Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 30

My head pounded with every beat of my heart. The swelling in my eyes kept me from opening them, but I knew from the fire around my wrists and the tension in my shoulders that I was hung by my wrists with silver cuffs.

"I am sorry, your highness. I looked over every square inch of that place. Nothing there has a mark on it. I did bring you two hostages, and I know they would be willing to give you anything to get that one back," Drake said.

That slimy bastard better pray I never get the chance to get ahold of him. I really liked him, and I thought he could be trusted. He hid his deception well and will pay for it with his life one way or the other.

"Ah yes, the little mate." My skin shivered to hearing the vampire's voice again. It was supposed to be Tuesday before they attacked. I don't understand.

"And this one?" I heard the chains rattling beside me, but no one spoke. I don't even hear breathing.

"That is the gamma, your highness," Drake said pridefully.

He got Nathan too?

"Good. Contact the alphas and tell them that if they want to see their mate or gamma alive, they will have the mark in my possession by nightfall tomorrow. If not, we will proceed as planned. We will attack before the moon reaches its peak." A chorus of agreement rang out before the room went quiet.

"Stop pretending you are asleep little one. I noticed the shift in your aura the moment you awoke." His sick chuckle made my skin crawl, and I wanted to pop his head off.

"No one knows what the mark is, Allistar, we have all been looking diligently for it. It is not there!" I growled at him.

"Oh, but it is, little one. It is there. The fact that none of you sense it proves you are none powerful enough to wield it." I tried to rein in my anger before I made a mistake.

"Never mind that now. My men will be in to make you look nice for your mates. I need them to feel the urgency to get me what I want." I counted eight footsteps as he walked away, laughing and closing the door behind him.

"Where am I? Who is there?" Nathan called out.

His voice sounded calm, but I knew the storm raging behind his calm demeanor. I wanted to tear these walls down with every bastard in here.

"Nathan... it's Harley. Drake is working with the vamps and rogues. He shot Denny full of wolfsbane. We need to get out of here. Are you cuffed? Where are you?" I whispered.

"Oh, Harley. Your eyes." his voice was so full of sadness despite how much he disliked me.

"It's okay. It doesn't hurt that bad. I think Drake hit me or knocked me out with something. Are you cuffed with silver?" I whispered again, smelling out his direction.

"Yeah." He sounded groggy. I bet he had also been shot full of wolfsbane.

My face shot towards the doorway when I heard the sounds of four feet coming in.

"Eeny, Meeny, Miny, Moe." The sound of the whip slashing against

Nathan's skin and his agonizing screams made me shake like I was freezing to death.

"NO! HIT ME!" I screamed, shaking the silver chains holding me off the ground.

Nathan is my gamma, and as his Luna, I will keep him safe… no matter what.

"I can hear you pussy bitches. HIT ME!". I screamed again.

"No, Harl—" before Nathan could protest, the barbed whip wrapped around me and sank its blades into my skin with a sickening snap. But I couldn't… I couldn't feel it.

It just sounded scary as hell.

"What a tough little thing you are. You will be fun to break." Another snap of the whip rang out, wrapping around my shoulder as the barbs stabbed into my lower back. I could feel the blood running down my body, but still no pain.

I let out a shaking breath trying to wrap my mind around the situation, when Nathan started showing his ass, telling the guy in front of me to hit him instead.

"Nathan, as your Luna, I command you shut your fucking mouth!". My voice rang loudly, and my aura swallowed the room.

No one made a sound. It worked.

The man with the whip turned on his heel taking seven steps to the doorway and slamming it behind him.

"Your little commands may work on him, but they don't phase me, princess." Ice-cold fingers grabbed my chin, forcing my face to his.

The minute I felt his breath fan my face; I reared back headbutting him with every ounce of power I had.

"You little bitch!" he growled. Wrapping his fingers around my neck, trying to squeeze the life from me.

"What the fuck are you doing? Enough! The king needs her alive!" Drake bumped into me and pried the fingers of the vamp off my neck.

The smell of my pack still clung to his skin, and fury bubbled through me.

I swung my legs in the direction of his voice, and by sheer luck, I wrapped my legs around his head, twisting my body until the sickening snap of his neck silenced the chaos in the room.

I spat on his body and prayed the goddess sent him straight to hell.

A growl erupted through the room, and the door slammed behind the vampire as he left in a huff.

"Harley, please say something. What happened?" Nathan whined, fighting my command. I lowered my aura, relieving him of the pressure.

"I killed Drake," I mumbled. If he does not already hate me enough, he probably does now that I killed his friend.

"Good riddance. That was at the top of my list when I got free from these chains." He grumbled.

"I do not want you taking hits because of me. You are my Luna, and I should protect you above anything else, not the other way around." I could hear the hurt in his voice.

"Nathan, I am not the Luna that needs someone to swoop in and save me. You may not like me, but you are my gamma. You are part of my pack, and I will always put your safety above mine." I said confidently.

I will not change my decision. Nothing he can say would change that.

"We just need to get out of here and back home. We need to warn the twins of the plans the vampire has." I yanked at the chains pretending the burn of the silver was the sweet tingles I shared with my mates.