

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 33

Atlas:

I shifted back into my wolf form, making myself more appropriate for the old bat.

“There, now tell me where the charm is that has my mate inside of it.” I growled, plopping onto my fuzzy ass in frustration.

“No.” She replied flatly.

“WHAT!? I complied with your request, old crone! TELL US where the charm is before I rip your damn throat out!” I bared my teeth to her, snapping at the air in a warning.

“Enough Atlas. Agnes will tell us what we want to know.” Doris looked at the old woman slyly.

“I wouldn’t be so sure of that, Doris.” The old dust rug scoffed as she crossed her legs, and adjusted the big black dress she wore.

Doris stepped up to the old woman invading her personal space.

“Turn your heads boys. I need to shift and after the lovely things you have called Agnes... well... you understand.” Doris chuckled.

As she requested, we turned away.

“The Goddess gifted me with something, and I think it was meant for you. Hold out your hands, Agnes.”

The room became silent, and Agnes muttered. I couldn't quite make out what she was saying but the gasps toward the end had me intrigued. The snapping of Doris's bones had me ready to risk it all to turn and see what was happening, but I sat still until she gave us the okay.

After several minutes of silent contemplation, she spoke.

“I can't tell you where it is, I have to show you.” She grumbled, patting her foot.

“Can you even exist outside of this cozy bubble of yours?” I asked curiously.

THWACK

“YOU ARE PISSING ME OFF YOU LITTLE MUTT!” She swung her cane at me again.

I shook my fur out, showing her my teeth. If she wasn't a damn dust mop, I would rip her to shreds.

“It is a valid question, Agnes. You are five hundred years old,” Doris said coolly.

My jaw dropped!

“DON'T SAY A WORD PUP!” her boney finger wagging at me again.

“I may be old, Doris. But I do better than the average septuagenarian.” She chuckled, wrapping a potion belt around her waist and hiking up her dress tail.

“Let's move then.” She grumbled, snapping her fingers, disappearing again.

“Doris?” I asked her to try to figure out our next move.

“Eh, give it a minute. She will remember she left us in a second.” Doris huffed, shaking her fur out.

Just like Doris predicted, Agnes remembered us. I just wasn’t expecting to end up falling through a space-time continuum. Instead, I fell flat on my back with Axel and Doris’s wolves landing on top of me back in the woods.

“If I do die though, the least you could do is promise me that you will return through my charm and get Goliath and take him home with you.” She said, seeming kind for the first time since we met.

“Get my mate back for me, and I will make sure you get back to whatever Goliath is,” I said, puffing my chest up.

She took the lead as she led us through the forest. About fifteen minutes in, I could tell she was getting winded.

“Stop... Do you wanna... should I...” I mumbled, unsure how to ask the question.

“I thought you would never ask, mutt.” She snickered, buckling my front paws with her cane, pulling at my fur to try and climb to my back.

Axel and Doris laughed at us while I tried to squat low enough for her to climb on. I grumbled as she finally put herself on my back.

“You better hold on tight. If you fall from that distance, you’ll turn to dust.” I laughed as she pecked the top of my head again. Making me snarl at her.

"Want another?" she drew back, but I just focused ahead of me before I ended up concussed.

About an hour into the trek, she stopped us. I looked over the bluff, taking note of the wind howling down there.

“Is that it?” I whispered, not knowing if anyone else was around there.

“Yep.” She nodded, looking at her handy work.

“The goddess said you would have to make the forest whole again in order for us to find Luna, Agnus,” Doris said, calmly looking over the bluff.

I saw something in the vision you shared with me. The prophecy I saw through your eyes was incorrect. Probably because the book was so worn. What it is really supposed to say is:

Among the shifters exists only three. One will hold the magic and the mark of Selene.

Two of the same faces will serve as the seed for the power to proceed.

Until the marked one is bonded, chaos will rain. Until the sacred bond is whole again.

If the year of the Moon reaches its peak, without the forming of the bond in stone, devourers will gain the power to seek.

Unless the mark is bonded before the night of Agonalia, the earth will bleed.” She said, very matter of fact.

“Your goddess split your souls long ago. Each soul is meant to meet the other in every one of those lives. Yours is a special bond, a very significant one. Cherish the girl, cherish your children. They can only do remarkable things with the two of you at their sides.”

With a snap of her fingers, she was away once again.

The windstorm left behind a rickety cabin... Little bird. My heart fluttered knowing I was getting my mate back.

Harley:

My girl’s ears perked up and she started running haywire, whining and scratching at the back of my mind.

The vampire ordered his men away to leave me alone and I finally went to sleep.

My arms were so numb from the tension that it was running down my back. My eyes could open all the way now and, thanks to my wolf's grand return, all of my wounds were closed. I was completely healed.

“We have to break free. Mates are coming. We have to break free!” She was doing zoomies in my head, making me sick.

“How am I supposed to do that?” I asked her.

“Wake the Gamma, he needs to be ready.” She howled.

“Nathan... Nathan... wake up, something is about to happen.” I whispered.

He groaned and stared me in the eyes.

“You’re better!” he grinned in a boyish way that made me think of Denny.

“We’re going to shift and when we do, the cuffs will break. Gamma is something I don't know about. We can break the cuffs free, and he can just ride us, I guess.” She shrugged.

“We’re getting the fuck out of here,” I growled as the shift started.

It was slow because of the silver and because I hadn’t shifted since the last time I was in high school and saw Atlas with that girl. That image flashed in my mind and the shift hit full force.

I opened my eyes, and her paws were as big as a car tire. I gasped.

“YOU GREW!” I laughed.

The last time I saw her, she was no taller than an average wolf. Now, she is... damn... she is as big as an alpha male.

She tore a bewildered Nathan’s chains apart unphased by the silver. As soon as he dropped to the rickety floor, the door kicked in, and two wide-eyed rogues and a very confused vampire stepped in. I blocked Nathan from their path while he got used to getting blood flow back to his body.

I snapped and snarled. I knew I would get my hands on them at some point, but the excitement of which to go first was overwhelming.

I snatched the vampire that had more fun licking my blood from his blade than he did, hurting me. I latched onto his head, crushing his skull like a grape in my massive jaws.

Nathan got the keys from the vampire's pocket when I dropped his body, uncuffing himself as I distracted the other two rogues.

I managed to land a swipe on the dirty brown wolf while Nathan opted for the yellow one. Shocked by his left eye hanging from his muzzle, I took the opportunity to rip his throat out in one bite.

Nathan had taken out the yellow one when we let their bodies hit the floor. Two massive white wolves stained in blood, and a smaller gray wolf busted through the door of the cabin. Instantly, I knew they had come for me.

“We need to get out before the king comes back,” Nathan said, ushering us out the door.

We ran up a bluff, clawing and ripping at the dirt until we made it to the top.

The sun was coming up shining orange and pink along the tree lines.

Sandwiched between my two mates, with Nathan at our backs and Doris in the lead. We ran with everything we had back to Clearwater.

Tonight... we have war.