

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 54

Alistair:

I hated more than anything to send her through that portal without me. It damn near killed me seeing the sadness in her blue eyes because of me. I stood there for some time after the portal closed. I reached up, touching the tender mark she left on my neck and pride swelled in my chest. It still doesn't seem real that she accepted me so quickly and in front of the twins. I am proud of my people for accepting her as quickly as she accepted all of us. I can still hear their loud chant accepting her as their queen. I couldn't help but wonder if my mark would be as large and as magnificent as the twins were. Theirs swirl down into their shirts and upward, framing their jaws in thick intricate swirls. I have wanted to look at mine in the mirror since I walked through the mansion doors, but I can't lie... if it doesn't look like theirs, I will be very disappointed. After all, the only reason I even get to be a part of her life is that the soul I used to possess is now in Axel.

I made my way through the mansion heading to my chambers. I had promised her I wouldn't be long before I got back to her, and I intended on keeping my word to her. I quickly packed a bag for a week's visit. I locked my chamber doors and stopped off at the office. If I stay here all night, I can finish what needs to be done so Lance

won't struggle so badly while I am gone. I won't have to concern myself with paperwork at all if I can finish what needs to be done while I am gone. When I am forced to return, I hope she will want to come with me. This is her kingdom too now. Maybe she will want to learn the responsibilities of the queen...

"I guess this means I'm out on the streets?" Adoria said with a pouty lip.

"No, Adoria. You have been part of my counsel even before I met Cordelia. Just as it was then, you must be respectful of my relationship and of my mate. If you can't... I will kill you." I made eye contact with her at the last bit. She needs to know how serious I am. Even despite how good she is at her job. I will find a replacement if her presence bothers my queen or if she can't do her job because of her feelings.

"I understand my king. I will make sure Lance has what he needs in your absence." She bowed and left quietly.

I was almost shocked that the fight had left her so quickly, but I am grateful it did. I don't have time to argue with her about everything between us that should never have happened when all I can think about is getting back to my little mate. I will agree I have done her wrong, and as much as I wished I could go back and change things, I can't. All that is left now is for both of us to move on.

I sat there forcing myself through this mountain of paperwork until I couldn't stand it anymore. I needed to know what my mark looked like. Slowly, I walked up to the mirror in the bathroom... I couldn't look yet. I don't think I am ready. If it doesn't look like theirs, will I be able to have the same kind of bond with her as they do, or will I only feel second best compared to them? Did her bite leave a mark on my icy skin at all?

I took a deep breath, preparing myself to see a mark similar to mine. Two holes, no swirls or intricate patterns, nothing as special as theirs. I gripped the sink tightly. The porcelain threatened to crack under my grip. With one deep breath, I let my eyes slowly wander up until they landed on my neck. I staggered backward, leaning against the wall. It was magnificent in every sense. Swirling intricately just like theirs framing my jawline and running down into my shirt. I didn't know what theirs looked like under their collar, but I tore my shirt off in excitement. It ran down swirling around my peck. It is fucking beautiful! I sighed, feeling more like her mate than I ever had. My mark shows them all that I am just as much bonded to her as her fated are... her other fated. This proves I am her fate too.

With my excitement consuming me, and my fear being extinguished, I got back to work on the things that I would need to take care of in my absence and I had made lance a to-do list of the things I knew he could do while I was gone. No one would dare try anything anyways and I believe Harley had closed the fracture so completely that The Nothing shouldn't be an issue for now.

With everything stacked away neatly, Lance was aware of what I needed from him in my absence. I grabbed my bag, exhaling deeply before stepping through the portal. I have made this transition between realms millions of times in my existence and, for the first time, I think I may be... nervous.

Maybe I should go back and get her some flowers or coffee?... After second-guessing myself, I did it. I stepped back into my realm, and at my speed, getting to the coffee shop was only minutes away. I ordered her the largest coffee they had just the way she likes it. It should just now be early morning in their realm and I bet she is still sleeping. After getting her coffee, I went into the forest in search of a specific flower that made me think of my girl. The flores nocturnas to be specific. In

the night light of the moon, they bloom brightly, with petals of black that flow in curly loops looking similar to shadows. My little mate reminds me of death herself during a battle, but she is as beautiful as she is dangerous. These flowers suit her perfectly. I picked a large bouquet and paced around for another second. Knowing I have put seeing her off long enough because of the nerves twisting in me painfully. I opened the portal, stepping in once more. No looking back this time. She is mine too and I deserve to have the same relationship with her as the twins. Besides, if I bring her cold coffee, she will be mad at me.

Adoria:

I slammed the door to my chambers aggressively. I started pacing the floors like a wild animal circling its prey as my anger bubbled through me like a tornado tearing through a small town. How could he do this to me again? First, he left me for my sister when I had been employed by him for some time and made sure he knew I was available and interested. Now he leaves me again for a mutt that looks just fucking like my bitchy sister. I have lived my entire fucking life in Cordelia's shadow. She was always prettier, always smarter, and always one step ahead of everyone. She was a powerful wolf like our father. I came out a powerful witch like our mother. But, it was like, no matter how much I honed and grew my power, it was never good enough compared to the wolf born to our pack with natural power vaster than anyone had seen. Yet, if she was truly so powerful, how did I kill her so easily? She was weak. She was always weak. Unwilling to use her powers, and because of that, I snuck right in, and I bled her and that blood-sucking leach she had growing in her womb dry in seconds without her even

knowing, and yet here I am again, taking the back seat to yet another woman, as the man I have loved for centuries readies himself to be with yet another mate that is not me.

"If you are done having your hissy fit, we need to figure out what to do about the girl." My mother shimmered into my chamber right in the middle of my breakdown.

"I know, mother!" I grumbled, sitting in a huff.

"I have shown Alistair every version of the future I can to prevent him from getting close to her. I even tried having him kidnap their firstborn. Murdering her will not be as easy as it was with your sister. Harley's powers are much greater than Cordelia's ever were, and she is a natural at wielding them. I led her into the forest of illusion and she destroyed hundreds of Pukwudgie with just a flick of her wrist. Mark my words, Adoria. If that child is born, you will never take the throne as we have planned. You deserve that throne, Adoria. We will not rest until you have it." She said, pointing her bony finger at me in anger.

I don't know why she is scolding me. I have been everything I can for the king. I am beautiful, I am intelligent, I am powerful, I dress sexy, and I do immaculate work on the council. I will never be his first choice. Not that it matters. When I kill his mate this time, I will make sure he makes me his queen and when he does, I will kill him too.