instead.

Aelred looked behind his shoulders, Alev and Adrian had already reduced the guards to ashes. The house's entrance smelt like fire, blood and death. Soon, everything would come to an end.

My Dragon bit Viktor Dragon's scaly ear, distracting him in order to use the scythe, he maneuvered it between his claws and sent a strike of pure fire into Viktor's forehead, making him lose his balance. Unluckily, before I could attack him once more, the other Red Dragon aimed a gust of fire into Aelred's crooked wing, making his large body fall flat onto the ground. A wince of pain broke through his lungs, but he brushed the pain away and focused on the battle, moving his tail fast like a hook around the unknown Red Dragon's neck, bringing him down to the grass as well. Now the three of us were on the same level.

Alev's mini dragon approached us as soon as the third Red Dragon in human form was dealt with. To our surprise, four more Red Dragons flew in our direction, breaking through the furniture and what was left of the house's porch with their large wings, immediately bringing their fire against us.

"I thought you said there were only eight of them," I mind-linked Alev.

"The General surely asked for reinforcements and clearly we aren't the only ones who have teleportation runes," Alev reasoned.

"We have to defeat them and reach Orit before even more Dragons come!"

I mind-linked them both.

If more Red Dragons came, we would surely be either killed or brought into their dungeons and ominous labs. And I wouldn't have that, I had to go back to Mallory and I knew that my clan-mates had a lot to lose and someone to get back to as well.

Alev's dragon grew to its regular size as he flew towards our newly-arrived enemies. Soon, Adrian's dragon flew over me and joined Alev against the four bloody beasts, the spikes of his tail lashing at Viktor's head as he glided past him.

The same bloody Dragon that attacked Aelred's wing before, blew another gust of fire on the exact same place. Aelred continued to push through the pain and focused our fire on the scythe, moving it distraction, spitting fire on Aeirea's face and trying to steal the scythe with his claw.

Aelred rolled the scythe in his claws as if it were a giant fan and wheel of leaking fire that shot flames into both my opponents.

"Aelred, we have to kill them both and now! If we lose time, we will be doomed!" I told my Dragon and he replied with a deep roar of agreement.

He put his pain aside, flapping his wings fast and blowing fire at the two dragons from above, thick puffs of blinding smoke leaving his nostrils, giving us the upper hand. As Viktor and the other Dragon coughed harshly, Aelred used the scythe to strike a torch of fire directly into the vulnerable place between Viktor's horns and cut into the other Red Dragon's scaly neck with the sharp spikes of his large tail simultaneously.

One last blow of bright fire ended Viktor's miserable life as Aelred rolled the scythe once again, the whirling fire blaze cut the Red Dragon's head off. They both started to change to their human form, as it happens to every dead Dragon. Now I finally noticed that the unknown Red Dragon was Orit's oldest

son.

He sent his teenage child to fight instead of fighting himself, this only fed my anger and my urge to end his life.

Flipping his wings as fast as he could, Aelred approached the now three Red Dragons fighting Alev and Adrian.

The three of us exchanged a knowing look. We knew what to do, something we had done many times while fighting together. We surrounded our three enemies, and exhaled a huge amount of smoke, enough to wrap them in a curtain of dark

smoke. Taking advantage of their confusion, we act in sync, letting our fire flow through our nostrils and mouths, forming three giant torches. Our combined flames caused an explosion of golden fire to combust the Red Dragons, reducing them to ashes and golden sparkles.

Adrian and I changed back to our human form, while Alev shrunk to his diminutive dragon's form before we entered the house. Following the heartbeat of the four individuals inside the mansion, we went up the stairs and reached a long and unlit hall. An eerie silence and odd feeling sent a shiver down my spine, as I narrowed my eyes and looked around, for any sign of incoming Red Dragons, any sparkle of fire. But my attentive eyes couldn't catch anything.

"Daniel, they are way too quiet. It must be a trap," Adrian murmured, looking around the deserted hall.

Something was definitely off, and this Bloody Monster was surely playing dirty. I couldn't let my friends, my family walk towards their death, they must go back now. But I couldn't, I couldn't give up. I had to vanquish and wipe out Mallory's demons, they were my demons too and she needed the peace of mind to know that they were forever gone. We both needed that.

My voice was laced with determination and fury, "You and Alev should return home. I will be forever thankful for your help, but I can't go back yet. I have to take this chance, I can't step back now, not while Orit still breathes."

"Grumpy, you are insane if you think we will let you face danger on your own! We won't leave this place without you and I am well aware that you won't leave before killing Orit! So, let's get done with it. I promised Niki that I would be back before midnight," Alev mind-linked Adrian and me.

"I think you are already late. But I am sure we can come back home before dawn, at least I hope so. I don't want to get into trouble with my lady," Adrian added.

I looked at them both and nodded. I would rather not have them taking risks, but I knew that the same way they couldn't convince me to leave, I couldn't convince them. After taking a few steps further, Alev

"I can smell some toul, dark magic. There is something there, if we go through it, we will be reduced to pieces," he warned us. I couldn't smell anything and neither could Adrian, our senses in human form were, by far, not as good as our dragons?

I showed them one of the many runes I had in my bag, the Algiz. It was a strong protection rune and if used correctly, it could neutralize Dark Magic.

Placing it on the ground, I kicked it closer to the place Alev mentioned the dark magic trap was. Alev blew fire directly on the rune, causing a ray of light to rise from it, illuminating the underline of a dark barrier, a portal made of eerie shadows.

A heavy sigh escaped my lips. If Alev weren't here to recognize the dark magic device, I would have passed through it and died from its poison.

"It isn't enough, we need a lot more fire to disarm it," Adrian murmured, his face contorted with frustration. My eyes ran between him and my scythe. It was the only way, only the scythe could channel and direct the fire to the rune, activating Algiz's full potential.

"It will surely destroy the scythe, Daniel," he told me. I already knew that my scythe would be destroyed and I didn't care.

"I know."

"It's your most prized weapon, you love this scythe in such a way that Alev used to call it your girlfriend," Adrian added, shaking his head at the small dragon as Alev chuckled in my mind.

"It's for my mate, Adrian. I would sacrifice anything for her," I said without hesitation, "Even your ex-girlfriend, Scy!" Alev's chuckle only grew louder. "It's not time to be funny, Alev! Let's do it!" I grumbled out loud. "Fine, Mr. Grumpy!" Alev added.

Adrian and I placed our hands on the scythe at the same time, allowing it to chain and direct our fire to the rune, while Alev's fire left his mouth in a straight and precise stream of flame, aiming at Algiz.

A beam of light expanded across the whole hall, and we had to cover our eyes from its piercing brightness. Rubbing my eyes open, I looked around and could still see a faint dark smoke.

"It couldn't destroy the Dark Magic device completely, but it's enough for us to go through. It will make us a bit weaker, but it shouldn't bring any more damage than that," Alev said as his Dragon's nostrils flared, sniffing around.

I was the first one to walk through the buzzing cloud of darkness, a dizzy sensation overtook me, but I pushed through it, walking forward. From where I stood, I could hear four beating hearts even in my form. They were close.

As soon as Alev and Adrian were by my side, I broke through the door. The first thing we saw was a Red Dragon in his human form, another soldier. He was carrying a huge gun and started firing at us. Adrian and I jumped onto the floor to dodge the shots, while Alev blasted a torch of flame on his face, making him fall on the floor half-dead.

Dragons using guns? What in the underworld? That was a first!

General Orit finally appeared as Alev dove down to finish the armed man and Adrian and I were getting up on our feet once again. I looked at Alev from the corner of my eyes, a bullet had grazed on his left shoulder, and the wound seemed nasty. Besides that, he was slow just like me. The toxic dark magic was poisoning my lungs as well, making it harder to breathe as my body felt heavy and my head felt light.

A gasp of shock escaped me as the flames retracted and I could have a better look at the Bloody General.

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# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 50

## 1. Slay the Dragon

Daniel

Orit's skin was half-covered by crimson red scales, short and round horns topped his head, instead of fingernails, his Dragon's giant claws grew from his fingertips, and giant scaly wings expanded from his back. He had half-shifted, except it wasn't possible.

Hatred and rage built up inside me once again, making my blood boil and feeding my fire. I wanted to attack him, to kill him or die trying, raw fury was dominating me. But suddenly Mallory's beautiful face, her sweet blue eyes appeared in my mind and I knew that I couldn't do it. I couldn't die and leave my mate, wouldn't allow my wrath to lead me to my own grave. Mallory needed me alive.

"Talk about an ugly dude!" Alev chuckled, but I could hear a whimper in the undertone of his voice. Looking closer at the small Golden Dragon, I realised that the shot wound was much deeper than I thought.

"I guess their insane scientific experiments either went wrong or worked in a grotesque way," Adrian remarked, looking as shocked as I was. His words were followed by a deep cough of dark smoke. The Dark Magic was affecting all of us.

"You came here asking for your death!" Orit's voice was gruff and feral, his red scaly face was contorted in a frown.

He looked like the monster he was, in his new humanoid reptilian skin. Even his irises were blood red and covered the whole eye, a dark slit in the middle of them. They carried the dark shadow of death.

"No, we are here to kill you, to make you pay for your crimes, monster!" I lashed out, my voice laced with loathing.

The Red General roared out loud, showing the long fangs extending over his bottom lip.

A spiral of fire left his mouth, and Adrian and I moved fast dodging again as Alev dove into the Red Monster horns first. Orit wrapped his hands around Alev's horns, ignoring his own gashed flesh, simultaneously, the Red General blew another spiral of fire towards the floor, where Adrian and I were trying to escape his fire attacks. Orit's red flame reached Adrian, drawing a deep scream from him.

A rope of flames leaked from my fingers on its own accord, and I moved my hands to lace Orit with my fire. It strangled his body with the vice grip of a blazing snake suffocating the life out of its prey, but Orit didn't even flinch. My eyes widened in surprise as I noticed that the Red Monster didn't seem to feel pain.

I turned to look at Adrian, he moved fast enough to cover his face and head with his arms, which now were covered by large burns. Luckily, his special power was speed healing, he normally could heal in a matter of seconds. But it seemed like even his healing abilities were slowed down by the toxic darkness within his system.

Alev's Dragon's sharp fangs pierced through Orit's forearm, releasing his horns from the General's grasp.

"Let's do it, Aelred, full power!" told my Dragon and he roared in agreement. I channeled all my rage into my fire and a large and bright torch left my mouth, aiming at Orit's shaft.

To my astonishment, he only moved away, a jolt of flames leaving his mouth and spreading across the room's entrance, surrounding the three of us. Damn it! Adrian and I weren't very fire-resistant in our human forms. We would soon be doomed. He wasn't as tall as Orit, but he wasn't as fast as normally the Red General captured his tail between his

sharp claws, gashing into/at them.

Alev was putting up a fight, but we all were growing slower and weaker as the toxic effect of the Dark Magic lingered in our bodies.

A soft cry entered my ears, which attracted my gaze to behind Orit. I saw a glimpse of a woman, she was carrying something in her arms, probably a baby. She was his mate, if I were a monster like Orit and his kind, I would go for her and use her and the child as leverage. But it didn't matter how enraged I was, I wouldn't hurt a mother and her child, or those who couldn't fight for themselves. I was a warrior, not a killer.

Alev's Dragon spat flames on Orit's face, but it only distracted him for a moment, before he fired back, gobbing a jet of fire on his golden wings and making him fall with a noisy thud. He was about to fry Alev's fallen frame with another gush of fire when Adrian stepped in front of him, thick balls of fire formed on his palms and he threw them on the Red Monster without stopping.

The flames surrounding us were eating every piece of furniture around in their endless hunger, approaching us fast, coming dangerously close. We had to step further into the room and do something about it, before Adrian and I would be reduced to ashes. Shifting wasn't an option, our gigantic beats would never fit this room.

"Daniel, you better mind-link your mate and say goodbye, I am about to do it with Marion. We won't leave this place alive, I am growing weak, I won't be able to

hold on for much longer, " Adrian mind-linked me, he was coughing a lot and the speed of his attacks was decreasing fastly.

"No! Don't do it! We won't die tonight!" My words were filled with a determined stubbornness, I refused to leave my mate. She had already suffered enough and I wouldn't add my death to her list of misery.

Mallory's face flashed in my mind once again, and I gathered all the fire in me, now it wasn't powered by my rage and hatred but by my love for her. The fire left my fingertips and my mouth in sync, bigger and brighter than I've ever released in my human form.

This time, I aimed at the Red Monster's biceps, it was one of the only visible parts of skin that weren't covered by thick dark scales. Orit finally let out a moan of pain and the force of my fire was enough to make him lose his balance and fall onto his bottom. Adrian stopped his attack, walking in the non-burn part of the room and bringing Alev's semi-unconscious form with him. With a swirl of my fingers, a few ropes of fire left from my fingertips, wrapping around Orit's scaly body. He was immobilized and wincing in pain.

My hands were covered by fire when I strangled Orit, his reptilian eyes fixed on me. My ropes of fire were thicker and intense and they finally managed to burn through his thick scaly skin.

"You are finally paying for what you did to Mallory!" I bellowed.

"Mallory?" he chuckled, wriggling and trying to escape my grasp, but as soon as he moved, Adrian flared his back with a few fireballs, which made smoke lift from his burn scales. The humanoid reptile wasn't invulnerable anymore.

Alev was still laying on the floor, but he stopped his moans of pain and looked a bit better now. Adrian was just behind Orit, ready to back me up if the need arose.

"Darion is the one you are looking for. I just have a few turns with Mallory, the Golden w\*\*\*e!" he laughed once again. My fire fists struck his monstrous face over and over as I kept strangling him slightly with a single hand. I only stopped when he was about to lose his consciousness.

"Any last words, you Monster?" I hissed, looking at him with pure disgust and rage. "Don't hurt my mate and my child!" his voice was muffled by my firm grip. But his words were what

"If I were you, I would show the same courtesy you and your kind showed to my mate and to the Golden Dragon babies you killed in cold blood. But I am not like you, Orit. No one will hurt your mate and child, I said looking between the dark slit of his eyes and the ginger woman crouching down on the corner of the room, her arms protectively wrapped around her small child.

My hands worked fast and firmly, and I didn't linger, giving him a fast death. As soon as the monster breathed for the last time, the woman released a deep and broken cry.

I let Orit's body fall down and looked at her, "No harm will come to you and your child," I reassured her before the noise of yells entered my ear, reinforcements were about to come.

Too late for Orit, but still too dangerous for the three of us, I used Raido, the portaling rune, to draw a big square on the floor as I closed my eyes and pictured our mansion in Marbella. As soon as the portal opened, Adrian and I pushed Alev's Dragon heavy form through it and jumped on it ourselves, making sure to seal it behind us.

A breath of relief left my lungs as I looked around the dark living room of the mansion, we were safe. My gaze roamed at the three of us, Alev finally shifted to his human form, his back and arms were covered in nasty burns. Adrian's wounds had almost healed completely, but he was still coughing up black smoke. I looked at my arm, it was severely burned and dislocated.

"I will call Niki and ask her to make a healing concoction. If your mates see you both like this, you will know what real danger is," Alev shook his head, and chuckled between coughs.

He went upstairs, climbing them with difficulty. Adrian nodded at me, Alev was right. Before following a naked and shameless Alev to his room, Adrian and I put on a pair of shorts that were left in the living room drawers, for the days in which Alev forgets to take off his clothes before shifting to his Dragon something that happened much more often than anyone would wish for.

After a few minutes of waiting, we were faced with an angry Potion-maker. "You guys are unbelievable, but I will help you all out, mainly to avoid Marion and Mallory having heart attacks," Niki exhaled deeply looking at us. Alev grinned at her, looking half-ashamed and she slapped his chest slightly.

"I will get some herbs. Alev told me about the dark magic, but he didn't need to say anything, you all smell like a spoiled barbecue. We will need a full detox to get rid of the dark magic," she explained, rushing to the door. After a few minutes, Niki was back with two full baskets of herbs and a kettle.

"Only tea won't be enough, you will need a bath of purifying herbs," Niki added, scrunching/twisting her nose.

The three of us spent the next hours, drinking liters of tea, bathing in a herbal concoction and throwing up some sort of pitch, and it was around noon when we were given the all-clear by Niki. She was very good at it, and she will make a great healing potionologist.

My tired legs took me to my room, I couldn't let my mate see me this way. My arm was immobilized with a cast and some of my burns were yet to heal. I paced around the room restless like a caged beast. I was exhausted but unable to sleep,



I couldn't take out of my head how much my mate suffered and everything she went through. Every time I thought about that, my chest tightened painfully. Thinking about my Mallory suffering, hurting more and deeper than any wound I had endured in the last hours.

Mallory

I left Kemy's bedroom as soon as Henry returned and went straight to mine. Daniel said he would come to see me as soon as he came back from the Dungeon. But the whole night passed and he never came. Diur ana ne stiu naan t snown up. He didn't even join us for lunch, everyone was there except for him, NIKI and Alev. I could imagine that the naughty couple wanted to eat by themselves or do the things Niki likes to talk about. But what about Daniel? Why was he avoiding me?

A sigh left my lips, it was already evening and he hadn't shown up in the last twenty-four hours. He surely changed his mind and realised it was too much for him, to have a mate with my past and the pain I still carried around, it was a heavy burden.

I couldn't avoid facing the truth; I wouldn't ever be able to be enough for him, be a normal and whole mate that could give him everything he needed and wanted.

Alessia whimpered within my soul, she wanted me to get out of my head and stop running in circles of thoughts and doubts.

"You know what? You are right. I won't give him more space... better than that, I will ask him to tell me everything and rip the band-aid off, after it he will have all the space he needs, and my heart can move on!" I told my Dragon, even though we both knew that I wouldn't ever be able to move on from Daniel.

Something else that I couldn't deny anymore was the fact that I was completely in love with him.