

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 12

1. Falling

Henry I woke up with a start and sat up immediately, gasping for air. * *We have to get back there, get back to her,*" I told my wolf.

"For you to reject her?" Knight barked in my mind, he was very riled up and seemed like he wanted to pounce at me, if only that was possible.

He didn't want to do it, not now that we saw her, touched her, kissed her. I clenched my eyes shut, she made it very hard for me to reject her; her lips were so soft and she tasted so good.

I rubbed the back of my neck and started pacing back and forth around the large bedroom, like a restless animal, a caged wolf.

"Knight, I don't know what to do!" It was hard for me to hesitate so much, it was something that went against my nature. Alphas didn't hesitate, they either attacked, waited for the prey, or retracted, although we mostly attacked.

I continued with my pacing, hoping to get somewhere. My body, my soul, all of me was completely drawn to that woman, to that dragon-woman.

*"F*ck, Knight! I can't do it and I don't want to!"* I almost growled. The very thought of rejecting her hurt like hell.

I couldn't lose her and more than that, I felt that I couldn't leave her alone. Something was wrong with her, she was supposed to have woken up while a d*mn fight almost took place in her bedroom.

"I still have the disturbing feeling that she really needs our help, Knight" T exhaled sharply. My protective instincts prickled as I felt the overwhelming urge to help my mate, to shelter her from all danger and pain.

I should have asked her about it, ask if she was sick and what was wrong with her. It should have been the first damn thing I said, I huffed in frustration.

"We will help her, Henry! We just have to get to her again, be a good boy, and sleep!" My wolf taunted me. The prick was right, it was the easier way to get back to Kemy; in her dreams, she wasn't surrounded by an army of flying lizards. That only happened in my nightmare of a reality.

lost in my thoughts. I couldn't reject Kemy, but I also didn't know how I could be mates with someone like her. It was an impossible situation.

Besides that, I could only meet her in her dreams-in our dreams-but I had to find a way to get back to that mansion and take my mate.

When I closed my eyes, she was all I could see, her beautiful green eyes and fleshy lips, the curve of her neck, and the swell of her breasts. Her image in my mind made me even more awake. I was hard, awake, and longing. But when I finally succeeded in falling asleep, I didn't dream about her.

Alma

Egan, Adrian, and Marion were out looking for some clues on the werewolf, while Daniel didn't want to be anywhere far from Mallory and Alev was also quite protective of Niki. Even though she wasn't his mate, he seemed head over heels for her. Who would imagine that our dragon-playboy would get this lost for my Niki?! wondered, chuckling to myself.

I was in the kitchen with Niki and Burbus, since the only things I wanted to do in these last days were snack, pee and sleep. The horny days were over now that I was swollen like a huge watermelon.

"Do you know when Dragon Daddy will be back?" Niki asked, using the nickname she gave to Egan.

"I don't know, I think they might take quite some time. It will be very hard to track that werewolf, to get to know anything about him, we don't have anything, not even a name," I sighed.

"If only they had talked instead of going all archenemy on each other and shoved the guy away." Niki shook her head, "All shifters are a bit crazy, pure instinct, rough, wild, restless and that's so hot!" My friend fanned herself and my cat Burbus turned his face to her and gave her the judgemental look only a cat could do. I agreed with him, since Niki got her fair share of dragon hotness she was a hot mess.

winked and left the kitchen carrying a tray with sandwiches, a bottle of water, and four bottles of energy drinks.

"At least she will be hydrated," I muttered, patting Burbus's furry head.

Daniel came to the kitchen and sat on the opposite corner, without even sparing a look at me, he was brooding again, surely thinking about a certain blond dragon lady.

"Daniel," I called and his gaze met mine, he looked half-startled. He must have been very lost in his mind to not notice my presence despite his enhanced dragon

senses.

"You should talk to Mallory, she needs you. She might not say it, but she does need you a lot," I told him.

"She needs space, she needs her sister safe and healthy... she doesn't need me and I can't be a good mate for her, Alma," he said almost sternly, narrowing his eyes at me. He was in a mood, just like that our grumpy dragon was back!

"Why won't you be a good mate for her? As far as I've seen you've been a good mate, the fierce way you defended her when you thought the werewolf wanted to hurt her or even her sister..." I added.

"It doesn't matter, Alma. I will always defend her, protect her and do everything for her, but I won't be good enough to be her mate," he cut me off.

"Keeping the distance might help you and feed whatever fears and insecurities you have, but don't lie to yourself, it won't help her. Mallory needs her mate nearby, she will need some time to recover from her traumas and pain, but she needs to know that you are there for her and to fight alongside her. Don't be a coward, don't fight for your mate only in the background, let her see and feel how you love her; it will help her to heal and I am sure it will help you to heal as well," I told him.

I wanted to give Daniel time and wait for him to do things in his own rhythm, but now that I knew what happened to Mallory, the monstrosity that was done to her in the Red Dragons laboratory, I was sure that she couldn't wait. She might not want to be touched, but she needs to be loved.

smile formed on my lips, something told me that my words had hit home and that sooner or later he would talk to his mate.

Mallory had already been alone and left to fight for herself and survive for three decades, now she needed love and support, especially from the Grumpy Dragon whose soul belonged with her.

Time seemed slower than ever now that I was waiting for Henry. I walked around this empty meadow over and over and it didn't help much. I only wished I could sleep inside of my dreams, for time to move faster. I still could feel his lips against mine and remembering it made goosebumps break all over my skin.

I have only kissed one boy before, so long ago that I could hardly remember, it actually felt like it was in another life. And Henry wasn't a boy, he was a man. Ember roared a laugh, sending the mental image of a very manly part of him. I couldn't deny

that anymore, my dragon was a very horny one.

"You haven't ever been like this, what's happening to you?" I asked, looking at her translucent golden outline.

She looked intently at my eyes and shook her huge head, saying that what happened was obvious: our mate happened and it was very normal that we wanted him... in every way.

"*You are right,*" I sighed, a little mischievous smile on my lips.

My heart skipped a beat when I saw the white wolf running towards me. I couldn't wait and I didn't want to. I ran in the direction of my Knight with open arms and hugged his big furry head, running my hands through his silky fur.

"You are such a beautiful wolf," I beamed.

He nuzzled my neck, letting out a happy whine before things got messy and he started licking my cheeks and my neck, making me giggle.

I fall onto my butt as I chuckle nonstop at the tickling sensation his nuzzling and funny kisses provoked.

"Knight, slow down..." my words came out as a laugh, they sound like

happiness.

I went up on my knees and curled my arms around his neck, suddenly he moved

backward, sitting down and almost making me fall onto him. But when I was about to fall onto him, I heard the noise of cracking bones and in an instant, I was on top of a very naked Henry, his arms around me.

I gasped, looking at his blue eyes a bit startled as he flashed me a cocky grin.