

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 35

Alistair:

The longer I sat there, the more my plans changed. Do I not attack and wait for the conception of a child so powerful... or do I?... I couldn't possibly.

The chamber doors opened with my assistant, Lance, rushing through.

"Sire, the army is at your disposal, and the orders have been given." His cracked goblin lips spread across his pointy teeth.

Goblins are small creatures, but they are full of big evils. He is, in particular, a malicious little bastard.

"Actually, Lance... I have to run out first, keep them on standby." I smiled, rubbing the stubble that had collected on my jaw over the last few days.

"Instead, please prepare the guest room for a female. Stock the bathroom with... girl things. All the soaps and things a woman might like. I will send Adoria a message with what I will need and her clothing sizes." Lance looked at me like I had lost my mind, but he knew better than to disobey me.

"Yes, my king." He bowed out of my chamber, getting to work on my request.

I put myself in the shadows, walking through the Clearwater pack as a misty figure. Completely undetectable by anyone.

I made my way through the kitchen door that I had seen Harley travel through so many times before. Into the doorway of the bedroom, her brother had put together for her. I quirked my eyebrows as I noticed that the bed looked far from being slept in.

I followed her scent to the top floor. This space is far less lit, but thankfully, darkness is where I see the best.

I heard her blood pumping through her veins. I could hear it like a wonderful melody beckoning me to taste.

LUB-DUB, LUB-DUB, LUB-DUB

I could almost feel the pulse point of her body on the tip of my tongue. I opened the door that was closing her off from me. My fury danced closely with another bitter emotion when I noticed her naked figure curled tightly against the chest of one of the alphas, the other tucked into her back with his face buried in her long black hair.

I centered myself, exhaling a deep breath.

I thought about every aspect of her life that I had gathered today. I focused on calling her to the dreamland we met in before, the same way I did last time.

Just as I suspected, she came to me.

Her body glowed under the lights of the portal. I couldn't stop looking at her curvy body. Tattoos covered her soft skin. Her nipples pebbled from the air whooshing from the portal.

"I knew you would come." I couldn't stop the smile from spreading across my lips as she attempted to cover herself from me.

"I came for one reason, and one reason only, Alistair. I know you plan on attacking tonight, but know that when you do, your blood will be on my hands. I will make sure of it." Her sweet little nose snarled at me in anger.

She closed her eyes, waiting for her wolf guides to whisk her away from me.

I laughed as her eyes slit open in frustration.

“Oh, if looks could kill.” I chuckled again.

Contrary to your little threat, my dear. I called you here for a reason... A deal I would like to present to you before I pull an army from the forgotten realm to decimate the Clearwater pack.” The minute I knew I had her full attention my skin buzzed with excitement.

Her chin lifted, and her spine straightened, but I could still see the small swirl of fear just beyond the surface of her stance. That one small look in her eyes made me rock hard for her.

“Clearwater would never make a deal with the likes of you. The mark is not in Clearwater. You should continue your search for it elsewhere.” I love the way her nose snarls in frustration.

“You are a terrible liar, kitten.” I smiled brightly, unable to contain myself any longer.

Her eyes caught sight of my fangs and her heartbeat jumped rapidly against her bare skin.

“You may be able to hide the mark under your tattoo, but your wolf doesn’t have that same privilege.” I bit my lip waiting for her to realize I knew what she was.

“What do you want, Alistair?” Damn, I love the way my name falls from her lips.

“To put it simply, kitten. You.” I licked my lips when her arms hugged herself tighter.

“Strike one. Try again.” Her wolf released a menacing growl from deep in her chest.

“Either you come with me willingly, or my army that outnumbered yours tenfold burns Clearwater to the ground. Keep in mind, if I have to use force, I will make you watch me while I bleed your precious mates dry. In the end, I

will still take you." the red glow of my eyes deepened in anticipation of her answer.

I could hear her trying to wet her throat. Her eyes darted around looking for an escape.

“What will it be, kitten? Will you willingly leave your mates by their bedside for their safety and the safety of your pack, or will you deny my kind offer and make me show you the kind of destruction I am capable of?” I decided to show her what would fall on them if she didn’t agree to come on her own.

I rushed her, mesmerized when the wind from my movement blew her soft curls around her. She gasped. I had penetrated her barrier, which should show her I meant no real harm. I placed a kiss on her forehead, blessing her with visions of my army and their abilities.

Tears were burning in her ice-blue orbs when the vision ended. I pulled my lips away from her face, missing the warmth of her skin.

“What do you want from me? Why is my birthmark so important to you?” she asked so quietly I almost missed it.

I took a curl of her hair and twisted it around my fingers.

“My sweet little one, you have no idea what power you hold. The things you are capable of... I could show you.” I pulled her naked body against me as she struggled.

My hand was locked around her throat. The fear in her eyes was now evident, and my desire for her was unbearable. I pushed against

her letting her feel how fucking hard she made me.

Her tears rolled over, spilling onto her flushed cheeks. My tongue slipped out, swiping against her cheek. I moaned as the taste of her skin mingled with her saltwater tears.

She tastes so sweet.

Her fist collided with my jaw, making me laugh. She shoved me away, no longer frozen in fear.

“Fuck you, I will never go anywhere with you. If I have to fight your army alone, so be it. I will and I will win.” She spat in my face, disgusted with me when I licked her anger from my lips.

“So be it.” I shrugged.

“I will see you soon kitten. I hope you find your new home accommodating.” I grinned. Waving my hand to return her to her body again.