

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 61

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## 1. Fire Alarm

Henry The fire alarm started ringings as Kemy and I tried to smother the fire on our bed.

"Sorry, I didn't notice I was on fire," she chuckled. I couldn't stop laughing at our situation. Knight and I were definitely not afraid of our mate's fire.

But now the fire was gone and only smoke lifted around us. We would need to move to my former room for a while.

"It was worth it, the way she screamed, the way she felt! Knight howled in my mind.

Taking her in my arms, I took her lips with mine, "I can't say I didn't enjoy setting you on fire, Sweetness!"

"I just think we should have a fire extinguisher in our room, just in case," she smiled, arching her brow in a sweet way.

Soon, we heard intense knocking on the door and worried voices. "Is everything okay, guys? What is happening?" Anita asked.

"I think we woke the whole mansion up and they surely want an explanation." Kemy shook her head and put a dress on fast, handing me a pair of pants.

We opened the door to see the confused faces of Anita, Cooper, Niki, Marion, Adrian and Egan.

"We really woke everyone up!" Knight barked a laugh; my crazy wolf was proud of it. "We had a small incident and the bed ended up on fire, nothing big. It's all smoke now," Kemy said, blushing a little bit.

"That's completely normal for newly-mated couples! Who hasn't ever done that at least once or twice? I was only afraid that the fire could hurt Henry, but you both seem well," Marion had a small smile on her face as she exchanged a knowing look with Adrian. He wrapped his arms around his mate, placing a discreet kiss on her shoulder. Adrian took Marion's hand in his and they left, without even saying a word, lost in their own haze.

"I am glad that it isn't anything serious, I will get back to my mate and our babies. This is something rather common, that's why we have fire extinguishers stored on the first floor," Egan said nonchalantly before he left. The Dragons were really casual about fire incidents.

"And I thought that breaking the bed while doing it was cool enough. I really need to try harder," Niki shook her head, "Good night, guys! I'll get to the job now, if you hear any other fire alarms, don't worry! It's me," she added before heading to Alev's room.

Kemy yawned, clinging to my shoulder. I was very tired too and quite surprised that it was already night. We spent the whole day in bed and didn't even remember to eat.

"Now that you are thinking about it, I am starting to get hungry!" Kemy mind-linked me.

"Can you read my mind?" I asked, furrowing my brows at my mate. I still didn't understand our connection and the depth of it, I just knew that it felt fvcking good to have our souls-and our bodies united.

"I don't know!" she gasped, "Maybe we can figure it out in the kitchen and then we can find a non-burned place to sleep." She smiled.

Anita and Cooper didn't exchange a word, but the longing and pain in his eyes were clear. Anita, on the other hand, looked very confused.

see what to do about the pack. I don't want to waste any time," I told them.

"I will help as well!" Anita chimed in, she seemed determined.

"You will?" Cooper's eyes almost snapped open as he looked at the small brunette witch beside him.

"Of course, I will. We haven't talked yet, but I am your mate. So, that makes me part of it too. Unless you don't want a mate. Or you don't want me as your mate," Anita cut directly to the chase. Even though she sounded determined, her face was contorted with sadness.

"Anita, I don't know. It's dangerous, you better stay out of it and when the conflicts are solved, and Alpha Isaac is out of our pack, I will be back for you, we will talk," he told her.

"Do you expect me to stay here and wait? That won't happen, Cooper. I need to know if you want me or not. I want you, I want a mate. But what I don't want is to keep my life on stand-by waiting for a man that hasn't even gone to the trouble of talking to me. It's your choice, I am leaving for England as soon as I am completely healed, it will take one or two days maximum. If you don't make your move until then, I'll know what it means," she told him before turning to look at me and Kemy, "Good night, guys! I am glad Kemy is safe."

Kemy and I exchanged a look before our eyes met Cooper's. He exhaled sharply and covered his face with his hands.

"I know I have to talk to her, but I want things to be over; I didn't want to drag her into this mess, into my life," he said.

"My father gave you an Alpha command?" I asked, wrapping my arms around Kemy. I couldn't even imagine being through the torture of having my mate nearby and not being able to touch her, sleep with her in my arms, kiss and fvck her. It sounded like hell.

"He did. He forbade me to touch a woman sexually and feel... arousal. That's why staying close to her, or even touching her slightly, is painful," he shook his head.

"Can't Henry revert his order? He is an Alpha," Kemy asked, pulling me by my hand towards the kitchen and motioning for Cooper to follow us.

Noticing how wobbly her legs were, I scooped her up in my arms.

"No, he can't do anything about it. He still isn't the Alpha of our pack," Cooper inhaled hard, "I am sorry for what I said and the mess I caused, Kemy. I didn't know the truth about Henry's intentions, but now! can see that he truly loves you. I've never seen him looking so happy, and I am glad you found each other," Cooper told my mate,

Her lips curled up in a smile and she snuggled into my chest for a moment before looking back at Cooper, "Nice to meet you, Cooper. It's okay, you didn't know better. I know I don't really know you, but I know a bit about Anita. She is a great person, she came here to help and I think helping others is her thing. You are lucky to have her as your mate, don't let her go. Talk to her," Kemy told him.

"I will. I only wished I didn't have to have this talk and she wouldn't need to go through all this trouble. I am going back to my room, good night," he exhaled.

"Good night, we can talk more about the pack tomorrow," I told him and he nodded before leaving my mate and me.

"He looks so sad," Kemy said as we reached the kitchen. Her lips curled down and her green eyes were full of sympathy, a watery twinkle of blue shone in them.

"As soon as I become the new Alpha, Cooper's situation will get reversed. His and everyone's situation will improve," I reassured her.

"It will and you won't do it alone, Henry!" she told me as I placed her on the kitchen counter and settled between her legs, pressing a kiss on her swollen lips. They still looked raw and tender after our scorching kisses.

"I know I am not. I have you and our family!" I told her, cupping her pretty face in my hands.

"Yes, and we have to make it right. After seeing Cooper, I have a better idea of how the wolves of our pack are and what they've been through. It's time to throw your father a forced farewell party! Now, for the Great Golden Fire, get me some

crisps, my stomach is already howling louder than Knight!" she said, making me chuckle.

After Kemy ate four bags of chips-yes, people around here call it crisps, and all the chocolate we could find, we went to the bed of my former room.

"Mmm...I like when the sheets don't smell like barbecue!" Knight chimed in as I laid down with my mate, taking her dress off as fast as my hands could work.

"Alpha, do you want another round already? We have to be careful this time, otherwise, we will run out of beds," she giggled, yet I could see the lust in her eyes and the sweet smell of her arousal had already reached my nostrils, making me hard instantly.

"I do. I always do, Little Spitfire. But I think you should sleep, we have a long day ahead of us," I told her and she nodded before nibbling at my lips and stealing a playful kiss.

Kemy fell asleep in a matter of minutes, but even though I was tired I couldn't sleep. An odd sensation was unsettling Knight and rising a prickling sensation on my fingertips.

Something was stirring inside me.

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### 1. **Worth Fighting for** Henry

I wrapped my arms around my Kemy and took a lungful of her delicious lavender scent, but not even that helped me to fall asleep. The surge of energy roaring within me made Knight and me restless. After hours of trying to sleep without any success, I placed a kiss on Kemy's face and left for the training grounds on the first floor.

Hitting the punch bag and using the weight machines to push as much weight I could charge them with, was the only thing that kept the overwhelming stirring in check.

"What do you think is happening?" I asked Knight.

"Maybe it was Kemy's fire. But I think it's something else, something coming from a deep place within us. I know you say I always say that, but I think it's a white wolf thing!" he told me.

Chuckling at his words, I dismissed him, "yes, you always say that. Maybe there is something happening with my pack and I can feel it." An exhale left my lungs and I pushed even more weight before a sweet and sleepy voice filled my mind.

"Henry, where are you? I miss your warmth," Kemy mind-linked me.

"I couldn't sleep, so I came down to the gym. I will get back to our room. I can think of much better ways for me to burn energy," I told her.

"We can do it after breakfast," she told me, making me realize that it was already morning. I really wanted to take my Sweetness now, but I knew I had to wait. I had to talk to Cooper and to the Dragons and

start working on how to overthrow my father.

"We go there with the dragons and the runes, hide the dragons and challenge Alpha Isaac for the title. If – or better said when – he cheats, we release some dragons on him and demand a clean fight. After defeating him, we get our pack back and fuck our beautiful Luna in every single spot of the pack house and

the forest, and the river, the waterfall. Yes, while you were around doing your human things, I came up with this genius' plan," Knight told me, almost howling in pride.

"Except we have to talk to Cooper and see how we can convince the pack members to side with us first. Also, we can't just take the dragons there and hide them, it's much more complicated than that, genius wolf!" Treplied to him, heading to the dressing room, to take a fast shower before joining my mate for breakfast.

After eating alone with my mate and showering her with kisses, we went to meet Cooper in the living room.

"Henry, Kemy, good morning! I've good news! I've talked to some pack members, trying to assess where they stand with Alpha Isaac, of course without telling them anything about our goal. I am quite sure they will support us, almost no one in the pack supports your father. Some are still too afraid to fight for change, but with the push of some inspiration and the right leader, I am sure we can get them to support our cause," he said even before Kemy and I took our seats.

"Cooper, you do work fast!" Kemy chuckled.

"It's finally time for a change. We, in the pack, have all suffered for way too long, lost all our hopes and much more than that. Now, we can't waste any time, we can't wait and remain miserable for much longer. We must fight." Something seemed to come alive in him as he said these words. New energy, a sense of

purpose. for they inspire their people, instead of scaring the shin-tzu out of them!" Knight pointed out.

Shih-tzu? This wolf was going crazy, but he was right. That was the kind of leader we would be.

“Yes, we must! I will start my training today too. Now that my muscles are back, they just need to get a bit stronger, so that I can fight in my form too.” Kemy’s voice was laced with determination.

“Sweetness, I don’t want you to fight and hurt yourself. Maybe only in Ember’s form if it’s extremely necessary,” I told my mate, squeezing her hand gently but she pulled her hand away and frowned.

“We will see, Alpha,” she told me, making me shake my head. We had nothing to see about that, I would protect my Luna at all costs.

“Your father will soon ask me again why I am taking so long to give him more news on you. He might even demand me to come back to the pack. We have to act before he grows suspicious and sends someone to either bring you back or spy on me,” Cooper exhaled sharply.

“You are right. We have to gather as many allies as possible and strike. I could also use some training, spar a bit to practice.” He nodded at my words. I really had to be on the top of my game to deal with my father and his cheating ways. He was a strong Alpha, and knew no limits and ethics, which made him brutal, a cold blooded killing machine.

My hand reached for Kemy’s but my stubborn mate pulled it away once again, turning to look at Cooper, “How about Anita? No pressure, but time is running out.”

Cooper

Kemy’s words took me by surprise. She was very straightforward, and that was good. She would solve our pack issues much more easily this way.

A sharp exhale flared my nostrils as I looked into space; I’ve been constantly thinking about Anita. In fact, that’s what I did last night, the whole night long. I couldn’t drag her into a war, it wasn’t worth it. Why should she put her life in danger to be with a mate like me? One that might be broken beyond repair and wasn’t even able to protect her. I should set her free of our burden of a bond. That was the right thing to do.

. I’ve either not been able to save the women in my life or was the reason for their ruined lives. I

couldn’t save Henry’s mom. Because of me, my former girlfriend was killed by the Alpha. I couldn’t add Anita to this pile of disasters.

My wolf growled in my mind, he hated it as much as I did, but it was the right thing to do. “I can’t be a good mate for her, she deserves better.” As soon as these words left my lips, her scent entered my lungs.

"I should be the one to decide that," she said.

She was by the door frame, beautiful in a blue loose dress, her brown hair flowing loose down her shoulders. My eyes were so lost in hers, that I took a while to recognize that the elegant dragon lady was beside her, Marion, I think.

"Anita," I murmured, standing up with a jump, "My situation is very complicated. I am about to go into war, I can't be the mate I want to be to you," I told her. My legs strode towards her on their own accord.

"I will leave you two alone," Marion said, placing her hand over her mouth and running towards the bathroom. Was she sick?

"Maybe you can be the mate I want. One that even though his life is a mess, is willing to fight for us, in the same way you are fighting for your pack. Or at least a mate that is willing to give us a chance." Her voice was as always sweet, her words laced with determination.

Anita was too good for me.

"I would fight for you, Anita. Go to war for you over and over again, but I am the one you shouldn't fight for. I can't even touch you and it isn't because I don't want to, like you might think. It's because my Alpha gave me a command, preventing me from being with a woman, to feel pleasure and desire. If he finds out that we are mates, he will kill you," I told her. My hand was itching to caress her beautiful brown hair, to feel her soft skin. But I couldn't.

"So, we have to find a way to revert this command and defeat this rotten Alpha, don't we? Because I might not be a warrior, but I know what I want, and I fight for it," she said, taking my hand in her tiny one. She was small, fierce, and incredible.

Her touch relaxed me and made me feel at peace, but because it didn't arouse me, it didn't bring me the searing headache and the burning in my guts her touch elicited before.

"We do! And we have to get ready, come up with a good plan," Kemy replied, standing up with a jump and walking towards Anita and me. Henry was right behind her, wrapping his arms around her waist.

How I wished to be able to do the same with my beautiful Anita! Even though I didn't want her to go through any hardship, to put herself at risk, I had no doubt that I wanted her more than anything. I was absolutely certain that I would always fight for her.

Now I had a reason to remain alive, to fight to have a real life rather than only exist. I couldn't be the Alpha's pawn anymore. Anita was willing to fight for me, the least I could do was to become a man worthy of her.

Instead of being willing to die for change, now I wanted to live for the change, to have a life with Anita.

"I wish we could meet again, once I am free of my Alpha, so you won't have to go through a war, you won't have to suffer. Stay here, stay safe and wait for me to come back," I told her honestly, hoping she would agree and not put herself in danger.

"No, I won't let you fight alone, Cooper. As I said, I am not a warrior, but I will do whatever I can to help," she replied, intertwining our fingers together.

Her gaze moved to Henry and Kemy. She was about to start talking but something seemed to snap inside her and she swallowed hard.

"Henry." Anita looked intently at him, letting go of my hand and standing on her tiptoes to place her hand on Henry's shoulder. She closed her eyes and breathed deeply before starting to talk to him

"I can

feel something is different in you."

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### 1. Clan Meeting

"I can feel something is different in you. Your aura, your energy, it's vibrating much stronger than yesterday. There is a strong power, a light within you that is screaming to be unleashed," Anita told us. She took another lungful of air and clenched her eyes shut, "It has something to do your wolf, but I can't see much more of it. There is some blockage, something binding your powers and preventing them from coming to the surface. Part of this wall crumbled recently, but the binding spell is still there and it's still strong," she added.

Suddenly she opened her eyes and immediately pulled her hand away, looking dizzy. Copper helped her to steady herself and sit on the couch.

"Are you alright?" Cooper asked softly and Anita nodded.

"If someone can reverse a binding spell, this person is Kaitlyn. She was the one that helped Alma find out about her powers," Marion added, coming back to the living room."

"Are you feeling okay, Marion?" Anita's voice was weak, almost like a whisper.

"More or less, but you don't have to worry. I will go back to my mate and try to rest. Sorry, Henry and Kemy, I won't join the meeting," she gave us a soft smile before teleporting away.

What meeting was she talking about?



My unasked question was answered in a matter of a few minutes as Niki, Alev, Daniel, Mallory, Alma, and Egan came downstairs-each one of the new parents carrying one of their babies. I couldn't wait to put all these issues behind me and have a dozen pups with my kemy.

"So excited to have a clan meeting!" Niki exclaimed.

"Clan meeting?" Cooper asked, looking confusedly at the newcomers. "Yes, we have to discuss how we will overthrow your tyrannical Alpha and save your pack," Egan

replied.

A smile formed on my face. Fvck! The dragons were indeed an amazing family, they were about to fight alongside me despite everything I did to them.

"We didn't find only a mate, but a family as well! Who could believe that the fire-breathing lizards would be so great? I am emotional now!" Knight barked in my mind. It was funny to see the huge Alpha wolf like that. He was right, we got a family and it was a great one.

"Hey, don't judge me! Not all Alphas are brutes who repress their emotions. Some confident wolves like myself aren't afraid to show their feelings!" Knight grumbled.

My wolf was once again right and I was happy to have him as my wolf. He had always been headstrong, but coming here and finding our kemy-and our fate-really changed him, it changed both of us a lot.

"Now we are finally the Alpha we are supposed to be, Henry! The one our pack deserves and needs! Ruff... You still have some room to improve though," he barked, half testing, half-serious.

"We need a plan, a good one!" Alma pointed out as everyone took a seat in the living room. Kemy and I took a seat as well and I started to tell them what I had in mind.

"I want to challenge my father for the Alpha title and win it in a fair and clean way, following Wolf Law. For that, I need to be sure that my father won't cheat or kill any of the wolves supporting me, harm the pack or the other packs as he prepared to stay them, it is his way or doing things, i exnaiea. I knew that my father would do anything to win like he always did. That's what worried me most; I couldn't end up having my pack hurt or destroyed while I was trying to fight for them, to free them.

"You need someone to make sure that the pack is safe and your father doesn't trick you, so you can focus on your fight," Daniel pointed out. He was beside Mallory and the two of them looked more comfortable together by the minute. I was very happy for them.

"Exactly. I am only waiting for Cooper to contact some wolves that will side with us before going to Alaska and challenging him. I want to do that as soon as possible," I replied.

"Wouldn't it be easier to find more people to support you once you are back within the pack?" Anita wondered, looking thoughtful. She was sharing a small couch with Cooper, but he made sure to keep some distance between them. The painfully longing way he was looking at her was hard to watch. Soon his pain would be over and he would be able to have his mate in his arms.

"Yes, it would. But once I come back there with all of you, I will be declaring war. I won't have time to contact anyone," I exhaled.

"Maybe we should arrive there in different terms, so we will have time to get more allies and prepare the pack for the challenge and the following transition," my Kemy said, a smile on her face. There was something bubbling in her beautiful mind.

"What do you have in mind?" Mallory asked her sister.

"We could get there, pretending that you are the prodigal Alpha coming back home with the mate you are luring to steal from the clan, a powerful witch you found to work in your pack, and the good old Cooper. Make your father think that after your little rebellion, you are finally seeing eye-to-eye with him. Use the days in which the old Alpha is falling for our lies to find some allies and come up with a good way to protect the pack if your fight with your father escalates," Kemy suggested.

"That won't work!" Cooper said. At the same time, Anita chimed in, "That's genius, Kemy!"

"Would it be possible to deceive your father like that?" Mallory asked, looking between Cooper and me.

"I think so. But I am afraid he would hurt Kemy or Anita..." I exhaled.

"You can just say that I am a witch trying to help a great Alpha to expand. Narcissists always fall for compliments... I've seen that with my ex. We massage his ego and offer him more power. That's not something he would deny," Anita pointed out and she was right.

"We could try it, even though it's risky. When you are ready to challenge your father or if things go wrong, we dragons will be waiting near the border, ready to attack," Egan told me.

"This rotten Alpha stands no chance against our fire!" Alma chimed in, as she patted the back of the baby in her arms.

"Little Ruby, you shouldn't come," Egan told his mate, shaking his head.

"You will need me and my fire," she argued.

"We can handle it by ourselves. Given how this Alpha manages this pack, not many will side with him. In the end, we will only have to fight a few wolves, and that won't be hard. Don't worry. The babies need you here, they are too small to be without their wonderful mother and her perfect breasts," Egan mouthed. the last words, but I ended up hearing them because of Knight's senses.

"Fine," she agreed. "Marion can teleport us to the inside of the pack when the right time comes, assuming that the

borders aren't protected with a spell," Daniel thought out loud.

"I can make sure any protection spell is lifted," Anita said.

"I think it can work well. Let's leave tomorrow," I told them. I couldn't wait to put an end to my father's horror era.

"Henry, we should try to unlock your powers before going. Let's call the witch Marion mentioned. Kaytlyn, was it?" Anita observed.

"Kaytlyn?" Alev stirred on his chair, his eyes popping wide open. He turned to look at Niki and she took his hand in hers.

"Don't worry," she reassured him, but he still seemed bothered, edgy even. I was wondering why Alev reacted like that. Soon, I recalled something Mallory mentioned; the werewolf Niki dated, Apollo, was associated with Kaytlyn. It was understandable, I too would hate it if my mate's ex showed up.

"If any ex comes close to our Kemy, he will be bitten!" Knight barked, the idea of it was enough to unsettle him.

"I will contact Kaytlyn and she will be here as soon as she can," Egan said, standing up with the crying baby in his arms, gently rubbing her back in a soothing motion.

"That's good, Ember and I could also use some training. I can join your sparring sessions Mal," Kemy said and Mallory smiled.

"That's great, we all should be prepared!" Egan added before offering a hand to help his mate to stand

up.

That was great! We had a solid plan. I only hoped it would work.

Mallory

After the meeting, Daniel and I went upstairs. We have been spending lots of time together lately and having a lot of fun. But we still had to get there, or at least get somewhere. I knew that my mate also had his needs and I didn't want to make him wait for much longer.

"Daniel, I was thinking... maybe we should try to have more intimacy," I told him, making an effort to look into his eyes without blushing. I could do it, especially after how bold I brought myself to be at the beach. I could do it!

Daniel wrapped his arms around me and pulled me to his warm and broad chest, "I would love to do that, at your pace. Before that, I want to take you on a date," he added.

"A date?" A smile of surprise formed on my lips. I've never been on a date, but it sounded good. Everything with him seemed wonderful.

"Yes, we can have it here in the veranda or go out, whatever you prefer," he replied, looking intently at me as if he was trying to read my soul.

"We can stay here," I replied.

A date with my mate, under the moonlight at the place I felt most comfortable in the whole world seemed perfect.

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### 1. Open hearts Mallory

There was a lot going through my mind; I was worried about Kemy, Henry and the pack attack. I would surely help as much as I could, but going there first and deceiving the Alpha was a very risky plan.

Besides that, I was a bit unsure about Niki and Alev. Having Apollo around wouldn't be good for them. A sigh parted my lips, I really liked those two dorks together and I wanted them to be happy.

But at this moment, I tried to brush all these thoughts aside and think only about my date with my mate. Fixing my light purple dress, I let my legs lead me to the veranda.

A smile rose on my lips as I saw that the table Daniel prepared for us was perfectly set, with fancy plates and everything. We even had candles and a vase of calla lilies-my favourite flowers.

"I hope I got it right, I asked Alma, Kemy and Nikki about dates, and they gave me some ideas, for more Daily updates visit :- " he muttered, scratching the back of his neck.

"I love it! It's perfect!" I smiled, my heart racing with so many different emotions. Love, thrill, tenderness, passion, and gratitude. Daniel's patience and love really helped me to come out of my shell and feel like myself again.

Like a perfect gentleman, he pulled the chair for me to sit and sat in front of me, "Egan and Marion helped me with the menu, so we won't have grilled cheese, crisps and noodles for dinner. You don't have to worry," he added, a little nervous, listing the only things he could make in the kitchen.

"Daniel, even if we had only crisps for dinner, it would be perfect to me," I placed my hand on top of his and I could see his stiff muscles starting to relax.

He took the cover off a dish of good-looking tapas, some Spanish specialties that Egan had already made us try: pan tumaca, jamon, salmorejo and tortilla. Even Alessia whimpered within me at how good

the food looked and smelt.

Eating almost as fast as my always hungry sister, I finished all I put on my plate. Oh, I shouldn't have done it on a date! That wasn't what the ladies in the movies I've been watching lately did.

"I am sorry," I murmured. "For what?" Daniel asked, tilting his face to the side in confusion. "I ate so fast, like a starving dragon."

"No, don't be sorry. I love that you loved the food," he replied, taking my hand in his. After the main dish, we both relaxed and could actually enjoy our date. I had nothing to be anxious about, I was with the man I loved and trusted most. He already knew the best and the worst of me, so this date couldn't go that wrong.

"I am worried about Kemy and Henry, and the pack's attack plan. But I am also very proud of them, they've come so far. Henry is not the same guy that invaded our mansion trying to find and kidnap his mate only weeks ago. My sister took her courage and a considerable leap of faith with him, and now she is

ready to fight for his pack and become their Luna. My little sister is really wonderful," I smiled. My heart was full of pride and the smile on Daniel's face showed that he shared the same feeling.

"You too have come very far and conquered a lot in these last few months, Mallory. I am very proud of you." His smile only grew and his eyes seemed to have little stars as he looked at me.

"I did, it's unbelievable. But a great part of that is thanks to you. As soon as we got close, as we both took the first step towards each other, I started healing," I told him, intertwining our fingers together. His eyes cast down for a moment. When you first came to the mansion, I didn't get close to you. I was afraid to fail

you, but I realised that not trying, staying away when you needed me the most, was the worst way to fail. I've failed the people I loved once, and I couldn't fail you. It would be much worse, I had to be a

good mate for you and I was afraid I couldn't." ..

"You are the best mate I could ever have, all I need, all I want, and all I love. You won't fail me. And if you do, we will fall and rise together, despite all flaws, our past and our fears. There is no one better for me

than you, than us," I replied. Holding his hand wasn't enough, I wanted and needed to be surrounded by my mate. Standing up in a fast movement, I sat on his lap and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"You don't have to be afraid, but if you do, we can work on it together.. for more Daily updates visit :- . you can tell me. I will tell you if a glimpse of fear or a ghost from my past comes back to my mind, I will tell you."

"You are so brave and beautiful in every way, Mallory. A treasure and a flame," he said, pulling me closer to his chest, his hand cupping my face, our lips almost touching.

My lips moulded with his and I melted in a sweet kiss, filled with raw emotion, passion, trust, love and tears. All of me was his, and I wouldn't be afraid to consummate our love in bed too. I had an idea, Niki and her tips helped me a lot.

After we parted our kiss, we remained in silence. Our eyes were lost in each other and our foreheads were touching.

"What happened? How did you fail the ones you loved before? Do you want to talk about it?" It was definitely still bothering him; otherwise, he wouldn't have thought about it when we met. I wanted to help him heal as he had helped and was still helping me.

He swallowed hard and looked at the distance, before nodding, "I was conscripted to join the war, decades ago. Because of my dragon's crooked wing, my brother – who was an excellent flyer just like Kemy – offered to go in my place. I didn't want him to do it, but he convinced me. His only request was for me to promise to look after his pregnant mate, Samantha. I failed to protect her, and in a Red Dragons' attack, she was killed. My brother died immediately, he couldn't survive the death of the woman who had her soul intertwined with his. I was responsible for the loss of these three lives. My brother, Samantha and their baby. I couldn't have history repeating itself, that's why I was afraid of failing to protect you and I thought you were better off without me," his words were laced with emotion and a single tear slid down his face. I wiped it with my thumb and ran my fingers across the stubble on his cheek.

"I am so sorry, Daniel. I wasn't and I won't ever be better off without you. You...you made me realise that I could be happy again, that I deserve love and that love could be good. I love you and I hope you can forgive yourself. I can imagine that it isn't an easy job to shield someone from the Red Dragons' attack.

They are treacherous and their violence knows no limit. I tried to protect Kemy too and I couldn't, I failed. I guess sometimes it doesn't matter how much you love them, and that you would sacrifice your life for them a thousand times over, it's not always up to you, and you can't save or help the people you love. The war is so cruel and ... there is nothing you can do besides forgive yourself" I said between tears.

Hearing about how my mate struggled to forgive himself for not being able to protect his sister-in-mate, actually made me see everything with different eyes. I too suffered and blamed myself for Kemy's capture, but everything I told him was valid for me as well. I had to forgive myself completely, just like my sister forgave me.

"You did what you could for kemy, Baby. She never blamed you for that, no one did," he comforted me, pressing a kiss on my tear-damp cheek.

"I will work on forgiving myself, please do the same. That's what Kemy wants for me and I am sure that's what your brother and Samantha would have wanted for you too," I told him. beautiful song i couia near, ana made me reel reassuraa ana at peace.

We were both healing together.

After a couple of glasses of wine, churros for dessert, a lighter talk, giggles and chuckles, my mate and I went to our room. Our hands were united and my heart was racing a bit, anxiety and anticipation setting its rhythm.

"Mallory, we don't have to. I can wait, we can wait," he turned to look at me. "I don't want to wait, Daniel."

I was sure about it. I needed this connection, to be one with my mate. Niki said that guys liked to use the back door.

My mate took me in his arms, and ran his fingers through my hair, brushing his lips against mine slowly, almost teasingly. Scooping me up in his arms he laid me on the bed gently, kneeling down beside

me.

Pulling his shirt up fast, he got rid of it, baring his sculpted chest to my eager eyes. This view only was enough to send a surge of butterflies from my stomach to my lower back. My breath was erratic, those butterflies were everywhere, making tingles rise across my body. My hands ran down his chest, drawing a

groan out of my mate.

Jerking my body up, I started lifting my dress. I wanted to feel his skin against mine. Daniel helped me and took off my bra along with the dress, now there were only a few barriers between us.

"Your pants," I murmured, unbuckling his belt and pulling the zipper down. Soon, his pants were down and his shaft was springing free, hard and hot. For more Daily updates visit :- I had touched him a number of times in the last few days after what we did on the beach. I was definitely more comfortable around his p.enis.

Alessia groaned in approval within my soul, that Dragon was a perv.

Hovering over me, Daniel took my lips with his in a passionate kiss. His tongue swirled into my mouth and I could taste the wine on his breath, it was intoxicating! His hand roamed down between our bodies, caressing my n.ipple, rolling it gently.

It didn't take long for his kisses to travel down from my chin to my neck. Hot. Moistened. Delicious.

He sucked at the skin of my neck, grazing his teeth on it gently. My body was arching towards his, my blood converted into molten lava and all my fears were replaced by desire.

His lips reached down, capturing my n.ipple into his kisses. He caressed my peaked bud with his tongue, sending a jolt of electricity straight down my core. His other hand was busy giving the same kind of attention to my other breast.

"Daniel," I whimpered, my fingers twining in his dark locks. "Are you alright, Baby?" he asked, stopping his kisses and looking up at my eyes. "Yes.. don't stop, please," I moaned, pushing my breasts towards the kisses I craved.

His lips dove back into my throbbing skin as his right hand wandered down my body, reaching the hem of my purple panties.

I could do it, I tried to convince myself as I took a lungful of air. My mate must have noticed how my body tensed, of course. He moved his hands away, talking via mind-link this time, without stopping kissing my breast.

"We can just make out like last night, Baby. Don't worry," he reassured me. No! I wanted to be one with him, to consolidate our bond. our souls. Inal swnat i want the most... Dut not ngnt there. I was thinking that we could use the oner door.' The back door," I told him, using Niki's words.

My words made him stop on his track and look intently into my eyes, his grey eyes wide open.

"You mean a.nal s\*x? Are you sure?" he asked, still looking quite surprised, shocked even.

"Yes, I am. This way you can be my first, at least in a way," I told him. I really wanted to be able to erase the past and have only Daniel. I wanted to give it to him and to myself as well. He crawled up my body until his face hovered over mine.



"I don't need to be your first, I only want to be with you and make you feel good. We can wait until you feel comfortable with mating in the most conventional way," he said, his thumb stroking my cheek.

"But I don't want to wait, I don't want to let my fear paralyse me any longer and make me lose precious time in which I could be yours and you mine. I don't want to spend another day without your soul in mine." My voice was laced with emotion and determination.

His gaze into my eyes was intense, pure love, maybe even adoration.

"I love you, Mallory!" he muttered against my lips, before capturing them in a sweet and gentle kiss. His sweetness fueled my desire, making me moan into our kiss, my body mounding against his, close, but greedy for more. I was greedy to never have any distance between us, our souls, bodies, and hearts.

"Fine, as you wish. But let me caress your s\*x first, let me kiss you there," he asked. I took a deep breath, I haven't ever experienced that before, I didn't know if it was too much, but I was willing to give

"Yes," I replied, my eyes meeting him once again. He placed another kiss on my lips and his lips kissed them away down my navel. His eyes searched mine for confirmation before he pulled my panties down slowly.

Leaning down slowly he opened my legs a little further and settled his head between them. Soon, the sensitive skin of my inner thigh was met with hot kisses and long licks. My belly shuddered and my muscles tensed as a hot wave of pleasure crashed into my whole body,

"Mallory?" he asked inside my mind.

"Yes, do it!" I replied with a moan, breathing courage in. My hands clenched the bed sheets tightly in an attempt to contain the whimpers of pleasure and the shadows of fear.

\*\*Daniel gave my folds a feather-light kiss and licked them slowly, tentatively. for more Daily updates visit :- Soon, his tongue reached a very sensitive spot. The delicacy of the intense pleasure made me moan out loud, my body trembling at the sensation. My mate swirled his tongue around the pleasure spot again, his hands travelling around my upper body and cupping my breasts. Another wave of pleasure made me jerk my body towards his lips.

"It feels good," I gasped. It felt even better than what we did at the beach, much better.

My words seemed to encourage him to lick me fast. His tongue circled my special spot energetically, and my breathing reacted to it, gasps coming out of my mouth.

"Please, please," I asked him, not even knowing exactly what I was asking for. Tears formed in my eyes, but they weren't caused by pain or fear. Those tears

were the reflex of the unfamiliar and overwhelming pleasure coursing through my veins, making my body burn and almost erupt like a searing volcano.

I didn't have to explain myself, my mate seemed to know what I needed, what my body asked for. His tongue reached the right spot, the shift from slow-soft licks to energetic ones, and back again, took me to the edge of pleasure in no time. Soon my inner volcano exploded. My mind went hazy, my vision was

blurry and all I could feel in every nerve-ending, every cell of my body was blazing pleasure. Fiery tingles caressed the tips of my fingers and my toes.

When I opened my eyes, Daniel was beside me using his shirt to smother the flames on the bed, while his other hand was stroking my arm and trying to calm my skin down. That was a good idea since the tips of my fingers had become fire.

"I am sorry," I murmured, focusing my cloudy mind to stop my body from becoming fire. My eyes popped open as Daniel kissed the back of my hand. How wasn't he afraid of my fire? His kiss was enough to distract my skin and make the fire stop and my whole body fell back in a state of complete relaxation.

"You can't burn me, Baby. Our souls are meant to be one, and so is our fire," he told me. My head nodded, "True." "Do you want to do it?" he asked, caressing my thigh and looking intently into my eyes.

This pleasure changed something in me, made me bolder, braver. I felt as if a new fire was vibrating within my core and within my heart.

Taking a deep breath, I looked inside of myself. Alessia whimpered in encouragement. I could do it in the way I really wanted to with my mate. I could give us both that and mate while looking at his eyes.

"I do... but I..." I mumbled, "I want to make love with you. Look into your eyes... I think we can use the front door," I added.

I wanted him there. I wanted this pleasure, this fire.

We deserved everything and not a compromising and fear-filled version of what our first time together could be.

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Lovelies, this was originally two chapters and I made them a very long one for you guys. It means that you can read about their foreplay earlier and we won't have an update on Friday.