

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 37

Atlas:

The rest of the day was chaotic, leading up to what we knew would be inevitable.

No one person or thing was taking our mate away from us, and our pack was desperate to protect their Luna.

The moon goddess blesses us with mates, the other pieces of our souls. Harley is that for us. She is the best part of both of us.

After the safe house was secure, another team was working on securing as many structures as possible in hopes of at least making fire one less concern. We helped out there while Harley took the afternoon to figure out the battle strategies for tonight.

After we were left in a waiting game, Axel and I went in search of our little bird. She was standing in the forest line. Her sword hung at her side, her quiver and bow at her back.

"Why are you still using those now that you can shift, sweetheart?" Axel asked, mirroring my own curiosity.

"Everything I have learned over the years about weaponry is still there. In those visions, I saw so many different species of supernatural that it would be suicide for any of us to believe our wolf form would be enough." She shrugged.

Her gaze was stuck in the forest. Probably much further than even she knew.

"My wolf is losing it." She murmured, scratching her head.

"Your wolf will rarely lead you astray. If her wolf is sensing something, we need to know." My wolf puffed out his chest, standing on edge at the warning of our mate.

"Why do you think she's losing it? What's she telling you?" I walked up behind her, wrapping my arms around her.

Her head fell against me, her eyes never leaving the forest.

"We smell something unusual... its faint but it is there." Her fingers traced soft circles around my knuckles while she closed her eyes, inhaling deeply.

I smelled the air whipping around us... but nothing came to me other than the normal smells in Clearwater. I can smell the streams, the wildlife that always lurks in the forest, and the vegetation that grows wild this time of year.

"You can't smell it... can you?" she whispered to me.

"No, little bird. I can't. But, if I have learned anything from having you back, it is to never underestimate your abilities or the reach of your powers. I believe it is there if you smell it. Now we just need to know if it's within the pack perimeter or something lurking deeper in the gap. It may be time." I rubbed her shoulders as I spoke to her.

"Focus baby. Close your eyes and focus on that one smell. See if you can pinpoint its location. You may even be able to figure out what it is." Axel said, stepping to her side.

He tucked a strand of hair behind her ear as she raised her head from me. She closed her eyes, focusing while she took deep breaths searching for the smell that had bothered her.

"It... it smells like..." her eyes shot wide.

“It’s time. Get everyone in place!” she said as we ran closer to the pack house.

We all took our places preparing to fight. Harley was calling out orders right beside us. This is it.

“No matter what, protect your Luna,” I yelled out.

“Yes, Alpha!” came a unison reply.

Even before Harley came home, our warriors were skilled. Now that she has been here and taken over security, they work twice as hard to be the best they can be.

The earth rattled as the troops of the damned came closer. Trees fell in their path, and I knew between Harley’s reaction to her visions and what I was hearing now, there were creatures in that mix that we had only been told stories about.

I closed my eyes, praying that the goddess would protect my mate, my pack, and my brother and me. I opened my eyes to a deafening silence that rang through the forest.

The full moon shone brightly against the trees, casting lines and shadows.

“What’s happening?” Axel called out over the mind link.

Harley turned away from us, stepping into the beams of moonlight that were coating the land.

“I will tell you what is happening, Wolf. YOU LOSE!” her shrill laughter broke the silence.

Her smile widened. Wider and wider as cracks formed in her face like shattering glass.

Anger and fear consumed me as my mate turned into a pile of cracked mud and branches.

He tricked us.

"Golem... it was a fucking Golem. He took Harley!" I roared.

"SCOUR THE PERIMETER, THEY CAN'T BE FAR WITH HER!" Axel yelled out.

We all shifted into our wolves, as more than two hundred and fifty of us ran through the night in search of our Luna.

Alistair:

I had watched her closely all day. I wish I could put my finger on what it is about her that has me so deeply entranced with her.

I watched her as she sat on the floor marking on a large roll of paper. I floated above her looking at the creation that held her captivated... it is a battle plan for tonight.

She exhaled, leaning against the side of a leather couch, popping the pen cap into her mouth. Her fingers gathered her long waves into a bunch as she twisted her hair up, and secured it in place with the pen from her mouth.

"What am I missing?" she whispered.

"There is really no way to be sure." She spoke aloud but I assume her conversation was with her wolf.

"Take a look, tell me what you think I am missing." I almost gasped aloud when one of her eyes glowed brightly like the heavens and the other was still as blue as always.

I have never seen a shifter that could share their form with both of their beings at once.

"WHERE?" she screamed, looking around her.

Her voice made the hair on my arms stand. She sounds like no creature I have ever heard before.

I knew her wolf had sensed me. So, I let myself evaporate back into my form in my chambers.

“Lance!” I yelled out to my assistant.

His goblin form came crashing through my chambers with him looking as full of hatred as usual.

“You called, my king?” he asked, bowing.

“I need a golem in the form of the girl. I have an idea that may save us all a trip into the other realm.” I rubbed the stubble on my jaw.

“Yes, my king. Right away.” He said, bowing again as he left my chambers.

I lay there awhile longer thinking of the perfect way to get the golem in and the girl out when Adoria knocked at the door.

“I wanted to let you know the girl’s room is ready, my king. But... I need to ask... a—and I know it isn’t my b—business... but... is this about Cordelia, my liege?” She asked timidly.

At the mention of my love, fire consumed me. I pinned the girl against the wall as my eyes lit with a blood-red glow.

“How dare you let her name cross your filthy fucking mouth, Adoria?” my fangs extended while I fought myself to get control before, I ripped out the throat of my beloved mate’s sister.

“LEAVE!” I roared, slinging her towards the door. I know now what I need to do.

I left this realm toting the golem behind me.

We found Harley pacing in the trees. I knew this would be my perfect opportunity to switch them out. The Golem now has an accurate form to imitate, morphing its earthen clay and wood into a more accurate representation of the little kitten.

She turned on me, eyes wide with that delicious swirl of fear I had grown to look forward to. She can sense my power as much as I can sense her and the two of us are now in a fun little game of cat and mouse.

I extended my hand, stopping her in her tracks.

“Let me go you dirty bastard!” her fist connected with my nose.

I love being the cat in this little game. I knew she would hit me and I let her. Something about the way she can make me bleed knowing who I am turns me into even more of an animal than I already am.

“Sleep,” I commanded softly.

I figured with her learning that she was the mark, she would have explored her abilities more. But... I was wrong. She fell into me limp and unbothered. The warmth of her skin ignited a need in me I had long forgotten existed.

I picked up her tight little body, cradling her against me. The smell of her vanilla skin mixed with the power of the blood rushing through her veins had my mouth watering.

I left Clearwater with the mark of the moon snuggled into my chest.