

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 112

Knox:

“What do you mean closed off, Gio?” Gio is the soul seeker I hired to collect the souls while I trained Lennon. She had snapped Cass out of his stupor with what she had claimed.

“It is, as I have said, your deathliness. The Nothing is closed off. No souls in, no souls out. I have been trying to do a drop for days, but it isn’t working, so I came to you. I apologize.” She bowed to me, and Cass had come to join in on the conversation.

“There must be some kind of mistake. My mother and sister just walked through a portal into The Noth—” Before Cass could finish, the portal that Harley and Fallon had created reopened and spat them to the floor. They landed so hard that the air that left their lungs was audible. Cass rushed to them with fear in his eyes.

“What happened?” He pulled his mother and sister to their feet and hugged them.

“We managed to get just a portion of the way in before something kicked us back out of the realm. But that is just the start of it. The souls are all gone, Cass. Nothing is left. It is back to the original layout of things. Darkness and silence. Everything that mom changed after you were sucked in there has been erased, and it is like a doorway has been created to keep everything out.” Fallon said, rubbing a scuff on her chin.

“Or in,” I murmured, looking back to a sleeping Lennon.

“We have to do it. We have to go after her.” I turned to Cass. He hasn’t been allowed into The Nothing since he accidentally got sucked in as a child. No one knows what happened while he was there because he couldn’t remember. But whatever it was, it had almost cost him his life. He walked over and kissed Lennon tenderly on the forehead, then turned back to me and nodded.

“Let’s do it.” He said, raising his hand to cut a portal into the realm that almost ate him alive.

“NO!” Harley roared.

“I am your king, and it would do well for you to remember that mother. I have sat by long enough. I am going in there to get my mate, and I will return to you whole. But I am going in there to get my little ray of sunshine, and Nothing or no one will stop me!” his aura was spreading around the room, and just for the dramatic effect of things, I placed my hand on his shoulder and magnified his aura using my own. They all left us, and now we are preparing to go.

Lennon:

The pain in my stomach was like a chainsaw cutting through my intestines. I curled in on myself, still lying on the dark floor of the nowhere abyss. I wouldn’t cry out again. No matter how bad the pain gets. The last time she heard me whimper, she offered to take me back into the human realm and let me have the souls of the men that raped and murdered us. But I don’t want them. I want Knox’s rough hands to cup my face and make the pain go away. But he isn’t coming. No one is coming. She told me she locked this place down so tightly that not even the Moon could get in, and I needed to figure out how to do this on my own.

I had been lying here for so long that the pain had been going on for what felt like days. The sweat had soaked me and then dried. My skin felt like clay crumbling away, and some part of me wondered if I was turning into the version of myself that was keeping me trapped here.

“You’re dying. It’s time now.” Her voice called to me, but I couldn’t open my eyes to see her. Instead, I felt her soaking into my dry skin. Again, she had taken control of my body and mind; this time, I didn’t fight. I was ready. Grant’s soul was mine from the moment he chose to help turn me into this creature, and Chad too. They belong to me, and now that my starvation has taken the reins, I would be willing to accept them both at once to make this pain ease, and with a wave of her hand, we were in the human realm again inside the lake house where my life changed forever.

I heard wailing and screaming like the trauma of my past was played like a song bounding across the walls for my ears only.

The smell of their souls made my mouth water and the pain worse. I was doubled over on the banister as the pain ate me alive. Then, I heard pleading sounds. Sounds of something so important being taken away from me... only it wasn’t me. I don’t recognize that voice. Who was she? I pushed the pain back and walked through the door I had begged my body to run out of.

I turned the knob and opened the door, and the scene before me set me off. It snapped something inside me that I don’t think can ever be repaired.

“Help me!” A petite brunette girl was tied to the same bed that I had been. Her underwear wasn’t off yet, and I felt relief knowing they never got that part of her. Seeing that let my hunger return with a vengeance.

“Grant!” I roared, feeling a fire run through my skin.

As soon as his eyes met mine, I felt it. That relief of that starvation washed through me, making me m**n. Grant jerked and pried at his throat like he knew his life was over. I saw every bad thing he did. Every girl he ever wronged. Surprisingly I was the first he deflowered, but something was born

in him that day. He created a vile creature with disgusting intentions when he forced himself inside me. He needed more.

Chad ran over to him, trying to help his partner in crime. But the minute he noticed I was there, I went from feeling relief to feeling whole. The brunette was sobbing with the ease of not being stolen by two boys she would have to look at every day to get her education. But I saved her. I kept her from the same trauma I had felt.

The dark me chuckled and distracted me from the boys I had killed. They weren't even boys. They were monsters who would've grown into fathers and husbands, and God only knows what those children would've had to answer to.

Her vile mind retook control of my body, and the moment she turned to the girl with images of ripping her to shreds playing in my mind, I fought against her.

"I won't allow you to do her like you did, my mother. She has suffered enough for the night." I stood firm in my decision and was relieved when the darkness overcame me again.

"I am not a monster like them; you will not turn me into one. I will let us both die before you take my choices from me." I was still riding the high of my feeding when I started backing her into a corner. The look on her face went from smug to fearful, and for a split second, I saw something that didn't belong. A color that wasn't my usual green...

"Who are you?" I asked her while trying to use my aura to take up as much of the room as possible.

She waved her eyes across my face, and before me was a woman with a vile look.

"I was once referred to as Adoria, but now I am just as much nothing as this place." I had her backed into a wall, but the fear I had once put in her eyes was fading.

“I’m going home, and you will let me out,” I growled. But, as always, her dark laughter echoed in the darkness before she disappeared into the walls the way she always did. This isn’t over, though. Not by a long shot. Now I just need a plan to kill her.