

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 74

Axel:

The snake head that formed the tail of the Chimera moved swiftly, it snapped at me when I was thrown to the back of the damn thing after the lion latched onto my shoulder and tossed me.

I sliced at the snake, cutting one of its heads from the angry beast. I used its confusion and anger as an opportunity, to look at Atlas, who was fighting a giant cyclops, and Alistair, who was fighting a Hydra.

I need to get to the other two heads off this thing before the Goddess only knows what else comes out of that hole in the earth. I need to help them.

They both seem to be holding their own, but the acid that the Hydra spits had started marring the ground, and if it continues, I'm worried one of them may fall through the earth.

I gripped the sword tighter, digging my feet into the ground, I was ready to run the damn thing down when the blood-curdling screeches of a dragon zipped by me, almost bursting my ear drums.

"Now!" Little birds voice echoed off the trees like an angel blowing a horn.

The dragon that took her to their nest had taken her by her sports, lifting her high into the air.

As soon as she was above the Chimera, the dragon lowered her just enough that she took the goat's head from the back of the creature in one swing. Now all that was left for me is the lion's head.

The dragon kept flying with her in his clutches in the direction of the Cyclops. She shifted midair, tearing the eye of the cyclops out in her fall.

I drove the blade into the head of the lion right when it dug its claws into my chest gashing me deeply. I wrapped what was left of my shirt around my injuries and ran to help the others.

Pride swelled in me seeing my pack members spread out all over the battlefield fighting for the freedom of Clearwater. Now we just have to ensure that we are victorious.

I made it to Atlas the minute he got the Cyclops down. Harley had torn the face of the beast pretty damn badly and he went into a fit of rage out of fear and mangled Atlas up.

Alister and Harley were still fighting the Hydra. The first head swing around latching its massive jaws down on Harley's side. Panic consumed me seeing her injured but she paid no mind to it. She burst into a ferocious flame, melting the heads away from the beast while Alister, Atlas, and I cut into it the best we could around her fire.

The three beasts from hell were down but the spider demons were still overrunning us.

Harley was still in a blaze in her wolf form. Her howls ripped through the chaotic sounds of war and the dragons that flew with her as their

leader took to the sky, raining hellfire down on the demons while the wolves and the other creatures from the kingdom's realm fled the red zone.

Harley morphed back into her human form. By some miracle, the hydra bite she sustained was almost healed completely.

"Have someone put the fire out. We need to run the perimeter and ensure that the threat is cleared." She shifted back into her wolf form and outran us entirely.

Harley

I ran as fast as I could. Eros said three beasts would rise, one for each of my men and the three of them have already been taken down, so why is my gut telling me this was just the first wave of destruction?

I knew my men were behind me, but something was screaming for me to hurry. I turned back just for a second to see if the boys were coming up behind me and a gush of air knocked me out off my feet. I tumbled, rolling head over foot until I stopped shifting back into my human form. I clutched my chest, begging my lungs to inflate.

I climbed to my feet, staggering. My vision was swaying from hitting my head on something, but I didn't miss the white wings as they passed me, knocking me on my back once more. I killed him. I killed Eros.

Yet he is beating my ass into the dirt.

A hard punch knocked into my mouth and the taste of blood cleared the fog in my mind. I got back up letting my eyes track his movements. Now that he's on the ground, it will be easier. I called the sword to me again, and just like before, the cool metal thrummed to life under my touch.

His laughter bubbled around me, stinging my aching head.

"You refuse my offer, kill my beasts, all of my demons and you honestly think, a pathetic whore like you could kill a powerful God like me?" he laughed again, making the pain in my mind thud against my skull like a jackhammer.

I took my stance, spitting the blood gathering into my mouth on the blade of my sword. It sizzled on the blade like an egg in a hot pan and I ran like my life depended on it. I jumped him, digging my blade in his unsuspecting torso.

He gasped at the wound, looking at me in a shock.

"Fuck you," I growled, letting the blood from my nose and mouth run down my chest, soaking against my breasts.

"Harley!" Alistair's voice soothed the ache in my mind, granting me more clarity.

"Stay back. I have to do this." I circled Eros, who followed my moves, smirking at me with a bitchy look on his face.

This is it, this is what I was born for.

He ran at me this time with a sword in his hand that looked like it was pulled from the moon itself and slashed it through the air, cutting into my left eye. The minute that my vision blurred before leaving me

completely, I knew that there was a possibility that I wouldn't be getting the sight back in that eye.

I ran my sword back through the gaping wound I had already created, making him drop with a scream. My blade sliced and marred his angelic skin, causing deep gashes across his abdomen and face, and still, he got up grinning.

He sliced at me again and, with the blood pouring into my eye, I was too slow in the defensive stance and the blade dug deep into my rib cage. I could feel the chip in the bone where he swung the damn thing so hard and I backed away, unwilling to let myself scream, but in desperate need of a minute to collect myself and make a better plan.

"Stay back," I told my men again, who were circling in on us. I could feel their auras threatening to choke me out and I knew, all three were about to lose it.

I looked at the smug God, trying to figure out what it is that I should do. How do you kill a God?

"I don't think we do. I think our answer is in The Nothing, Harley." My wolf said.

Like a ton of bricks, the answer hit me.

I slashed the blade of the sword fiercely. Laughter bubbled from Eros when he thought I had missed my mark, but I didn't let it get to me. He has no idea what is about to bite him in the ass.

I shifted back into my beast, letting the fire I had grown so fond of using consume me.

"Harley Grace, don't you dare!" Atlas growled, using his Alpha command. My eyes watered when the three of them started coming close.

"I love the three of you so much!" I said to them through the mind link before letting the massive paws of my wolf dig into the ground plunging me forward.

I was picking up a good speed thanks to the distance between us, but I felt like I wasn't getting there fast enough.

Do you know that feeling you get whenever you fight someone in your dreams, and no matter how hard you swing, it never feels like you're hitting hard enough? Yeah, well...it was kind of like that. I felt like no matter how hard I ran, I would never get there quickly enough.

I took a deep breath and was fully aware that what I was about to do was probably if for me, but my mind and my body were getting tired and I was out of ideas.

My massive beast leaped through the air, her jaws clamped down around his head, unwilling to move, and between the fear coursing through his veins and his smug unawareness, he tumbled, the exact same way I had wanted and both of us went tumbling into The Nothing. One more time his blade dug deep into my side, but my good girl refused to let his head go.

"Do you have any idea what you have done?!" He yelled angrily.

Deeper and deeper into the darkness we fell.

I don't know how a girl like me was ever meant to be a savior. I don't know what those holy ones were thinking when they created me. But falling through The Nothing while my beast gnawed on a God who

was now jabbing us with his fist because his blade was lodged into my side gave me perspective. I learned something amid the chaos.

"It is okay to against destiny when you are saving the people who matter the most to you. You showed me your weakness, and I will make that weakness eat you alive, even if it means I get eaten too!" I yelled at him with my mind link because I was still unwilling to let my bite go, as bot of us kept tumbling into the pits of darkness.