

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 7

## 1. Lavender, amber, and surpris....

Mallory

The very next day, I went to see my sister. I could run away from anyone and anything, my pain and fear-which were always coming back for me-but I couldn't run away from Kemy. I had to bring her back, and save my little sister this time. Alessia roared with determination within my soul and I knew that we would put our own pain, our scarred heart aside to take care of Kemy, to give her our love and wake her up.

"You will be back, Little Sister," I muttered under my breath.

I entered the room and took a seat by her bed, taking her hand in mine and squeezing it gently. My gaze roamed around Kemy's pale but serene face. It seemed like she was indeed dreaming rather than having nightmares. I sighed in relief as she didn't seem to be suffering. But she was dreaming for way too long, it was time to live, to come back to me and to this new family who welcomed us with open arms.

Somehow, Daniel's brief words had a much stronger effect on me than I could ever imagine, he restored part of my hope.

"Mal, we were worried about you," Alma's words took me by surprise and brought me back from my reverie. A gasp left my mouth as I turned to look at her green eyes. Marion was beside her on the sofa by the window, reading her favourite book "Her Demon Alpha Mate," she couldn't stop talking about the sucking snake poison scene. It sounded so good that I wanted to read it as well.

I sighed and lowered my gaze. I didn't like to have them worried, they were already doing a lot for me. I should have said something yesterday, but I was too lost in myself to realise it. I haven't seen the girls or any of them since my absent legs took me to the beach yesterday, in the afternoon.

"Don't worry about me, just about Kemy," I replied. "Kemy should be our only priority, I don't matter right now," I didn't matter, I repeated in my head

"That isn't how we work, how family works. So, if you don't want to get a *very very* pregnant lady worried, you should take care of yourself too." Alma caressed her huge bump and smiled, raising a brow at me.

was also a witch, but a potion maker, not a dragon summoner like Alma.

"She must be with Alev, doing it like rabid rabbits," Alma replied.

"They are all over each other, it even seems like they are mates," Marion shook her head as the corner of her lips twirled in a knowing smile.

"Naw, they are only two incredibly horny people who met each other and keep jumping each other's bones over and over," Alma chuckled.

After a couple of minutes, as if on cue, Niki entered the room with Alev.

"We were talking about you," Alma smiled at her, patting the place on the sofa next to her for Niki to sit.

"I know you missed me and I know I have not been around much lately, but I had to feed my dragon," she said, winking at Alev and he winked back.

I swallowed hard, not even wanting to imagine what she was talking about.

Alev approached my sister by the other side of the bed and looked at the bracelet in her arm, "We should cut it off her, she isn't Patient Zero anymore, she should never have been that," he exhaled, rubbing his neck in exasperation. His claws extended a little as he took the bracelet off and placed it in his pocket, "We have to save it, those dates are important and we have to find out what happened to

her."

My head nodded and I averted my eyes from him. He was right, it was the only way to save Kemy, when the Great Spirit Fire within Alma's soul wasn't enough to bring my sister's dragon back.

"Do you think she went through the same thing you did?" Niki asked, making my muscles taut with tension. I clenched my eyes shut trying to calm my breathing down and protect myself from the memories that haunted me.

"No." My voice was trembling. I was sure that she didn't go through what I did, she was at peace and I didn't know what peace felt like anymore, and I never would.

I saw Alma give Niki a dirty look with the corner of my eyes. "I am so sorry, Mal... I..." Niki started. "It's okay, Niki," I replied without looking at her.

door, "I will leave you ladies alone."

I breathed in relief, I knew he was a good guy, but my fear didn't seem to be able to recognise that, it didn't know how to trust, it only grew, casting its shadow over

1.

"Mallory, I know it's hard to talk about it, but if and when you want to, we are here for you," Marion told me, her gaze soft and warm.

I nodded and said quietly, almost inaudibly without facing the girls, "Kemy didn't go through what I did, she isn't having nightmares and those are all I have, the monsters... they want to be stronger and have all the superior powers we golden dragons have, our enhanced senses, strength... they wanted strong heirs, so they gave me drugs and tried to breed with me," I exhaled, tears sliding down my cheeks.

Saying it out loud for the first time, made it feel more real, but it also took a heavy weight off my heart.

Alessia hummed her soothing song in my mind and I clenched my eyes shut, breathing through the pain, the tears, and the words.

Soon, my body was warmer and the cozy feeling of an immaterial embrace calmed my racing heart down. I looked around and saw Alma's eyes, gentle flames vibrating within them, resembling a fireplace.

She used her Spiritual Fire to comfort me and it was working, at least up to some point. It was warmer than before, but the coldness of my pain was still surrounding my broken heart.

Not even the primordial fire could melt this ice away.

Henry

*"She's there, I can scent her and the sea,"* Knight finally said, after we walked around the beach avenue for hours. It turned out there was more than one house number nine in this long street.

*"We are not in the North of Alaska anymore, there are so many more houses*

Ignored the wolf within and took a long sniff of her smell, Knight was right it smelled like her and like the sea, a perfect combination.

Inhaling her scent in was my undoing! Her sweet and warm smell of lavender and amber made my mouth water and my dick go hard immediately. Desire, longing,

and the need to protect her pumped through my veins like a jolt of electricity, filling me with adrenaline.

I didn't think, I only acted, out of instinct, out of need. Now I was more wolf than man and I would cross any distance between us, trespass any barrier that separated us. I have to claim her, to have her in my arms, to make sure she is safe and in one

piece.

Knight howled in my mind, we shared the same urge, the same visceral need.

I jumped their fence with relative ease and entered the house following her scent, it was all I could smell, all that existed at that moment. Knight was on the surface, we were one now and I was sure my eyes were glowing and my claws were elongating.

I tried to open the huge mansion's door, but it was locked, so I forced the doorknob down, breaking it and letting myself in.

My impatient feet followed her smell and it took me upstairs to a long hall, where I came across the bearer of the delicious scent.

All the adrenaline in my blood and the flaring instinct guiding me was replaced by shock, and even Knight's eyes snapped open and his ears stirred in my mind.

"You are my mate," I almost growled, looking at the male dragon in front of me. My eyes didn't recognize his eyes, and I wasn't attracted to him, not at all, yet the smell was unmistakable. Lavender and Amber.

Knight growled in protest, he wasn't happy with what he saw.

I didn't expect to have a male as a mate, I was never attracted to any men

before, not even remotely. But what threw me off completely was the fact that he was

a dragon, that I would never have!

"What the hell, mutt? Are you insane? Do you have rabies? I am no one's mate!"

I breathed in relief, my mate wasn't a dragon! But it also meant that these dragons had my mate captive, they kidnapped her, they were the danger surrounding her.

Knight was ready to shift and pounce at him, kill him for daring to hurt what was ours.

I took a lungful of air, now that I wasn't completely lost in the sweetness of her alluring scent, I could smell something else. I smelled the slippery and viscous reek of dragons, more than one. There were at least three of them and two witches, they were a gang!

*\* We can take them down!* Knight growled in confidence, his rumble resonating in my chest and vibrating through the hall.

Normally we couldn't take them all, those giant reptiles were strong, but I knew that for my mate all my instincts would stir up and my strength would grow tenfold. Hell, I would die in a blink to defend her, to save her from these disgusting reptilians.

"Where is she? Where are you keeping my mate?" My voice was feral, mixed with Knight's animalistic sounds.

A guttural growl broke through my throat, and my aura increased, rolling off in wrath and threat. My nails grew, becoming claws as my fangs surged.

*"I will kill him now!"* Knight affirmed, ready to take control and leave only a trail of blood behind, more than ready to save our future Luna.

*"We can't! We need answers before, what if they put her under a spell?"* I asked, knowing that dragon magic was ancient and treacherous, just like these vile

creatures.

"Go out of this house now! Otherwise, I will kill you, dog!" the dragon hissed, his eyes glowing in a deep shade of gold. He made a small flame rise on his both palms and motioned to throw them at me.

I wasn't afraid, I would burn, I would die for my fated she-wolf at any day. "I am not going anywhere! I am only leaving this place once I have my mate! "I know you mutts have a pea for a brain, but I don't want to kill you, there is no

down.

Lies! I could smell her, I could feel her presence!

My only answer was a loud growl.

Suddenly, the door of one of the rooms was opened, slowly, almost in

slow-motion. My mate's smell was oozing through the air, almost possessing me.

My d\*\*k throbbed as never before, swelling in my pants. It was a hell of a painful

erection, an overwhelming desire that could only be sated when I buried myself deep

inside of her, when I bit her neck and claimed her.

A brunette left the room, and her startled eyes were zeroed in on mine. She looked pale, too pale.