Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 61

Alistair:

Her whole form was wrapped in a purple glow that could damn near illuminate the forest. Her once blue eyes were turned to a glowing black and her claws and teeth had extended from her wolf, losing control the same way Harley was.

"If we don't get her to rein in her powers, she will expend all of her energy and the power will consume her," I told the twins.

We tried so hard to get her to listen to us, but it was like she was already too far gone. Denny's heart wasn't in his chest anymore and because of that, her power to reanimate the dead would not work. I stepped up to my mate. Her power would not harm the three of us, but if her mind is not there to listen, I'm afraid that not even her mates will be enough to bring her back.

"Harley, baby. I know you feel like there is nothing left. I know Denny was the last person left in your family, but you are never going to be alone, my love. You have me, Axel, and Atlas, and the three of us love you more than anything else. Please don't make us grieve you too, sweetheart." I reached out to touch her and the moment my skin met hers, her eyes snapped to mine and the blackness swirling in her eyes turned to blue.

There she is... she came back to us.

"What good are these powers if I can't even bring him back to me?" she asked as more tears coated her pale skin.

"Your powers aren't the problem, love. Whoever did this, took his heart and without it, reanimation can't occur." I told her the truth despite everything in me screaming to protect her from the vile nature of his death.

"W-What does that mean?" she hiccupped, wiping her little face.

"It means wolves didn't do this, sweetheart," Axel said, stepping up next to me.

"Can I get his heart back?" she asked with so much certainty that she could save him with that heart.

"If it was a witch, the likely hood is high, if it was something else... no." I hate telling her the painful truth, but I can't protect her from this pain. She needs to feel and process it.

"I can preserve him, keep him safe, unbothered while you find it, but I need to hurry," Ferra spoke around her own sobs.

"Do it," Harley said as tears fell faster.

Ferra stood waving her hands around Denny. His body curled into a fetal position and floated against the base of the large tree he had been leaning against. Her form shifted and swayed like tall trees in a windstorm before her body cocooned around Denny, making both of them a part of the tree. She used her Fae power to preserve Denny in the tree. I had never seen anything like that before, but I was confident that it would work or Ferra wouldn't have done it, but if we couldn't find his heart...

She closed her eyes, breathing. She stood there for some time with the three of us. Our hands were on her shaking form but if you didn't know she was quaking you would think she was just doing a breathing exercise. She squatted on the ground, laying her hands against the earth, and in minutes, she snapped back up with one blue and one black eye.

"A strong black magic has happened here, and whoever did this, went through your portal." Her demonic wolf's voice rang clearly.

"That isn't possible, it would take an absolute waterfall of power to open that portal. Only a full moon and my hand could open that door." My confusion was clouding my mind as I thought of anything that could have opened that door.

"That isn't true, the goddess opened it for us. Who has that much power?" Atlas said.

"I don't know," I spoke the truth, but I hated how bitter it tasted.

"No matter, I can track it." They were still sharing her human form and when she stood, I expected her to shift. Instead, her purple energy wafted around us as the wind whipped and howled.

She raised her hand high to the heavens and I almost fell to my a*s when La Espada de la Muerte came zipping through her air like a comet in the night sky, landing firmly in the hand of my mate. The power of the sword mixed with her magic and her normal purple glow turned as black as the night sky. She pointed the tip of the sword behind her and spoke to it.

"Take me to his heart." Was all she spoke.

A jagged fracture in the realm occurred. One far less controlled than my own, but looking into the fracture, I saw my realm. She f*****g did it, she opened her own door.

Without a second thought, she stepped through the damn thing with the blade of La Espada de la Muerte sitting snuggly on her shoulder. She looked like the queen of the damned and, at this moment, I love her more than I ever have, and I would follow her to hell if she asked me to. I stepped through the portal with the twins tight on my a*s and Harley was already heading into the mansion when the fracture closed behind us.

"She's about to rampage, I just hope the realm can survive her." I laughed, as her sweet little a*s swayed through the doors of my home with the three of us behind her.

"LANCE!" she screamed, sounding as demonic as ever with her wolf still sharing form.

"Yes, my queen. It's so good to see the two of you! What can I do too—" she cut him off with the wave of her hand.

"We can catch up later. Someone broke into my other realm; they killed my brother, and they stole his heart. La espada de la Muerte has led me here." His eyes shot wide at her question the same way they shoot wide at me sometimes. He fears her and between that and her referring to this realm as hers, I smiled.

"Llévame" she whispered, asking the sword to lead her, and a chill ran up my spine when it responded.

She walked up the stairs with the sword still sitting against her shoulder. Up and up, she went until she was standing in front of Adoria's door. She kicked it in, and the wood shattered as the door fell

from its hinges. The room was empty, so why had the sword brought her here?

A threatening growl fell from her plump lips as she started touching the belongings sitting on Adoria's dresser. She pulled open a drawer and inside was Cordelia's jewelry box that I had gifted her after the death of her sister. She opened the box, pulling out Cordelia's favorite necklace. An emerald gemstone on a dainty silver chain swayed in the hand of my new mate.

"Lance!" She yelled again. I folded my arms on her chest, knowing she was about to assert her dominance as queen again, and I wanted to see it more than I wanted air.

"You are in charge again for the moment. If you see this b***h again, say my name aloud. I will hear you, and I will come. Do not trust her or anyone else. Someone in this realm tore the heart out of my brother and took it for their own use. Protect yourself from her and everyone else until we know more, understand?" she asked, squatting to look him in the eyes.

"Yes, my queen. I understand, I will call out for you if I see her again." His response came quickly and with a bow to her.

"We need to leave. Now." She said to us three, and the same as before, she used the sword to slice a fracture right there in the mansion. We stepped through and the moment it closed behind us my chest twisted.

"What do we need to know, Harley? Tell us what is going on, kitten." I said to her.

She knows something we don't and whatever it is, it has her in a rush for privacy and has Lance on the offensive. My nerves were about to

get the best of me as scenario after scenario played through my head. Adoria is not powerful enough to open a door, so why does she want Lance to call her when he sees her again?

"Not here. Let's go to the office first." she walked toward the pack house with her magic and her anger radiating off of her in waves.