

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 whisp 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.