

# Their Warrior Luna Chapter 116

Cassius:

Knox and I have been at her bedside now for three days. No changes. That's all they keep saying. Despite us hiring the best team of medical professionals that we could, they just keep saying no changes. They did throw in an "it's just a waiting game from here" a time or two, but we are both on the verge of rampaging. Nana is on her way here now with a friend. She is convinced that they can give us answers between the two of them.

"Go eat something and shower. I will stay. Lennon will beat our asses when she wakes up if we didn't care for ourselves while she was out." Knox mumbled, still unable to look at anything but her.

"I can't eat with her like this." I felt the bond forming between the three of us when she saved us. I know she nurtured their bond. I'm content with the two of them by my side for the rest of our lives, but I can't leave her here with him just because he doesn't have to eat. I don't want her to wake up while I am gone and think I don't care about her because I wasn't there when she woke up.

"Fine. I will have Fallon bring clothes and food. You can clean up in the bathroom." He was wringing his fists in circles. I can feel his frustrations just like I know he can feel mine.

"She will come out of this. She is too strong for this to end her fight." He grumbled.

He stood and walked behind her. Gently he lifted her head and grabbed the brush from the table. He made soft, slow strokes through her flaming hair. I stood, holding a hair tie from the bunch Fallon had left. I started tying her long hair into a braid. Knox gently cleaned her face and neck with a warm washcloth. We rubbed her soft skin in the lotion she kept in her bag.

Having her scent magnified by the cloud of roasted coconut and vanilla wafting around the room is the only comfort either of us gets. As soon as we leave her side or leave this room, we rage. Being here with her is the only thing helping us stay focused and calm.

"Please wake up, red." I laid my head against her side and let her chilled skin and soft breathing put me to sleep.

"Cass. Cass, wake up, man. We have a problem. Knox's hand was on my shoulder, and I still gripped Lennon's. There was a vibration between the three of us. A soft shudder shook my body, and a soft sigh fell from Lennon's lips. My head shot up, thinking she was waking up. But as soon as I saw her still sleeping form, I knew it was just the bond she had felt.

“Is Nana here?” I asked Knox, rubbing my hands through my hair. I had been trying so hard to fight my need for sleep for the last three days, but sometimes touching her zaps the life from me.

“No. But Ashley is.” His arms were crossed, and he looked pissed.

“What the f\*\*k does she want?” my face bunched up in confusion. I f\*\*\*\*d the girl one time. Like everyone else, she left a sobbing mess.

“She came to tell you she is pregnant.” His voice was almost a growl. I jumped to my feet. There is no way. I used a condom and didn’t even come inside her. Instead, I came on her face while she was on her knees, with tears streaming down her cheeks.

“Bull shit.” I snapped.

He held his hands out like it was none of his business, but he was pissed because he bonded with me the same way he connected with Lennon. With her being my fated mate, the moment she nurtured their bond, our bond split, welcoming Knox. He would feel the same betrayal that Lennon would have felt if she could feel our bond.

“If she is pregnant, it isn’t mine.” I walked into the hallway to see all three of my fathers talking to Ashley. Their eyes searched mine, and then disappointment washed over their features. They are pissed now, but they won’t be when they see that the b\*\*\*h is lying.

Lennon:

“If you fall, then you die. Keep your focus. This is intended to push your limits. Make you do things that look impossible.” I tuned Penny out. She hates the nickname I gave her, but Penthesilea is too hard to say when someone is trying to kill you.

I drew the sword high above my head. She stood on the platform opposite mine. We have been at this for two weeks now, and if nothing, I am hungrier than I have ever been in my life. She thinks feeding will only weaken me. I have been doing spiritual training with their faith healer, and that is the only thing keeping me from dying of starvation.

I took a deep breath and ran, jumping the gap between our platforms. But unfortunately, my feet landed along the ledge, causing the dirt to crumble and fall into the abyss beneath us.

\*Clank\*

Penny took a cheap shot, but I blocked her. I put the palm of my hand across my blade and pushed her back. Over and over, we fought with intent to kill. At first, I wasn’t sure I could accept that... willingly killing someone. “We take sinners, not saints.” Those were Knox’s words. But Penny has drilled her way into my closed-off mind since being here. “Kill or be killed.” That’s what she had said when I was forging the blade in my hand. She

said we build our own weapons for the connection. “You carve your own fate from that steal, Lennon. If you make it weak, you will be weak. If you forge that hot steel intending to survive, temper it in your sweat and tears, then wield it with courage and care. You will not fail.” Those were the words she had said to me as I beat the hot steel into the shape of a sword. My tears were dropping to the red-hot blade sizzling away with each knock of the hammer. If I am not crying, I am pissed. This is the only part of my time here I can focus on. I dunked down, kicking her feet out from underneath her. The tip of my blade was above her heart. I pierced her skin, letting the blood drip above her breast before pulling it back, making her wince.

“Good. Let’s go again.” I turned away from her without offering her a hand to stand.

“Never show weakness. You are finished if your opponent can see it or find it.” In my first lesson, I stuck out my hand to her, expecting her to help me up the way Knox and Cass do. But she only turned away from me the way I just turned from her. Compassion is a weakness here. There is no celebrating each other’s victories in training. Celebrations happen outside of this place. She is my enemy when we are inside of here, and I do not intend to die at her hands.

I jumped the gap and took my position. This is like resetting a video game. Prove your point and start over. That is what these last two weeks have looked like. I let out a war cry and jumped the gap, losing myself in the clanking of the steel blades.

“Don’t worry, boys. I’ll be home soon.”

I flopped down inside the faith healers hut. The blood from my busted lip had dried long ago, and dirt and sweat clung to me like a second skin. I decided a week ago that the first thing I would do after destroying Adoria would be to take the hottest shower before soaking in that massive tub in my bathroom.

“What troubles you, child?” I thought this lady was a quack until the second time I saw her. She took me on a journey through my entire past. I had to relive everything. My father leaving, my mother losing her mind, how blind I had been to Grant, everything that happened the night I died. I realized at the end, in the forest, I was too desperate to save myself, in the beginning, to realize just how desperate Knox had been to save me from myself. I wish, just for a minute, I could close my eyes and steal a quick hug from each of them. With just the thought of being in their arms, a warmth started in my heart and spread wildly around my body. Then, with a soft sigh, I opened my eyes to the healer.

“Nothing. I’m ready.” I laid back on the makeshift cot. Exhaling my frustrations and fears. I sank deep into the only place I see them right now. Her chanting started sending me back into the depths of my mind.

## **Their Warrior Luna Chapter 117**

Lennon:

I stood behind the arena gate. I could hear the blood rushing in my ears. This f\*\*\*\*\*g leather skort thing is riding up my a\*s, and no one should ever wear a leather bra cause the s\*\*t chafes. My blade was sharp, and I was ready. I could hear the other women filling the stands. This is my final test. If I pass this one, there is nothing else that they can do for me. If I fail... I die for good this time.

I could feel my energy vibrating through my muscles. I trained so hard to get back home to Knox and Cassius, and no matter what creature they chose for me, I will kill it and win. I have been training for four weeks now, and even if they have forgotten about me, even if their lives are back to normal, mine isn't, and I need them.

The old gate started rising, making my heart thunder harder. The women in the stands are warriors and have been here; they have beaten their chosen beasts and lived to tell the tale. Now they are all gathered here for my story. The human, soul-sucking daughter of Gaia...

I stepped into the arena, and the crowd erupted, but I was so focused their noise didn't phase me.

I could hear Penny's voice blasting over the crowd that had gone silent at her demand.

"Release the Harpy!" She yelled.

I searched my mind for the creature. I had spent two of those four weeks using any spare time I had to research the creatures that had been picked before me. A Harpy is a nasty b\*\*\*h. Half bird, half woman. Controllers of wind and tormentors of evildoers. It's a real shame I have to kill it. We're on the same side, typically. This means this Harpy has gone feral, no longer able to differentiate between good and evil. In other terms, the thing, for one reason or another, has gone nuttier than squirrel s\*\*t.

I drew my blade and shield as the Harpy's gate slowly opened. The sounds of the gate's lifting mechanism echoed around the silent arena. I pulled air in my nose, slowly exhaling as my heartbeat turned into a chorus of war drums.

I waited for the creature to exit; I could hear it fighting against its restraints, and then nothing, just... silence. But I knew it was coming; I knew it was planning its attack like I am. I am severely disadvantaged because of its ability to fly and manipulate the wind. Even though I chose my blade as my weapon, I have strapped daggers to my thighs and become a pro at throwing them. But if that doesn't do it, it isn't against the rules for me to use my powers as a last resort, and thanks to Penny and my evening sessions with Mother Gaia, I have learned how to use all my abilities. But I have no intention of using them. It feels like cheating, and I am the one in control here.

The creature of wind flew from the gate like a bat out of hell. It took straight to the sky just as I had expected it to. The dirt lifted from the arena floor, blinding the audience, but I felt that would be its first move, so I blocked the raging storms of dirt and debris using my shield. A rock caught my forehead, and I didn't have to see or feel the warmth running down my forehead to know what had happened. That bastard drew first blood.

I stepped into the tunnel of wind it created in its attempt to break free of the arena. I could see it in the sky, fighting for its freedom. I let out my own war cry, catching its attention, and when its blue eyes fell on me, I smiled. Then, with the sound of demons ringing from its beak, it dived for me.

"That's right, mother fucker. Let's do this." I yelled out. Slapping my sword against my shield.

Right before it got within a fighting distance, I shifted, dodging the talons aiming for my head; I grabbed my dagger, throwing it to the sky. When I heard it cry out, I knew I hit my mark. It dropped to the dirt with my blade protruding from its right wing. I had leveled the playing field. I didn't let it climb to its feet before I charged it with my sword drawn.

It can't fly, but it can still flap its wings enough to get away from me, and that's what it did. It jumped, using its talons to hold tight to the side of the arena. I ran for it, a little too eager, I admit. I let it find a weakness, and it used it. It jumped from the side of the arena, sinking its talons into each of my shoulders, tossing me into the rock walls built high enough to keep us trapped here.

I couldn't focus on the pain shooting through my shoulders and back; I couldn't focus on anything because it was coming for me. I drove my blade into its side, causing it to stumble and fall. I pulled my sword from its heaving body, knowing this wasn't over yet.

It stood with a screech digging its beak into the wounds it had created with its talons. But this time, it showed me its weakness... and I took it. While it was latched onto my shoulder, I had a perfect angle of the creature's heart. I shoved my blade through its chest, smiling at the sound of its ribs cracking away at the intrusion of my sword, and I knew the moment its grip loosened only slightly that I had hit its heart.

The massive creature slumped, falling on top of me, pinning me under it. I could hear the sounds of the amazing warriors in the stands gasping; they thought the creature got the best of me because its wings covered me entirely, and its beak was latched on still. They probably think it is eating me. I pulled my other thigh dagger and pried its mouth from my shoulder. Then, wiggling free of its grip, I stood, letting my blood mix with the Harpy's and puddle in the dirt at my feet. Finally, I held my blade high in the sky and yelled out my war cry, causing the women in the stand to erupt with their own cries. I had won and passed my final test. Now, I am one of them, and even though I am leaving, being one of them is just another of the many things I can add to the list that makes me who I am.

Penny came down from the stand with a tight frown on her face. She has a small bowl of black paint. This is the part of my victory where the Queen will paint my first war face, and then I will go home. I don't want to be alone anymore. Her thumb dipped into the paint and began working on me. A thin black vertical line ran through the center of my bottom lip, ending in the valley between my breasts. A thick horizontal line ran from one temple across my nose, stopping at the other temple.

"Close your eyes, child." So I did as my Queen asked. Softly, shutting my eyes.

She took a cloth from her skirt, ripped it from her body, dipped it into the paint, and used it to create a black mask across my upper eyes, nose, and forehead.

"You are now and will always be one of us, child. It is time to make your decision. Do you move to stay among us, or do you move to return to your own time and fight the creature imprisoned within you?"

"Fight, my queen," I called out.

Her lips finally unscrewed from her frown, and a smile broke out on her majestic face.

"Then go." She raised her hand, causing the door I walked through a month ago to appear in the arena. I looked back at her giving her my own smile.

I stepped to the massive wooden doors pushing them open. I walked back through the forest, taking the path I had taken to get here. I stepped through the clearing inside the foliage that kept this place hidden. I walked through the field of wildflowers letting my fingers graze their soft petals on my way.

"I sense you, Mother," I said softly.

Her melodic chuckle blew across the tall grass and wrapped around me. The sun warmed my skin in her presence, causing me to smile.

"I'm ready mother." I have waited four weeks for this moment.

"I know, daughter. I know. When you return to your time, you will find it moves differently here. You have only been sleeping for six days in your realm and will not wake up in the hospital. The fight will begin as soon as you cross over. Your other body will find your new one and combine, making you whole again. Do you understand, daughter?" her words were soft, but their weight was jagged and full of warning.

"Yes, Mother," I called out to her again.

"Everyone will be in a panic. When the creature created from her death in The Nothing leaves your form, she will be expelled to the outside, which is where I will have you waiting for her. Make no mistakes, daughter. If she gets away, she will be back. If you kill

her, you must go to The Nothing and get control of your plane before all hell breaks loose there. Do you understand, daughter?" I swallowed hard.

"I will not let the fear in my heart get in the way of what must be done. I understand, Mother." I tried to get control of my raging heart. The fear consuming me has nothing to do with Adoria and everything to do with the men waiting for me. I'm still not ready to tell either of them how I feel; I don't know how or who to tell. But for now, Adoria and her demise have to be my focus. Nothing else can matter until she is gone for good.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 118

Cassius:

"I know what you're thinking, but I promise, the kid isn't mine." Knox and I have been quietly arguing for days about this. I can't get him to understand that I may have f\*\*\*\*d up by having s\*x with a crazy b\*\*\*h, but I did not get her pregnant.

"When the pup is born and the paternity test returns, we will know more." That was all he said before he walked over and fed Lennon the way he had been since we arrived.

I can see the way his dull orange eyes light up for her. He is my mate now too. Even if it isn't s\*\*\*\*l, it is emotional. He is as much my mate as Lennon. He has been my best friend my whole life, and seeing his hurt over my ignorance is killing me. This is day six, and I would give anything for those green eyes to open up and look at us.

He stepped away, looking out of the window into the pack territory. His hands rested on the window seal, gripping it so hard I could hear the wood groaning under the strain.

"Say something." I ran my fingers through my hair. I can feel our bond struggling, and my wolf is losing it. Between the two of them, I don't know how much longer I can hold my wolf back.

"If she wakes up before the pup is born, I think it would be in our best interest to keep the bond to ourselves until we know with certainty that the pup isn't yours. If we tell her about the bond, then she finds out you have f\*\*\*\*d up like this, it will kill her." About the time his thought processed in my mind, Lennon started violently jerking around like she was having a seizure. I tried to grab her and keep her from hurting herself in the convulsions, but her skin was so hot I couldn't touch her.

"MOVE!" The doctor came rushing in but could not touch her flushed skin.

"What's happened." I snapped. Fur started sprouting on my arms.

The wind whipped wildly around the room, blowing papers and shaking the ceiling tile. Lennon's back arched against the bed. Her green eyes shot open, glowing like the forest after a rain.

"Lennon?" I called out to her, but it was like she couldn't hear me, like she was here, but not really.

Her mouth opened wide, and she started making gurgling sounds. My heart fell through my a\*s when I felt the fear swallowing Knox. If he is scared, he thinks she is dying too. Her hands fisted the sheets beneath her. Then she stopped. No movement, no gurgling sounds. Her eyes were wide, her skin was like a hot iron in the fire, and her mouth was still wide open.

"L-Lennon, my name is Dr. McGuffin. Can you hear me, dear?" The fear in the doctor's voice caused ice to lace my spine. This is bad.

Knox:

"Fight Lennon." I kept repeating it in my mind praying she could hear the wishes of my heart through whatever trance or nightmare this was.

She sat upright and started gagging so hard that her brow broke out in a sweat. Did I overfeed her? Did I cause this? I walked over to Cass. It's strange, but having them both here and being able to touch them brings peace to me that I never knew was possible. I grabbed his hand, watching as the doctors and nurses flooded the room, trying to figure out how to help our mate without being able to touch her blazing skin.

She fell back against the bed, and the energy wave that took over the room knocked all of us on our asses. The windows shattered, and tiles on the ceiling were shaking above us. The lights flickered before the bulbs gave way to the energy consuming the room and shattered.

Even in the darkness, I could see the black tar and smoke pouring from Lennon. The creature has been inside of her the whole time. I thought she was poisoned by absorbing the beast, but instead, she had trapped the monster inside of herself, and now it had broken free. The creature's essence filled the room in a bone-chilling screech. Cassius was still beside me. I went in circles around the room, screeching and groaning, no doubt looking for a vessel to make her whole again, and when it couldn't, it flew out of the window in a rage. I looked to Cass, who was as white as a sheet from being face-to-face with the creature he would never admit to being afraid of. Then both of us turned to Lennon.

"Lennon!" Cass yelled. We both jumped to our feet, helping the doctors and nurses to their feet while looking for our little mate. She was nowhere... not under the bed or in the bathroom, not behind the curtains or anywhere in the room.



“She’s gone.” Growled Cass.

Lennon:

“It is time, Daughter. I have exercised the creature, and it will break free of your form any time now. You must remember, my sweet girl, I am going to send you through a portal, and the place you step out to is where you stay. The spirit will come to you. No matter what you see or what you hear. Do not leave that spot, or she will likely get away... you will probably need these.” I nodded in understanding as elements of the earth wrapped around my feet and calves, making boots similar to what has been riding up my a\*s since the harpy.

My hand gripped my sword handle, and I held my shield tight to my body. Then, the portal opened, kickstarting the adrenaline that had been slowly leaking into my bloodstream, turning it into a whirlpool in my stomach that swallowed my insides.

“Let’s do it then.” I took a deep breath before I stomped my way through the portal. I stepped out onto a grassy area not too far from the castle. I could see the twinkling lights and let my guard down for a second, knowing I had finally made it home. Then the sounds of shattering glass and screaming had me taking my stance, ready to end this.

Mother said Adoria would come to me. So I prepared myself for her arrival, taking in every frame of my surroundings that I could. I don’t think she has sensed me yet, but I can almost smell The Nothing pouring from her.

“I am the daughter of Gaia, and as such, I am nothing and everything.” The wind whispered its nighttime tune while I recited the words Mother Gaia had used to explain who I am... what I am. Earth elemental, soul eater, warrior, or lover. I am anything I choose to be.

As the glass shattered from what I can only assume is my room in the hospital wing, I started banging my blade against my shield. I don’t know if Mother will have forced her to me or if she will come to me thinking that I am still naïve and helpless to her. But now, I know precisely what Adoria is and everything she once was.

The screaming intensified at the breaking of the window, and then a smoky black figure poured from the castle like a waterfall of toxic tar.

“Come on, b\*\*\*h! I have been waiting for you!” I called out, still banging on my shield to draw her attention.

This is it, Lennon. You can do this. I silently prayed to the moon before the smoke pouring in my direction landed before me, forming what traditionally would be considered a beautiful woman. But I know now this form of hers is just a cover for what she truly holds on the inside.

“You are a stupid, naïve little girl. You have no idea what you are up against.” She snarked, letting tendrils of black smoke and tentacles that were as sharp as my sword on the ends whip and wiggle from her arms.

I smiled at her. It would appear she is the naïve one not to sense the change in my aura. Maybe this could be some fun after all.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 119

Lennon:

Just to be an a\*s, I let my aura out. I surrounded us in it, letting it whip her hair wildly around her big a\*s head. Her sly smirk fell, and anger burned in her dark eyes.

“Finally realizing you bit off more than you can chew, huh?” I chuckled when her eyes slit at me.

She still thinks she can beat me. But I am not in that arena with a harpy anymore; I am on my own battleground, and using my powers will not make me feel like I am cheating. I lifted my right foot, stomping on the ground beneath us. It started shaking and rattling, busting the massive piece of land up into platforms like the Penny had trained me on. I looked into the pits beneath us, watching rocks and dirt fall into the darkness. Slowly my eyes landed on her now pale face with a smile. Now she is trapped. No, there to run, nowhere to hide, and if she tried to fly away, I would make the sky spit her into the pits I created so the earth could swallow her whole.

I ran at her, asking the earth to create stepping stones. She backed away from me, stopping at the end with a look of surprise when the ground bent to my will, not letting me fall. She lifted her arm, shooting the black swordlike tendrils at me. I held my shield up as whatever in the hell those were running from her arms stuck in the magical wood that formed my shield. The wood didn't want to release her; it held on despite her yanking, trying to break free. Finally, I swung my blade, slicing through her arm. She yelled out as the loss of her limb reached her brain. We ran at each other. I had waited for her anger to consume her. Now she will f\*\*k up because her emotions are in the way. She slung her other hand at me. I was surprised when the sounds of clanking metal rattled around us.

“I guess she smartened up and made the material she manifested stronger this time.” I thought to myself.

We were locked in a heated battle when two familiar scents were carried to me on the soft breeze. I turned to see Knox, Cassius, Harley, and everybody in the kingdom. It looked like I was at the ledge looking at the battle between Adoria and me. Seeing the two of them fueled me in ways I couldn't explain. They are what I have worked so hard for, and this

needy b\*\*\*h in front of me is the only thing left standing between me and my time with them.

I let myself get distracted for a second too long because the next second that passed was excruciatingly painful when her tendril sliced through my shoulder where the harpy had torn into me. Laughter poured from me. She honestly doesn't get it, does she?

"Do you feel it, Adoria?" I spoke only to her as the poison inside of me that I created just for her seeped into her through her weird sword arm.

Knox and Cassius were losing their s\*\*t, but they didn't get it either. When you are in everything, nothing can cause you harm.

"Wh-What are you doing to me?" she pouted, trying to yank her arm from me.

I let it go and watched her stumble and fall to her a\*s. I held my hand out, asking the vines under the ground to tangle around her, I wanted them to squeeze her like a python after prey, and they did. I walked over to her and drew my blade back to finish this for good when Cassius's voice rang from behind me. How in the f\*\*k did he get over here? I separated the earth so no one would be hurt if this went south.

I turned to see if I was dreaming. I needed to know if, for some reason, my brain was playing tricks on me or if he had really crossed. I almost downed them both then and there when I turned to see both right behind me. Adoria's laughter pulled me from the usual trance they put me under, and I turned to see she had wiggled her hand free, and the tentacles were shooting right for me.

"NO!" Cass called out. His massive arms wrapped around me, and he turned, letting her dark tendrils sink into his back. His arms tightened on me as anger I couldn't swallow burned in my throat.

"Cass, why did you—" My question was cut off when Adoria yanked, pulling Cass into her. She evaporated, taking half of me with her. I wanted to crumble to the ground and feel the pain coursing through my back as if I had been the one injured. But I learned from Penny that fighting for something is the only way to get it.

"To have ease in gaining something is rare." She would say. So I stayed on my feet and took in the area around me.

Harley was freaking out, and I could understand why. Adoria had been after Cass since birth as revenge against Harley for stealing Alister and slinging her into The Nothing, where her own mate killed her, and now she has him in her claws.. or she thinks she does.

That is another thing I learned I could do. The wind tells secrets, but only if you are willing to listen, and now, I do. Adoria is an open book because the wind knows

everything about her. Her jealousy and attraction to her sister's mate led to her sister's murder. One thing I do know without a doubt is that she isn't going anywhere with Cass.

"Mother, I need you," I yelled to the night sky, turning to Knox and pulling him into me. I hugged him as tightly as possible, smiling at the warmth between us.

"I have missed you so much!" Knox whispered into my neck.

"She got away from you?" Mother Gaia asked in surprise before I could tell Knox how badly I had missed him.

"I was distracted, but she is poisoned. But, I need you to send me into The Nothing. Adoria took Cass, and I need to get in and pull him back out before the poison kills her, and she takes him with her into oblivion.

"I can let you into The Nothing; I'm going with you." Knox stepped up, volunteering to go in to help save his best friend.

"I'm going too. I am so sick of dealing with this b\*\*\*h, but I can't kill her. This is the third time I have tried." Harley wiped her reddened face.

"She is dying. But if we don't get to Cass, she will fall into the space Mother and I created to trap whatever will be left of her once the part that still thinks Adoria exists is gone, and Cass will go with her." I said, turning back to Mother, but she had already disappeared.

"Get us there, Knox. We don't have much time." I took his hand, intertwining my fingers in his.

Cassius:

I closed my eyes, trying to remember the way Lennon felt in my arms. The bond's energy exploded between us when I pulled her into my chest. She fit so perfectly there that the pain in my back didn't even matter. I thought about how much pride filled my chest when I realized the little thing wielding the sword in the middle of the pillars of the earth fighting the creature of my nightmares was my sunshine. She was magnificent and graceful in the way she moved and the way she wielded her blade. This was my fault, I broke her focus and f\*\*\*\*d up everything, and It wasn't until I saw the fear in her eyes that I knew something was wrong.

Now here I am with this b\*\*\*h dragging me back to hell, and something tells me I won't make it back out this time. Her freaky f\*\*\*\*\*g snake arms are still digging into my back, and something tells me one deep breath and those things piercing my back will puncture my lungs, and she has something wrapped around my throat.

“Your w\*\*\*e mother will not find you this time, you bastard!” She snickered like a maniac at her joke while I tried to pry some distance between whatever was cutting my air off and my skin.

“f\*\*k. You.” I was still struggling to breathe, but it didn’t matter anymore.

I am not scared of this b\*\*\*h, and if my sunshine can face her, I can face her. If my sunshine can be brave, I can be brave. If my sunshine can fight her, I can fight her. I tried to flip onto my stomach as she tore through the darkness of hell. The thing she put around my throat only tightened, cutting into my skin. When I couldn’t reach my stomach, I dug through my pockets, looking for anything I could cut this b\*\*\*h with.

Before I could make a game plan, she was shoving me into the same hell hole I was in all those years ago. The rickety door of the cell closed with a clank, and the moisture dripping from the ceiling smelled like salty a\*s and rotten garbage juice.

I rubbed the tender skin of my throat as I watched her tumble away. I guess dragging a six-foot-three, two-hundred-pound man is much more complicated than dragging a small six-year-old down here.

I sat back against the stones that were forming my enclosure. Now I need a plan to get back to Lennon. I will get back to Lennon... and Knox.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 120

Lennon:

I crossed the threshold into the plain I was created for with Knox’s fingers still intertwined with mine. Once I kill Adoria’s b\*\*\*h a\*s, this place will be mine to do with what I see fit. Knox keeps his hoard of souls inside, separate like a tap on a keg he can switch on whenever he wants to. But, as for me... this is my feeding ground, a purgatory for the banished and the souls stuck in the tender in-between that are too scared to go into the holy lights. So my first act of kindness for this place will be to remove the darkness.

Harley flipped her hand over, creating a fireball in her palm, but the darkness was so thick that nothing could penetrate it. Because I was made for this place, I can see everything. I know where everything is, where everything belongs. Cassius does not belong here.

I squatted, letting my hands rest on the ground.

“Cassius,” I whispered.

The ground beneath us responded, igniting in what I could only assume was the footpath Adoria took when she re-entered this realm. I followed the neon blues dancing across the floor that I knew would lead me to my guy.

“I hate this place. It gives me the willies.” Harley whispered.

I chuckled, unashamed, that I found comfort in this place. Probably because it was never meant to be what it is now. I could hear the snapping of a whip and grunts of pain. The sounds falling from the plush lips of Cassius Grimm made my f\*\*\*\*\*g blood boil. Her death will hurt worse now because of the pain that she has caused him.

“I knew you would return for him, you sorry whore.” Adoria’s voice rang out like it was attached to a surround sound system.

Harley took a fighting stance as a shadow engulfed her in darkness. Her battle broke out, but I knew I couldn’t stick around for her. She can fight her own battle. This war has only one end. Everyone goes home safe, and that can’t happen with Cassius trapped in the clutches of that rotten slut. I grabbed Knox, who was turning to help Harley.

“No matter what, do not use magic,” I called to Harley.

“She can do this. We keep going.” I pulled Knox along with me, surprised that my voice echoed louder than Adoria’s despite the fact I had barely whispered. The plane is beginning to recognize me. Good. That means the poison has weakened her.

If I use too much magic right now, the poison in her system and mine will confuse me as a virus the same way it will her once the time comes. Her using her magic to keep us away from Cass is the best thing we could have hoped for. The Nothing will feed on that magic until the poison allows the darkness to pull her into The Oblivions. She is too powerful as a witch to kill permanently, but being exiled into a realm with one way in and no way out will be the best plan to ensure she will no longer be a problem.

Growling erupted around us, causing Knox and I both to stop. I didn’t have to look to see the shadow hounds surrounding us. Knox pulled me behind him, trying to shield me from whatever he thinks is about to happen. But we are losing time now. I wrapped my hands around his waist like I do when I ride on the back of his bike. He thought I was scared, so he put one hand on me and kept the other ready to fight the K9s created from the shadows. I stuck my hand outward in their direction, releasing the only thing shadows fear. Tiny wisps of sunshine expelled from my hand, wrapping around the necks of the dogs. They exploded in fits of snarling and howling as the light grew brighter, vanquishing them entirely. I grabbed Knox by the hand and pulled him along. We are almost there. So close now. We walked through a wall of black, finding ourselves in a dimly lit area. When I was down here, I always thought the walls had eaten the dark me that Adoria was pretending to be. It turns out it was just a magic door hiding her s\*\*t. She had Cass tied up in a cell hanging from his wrists and silver bound at his feet, pulling him so tight you could almost hear the strain on his muscles. He had been so violently

whipped that his clothes clung to his skin in shreds of fabric. Adoria turned with a wicked scowl.

“Leave now, or you will be next. She owes me the heir for stealing everything from me.” Adoria spat.

“You and I both know the only reason you hate Harley is that her mates chose her, and yours killed you to power his evil schemes.

You are bitter because she was so loved when she didn’t even want it, and no matter how hard you tried, you were, at best, an easy piece of p\*\*\*y.” I gently shoved Knox toward Cass, hoping he took the hint to get him down while I took care of Adoria. Who laughed as if I couldn’t tell I had struck a nerve.

I drew my sword and charged her when Knox sank into the shadows and went closer to the cell holding Cass captive. She turned her remaining arm back into a sword, blocking the first chop of my blade. I relaxed into the chaos of war and let its sweet music ease the tension inside of me. I knew Knox had gotten Cass when the clanking of the cell door and a grunt from his pretty mouth as Knox lowered him to his feet floated to my ears. It’s time. With Adoria distracted by Knox breaking Cass free from her prison, something in the beating of my heart told me it was now or never. I waved my hand, smiling at Knox and Cass as they disappeared. I listened closely, feeling more at peace knowing Harley was removed from The Nothing with them.

“It’s just you and me now,” I growled, pinning her against the cell door where she had trapped Cassius. I let myself feed from her, weakening her further. I slung her to the ground, watching her as she clutched her throat, hacking from the poison, sucking the life from her, and my feeding from her that quickened the process. I jabbed my sword through her thigh, pinning her to the ground. She shuffled, thinking I wasn’t aware of her hand that still formed a sword, but I had guessed this would happen, and that is why I never removed my hand from the handle of my own blade, and when she moved to do it, I let her run the edge through my side and then removed my sword from her leg and sliced her other arm off.

I left her weird hand sticking out of my side while I finished my job. With two quick slashes of the blade that I formed from my intentions, I cut her legs from beneath her. She fell to the floor in a cry of pain. She is destined to feel this pain for eternity as punishment for her many sins.

“We only eat the sinners. Never the saints.” I growled out.

I pulled the blade from my side and drew more of her rotten soul into me, carefully leaving enough to keep her trapped in oblivion. I sighed as the wound closed tightly as if it had never happened.

“As the daughter of the sun, a descendant of the creator of life, I now banish you for the rest of your miserable existence, and by the power bestowed upon me as the guardian of light, I ensure you... you will never have the opportunity to cause harm again, you miserable bitch.” And with one final swing, I took her head. When it rolled across the room of the place she had hidden while torturing me, I was surprised that she still ran her damn mouth even after being decapitated. I watched as the ground swallowed her whole. Her screams eventually quit as anything left of her was exiled for eternity. I sat on the floor, letting my aches and pains rest before I did as Mother told me and got control of the plane. I allowed my mind to drift back to the day my role was explained.

“What is the guardian of light?” I asked the moon.

“Everything, my child. You are the creator and the destroyer. You can cause harm, or you can bring peace. You can control the Earth’s elements, and I advise you to listen to it when it whispers.

“Will I have to remain in The Nothing once Adoria is gone?” I kept my voice steady, careful not to express my emotions, but something told me she understood what I was asking.

“You can remain wherever you wish, but you were created to control the realm of spirits alongside Death. It is your responsibility, and you are trusted to care for it. Your mother, Gaia, is the reason all things are. The trees, the realms being separate, the shapes of fruits, and the breath of your lung. You are a direct descendant of the creator, and as such, you have similar abilities. Be careful not to let yourself be led astray by people with dark intentions. You must discover your mate bonds and nurture them with the light of your heart.” I listened to her carefully despite nothing making sense. Something tells me. Eventually, I will understand, and until then. I will hold tight to her warnings.

I shook the thoughts of my memory and stood on my feet, still clutching to my sword. I stepped out of the hideout Adoria had created for herself, and as I left, it disappeared behind me. I dug the blade of my sword deep into the ground beneath me, and I gasped as my blade sank into the sand. The wind carried the smell of salt water and peace into the space that once contained nothing but darkness and pain.

I sat in the sand, digging my toes deep into the warm white sands where I first met Cass—where Knox and I got to know each other better. The skies were painted the same orange and red from that day. This is what the in-between should look like. A place where your worries and fears could be carried away by the tides, and from now on, the darkness will not penetrate my light. I turned my face to the sun, letting it warm my skin. My mind, which had been in survival mode for the last month, finally shut off. Now the only thoughts on my mind are returning to heal Cassius. They should be crossing the portal threshold at the pack house any time now, and he will need medical attention once he is there... But for this second and this second only, I need the peace of the plane destined to be under my thumb from the day both of us were written into existence by the fates.