

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 130

Lennon:

I stepped out into the warm air, exhaling the frustrations causing tension to build up in my neck. I walked by a little guy bouncing a red ball on some plush grass, and I smiled when his little face flushed, followed by a soft wave for me.

“Hi there. I like your ball.” I chuckled when he scooped it up and ran inside. What an intelligent little guy knowing better than to talk to strangers.

I saw the hammock that caught my eye from the window and made my way over to it. I closed my eyes and sat into it, letting the wind rock me. I could hear the soft chimes I had realized meant the wind was gossiping with the trees. I closed my eyes and tuned into it. Letting the magic of my mother that flows through all things carry me. Since she can't come down to me, her creation can guide me. A voice called out to me as the inaudible chimes were dying down to reveal the hushed whispers of the secrets only the earth sees. A voice that doesn't belong to the wind or trees but still belongs to her creation called out to me once again.

“Mother sent us.” I opened my eyes to two small fairy folks swarming me.

“Oh? What did Mother have to say then?” I quirked my brow at them. They clearly sensed me listening in the trees, and it scared them. The nervousness on their faces caused by my question proved that, and with

their silent worry, I took the initiative to calm their nerves. Mother told me she created the fairy to care for the green. She said they were good, and because of that, I don't want them to worry that I may be an enemy.

"I wasn't looking for anything. I promise. We have had pack members being infected by Pandora's Box... I was hoping that maybe the earth could lead me. Have you seen anything?" They looked at each other. Something on their faces told me they knew exactly what I was talking about. So why were they scared to share?

"Well, if it isn't the little home-wrecking soul sucker." The fairies flew off, and I rolled my eyes. I know that voice.

"Your voice could shrivel grapes, Ashley," I growled, rubbing the tension from my forehead. Those fairies knew something. Now I have to track them down to find out what, and believe me when I say they are not easy to find.

"Why are you out here? Has Cassius finally decided to treat you like the stray dog you are?" She snarked, trying to look intimidating.

If she weren't pregnant, I would snap her neck. But instead, I decided to be petty and hurt her feelings. I stood from my place in the hammock; the secrets in the trees had been long forgotten, and the fairy would just have to wait for the moment. I pulled back my shirt collar, watching as her eyes caught Cass's mark on my skin, making her face pale, and I smiled.

"Woof, Woof. Bitch." I sidestepped her. It wasn't until I turned back that I could see her stomping her foot; her aura was also shining brightly.

Hm. A brown and red mix. I have yet to see that. I pondered about it the whole way back to the elevator. This is one of those things I needed Mother Gaia for. I am still figuring out the colors and their meanings, and I have never seen either of those colors or a mixed aura. I had also never seen the aura of a pregnant woman. So it could be the baby's mixed with hers.

I leaned against the wall, closing my eyes, trying to get control of the drums banging against my temples in the elevator, when a child's screams filled my ears. I opened them and stuck my hand in the almost closed doors. The small boy that I had seen outside ran towards me. He had traded his red ball for a butcher knife, which was drawn back to run through me. Neither of those things is what got my attention, though. What got my attention was his mother or caregiver running behind him. Her hands were full of b***d, and her apron was covered in it too. He had stabbed her, and from the look of it, he had stabbed her more than once. I looked into his eyes as he got closer, and that was when I saw it. The same darkness that each of the infected had. Pandora had sent her magic to him inside the pack house.

The knife running through my stomach broke me from the realization that while I was outside, Pandora had somehow gotten inside. I gripped the little boy's wrist holding the blade inside of me, he stabbed her multiple times, and something told me he would stab me numerous times the same way he had her if I let that little hand of his go. Finally, the elevator doors closed on us. Leaving his bleeding mother sobbing on the floor. I palmed his forehead, letting my light swallow his infected soul. The elevator doors opened when the darkness left him, and Cass and Knox ran for me. The little boy slumped to the floor, sobbing brokenheartedly.

Lennon:

I stepped out into the warm air, exhaling the frustrations causing tension to build up in my neck. I walked by a little guy bouncing a red ball on some plush grass, and I smiled when his little face flushed, followed by a soft wave for me.

"He stabbed his mother. She needs help." I hissed as Knox pulled the blade from my stomach.

“Take her to the office. I will go help his mother and come back to heal Lennon.” Harley said, looking a bit pale herself. Cassius scooped me up, doing as his mother had ordered, and turned to take me to the office that I had left just a few minutes ago.

“How in the f**k did she get by me?” I grumbled as my anger bubbled like the b***d oozing from my stomach.

“Don’t worry about that now, sunshine. Let’s get you patched up.” Cass’s words did nothing to calm my rage. His touch is the only thing keeping me from exploding right now.

“It’s already closed, Cass. I just wanted to stay in your arms because if you put me down, I will rip the head off of anyone who passes me.” I pulled my shirt up and showed him the thick pink raised line on my stomach. He laid me down on the couch, looking at it. His thumb ran across the new scar, and he looked at me with fear that had just turned to relief.

“I felt that knife goes through your stomach, and I don’t know what was on it, but I am thankful whatever it is didn’t affect you. Getting stabbed hurts, but that was a gut-wrenching heart aching pain.” I didn’t even have to think about what he had felt; he hadn’t felt that blade in my stomach. Instead, he had felt the consuming ache of my failure, threatening to swallow me whole.

“Oh, sweet boy... You didn’t feel that blade. You felt her emotions.” Knox ran his hand through Cass’s hair.

“I feel like I am failing all of you. That little boy stabbed his mother, and even if he doesn’t remember it, she will never forget it. Pandora got inside our home somehow while I was outside feeling smug because Ashley saw your mark on my neck.” I hung my head and rubbed at the headache on my forehead.

“That’s it. I am banishing that b***h. That pup isn’t mine, and I don’t need any confirmation. I know it isn’t, and I will not put up with her tormenting

you. You and Knox are the best things to ever happen to me, and it pisses me off that the crazy b***h keeps tormenting you.” He growled, looking at both Knox and me.

“Let’s take care of the Pandora bullshit since she is a bigger threat than Ashley. Once that is over, banishing her sounds like a damn good idea.” I said, making them both nod in agreement. Harley came back in, covered in the b***d of the woman. She rushed over, yanked my shirt up, then looked at me, confused.

“Penny, for your thoughts, dear?” I forced a smile at her.

“You healed yourself?” I didn’t know I could do it either. I felt the wound closing around the knife before the elevator doors even closed on the two of us.

“I did. Now, let’s figure this s**t out because that b***h got around me somehow while I was outside, and I didn’t see a hint that she was near. That little boy was playing with a ball not ten feet from me, and then he grabbed his ball and went back inside. I watched him walk back into this damn house. So she was here or sent her magic somehow, and I know exactly who to talk to about it.” I cracked my knuckles and stood from the couch. It was time to find the fairies that were talking with me before Ashley’s big a*s mouth interrupted us, and when I did, I would get the answers from them that they were so reluctant to tell.

Knox:

Cass and I were behind a rampaging Lennon as she made her way to the elevator. I don’t need to question her. Neither does Cass. She clearly feels strongly about this, and we trust her instincts. I admit, I was a bit worried when she started walking into the forest. But, despite that worry, I knew she knew exactly what she was doing and where her intentions lay. She

picked up a hand full of rocks that glittered in the evening sun and kept trucking with her two very confused mates on her heels.

“Okay, red. Speak up. What the hell are we doing out here?” Cass was agitated but not at Lennon. After all, she had just been stabbed, and now we were going deeper into a forest that houses mischievous creatures that get off on f*****g with people, and to make matters worse, under cover of the trees, the darkness of night was beginning to fall on us. The three of us are powerful, but despite that, if they think they can land a prank, they will.

“I was talking to two fairies when Ashley interrupted us, and something tells me they knew something about Pandora.” She grumbled, breaking up some twigs.

“So, what does that have to do with us being in the forest of illusion?” I asked, becoming curious myself.

“They may not want to talk, but I know someone who can make them answer my questions.” She said, coming to a stop in a clearing.

“Your Highness, I am the daughter of Gaia. I am your friend, and I mean you no harm. However, I have an offering for you in exchange for information on Pandora.” Silence fell on the forest, and I thought she was turning to leave, but instead, she turned to us.

“You may want to cover your eyes... just a bit.” She smiled, holding her index and thumb fingers out to imply the bit she was referring to. Cass and I exchanged shrugs at each other before nodding at Lennon to continue.

“Here is my offering, your majesty.” She held out her hands that contained the rocks and twigs. I was surprised to hear a small scoff.

“Rocks and twigs surround us. Your offering is not accepted.” For the voice to be so small, it vibrated through the forest like it came from a being my size

“Ah, I thought you might feel that way. But I have to say before you reject the offer. Maybe you should look a bit closer.” Lennon sounded cocky, so I knew she had something up her sleeve. I just hope it isn’t snatching the fairy queen. We don’t need a war with the forest on our hands on top of this s**t with Pandora. The curiosity must have gotten the better of the queen, though, because she flew from the trees landing in front of Lennon. Her little face leaned in closer to Lennon’s hand before she rolled her eyes at the stones and twigs.

“Just as I suspected. Your offering is useless to us.” The queen waved her off; scrunching her little face, she turned her nose at Lennon, making her chuckle.

“Are you sure, your highness? Look closer.” Lennon’s voice was barely above a whisper, but it more than caught the queen’s attention.

A bright light swallowed the two, and I heard the queen gasp. Cass and I both held our arms up to block the rays that lit the forest. I didn’t miss the hundreds of little eyes in the trees glowing bright enough to see their eyes were locked on Lennon and their queen.

“What have you gifted us with, daughter of Gaia?” The queen asked after the blinding light turned to a soft glow in the palm of Lennon’s hand.

“A star from the night sky, this star’s light will never burn out, and with it, I gift you a small bit of my magic.” The queen’s eyes were focused on Lennon. Lennon had her hook, line, and sinker, and even the queen knew Lennon would leave here with the information she wanted. Cass and I both grinned at the work our mate had done.

“Don’t get carried away though. This power cannot be harnessed. It can only be adored. But it will provide you with a never-ending feed. Your power will never wain, and your age will never progress.” The queen raised her chin to face our mate. Her wings fluttered, packing her upward, and with a wave of the little staff in her hand, the offering rose to the sky.

Lennon had made the twigs and stones form a barrier around the star she had plucked from the night sky. A beautiful little creation, really.

Cass and I watched the queen move closer to Lennon, whispering in her ear. Finally, Lennon bowed to the queen and ran to us with her magic lighting her eyes.

“I know where Pandora is. But you aren’t going to f*****g believe it.” Lennon said, cutting a portal to what I can only assume is the beginning of the end.