

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 42

Alistair:

I stepped out of the room once she fell asleep. I couldn't bare seeing her anymore. I sat on the floor leaning against my chamber door listening to the thudding of her heart. Out here, the urge to touch isn't as strong.

"Who do you think you are fooling Alistair?" Adoria's tone dripped with a distaste for the situation.

Before I got Harley here, Adoria and I slept together nightly, now I cannot even offer a second glance to her.

"Not now, Adoria," I said, running my fingers through my hair.

"I think now is a perfect time," she said, swaying her hips as she made her way over to me.

"I think you are falling for her. It is obvious she looks just like Cordy. Why wouldn't you want to slip your dick into the first real thing that looks like her? But what about me and all the promises you made me, Alistair?" She sat down in my lap, grinding her hips against me.

"Nothing has changed," I grumbled, resting my hands on her hips.

That was a lie though and I felt it the moment my hands rested on her skin and wasn't greeted with the warmth I had grown to look forward to when Harley is around. I look for reasons to reach out and touch her... pray her skin casually grazes against mine.

“You are not even listening, are you?” she crossed her arms like a pouting child.

I hadn't been listening, but now my dick was rock hard thinking about Harley's skin against mine. Maybe Adoria could serve a purpose tonight after all.

I grabbed her by her throat, pulling her lips against mine. Behind my closed eyes though, it was Harley I was kissing.

My hands roamed over Adoria's body, and again, disappointment settled in me when no warmth spread through my icy skin.

I tore the fabric from her skin piece by piece until all that was left between us was heaving chests and the thin fabric of my joggers.

She lifted her hips, giving me room to pull my dick from my pants. I sank myself deep inside her soaked pussy with a groan. I was hit with an intense urge to keep my eyes closed, so I leaned my head against the wall as Adoria rolled her hips just the way I liked, but in my mind, it was still Harley I was buried inside of.

When those blue eyes had fully formed in my mind's eye, I stood up with Adoria still wrapped around my hard shaft pinning her to the wall. I pulled out, thrusting into her deeper... harder.

“Oh GOD!” she moaned.

I grasped her throat tightly, not wanting her to speak another word, in hopes of finishing with those blue eyes of Harley's looking back at me.

“What the fuck?” Harley's sweet voice penetrated the vision in my mind.

I dropped Adoria to her feet with a smirk on her face.

A flash of hurt danced across Harley's eyes that I almost missed because of the anger that replaced it so quickly. She started backing her way out into the hallway.

“Think twice about what you are about to do, kitten.” I could tell by the look in her eyes that she only wanted to run. So, she did.

I don’t know how she did it, but I couldn’t catch her. Even with me using my power of speed over her, it was like she evaporated. Leaving me with only a slamming door in my face. I slipped my running shoes on and sprinted out the door after her.

Every realm in existence is the same. Hills, cities, forests... the setup never changes. The one thing that is undeniably different about this one, is that those things you run from in your nightmares are all right here. They are real and you won’t wake up from their chase right as their hand is reaching out to snatch you up.

I have to find her before one of them does.

Harley:

What am I doing? What am I doing?

“RUN GIRL, RUN!” My wolf’s chaotic words bounced off the walls of my mind as my panic mixed with her laughter.

“RUN WHERE?” I asked as my lungs started burning.

Everything around me was a blur. I don’t think I have ever run this fast in my life.

“You are habitually running from the men in our lives when you find them balls deep in someone else.” She keeps chuckling like she is loving the thought of him chasing after us.

“King Asshat is not a man in our lives!” I growled at her finding a second wind.

I am in the darkest forest I think I have ever seen. The trees look like they have black bark. I stopped leaning over with my hands on my knees trying to catch my breath. I lost his pants, hell and ever ago, because they fit so loose. I just kept running when they fell.

Dark little chuckles erupted all around me by the hundreds. While I can see clearly in the darkness, the only thing I could see in this forest are little beady eyes from all around me.

“Fuck! You need to back us out slowly. NOW!” my wolf whispered with urgency.

I didn’t ask questions, I just did what she said. Backing slowly in the direction I came from.

As I was slowly stepping back out, their beady eyes were coming towards me.

“They are following us. What are they? What do I do?” I asked her. I cannot believe this, but I was praying Alistair would come.

“Pukwudgies. Nasty little bastards.” She said as an arrow came flying out of the trees, piercing my foot with a burning pain I can’t

describe.

“We have to fight. They just keep coming.” I said as my fists clenched.

“Harley, a Pukwudgie doesn’t fight. They play mind games and tricks until you kill yourself, or they poison you. In our case, we have been poisoned. Lucky for us that shit doesn’t affect us, it just hurts like hell.” She whined.

I had wondered why it hurts so damn badly. I had taken plenty of arrows before. Hell, my silver arrows hurt less than this and they all have wolfsbane on them.

“I guess we could do a crash course in one of your powers. But I had really hoped not to use them in this realm.” She mumbled.

Ugly little men that looked like goblins had babies with porcupines started coming out of the forest in groups.

I took a stance, ready to do the damn thing. I am not dying here without my mates. I will get back to them no matter what and we will spend the rest of our lives making up for the years we missed out on because of stupidity and stubbornness.

I want to be marked by them and take my position at their side as Clearwater's Luna. I want to have their little babies and I want to watch them grow and turn into awesome people.

This place... will not be the end for me.