

# 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.