

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 73

Alistair:

I grabbed Axel and set him up. His limp body fell against my chest and b\*\*\*d poured from a gash in his head like a fountain. He may want to kill me when he wakes up and finds out what I have done, but now isn't the time for fighting each other. His wolf is healing him rapidly, but it isn't fast enough, and we don't have the time to go to a hospital.

I slit my wrist with my fangs, capping the gaping wound over his mouth, letting the power of my b\*\*\*d aid in his healing. I knew the moment the gash had been sealed because he latched onto my wrist drinking hungrily from me. Because he is bonded to me, my b\*\*\*d will heal and strengthen him. It may also make him feel good in the same way foreplay would and that thought almost made me laugh as he continued his drinking from me.

"Enough Axel, that should do it." I patted his back when he released my wrist. I licked the wound on my wrist, sealing it closed. His face scrunched up when he rubbed the still-tender area on the back of his head.

"Don't ever do that s\*\*t again." He growled.

"Harley would be angry with me if I had let you die. Don't act like a baby about it." I smirked, pushing him further by using my thumb to rub the b\*\*\*d from his bottom l\*p. He smacked me away, making me laugh.

Atlas ran over with the swords they got in the holy realm and a sword for me as well.

"How do we get to her? What do we do?" he asked his brother.

An earthquake shot through the ground, cracking the foundation of Clearwater. Rock fell from the mountains and the lakes rippled from the interruption.

From the gapping crack in the foundation rose a creature from story books. Something I never expected to see in my existence but something I had once read about in the library that still frames my office walls.

"Chimera," I said in awe as the creature of miscellaneous parts clawed its way from the earth.

It shook out its thick fur, frothing from its maw. It is a hungry beast of destructive death and this pack, our people, and ourselves would be just an appetizer to fill the hollow tooth of the creature.

"First we kill that f\*\*\*\*\*g thing, then we get our girl back from Eros and, so help me, I will rip his teeth out one by one when I get my hands on him." Axel roared, standing on shaky legs. He used the blade of his sword to dig deeply into the earth to stabilize himself.

"Harley, I don't know if you can hear me. But you need to fight him. We are coming for you, kitten." I prayed that she heard me. I don't

have the mind link capability, but I pray she knows we love her and that, no matter what, we are coming for her.

Harley:

His wings packed us high into the air much faster than the dragons had packed me. My heart was beating wildly in my chest with his fingers digging into my h\*\*s. He squeezed me tightly against his naked torso and my mind fogged over with l\*\*t. At that moment, I knew the woman he had slept with couldn't think clearly for proper consent and that is why he was damned to live out his days in The Nothing.

"All hell is breaking loose down there. I have unleashed three creatures. One for each of your mates and a group of very hungry spider demons for the people you have vowed to protect." I gripped my sword tightly. I can't lose perspective. I can't let myself be fooled by his physical charm.

"I will end it all now if you will agree to rule at my side. My power and your power could be devastating. I have a mate now, but she is not nearly as powerful as you. If you agree, I will send the creatures back to where they came from and leave your people unharmed." His sultry voice vibrated through me, shocking me to my core.

His voice alone was like having all three of my mates deep inside of me, taking me roughly and without mercy.

"Harley, I don't know if you can hear me. But you need to fight him. We are coming for you, kitten." Alistair's voice penetrated the fog clouding my senses.

My fingers loosened on the sword. It would be so easy to give over to Eros and his charm, but there is something he doesn't realize.

I let the fire warm me, I concealed us in one of my energy bubbles, letting the fire surround us. My telekinesis may not work on him, but no one can run from fire. His white wings were singed black, and his muscled chest was breaking out in sweat and blisters and his screams were bouncing off the walls of my energy still surrounding us.

"I am loved by three men who would lay their lives down for me without a single thought. You could never compare to them, Eros. Your charm, your looks, it is all an illusion, and underneath that mirage of perfection is a hideous and scared little boy who is worried he will never find love." I ran my blade upward, cutting through the abdomen of the god like he was made of hot butter. The end of my blade pierced his heart and at that moment I knew I had made the right decision. I knew I had ended him for good. He dropped me.

I fell to the earth with a zip of adrenaline. The wind was chapping my face and my heart ran wild knowing that there was no dragon to catch me this time. With one last-ditch effort, I sliced the air beneath me, creating a portal to my own realm. I barreled through the fracture as quickly as I had created it, rolling to the ground right in the middle of the great war.

I jumped to my feet just in time to slice through the body of a half-spider thing that was dead set on having me for lunch. I turned as the one behind me grabbed me by the throat, trying to wrap me up tightly in its webbing to save me for later.

The creature dropped to its death at the blade of my badass sister-in-law who was helping me tear the webbing from my throat and shoulders with a pearly smile on her face.

"Come on, we have to keep moving." She took me by the hand, pulling me along.

"Where is Eros?" Her voice was barely audible over the sounds of all hell breaking loose.

"I killed him," I yelled back, still shocked that I had killed a God.

"Are you sure?" She asked me with her wide-eyed and hopeful stare.

"I'm sure." I nodded.

I am positive he is gone. My blade is sizzling with the energy it soaked up from the b\*\*\*d of the winged god. Without a doubt, Eros is no longer.

Now, we fight, we clean up his mess, and we move on.