

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 36

Axel:

Harley's whole body shook from her sleep. I scooped her in closer to me. I relaxed into the electrified tingles working between us.

"Something is here." My wolf's hackles rose.

"Relax, no one can get in here," I mumbled to him.

"I didn't say someONE, I said someTHING, get up NOW!" his roar erupted through my mind making me jump up more alert.

My commotion disrupted Atlas, who jumped up with black eyes.

Shadows melted into the walls all around us and across the ceiling. Harley sat up in bed huffing, her skin glistening with sweat.

"The vampire, he visited me again." She said, trying to catch her breath.

"He was here," I growled, scooping Harley up and dragging her into the closet.

I slung some clothes on and picked her up again.

"I'm taking you to your room to get dressed, then after that, we have to go somewhere," I grumbled around Atlas who was stealing my clothes.

Harley quickly dressed and we rolled out.

Denny was in the living area of the pack house with sweat coating his forehead.

“Did you see it?” he growled, pulling Harley next to him.

“What? Did I see what?” she yelled, shoving away from her brother.

“We need to stop this, he is coming! He showed me visions of the army he would use to attack Clearwater with if I didn’t go with

him. Clearwater will be decimated before the damn army gets out of the portal completely.” Her eyes were glossy with unshed tears, this is the first time I have seen her rattled so badly.

“No one is taking you away from us again, Harley Grace. No matter what, you aren’t going to a damn place. Not with that bastard, not with anyone.” My wolf fronted, needing to reassure his mate.

I pulled her into me. Both of us relaxing in the comfort of the other.

“Denny, get the pack ready. They need to evacuate into the underground safe house. No one leaves once the door is sealed unless instructed by one of us,” I said.

“You need to go in too, in case something goes wrong and Axel and I... just in case,” Atlas said.

“Like hell, I will. I stand by my Alphas and Luna.” He growled, crossing his arms.

“Denny, I need to show you something. Something bad is about to happen and if the three of us don’t make it out... someone has to be here to pick up the pieces. It has to be you, Den.” She squeezed her brother’s shoulders.

Her hands touched Denny’s face, cupping his cheeks on either side. His eyes glowed brightly like a thousand galaxies. His hands clasped around her wrist and his jaw dropped at whatever she showed him.

A minute passed by and Harley pulled her hands from Denny’s face.

“We need you to be with the pack.” She said again.

Reluctantly he nodded. Leaving the pack house to execute his orders.

“Let’s go.” I took her tiny hand in mine, pulling her from the pack house.

Atlas and I shifted into our wolves, turning in awe of Harley’s beast. Her ice-blue eyes were a stark contrast to her ebony fur

glistening in the sun. Silver strands of fur spread brightly across her back, and her size was unusual even for a Luna. She looked almost... Alpha.

“Gawk later boys, we have work to do.” She snickered through the mind link, and I couldn’t help but smirk.

Our paws gutted the dirt as we headed off in search of the hag. We have approximately eight hours until the vamp attacks. If he sticks to his own threatened schedule.

We gave Harley the same direction as Doris gave us to enter the charm, and we struggled again when Harley blew through the charm with no problem. Again, we found ourselves in the kitchen of the old woman.

Harley backed away from her, her teeth snarled, and her hackles raised.

“Calm down, baby. We need her help.” Atlas purred, rubbing into Harley’s side.

“She’s pure evil,” Harley growled.

The witch's smirk widened into an eerie grin.

“Very intuitive this one.” She laughed loudly.

“What can I do for you boys?” she turned her attention away from Harley, unbothered by the fact that Harley could rip her to shreds.

“I need a charm to cover all of Clearwater from the entry of evil,” I said loudly.

“NO, Axel. She is working with him. I can smell him here.” Harley growled again.

“Hush mutt! You know not what ye say!” The old hag pointed her finger at Harley.

Harley shifted back into her human form. Her long black hair waved down around her waist and she walked towards to old woman in a calculated manner.

“You work for him, don’t you?” Harley’s voice sent chills down my spine. She sounded demonic.

The hag’s eyes widened for a split second before returning to her uncaring stare.

“What of it, kitten?” she asked Harley, chuckling.

Harley grabbed the old woman’s face similar to how she had Denny, but this time, Harley’s eyes lit up and her head fell back.

The old woman acted like Harley was draining the life from her, falling back into her chair trying to catch her breath. Surprise fled across her face as her eyes met Harleys.

“You called him my king.” Harley leaned down, getting eye level with the old woman.

“What are you doing to me?” the old woman’s voice shook with fear.

“I know what you showed him... I will burn the world down before I let it happen.” Harley drew back, her claws extended as she shoved her fist through the woman’s chest, pulling her heart out and crumbling it in her hand as it turned to dust.

“Let’s go.” Harley turned to face us. Her eyes glowed brightly before dimming down to her normal ice blue.

“We have big problems.” She grumbled. With a snap of her fingers, we were standing in the forest again.

“Harley, we need to know what you know and how, all of a sudden you can do everything you can,” Atlas said, shifting and running his fingers through her long black hair.

“We are here to help, and I know the Goddess doesn’t want us to know everything and that’s fine. But how can we help if we are lost?” I asked her.

She pulled her lips between her teeth. I could see the wheels turning in her head contemplating her next words very carefully.

“I don’t think I am just a wolf. I don’t know what I am... my wolf doesn’t know either, the only thing I know for sure is that I have the mark.” her eyes met mine as she spoke her next words carefully.

“The witch's mind was full of things that hadn’t happened yet. Doris told me once the wind blowing in a different direction could change the outcome of her visions, and the witch has seen several of me... of us... and of the vampire. The vampire wants me because of the power in me. I don’t know what power that is, but according to her mind, it is vast.” She rubbed her hands together, thinking again.

“One thing about all of those visions is the same... he takes me... we need to decide if him taking me includes Clearwater burning to the ground.” Her voice was quiet, but there was no indication of fear or apprehension.

“If Clearwater falls. We will build it from the ground up with you at our side. I don’t give a fuck what that old crone's visions say. No one is taking you away from us. I will kill the devil himself if it means keeping you safe at our side. Do you understand, little bird? I will unleash the fury of ten thousand fucking hells before I let anything happen to you.” Atlas growled, kissing her with every ounce of certainty in his body.

I pulled my little mate into my arms, hugging her close.

“This is where you belong. It is where you have always belonged,” I said while my little mate snuggled into my chest, wrapping her arms tightly around me.