

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 72

Harley:

"He's close. You need to get home. Our mates are in trouble." My wolf roared.

I looked at the beast in front of me who was still letting me rub his face.

"It's time. Are you with me?" I pray he understands me.

His black eyes looked at me with the answers I so desperately needed. He understands. I know he does.

He stood craning his neck upward. Waves of fire hot enough to crumble bone to dust were spat into the air above us. The others roared and stomped, blowing their own fountains of flame. He laid flat on his stomach and my heart sank. I thought they were ready, I thought he understood and accepted me. Hot tears built in my eyes and fear settled in my stomach. If my mates are in trouble, how do I get back to them? I don't even know where I am.

Chomp took the back of my sports bra in his teeth, lifting me from the ground just like before. At least maybe this means he is taking me home.

I covered my eyes and let my tears fall freely for a moment. This is too much. If I had been born into a normal existence, my mates would never have rejected me, and I could be pregnant by now. But then I wouldn't have met Alistair and, just like with the other two, I couldn't be complete without them all.

Chomp released me and I rolled my eyes at him. This is the second time he has let me fall to my death. But this time I did not fall, I landed.

I landed right on the back of the biggest beast here. He craned his neck, looking back at me mischievously while I wrapped my arms tightly around one of his tree-like spikes and I felt like I would have fared better if he had carried me in his mouth the way Chomp does because the moment he took flight it took every ounce of strength in me to hold on to the creature and fight against the raging winds.

I turned back to see if Chomp was following us and those same damn tears threatened to fall again. Hundreds of them were hot on the heels of the raging beast. Following us into a battle none of us were prepared for.

"Please be with us, Selene." I prayed before calling La Espada de la Muerte to my hand.

Though I couldn't see through the clouds, I knew I was home, I knew this was it and the beast must have sensed the chaos below us as clearly as I could because the moment, I sensed home, he went into a nosedive, slicing us through the air like a falling star.

"I'm coming," I whispered through the mind link, praying we were close enough that they heard me.

Axel:

A small thrill washed through me and it wasn't because my beast was slashing the heads off of these nasty bastards left and right. No, it was her. I sensed her before I heard her mind link and I looked at my brother and the man who is growing to feel like another brother with a grin. Our girl is coming home.

Eros was soaring through the air watching the chaos from the sky. The sorry bastard was too much of a b\*\*\*h to fight his own battles and, honestly, I am thankful he chose Clearwater first because we have something other pack lands don't. We have her. I looked at the darkened sky that was lit with an orange glow. I know it is her. I feel her all around me, I feel her power thrumming as if it were strengthening me too.

A waterfall of fire and screeches from the heavens soaked down in the center of the chaos. When the fire burned out, she stood there in flames wielding the sword of death like a goddess from hell. She made her way through the masses, cutting a hole in the fabric of Clearwater. The dark ones had stopped their assault and marched towards her like she was their commander and chief. They marched through the rip while she stood in a fiery rage with her eyes locked on the winged bastard in the sky.

The three of us made our way to her and in her rage, she seemed too far off to reach. But even in the flames and darkness in her once icy blue eyes she smiled at us with the love of trillions of suns, burning away the darkness in my heart caused by her absence.

Screeching sounded from the black clouds above. Hundreds of winged beasts of different sizes and colors landed on the ground, shaking the earth with their size.

"Eros. You will not use tortured souls to fight your battles anymore. I have moved them to a place where your sticky f\*\*\*\*\*g hands can no longer manipulate them. The Nothing was created by the gods for you and only you, and from now on that is what it will be. The cage that suffocates you for your wrongs." Her voice was full of gravel and hatred as she spat the words in her heart for him.

"If I had been a god in this day and age, the moment my d\*\*k slipped into a married woman I would have been patted on the back,

My crime was infidelity, but I have loved the little w\*\*\*e with every fiber of my being since." He landed on the ground and a growl ripped through me at the way he looked at her. I don't know what happened to her shirt, but it hadn't bothered me that little bird was standing there in a bra and jeans until he looked at her like that.

She extended her hand the moment he stepped close to her, but her power didn't affect him.

He waved his hand and Atlas, Alistair, and I went flying away from her. My head hit a rock in the dirt so hard that stars and darkness clouded my vision. Right before the darkness swallowed me, I watched him grab her by her h\*\*s and take flight into the cloudy sky.