

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 80

Harley:

My sword was raised to the moon. This is it. The last time I will go head to head with this old woman.

“Harley stop.” Doris’s voice called out from behind me. My confusion was painted clear on my face as I turned to see whose side she was on. I had never seen Doris angry but the second I noticed her blacked-out eyes I knew her wolf had fronted.

“She’s mine,” Doris growled.

As badly as I didn’t want her to be hurt, I knew as her Luna that if I bucked on her challenge I could make Clearwater seem weak.

I stepped back, looking into the eyes of my scared mates. Doris is the twin’s godmother and the love they have for her is clear. Atlas had stepped forward to put himself into the situation and stop her from fighting.

“Don’t, Atlas. She needs this.” I mind-linked him.

“Agnes, I thought you were my friend,” Doris growled as her fangs extended. I could hear her bones creaking and wailing from her fighting the shift.

“Oh please, Doris. We have played poker together and while I have enjoyed crushing you and taking your money over the years, you and I are far from

friends.” I could tell by the flash in Doris’s darkened eyes that the words spat by the old bitch had hurt her heart.

“You cheat, and you steal. Your heart is as black as the night sky and there is nothing good about you. I shouldn’t have been so blinded by you. I will not make that mistake again.” Doris shifted, taking Agnes by surprise. Her first attack landed with her teeth sinking into Agnes’s collarbone.

A bright green energy erupted between them, flinging Doris backward. She landed with a howl, running back at Agnes with a fury I didn’t know this precious person was capable of. She dodged a zap of green energy and launched herself back into the face of the witch, sinking her teeth into her scalp, and using the leverage of her claws to dig into the old bat, Doris shook her violently.

“Goliath!” a loud whistling was emitted from between the two of them and the ground shook with the footsteps of what I can only assume is Goliath.

I tossed my sword over my shoulder, no one would step in between them. I don’t care how big this thing is, it isn’t getting near Doris.

“Son of Bitch.” Arsen muttered as the three-headed hell-hound of hades stepped into view.

His three heads were dropping acidic slobber, and all three of those heads were locked on my Doris.

Erudite and Arsen stepped in front of me, taking a protective stance, and I eyed my mates who were trying not to laugh at them. I was thankful they took their jobs seriously, but until I see a positive pregnancy test, this may be too much for me.

“Fry his ass.” My wolf howled, snapping me from my irritation.

Goliath was in a dead run to protect Agnes, who was now bleeding profusely.

I stuck my hand out from in between the bodies of Arsen and Erudite and, just like in the forest of illusion, I thought of my energy and the familiar electricity of my magic left my hand wrapping the hell hound in a bubble of energy. Just like with the pukwudgie the buzzing sound of electricity started and the yelps and wails of the hound pierced through the violent gnashing of Doris's teeth, making contact against the burlap skin of the witch.

As the sounds of the hound quietened, the piercing sobs of Agnes became clearer. She loved this dog more than she loved her own children. How sad.

A green zap of energy caught my peripheral.

"Harley!" Yelled my mates in unison. I heard the pounding of their feet rushing to my aid as loudly as I heard the beating of my heart. I extended my hand hoping that my magic would know how to save me. Everything was moving in slow motion and the breath leaving my lips sounded like it was on a megaphone. I was always keenly aware of every moment happening around me and yet this time I wasn't aware of anything.

Erudite stepped in front of me, taking the hit of Agnes's attack on me. Arsen moved so quickly I had missed the dagger flying until the crunching thud of it piercing Agnes's skull pulled my attention to it.

I dropped next to Erudite who was clutching the gaping wound in her chest.

"You saved me," I whispered, surprised as tears wailed in my eyes.

"Duh, stupid. You're my queen." She gurgled, smirking at me as b\*\*\*d covered her pearly white teeth.

I laid my hands on the top of hers and pictured my magic flowing into her. I knew when she gasped that this time my healing power would work. It wouldn't be like with Denny. I could save her, and I did.

I helped her stand to her feet and I thanked her for saving me.

“If you ever call me stupid again, I will break your legs and call in a vet to euthanize you. I am dead serious.” I shook her hand, both of us grinning at the other.

The whining of Doris’s wolf caught my attention. My mates and Arsen were surrounding her and Agnes. Doris was whining but she wouldn’t stop tearing at the throat of the person she considered a friend.

“Doris, it’s over now. Come back to us.” Her dark eyes returned to their normal shade at my command and shifted into a b\*\*\*d-soaked and tear-streaked mess. She kneeled at the old woman, covering her eyes with her hand and chanting something I couldn’t understand.

A green glow sat between her hand and Agnes’s face and when her chant was over and she opened her eyes, the green glow of her mother’s magic was there.

As the dust of the night settled, we stepped through the portal to home, and even though we were all tired, I don’t think any of us were ready to say it was over. The last few weeks have been a chaotic hell and even with all of the amazing things that happened, none of us have fully processed or recovered from the bad.

“We are being called home. The goddess said this threat was over.” Arsen’s smile was wide and even Erudite looked relieved.

“It was nice meeting the two of you. I assume we will see you again in the future?” Atlas questioned, returning Arsen’s smile.

“In time I think we will be seeing a lot of one another,” Arsen answered, eyeing my stomach.

The smile on my mate’s faces had spread wide. My heart fluttered wildly. He had implied that I would be pregnant soon and I don’t know if that makes me happy or scares the s\*\*t out of me.

Arsen and Erudite evaporated much like the goddess always does and I turned, tucking myself under Alistair's arm.

"I'm ready to mention the promise of bringing me coffee that you made me." I tiptoed to kiss his cheek softly.

"Anything for you, my queen." He bowed slightly, pulling me towards the packhouse to fulfill that promise.

"Where have you all been?" Denny asked us when we walked into the kitchen. We were dirty, bloody, and tired and at the sight of his bedhead and groggy eyes, I couldn't help but laugh. I flopped down next to my brother stealing his coffee. He tried to scoot away from the filth on my clothes and I just pulled him in closer.

"You miss out on all of the fun, Den." I ruffled his hair up, refilling the coffee in his cup and drinking to my heart's content. Soon I may not get my caffeine and until that day, I will drink an abundant amount of my bitter-sweet best friend.