

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 65

/ [The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant](#)

1. Here and now Mallory

"If you want to stop or you feel any discomfort, tell me," he said, looking at my eyes carefully. I only nodded, trying to stick to my surge of courage.

To my surprise, instead of hovering over me as I thought he would, my mate took me in his arms and sat on the edge of the bed. He placed me on his lap, facing him.

"You will be in control, Baby. Do it in the way and speed you want," he said, cupping my face. Before hesitancy could swirl in my mind and make my blood feel cold, I slammed my lips against his, wrapping my arms around his neck.

My hands ran down his muscular chest and abs and I curled my fingers around his shaft. Daniel caressed my breast, playing with my nipple, successfully distracting me and avoiding those unsettling thoughts from spreading in my mind.

I didn't want to think, only feel.

My thoughts were a prison full of memories of fear. Now, I wanted to create new memories of pleasure, love and trust. I wanted to take control of my life and my body fully.

Adjusting myself in his lap, I moved up and brushed his tip against my entrance. Hot desire and cold fear mixed in my blood, making me tremble.

"I love you, Mallory. I am here with you," he murmured against my lips, his fingers running through my hair.

He was here with me fully, body, mind and soul. I too should be here with him completely, not allowing the thread of anxiety to pull me to the past.

Shutting my thoughts, I focused on his lips on mine, his touch on my breast, his fingers on my hair. The smell of my desire, and the feeling of his warm hardness against my moistened folds. Aligning his tip with my entrance, I sat down, easing his member all the way in with a single movement.

It felt good, right as never before.

Parting our kiss, I looked intently at his grey eyes, dark with desire and warm with love. I had to look at him, to keep reminding myself that I was here and now with him. Remaining still for a while, I only looked at his eyes and enjoyed the sweet feeling of having my mate inside me, of making love for the first time.

My hips moved up slightly, and I slid down tentatively. Soon, a flame of pleasure started building up within me. It felt good. So good. The friction that our union elicited made pleasure rise in my inner walls. This was what I needed to increase my pace, and chase this insane sensation, the fire, the ecstasy, the release of a sweet tension building up within my muscles.

Each time I pushed my body down, encasing his member completely, my mate let out a groan. It was almost like a raw and deep growl, showing me his feral side, his dragon, was also enjoying our lovemaking. Alessia was all melting in ecstasy in my mind as well.

Daniel took my lips with his, nibbling at my bottom lip and sending a jolt of desire straight to my burning core. His arms wrapped firmly around me, helping me steady my movements/bounces.

"You feel so good, my Love," he murmured, his voice velvet, deep, and sexier than ever.

Picking up my pace, I moved up and down, bucking my hips, dancing with him. Every touch, every movement, was a new high, a new pleasure.

release. i needea more contact, more pressure, i needea my mate to move in tandem with me.

His first thrusts were slow and careful, but my bucking hips and my frenetic rhythm involved him and soon we were moving at the same speed, meeting halfway.

Daniel wiped the sweat from my forehead and glued his lips with mine once again, his tongue swirling into my mouth at the same pace his member pumped into me. The butterflies in my stomach caught fire, flying their fire everywhere and making my whole body explode in a pyre of pleasure. My s*x was clenching around my mate, my stomach spasming and I threw my head back in the desperation of my burning ecstasy

"Daniel, Daniel..." I whimpered, my body consumed, overpowered by my c.limax. I knew that I was about to catch fire, to convert myself into fire and maybe never come back to my human form again. But at this point, I didn't care, I only wanted to let it burn.

Soon, I felt my mate release his hot spurts into me, and even though he was still groaning and panting for air, he took my face in his hands and murmured, "Stay with me, Mallory. Feel me."

I focused all my energy on doing what he said. I wanted to be with him, to feel his skin on mine, not only fire. After a couple of minutes, I could feel the fire retract. Opening my eyes, I saw a light golden smoke rise and wrapped my arms around him.

My eyes on his, my body relaxed and my heart in peace. We were one.

"There is no fire anymore, you controlled it. How do you feel?" he asked, the back of his finger stroking my face gently.

"...I feel free. I feel mine, I feel yours," I mumbled incoherently. Daniel pulled me against his chest and showered the top of my head with soft kisses.

"Did you like it?" I asked, knowing well that it must have been frustrating for him.

The slow movements at the start, my overbearing hesitancy. It must have been somewhat disappointing. I really needed to ask Niki for more tips. My mate had already done so much for me, the least I could do was to try to love and please him better. I wanted to do it just like a normal woman and mate-without my past-would.

"Of course, I did. I loved it, you feel good, incredible!" he replied, pressing a kiss on the top of my head. A soft smile formed on my lips.

Alessia growled in my mind, trying to convey her point. Yes, he groaned, came and even growled. It was clear that he liked it. She was right.

"We haven't marked each other, but we don't have to rush," he said, caressing my hair.

"You are still inside me. Make love to me, only love no fear. Mark me and I will mark you," I said, tilting my head up.

It was only pleasure, no pain. It was my mate, my Daniel. It was love. "Aren't you sore?" he asked, trying to read my eyes for any kind of hesitancy.

"No, I am throbbing... for you," I told him. Even though he was still inside me, I wanted more, I wanted to feel the fire again. This time, I didn't want to burn, only to radiate light through it.

Daniel moved to the centre of the bed, without disentangling our bodies. Kissing my lips passionately, he thrust into me in a slow and delicious cadence.

"Yes," I moaned against his lips. On their own accord, my hips moved against his. Soon we were dancing together in our own rhythm, pleasure flared through my veins, I could already feel my stomach shudder and my breath grow erratic.

His lips moved away from mine, and he pressed a kiss on my shoulder, before sinking his teeth into my neck.

I could feel his fire bursting through my body, sealing our union, intertwining our souls and making my head hazy. White warm stars flashed in front of closed eyes, and as soon as I closed his mark with a kiss, a deep scream of pleasure erupted from my soul.

At the same time, my mate moved his head away, groaning and growling my name. Before our bodies rode down the high flames of our shared ecstasy, Daniel pressed his lips on mine. A gentle, sweet

kiss.

"I love you, Mallory. You feel incredible, your body and your soul are my treasure!" he whispered in my mind, without parting his lips from mine

Now I could feel his soul within mine. I could feel his love flutter through my heart, shoving the fear away from the corner of my mind and replacing it with the certainty of undying love.

I was free, loved and complete.

*

Tonly left the room the next afternoon, to get some food for us. That was when I came across my sister and Anita. Kemy had a knowing smile on her face.

"How was it?" she asked bluntly. She could see the beautiful golden mark on my shoulder. It showed a large dragon rising from a circle of fire. Daniel's mark was a bit different, the Dragon on it was smaller like my Alessia and it was becoming fire.

"Let's just say that after the first time, we did it twice more and we have no intention of leaving that room today. Daniel brought the breakfast, so now I am taking lunch upstairs. See you tomorrow," I smiled at her.

"Wait! Kaitlyn is coming soon, aren't you curious to know more about Henry's secret powers?" Kemy asked, making Anita chuckle.

"I am! But nothing in the world is taking me away from my Daniel. Have fun girls!" I smiled at them, placing the sandwiches and bottles of water and juice in a bag and heading upstairs.

Now, all that mattered in the entire world was my mate and our love.

Guys, please read His Runaway Luna while it's still for free it's going to become PTR in the next few days. The books will crossover. You do NOT need to read it to understand this book, but I think it will make everything more fun and give you a deeper understanding of some of our characters.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 66

/ [The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant](#)

1. **A Crimson Thread**

Henry

I spent the whole day training with Cooper and Kemy at the gym. Cooper seemed stronger than I'd ever seen, it was like all he needed was the right motivation to fight.

"Isn't that what we all need? Those who fight without a motive, won't ever win," my wolf pointed out. Did he read that in one of those papers that come in Chinese fortune cookies?

"No! That's my white-wolf wisdom. Come on Henry, I am a wolf! Even though I am a smart one, I can't read," he shook his muzzle at me.

Dismissing the furry-philosopher, I took a fighting stance, getting ready to launch at Cooper. However, a small whimper caught my attention and my eyes found my beautiful mate.

A smile formed on my face as I looked at Kemy moving fast, kicking and hitting the punch bag fiercely. My Little Spitfire was incredible. She picked up the fight moves very quickly, and knew how to use her agility and dragon senses to her advantage. .

"Henry, I know you are in love, but focus!" Cooper told me, as he successfully struck a punch on my shoulder. I couldn't have Kemy in a tiny top and skin-fitting sports leggings while I was fighting, else I had no chance to win.

Anita opened the door in a rush, "Kaitlyn is here, come to the living room," she called us and we all followed her upstairs. I was quite admired, even though she wasn't mated to Cooper yet, she was already acting like a Gamma female and taking care of our pack.

Arriving at the living room, we met Egan, the brunette witch, and her werewolf assistant. "This is Kaitlyn and that is Apollo. As I told you both, these are Henry, Kemy, and Henry's Gamma, Cooper," Egan introduced us.

"Nice to meet you. Apollo and I are very glad to help you. We've heard about his father and pack and his ruthless ways. He needs to go, and someone with inner kindness and light like yourself shall rise, fulfilling the desires of the Goddess," Kaitlyn said, taking a few steps towards me, getting straight to the point.

Egan explained earlier, Kaitlyn was a strong witch-warlock hybrid. I could already see that her empathic and clairvoyant abilities were remarkable. It felt like she was peering inside of my soul.

"I can feel it too! It feels crazy to have someone in your mind, like inside your mind!" barked the wolf that was always inside my mind.

"Lord Egan told me about you and about what Anita felt," Kaitlyn explained. Placing her hands on my cheeks, she closed her eyes.

"I can feel a lot of power, power coming from the light, the moon itself. However, there is a strong blockage binding your powers and preventing them from developing and coming to the surface. This blockage was erected a long time ago, when your wolf first surfaced, you were only a child, a five-year-old boy," she said, opening her eyes. Her deep green gaze was fixed on mine as if she was still reading me, going through my energy and my powers.

"That's impossible. I shifted for the first time when I was twelve. My father was quite impatient, saying that it was too late for an Alpha." I told them, omitting the part that, since my twelfth birthday, father subjected me to extreme physical pain and punishment as well as making me fight every hour of every day to bring my wolf to the surface. And my family, even in his funny ways, he always guided me to be a better man and he kept me company on the hard days.

"No, Henry. Your wolf started to appear when you were five. Then the blocking spell was put in place, preventing your wolf from surfacing and binding your powers. You and your wolf were both very young, that's why you can't remember. That's also why it was so hard for you to shift for the first time; through the pain, Knight had to cross the thick veil of the blockage spell to come to you," she explained. Her eyes were filled with sympathy and her face contorted with pain. A heavy exhale escaped my lungs, Kaitlyn knew about what I had been through.

"Who could have bound my powers? A witch?" I asked, thinking about our pack witch and why she would do that. My father wanted me to be stronger, to be his trump in the many battles he made me fight. So, he wouldn't make the pack's witch bind my powers. It made no sense.

"Yes. That's the doing of a witch, a powerful one," Kaitlyn replied.

"How can we unblock those powers?" Kemy asked, she wrapped her arms around me, surely feeling how unsettled I was.

Her touch made Knight and I feel at peace. I tightened my hold around her and breathed her scent in, it was enough to shove all the bad memories away.

"I can try to unlock them, but it's something that depends highly on Henry and his wolf. Let's see what I can do," Kaitlyn said.

She closed the distance between us and placed her hands on my shoulders. My Kemy wanted to step away, but I kept her tightly wrapped in my embrace since she made me feel more connected to my powers, to all the light within me. At Kaitlyn's touch, I felt a buzz of energy flowing through my body. I took a lungful of air, and as if I could breathe more deeply now, a weight was taken from my chest and I felt lighter.

Kaitlyn sighed, "I could remove part of the blockage, but that is as much as anyone else can do. You and Knight are the only ones who can crush the remaining walls of this spell, call for the light," she told me. Her voice was ever so serene as if deep inside her, there was only peace.

"How?" I asked. I had to unleash these powers and become stronger, my father couldn't have any winning chance. Our pack couldn't afford to have me losing this battle, this war.

"It's your path to walk, Henry. Only you can find it out. All I can say is that sometimes bound powers emerge in cases of need, or because of strong emotion," Kaitlyn explained.

"Like in the Stonehenge," Kemy pointed out.

"Our mating and marking made these powers closer to the surface, I feel as if they are right under my skin and I can almost touch them." I thought out loud, looking between my mate and the hybrid witch.

"Maybe if you mate more often, very hard, and keep biting at her neck, your powers will come back!" Niki chimed in as she arrived at the living room.

She seemed lost for a moment, looking around. But Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks and her eyes met the gaze of Apollo. They walked towards each other as if they were under some kind of spell. It seemed the talkative sassy witch had lost her words.

Apollo took a lungful of her smell and his eyes opened widely, "It can't be." He growled, taking a step back. He exchanged a look with Kaitlyn and she nodded, placing a hand on his shoulder.

"But that's it. I have no doubts, I can see the invisible threads connecting you to Niki. They aren't gold like the threads that connect two fated mates, but crimson," she explained.

Niki and Apollo were both paralyzed, lost in thought. died the next day, poor Car, Knight pointed out. He was once again parking nonsense. I was sure none of them were dying. It was something else.

Egan asked, his face contorting with worry, "What does that mean, Kaitlyn?"

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 67

[/ The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant](#)

1. Calling for the Light

Henry

Niki took a step closer to Apollo and his movement mirrored hers. Their eyes were locked and their breaths in sync. It didn't even seem like they needed Kaitlyn's answer to know what was happening, or at least to know what they were feeling. A

Kemy and I exchanged a look of confusion. We looked as lost as everyone around.

"The crimson thread means that Apollo's wolf imprinted on Niki and now that they met again, they could both feel the connection. The connection started to form last time they met, they probably exchanged blood or something that called to Apollo's wolf spirit and the crimson thread started to be woven, slowly, only needing them to meet again for it to come to its full force," Kaitlyn explained.

"I've never heard about that imprinting thing," Knight observed, confused.

"This is absolutely rare," Apollo murmured, his eyes fixed on Nick's hazel ones as if he couldn't break eye contact with her, not even if he was forced to.

"It is extremely rare, it only happens to werewolves who meet their mates but lose them before mating and marking, and consolidating their bonds. Besides, for that to happen, the wolf spirit has to choose the mate. The golden thread of a mate bond is woven by destiny itself, by the fates within the Moon Goddess. While the crimson thread is a guttural, instinctive bond when the soul and every instinct of a wolf choose their partner. It's a strong and beautiful bond per se, a bond of desire rather than fate. Sometimes desire can be stronger – and even more divine – than destiny itself," Kaitlyn added.

"It seems pretty intense. I think Alev lost the girl. If he didn't like wolves before, now he would be bitter and sour!" Knight barked in my mind. That was true. Alev would be devastated and hate werewolves even

more.

"Apollo," Niki murmured, placing her hand on his chest.

"Casual won't work, Niki. My wolf chose you, I chose you. Now I need you to choose me too. If so, you will be mine forever," Apollo said, cupping her face, towering over her small frame. It was odd to hear their exchange. I felt like I wasn't supposed to be here, none of us were, only the two of them.

"Henry, I caught that thought, you are thinking aloud. I kind of agree, but we can't leave. We need to know what will happen," Kemy mind-linked me.

"I... I feel that there is no choice. This thing is pulling me towards you, like a magic magnet. I am yours and I will go wherever you go." Niki's voice was breathless, she wrapped her arms around Apollo. She surely couldn't think straight now, she could only feel the bond.

"Poor Alev," Kemy murmured in my mind, her eyes cast down in sadness and sympathy. An exhale left me; I felt bad for him too. It was clear how much he loved Niki.

"Yes, we saw too much of their love. The rabbits in heat had to do it everywhere!" Knight barked, reminding me of something I wanted to forget: the time I caught Niki and Alev doing it in the garden, swimming pool and everywhere else around the house.

"Niki, before leaving or doing anything else, you have to talk to Alev," Egan told her and she nodded, her eyes clenched and her face fell. A possessive growl left Apollo and he wrapped his arms around his woman.

"That's something I have to do. But now there is no casual anymore: I choose you. I... was confused,

the mess or my feelings and thoughts. I am so sorry!" Niki mumbled, pressing her forehead against Apollo's chest.

"It's okay, I wanted to be with you since the last time I came here and I told you that. At least now we are on the same page, connected by a red thread," Apollo smiled, taking Niki's face in his. He seemed like a chill guy, only serious and closed around the Dragons at first. But I couldn't blame him for his wariness when I used to be exactly the same. It takes time to overcome one's prejudice and see beyond it, the other side of anger and hatred.

Kaitlyn cleared her throat and looked at me once again, "Henry, Niki was actually right. Having you mating with Kemy and renewing your marks while surrounded by special crystals might help."

"Yes! I am a deep source of wisdom, but no...no one listens to poor Niki," Niki shook her head and chuckled. She seemed less shocked now, but her face was still contorted with worry.

"I will get the crystals and we can head to the room," Kaitlyn said, looking at Kemy and me. "Kinky!" Niki added, laughing in Apollo's arms.

"Wait, will you watch it?" Kemy's eyes popped open and she swallowed hard. I didn't like the idea of having anyone watching me taking my mate. It was our moment, something I would never share with anyone else's eyes.

"Said the guy who went for it in Stonehenge!" Knight teased me. He knew well that humans couldn't see us there, so that wasn't the case.

"Oh, no! But I have to place the crystals in a special position. From what I see, you both bring the light in each other. Your connection and bond is the best way to make Henry reconnect with his powers and unlock himself." Kaitlyn explained, to my relief.

"I will go to talk to Alev and to Alma," Niki sighed, and Apollo let her go of his arms, hesitancy clear on his face.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 68

/ [The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant](#)

1. **Holding the Moon**
Henry

After a few minutes, my mate Kemy and I went upstairs with Kaitlyn. The hybrid warlock-witch placed seven translucent crystals around our bed, brushing them with sage and chanting under her breath.

"Maybe you can start by only renewing your marks. Try to concentrate and assess the depths of your essence while you do it," Kaitlyn instructed, and my mate and I sat on the bed, looking at each other. My eyes were lost in Kemy's for a moment, and her beautiful smile.

"We can do it, we will unlock your powers and you will be able to fight your father. His era of horror will be over soon," my Kemy reassured me. She would surely be the best Luna our pack could've ever wished

for.

"Henry, remember, don't wait for the light to come in, call for it," Kaitlyn added, patiently. I nodded at her, willing to do it right. I needed my powers, my pack needed me, the best and stronger version of me could ever be.

"Is she going to stay in the room? I know we aren't naked or anything, but that is awkward," Kemy chuckled in my mind, attracting my attention.

"I don't think she will leave," I replied, looking at the hybrid witch from the corner of my eyes.

My mate sighed, "Okay, let's just ignore the hybrid in the room. Let's do it. I want your teeth in me, Mr. Big Hot Wolf!" Kemy raised a brow, biting her lips slightly.

My head shook as I chuckled at my beautiful spitfire. She was such a teaser! Taking her lips in a gentle kiss, I pulled her into my arms.

Soon my lips went down from her chin to her neck and my lips caressed her mate mark- a wolf surrounded by fire. Closing my eyes, I let instinct kick in and sank my teeth into Kemy's mark while she did the same thing to me. Pleasure coursed through my veins, like fire, but I tried to call for the light. Instead of having an orgasm like last time we bit our marks, I felt something push my consciousness up above, and a white light enveloped me.

Reaching toward the light with my hand, it felt warm and intense. Familiar, almost like a part of me. In a fast buzz of electricity, the light entered my fingertips and an image formed before the eyes of my mind. My gaze roamed between the pitch-black sky, and dark blue waters reflecting the full moon. Looking up once again, I confirmed that the moon wasn't in the sky, it was completely dark. No moon, and not even a single star. The moon was in the water, submerged in its depths.

"It is impossible! And I am not even drunk!" Knight, my wolf, barked confusedly.

Suddenly, a dim light flashed in the sky and a white wolf came from it, getting to the calm surface of the river. She looked like Knight, but her eyes were brighter, like two beautiful sapphires.

Her snow-white paws were over the moon and the light followed her in every gracious step she took. She was looking around, looking for something, someone. Her eyes met mine, but she didn't seem to be able to see me, so her gaze strayed.

"It's just a dream. I knew he couldn't possibly be here," she barked in frustration, shaking her muzzle to the sides.

A pulse of light vibrated in my chest and I could feel it. I knew she was looking for me and I could recognize her, it was as if I knew her for my whole life.

"I am here! I am here!" I screamed, yet it didn't work. She still couldn't hear or see me. power, heart and soul" A melodic voice vibrated through my ears and my instinct knew in a moment it came from the moon itself. My forehead creased in confusion, my eyes were fixed on the white moon under the water.

"You will only feel it when you completely let go of all the heavy weight that binds you to your past. For the light has no time besides the infinite. Let go, Henry and Knight. Be the wolf you are meant to be," the Moon sang in my ears, sweet and warm.

"How can I do it?" I asked, confused, looking intently at the white circle in the water.

"You've already started your path when you chose to accept and love your mate, and when you chose to be different from your father. Continue choosing the light. Be my herald, my king and knight and bring peace to my children," she said before the outline of the full moon in the water started shrinking. It was slowly taking the shape of a waning moon.

"I feel that we don't have that much time, Henry. We must be fast," Knight told me and I nodded. "You feel as if you were in the core of a star. Bright and sparkling. Yet you can't see what you want from the start. Yet you lose your heart. Reach for the stars, they are faded in the sky. They shall be lit within the fire. How strong is your desire? Is it still too soon? Or is it time to fish for the moon?" the she-wolf howled this song. "Funny song, I feel like I've heard it before, maybe on the radio in Alaska,"

Knight chimed in, and I dismissed him. The she-wolf's voice was familiar, but the song was new. "I have a theory. Don't say it's nonsense! This time I really feel like it's white wolf wisdom! The moon represents our powers, deeply submerged in the murky waters, we have to unbury them and put them where they were meant to be, high in the sky, before the full moon shrinks to the size of a new moon. I know it sounds crazy, but I am not crazy, Henry!" Knight added. I had to agree with him, my spirit and instinct felt it too.

I had to reach for my Kemy's – and her dragon's, Ember – fire. This way I could light the stars, reach for the moon and return it to the skies.

"Kemy!" I called her within my soul, "Kemy," I called for my mate once again, trying to feel her in my soul; to feel her skin underneath my fingers and her warmth radiating through me.

"Henry." I heard her voice in the distance, and soon I could see her approaching outline. Her curves were enveloped by a halo of golden fire, her light-brown hair shining in a shade of gold. She was a vision.

"This place, what is it? Where are we?" she murmured, looking around and gasping

Taking her hands in mine, I explained, "I don't know, maybe someplace inside of my soul. The Goddess, she talked to me. And that white-wolf over there, she howled a song," I motioned to the she-wolf dipping her paws in the water.

"Henry, I can't see her," Kemy said, looking around confusedly.

An exhale left my throat. We didn't have much time, and I was sure she wasn't an imaginary wolf. Could she be a memory or some kind of dream? I just knew for a fact that I had already met her.

: "No, she isn't a dream or anything like that. She is here just as we are!

" Knight sounded very confident. motner,

"We have to light the stars with your fire, return the moon to the sky, that's the way for me to unbury my powers," I added, and Kemy nodded.

My mate closed her eyes and raised her hands towards the sky, trying to channel her fire. After a few minutes, she shook her head in frustration and sighed, "It doesn't work. I have no fire here."

Holding her hand, I suggested, "maybe we should try to do it together." Kemy nodded, a small smile on her face and a green flame in her eyes. I knew we could do it, we were stronger together, we were fire and light.

"Who would think that the brawny man, rough on the edges you were, would become such a wise person? I am so proud of my human, now you are almost worthy of me! You will get there, my human! Knight teased, silly wolf! But I knew that his pride was real.

Everything that changed in me was Kemy's doing. She made me want to be better, worthy of her. When she woke up, she helped me to wake up to myself and who really was. A man who knew love, had a family, and would do anything for his pack and Luna...

She clenched her eyes shut and held my hand tightly, my energy flowed towards her and I felt like our magics were one. Soon, golden-white fire rose from her fingerprints and lit the first star in the sky.

"My Beauty, it's working," I told her. Opening her eyes, and flashing me a bright smile, she pointed her fingers to another spot in the sky and lit another star.

In a matter of minutes, the sky was bright, filled with burning light. The waters weren't murky anymore, but rather translucent, beautiful and calm. The She-wolf was a few feet from us, looking at the stars in awe and wiggling her fluffy tail. She couldn't see us, but at least she saw the change around us.

Alongside my mate, I entered the river. With the water reaching our waist, we walked to the middle of it. There we could see the moon, feel its light radiating through our bodies.

A gasp filled the air and my eyes met the sapphire gaze of the she-wolf. She was looking intently at me, squeezing her eyes as if it was getting harder to see me.

"Oh my Goddess, I know you! I knew it! I could feel it, just a little bit, but now it's strong, it's like a boom, explosion... But why do you look blurry? Are you a ghost? Please, don't be a Ghost!" she barked, at first in excitement and then in fright.

"What? I am not a ghost," I told her.

"Come back, don't disappear like that," she shook her muzzle and lowered her face, looking at her reflection in the water, "I know you will come back to me. I will find you, pup. And when I find you, I'll lick your muzzle and ears."

"Henry, the moon is shrinking, we have to take it now," Kemy told me, wrapping a hand around my arm to attract my attention. Crouching down and submerging completely, we both touched the moon at the same time. Our wide eyes met, as a surge of energy overtook both of us.

A flash of white light consumed everything and I opened my eyes abruptly. Kemy and I were in our bedroom again.

"It didn't work," I exhaled. We couldn't lift the moon to the sky.

"I disagree," Kaitlyn pointed out, her soothing voice laced with a smile. When I turned around to look at her, I noticed the dome of light surrounding my mate and me. It was the same thing I did in Stonehenge.

"Henry, you did it again!" Kemy giggled, running her fingers down my arm. "Yes, he did. You are on the right path, Henry. Your powers are coming to light, literally. Call for them. And, of course, do it with your mate. Together you both are a force to be reckoned with. I will leave the crystals here, pay attention to the way I placed them, to do the same if you have to dip into your soul to feel your powers or find other answers," Kaitlyn explained, taking a few steps towards us and pointing to the crystals. Other answers? Did she know about the she-wolf I saw?

"Kaitlyn, I saw a she-wolf there, another white-wolf. Do you have any idea of who she can be?" I asked, looking intently at her green eyes.

"No, but I imagine it's someone whose destiny is intertwined with yours. Your light is one and the same. That's why you could meet in this special dimension you went to. You will find your answers, Henry, just remember what you heard in this vision, and most importantly, remember who you are; Kemy will be with you

on this journey, helping you to find the right way with the light of her fire. For now, I will head home with Apollo and Niki. Staying would only hurt Alev and he doesn't deserve that. A heartbreak is bad enough without constant reminders. You should both rest and drink lots of water now. This kind of experience is tiring. Your souls reached high, crossing the veil between this world and even beyond the dimension of dreams, reaching to the waters of Fates," she smiled softly and gave each one of us a half hug.

"Kemy, keep your faith alight, even when it feels that darkness might consume you. Remember, it won't, not if you don't allow it to. You are fire," she told my mate, and left the room smiling at us.

"So many answers and even more questions. But one thing I know for sure, actually not only one, but two. First, we can do it together, Henry! Second, she is right, I am exhausted," Kemy yawned, placing her head on my shoulder. I wrapped my arms around her and lay down with her snuggled in my embrace.

"Let's sleep, Sweetness. Tomorrow we have to train and fight," I told her.

"I know, but now I just want to enjoy being in your arms," she smiled, looking up at me, her hand on my stubble. My lips took hers in a kiss, before we fell asleep.

Even while sleeping, I couldn't brush off the feeling that I had to find that she-wolf. Knight yawned in my mind, "She smells like home."

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 69

[/ The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant](#)

1. Mixed Feelings Niki

After talking to Alev, I headed to the nursery where Alma was with the babies. Stopping in my tracks, took a deep sigh and wiped my tears. I didn't want to leave her, Burbus, our girl&cat-gang, Daddy Dragon, or the babies. Dang! I loved this place, this family and Alev. Yet I couldn't stay here any longer. Remaining here would only hurt Alev.

I shook my head, remembering our conversation. It was horrible, heartbreaking. He was sad, angry and disappointed. I've never seen him like that before and I know well how being dumped for someone else sucks.

"He didn't deserve that!" I muttered under my breath, wiping my tears once again and trying to swallow them back. It would be for the best, with the blessing of the Fire Gods, he would find his fated mate. Maybe Marion's baby – because she hadn't said anything, but she was so pregnant, I was sure!

Anyway, Alev could find someone to have cute tiny-little dragons with, a family. I saw the way he looked at Alma, Egan and the little-fire twins, his eyes sparkled! He wanted the same!

It would always be a problem between us, the fact that we couldn't have kids and he really loved children. Yeah, adoption and stuff are always an option, but I knew that if he could he would make the babies himself, and he was good at it.

Yes, it was for the best. Right?

I wished I could keep them both – Dragon and wolf, having to choose sucked! But I couldn't ask them for that, it wouldn't be fair. Above everything, I couldn't leave Apollo, I didn't even have a choice, I felt as if this red thread came from his heart to mine, connecting us even in a physical way. So damn strong, that it didn't matter where I was, my eyes would always look for his as if they were lighthouses in the darkness.

The crimson connection – or whatever it was – between Apollo and me was beyond intense. I could feel it tingling in my blood and even my bones; it felt like I needed him to breathe.

But well, it wasn't that tragedy of a destiny. I would happily breathe Apollo for my whole life. I just hated breaking Alev's heart.

I sucked my tears in and raised my chin, trying to bring myself to say goodbye. Opening the door to the cute nursery, I saw Alma napping on the rocking chair and I chuckled. She was supposed to put the babies to sleep and not to sleep herself. Well, the two cute-bundles of fire were sound asleep in their cribs,

so at least she succeeded.

"Niki, are you okay? Were you crying?" Alma asked after waking up with a jolt. She stood up and hugged me even before I could start telling her what happened.

"I don't know. It's a man drama! So, Apollo is back here and it seems that the small dormant thing! felt for him came to light, exploded and took it all. Kaitlyn said that there is some kind of bond between us, a crimson thread, an imprinted bond. It's something rare and kind of similar to a mate bond, but it sounded even sexier... The thing I felt when I looked into his eyes... it was like time stopped and I couldn't breathe, and he wasn't even naked. It was insane, Alma! Now I know how you felt with your Daddy-Dragon!"

"He isn't my daddy, Niki!" Alma chuckled, shaking her head.

My head shook as well, "Humm... if you say I'm the one who canis for your soul. Inis caul, this tire, nis Cosmic crazy energy, wnen love, passion ana aestiny are aligned and all you want is to be one with him," Alma gushed. She really needed to get some, she was breastfeeding a lot, but not feeding herself with enough vitamin D.

"Yes, that's it. I have to be with him."

"I know you do. I understand it very very well. I just feel bad for Alev," Alma sighed, her lips a little pouty and her gaze cast down.

"I wish it could be different. If only he could find his mate or someone he loves, and have a few babies. I want him to be happy, Alms. You know, I always thought that we weren't meant to be, not for long, that it would be just an every night night-stand, some fun and wine. But he is charming, and it's hard not to fall in love with Alev. Have I ever told you what a gentleman he is in bed? The things he can do with..." Alma cut me off with a pointed look and I chuckled a little. Funny enough, even sad, I could always chuckle. And Gods, now I was a huge mess, sad, happy, in love, broken-hearted for Alev, nostalgic. I was all over the place.

"Wrapping it up, I fell for him, even when deep inside I knew that I shouldn't, I tried to the dark and protect my heart. It didn't work and now, he is the one to get hurt," I sighed, looking down and feeling a fresh batch of annoying tears flow down my face.

"Niki, it's hard and I can imagine what you are feeling. But it's not your fault, you couldn't ever imagine that a bond would form between you and Apollo. What are the odds? Don't blame yourself, we will look after Alev and I will talk to my inner dragon spirit and pray to it for Alev. He will be okay, surrounded by family, love, and great Spanish wine!" Alma reassured me, running her hand down my arm and flashing me a look of sympathy.

"I will go with Apollo today. I wanted to stay longer... but I know it would only hurt Alev even more. I can't hurt him further, Alms, I just can't!" I told my friend and she hugged me tightly.

Suddenly, I felt something fluffy rubbing against my legs and a sweet meow. Burbus! Breaking the hug, I took the ginger furball in my arms, and Alma and I included him in a cat-sandwich hug.

"I will miss you guys so much! But I will come back to visit Aunty Niki's cute babies once things cool down and Alev is...better," I sighed. I was a mixed-feeling mess!

"We will miss you too, little Amaris, Ethan, Burbs, everyone!" Alma said and Burbus meowed his agreement.

"Burbs, be a good and kickass boy like only you can be! Use that fire if needed, and take care of your baby brother and your baby sister!" I told the fat cat, running my fingers through his fluffy fur. My chest was tightening, I would miss my dragon family so much!

"Alms, you know you are my sister, my family and my favourite person! I love you so much, almost as if it was a purple – or whatever colour – thread between us, a sister-bond! If you need me, I am a teleport away, I can ask Kaitlyn to bring me here! Damn, I will miss you," I was as mushy as melted butter.

"Niki, we will meet soon!" Alma replied, her eyes were glossy too.

After kissing the babies goodbye, I gave Alms and Burbs another long hug. Now I had to pack and say goodbye to the others.

After saying goodbye to the ladies, grumpy, Egan, Adrian, Henry and our new couple, Copita – yes, Cooper and Anita – I went down the stairs where Apollo and Kaitlyn were waiting.

Apollo was pacing around the living room impatiently, but as soon as he saw me, he approached fast and took the suitcase from my hand, and me in his arms.

My eyes were lost in his dark ones, his strong jaw, dark hair and tanned skin!

pretty neck. Love, please ana cnerisn you every aay ana arive you insane ana i make your skin tenaer ana raw every night,” he murmured in my ear, making me moan as my head fell back.

Oh, Gods!! His words alone were almost enough to make me scream.

“Oh, yeah! Take me, my wolf!” I said, possessed by desire. Kaitlyn granted my wish, opening a portal of green light. Crossing it, we arrived at a relatively big cabin in the rainforest. It looked cosy and comfortable, with rustic decoration and many colourful crystals around. I surely could start calling it home after a few o.rgasms, even though I already missed my home in Marbella so much.

Apollo placed my suitcase on the floor, but instead of letting me stand on my feet, he finally crushed his lips on mine, in a sweet and possessive kiss that took my breath away and even drew a droplet of blood from my bottom lip. His grazing teeth were magic!”

“Hum...Blood, that’s how imprinting works in most cases. It doesn’t need only the choice of his wolf, the primal choice of desire, but also the exchange of one of the body’s binding fluids – blood, seed, or milk, ” Kaitlyn explained.

Apollo gave her a pointed look and she chuckled, “I will leave you both to enjoy each other, and your new bond,” she said before heading to the hall, probably going to her room.

“Now I will claim you, I will make you mine, sweet Nikoleta!” Apollo’s voice was deep and teasing and I was all for it.

Kemy

Immediately after breakfast, Henry and I went to train in the gardens, and Cooper joined us.

My unused muscles were almost completely recovered and now I could move naturally and almost as fast as before.

Cooper and Henry were sparring while I was focusing on my fire as I aimed at distant targets attached to small trees. I had to be precise to not hurt innocent

people and only those who attacked me, my mate and our slayer team – yes, we had a bad ruling to slay.

Reaching another aim accurately, I smiled. My fire was on point. I was ready to nail it again when I heard Henry's exhale of frustration.

"What's happening, my Alpha?" I asked him. "I am having issues channelling my powers," he said, stopping his fight and looking at me.

"I told him he should calm down and connect rather than channel it out of anger!" Knight pointed out in my mind, making me chuckle.

"Listen to your wolf, Henry," I told him, placing a reassuring hand on his shoulder. "I am trying to, but it's hard to keep my anger in check when I think about my father."

"I know," I sighed, wrapping my arms around my mate's deliciously naked and sweaty strong chest.

"Try to think about the pack, our people. We are doing this for them, to help them rather than because of anger and seeking revenge," I told my mate.

"It's hard, Kemy! It's almost impossible for us to not feel the anger and the need for revenge, for justice! Alpha Isaac did too much, he hurt, tortured us and made us miserable in many ways. He ruined my mating life, tried to make me lose myself, my character and my soul. He hurt the people I cared about most. I am doing this for the pack, but the thought of revenge won't leave my mind. Isaac and his Beta deserve all that is coming for them," Cooper said, wiping the sweat off his forehead and taking a seat on a bench. He was still panting a little, Henry couldn't use his powers, but he put up a hell of a fight. He was so

"Not that I want to reopen old wounds, but what did he do?" I asked, looking intently at Cooper's hazel-green eyes. I had to understand more of what was going on and who we were fighting against. Especially because I had to go to his pack and pretend first, I had to be a good actress to convince this Alpha, so I needed to know the whole script.

"He prohibited me from having or choosing a mate and from having any relationship with any woman. He ordered the Beta to beat and whip me many times, and sometimes did the bid himself and, worse than anything, he sold my friend and he..." Cooper started.

Henry approached him faster than ever, and looked intently at the gamma's eyes, "Cooper, did my father kill my mother?"

Guys, about Alev – he will have his own book. There we can see more of his talk with Niki. It's called "The Golden Dragon's Surrogate."

By now, I think those who are reading both books are starting to see how they connect. Btw, to not give spoilers to other people, I will post a thread on my F*B page, where we can discuss the crossover theories.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 70

/ [The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant](#)

1. The light that binds us Henry

“Cooper, did my father kill my mother?” I asked, looking intently into Cooper’s eyes. My aura was authoritative.

I didn’t want to scare or coerce him, but damn! there was nothing I could do to keep my aura in check. I needed answers and I needed them now. I could feel that the white wolf from the vision was connected to me, maybe even related. Some part of me hoped that she was my mother, even though it was impossible, I couldn’t avoid hoping so.

“I agree with you, I felt some motherly vibes from her too!” Knight pointed out. Cooper’s eyes snapped open and I could hear him gulping hard. I didn’t avert my gaze, I had to know

1.

“He didn’t kill her. He almost did it once, but she survived. Your mother is strong, much stronger than that monster. But not because of her physical strength or power, but because of her soul, Henry. That is what makes her invincible, her willingness to live and to help others, her love for the pack. She didn’t want to leave, even when she thought you were dead and her heart was completely broken, she still wanted to fight for us and our pack. Our friends and I had to convince her, almost force her to go. If she had stayed, her heart would break, she would suffer even more. We couldn’t let her go through it, the pain, the abuse once again... We also didn’t know you were alive. Alpha Isaac hid you at first, he said you were stillborn. After your mom was gone, he lost his mind even further and never cared to introduce you as his heir. I just came to know about you when you were one year old.

Believe me, she never abandoned you, she would never. She would die for you, to protect and love you ... if she knew you were alive,” Cooper said, his voice laced with emotion. My body almost slid to the ground and I sat there, my elbows on my knees and my head hanging low. I was shocked by the overflow of information. I fvcking hurt for her, my poor mother.

That monster hurt my mother, lied to her that I was dead, and ab.used her to such a point that she had to leave her home, the pack she loved. How could I not hate him? How could I not think about destroying him and making him pay every minute of my fvcking day?

Kemy crouched down in front of me and wrapped her arms around my tense body.

“Henry, I am so sorry. He is a monster, but you are nothing like him. You aren’t pure hatred, anger and evilness like him. Your mom sounded like a force of light,

care and love. Be like her, fight as she would. Darkness can't defeat darkness, only light can do it," she said, running her hand down my arm.

"I don't know if I can, Kemy," I exhaled sharply.

"I am sure you can. This family here — Cooper, Anita and the Dragons, the Goddess herself and I believe in you. I know your soul because it's intertwined with mine. I know how strong and kind you can be, now you just have to choose it. Let go of that Alpha monster your father is, and try to find the light, find your mother, Henry. We have to find her, maybe she can help us," Kemy added, looking intently at my eyes. Her green eyes were filled with faith and determination.

"Cooper, can we find her?" I asked the Gamma. She was alive, so we had hope and had to find a way to meet her. Fvck, I have never met her, but I could feel it. I could feel a damn hole in my chest, I missed her.

"I have been trying to find her since I left Alaska. But I can't, all my attempts were frustrated," Cooper

"Maybe it we can't find her now, we can at least find the light, Henry, find your powers. Maybe that's what connects us, the light. If we find and activate your powers to the fullest, we will see her, feel her again. Now I am sure, that pretty she-wolf there was my mom," Knight said, releasing a bark of pride.

Damn, that wolf had his bright moments, he was right. That's what I had to do. I had to let go of my father, his darkness and his legacy of hatred, to reach to the light and find my mother.

"Knight, can you try to reach her wolf?"

"What do you think I had been doing while you were sleeping, Henry? I've been working hard. I tried many times. But it didn't work," he whined, his tail and ears down. My wolf looked thoughtful for a moment,

his eyes cast down, but soon his muzzle was up and his eyes snapped open," I can remember her, Henry! Her name is Sapphire, like her eyes. We met a few times in my dreams when I was still surfacing within you. I wasn't even a newborn pup yet, still only your mind. But I dreamed with her every night for a while. She was sweet, howling songs – and maybe even the same song/heard yesterday – to lull me to sleep. Even in dreams, she licked my ears and muzzle, and it felt so good and real. It was hard to remember, I was so young! But now, after seeing her again and Cooper saying she is alive, it all came back to me. It wasn't only a newborn dream of the Goddess, as I thought, even though she felt as full of light as the moon. But she was no moon, she was mom!" He jumped in my mind.

"We have to find her!" I muttered, standing up with a jolt and heading to the house. Many thoughts raced through my mind as my chest was tightened in an old pain that now was brought back to the surface.

"It's not only pain, Henry. It's love too. You love her, even in the small memory Knight has of her. Call to this love, it might help your powers," Kemy pointed out after racing to reach me and wrapping her hand around my arm. She surely heard my thoughts and felt my pain.

"I will, Kemy. Thank you!" I replied, taking her in my arms and seeking comfort in her smell, her presence. She was my fire, my beacon of light.

"We are in this together, Handsome. We will find a way," she murmured softly, lifting her head, her green eyes looking intently at mine.

I cupped her face with my hands and crushed my lips onto hers. As soon as our lips touched I felt a jolt of electricity buzzing through my blood, a ray of light formed in my hand and moving my hand up accidentally pushed the vase by the door against the wall, the light shattering it in pieces.

"We released some kind of bolt, Henry Knight barked in my mind.

Kemy gasped as her gaze met my hands, but soon a smile replaced her shock. Turning around I aimed the light within my palm at the many targets Kemy was pointing at. The energy pulsed through me, moving in the air and reaching the target with precision.

"You just needed a little faith and some kisses," she chuckled, making me smile. Her laugh was contagious. Her happiness was my happiness.

Taking her in my arms, I moulded my lips against her soft ones, "You bring the best out of me."

"And we will be the best we can, together, my Alpha," she smiled, pressing her lips against mine once again, I cupped her as, lust growing within me. I wanted to have her now, every time she called me that way, something primal in me surfaced, boosting my already hard desire, "Let's go inside. Mal mind-linked me, they have news," she said breathily against my lips. An exhale left my throat, but I went inside with her,

and Cooper followed us. I was so lost in my bolts and my beautiful mate, that I even forgot he was still here.

All the Dragons were there in the living room, waiting for us. Alma and Egan were holding their children and Anita was sitting beside a pale Marion.

"Henry, as you know we were all ready to assist you whenever you want to overthrow your father." Egan started. My forehead creased with lines of worry and Kemy and I exchanged a quick look. They ready? Wouldn't they go anymore?

"But things changed, Marion just confirmed that she is expecting a baby," Egan added, his look trailing between his mate and Marion. Alma surely had something to do with Marion's healing.

"I'll help you as I can, teleport you all to Alaska, but I won't stay there or fight. I can't risk this pregnancy, my child's life," she said as Adrian took her hand in his gently and looked at her with an expression of tenderness, love.

"Congratulations, Marion!!" Kemy squealed, a smile lighting up her face. "Of course, you shouldn't go. Don't worry and thank you so much for helping us anyway!" She gave Marion a look of sympathy. I knew what happened to Marion, her problems to conceive and her miscarriage. This baby meant everything to her and to Adrian and they shouldn't take any risks.

"Who is joining us?" Cooper asked the practical question, looking at the dragons.

"It will be me, Daniel and Mallory." Egan replied and I could hear Kemy swallowing hard next to me, she looked at her sister.

"Mal, are you sure you want to join? I don't want it to trigger any memory and make you feel bad," Kemy's voice was full of worry. I wrapped my arms around her waist, comforting my mate.

"Kemy, I am a warrior and I will fight! I will fight for my sister and brother-in-mate. I can protect myself, body and heart. Besides, I have my big and strong dragon to protect me," she said, looking at Daniel and smiling.

"I want to help as well, Egan!" Alev declared. I had to conceal my surprise, he seemed gloomy and his normally trimmed look was replaced by a sloppy look. Besides, I expected him to hate werewolves, to hate me even more after Niki left with one.

"Alev, you don't have to. The three of them should be enough and I would rather have you here with me and the babies, just in case," Alma chimed in, her voice laced with care.

They were all worried about Alev, sad for him and with him.

"That's how good families work. You have to take notes for when Kemy and us have our twelve pups! Knight pointed out.

"It's better if he stays, his mood and energy feel unstable and that could reflect on his powers. Unstable dragons caused so many accidental fires, like the great fire of Rome,"

Kemy told me, via mind-link. She was right, I didn't want Alev to accidentally set my pack on fire.

"It will be enough, Henry. You don't have to worry. We will take runes and spells, be well prepared," Egan reassured me. I hoped he was right. I was ready to do anything to free my people from my monstrous father, which included dying. But I wouldn't let any of them – especially my Kemy – die with me. I had to talk to Anita, find a spell, a potion, and a way to protect my mate.

Determination jolted within me. I had my wrongdoings to correct, my father's wrongdoings. I couldn't wait any longer. "My powers are coming to the surface, I will train more for the rest of the day and we can go as soon as everyone is ready. Tomorrow, if it's possible."

Egan nodded at my words, and so did Kemy as she intertwined her fingers with mine. Alpha Isaac's reign of terror was about to come to an end.