

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 71

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1. When Fire meets Darkness Gamma Cooper

We trained for the rest of the day and Henry was making considerable fast progress with his powers. Afterward, we all had dinner together, discussing plans and strategies as we ate. A restless sensation wouldn't leave me, making the food hard to digest. I was afraid for Anita, for Henry and for myself. I couldn't die without knowing her love, how she felt, how she tasted.

As much as I wanted to fight Alpha Isaac now and eliminate all the curses and terrors that came with him, I dreaded the idea of going back to the pack in Alaska tomorrow. What if that psychopath of an Alpha hurt my mate? What if he was suspicious? If he did anything to Kemy, simply flash her the wrong look, Henry could lose control and everything would be ruined.

"Dude, calm down! We can do it! We will protect our mate! If that monster tries anything against her, we will take her, put her in our motorcycle and leave, go as far away as possible. Disappear,"

my wolf reassured me. I wanted to help my pack, but my wolf was right, Anita's safety was our priority. Even though the Alpha command was never broken and I could never touch her, I would make sure she was safe, and look after her.

Lost in thought and longing, I walked to my room when Anita's sweet voice made me turn around.

"Cooper," she called, her pale-green eyes fixed on mine. She was so beautiful in her yellow loose dress, feathers in her earrings and necklace. She oozed freedom and I was a prisoner, a man caged by a tyrant into a pit of despair.

"Anita, please call me Colton. Cooper is my last name and I've gone with it for quite some time now, but you, my mate, should call me by my name," I told her.

It has been a long time since anyone called me Colton, since I started to become Alpha Isaac's pawn and lose myself. The Alpha demanded everyone to call me by my last name. Maybe it was another one of his twisted ways to wash over my identity. I ended up getting used to it, to be called this way. But no more, I couldn't let my mate call me in this formal and distant way. I wanted her to call me by my name, my first

name.

"Colton," hearing my name in her sweet voice made a smile rise on my face, a warm sensation spread in my chest. All I wanted was to take this small, pretty witch in my arms and cover her with kisses, and all my love.

"I wanted to say that even though we can't touch each other, I want to spend time with you. I want to spend all my time with you. I feel this need, this longing and honestly, we don't know how much time we have left. Let's not waste it," she said, taking a step closer. Her words pained me, no! She wouldn't die, I wouldn't let her die.

"I am joining you tonight, we can share a bed. Stay close, as close as we can, talk, get to know each other. All we can do is to take full advantage of the proximity we can have," she added.

My wolf howled in satisfaction in my mind. She wanted to be close to me, to us, as well. Even though we couldn't be everything she needed; even though we couldn't be who we wanted to be for our mate.

"Thank Goodness our babe says it straight, and has a good head over her shoulders, if it was up to you, you would be hiding in a cave, away from her, away from happiness! "my wolf pointed out, shaking his light-brown muzzle to the sides.

"I don't want anything more than that," I told her, taking her hand in mine and walking to my room. We was an incredible woman who chose her own way and created her own destiny. Strong, independent, free-spirited, Anita was pure perfection in the small frame of the most pretty woman I've ever seen.

"I can see auras sometimes, read people's intentions, emotions and even the frequency in which their energy vibrates. That's how I felt the change in Henry's energy, the only odd thing was that I had to be close to him to feel it, maybe it was because his aura was somehow dormant, something was still it back. Now I can see it much clearer, a halo of white light burning within him. It burns brighter when he is close to Kemy, the mate bond and love alone are very powerful," she explained. Her powers and sensitivity were fascinating.

Exhaling deeply, I too told her about my life, "ever since I helped my friend, Henry's mother, to escape Alpha Isaac, I've been punished by him. He is a monster. I was forbidden to be with any woman, take a chosen mate or even have a fling. In the end, it was a good thing; if I had taken a chosen mate, our bond would break when I marked her and I wouldn't ever feel this. What I feel for you."

Anita placed her hand on mine and gave me a warm look of sympathy. "The Goddess writes our destinies in cryptic and ironic ways. In the end, the monster that wanted to hurt you only, gave you something good, and gave me you, Colton Cooper."

She was right, I only hoped the Goddess had something more in store for us. She couldn't take Anita from me now that I just found her, now that I knew life could be good again. Anita was my hope and my happiness and I would fight until the end of the world for her.

After a long talk, we fell asleep holding hands. It might seem little, but having her hand in mine, having my mate this close, was the best thing I had experienced since I could remember.

Kemy

After breakfast, Marion teleported us to Alaska, to a human village near the pack. As we all stood at the porch of a small inn, I took a lungful of the crispy air. The cold couldn't bother me, my fire kept me warm, but the landscape looked dark, gloomy even.

"Let's review our strategy. Mallory, Daniel and I will stay here in the Inn until Kemy tells us that it's time to invade the pack through its Eastern borders. Kemy should tell us who to attack and how, as we planned our allies should know to wear blue clothes, so we don't attack the wrong soldiers. When Kemy gives us the sign, Marion will come, teleport the three of us close to the borders, and immediately return to Marbella. If Marion can't come, we will reach the pack by flying, our scents and magic concealed by runes." Egan said for the third time. Using the runes to teleport to the pack would be too dangerous as it attracts too much attention due to the magical intensity of the teleportation rune, Raido. That was why waiting for my sign in the Inn would be the best idea; I could mind-link them better at this distance and they could reach the pack by flying if Marion wasn't feeling good and became unable to help.

"Egan is a great strategist and general. He wants to have everything well planned and organized to avoid bloodshed and not hurt the regular pack members, only my father's allies. I really appreciate his dedication and care," Henry said in my mind, wrapping his arms around me from behind as he looked at our Dragon Duke. He was right, we were here to save our pack and not to hurt people.

Sweetness, you don't have to go. You can stay in the Inn and wait with Mal and the others, "Henry told me. He hasn't given up on making me change my mind and trying to protect me.

"No, Henry! Not even if this cold land starts burning and shining. I will never leave you behind, I will never leave our pack. We are in this together." I replied into his mind, my voice laced with determination. I remember Kaitlyn's words, my mate would need me to do this, in the same way, I would need him. Our bond, our love and our passion were some sort of catalyst of our powers, it brought the light and the fire

"Fine. But be careful and promise me if anything happens, you will mind-link the other dragons and get back to them." He exhaled sharply, his hands on my shoulders and his blue eyes looking intently at mine.

I knew that my stubborn mate wouldn't have it otherwise, so I exhaled, "Okay. I promise," I agreed.

"Kemy, be safe and careful!" my sister said, taking my hands in hers. Her face was contorted with anxiety, but I knew Daniel would keep her busy and keep her mind away from her worries.

"I will. Don't worry, Mal," I hugged her before lifting my head and looking at Daniel, "Please take care of Mal, and don't let her worry so much. Help her relax." I asked, knowing he would do that anyway. Daniel was a great mate to my sister, exactly what she needed.

"I will take good care of her," he nodded, his lips twisting in a small smile as he wrapped Mal in his arms.

"See you soon," Egan said, hugging me as well. We didn't know how the situation would develop, so it could be that we would have to fight and need them in a few hours, or a few days. That's why they had to stay close.

"Where is Cooper?" I asked, looking around. "He went to get our transport to get to the pack," Henry explained.

"How will we reach the pack?" Anita asked, looking around. That was when Cooper showed up with two big motorcycles.

"Are we going on those things?" I asked, taken aback, as I looked intently at them. "Yes, and you ladies will love these power-bikes!"

Shaking my head, I walked towards it, trying to make up my mind if it was an insane idea or if it would actually be fun.

"You will enjoy it, Sweetness! I know how you love wild rides! Cooper taught me how to drive these babies when I was a teenager, and since then, bikes are the second best thing I've ever ridden, "my mate husked in my mind, making me swallow hard and clutch my thighs together.

Cooper helped a smiling Anita onto his bike and she held onto him before he stepped on his speed.

Henry climbed the motorbike and I could feel the sexy energy oozing from him even more intensely than before. Ember whimpered in my mind and I licked my lips inadvertently. Climbing the motorbike, pressed my body against Henry's and wrapped my arms around my man. Oh, yeah, I would love it! How did this wolf manage to get even sexier?

In an hour or so, we reached the pack. It was surrounded by tall trees and secluded. I couldn't see any big buildings as we approached, only the rough and wild nature.

As soon as we crossed the borders, a dozen of tall and bulky warriors approached us, surrounding us and making us stop. The look in their eyes was almost robotic, mechanical.

"Gamma Cooper. Henry," they bowed down slightly.

"Let us pass, guys!" Henry tried to convince them. I could feel his tension through the bond, but he was trying not to show it. He was afraid... for me, and for Anita.

"The Alpha is coming and he will see what is to happen to you," announced the only guard that was wearing a different uniform and looked of a higher rank than the others.

We had to wait. Henry's tension grew tenfold and I felt his muscles stiff under my touch. Cooper left his bike, helping Anita out of it. He didn't want to be seen close to her and make her a target of his

psychoAlpha. They both stood close to Henry and me, but distant from each other.

"Kemy, please, if we see anything. If the situation escalates even a little, you have to mind-link the dragons," Henry asked me. I only nodded, still half-convinced. If we jumped to the fight now before trying everything else, we would lose our advantage and the possibility of recruiting allies, thus avoiding huge damage to the pack, avoiding the death of innocents.

In a matter of minutes, a black SUV stopped in front of us. A tall and well-built man with dark hair and piercing grey eyes left it, followed by a shorter man with dark eyes. They stroked towards us, the look in their eyes sending a cold shiver down my spine. The air swelled with heavy, dark energy – but it wasn't dark magic, it was the darkness of their souls.

Henry wasn't kidding when he said that his father was toxic and evil.

I didn't need any introductions to know who the taller man was, Alpha Isaac. His aura, the arrogant way he carried himself, the scowl on his face and the seething stare told me all I had to know. The shorter man, also wearing a frown, must be Beta Greyson – or Grey for short. Henry told me about him, and not good things. He was an obnoxious man who liked to hurt and torture the pack members, especially the ones who couldn't help and defend themselves – in other words, he was another monster.

"Who are those women and what are they doing in my land, in my pack?" Alpha Isaac growled, his glowing grey eyes fixed on us and his aura seeping rage, darkness, violence. My expression remained neutral, even though Ember was literally fuming inside my mind, smoke leaving her nostrils. She could feel the threat that his energy and even his posture carried. I wasn't afraid of darkness, I was living and breathing fire.

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1. The Prodigal Wolf Kemy

The warriors looked carefully at us, a threat in their eyes. They were too many and I could see another dozen of them approaching. We couldn't possibly take them down if things went south. Ember whimpered in my mind, expressing her disagreement.

"Alpha Zack, don't worry. What can two little women do to us?" Beta Grey let out an obnoxious chuckle, looking between us and the Alpha.

Little women my ass! I could burn his pea-sized brain without having to catch a breath. Henry also didn't like the Beta's words, and I could feel his anger vibrating through our bond. Wrapping a hand around his arm, I tried to calm him down. We had to keep the act, at least for now.

My brow arched in confusion, noticing how the Beta called father-in-mate dearest,

"Henry, wasn't your father's name Isaac? Why did he call him Zack?" I mind-linked him.

"Zack is short for Isaac. Only Beta Grey calls my father this way though," he replied, sounding much calmer now.

"Alpha," Cooper bowed down slightly.

"Father. Anita is a witch that supports our cause, she wants to contribute to our Kingdom and our mission of conquering the whole continent," Henry said in a neutral tone. I could feel the huge effort he was making to not rip heads off.

"It is such an honour to meet the Alpha of the prophecy, Your Majesty!" Anita smiled flatteringly, bowing down. She was good!

The Alpha's lips curled up a bit, and he nodded at her, "Your Majesty, that's how you should all treat me from now on," he addressed the warriors, and us.

"We will see what use we can make of you," the Beta snarled at Anita, but she kept smiling, and Cooper kept his cool.

"Father, this is my mate, Kemely. Also, another good addition to our goal. I came to my right mind, you were right all along. We have to conquer this continent and the world! Kemy is a much more fitting mate than a regular she-wolf such as Sukky," Henry told his father and he nodded, his eyes filled with suspicion. The Beta released a low growl at Henry's words. Sukky was his daughter and, from what I heard, he might be a monster, but he never abused his mate or daughters.

"I will make my decision, and will decide about your punishment," he turned back, walking back to his SUV. Isaac's words were grave and filled with stern-anger.

"Cooper, you come with us. I missed you!" Beta Grey's grin made my stomach churn. Cooper followed them, holding his head low.

A warrior motioned for us to follow them and enter a second SUV that had just parked behind Isaac's

one.

Taking a deep breath, I entered it with Henry. I was afraid of what that monster would do to my mate. We surely could react and make a wolf-barbecue out of him, but for the good of our pack, we shouldn't. I understood it rationally, but no rationality reached my racing heart and my tense muscles.

"Kemy, don't worry. Nothing he does to me can be worse than what he already did," my mate tried to reassure me, but his words brought me nothing but dread. Swallowing hard, I took a seat in the SUV beside him and took his hand in mine. For the whole way, Henry didn't say a word, not even via mind-link. drusnea it on for now.

Arriving at the ample and very rustic pack house, Henry went to his father's office and Anita remained in the living room with me, guards watching us as if we were criminals. I looked around, trying to understand more about this place, its details surely had a story to tell.

The decoration of the hall and living room was almost nonexistent, except for rough rugs made of leather and some heads of stuffed animals hanging on the walls, mostly bears. I swallowed the lump that formed in my throat at the stern and hard feeling this place oozed, and at my thoughts. I only hoped the insane Alpha didn't want to add Ember's golden head to his collection. Anita looked disconcerted as well, it should be hard for her to be here since she seemed sensitive to people's energy and probably even auras – this place was a den of darkness.

The effect this place had on me was secondary, as my mind reeled with thoughts of Henry and what psychoalpha wanted to do to him.

Henry

Following my father's order via mind-link, I went to his office as soon as I arrived at the pack house. The place looked even gloomier than when I left it months ago. Entering his office, I saw him already sitting at his desk, a glass of vodka in his hand.

"Have you come to reason?" he asked, his dark grey eyes seething with cold anger.

"I have. I want power, I want to help you to make our pack the most powerful one. I saw the Dragon's den, their riches and power, and realized that we deserve the same and even more. Kemy is our way into their den, to claim their treasures. That's why I brought her along, she thinks she is to be my mate, but she is only the golden key to magic and power," I told him, my voice neutral and as absent of emotion as I could mutter.

"It's hard to keep self-control, Henry. Half of me wants to attack this Alpha and the other half wants to bark at you for talking like this about our Kemy, even though I know you are lying, it's hard!" Knight snarled in my mind, pacing back and forth. It was hard for me too, but I had to do it – it was the only way to protect my mate and the pack.

"Producing children with the she-dragon should be your goal, white-wolf-dragon hybrids will be the ultimate weapon. All creatures, Dragons, Warlocks, Wizards and Lycans will bow to me, and acknowledge me as their King and Lord," he stated, his eyes looking away, their darkness carrying the metallic glow of ambition.

"I'll get to that. It won't be hard," I replied. That was the first truth I told him. Making babies with my Sweetness would be a great pleasure.

"You are finally thinking straight, you were very slow, it took a very long time. Much more than I was willing to wait. For that, you will be punished. I know you can endure pain, wolfsbane and any physical torture. I trained you well. So, the punishment shall be inflicted in the brunette-dragon of yours. Grey will find something that hurts dragons and have his fun with her. I saw that you marked her, she isn't only a key and a breeder engine," he released a low growl at me.

Balling my fists tightly, I called for the light within me and could almost hear Sapphire's sweet voice in my mind. I couldn't lose control now. I couldn't ruin everything.

"I marked her as a way to convince her to come with me and show her that I was serious in my intention. You know how cunning and sly Dragons are. She wouldn't believe me if I hadn't marked her. She

is not a weakness as you said, she is a strength and we will use her in the right way to potentialize that. She shouldn't be severely punished, she might already be pregnant and we can't risk the little hybrid's

"Then Cooper will do, him and your former babysitter – Ashley – and you'll watch everything. I still remember the first time Grey whipped her, the tears in your face. You were a weak child, not worthy of my blood, my legacy. Now we shall see if you learned your lesson or we will have to risk a hybrid. You can always produce more," he told me, and I nodded.

I had to reach for the light, to the warmth of my bond with Kemy, to not growl in such a raw and feral way that the walls would bend and this monster would go deaf. Deaf and then dead in my claws. No, I had to be better than that, better than him and my hatred.

"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?" in a silly attempt, Knight started to sing Sapphire's song in my mind, to calm me and himself. He sounded like a dying frog, but he succeeded in reducing my tension, distracting me a little.

Without losing any more time, we headed to the cold dungeon, where Ashley and Cooper were already waiting, tied in thick chains of pure silver. I could see it

burning their skins and the pain written on their faces, but there was nothing I could do. Soon. Very soon.

"He would punish Ash and Cooper anyway, Henry. They were already down here!" Knight observed. Of course, Grey would do that, it was the highlight of his miserable existence.

That had to bury my raging emotions in a box and focus on my mate's face as I watched Grey mercilessly whipping Cooper along with the poor and small omega, Ashley. During the whole time, Grey smiled like a psycho from a low-cost horror movie.

My stomach revolved and my urge to kill him was even more intense than my desire to call father, especially when I looked at the hopeless eyes of Ashley. The way she looked at me, trying to find sympathy or any emotion in my eyes, brought a pang to my chest. I wanted to comfort the sweet lady that raised me as if I were her own until I was almost six years old. I wanted to show her that her affection helped to save my soul and make me a better man than the man my father was, but I couldn't. Not now at least.

Swallowing my pain, I looked intently at the horrible session. Father managed to torture me once again.

"Now, we should all get washed and have dinner. I am hungry," the bastard declared, standing up from the comfortable chair he placed for himself in the Dungeon. Once in a while, he came down here to watch Grey executing his punishments. They were two sick souls.

"They would make such a horrible couple!" Knight pointed out. This wolf had crazy ideas.

"Cooper, see you tomorrow. You will sleep here at the Dungeon; I know it feels like a second home for you," Grey shook his head, grinning.

"That's what he gets for failing to keep me informed about Henry and his breeding dragon," father stared at Cooper once more before leaving the room.

My glance met Ashley's tear-stained face for a moment. She looked completely broken.

"I expected more from you," she murmured, almost inaudibly. Her words are piercing with emotion.

"I am doing what I have to," I told her sternly, but truly. Soon it all would be over and I would show her that her hopes and love paid off. I would set her free and help her to find her happiness. I promised you : that, Ash

After washing my face and looking at the pain-filled eyes of the man staring at me in the mirror, I headed to the dinner table. This place brought me all kinds of dreadful memories and it was hard to escape the ghosts of your past when they were still alive and terrorizing you and the people you cared about.

Sitting at the dinner table, my eyes met the fire in Kemy's eyes. She was seated in front of my father, who was looking intently at her as if she was some sort of rare animal. This dinner would be another proof of fire and probably a disaster.

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1. Family Dinner

Kemy

Anita and I were escorted to a long dinner table and, within a few minutes, Henry, psycho-Alpha, Grey and a dark-haired she-wolf joined us. She must be the Beta female. I think Henry said that she was called Susan.

"I thought dragons were taller and prettier. This one is quite plain," the she-wolf observed, looking intently at me, mock disappointment in her eyes.

My fire was burning within my veins. I wanted to remain calm, be a good actress, but these wolves were beyond horrible. Grey was smelling like blood. Worse than that, he smelled like Cooper's blood. I was glad that Anita didn't have enhanced senses, so she couldn't catch that.

"I thought the same about she-wolves! Such a coincidence!" I frowned at her, making Henry place his hand on my thigh. Grey snarled at me, but psycho-Alpha didn't react, he didn't seem to care.

"Kemy, we have to keep our cool. This was your idea," he mind-linked me. Even in my mind, his voice sounded colder. Acting was the best way to help the pack, but it was hard.

A few ladies came with trays of food, mostly meat, but salmon and chips as well. The food smelt good, but what attracted my attention was the fear in their eyes. They seemed terrified of the Alpha and especially of the Beta. We started eating in silence, even though Beta and psycho-Alpha kept their eyes on me and Anita as if we were their object of study and they had to write an exam about us in the next hour.

"Witch, you might remain in our pack if you prove that you have the right set of powers and skills. Our current pack-witch is an old crone and we could use a replacement," psycho-Alpha told Anita.

She nodded and smiled, "I will show you that my skills are worthy of you and your conquest, Your Majesty."

Turning to look at me, he started, "Kamille, you can contribute to your mission too, be part of our greatness. Your task is to bear Henry's children, be obedient and use your fire upon my command."

Kamille? He didn't even say my name right! He expected me to smile and lower my head, so he was up to a surprise. Fire, flames, molten lava pulsed within me, "Indeed! Don't worry, Your Majesty, I can ride your son and give him lots of fire. I am very good at it," I flashed him a smile. Henry almost spilt his drink at my words and his father looked at me half-shocked for a moment.

"Dragons have a different way to communicate. It's a cultural thing," Henry said, squeezing my thigh. But he wouldn't stop me, I was burning and I would only cool down after saying a couple more words.

"Yes, our culture is very different, full of gold, and hot. Don't you worry, Your Majesty. Henry and I will start the activities tonight. Consider it a mission accomplished!" I flashed him another smile and he nodded, still looking a little surprised. He probably never had anyone – let alone a woman – talking to him that straightforwardly. Psycho-Alpha, it seems like you'd never played with fire before, too bad.

"Kemy, don't create problems, control yourself!" Henry complained, cold frustration in his voice. I didn't want to, and I wouldn't, but I also couldn't swallow the need to show this chauvinist wolf-pig that a woman can talk back and that we aren't only breeding mares to be used.

"Here in this pack, we tame our b.ictes! Leave and spread your legs for Henry, now," Psycho-alpha declared, staring at me. My eyes opened wide in surprise for a moment. I was about to answer him, when my mate took my hand in his. now its my turn, Breatne. Lers go to the room, its derter this way, so we won't have to enaure their presence," Henry told me, taking me by the hand and helping me to stand-up. This Alpha was much worse than I could've imagined, and acting was an almost impossible challenge. Breathing deeply, I followed my mate upstairs. I had to do it – for my mate, and for our pack.

Arriving in the room, my mate didn't say anything, only took off his clothes and lay on the double wooden bed. This room was a little less plain than the rest of the house, it was also fully furnished with wooden furniture and looked very functional and rustic, though some details gave this place a little

soul.

A few books were on the shelf, maps on the wall, and an old DVD player was attached to a small TV. My eyes met my mate's serious face, his arms were folded under his head as he looked at the ceiling. No, there was nothing there, not even a fly. I sighed deeply, Henry seemed distant and felt angry. Not angry as if he wanted to punch his father, but some sort of deep hurt covered by a layer of ice.

He was broken-angry.

Deciding to give him some time, I went for a shower. When I was back, he was in the same position, like a handsome statue. I lay by his side and placed my head on his chest, looking at his eyes, desperately trying to read them, to understand why their blue shade was now dark, almost grey.

"Henry, are you okay?" I asked, running my fingers through his prickly stubble. He only released a raspy hum in response.

"Handsome, please, talk to me. What is making you feel like this? Talking might help. I am here for you, always," I said softly.

My heart was clenching for him, it felt painfully small. His side of the bond was almost completely closed, but sorrow and deep hurt still leaked from it. All I wanted and needed to do now was to comfort him, melt this unfamiliar ice with my fire and soothe his pain with my kisses, my love.

His eyes finally met mine for a moment, before his gaze roamed down and he opened my bathrobe, exposing my n.aked body to him.

"Talking won't help, but something else will," he said, crashing his lips on mine. Flipping me over, he hovered over me.

"Whatever you need," I smiled. I knew that sooner or later he would have to talk, but for now, I would be more than happy to comfort him with my body. Wrapping my legs around him, he circled his finger around my lady-tunnel, before thrusting it into me. He groaned in satisfaction at my wetness and soon his finger was replaced by something bigger and better. Henry filled me to the brim with a single thrust; fast, deep, rough. Delicious.

His ravenous kisses reached my neck, bruising my skin with his teeth and rough suckling, teasing my mate-mark. Every all-consuming kiss on my mark sent a jolt of electricity across my whole body, blurring my vision and jerking me towards the edge of ecstasy. My pussy clenched frantically and whimpers parted

my lips. My overwhelmed body had no other option besides exploding on the sharp cliff of an o rgasm.

My ecstasy didn't make my mate stop or even slow down, he kept hammering into me with reckless abandon. There was nothing gentle about our mating, it was raw, desperate, wild. I enjoyed every jackhammer, my hips lifting to meet his, my n.ipples brushing against his chest at every rough movement. He took my mouth with his once again as he fingered my b-side, making me c.um in no time, and following me with his release.

It didn't seem to be enough to calm his murky mind down. Moving me around and lying on my belly, he filled me completely with his hard length, and we kept on this dance for hours. No words, only groans,

Tonly hoped that we could talk soon. The pain in his eyes was so clear and raw that I could almost touch it. The hurt flowing through our bond made my eyes well with tears.

Even sleeping, his face was still contorted with restlessness. I pressed a kiss on his cheek and murmured, "I am here with you, honey. You will feel better, everything will be better. The darkness will be gone, we will bring the light."

The next morning, Henry and I had breakfast with Anita in the kitchen. I was glad she was safe and sound. We shouldn't have left her alone at dinner, literally throwing her to the wolves.

"It's bad guys. We have to act fast. I can play for a while but their dark auras are intoxicating me. I even got a rash on my neck," Anita sighed, showing the red marks of stress on her skin.

After peering around, looking for prying eyes and ears, Henry started, "We will. Father and Grey are working now and Susan must be either with her daughters or sleeping around with the warriors. Father probably ordered some guards to keep an eye on us, but we can visit the pack witch now, say that I want to introduce Anita to her books and magical stones and tools. Misty is a wild card. She is normally out of all political issues, even though I suspect she hates Alpha Isaac, I don't know if she will support us."

The smell of fresh blood entered my nostrils, making me stop eating my toast as my stomach dropped. Cooper entered the room limping, blood oozing from his shoulders. I took Anita's hand in mine, trying to give her some comfort, but I could hear her heart racing at the sight.

She stood up slowly and took a few herbs out of her little crossbody bag, and put some water to boil. She didn't say a word as Henry helped Cooper to take a seat and gave him a glass of water. His wounds were already cleaned and dressed, so I couldn't even imagine how he looked some time ago. His face contorted and I was sure he was trying to hide his pain, to spare Anita's feelings. He was a good man and deserved so much better than this torture.

A knot formed in my heart, we had to act soon. We couldn't wait, the people in this pack couldn't wait.

Anita placed the mug of tea in front of Cooper and, discreetly, she took his hand in hers. The look in her eyes was enough to tell him about care and love and his tense face relaxed immediately at her touch and her gaze. A sigh escaped me. I wished I could do the same for Henry, but last night I wasn't able to help my mate. He still looked as troubled and hurt now as he did last night.

"We should go now, the three of us. Cooper will stay behind and talk to some pack members that he knows hate my father," Henry told me, standing up. Anita and I followed him out of the house. Anita was trembling and gritting her teeth, even though she was wearing as many layers of clothes as a winter-onion. I stayed close to her, hoping that my body warmth could help.

She mouthed the word thank you and gave me a small smile. Her green eyes looked a bit sad, but above that, she didn't look stressed or desperate as I would be if I were her. How could she remain so calm?

I think I looked at her so intensely that she understood my thoughts and my unspoken questions.

"I have hope and faith. I've learned to hold on to those things. As a witch without a coven, life can be hard and even dark. That's why I've learned not to wait for a sunny day, but to light up my own sun inside my heart. I will help him, we will help this pack, Kemy. For that, we have to act fast and not fall for anger and desperation. It's very hard, their darkness leaks, trying to contaminate us like a disease. We should say no to the darkness, be strong, even when dark auras make us sneeze," she gave me a small smile.

Her strength was contagious as well, and a smile of hope formed on my face. Cooper was lucky to open wound Onis pain. I was supposed to fight his way, but I wasn't sure I could do that anymore.

Henry was brooding once again, and every time I tried to talk to him his answer was short, monosyllabic. I shook my head. Tarzan knew more words than Henry did now.

"Are we already close?" I tried again, wrapping my hand around his arm.

"No," he replied simply, without even looking at me. Ember whimpered in my mind, she was sad for him, for us.

Swallowing hard, I sighed inwardly. After walking in silence for half an hour, we arrived at a small cottage made of wood. Magic seeped from this place. I looked at Anita, she seemed to be concentrating as if she was reading the energy of the place.

Anita's words made me swallow hard, "She is a Red witch. Red witches have an uncanny affinity with curses and blessings and some of them can even have a glimpse at the future. Her energy is normal, neutral. Except for the little tendrils of dark magic, I can feel around. Manipulating dark magic is forbidden,

it's dangerous, unstable and hinders the balance of our cosmos. Things can go really badly when one uses it, this magic can suck one's soul like a black hole."

A woman in her fifties opened the door and invited us in politely, and told us to take a seat. Henry and I shared her small sofa, it was a tight fit, my mate was a big, tall and hot man, and I wasn't short and small either. Anita sat on a flowery purple chair in front of us. Differently from the pack house, Misty's cottage was full of colour, decorated with bright crystals and stones. Her chairs and curtains had flowery patterns and the place looked warm.

"Henry, I imagined you would be back soon. Your place is in this pack and we missed you," she told my mate as she served him some tea. Looking at me, she poured tea into my mug.

"You must be our soon-to-be Luna, I am Misty," she smiled. From where I was looking, Misty seemed to support our cause even without us having to mention it to her.

"I am Kemy, nice to meet you," I smiled back.

"I'm Anita Leclair, nice to meet you, Misty," Anita offered her hand and Misty shook it. Anita gasped as soon as their skin touched, swallowing hard.

Misty's words only confused me more, "Everything has an explanation, Anita. I assure you of that.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 74

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1. Lux-Dubia

Kemy Misty took a seat and exhaled sharply, she looked tired, battered even.

"Sometimes one has to do some things that they don't want, that goes against their convictions. Life can be hard and strip us of our choices and our true freedom," Misty murmured, looking at her lap.

She looked at Henry, a sad smile on her face, "I see the spell cast on you is finally fading away, I am glad. I can't do anything to break the spell, but I see that you can and you are doing it. Just heed caution to not leave your path, it's hard to not be drawn into the darkness, especially here in this pack, with the memories haunting you. Everything is alive and bound to repeat itself if you don't break the cycle," she told

him, looking intently at his eyes before taking a long sip of tea.

Her face soon morphed into an expression of pain, regret even, "I didn't want to bind your powers, Henry. It was out of necessity. If your father knew that your wolf surfaced that early, he would perceive you

as a threat to him and the image he had of himself and he would've killed you. I bound your powers to protect you, my dear. Doctor Liliana begged me to do it, she feared for your safety and so did I. A binding spell is not easy and it isn't something I wanted to do, good magic should blossom and not be repressed, especially in our dark lands." Misty took her tea and looked at the distance. Out of the blue, a few bees flew in her direction and she raised her finger to give them a place to land.

"What I did with the dark dimension called Lux-Dubia, to make pups such as yourself age faster... No regular magic can play with time, only darkness can, it wasn't fair to any of you. I hated everything about it, the dark magic still courses through my veins. I am so sorry, I didn't have an option. None of us did, albeit a poor excuse, it's true. But it will be over soon, the prophecy will be fulfilled, I have faith in the Goddesses of the Moon and the Night that you will win this battle and fade the darkness that assolated our pack for so long," Misty voice was filled with emotion, pain and brokenness. Her eyes brimmed with tears, but she kept them at bay.

Psycho-Alpha had hurt her too. He forced her to do this Lux-Dubia dark magic spell thing. I just didn't understand what Lux-Dubia was, and what she meant by pups aging faster?

"Will you help me, Misty?" Henry asked her.

"I will, but you have to make sure that my daughter, Myranda, will be safe. She is all I have left," Misty asked, taking Henry's hand in hers and squeezing it almost desperately.

"I promise I will do all I can to protect your daughter and you. Where is she?" Henry asked, sniffing around.

"She is with the Beta's daughter, Sukki. You should talk to her as well," Misty told us to my surprise. I thought Sukki was like her parents, in other words, an obnoxious b.itch, but maybe I was wrong. I hoped so, the more allies we had among the pack, the better. We would need all the help we could get.

"Henry, what is Lux-Dubia?" I mind-linked him, but he didn't reply. He didn't even spare me a look.

My heart clenched painfully, I was losing my mate. He was slipping through my fingers into an abyss of darkness. Breathing deeply, I decided to try and calm myself down with slow and deep breaths. Hopefully, he only needed a little time.

Henry stood up and shook Misty's hand, reassuring her. His words were kind, but his voice was still cold, and stern. "Thank you Misty, we will go now. If anyone asks, say that Anita was here to look at the you will choose what you want: leave or stay. YOU WILL De iree.

Without looking back, he left the house and walked away. I sighed deeply, feeling lost and cold. Damn! I was a Dragon, I wasn't supposed to feel cold, but now it was all I could feel.

"He is acting weird," I sighed, looking at Anita as she walked by my side.

"He is in pain, his aura is crimson, Kemy, it's bleeding. Henry is trying to protect you, spare you of his inner agony. He is trying to protect himself as well, erecting walls and, unfortunately, caging himself in them," Anita explained, giving me a look of sympathy and squeezing my hand.

"I don't know what to do," I sighed.

"I know it sucks, but right now all we can do is wait and be around our mates. We can keep showing them that they aren't alone, not even during their deepest pains, in the wounds that never seem to close, to heal," Anita's lips curled up in a sad smile.

My head nodded and another knot formed in my heart. Ember whimpered within my soul again, my dragon and I wanted to do so much more than that. We wanted

to talk to Henry, help him, be whatever he needed now, wake him up in the same loving way he did for us when we needed it. I kicked little stones into the snow, feeling helpless, impotent.

After some time walking, my mate headed East instead of North. He wasn't returning to the pack house. I looked at Anita and she nodded, I had to be with him now, show him that even though he felt alone, I was there for him.

"Are you sure you will be okay?" I asked Anita. I didn't like the idea of leaving her alone again.

"The house is near. Don't worry, go for him. I will make more tea for Colton," she smiled. Even though she was calling her mate in a different way, I knew she was talking about Cooper. I ran towards my mate and followed him to an empty patio. A pillar was in the centre of the snow-covered area, surrounded by small red houses. Looking carefully at it, I could see chains hanging from the wood. It was the place they put wolves to punish them. Henry looked intently at it. He was even more lost in thought and distant than before. His muscles tense, and stiff energy rolled from his side of the bond coupled with a haunted look on

his face. My heart broke for him and I got rid of the tears that escaped my eyes in a torrent, making them evaporate in a delicate smoke.

I couldn't give him space, I couldn't contain my aching heart. I ran towards him and wrapped my arms around his body, doing my best not to cry at the immense pain flowing from him.

"My Alpha, please, talk to me. Let me do something for you, to help you," I told him.

Instead of replying, he scooped me in his arms and took me inside of one of the small houses, placing me on my feet. I only had a split second to look around the storage room, before my mate bent me onto a table and pressed a kiss on my neck. Pulling my pants and underwear down, he caressed my slit and thrust a finger into my pussy.

"Henry, what are you doing?" I asked with a moan.

"I am taking my beautiful mate," he replied, pressing another kiss on the crook of my neck and swirling his finger inside me.

"Don't you want to talk instead?" I asked as my hips moved towards his fingers on their own accord. My mind was confused, but my body was delighted and it knew well what it wanted: my mate.

"No, Kemely. I want this, I want to bury my cock deep inside you and make you c.um hard. That's all I need," he grunted, pushing his hard dick inside me and making me moan out loud. His heavy hand on my back pinned me onto the table as he mated me hard and deep.

Within minutes, I was climaxing around him, my hips dancing in pleasure. He followed me suit, filling at this rate, well, my Hot Aipna ana i always did it like rapDits, but now It was even more, ana it was... weird. It felt good, but it didn't feel like us, and the way he called my name didn't escape me; he never calls me Kemely, especially not when we are making love.

This was pleasure without connection and I wasn't sure how I felt about that. I didn't want only the physical part of our bond. I wanted the whole sensations of our love, our eyes lost in each other, making love as well.

His body fell over mine, his breath hot on my neck making goosebumps rise all around my skin.

I turned around, my patience growing thin, melting in my fire. As much as I wanted to be there for him, I knew that what was happening here wasn't really helping.

Putting my pants back in place, I cocked a brow at my mate. He stood up as well, his gaze didn't meet mine, not even for a second. That was enough to make me fume. I was an understanding mate, but I was sick of this toxic game.

"Okay, Henry. I can't have it like that. We can do it like animals sometimes, wild, fast, over all the surfaces of the room. But I am not into meaningless se.x with my own soulmate. I have to feel you deep inside my heart too, not only my pvssy. I need you to talk to me," I said, wrapping my arms around him and standing in my tiptoes to cup his face and try to attract his runaway gaze.

"Kemy, mating you is never meaningless," he said shortly, looking at my eyes for a moment only and revealing a little glimpse of my loving mate.

He enveloped me in his arms and kissed my lips. His tongue plunged into my mouth as his hands took the whole tour down my curves, cupping my butt firmly and pressing me against his hard body. He was about to convince me to do it all again. But no, focus, Kemy!

"Okay, Handsome. We can play more, relax, but now I need you to talk a little," I told him, putting some distance between us.

"I don't want to talk, Kemely. It's hard," he exhaled sharply.

"Honey, I know it's hard. But there is no other way through it, I want to be there for you, help you, but I can't if I don't know what is happening," I told him, caressing his face.

- He took my hands away from him, "You can't help me, Kemely, no one can. I couldn't help myself, couldn't help them. You saw Cooper this morning. I couldn't help. Maybe it's too late for me and this pack.

"I won't give up, Henry. And neither should you. Misty, her daughter, Cooper along with everyone in our pack, we all need you, need us. Try to talk, at least a little. Tell me about the least hard thing to talk about," I insisted. I wouldn't let

my mate give up his pack, us and even himself, sinking into the darkness. Nope! I would burn everything around before letting that happen.

“You asked about Lux-Dubia. It’s another dimension made of dark magic. As far as I know, Misty and the other witches working with her didn’t create it, they only opened a portal towards it. Sukky, her sister, the children of the only trusted warrior and I were sent there to train and study, to become the ultimate war weapons. I was almost six the first time we were sent there, we spent the days in the pack, I was training and the other pups were with their families. Susan might be a harpy, but she loves her daughters... The point is, during the fourteen hours per day we spent there, we were subjected to the way time passed in that dimension. Time passed much faster there, a day there is merely hours in our world. I don’t know the ratio, but those fourteen hours a day in our world, represent days there, four and a half days of military training, study, and little sleep. Father wanted us to age faster, to be able to fight more and sooner. In less than seven years, we aged nineteen years,” he explained.

My eyes opened widely and my heart fell from my ribs to my hips, or at least it felt like that.

“That’s why I didn’t want to tell you a thing,” Henry huffed, leaving me alone with my shock.

The memories of what he had been through, this and surely other things that I couldn’t even imagine were throwing him back to darkness, to an abyss even deeper than the one he was when we first met.

My fire had to burn bright if I wanted to bring him back. Else my mate, my heart and the future of this pack would be lost.

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 75

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1. An Unexpected Ally Kemy

A huff left my throat, I almost told Henry, ‘if you don’t open your mouth, I won’t open my legs, Mr. Wolf! But who was I kidding? It was hard to resist his eyes, his muscles and his magical hands.

I followed him from a distance, not knowing what to do anymore. Everything seemed to fall into an endless pit of darkness.

He stood next to two women. The taller one had short brown hair and stood proudly in leather clothes and combat boots, she looked like an Amazon Princess, very cool – Mal would love her warrior kick-butt style. The other woman had long pitch-black hair and wore a cute red jacket and the typical clothes for Alaska – which are layers upon layers of warm clothes.

My worried ears heard their words, it wasn't something I could avoid. I wanted to go away and not to pry, but I was too worried about my mate to do so. His pain was still leaking through our bond like a flood, it was almost drowning me, so I couldn't imagine what was happening to him.

A sigh parted my lips as many emotions and a soul-shaking scream suffocated in my throat. That monster psycho-Alpha cost Henry his time, his childhood and the prerogative to age naturally.

"Sukki, Myranda, how are you?" Henry asked, his voice still stern and almost emotionless.

So the cool-lady in leather was the one Henry almost mated with, Ember whimpered within my mind.

"Ember, I am not jealous, just curious! "I tried to dismiss her. She was right, a shifter's soul-animal knows us better than we do ourselves. They didn't lose themselves in nonsense such as excuses or overthinking, they just followed their instincts; they felt something and knew it.

How could I not feel a pang of jealousy when my mate was distant, taking me as if I were a hole in the

wall?

"Henry, it's so good to see you. I heard you found your mate and that she is here. It's such a blessing," Sukki's words and her smile surprised me. I thought she would be a mini-me version of her evil mother.

"It is, indeed," Myranda glanced at Sukki and smiled. This look, could that be? Sheer love flowed from Myranda's eyes. Ember hummed her agreement.

"I talked to your mother, Myranda," Henry told her, his posture firm and cold.

"She was waiting for you, Henry. We were all waiting for you, our pack needs your help. We can't remain like that, our souls will also be lost to your father's darkness and curse if something is not done soon. He kills the light, the love and life within each one of his pack members... Sukki and I, we can't..." Myranda murmured, her voice thick with emotion and tears sliding through her eyes. Sukki took Myranda's hands in hers and sighed.

"So, will you help me?" Henry asked them, but he didn't catch a thing. His emotional reaction was zero, he sounded and looked like a robot. I couldn't watch it anymore, I had to do something. My legs strode towards them. I was impatient. That's what one gets when they literally have lots of fire inside.

"Henry," I said softly. "Kemely," he acknowledged me, giving me a half-angry look. What the hell?

"Nice to meet you, Luna," Myranda smiled and Sukki nodded with a small but suspicious smile on her face. I asked in the lowest volume I could muster. Henry narrowed his eyes at me as if I were talking nonsense, if I didn't love him so much, I swear that my elbow would have met his ribs just now!

"Yes. That's also why we can't wait to start a new era," Myranda murmured, and Sukki nodded at her. They were a beautiful couple.

"We will help you, Henry, and we aren't the only ones. Do you remember Michael, the son of one of the head warriors?" Sukki asked.

"Yes," Henry replied shortly.

"He is Ashley's fated mate and, because of his rank, he can't be with her; he has kept it a secret and watches her suffering from afar. What my father and yours did to her is revolting. Michael wants to overthrow them as well. We will gather more people and do whatever it takes to save our pack, save ourselves." Sukki whispered, her voice low but filled with determination,

"We will do it and wait for your sign and your plan to act," Myranda told us.

"Thank you! If everything goes as planned, we can start acting tomorrow," Henry nodded and walked away, leaving me behind with the two she-wolves. I sighed, looking at the distance.

"You look worried," Myranda observed, a look of sympathy on her face.

"He has become different since we arrived here..." maybe I shouldn't open myself to strangers, but Henry seemed to trust them, even against all odds. Honestly, I was too desperate to have much of a filter, I just needed to push this pain out of my chest, else I would either suffocate or burn.

"We are about to face our demons, Kemely. It's not easy for any of us. I suffered in Lux-Dubia, I was forced to age fast and fight, but what I went through was not even close to what happened to him. I had my parents, I had a home to come back to and a much lax and lenient training and military strategy classes schedule," Sukki told me and Myranda nodded.

"What exactly is Lux-Dubia?" I asked.

"It's an alternative dimension created by dark magic. Time passes faster there than in our world. It was created at first as a place for war criminals to hide and not face justice for their crimes, but soon it gained new purposes. Many beings use the extra time there to train, form armies and practice dark magic without being caught by the Warlock Council and other entities that forbid the manipulation of this kind of magic. My mother, and the other witches Alpha Isaac kidnaped, were forced to open a portal to that dimension," Myranda explained.

"We were sent there, every day for many hours. Alpha Isaac didn't want to wait for Henry and the ranked pups to take our natural time to grow, age and train. He wanted to use us in his wars. There, we did two things: study war strategy with

some dark warlocks and training, mainly with Michael's dad and Alpha Isaac. That's also why they aged faster. Alpha Isaac was supposed to be around thirty-seven years old, but you can see that he looks like someone in his fifties. It's a magic aberration. The dark energy and time loop are toxic... We did our best to survive, Kemely. We still do it nowadays, try to be patient with Henry," Sukki added, her eyes went darker and her expression stiffened as she recalled that place. Miranda took Sukki's hand in hers, which made her relax a great deal.

It seemed like I was the only one who couldn't relax my mate and help him.

"Thank you," I murmured, half-absent, leaving them behind. I was glad that we found more allies, but no, I felt like being patient wouldn't work. Time was crucial, to overthrow psycho-Alpha and also to avoid my mate falling into the darkness.

Henry

my nana, instead on the warmin ang iigni tingung sensauon ileil Delore, i could only leei cola, empuness, 1 wouldn't be able to defeat my father and his sly tricks. I wouldn't be able to help my people – this thought didn't seem to leave my mind and it tortured me.

"Let's give it some time, Henry, Maybe you will feel our powers later," Knight pointed out. We didn't have time and I couldn't bear watching my people suffering anymore while I remained powerless, hopeless and helpless.

"Henry, come to my office now," I heard my father's ever-angry voice in my mind. Without wasting time, I climbed the stairs, not wanting to have him torturing anyone to punish me for making him wait as he had done many times, I only hoped he hadn't heard about my plans, we weren't ready yet. Cooper and I had to recruit more people.

Knocking, I entered his somber and dark-colored office, "Alpha," I nodded. He was at his desk and Grey stood beside him like his rabid dog.

"We have to talk about that mate of yours. She is a petulant slut and must be tamed, You have to make her a docile and obedient woman. You have to put her in place, beat and rape her to show her who is the Alpha," my father said, his words didn't shock me. At this point, they didn't even anger me anymore, I felt numb as if a heavy dark blanket was placed over me.

"If you don't do it, I will!" Grey grinned, rubbing his hands together. I knew how that disgusting monster enjoyed torturing women,

"No one is touching my woman! I will do it!" I growled with determination, attracting a smile from my father,

"Good, now you are speaking like an Alpha, Remember, if she isn't converted into the meek thing we need, she will be duly subdued. Now, leave," father said.

Closing the door behind me, I went to my room. She was there, I could already smell her scent.

"If you do as much as raise a hand to my mate, i'll leave you. You will not only be brainless and heartless, but also wolfless!" Knight growled in my mind, his eyes glowing with aggravation as he stood in an attack stance,

He couldn't hurt me or attack me, not even if he tried, I had no patience for this wolf now, I pushed him to the depths of my mind and entered the room, knowing what I had to do,

What do you think Henry has in mind?

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 76

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1. Mares and nightmares Kemy

Henry entered the room, his face even darker and his expression haunted as if he had seen a very ugly ghost.

"Henry, are you okay?" I asked, worried, taking a few steps towards him.

"Kemely, we can't leave this room until tomorrow morning. I asked an omega lady to bring us food. I will need you to scream very loudly as if you were in severe pain," he told me, and my brows arched with confusion.

"What?"

"Just do as I say. Please, Kemy, no questions," he cut me off. I exhaled sharply trying to keep my fire in check and avoid starting to scream out of searing anger.

I needed answers, so I did what I should have done yesterday and talked to th of my mate. Shaking my head, I went to the toilet. The energy oozing from Henry was suffocating me. Pain, anger, hurt. All I wanted to do was to help him, and not being able to do it was so hard! It pierced my heart like a bunch of tiny sharp knives.

"Knight, what's happening to Henry? What's happening to the both of you? Why does he want me to scream?" I mind-linked him.

"That mutt-monster that dares to call himself an Alpha, told Henry that he should put you into your place, beat and abuse you. Otherwise, his sick Beta would do that. Henry didn't want you to know that, to hear that... only the words are disturbing enough. But he should have told you about it, Kemy. Having you lost like a wolf running to catch his own tail won't help any of us,"

Knight's voice was low and sad, it carried the undertone of a whimper. I held the sink countertop, trying to keep a hold of myself, and not fall at my shock. How could someone say that? That Alpha was a monster!

After washing my face I took a few deep breaths to keep the fire in and not burn this house down to the ground. Part of me really wanted to do it, but the omegas, Anita and Cooper were here as well and I wouldn't ever hurt innocent people, hurt my pack.

"What can I do, Knight?" I asked him, covering my face with my hands.

"I don't know, Beautiful. Henry is shutting me out too. I was with him through most of it and helped him, but not all of it. He went through hell, Kemy, but we won't let him go back there or start hugging the devil!" Knight barked with determination.

I replied. Poor Knight, he was

"We won't! We have to bring him back to the light and the fire, Knight!" as hopeless as me as his other part was losing himself.

Going back to the room, I nodded at my mate and started to scream out all the hurt that was burning in my chest. After my throat went dry, I stopped, gasping for air. Henry wrapped his arms around me, and pulled me towards his chest, without saying a word.

My eyes clenched shut, keeping my tears in. I couldn't even imagine how his own flipping father's words were terrorizing him. He couldn't even talk about it, he was broken and trying to hold on – even trying to protect me. He was failing.

After eating, we went to sleep. As he hugged me tightly, I lay my head on his strong chest, hoping that everything would be settled tomorrow and we would start fighting before we lost our minds.

Ember roared loudly within my soul and soon everything around me faded away in slow-motion, and I was in a vast field covered in snow. My eyes scanned the place as I tried to recognize it. No, it was only another white landscape, covered with the same monotone atmosphere as the next snowfield, skies and ground white. Walking around, red houses formed before me and I saw my white and furry Knight running towards me.

*Beautiful, come with me, * Knight barked, and after running my fingers through his soft fur I did what he said. We walked into the patio I saw early today. A little boy was there, his back bleeding as Grey's whipping hand didn't stop.

The little boy was Henry! I would recognize his eyes anywhere, even if he shifted to a giraffe. My heart broke and my eyes torrent with tears, my throat clogged with sobs. He should be around six years old. He was so small that he had to stand on a bench for his little arms to reach the cuffs hanging from the pillar.

"No!!" After a moment of frozen brokenness, I screamed at the top of my voice, running towards them, trying to push Grey away. He didn't move. They couldn't see me, I couldn't touch them. I tried to call to my fire, but my body was colder than ever, not even smoke left my fingertips.

"No fire...Is this a dream?" I murmured, looking around and trying to find Knight.

"It's a nightmare and a memory, Kemy," he replied, lowering his head, his ears hanging down. I fell to my knees and hugged Knight, my tears drenching his snow-white fur.

He and Ember found a way to bring me into my mate's nightmares and see his pain by myself.

My eyes opened again, but my tears didn't stop flowing. They wouldn't, they couldn't. Little Henry stood in a dark and cold Dungeon, he was tied to a chair, psycho-Alpha stood beside him. In front of him, a short woman was being whipped by Grey; the Beta grinned at every lash, and every scream.

Looking to the other side, I saw a man I didn't know, also chained to the wall, his back bleeding from a multitude of cuts. I couldn't even see his skin, it was all red, it was all hurt.

"Stop! No, Ash! No!/ will help you!" Little Henry wrangled, his small body trembling and his scream filled with desperation, pain.

"You can't help her! You can't help them! You are weak!" psycho-Alpha said firmly, slapping Henry's head.

"Knight!" I screamed, as my body trembled nonstop, pain seeping through my blood like wildfire. My wolf stood on his rear paws and hugged me.

"After that day, Henry didn't stand up against his father for a very long time until a special day came. He didn't fear for himself, but for our people," Knight told me.

"A special day? What do you mean?" my broken voice murmured, brushing my tear-covered face against his fur.

*The day we felt that you were in danger. That day we feared no one and nothing. You were all that mattered, Kemy. Henry went against his father to go after you!"

I swallowed the nod of sadness and raw love that formed in my throat and clenched my eyes shut. So many emotions burned through me, I was more than dizzy. My head was spinning and black dots covered my vision. When I opened my teary eyes again, we were in a training field. Grey, sombre, charged with dark

energy.

Henry was there, sparring with a man that should be twice his age. He should have been around ten, but he was fast and strong. He looked tired, pale, his eyes empty of energy and life.

"It's Lux-Dubia, Kemy. This place sucks one's light. Every time we were here, I had to hide; the light is dim. Henry is dreaming about it, he is remembering," Knight explained, nudging his side against mine. I was still on my knees, the crushing pain heavy in my body and soul. I couldn't stand up, I couldn't move.

"Train hard, if you are lazy, Ashley will pay! The other pups will be without food for two days and you will spend the night in the Dungeon!" psycho-Alpha whispered in Henry's ear.

"Knight, I didn't know it was... so bad!" / sobbed.

"I know. But meeting you, being with you helped him, healed him. Don't give up on him, Kemy. Even in his darkest night, he won't ever give up on you, and neither will I," Knight told me, licking my tear-stained face.

"I won't, Knight! / won't even think about it. I love Henry and how beautiful he is, even though his life was so ugly!" / whimpered.

My eyes closed on their own accord and Knight nuzzled me slowly for me to look. I couldn't avoid the sight of it, even though it burned my eyes like piercing ice. I couldn't close my eyes to what my mate had been through, what he felt on his skin.

Henry was on a war field, blood, fire and corpses all around. He was probably around eighteen.

The look on his face was of terror and dread. His gaze made my cries grow uncontrollable, my chest suffocating.

"The people are dying, our warriors! We have to do something about it!" Henry burst out to the bulky man standing behind a fence with him. He was suffering for his people.

"You can't help him, young Alpha!" the bulky warrior told Henry, his voice filled with both pain and some sort of cold indifference.

"Does he dream about it often, Knight?" I asked my handsome wolf, tightening my hold around him.

"When we found you, when we slept by your side or met you in our dreams, he didn't have any nightmares. Since we came back here, he dreams and remembers it every time he closes his eyes. When he is awake too, Kemy. His nightmares don't stop when he is awake, except when he is inside of you, mating with you," Knight explained. A new batch of tears and heart-wrenching sobs broke through me, making me shake and choke a little. Knight nuzzled my face until I was calmer and could breathe almost regularly.

My eyes blinked for a moment and when they opened we were again on the snow-covered patio. A gasp slipped through my quivering lips as I saw that I was the one tied to the pillar, being whipped by the sadistic Beta. .

"You are only a breeding mare, you b.itch! And you will behave this way!" the Beta winced, his loud whip tearing through my skin and my whimper filled the air.

As four men immobilised him, Henry screamed. He was writhing, his mouth was fuming like a rabid dog.

"Knight! This isn't a memory," / mumbled, my wide-open eyes fixed on the scene. "No, Kemy. This is Henry's worst nightmare," Knight explained.

Even after everything he had been through, all the memories and pain, Henry's worst nightmare was to see me hurt?

A loud scream pierced through my throat and with it, fire flew around, exploding from my fingers, my flying hair and even my toes. The freezing sensation of my pain paralysing my body was gone and I stood up with a jerk, my trembling legs running as fast as I could. I threw myself at my mate, ignoring the men

I could feel him! I could feel his skin touching mine. "Kemy? How?" He looked into my eyes. Shock and relief lightened his blue gaze.

"It's a dream, Henry. We... it won't happen. None of this will happen again. We will save this pack!" / exclaimed, between sobs of deep pain, and burning conviction.

"Kemy, I don't think I can do it. If it were a fair fight, I could defeat Alpha Isaac easily. But he will trick me, he will hurt our people, hurt you to manipulate me. I can't do it... can't reach my powers, I am empty," my mate told me, his sad eyes fixed on mine. Their blue was stained with a dark shade of pain.

"We can do it, Honey. We will bring your light back. You are so strong! You survived all that and remained a good man, a good wolf. You are so strong, my Love. We won't let that happen again. We won't let history repeat itself. Their reign of terror will be over! We can help them. We can help our pack, our people! We can help ourselves."

I placed my hand pulsating with fire on his and hugged him, trying to pour all my love into my touch, in my flame.

"I love you, Kemy. I am strong because you gave me hope, you gave me a reason to be a better man," he murmured. I pressed a few kisses on his chest and felt his words wash over my soul, feed my flame. Soon, our eyes opened at the same time and a pearl of light surged from his hand, intertwining with my flame.

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77.Firing the light

Kemy

We both looked at the beautiful magic of our united hands, and I smiled at my mate, "We can do it, Henry!"

He smiled back at me and nuzzled my face gently before his lips caressed mine and made me melt in a sweet kiss. My heart returned to its regular size and now I could breathe properly. I still felt some pain oozing from his side of the bond, but his eyes were lighter, his face free of lines of tension.

He was starting to feel better now that Knight and Ember found a way to let me into Henry's mind, They were such a pair!

"Let's make love," Imurmured in his mind, rubbing my body against his. I wanted to give him all my love and a little peace, and as Knight said, Henry's nightmares only stopped when he was inside of me. So, now, I wanted to keep him deep inside my body and my love all the time.

His smile grew broader and he kissed the crook of my neck, flipping us around and hovering over me, "Kemy," he breathed deeply, a pang of sadness darkening his blue eyes, "I am sorry. I should have treated you better these last few days," he exhaled sharply.

"I know you are. Don't worry, just treat me better from now on, else your fine butt will be kicked. Henry, I... I saw how much you suffered. Next time just share it with me, you don't have to carry this burden alone," I replied, caressing his face and wrapping my legs around him as my underwear dissolved in a gentle – and this time, under control — fire.

"I didn't want to tell you, both because I wanted to protect you and I didn't know how to talk about it... it's hard to put it in words," he breathed deeply.

"Not telling me won't protect me, Henry, only confuses me and drives us apart. Maybe we can figure out a way to do that through our bond. You can share memories with me if you can't put your feelings in words," I replied.

"I will. I won't drive you away again. I want you close, more than close, Sweets. I want to be inside you," he murmured in my ear, licking my earlobe and making my body jerk with a jolt of pleasure.

"Yes, please. I want to feel your hard dick deep inside me, My Alpha," I cried out, desire burning within my blood. That was what I craved for, making love with my mate, not only physically but with words, gazes, with our hearts and souls.

To my surprise, instead of thrusting all his love into me, he trailed a way of kisses down my neck, reaching my breasts. He captured a nipple between his lips and sucked it with hunger as his other hand roamed down my navel and parted my folds to his caresses.

His tongue lashed against my nipple mercilessly. Gentle kisses, long licks and possessive suckling were driving my body crazy. His wandering fingers surrounded my clit and flicked it energetically, not giving the poor nubbin any option besides swelling in pleasure.

He looked intently at my eyes, a mischievous smile played on his lips as his kisses reached down and he wrapped my legs around his head and pressed a kiss on my slit. His tongue devoured me in each thrust and his skilled fingers didn't stop playing with my pleasure button.

"Henry? Will that help you feel better and distract your mind? Or only... only having s*x?" I asked between gasps and moans.

"How can I think about anything else when I am eating you, eating your sweetness? Now, be a good girl, sinking his tongue deep inside me. My overwheeled body trembled and my navel clutched the bedsheet as hot waves of pleasure rode through my body. I couldn't do anything besides climax hard, my pussy clenching around his tongue. He licked my clit until my mind went hazy and my body numb, little lights shining before my eyes.

"Yes, light," I mumbled, my senses and my mind lost in hot, searing pleasure.

Before my body had the chance to cool down, my mate sat me up on his lap, facing him and pumped his delicious dick deep inside me.

"Henry!" My cry was deep and desperate. He felt so good!

"MINE!" he growled, cupping my face and pumping hard into my depths. My gaze was lost on his, as I bounced up and down, riding this pleasure, feeling him.

"I love you, my Alpha." A breathless and emotion-filled murmur parted my lips.

"I love you more, Sweetness! More than anything!" he replied, pumping harder, his intense gaze penetrating me, reaching my soul. I gasped as faint points of light extended from the place our bodies united into the middle of his chest, his heart.

"Light," I moaned.

"Yes, both of us." His voice was deep with lust and awe. As I looked down at my own body, goosebumps rose across my skin. I too was pulsating with light, but instead of white light like Henry's, mine was golden and resembled fire.

"We just need to be together to be able to do it, Kemy, to bring the light in and defeat my father's darkness," my mate told me, pushing my body closer to his,

our skin glued together, impossibly close, with nothing between us, not even space for a hair strand.

“Yes, Honey. Together we are stronger, whole and wholesome, and we have plenty of fiery-light to defeat the psycho-Alpha and his tricks,” I replied.

He nodded and kissed my lips, holding me tightly. For the next hour we both forgot everything that wasn't our passion, our love and its light.

After making love twice, we slept in each other's arms and I could feel through our bond that my mate was much calmer. We went downstairs late in the morning to avoid having to look at Devil-Alpha during breakfast. I didn't know if I would be able to control myself near him, and keep my fire at bay. I know that putting up an act was my idea, but he was much worse than I could ever imagine.

Arriving at the kitchen, we came across Colton and Anita. They were both eating, sitting apart from each other to not attract attention.

“How are you, Cooper? Better?” Henry asked, studying him carefully. I did the same, looking for any signs of wounds or pain.

“I am fine, Henry. Ashley can't say the same. As an omega, she takes much longer to heal than me. She is at the clinic,” Cooper sighed deeply, drinking his coffee. “Maybe we should visit her, and talk to doctor Liliana as well,” Colton added, flashing Henry a knowing look.

“The Doctor can be an important ally, and help us hide the pups and those who can't defend themselves, before treating the hurt pack members in case the conflict escalates. Cooper also mind-linked me, saying that he talked to all the warriors he trusts. I think we can start moving later today, though let's just head to the clinic first,” Henry told me through our link and I nodded. A smile formed on my face, he was already managing to communicate better.

“Should I mind-link my sister and the other dragons now?” I asked my mate. “perore we make sure all pups ana elderly are sare ana souna. we nave to sneak them to the sare room in the basement without attracting suspicion. Once we succeed, I have to confront Father in a public place, where people can witness the challenge. Else that cunning devil might find a way out or attack us before ! manage to drag him to the fight,” Henry explained.

“Mal, Henry might challenge his father today. Things are going well, I will keep you updated.” mind-linked my sister.

“Okay, Kemy. I will tell Daniel and Egan. Please be careful and stay safe. I love you,” Mal replied. “I love you too!” I told her, closing our mind-link.

The four of us headed to the clinic. I already could feel anticipation building in my stomach. If everything worked as planned, psycho-Alpha's era of terror would be over tonight.

Entering the clinic, we were received by a tall woman with dark lush hair and tired but warm eyes. "Henry, you are back! I am glad to see you safe!" she hugged him, patting his back.

"Doctor Liliana, it's good to see you. Is there any private place where we can all talk?" he asked before saying anything else, and she led us to a small office.

"Oh, Colton. I can smell your wounds, what did that monster of a Beta do to you this time?" Doctor Liliana sighed, looking intently at Cooper, her eyes filled with sadness and hopelessness. We were here to change that, bring her and all of them not only hope, but change. Determination burned within me like fire. I couldn't wait to free this pack.

"I'm fine Doc, don't worry," he replied, placing a comforting hand on her shoulder.

"Who are those beautiful ladies?" The Doc smiled at Anita and me. Anita introduced herself as a witch, without mentioning her connection with Cooper.

"I am kemy, Henry's mate," I told her, shaking her hand.

"We have to talk to you. I know how loyal and good you have been to me, to Cooper and Ash all these years. We really need your help. I want to challenge Father for the Alpha title today, end his tyrannic insanity and save this pack. Can you sneak the pups, sick wolves and elderly to the safe room? Use the tunnels, so no one will notice it. We also need you ready in case someone gets hurt," Henry explained in one breath.

The doctor's face turned pale and she inhaled deeply as if she was having trouble breathing for a moment, "Henry, are you sure? I don't want you to get hurt. Your father might not be stronger than you, but he is dangerous, he knows no limits, has no morals. Besides that, he is cursed! His darkness is strong and it can affect you, hurt you. I also heard rumors that he has a prisoner, one of the witches he kidnapped and forced to create a portal to the dark dimension, Lux-Dubia. I've heard that he uses her as a battery, he literally drains magic from her; dark magic. He is much more dangerous and has many more dirty tricks up his sleeve than you might expect" The doctor's eyes squinched with worry as she ran her fingers down Henry's arm.

Dark magic? That was bad, but we had Anita, light, and fire. We could deal with it, right? I hope that the Sacred Golden Fire and Henry's Moon Goddess could help us.

"We have everything ready: reinforcements and allies. Other dragons from Kemy's clan are at our beck and call. We can do it, Doctor Lily!" Henry reassured the doctor and she nodded.

"I will do everything I can to help you and our pack, Henry. May the Goddess be with us!" She sighed, uncertainty and fear written in her eyes and creasing her forehead.

"She will, I am sure of that!" I exclaimed. This was Henry's destiny, he saw the Goddess and the light, and that was something we were supposed to do together, uniting light and fire. Now we had to fight along

Cooper exchanged a look with Anita, his eyes filled with longing. "We will do it, Doc! We have to, we can't live like that!" Cooper's voice was pure determination as well.

"I will ask Jennifer to help me with the kids and the wounded people. We will have to move fast," the doctor thought out loud, looking into space.

"Doc, you have to tell Henry, us, it's time. We are about to go to the fight of our lives. You can't wait anymore. Not telling us about how to find Iris won't protect us or Iris," Cooper said, placing his hand on the doctor's shoulder, his eyes filled with stern sadness.

Henry asked, looking intently at the doctor, "Do you know where my mother is?"

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1. The Fire of the heart Kemy

"Do you know where my mother is?" Henry asked, looking intently at the doctor.

"I used to have a way to communicate with her, an old phone. I told her we were fine, our pack was fine and I didn't tell her about you, Henry. She doesn't know you are alive... I was afraid that she would come back and the Alpha would hurt her, kill her....." Lilia started to cry and sob deeply and Henry hugged her, drawing soothing circles on her back.

"He won't! He won't hurt anyone anymore, his insanity will be over today! Please, Lily, tell me how I can find my mother. Tell me her phone number, everything you know about her," Henry asked gently. I expected him to get angry at the doctor for hiding the truth from him, but he wasn't angry at all. All I could feel flowing from his side of the bond was sadness, pain and hope.

A small smile formed on my face, Henry and the doctor seemed to care a lot about each other. The fact that he wasn't alone with Cooper in this pit of hell made me feel better. His nightmares still played in my mind back and forth. What I saw... it's not something one can forget. We would need all the light of the

full moon and the fire of life for that.

"You really helped to light his soul, Beautiful, to send the darkness and the nightmares away," Knight gushed in mind. My heart swooned, and I sighed

inwardly, My Knight really was the best! Without his support to enter Henry's dream, I would lose myself in a thick pit of depression and despair.

"My phone... the old phone I had with her contact. It was burned the last time werebears attacked our pack last year. You remember the fire, don't you?" the doctor asked Henry and he nodded, an exhale of desperation leaving him.

Through the bond, I felt his hope breaking and his heart in pangs of pain. I wrapped a hand around his arm and he moved away from the doctor. Closing the distance between us, he took me in his arms, and let my love comfort him.

"Werebears?" Anita asked.

"Yes. Alpha Isaac tried to invade their lands to the north of our borders and they attacked us last year, sending the message that if we tried again, our pack would be destroyed. Of course, Alpha Isaac didn't get the message and he is currently planning another attack," Cooper exhaled, shaking his head.

"And you don't know Henry's mom's number by heart?" Anita asked, looking lost in thought. "No... I don't..." I am sorry, the doctor covered her face with her hands..

"It's okay, Doc. We will find another way to find Iris," Cooper comforted her, but I didn't fail to notice the suspiciousness in Anita's eyes. I swallowed hard, hoping she was wrong and the doctor's words were true. We couldn't afford to be deceived now.

Henry

My chest clenched as Lily's words faded my hopes. I thought I could meet my mother once this chaos was over. I was glad Lily protected my mother. I didn't want her to suffer, to be close to this monster anymore. She was better away, secure and free. But as soon as our pack was safe, I would find her and bring her back home.

"Where is Ash, Lily? I really want to see her, talk to her," I asked. Ashley wasn't only my babysitter, she was actually the woman who raised me until I was six; she was who were always there for me, Cooper too, to a certain degree.

The doctor led us to Ashley's room, and Kemy, Lily and I entered it quietly, to not disturb Ash. She was sitting on her bed and looked pale like wax, a few wounds were still fresh on the left side of her face.

"Henry," she murmured, her voice weak and her eyes empty of emotion. It was odd and made a buzz of dread jolt on me. Ash's eyes were always warm, even after being punished. Maybe she reached her limit and something broke inside of her.

I wondered how Michael was, and where he was since he was her mate, so even though he had to keep their connection a secret, he couldn't afford to not be around her.

"How are you feeling?" I asked, walking closer to her and taking her hand in mine, She sighed deeply, "I just want it all to be over." Something was definitely wrong and different with her. She sounded depressed and lost.

"Ash, that's my mate, Kemy," I introduced them, motioning for Kemy to walk closer. My mate's eyes were filled with sympathy as she nodded at Ashley.

"Henry told me about you and how important you were to him. He really loves you," Kemy tried to comfort her. The truth was, I've mentioned her only once or twice. It was hard for me to talk about my past, but Ashley really needed some kind words, a little light. And my mate was bright like the sun.

Ashley only nodded, her eyes still empty and her face emotionless like a statue. Fvck! It was much worse than I thought.

"Ash, don't worry. It will be over soon. I will challenge my father for the title today. I just need Doctor Lily to take you, the other patients and pups to the safe house first. I will help you. You will be okay, our pack will be okay," I reassured her, squeezing her hand.

"Thank you, Henry!" she murmured, looking down at her lap. She seemed lost in thought. Maybe she didn't believe we could do it, just like Doctor Lily.

"You are healed enough to move, Ashley, I will help you," Doctor Lily smiled, running her fingers down Ashley's arm.

"We will do it, Ash! Don't be afraid. This dark insanity will be over by dawn!" my words were a vow, carrying a jolt of lightning, determination.

All my doubts melted away, giving place to certainty. She couldn't wait, it was clear in her sad eyes and lifeless expression, none of them could or should wait.

"Kemy, please help Lily to get the patients to the safe house. Cooper and I will meet with our allies. Anita can help you both too, and when everything is done, let me know. We have to act now," I told my mate.

"Henry, you won't distract me and push me away from the battlefield. I will be there by your side. But, yes, keeping people safe should be our priority. I will do it and meet you there for the challenge. I will mind-link Mal too," my mate replied.

Stubborn little spitfire! She was right, that was my goal. But as much as I wanted to do it, I knew that it would be impossible to convince Kemy not to fight. She already cared too much about this pack to recoil and wait. A smile formed on my face – as much as I hated to have her in danger, I was proud of her. She was the best Luna we could ever have.

"Okay, tell them to wait in the Eastern Border until the challenge starts. We should not escalate things if not necessary. We still have the surprise element at our side," I told her and she nodded.

"Let's start it. See you later, ladies. Please stay safe," I told them before taking my mate in my arms and placing a passionate kiss on her lips. Though the odds were on our side, I knew this could be the last

"Stay safe, my Love, and please don't do anything crazy or dangerous," I told her, pressing one more kiss on her lips and leaving the room.

Cooper and I went to meet our allies in the south part of the forest. Since he was very careful and only talked to people he was sure would join us, we weren't so many, only thirteen people, including Sukki, Myranda and Michael.

It was better than taking risks, we couldn't afford to be betrayed or deceived.

"So, we wait here for your future Luna to say the pups, elderly and patients are safe and sound and you will challenge the Alpha?" Sukki asked, and I nodded.

"My mom will help too. She made a few healing potions for those who might need them and she will hide some people in her house. The safe room isn't big enough. The only thing that worries me is the dark magic Alpha Isaac is surely using. My mother can feel it..." Myranda told me.

"We can all feel it, it's like air pollution spreading fast. Your father has some trick up his sleeve, Henry," Michael pointed out.

"We still don't know what is a rumor and what isn't about the Alpha's curse and the dark magic. All we know for sure is that Alpha Isaac is a dangerous man and we shouldn't underestimate him. I am sure my father is hiding something too, but I've already given up on him and his secrets," Sukki added, sighing deeply. As far as I know Beta Grey never hurt her, her mom and sister, but it should be hard enough to know about what her monstrous father did to many pack members.

"We are well prepared," I showed them the runes in my hands. The Dragons gave them to me. I had ten runes for protection. "This is Algiz, the protection rune. They can be activated by its handler to protect other people if they are used to drawing a protection circle on the floor. The smaller the circle is, the more effective, in terms of time and the number of attacks it can neutralize. If you press this rune between your eyebrows, it will protect you. Make your enemies' attacks either less or ineffective, depending on the intensity of their magic," explained.

"Are you using those in battle?" Michael asked me, his wide and sparkling eyes fixed on the stones. These runes were little treasures, ancient and very hard to find. They surely awoke the greed of many, including my own not long ago.

"No, that's for you guys to use when necessary. If, or better said, when my father orders his men to try to attack our people to manipulate and distract me during the fight, you guys should use it to protect the people around you," I explained, exchanging a look with Cooper. I counted on him to keep our allies in check.

After an hour of restless wait, I heard my sweet mate's voice in my mind, "Henry, it's time. We brought as many people here as possible and just closed the doors. / will mind-link Mal now."

I was relieved it worked well, knowing that moving that many people to the pack house was the riskiest part of our preparations, it could surely raise suspicion. But Lily knew the tunnels connecting the clinic and pack house well, which helped a lot.

"Alright, Sweetness. I will find my father and challenge him. I love you," I replied to my Luna. "I love you, my Alpha," she mind-linked back.

"We can go," I told the guys. They would be close to me, but not close enough, so my father wouldn't see it coming.

"Tom just told me that the Alpha is on the training grounds," Cooper let us know and we headed there.

Taking a deep inhale, I entered the training grounds. My chest burned with determination, I was ready to do this for them, for us. A pang pierced through my thoughts. I wasn't afraid for myself, I didn't fear pain or death. But fuck, I was terrified for my people and for my Kemy – I couldn't afford to lose this fight.

In no time, my eyes found my Father. He was surrounded by people in the outdoor area, leashing at a punching bag. He trained a lot, but not more than me. Besides that, I had my Kemy and my light and I was ready to face all the darkness and tricks he would throw at us.

When I was only a foot away from him, I stated, as resolution fired each word, "Henry, challenge you Alpha Isaac Alaister for the title of Alpha of the Boreal Keepers Pack."

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1. Dark Magic in the air Kemy

Doctor Liliana, Anita, and I started to move the patients through the underground tunnels connecting the clinic and the pack house. My gaze roamed around the dark place and I breathed in the dark, heavy air. The tunnels were narrow, old and dark, which brought a claustrophobic feeling as if they could crumble on us at any moment. So, bringing many people here at a time wasn't an option.

"Ladies, please continue with the last patients. I have to bring the pups to the clinic, so we can move them to the safe room as well," she told us before leaving the clinic.

"Kemy, there is something wrong. I can feel the soft tendons of dark magic in the air," Anita sighed as we walked towards the last rooms to help the rest of the patients. I breathed deeply and nodded. I trusted her instincts, and her magic. We had to watch our backs and be prepared.

"Do you feel that the dark magic is stronger here at the clinic?" I asked, trying to think about the source of it. My mind reeled with possibilities.

"I don't know Kemy, it's all around. It's more concentrated in the tunnel, I think... everything is so unclear, as if someone was trying to cover their tracks," she told me, looking deep in thought.

"Do you have any amulets or anything for protection?" I asked her and she nodded, showing me a little bag with a few light pink stones.

"It's not enough, but we can give them to the pups. Those will guard their bodies and spirits against the dark magic," she told me. She looked a little distant in her thoughts, as if her mind was trying to apprehend some kind of secret but kept failing it over and over.

A worried sigh parted my lips. We couldn't afford to fail, the lives of our people were at stake.

"Can you help the last patients? There is something I have to do," I told Anita and left the clinic, trying to find a large cave. After doing what I had to, I headed back to the pack house, knowing that the next step would be to take the omega staff working there to the safe room.

Doctor Liliana was there as well, and she helped me not to miss anyone and look for supplies.

"I don't understand, are we under attack? Where is the Alpha?" A young omega lady asked, confused.

"They are all fighting. So, we have to head to the safe house like in the last attack," the doctor told her, placing a reassuring hand on her shoulder, and the lady nodded, heading to the safe room.

"This happens every so often. Alpha Isaac doesn't really care about the omegas, the pups, or anyone, so normally Colton Cooper, Ashley, Myranda and I help to take them to the safe room. We have been attacked a couple of times lately. Alpha Isaac destroyed many packs, witches' covens and even werebear communities. Some of the survivors and the packs nearby come either for revenge or for a preventive attack. They knew they would be next. In the end, all the Alpha ever brought was death. The death of our people, and our so-called enemies. Blood calls for blood, darkness attracts darkness," Doctor Liliana sighed, covering her face with her hands. Her sadness was soft and, even in her

desperation, she was kind. Her eyes darkened with fear, she seemed hopeless. Didn't she believe things would actually change now? That Henry would defeat his father and we would bring peace to this cold land?

"This will be over soon, Doc. Have some faith, Isaac might have an army, dark magic or whatever, but Henry has his own magic, I have my fire and we have each other. We would die for each other and won't ever give up on our freedom and peace. Isaac can't say the same about his warriors. Our love for this pack in the air nogaee, a small smile on her face.

"I hope you are right, Luna. This pack has already suffered so much, we have to heal soon, else it will be too late for us," she told me, a little light of hope in her eyes. She was a strong woman, fighting to help these people the way she could, but it was clear that she was about to reach her limit. She was tired, as anyone would be. There is only so much pain one can see without succumbing into an abyss.

"It will work, Doc. It has to!" I stated, my fire burning within me with the high flames of courage and determination.

Leading the last few omega she-wolves down and gathering water and some food, we entered the safe room.

"We are all here," Liliana breathed deeply, looking around the very crowded place. The place was as big as the living room in the dragon's mansion, but not really cosy. It only had a few chairs and a few cushions on the floor. A large mirror on the wall stood at attention. Strange!

"Why is there a mirror here?" I asked the doctor.

"I don't know. It's been here for a few months," she replied, shuddering,

"I hope it's all over soon." Ashley sighed, standing up from the corner she was sitting and walked towards us. A little cry filled the air, and I looked at the desperate face of a mother holding her newborn pup. The pups, mums with infants were in another corner. As the patients and elderly used the cushions on the floor.

We have to get it over soon.

"Wait, where is Anita?" I asked, the tension flowing through me and adrenaline burning in my blood didn't let me notice her absence before.

"Oh, I thought you were together upstairs; she told me that she was going to her room to get something and she said that you should meet her there... oh, wait! I was supposed to tell you that. Sorry, Kemely, with my headaches ... it's hard to focus

"It's okay, Ashley," I told her. She seemed very lost and confused.

"It's normal to feel like that after a head injury, you will be better soon," the doctor reassured her, giving Ashley a look of sympathy.

"Okay, don't worry." I could meet Anita once I mind-linked Henry and closed the safe room.

"Henry, it's time. We brought as many people here as possible and just closed the doors. I will mind-link Mal now."

"Alright, Sweetness. I will find my father and challenge him. I love you," he told me.

"I love you, my Alpha," Treplied, my heart sending a silent prayer to the Gods for him to be well, safe and sound. Soon I would be there, watching the fight and intervening if – or better said, when – psycho-Alpha started to play dirty.

"I'll go to Henry now. The challenge should start very soon," I whispered to the ladies. I couldn't take risks and let everyone around know about our plans, especially not with this eerie sensation of dark magic in the air.

"Please be careful, Kemly," Ashley told me softly. "I'll, don't worry," i flashed her the most reassuring smile I could muster.

Ashley came closer to me and wrapped me in a hug and I hugged her back. My eyes opened wide and gasped at the piercing pain as something sharp broke through the flesh of the right side of my stomach. Dizziness coursed through my body, and hazy weakness made my senses slow, less sharp. Immediately, I tried to mind-link Henry and warn him that we were betrayed. Clenching my eyes, I focused on pushing in the air thing could nurt me uke unat. Draconian Drass.

I pushed Ashley away. "What did you do?" I asked, my hand covering the wound and trying to stop the bleeding.

"Oh, Goddess!" Doctor Liliana came closer, wrapping her scarf around my wound, her face was filled with shock and terror.

It wasn't anything fatal or even serious, I would heal in no time. But the draconian brass was now in my bloodstream, and for the next hour or so I was powerless. No mind-link, no fire. This attack was meticulously calculated. Not dangerous that Henry wouldn't be able to feel my pain through the bond, but still enough to prevent me from communicating with him and burning foes.

I was about to punch the betrayer's face, when Ashley took a few steps away, almost reaching the wall. She looked intently at me and smiled, ripping a grey and thin necklace off of her neck. Suddenly, she morphed into the form of a tall, bald and bulky man that I'd never seen before.

"That's General Rudolfo," the doctor murmured, still in shock.

"I stabbed you, reptilian s.lut!" he didn't lose time, jerking an omega lady into his arms and placing the knife still coated with my blood on her neck.

"Where is the real Ashley? Where is Anita?" I screamed in desperate wrath. Even without my fire powers, I could feel rage boiling, burning within me.

At this moment, Beta Grey burst through the door, followed by three soldiers. The Beta looked intently at me, "Ashley and Anita will be dead if you don't do exactly what we say, and so will that Omega with Rudolfo. Now, be a good reptile and put these bracelets on." He grinned, taking a few steps closer to me and giving me two bracelets made of Draconian Brass.

Taking a deep breath, I did as he said, put the bracelets on. They were a tight fit and the contact with the brass made my skin painfully cold. It would neutralise my powers and make me much weaker, maybe even prevent me from healing at my normal rate. But I didn't even hesitate, I couldn't let Anita and Ashley die. We had to find another way.

'Kemy, Doctor Liliana mouthed, tears sliding down her face. My heart clenched in suppressed fire as I looked around for a moment. The people seemed terrified, most of them squeezed into a corner, shaking, children crying. All I wanted to do was help them, but now my hands were tied, literally.

"Now, let's go. We have no time to lose!" The Beta said, dragging me out of the basement, and pushing me upstairs. Two soldiers waited for Grey by the basement door. They locked the doors after we left and stood in front of it like watching dogs, arms crossed in front of their chests.

Grey clenched his hand around my chin painfully, "If you try to play me like your sly reptiles do, or do anything wrong, I will order the four soldiers downstairs to slaughter the people. Do you understand?" he asked, his eyes had the gleam of insanity.

"I understand. Where is Anita?" I asked. I only hoped she and Ashley were alive, but if she was severely hurt, Cooper would feel something and Henry would have told that to me before. This thought brought me a little peace and a small sigh escaped my lips.

"You are not asking questions here, Dragon! She is where I want her to be and so will you! Now, walk!" He lashed out, pulling me with him. A couple of soldiers were right behind us, pointing their weapons at me. Bullets or knives wouldn't hurt me much if the brass wasn't surrounding my wrists and making my whole body cold and weak.

"How did you guys know?" I asked Grey. I wasn't afraid of him. He let out a loud laugh, "The look in Henry's eyes when Ashley and Colton Cooper were lashed. It was in the air puusnit! The look in the victim's eyes, when you torture them say so much, Reptile! His voice was filled with obnoxious pride.

"Besides the fact that Cooper was going way too often to the training grounds, and talking to a lot of people in a sneaky way," I heard one of the soldiers telling the other, and Grey turned to look at him with a frown.

"Shut up!" The Beta ordered.

Closing my eyes, I tried to reach for my bond with my mate, to our love, and warn him. He had to know that it was a trap, "Henry, please, listen to me."

The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 80

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1. Call for the Light

Henry "T, Henry, challenge you, Alpha Isaac Alaister, for the title of Alpha of the Boreal Keepers Pack."

I knew he had to accept this challenge, else it would ruin his reputation. Everyone around would see him as a weakling, the very thing he tried to avoid his whole life." That's it, Henry. Alpha Isaac was always a weakling, trying to hide it behind his cruelty and tyranny. Then he ended up going nuts!" Knight pointed out.

To my surprise, Father grinned, "I, Alpha Isaac Alaister, the Wolf of the prophecy and King of Alaska, accept your challenge."

"He's grinning, Henry! I can even see some teeth! He either lost his mind a little more or is already planning something dirty, no doubt," Knight told me.

Father was surely already planning his next move. But I was relieved to know that we were a step ahead; all pups, and most vulnerable people were hidden from them in the safe room.

People gathered around at our words, my allies close behind me. Everything was working as we planned.

"Are you ready? You can't step back now!" Father told me, moving to the squared fighting arena located in the middle of the training court.

"As the only ranked pack member not fighting present here, I will give you the sign to start," Cooper stated. I knew he was nervous, but he hid it well.

"I am ready!" I replied, with determination, joining him in the arena. After stretching my arms, I took a fighting stance.

Cooper entered the arena and stood between Father and me, "You both can take your positions and we can establish the rules of this fight, according to Wolf Law. This fight will happen in both human and wolf form unless one of you opposes it. Will you fight until death or surrender?" Cooper asked the standard

question.

"Whatever comes first," I started.

"Death!" Alpha Isaac cut me off, his eyes fixed on me held dark intensity. Rage, spite, and a threat. I wasn't afraid of him now that I knew that my people were protected.

"So..." Cooper said before Father pushed him away.

"Out Colton Cooper! This fight will start now! It will only end once this weakling who doesn't deserve my name nor to be part of my bloodline is dead!" Father lashed out, taking a fighting stance as well. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Cooper stand up and leave the arena fast.

Without wasting a second, Alpha Isaac moved towards me. His fists were positioned in front of his face, not giving me much of an opening.

A surge of adrenaline pumped through my veins, my senses were on high alert. I was more than ready. The end of Alpha Isaac's reign was long overdue.

Moving fast, I launched a kick behind his knee. He lost balance for a moment. I moved fast, punching his stomach. Jerking to the side, I dodged his advance.

I was naturally faster than him and I trained much harder. I had much more at stake. He was fighting for his delusional fantasy and his craving for power, I was fighting for my people, their lives and their future. I was fighting with everything I had, knowing that if I was defeated, everything I loved would die with that beautiful sne-wou made of light, sappnire. My morner.

I had to win and this feeling empowered me. Crouching down to dodge a kick, I held his leg and pushed him hard. He fell on his back but stood up with a jump. I didn't give him time to recover, punching him again. My muscles worked fully. Fast movements, precise strikes. Nothing could stop me.

A thread of blood slid down his lips, and he wiped it out, spitting on the ground. His eyes were darker with rage. He was breathing heavily and I could see the beads of sweat forming on his forehead, he was growing tired.

"He doesn't stand a chance! Bite him, Henry!" Knight cheered.

In the next punch, he took my opening to his advantage, and his knee met my balls, making me lose balance. ."Son of a Poodle! This isn't a fair move!" Knight barked in my mind. It wasn't, but who would expect otherwise from Alpha Isaac?

Ignoring the pain, I advanced in no time. After I scored a few more punches, Alpha Isaac was on the floor and I was about to kick his stomach when he mind-linked me.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you. How long do you think my men would take to kill all the mutts in the safe room?" he asked, his grey eyes fixed on mine. His words made me freeze.

Things seemed to happen in slow motion for a moment.

My breath hitched in my throat. Fvck! He knew about it. After a fast glance at the surroundings, realized that Beta Grey was nowhere to be found. That wasn't a good sign. Maybe they Kemy? Where was she? She was supposed to be here by now.

"Cooper, please check if everyone is okay," i mind-linked the Gamma.

"Henry!" Cooper yelled and before I could even look at him, I heard Grey's laughter. My mate's lavender scent entered my nostrils, filling me with both peace and dread. Peace was her natural effect on me, but I knew something was very wrong – we were fvcked!

"Henry, you better slow down. Stop fighting back and submit. Otherwise, the beautiful draconian brass knife that is pressed against your mate's neck will end up piercing through her throat,"

the Beta said in my mind. A chuckle followed his words. Fvcking psychopath!

Knight let out a deep growl within me, rage and terror vibrated in it. My chest clenched in a pang of desperation, and forgetting everything else, I looked at her, my kemy. She was on the left side of the ground, a bit far from the crowd. The Beta was behind her, his hand on her stomach and a knife pressed against her neck. Even before the threat, her eyes were still two green flames of bravery and determination. My strong Luna was fire.

"Kemy, "I tried to mind-link her, but it didn't work. They must have done something to neutralize her powers. Fvck!

Sukki, Michael and the others were surrounded by soldiers too. We were lost! Alpha Isaac kicked my stomach and scored many punches on my face. Even though I was being brutally attacked without a stop, all I could think about was her.

"If I don't win this fight, your mate and all the mutts in the safe room die, Henry! Will you kill them?" Father mind-linked me, his seething gaze piercing my eyes before he punched my face.

"Henry, I will shift and jump at Grey!" Knight growled. He was panting for air as his body trembled with wrath and the raw and overpowering instinct to protect our mate at any cost. My wolf pushed through the surface, and I could feel my eyes glowing. He was about to come out and take the issues into his own paws.

A scream filled my ears and when I looked to the side, dodging a punch from Alpha Isaac. Cooper jumped on Grey, trying to help Kemy, but before he could reach them, two soldiers captured him, immobilizing him.

"Who would say you have balls, Colton Cooper!" Grey laughed out loud.

"At least I have a d.ick!" Cooper fired back, making the Beta's face red with wrath, the veins on his neck and head popping. In a fast move, Grey passed Kemy to his harpy of a mate, Susan, and he wrapped his hands around Cooper's neck. Susan kept Kemy the same way Grey did, her life under a knife.

"I will kill you!" Grey yelled, his grasp tight against Cooper's neck, while the Gamma didn't even have a chance to fight back, restricted by the guards.

"Not now, Grey! He must watch everything, see Henry losing!" I heard the command from Alpha Isaac as he punched my face again.

Wiping the blood from my nose and brows, I took a fighting stance, putting some distance between us.

My heart clenched painfully, desperation running through my blood. I had no choice but to lose this battle. The pack would be lost and my people would suffer. I was failing them. Once again, I couldn't help my pack.

"Henry, try to reach the light! It's our only hope!" Knight growled in my mind. It could work, but I felt weak, desperate. I was consumed by dread, rage, fear, hatred even. Those monsters were taking everything from us. Our freedom, our sanity, our willingness to live, our lives.

Letting Father punch me over and over again, I tried to call for the light. But after seeing Kemy's life in danger, it was hard. There was no light without her.

"Maybe I will let you live, at least long enough for you and your w.hore to produce an army of Dragon-white-wolves hybrids! The ultimate weapon, they will be correctly trained this time and will give me an Empire!" Father spat. I couldn't fvcking take it. My fist met his face, over and over.

"Henry, don't forget what is at stake. If you need more motivation, just look behind. Two more victims joined your reptilian-mate!" Grey growled in my mind.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw two men jerking Anita and Ashley close to Kemy, Grey, Susan and Cooper. Fvck! Anita had a wound on her head and Ashley looked battered, pale like wax.

"It's over, Henry!" Alpha Isaac growled, circling around me as a hunter does to its prey. I was easy prey, completely trapped.

Knight whispered something in my mind, "Henry, I have an idea... something that might work."

Kemy

That horrible She-Wolf kept the draconian brass knife pressed against my throat as I watched my mate lose the fight on purpose. I was lost. I didn't know what to

do. Any move could make Grey mind-link the soldiers and tell them to kill the people in the safe room.

A wave of relief washed over me as I saw Anita and Ashley. They were alive. With a side glance, I saw a man taking a few steps towards us. His eyes were wide with fear, he must be Michael, Ashley's mate. I hoped he could save her. This way, at least someone could be saved.

The crowd reacted at every movement, every strike. Some growled, others gasped. They were looking at the fight with all their attention, knowing that their destiny was at stake.

Suddenly, psycho-Alpha shifted to a big black wolf and he advanced at Henry. Damn! No! He has to shift fast! The enect of the standing ana tne bracelets on my wrist were very strong. I was dizzy, coider than ever – being in Alaska also didn't help my situation.

'Please, Moon Goddess! Please, Great Golden Fire, help us! I prayed silently, looking at the grey sky above me. The sky wasn't like that a few hours ago... could it be an effect of dark magic? I could feel it surrounding us, close, everywhere.

The smell of blood in the air made me open my eyes. My heart stopped for a moment and I had trouble breathing, psycho-Alpha's wolf had really hurt Henry. He was on the floor.

No, no, no! Tears slid down my face. He had to stand up, to move." Please, Henry! Please! I love you!" yelled through our bond, even though I knew that my words wouldn't ever reach him. Well, my love would reach him anyway and no dang bracelets could prevent that.

.: Over and over, I kept calling for him with the force of my thoughts. My chest trembled in relief as he slowly shifted to Knight's form. But it still broke my heart that even while he was shifting, the black wolf never stopped biting and clawing at him. The arena was now coated with his blood. The smell and the sight of it made me want to explode. Tears burst from my eyes as I sobbed deeply. My soul was slit by an invisible knife.

Knight was standing with difficulty in the arena, his white fur had much more red stains than my heart could take. Sobs broke through my throat without stopping, my pain had no end.

"Shut up, Dragon!" Susan elbowed me. That b.itch!

My teary eyes looked at the side and I noticed Anita gazing at me, she nodded. There was hope in her eyes. I didn't know how or why, but she found hope somewhere. I had to find it as well! Otherwise, I would lose my sanity. Watching my mate suffering, being killed without being able to fight back was breaking me.

But I couldn't break, I had to break these bracelets, these chains, instead.

The black wolf charged at Knight, embedding his teeth into his neck. Knight howled out loud. Probably everyone thought it was a cry of pain, but I knew him better than that. It was a call, my handsome wolf was calling for the light.

Pressing my hands together, I tried to summon all the heat of my body and soul. I called for my dragon, hoping that this time she would be able to hear me. 'Ember! Go and save the people in the safe room!'