

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 21

My vision was tunneling as the anxiety attack threatened to take me.

"We are not leaving her, Nana." The twins said as I fit to stay conscious.

"She's, my sister. I'm not leaving either." Denny moved to touch me, but Doris slapped him away.

"Don't touch! If you insist on being in here, you must listen!" the sweet tone in Doris's voice was gone.

"Stop fighting the shadows, child. The shadows will take you to what the moon goddess needs you to see." I tried to tell her it was just an anxiety attack and that it happens all the time, but the only thing I could utter was an anxiety attack.

"No, child. You are being called by the goddess. She wants to show you something. Let her. Relax into the shadows tunneling your vision. They will guide you and keep you safe". The darkness took the form of shadowed wolves. I tried to level my breathing as they moved closer, cloaking me.

The wind rushed from my lungs as the darkness around me shifted, and I stood barefoot on the line between the territory gap and the northern territory line of Clearwater. No less than thirty rogues stood there taking direction from a black-haired man. I couldn't see his face, but his voice made a shiver wrack my bones.

"Now is the best time to take action. I have looked over the border patrol tonight, and there are not many out there. We have a good chance of getting through undetected." He pointed his finger right at me as he spoke. I wanted

to hide behind the trees out of fear that I had been seen, but the shadow wolves kept me grounded.

"You won't tell us what we're looking for, Alistair. You are sending my men to death by being too stubborn to tell us what you want us to find. I have a man on the inside. If we knew what we were looking for, he would help us find it!" said the man in the middle, who I assume is the new leader.

Does he have a man on the inside?... There is a fucking rat in the pack.

My blood boiled knowing someone had turned against my mates, endangering them and the lives of everyone there... including Denny. My nails bit into my hands as the black-haired man spoke again.

"Fine. Get me in contact with the man on the inside, and I will communicate what I need. If he hasn't come through by the full moon, we go in. Understand that I am not paying you to find the easy way." I could see the glow of his red eyes from here.

He is the vampire.

"Understand that if you keep sending us in unprepared, there won't be any of us left to help you." The black-haired man grabbed him by his throat, choking the life out of him.

"This time will be different, I assure you. No one dies. You have until Tuesday, when the full moon reaches its highest, to get in contact with your mole. If by then we have no answer, we WILL go in." he slammed him to the ground with a thud as the rogue leader's burning lungs fit for oxygen.

The wind started whipping around me as I was slung back into my body on the floor of the twin's office. I shot upright, panting as I tried to adjust to the pounding in my head and the ringing in my ears.

"Calm down, child. You did it! You are back with us. What did you see?" Doris's warm hands rubbed my shoulders.

I blinked hard, trying to clear the burn from my dry eyes. The information I got from the vision came rushing back. I jumped to my feet, clutching my

head as the pounding threatened to knock me on my ass. I went behind the twin's desk, rummaging through their drawers and filing cabinets, looking for personnel files.

"Harley, tell us what you are doing, sweetheart. Let us help." Axel's silky voice seemed to dull the throb in my aching head enough that I could concentrate on more than one thing at a time.

"You have a mole." I growled, sounding more like a wolf than I had in ten years.

"A what?" Atlas erupted. He came to the filing cabinet I was going through, scooping me up, and then sat me on the couch as I fit him to get back to the cabinet.

"Little bird, enough. Tell us what you know. You may not like being our mates, and you may not be the typical Luna. But we are still Alpha here, and if you plan on fighting alongside us as our Luna, you need to share with your mates and your Beta what you know right now!" the growl in his voice had my stomach twisting.

"I was taken to the territory gap right outside of the north territory line. A group of rogues and their leader were having a meeting with a vampire named Alistair. They were going to attack tonight until the leader told him that if he would give him more information on the mark, he could contact the mole he had on the inside and get more information. The vampire agreed to give him until Tuesday to contact the mole, and if he failed, they agreed to attack the night of the full moon. That is this Tuesday, Atlas. We have until Tuesday to find the mole and eliminate the threat he causes this pack." He grabbed my face kissing me with a fiery rage that made my headache go away entirely.

"Good girl." He growled, looking at me through the eyes of his wolf. He went back to the cabinet. At the same time, I tried to gather myself after that kiss.

"What are you looking for in the pack files?" he asked, digging through the drawers.

"New members joining within the last six months, a family in financial ruin, anyone that could have a reason to want to harm you or go against you as Alpha," I said as I chugged the water Den brought me. I rumbled the first things that came to mind. Atlas came over with about ten files.

"None of our families struggle financially. We make sure of that. Here is the pile of new members joining within the last six months, and here is the file of the remaining families who still live here that were the original ruling family of clearwater before our great, great, great, great grandfather took the title." Doris sat beside me taking in the files.

"Do you have any suspicion of who it may be?" she asked Atlas.

"No, I don't know anyone who would be stupid or bitter enough to cross us." Axel pulled out his phone, making a call.

"Nate, I need you to take the meetings today. Something has come up, and we need you to handle to business. We need Denny with us." He hung up without a reply and sat on the other side of me, rubbing small circles on my back that made me sigh as the warmth from him next to me relaxed my aching muscles.

"Let's get to work. You have all of us. What do you need?" they didn't question the validity of my vision; they trusted in me fully without a second thought. That fact alone empowered me.

"Let's find this bastard then. Look through the files and mark anyone of suspicion. Even if it's just a gut feeling, mark them. We will rule them out later." I grabbed the pen cup from the desk, passing each a pen and highlighter. I grabbed one for myself and a stack of files, and we got to work on uncovering one of the greatest threats to a pack's security.