

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 64

Adoria:

Lance appeared back in the room that I had been sitting in pretending to sob like a damsel in distress.

"I have readied the army to invade the Clearwater pack, my queen. We will have your mates back soon, I assure you." He patted my back softly, still showing her more kindness than he ever dreamt of giving me. Something about the way everyone loves her sets me aflame. It is just the same way that everyone adored Cordelia.

"I'm coming too." I continued the fake sobs as his eyes looked over me with a sadness I hadn't known him to be capable of.

"The king would kill me if I let you lead this fight. Because he isn't here though, and you are. It is your word against all others." He looked at the floor, bowing to me in respect.

A giddy sensation broke over my skin, knowing at this moment all of the power to be had in this kingdom is mine, and I almost wanted to stay there, but I knew I had to be there to convince them all she was an imposter.

"I'm going too." I stood to my feet, grabbed my sword, and slung it against my shoulder the same way she stood earlier.

"Very well, it is time to go then." He said, standing and taking me by the hand.

He pulled me into the backyard where I had to get on a stage-like floor and tell the troops my account of what had happened. A bunch of those in the crowd yelled things about how love-struck and pathetic I am. No... how pathetic Adoria is. I am Harley now, and when I take the throne those that talked down on me will be the first people I kill.

"Let's move out!" Lance yelled, waving his hand and opening the portal.

The night sky was blazing here. Thousands of stars kissed the sky, and the moon lit the ground even though it wasn't full. I took a deep breath, smiling at the realization that this will also be my realm once the four of them are dead.

"Are you ready, my queen?" Lance turned to ask me.

"Yes, Lance. I am. Let's do this." I slung the sword onto my shoulder, playing the part of Harley like a professional.

The ground rumbled with the stomps and the weight of the troops. This army is magnificent and far greater than any other I had seen. We trampled through the forest knocking over trees and taking the Clearwater border patrol out entirely. I can always sell off the space if I decide not to keep it. This pack means nothing to me.

We made it to the pack house easily. These fools, they should not have ever underestimated me this way. The four of them were standing on the balcony looking smugly down at us approaching. I could see from

here Harley was unshaken. Good. If I continue the trend of seeming like the distressed mate, her cool smirk will make her seem like me standing in between the three men.

"Lance, would you like to tell me what the f\*\*k you are doing right now?" Alistair yelled down at him.

"Sire, the woman standing next to you is an imposter and by law must die. That is Adoria my king, she blew Harley into The Nothing and if the queen hadn't had her sword, she would still be stuck there." Lance said confidently. He had bought every word.

"Lance, Adoria doesn't have the power or the balls to blast me into The Nothing," Harley yelled down from the balcony with a smile on her face.

A growl rolled from me at her smart remark and before I caught myself, I charged the troops and caused the war to break out in this backyard. I stood back watching all hell break loose as their troops came around the pack house rolling into my army from each side. The four on the balcony came down joining the fight. Harley looked at me, telling the three men that should want me. No matter. This b\*\*\*h is mine too. I am so sick of being second best to anyone.

"Did you think they would fall for that? That is f\*\*\*\*\*g pathetic Adoria." She slung her sword onto her shoulder, making her way toward me.

"Hey ya old crone. I thought you were dead?" She said speaking to my sword. How did she know?

My mother shimmered, taking her true form and leaving me without a weapon.

"You think you are so perfect, don't you? You are nothing, just like Cordelia was nothing!" My mother yelled at her, but she only smiled back at my mother.

Her eyes turned black; they looked like a solar eclipse. I shivered unsure of what that meant as her power engulfed both mother and me.

"This is your last chance, Adoria. Call this madness off, or you both will die here today. See, neither one is leaving here today. This property is charmed so magic cannot escape it, and I have no intention of letting either of you leeches latch onto anyone else ever again." She pulled her sword counting down from five.

I stood grabbing a sword from one of my dead troops readying myself for this fight. My mother's hands glowed lighting up the night like a porch light.

"One." She whispered as her whole body ignited in flames running at the two of us.

Harley:

Adoria's sword tip broke at the contact of my blade against hers and every magic orb her mother had thrown at me was bouncing off me when it hit the balloon that I had hidden under the fire. Nothing can penetrate that balloon but me. The blessings were settling in my chest knowing that without that vision we would have lost so many of our people tonight.

I smiled when my blade pierced Adoria in the side. Her b\*\*\*d fell like a waterfall and her mommy dearest was pissed that I had hurt her. She came at me in full force. Good, I want her to exhaust her strength before she gets the chance to kill me.

"I have seen how this ends, child. So have you. I will not let you mess this up for me!" the crone squawked at me.

"She knows Adoria will die? That power-hungry bat. She wants all of us to kill each other so she can have both realms!" My wolf had put together the same pieces of the puzzle I had.

"You have your daughter kill your other daughter while she was pregnant. Do you think me killing her for you makes you clean of their b\*\*\*d on your hands? You are just pathetic as your daughter who is willing to spread her legs for whoever in the room has the most power." I yelled, catching the old woman on the shoulder with La espada de la Muerte.

The handle of the sword lit up sending energy vibrating through me. Her arm fell off like crumbling dust blowing in the wind with her screams raging through the forest. I kept whacking at her until little to nothing was left of her. Finally, her old bones gave way leaving only a pile of dust.

I dropped my magic, knowing if I didn't drop the barrier I would soon be exhausted and I can't afford to be exhausted right now.

Adoria's laughter bubbled through the forest, scaring the crows.

"Thank you for ridding me of her vile rotten a\*s." She said with a wicked grin.

I don't know what type of dysfunctional s\*\*t that family is about, but I am glad I am no longer a part of it.

She charged at me with her blade drawn, this time it was my turn to laugh. We crashed into each other with our blades swinging violently. When this is over, I am kicking Alistair's a\*s for f\*\*\*\*\*g such a crazy b\*\*\*h.

Just like in my vision, the broken tip of her blade had sliced my forehead, causing b\*\*\*d to fill my eye. Off in the distance, I was still hearing war raging against the people that I have grown to love the most, but I haven't felt a single loss since they took out our border patrol.

I created enough space between Adoria and me that she couldn't have expected my next move. I pulled the sword high over my head letting it have the b\*\*\*d in my hands. As it drank it all up my body buzzed with the same power I had felt from losing Denny. The blade cut through the air cutting a fracture into The Nothing. With one final boot on the a\*s, I kicked her face-first into the darkness, banning her into The Nothing to live out the rest of her days in the existence of isolated darkness.