

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 13

1. My Luna Henry

"What are you doing?" Kemy asked me, her green eyes wide open and her hands on my chest as she tried to regain her balance.

"I am dreaming, dreaming with you," I brushed a lock of chocolate-colored hair off her face and flashed her my best smile, which had never failed me before.

My hand roamed from her ribs to her waist and I brought her close gently. Knight released a howl of victory in my head, he was hyper to have her that close, in my arms. I was more than happy too. How could I have ever considered rejecting her? She might be a dragon, but she was mine and she would always remain that

way.

"Slow down, dude!" she exclaimed, sitting up abruptly and narrowing her eyes at me. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)A grin formed on my lips; she was indeed full of surprises, I never thought that my blushing mate could be so assertive.

"She has to have an alpha attitude to be our match, Henry. And it's so sexy!" Knight added. He was right, she was f*cking sexy.

"Let's enjoy it, it's just a dream even though it feels so real," I tried to convince her. Nothing we would do here was actually real, she shouldn't worry about anything. We could enjoy this dream and then I would find a way to help her, to find out about her issue and search for a cure. Knight howled in my mind, swishing his tail in satisfaction.

"I don't know how it works on your dreams, but mine don't normally have this many hands everywhere—or a naked surprise." Her lips closed in a thin line and her

face tilted to the side.

jolt to follow her.

"Kemy, wait...I am sorry that I went too fast and too far," I said, rubbing the back of my neck in aggravation. Having her going away confused me. The women in my pack never reacted like this when I flirted with them.

"Our mate is something else," Knight barked with pride.

wet dream," she turned around and arched a brow at me.

"It was my wolf, he is wild and very eager, it was mainly his fault," I told her and Knight growled at me in my mind. He wasn't happy with me at all.

"That's not on me and you know it, stupid human! You are the wild one, behaving like a horny dog!" Knight growled in my mind.

"Kemy, It's hard to resist you, as you can see I am dying to have you in my arms," I insisted.

It would be hard to even focus and talk before blowing some steam. It wasn't like I wanted only to mate her, I wanted everything. But I wanted to have her first, then we could work everything out.

Texhaled sharply as it became clear the way I wanted to sort things wouldn't work and I would get blue balls in a dream!

"Maybe you should try harder, and cover yourself," she argued, going around a tree and bringing a thin pink scarf. She gave it to me, her eyes fixed on mine.

I wrapped the scarf around my hips, covering my dick. "Couldn't you come clothed next time?" (This novel will be daily updaed at) "I can't, after I shift back to my form, I'm naked, that's how it works," I explained.

"Maybe it could work differently in our dreams, dreams have their own logic," she looked thoughtful for a moment. "What do you wear to sleep?"

"Nothing."

"Maybe if you try to sleep wearing clothes, the problem would be solved," she concluded and I couldn't avoid laughing, she was a smart woman.

She sat down and patted the place next to her, in front of the tree.

"I was waiting for you and I was a bit afraid you wouldn't come," she sighed, looking between me and the horizon.

"I don't understand why we can dream together, I don't know much about fated mates, they were quite rare back in my pack. But I assume it has to do with our bond."

about anyone who mated with someone that wasn't their fated mate, it would be something frowned upon, an insult to the sacred bond between two souls and to the Gods themselves. We don't believe you can be completely happy with someone else," she explained.

Be happy, I looked at the horizon and exhaled. It wasn't something I heard about so much, it was always about being strong, keeping your emotions in check, keeping the legacy alive and crushing any threat. In my pack, our competitive and territorial instincts were stimulated since a tender age, even more so for ranked

wolves.

We never bothered about being happy, we wanted power.

I looked at her, her sweet and soft gaze lost on the horizon. My chest tightened, it made me long. It made me want to be happy with her. Was it even possible?

Kemy and I couldn't be more different, the ranked members of my pack were forbidden to take a fated mate and to even mark their chosen mates, because my father saw the bond as a distraction and a weakness. So, we only mated for one purpose: to produce heirs and in my case, to have someone to manage the omega staff since it was all a Luna could do, according to my father's rules.

"Maybe that's why most breeds of dragons are almost extinct because they don't take chosen mates. It isn't a very smart way to do things" the words left my mouth before I could think.

Kemy narrowed her eyes at me once again, "You really had to say that? Better not-smart than miserable! Come to think of it, maybe a chosen mate could be a good idea when your fated mate is a dim-wit," she said through gritted teeth. She

was blushing slightly, but it wasn't out of shyness.

Knight growled at it, these words were enough to stir his possessive side and make him see red. (This novel will be daily updated at) I held back a growl and kept my feral wolf in check, shoving him

to the back of my mind.

"Even when my fated mate is a spitfire, I wouldn't exchange her for anyone else,"

I said earnestly.

hand caressed her cheek, it was stronger than me, my pretty spitfire was sexy as hell when she was a bit angry. She leaned towards my touch, her anger melting in the same fast way it built up.

"She is perfect, Henry! My perfect match and way too good for you, dimwit! We have to help her, focus!" Knight grumbled like a chihuahua.

"Are you already back to the surface?" It aunted him before giving all my attention to my beautiful mate.

I took Kemy's hand in mine and asked, "I saw you in the mansion, you were sleeping. Nothing, not even yells and chaos woke you up. Are you ill?" I asked, worry lacing my voice.

"You saw me?" she gasped, "Where was I? Where was my body?" Kemy asked, making lines of confusion crease on my forehead.

"Yes, the day before yesterday. I followed your scent and ended up in a mansion. You were surrounded by other dragons and two witches," I explained, omitting the fact that the dragons around her were treacherous, vile reptiles who denied me my mate. I didn't need to upset her once again.

"So, you are close to my body now?" She looked into my eyes, leaning closer to me.

Texhaled sharply, I wished I was close to her and I could smell her scent all day long. I wish I could be with her, not only in a dream-a dream of which I have to wear a pink scarf on my d*ck, but who is bitter? "They didn't even let me stay close to you, they were very aggressive."

"They were Red Dragons." Her voice was low, she placed her face between her hands and sighed deeply, sadness clear in her eyes. "I don't understand, I felt for a moment that I was safe, I even thought that my sister was near; that I was at home. But maybe it was because I met you," she muttered, looking down.

"I don't know which kind of dragons they were," I replied, registering her distressing words, "You aren't safe? Did they hurt you? They are keeping you there against your will?" I couldn't contain the growl in my voice, my wolf and I were both

"The Red Dragons attacked my kind, the Golden Dragons. They weren't strong like us, but they were treacherous, and they killed our population slowly, starting with the elderly and the children. At first, they framed the werewolves for their crimes, and only after quite some time, we found out that they were the ones to kill us. When my sister and I were kidnapped, I knew that there weren't many of us alive. We and our little group hid but were found. They killed the males, and the older dragons from our group and abducted my sister and me. *We got separated and I think they must have killed her,*" Kemy said slowly, trying to swallow her sobs.

I wrapped her in my arms and ran my fingers through her hair, she curled her arms around my neck and placed her head in my chest.

Having her in my arms felt so right!

"They took me to a dark laboratory and they injected lots of things in me. It hurt, it hurt my dragon Ember more than it hurt me. I could feel her growing weak, she is still in pain and suffering. I don't feel any pain anymore, but I know she does. After a few months, or a year... I don't know, I was so tired, I couldn't even open my eyes, fell asleep and since that day, I have been a prisoner in my own dreams, I never wake up," she said between sobs. I pulled back enough to be able to see her glossy eyes now changed to a beautiful shade of blue, and I wiped her tears gently.

"I will find you, Kemy. I will rescue you, kill everyone who dared to place a finger on you and I will wake you up. I promise!" I told her, cupping her face between my hands and kissing her forehead.

My heart clenched painfully, pain radiating through my bones, I've never felt so desperate and angry. The need to comfort my mate was mixed with the need to avenge her and to bring her to the safety of my arms, from where I would never let her go. She would be safe with me, in my embrace.

"Henry, we have to save our Luna and make the pack a safe place for her, you know what it means?(This novel will be daily updated at)" Knight was also growling with determination.

It meant that besides having my mate to save, I had a bad Alpha to overthrow.