

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 67

Alistair:

I was leaning against the wall while my brave little mate had her leg worked on. Despite the gnarly gash running from her h*ip to her knee, all she could talk about was the way we were deceived by the old crone and her b***h daughter.

The twins seemed to think it was her b***d loss because Atlas had watched the old woman die too, but I know Harley is right. She told me once that Harley was sure she was dead because she tore her heart out and crumbled it in her hands. She had fooled her once and I know that if Harley says she isn't dead this time either, then she isn't. That old b***h is sneaky and conniving, and Adoria is the same way. What does that mean for us now though? What will her next move be?

"Back me up here, Alistair. You know her, you know them both... I am sure about this. She fooled me once using a clone and that heart that I tore out turned to dust the same way her body did this time." Her blue eyes were pleading with me.

"I agree with Harley." They are both wicked women and Adoria has clearly gone to great lengths over the years to hide her abilities from me. I have no idea what she is truly capable of and, because of that, I

don't even know where we stand in this great war their goddesses have warned us about.

"This isn't the end of the war. Hell... this wasn't even the f*****g war. There is a nagging in my gut that is telling me that this s**t is far from over." I knew by the urgency in her voice that we would be at war again.

Harley fell backward against the cot she was being treated on and her eyes rolled back in her head. Her body jerked violently like she was having a seizure, and her arms shot straight upward like they were reaching for the heavens and then, right before her pale body went limp entirely, she cried out for the three of us. It all happened so quickly that the doctor didn't even have time to come into the room before the episode she was having was over. She looked like she was sleeping but we couldn't wake her up.

My b***d ran cold as my past meshed with my future and I couldn't tell the difference between Harley and Cordelia. My chest twisted tightly, strangling me with the fear of losing her, and it wasn't until Atlas grabbed my shoulders, shaking me so hard, that I was forced to focus on reality and that painful part of my past had to go back into the box that I kept it locked away in.

"It was just a vision. Sometimes it takes a while to come out of it. She is okay, Al. I promise." He patted my shoulder, turning back to the doctor who was telling us how her vitals were stable and that they had done everything they could do. She said the only thing left to do was to give her time to wake up, but my dead heart almost started beating from the fear still coursing through my veins.

I sat in the chair closest to me trying to catch my breath. If something were to happen to her again, I would rip the universe apart before I

could be stopped this time. I can not and I will not go through the pain of losing the love of my life again. I would do anything, I would kill anyone, to keep her next to me. I will not lose her again.

Harley:

"Wake up my friend! Yoo-Hoo! Open those eyes, princess!" I heard the words clearly, but my tired eyes wouldn't dare budge. A hot tongue slid across my face, forcing me to rise to whatever occasion I was being called to.

"Ahh, slobbers. Gross!" I sat up wiping my face off with a smile.

My muscles were aching from the fight that had happened just hours before and my injured leg felt stiff. It wasn't until I realized the slobbers had come from my own wolf and then I took in the place I was sitting in. The goddess's realm.

"Why am I here?" I asked the unearthly women that were standing before me.

"Something unlike anything we have ever seen is coming, Harley, and it is coming fast. You are the first of your kind to have to deal with this and it is uncharted territory even for us. When you kicked Adoria into The Nothing something sensed her presence and found her. Her... mate... sort of." Selene spoke softly to me, easing the ache behind my eyes, but something in the way she looked at me sparked my attention.

"What is it?" I asked, letting my gaze touch each of them.

"Once upon a time, he was known as Eros. He was the god of s****| desire and was the most handsome man to walk the realms. With wings as beautiful as the sun and a face to match, he was untouchable. He used his arrows to help gods and humans fall in love, but one day he fell for a mortal in the human realm. She was a divine creature indeed." Aphrodite was telling the story of the God with sadness in her eyes.

"What happened?" I asked when her pause continued.

"She was fated for another and already with child. He couldn't tolerate the heartbreak or understand why everyone he had helped was happy and in love, but he couldn't have that love for himself. He did something he was never supposed to do. He tried to ruin her marriage by using his good looks and sticky sweet charm to lure her to him. When the other gods heard of his wrong doings, they created a place for him to be alone forever." Selene had taken over for Aphrodite and slowly my groggy mind was putting the pieces together.

"The Nothing." I whispered.

Aphrodite nodded, confirming what I had thought. And for some reason, my heart went haywire.

"When Adoria entered that realm, he was awakened," Selene told me.

"What does this mean and what does it have to do with me?" I asked them.

"It means, sweet child, that things are about to get a whole lot harder. If Eros decides to use her as a consort, he will feed on her power until he is able to surface from The Nothing." Circe said.

"What happens when he surfaces?" my hands got clammy waiting for her answer.

"When he was thrown into The Nothing he swore to the gods that he would get out and when he did, he would rain hell on all of the realms that shunned him for his mistakes and once they stood in lava and ash, he would move on to the heavens above." But does Adoria have the power to fuel such a being?

"Alistair did say she hid her true powers from him." My wolf said, hearing my thoughts as clearly as her own.

I took in each of them standing before me. I know they have me here for a reason and I don't know if I want to even hear it.

"Why have you all pulled me here?" I asked, knowing the knot in my stomach had already told me their answers would not be good.

"You must be the one to stop him, Harley. We need you to go into The Nothing and ensure he never has the opportunity to surface again." My jaw dropped at their words until I realized it was a joke.

I laughed until my already sore ribs ached and then I laughed some more. My wolf's head c****d to the side watching me have a meltdown.

"You're serious?" I asked the women who were still looking at me like I was crazy.

"I'm sorry, Harley. It has to be this way." They shot me back into my body with enough force to shatter bone.

"There you are." I heard their silky sweet voices.

My eyes opened to see all three of my mates looking scared for their lives. They took turns kissing me softly and the only thing I wanted to do was tell them this was over, that it was time for the four of us to move on and make babies and be happy. I just wanted to k**s them until my lungs burned. I opened my mouth to tell them how much I loved each of them and the only thing that came out was...

"We have another problem."