

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 81

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## 1. Astral Fire Kemy

A sigh of relief left me at the sound of Ember roaring in my mind. When Anita told me about her suspicions, I summoned Ember and hid her in a large cave. No one would expect that, a Dragon shifter that could detach from her Dragon.

She was our only hope now. Once she saved the people, I would find a way to fight the bitter-bit.ch she-wolf and help my mate. Ember only needed to be fast.

“Are you going there, Ember?” I asked my Dragon and she whined in my head. Good, it meant yes.

Being able to detach, separate, from Ember, really came in handy. I wasn’t like the other dragons, and I never found my special power – maybe I don’t have one. But at least now, I had this special ability.

She had to alert Mal and the other Dragons too, but nothing could be done before the people were safe. Else at every step, any form of resistance and fight we and our allies could show, we would be stopped by the heavy threat of having all the people in the safe room killed.

My eyes remained glued to my mate as psycho-Alpha’s wolf charged on Knight again. My mate stood up as fast as he could. Jumping to the side, he put some distance between himself and the black wolf and started circling his opponent. Henry and Knight had no choice but to lose this fight, although I could also see that they were trying to gain time. I hoped they had something in mind.

A sigh left my lips as a new batch of tears slid down my face. Knight was growing slower in no time. He was too tired, too injured. The black wolf released a feral growl, before launching at him, clawing his neck and stomach and biting his neck. More blood oozed from his injuries, coating his fur, breaking my heart.

My eyes clenched in agony, I had to break these chains. I needed my fire now more than ever. I had to do something, I couldn’t let my mate die in front of my eyes. My hands fisted into tight balls and I felt an inward scream cross my body, reaching my soul.

I writhed and a light sheen of sweat formed on my forehead. It was growing warmer, hot inside. The smell of his blood was even stronger, unbearable. My suffocated lungs sucked the air desperately, but when I exhaled, a thin thread of smoke left my nostrils. My gaze roamed around, Grey and Isaac’s men were too focused on the fight to notice it. Looking down at my hands, I saw a golden twinkle of fire surging between my fingers. It faded away as fast as it appeared, but it was enough to make a tired smile rise on my face.

My fire was back. It was only a line of smoke, a sparkle of fire, but it was enough to give me hope. And at this moment, having a sparkle of hope meant so much. I kept fisting my hand, calling for the fire, building it within me to find a way out of these bracelets. Trying to touch them, I felt my fingertips burn with what I could only describe as sharp, piercing ice. It sent a chill down my spine as my blood felt like glassy ice piercing through my veins. I had to do it anyway, even though the pain was unbearable, impossible.

My teeth pierced through my lip as I tried not to scream. I breathed deeply to keep my dizzy mind and my weakened senses on alert and stay awake. My trembling hand tried to pull the bracelet and the Draconian brass cold-burn made blood leak from my fingers and wrist. It hurt more than anything, except seeing my mate being brutalised and losing his life slowly.

I glanced at Susan, she was completely absorbed by the fight, watching it as if it was a movie. Sick I pressed it against my neck or my diouse, trying to stop my bleeding and the bracelet.

My stomach churned, my head was heavy and my legs wiggled. I haven't ever felt weak like that, not even in the lab after being injected with many unknown substances. I was about to faint as black dots danced in front of my vision, but a little fire started burning in my heart and it was enough to power me and

keep me standing. I had to win this battle against my pain. I couldn't let myself sleep anymore. My mate needed me awake. He and this pack needed me to act.

My mind reached for Ember and now that I was wearing only one bracelet, our connection was clear. I could see through her eyes, see her flying fast and dive through the pack house's door headfirst. She broke walls, melted furniture with her fire, extending her huge wings in the house and making Isaac's soldiers fall on their backs. Fire, precise and fast movements, she was strong and gracious. When I opened my eyes and looked around myself, I was there too. I was beside Ember, inside the house, but the outline of my body, my frame, looked like a blurred flame.

A gasp left my lips and I swallowed hard in shock. Wait! Was I astral projecting?

Holy Golden Fire! So that was my special power? It seemed that my Gods blessed me at the time I needed most.

'Thank you, my God and my Goddess!' My heart sent a prayer above.

I tried to pull the second bracelet off my body, but it didn't work. It wasn't my physical body, only a projection of it. Well, I was pretty sure that if I was hurt here, the blow would reach me like an echo.

The second thing I did was try to contact my sister. D.ammit! It wasn't working! I think can't mind-link in my astral form – or at least not when I am that weak and using all my strength to stay here.

Heading in front of Ember, I guided her towards the door of the safe room. "You, here? How?" one of the bulk werewolves guarding the door asked.

Before he could mind-link Beta-d.ick, Ember torched her flame on him, entered the room and broke a couple of walls in her way. We had to take everyone out of this house fast before it crumbled completely after my dragon destroyed half of the walls and pillars. After Ember fired them unconscious, I headed to the door.

Looking back at the other part of me, I ran my fingers through Ember's golden head for a moment." There is no way you will fit down this tiny staircase and reach the overcrowded room. Can you give me your fire?"

Ember breathed a huge torch of fire into my hands and I rolled it between my fingers in the shape of a large fireball. It had to be enough.

My Dragon melted the iron lock with her fire, setting part of the door in flames. It wasn't enough! The door was still hermetically closed. Not for long!

"Roar!" Ember told me to open the way for her. Diving her large head against the thick wood, she broke through the door. I rushed downstairs, and without giving them time to react, I started firing. I aimed the fire at the Rodolfo guy and the other warriors before I even finished my descent into the safe room.

"You have to leave now! Go through the tunnels, to the clinic!" I told the people, motioning for them to follow me.

"Kemy," Doctor Liliana murmured, startled.

"Doc, please lead them through the tunnel, I have to find a way to help Henry," I told her and she nodded. I had to find a way, maybe while Ember escorted the people to the clinic, I could run towards the

Rushing upstairs, I looked intently at Ember's light golden eyes. "Fly high in the sky, that way no one can see you. See if our people arrive at the clinic safely. Watch them. As soon as you make sure they are fine, fly to the Eastern Border. We have to meet Mal there, join the other Dragons, save our mate and our pack," I told her, placing a small kiss on her nose. She breathed another torch of fire into my hands. Good! I surely would need it in my way.

Leaving the house as fast as my legs could take me, I ran through the snow-covered fields. But soon I felt as if I was being jerked by my soul and a scream of piercing pain broke through my lips. As I opened my eyes, I was again on the training grounds. A guard was shaking me violently as Susan didn't stop grumbling.

"Is this freaking Dragon dead? Wake up!!" she yelled at me, pressing the knife so hard against my neck that a few droplets of blood slid down the swell of my breasts. I felt as if I was lost in a thick wave of pain and exhaustion and I couldn't do much besides sink into the deep abyss of my slumber. A smile formed on my face, I was feeling weaker than ever, but Ember and I managed to help our people.

Now I just had to hope that my Dragon would be able to reach Mal and the others in time.

The sound of a piercing whimper from Knight brought me back from my fainting state. My eyes popped open, and I saw my loved wolf on the floor, defenceless. He tried to move, to stand up, but his legs failed him. He was too weak after all the beating.

Wait, I knew that he was used to it – to this torture. Not even bleeding this way, he should have grown weak that fast. My eyes glanced at Anita for a moment and I saw her clenching her eyes in pain. She tried to murmur a word, but she was too weak and no sound left her mouth, but I saw her lips moving, the word Algiz' forming in them. That was the rune of protection against dark magic he told me about.

That was it! Psycho-Alpha was using dark magic to weaken Henry!

Another whimper left Knight's mouth, weak, filled with pain and sadness. Tears broke through my heart and my eyes. He was dying! He was dying!

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 82

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### 1. Furry ray of light Kemy

The Black Wolf took a few steps away to gain impulse. His mouth was open, rage and a promise of death reflected in his grey eyes. Launching into my Knight, he was about to embed his claws into his already bleeding neck.

No! No! No! My body wriggled, and I sobbed and cried senselessly. My breath came up short and fast, and I felt as if I was the one about to fall. Fall to my knees, to an abyss.

Henry and Knight wouldn't survive this attack!

Bright light came through my blurry-crying vision, but suddenly, and literally out of nowhere, a furry ray of light flew into the wrestling arena. The white wolf stopped psycho-Alpha's wolf by biting his shoulder and shoving him away, making him fall against the ropes of the arena. My breath hitched in my throat and I felt lightheaded. The sensation that time had stopped passing overtook me.

"Iris!!" Cooper's scream broke through the air, filled with shock.

Iris. Wait! That was the name of Henry's mum. She came for him. A thin white light surrounding her like a halo, attracted my eyes like a magnet. I wasn't the only one looking at her as if she was holding the moon. I could hear the gasps and quiet howls around. Even fearing psycho-Alpha, and trying to hide their reactions,

it was clear that these people were in awe. They knew her, they could feel her light.

Her light was so powerful and delicate that it wrapped my broken heart in some sort of comfort. I could breathe normally again. The little flame of hope renewed in me.

Iris' wolf – Sapphire, for what I remember – stood between psycho-Alpha and Knight. He circled her, and she followed his movements, always making sure that she was shielding my mate from any kind of attack.

Sweet ferocity was gleaming in her eyes, and I could see she was one pissed-off wolf mother. Before the black wolf could do anything else, she launched at him and bit the side of his head. Soon, she spat a chunk of flesh. But she didn't stop. Her claws sank into his stomach with her next movement. He couldn't dodge, he couldn't escape, no way in the world could he avoid her justified fury.

Even in the middle of the fight, Sapphire stopped for a moment to lick Knight's ear. I couldn't even imagine what she was feeling. After all these years, finding out her son was alive but about to die.

Looking down at my arm, I tried to pull off the other bracelet. My left wrist was hidden in my long

Susan had only half a brain, and she didn't recognize that the other bracelet was gone. Thank Gods for her being a stupid b.ich!

As soon as my fingers touched the Draconian brass, a dizzying pain broke through my whole body, and my legs went wobbly like dragon-jelly. I was too weak to do that. If I touched it again, I would faint or even worse.

Grey's annoying voice pierced through my ears, followed by feral growls. I was too dizzy and lost in a thick cloud of pain to even understand what was happening. I had to fight it! I had to kick the pain back! My mate needed me out of this draconian brass chain. He needed me and I had to be there for him, soothe his pain with my touch, my love.

I breathed slowly and deeply, trying to steady myself, to recover, and come back. Calling for the flame that burned in my heart, calling for the precious bond that united Henry and me, I started to feel stronger. pain as another flood or tears ielt me, my beloved wolf couian t move, ne couian tao much more than whimper. Sapphire was killing it and I hoped that soon she would be killing psycho-Alpha. No one would be safe with him around. He was toxic from end to end. Toxic masculinity, toxic leadership and toxic magic!

Yells and the noise of people being shoved away and metal clanking filled the place. Soon, the smell of blood charged the air around me. Wolf blood and... I knew this smell, Lycans! Lycans were here! Were they fighting Isaac's men? Did they come with Iris? Or was it an opportunistic attack? My tired mind reeled with possibilities, spinning even more dizzyingly.

I tried to look around, but Susan's grip on me was firm. Why wasn't she worried? Was it out of stupidity or did she know something I didn't?

The fight was getting closer. Soldiers beside me were engaging in physical combat, some even shifting to their wolves. Suddenly, I felt Susan's grip get loosened, and it left me completely. A very tall and strong Lycan looked intently at me. He radiated sheer power, had a majestic aura, but not in the way that oppressed others. He wasn't toxic like psycho-Alpha, but probably a real Alpha, who had real power and not a tyrannic-insane-act to cover his poor excuse of an as.s.

"Are you hurt?" he asked with a look of urgency and sympathy. His green eyes had a rare shade. They looked teal-green, like a deep and clean lake. Now I could see that the fight between Lycans and Wolves was exploding between us. My hazy eyes glanced around in slow motion.

The tall Lycan held my arm and helped me to steady myself. His careful eyes examined my face and body, trying to find a wound.

- "Are you with Iris?" I asked, confused and nervous about the Lycans' presence.

"Yes, I am her mate," he told me, and I felt as if I could breathe in relief. We really could use some allies.

Hearing a piercing cry of pain, I looked to the side. Grey had just stabbed Cooper. After kicking the Gamma away as if he was a trash-bag, the Beta-monster went to fight some Lycans. Anita was liberated by a Lycan and she ran to Cooper's bleeding form on the ground and hugged him.

"No!! Cooper, no!! Don't die!! Stay with me!" Anita cried convulsively. A little ray of light left her hand, probably from her rune, and it wrapped Cooper in some sort of light blue shield.

Oh, my Gods! A trembling sob broke through my lips. There was so much happening... I-I didn't know what to do.

"Lady, are you fine?" The teal-eyed Lycan asked me again, glancing at me as he fought a werewolf warrior.

"My arm, can you help me take this bracelet?" I murmured between the mess of hot tears as I was showing him my arm. He took the bracelet from me with ease and I breathed deeply, feeling renewed. A wolf was about to launch at me, but the teal-eyed Lycan was faster, embedding a sword in his stomach and throwing him up in the air as if he weighed nothing.

I didn't even know people fought with swords nowadays. Why didn't they shift to their Lycans and use their claws and teeth? I shook my head and ran towards my Henry. Pushing everyone out of the way, letting my still-weak fire flow through my fingertips, I kept Isaac's men away. Knight was the only thing that existed before my eyes and my heart. I had to help him! I had to go! This love, this desire,

powered my fire and made it flow through my veins, feeding my battered body with renewed energy.

The scratching noise of claws attracted my attention, making me glance at my side for a moment. Ashley was attacked by the soldier that was holding her down, but a bulky werewolf moved towards her, biting her attacker and wrapping poor Ash in his arms. He was probably her mate. Surprisingly, he didn't seem vicious or hurt. He was using dark magic, maybe synon energy from the witch Doctor Lily mentioned. From the corner of my eye, I saw Grey approaching the arena. He was there to hurt my Knight! I just knew it! Breathing the most powerful torch of fire I'd ever done, I surrounded Knight with a protective shield of flames, high, golden, living and breathing fire.

My eyes met Grey's dark ones once again, and the coward ran away. I wouldn't waste my time running after him. No one could hurt my mate now. Jumping into the arena, my eyes were attracted to the light. Sapphire shifted to a beautiful blond woman wearing denim and a blue sweater. She exhaled light. Wait, she was fully clothed! Who can shift back and remain fully clothed?

A second later, Isaac was in the place his lying wolf had fallen. He stood up and took a step closer to Iris, "I missed you, Little White Wolf!"

Argh, my stomach churned as I made the mistake of looking down and noticed that the disgusting psycho-Alpha had an erection as soon as he saw her. I had to swallow back my stomach's contents at the sight of it.

"Your insanity will end now, Zack!" Iris declared, a calm fury vibrated both from her words and her. A ball of light formed on her palm, resembling a little moon, and she was about to throw it at Isaac when his words stopped her.

"You can't kill me. If you do, my soldiers will kill all the people in the safe room. They are our hostages. Will you kill all the people of our beloved pack, Little Luna?" he asked her, his eyes carrying a dark intensity, a threat.

"Kill this piece of s\*\*t! The people are safe, Iris!" I chimed in before entering the protective ring of flames. I placed Knight's head on my lap and ran my fingers through his now red fur.

"Sweetness, "Henry and Knight said in unison in my mind.

"I am here. You will be okay," I murmured softly. I knew that my touch, our bond, and our love could help him, bring him some comfort and, hopefully, heal him. In a flash of weak, almost completely faded light, Knight shifted back to Henry's form.

Was he? No, no!! It couldn't be. I knew that shifters normally went back to their human forms before dying, but no! It couldn't be! It was something else. Cries. Sobs. My body trembled. I was hyperventilating. My breath was... I wasn't breathing anymore.

"No! No! Knight, Henry! Please! Please survive! Please, I won't ask you for anything again, only that! Please!" I cried out. I didn't even know if I yelled these words through our mind-link or not. I was lost, I couldn't... breathe. I couldn't... be!

Gods, Gods, please.

Henry was unconscious in my arms as I trembled like the winter wind. My heart was dying. My body, my fire, my soul were cold.

I heard Knight's weak voice in my mind, "Kemy, I don't think we can make it... his attacks... he used dark magic. It's like poison. We can't do it, Kemy!"

Pressing my mate's head against my chest, I kissed his forehead and took off the scarf Doctor Lily put on my now-healed wound to try to stop his bleeding. It had to help him!

"Now that I saw you one last time, I can go. I love you, Sweetness. You are my light and my life. Please survive. Be stronger than the loss and the bond, survive for me, for our pack, for Mallory and the other dragons. Survive for yourself, my Kemy!" Henry whispered in my mind.

He wasn't even strong enough to stay awake, and his presence through the bond felt so frail, like a soft breeze. He was almost passing, almost fading away. My heart bled in flames as I suffocated in my pain now, to focus on my mate, to neip nim. i naa to nep nim to lina a way.

My trembling hand touched his stubble. His body was growing cold, his skin changing to a pale shade of grey. It was the dark magic! No, no! His light had to fight the dark poison! It had to!

Tears flowed from the bleakness of my soul and heart to my eyes, washing over his bleeding forehead. I begged, desperate, fire and pain dancing within me, "Henry, Knight! You won't die! Find the light. I am here with you. Together we are stronger! We can do it. Please try, please... just a little sparkle, please."

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 83

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### 1. Fight and Fire

A reminder of the prophecy: "A wolf made of night, Shall rise from the blood and fire in the darkest hour. Shall reign through all white lands as a king and knight, Eternal will be his power."

Kemy



My mind swirled, I was numb. I couldn't understand anything happening around me, besides my mate in my arms. I think Iris had just challenged psycho-Alpha for his title, and ordered him to remain on his knees.

I kept hugging Henry, calling for him and Knight, hoping in my desperation that my embrace, our bond could bring him back. Summoning a little flame in my hands, I pressed it against his skin, waiting for life to embrace his body. My fire didn't burn him, but also didn't do anything to his cold and grey skin, it only faded away swiftly, consumed by cold darkness.

Enveloped in soft white light, Iris entered the barrier of my flames. She looked around confused for a moment. She probably didn't expect to see her son that grown-up.

Sitting by his side, she looked intently at him, "I am his mother." "I know. I am Kemy, his mate," I sobbed.

She ran her fingers across his face and soon rays of light flowed from her fingertips. My eyes were fixed on the light as I waited and hoped for it to work. The light could fight the dark poison inside him, he would come back. Minutes passed and nothing happened. The expectant racing of my heart seemed to come to a pause and stopped altogether for a moment. My breath hitched in panic and my body froze.

It didn't work. "Is it too late?" I asked between tears. It couldn't be too late, right? Iris held him, she was lost in her own cold abyss, crying nonstop.

Trembling tears poured from my broken soul kept falling on him, washing over his bleeding skin. He was growing even colder. I knew nothing could be done.

In a last breath of energy, I tried to reach my sister Mal, to say goodbye to her. It didn't work, I was already too weak. My heart was gone.

Pain consumed my whole being, fire burst into my insides, suffocating me. I only wanted it to stop, for the first time in my life I wanted the fire to fade, I wanted everything to stop with the pain. Theld his hand and pressed a kiss on his lips, and the pitiful Gods conceded my wishes – as the fire around faded, so did the fire inside me.

Darkness surrounded me while I cried into the unknown. I didn't know where I was? Was it death or another dream-limbo? One in which all light had already given up on me?

My quiet cries slid down my face as I hugged my legs and sank my face onto my knees. Soon, I heard a whimper of grief. Ember, she was with me. She came closer to me and wrapped her huge neck around my body. For the first time ever, she felt cold like ice.

"We are dead, Ember. I only hoped we could meet Henry and Knight here too. My mum used to tell me stories before Mal and I went to sleep. It was before the war

when I was still so little that I still didn't have your mate with your whole nre  
ana ine torce or your own ure, you would meet nim immediately on the other

side. No force in the world, not even the dawn of life, could set the two souls  
apart. I know our love is stronger than that. Stronger than any burn star, why isn't  
he here?" I cried, hugging her tightly. I didn't want to be dead without him!

Ember whimpered, licking my forehead with her thin tongue.

"Why do you say we are not dead?" I asked confusedly, looking at her golden  
shining eyes. It was the first time I could see them in this new darkness.

Her answer was simple and sweet. Ember was so wise, and I only hoped she was  
right as she said, That the proof that we were not dead, was that Henry wasn't  
here. Because nothing in life or death or between their veils could set us apart, in  
the same way, that there is no fire without light.

A smile surged on my face breaking through my tears, the little hope in my soul  
seemed to light Ember's eyes further. My tired heart and broken soul only had  
one certainty, we would find our way back to him, either in life or in death.

After a long time in which my heart navigated between hope and despair, a light  
surged within and I heard a sweet voice.

"Sleepyhead, you should wake up soon to see the sky. It will be so beautiful!" Her  
voice resonated within my soul. It was a child, but it was also the Goddess of the  
Moon, in one of her reflexes, and many faces.

I wasn't dead, only spelled by another cold slumber. This time lulled by my  
desolation. I stood up with a jolt as my heart got warm with the sparkle of a  
resolution. I had to go back and bring my Henry with me, to find my flames and  
my light. He said that I was his light, but he was wrong. He was my light, the love  
that made me wake up and feel the world once again. Now I had to do the same  
for him.

Closing my hand in a fist, I wished for it with all my will-power. I prayed and called  
for the fire. Something warm surged within and a smile rose on my face as a  
sparkle of fire danced between my fingers.

I had to keep this sparkle alive and wake all the fire inside me. I had to wake him  
up from the deepest of slumbers, death.

Henry

I couldn't fight anymore. The dark poison of Isaac's magic was coursing through  
my veins.

My last breath was pure pain and regret. I failed my pack, my Kemy, and even the  
Dragons – Kemy was either hurt or dead because of me.

Surrounded by nothing, I opened my eyes.

“We are dead, Henry!” Knight howled in mourning. He didn’t mourn our life, but everyone that we left behind, everyone we couldn’t help. Their faces flashed in my mind and made my heart clench.

“Maybe we can go back. I’ve heard about this wolf, Carl, he came back from death! His whole pack was shocked!” Knight barked. He was in denial.

“Knight, there is no Carl and there is no way back,” I exhaled, hating to break his hopes, but there was no other way.

Moving my feet a little, I felt the edge of a cliff. The ground around me became scarce. I hugged my legs and tried to save space, but it wasn’t enough. Panic rose in my heart and made all my muscles tremble. I didn’t want to die, I didn’t want to let go! My screams and Knight’s howls died down unheard as I

started falling into a pitless hole. lullaby. Sne was nere.

As her first word entered my ear, I found some ground under my feet and my bottom. I was, once again, sitting in the darkness of nowhere.

“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?”

“We have to go back, Henry! We have to do that for Kemy, for mom, and for our pack! Maybe there is no Carl, and it was only pack-gossip, but I think we can do that!” Knight insisted.

He was right, it didn’t matter if it was possible or not. We had to try.

Standing up slowly, my legs followed her voice. Every howl carried so much love and sadness, and they spoke much more than words. They felt like a gush of life and light pushing me back from a pit of darkness. Once I started to walk, Sapphire’s howls showed me a way, gleaming sparks guiding me like a beacon. It wasn’t the words, nor the sound of her voice. It was her love, powerful like the force of nature, it spread in beams of light, breaking through the darkness.

Another voice entered my dead ears, this time it was even sweeter. A voice that I could only recall from my imagination.

However, the sensation her voice and her words enticed in my soul was familiar. I knew this feeling!

Her words fell like tears. Rain of light illuminated everything around me, and I walked, following her words. I walked towards her voice. "I love you, my son! I love you with all my heart and my light! Come back, pup-love! Have a beautiful life. Wake up for yourself and for your mate... would give you the moon and all of its light, I would give you my heart. I would give all the stars of the night, to come back to the start! Because I would have sacrificed everything, my own life, to live the dream of seeing your eyes. We would have run away together or faced the world and its wrath. I know that when the world went dark, you would have been the light of my heart!"

Away of light was paved by her tears, by her words – my mother's words and her immense love. She didn't know that, but I always could feel her love, even without knowing. I could feel this warmth, this feeling of her presence since I was little – since I can remember. On the cold nights when I felt lonely, this feeling surged out of nowhere, and wrapped around me like a soft blanket.

She had been my guardian angel all this time, without having any idea of it.

Without even knowing, she had never left me completely. Her love found a way back, her love stayed. The way paved by her light led me to even more light. But now it was the golden dancing flames of my Kemy. I ran towards her flames and let them embrace me. As soon as light and flame met, I felt something

else form from a deep place within my soul.

A tingling sensation grew fast, expanding from my chest to the tips of my fingers and toes.

Fire. Blood. the darkest hour and the world became white. The words of the prophecy echoed in my

mind.

love ana now i naa to rise back into the worla. Not to reign and conquer as isaac wanted to. i nad to go back to save my people, to love my mate, and to tell my sweet mother that my love for her was also undying

Her love was my strength, which lit the light within me, and kept me sane and whole even after going through t.orture and misery.

I breathed deeply, coughing all the toxic dark magic poisoning my mind and soul. Letting more light in.

The surroundings felt warm. I could feel my mother's healing energy cleaning my wounds, pumping the poison out of me, closing gashes, and even erasing scars. I was completely reborn in her light.

Knight howled with pure joy, jumping in my mind like a small pup. "I was just reborn, behaving like a small pup is what I am supposed to do!" he barked. His tail was wagging as fast as a turbine. I could feel his excitement at the prospect of seeing our mate and meeting our mother, wolf, and human parts.

Kemy's voice entered my ears, brewing joy within my heart, and making Knight go through another – justified – howling outburst. I wouldn't complain to him, even though I was about to go deaf from the inside noise.

My eyes opened slowly, to the white sky of a new era. No more cruelty, no more sorrow, no more blood in the snow.

Warm rain covered my body as I looked at my mate. Her face was pure wonder, contorted in chaos and ecstasy, she smiled and cried.

"Sweetness, are you alright?" I asked, making a huge effort to move my arm and cup her face. Her skin felt like fvcking heaven! All the effort was worth it for the feeling of her skin and the gleam of her eyes as she leaned down onto my touch.

"I am wonderful now that you are alive!" she cried and chuckled, covering my forehead with sweet kisses. Her love flowed from her side of the bond with the intensity of an all-consuming flame. Perfect, bright, passionate.

Moving as fast as I could, I looked at the angelic face of my mother and took her hand in mine. "You don't have to go back to the start. It hurt, it was hard, but everything happened as it was supposed to happen. If anything were to change, I wouldn't have met my mate and my Dragon family. What matters is that you are here now and none of us will ever have to run away, Mom."

She smiled within her tears, kissing the back of my hand-"I love you, I... seeing you, looking at your eyes, is everything I've always wanted and dreamed about, my baby."

Her words tugged at my heart and Knight howled again, "Whenever you can shift, do it, Henry! I have to kiss our mate, lick mom's face and see Mamma Sapphire too!" he said in hyper-euphoric mode.

"Kemy," Mallory ran through the fire carelessly and hugged my mate, "I was so worried about you both! You almost caused me a heart attack. I am so glad you are fine!" she murmured.

We were more than fine, we were finally what we were supposed to be. Illuminated, completed.

"I think someone has to address it... why is there a werewolf standing on all fours in the corner of the wrestling arena?" Mallory asked confusedly, looking at us. Only now, I noticed that there was a huge dark-grey Lycan and two little girls with us in the circle of fire.

"I have a challenge to fight," my mom said with determination, as she kept her healing light flowing through me. The Lycan caressed her face, his eyes were dark and deep but full of love. She was happy.

Mallory sighed, "The fight is still going on too. It's not over yet. I've never seen such strong

"Lycans can't shift on New Moon nights. There is only one exception, a little miracle," my mother said, looking at the grey-furred Lycan. Her eyes were filled with pure love and adoration.

Suddenly, dark and toxic smoke rose in the sky. A growl of pure rage and hatred resonated like thunder, making the rain stop and charging the air with dark-magic

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 84

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### 1. The Aurora – 1 Henry

Kemy and I exchanged a look, and I took her hand in mine, our fingers intertwined. We knew what had to be done. A thread of fire and a flash of light rose from our touch, spiraling around each other and reaching high, fire and light united in the skies. The golden and white luminosity spread its rays among the darkness.

An ominous sound came from Father's mouth, he was chanting a dark spell. I didn't even know he was able to do so.

"Can someone shut psycho-Alpha up!?" Kemy murmured, looking at everyone around.

My mom took her trembling hand off my last healing wounds and, in a waving of light, she opened the curtain of fire. She looked intently at Father. He was on all fours, in the ridiculous and humiliating position he deserved to be. Beams of light oozed from her fingertips and when her pure white fluid light met mine and Kemy's, it exploded in the skies. My vision went blurry at the blinding light. As soon as I could see clearly, rays of green, blue and purple light expanded through the sky in an aurora borealis.

The darkness faded away completely as the lights in the sky touched, and washed over all of us. Gasps, barks, and howls filled the air. I saw some going onto their knees, others looking up and praying.

"Everything is getting cleaned now. The light is tickling every soul, and even things. It's a purification," the light-blond little girl in the arms of the huge Lycan

observed. She shouldn't be older than six. Her fingers played with the delicate lines of light, she could touch the light, manipulate it with her little fingers.

"Of course, she can, Henry! She is the Moon Priestess. I saw a Griffin, he is her protector. I just know that, It's a white wolf thing!" Knight barked in my mind. This time I believed in his pearl of wisdom.

"How do you know that, Esmée?" the older girl asked.

"The Moon Goddess whispered in my ear, Lizzy. She doesn't do that so much. It's lovis's job, but I think he is busy now with the naked bad wolf," Esmée told Lizzy, attracting my eyes to Father. He was the naked bad wolf she was talking about. Kemy and the girls started laughing non-stop as a giant Griffin peed on Father. He didn't stop growling and yelling at the creature, but the Griffin didn't care about his complaints.

"I may be the wolf of Karma, but Griff is the Griffin of Karma And wow, Griffin's pee stinks, I hope it also sticks!" Sapphire's voice left my mom's lips. I could recognize it anywhere from the howls I replayed in my mind to lull myself to sleep when I was little. We all laughed and part of our tension and pain was relieved by...

"By Griffin's pee magic!" Knight added in my mind.

My mother sighed deeply and almost lost her balance, but her Lycan wrapped her in his arms as Esmée and Lizzy hugged her too.

"Mom, you are always so drained after healing," Lizzy murmured, kissing her forehead. My Mom offered me her hand and introduced her Lycan and the girls to me, my sisters,

"Sweetie, this is my mate, Jean-Luc. Those are your sisters, Lizzy and Esmée. Lizzy gave me a shy smile and Esmée giggled excitedly.

Father growled loudly at her words, but Jean-Luc's Lycan growled much louder and the power

"This is my mate Kemy, and her sister Mallory," I introduced the Dragons to them.

Esmée, the little one who hears the whispers of the Moon Goddess, jumped on my chest and hugged me.

"I am happy to meet you, Big Brother! Your new name is Henry, no?" she asked, clinging to my neck and making me chuckle.

"Nice to meet you, Esmée! My name is Henry. New name?" I asked, confused. "I wanted to name you Jeremy, after my father," mom told me, her eyes filled with a soft sadness.

Kissing the back of her hand, I smiled at her, "I will name my first son after him and I want to hear all about him and about you."

"I think this is a great idea!" My Kemy, the mother of my future children, agreed.

Tears slid down her cheeks and she nodded smiling, love radiating from her. Suddenly, Ashley's desperate voice echoed through the silent crowd. Everyone was still either in shock or being washed over by the light to react properly.

Peering through the flames, I confirmed that the battle was over. Violence and rage were silenced by the light. Egan and Daniel were still in their dragon form, flying over us, like watchers.

"Luna Iris... Can you please heal Colton Cooper... he is dying... I saw what you did. Can you please?" Ashley cried out, she was in the arms of her mate, Michael.

I was relieved to see that she was safe, sound, and protected. A wincing and pale Cooper was right behind Ash and Michael, lying in Anita's arms. Poor Anita couldn't stop crying convulsively as she looked intently at her mate and ran her fingers through his light brown hair.

"Of course, Ash! I am so glad to see you!" A luminescent smile surged among my mother's tears.

She was about to stand up but could hardly steady her own weight. Jean-Luc's Lycan looked intently at her, wrapping his huge arms around her waist. They seemed to have a mind-link talk before he carried her towards Ashley, Anita, and Cooper.

The Lycan crouched on the floor, and my mom was secure in his arms. "Colton," she murmured, looking intently before hovering her healing hands over his wound. Soon he was healed and my mom stretched her arms and hugged Ashley before snuggling into the chest of her mate, probably too tired to move.

A smile formed on my face and I was in awe. Even though she was that drained and exhausted, she thought about others first.

"She is an Angel, Henry! Not only the voice and the howls!" Knight howled dreamily. He was such a

pup!

Ember flew towards us, and crossing the flames she wrapped her wings around Kemy, the girls, Mallory and me. Knight howled in my mind, over-excited to see the other part of our mate. Standing up with a jump, little Esmée caressed Ember's huge golden muzzle, making her rumble in joy.

"It's the first time I hug a Dragon, I like it!" Esmée declared.



“And Ember likes you too, Esmée,” Kemy smiled, running her fingers through Esmée’s long light-blond hair. My little sister giggled and placed a little kiss on Ember’s head, wrapping her little arms around Ember’s neck adorably.

The fight had stopped completely, the soft light washed everyone with a divine and solemn peace. Propping myself in my arms, I was about to stand up and check on the people, help those who were hurt and send some people to the dungeons. summonea snorts out of the unin air ana gave them to me.

“How did you get it?” Lizzy asked her, confused.

“I teleported them from daddy’s closet!” She gave Lizzy a mischievous smile. I put the shorts on immediately, thanking my little sister.

“We are going to see the people now. Lizzy and Esmée, please stay here with Mal, and Ember,” I told them and they nodded.

Kemy and I left the wrestling arena. I took her in my arms and kissed her. Fear, love and passion burned in our kiss. How I was afraid to lose her, to never see her again! That was much worse than death. She was my soul

“I love you too, Big Hot Alpha,” she chuckled in my mind, her smile sweet, full of relief and joy.

Uniting our hands, my mate and I walked among our people. My eyes peered at the chaos being soothed by the light. Blood, fallen bodies, people on their knees; none of this screamed pain, dread and agony anymore. Everything was being purified in the colorful magic of light and fire.

A piercing scream attracted our attention and a new horror took place before our eyes. One of Father’s generals, and the father of Michael, tried to stab Ashley in the back, but a Lycan jumped in front of him. His body fell onto the floor, lifeless. The knife must be enchanted with dark-magic to kill a Lycan that fast. It was too fast and easy even for a new moon night. I studied it at War Strategy School, Lycans harvest the power of the moon and its light. So on new moon nights, they were weaker and couldn’t even shift to their gigantic beats.

As Kemy and I ran towards the scene, Michael pulled Ashley behind him protectively. He was about to attack his father, when the light enveloped the old General completely.

Of course, that horrible man dreaded seeing his son with an omega. However, Micheal didn’t care, just as any true mate shouldn’t. Love is precious, it is our biggest strength.

“You grew up so fast, Henry! My brooding little human is now a wise Alpha!” Knight teased me.

Gasps and growls filled the air as the general was paralyzed and forced to bend to his knees to the light.

"The light is alive. I think it's working the justice of the Gods," Kemy observed.

"We both also have some justice to bring forward. Grey and the others like him can't remain on the loose, they are too poisonous and dangerous. Besides that, they have to pay for their crimes," I told her and she nodded.

Another Lycan ran towards the fallen one and so did Jean-Luc after changing to his human form. My mom was still carefully wrapped in his arms. It was clear, obvious how much he loved her. I was relieved she ran away and was with him; she had found love and happiness instead of being condemned to Father's abuse and insanity.

"Me too! Just imagining Isaac near her, makes me want to bite his tail off!" Knight barked, fuming in my mind.

"Alpha Marcel!" The Lycan cried out, holding the hand of his Alpha.

"He is gone, Anthony, I am so sorry," Jean-Luc said, placing a comforting hand on Anthony's shoulder.

"Yes... it's too late. I can't save him anymore. I am sorry. Alpha Marcel was a good man," my mom added, her voice weak and sad.

"Thank you, Luna," Anthony murmured, lowering his head in mourning. Grey stood up fast, he too wanted to try the divine force of the light. Stupid monster! This time I was people so many times. His very existence was poison and pain and none of his victims should have to deal with the fact that he is alive. They, this pack, deserved justice! Grey should be gone for good.

Exchanging a look with an approaching Sukki, I saw her nodding. Her eyes were clouded with sadness, but she knew it had to be done. Grey was beyond any redemption.

"Father, you shouldn't be in this world," she murmured as Grey snarled, writhing in my hold.

My hand remained firmly around him. In a fair physical confrontation, he was not even close to a match to my strength.

"I just ask you for one thing, Henry. I know my mother isn't a good person. She saw all these horrors happen and never even tried to do anything about it... but she isn't all bad. She was always good to my sister and me... can you please arrest her, keep her in the dungeon instead of sentencing her to death?" Sukki asked and I nodded. Susan was a harpy but she wasn't a killer, so it seemed only fair.

"She will remain in the dungeon until the day of her judgement. Then we can find a fair and adequate punishment," I said. I could feel my mate's pride flowing from our bond. That was a balm to my soul; making my sweetness proud meant I was doing things right.

"He should be executed for his crimes against this pack!" Cooper exclaimed, and Anita nodded beside him.

"Cooper, you should have a go," I told him, putting the coward Beta down. Before the evil Beta could react, Cooper scored a few punches in his face. "That's for me!" He kicked his stomach in the next move, "That's for Ashley!" with another punch in the face. The Gamma added, "This is for Henry!"

The Beta tried to punch back, but Cooper dodged surprisingly fast. We had been training a lot back at the Dragon's mansion.

"This one, you son of a gargoyle, is for Zita!" he screamed, punching the Beta so hard, one of his teeth flew away at the impact, a thread of blood sliding down his lips.

Anita approached Grey and kicked him in the b.alls, "This one is for my mate, you monster!"

Grey didn't even wince and Cooper pulled his mate into his arms, away from the injured but enraged Beta and told her, "It won't work, baby. There is nothing there, Grey has been the d.ickless Beta for quite some time!" he explained and she nodded, her forehead creasing in confusion. Before Cooper could react, Anita moved and kicked the Beta in the guts, earning the intended whimper from him.

"She is feisty! No one that watched it, will even think about messing with her mate!" Kemy noticed shaking her head and smiling,

\*\*\*"I also want to have a go, for all he did to Ashley!" Michael intervened. He had a knife of pure silver in his hands. The burn from the contact of the silver with his hand didn't burn him as much as it did to other werewolves. He was raised to be a war machine, just like me, and was used to holding pure-silver objects. He pierced the knife through Grey's chest and stomach slowly, as the Beta used to do with his victims.

Michael gave him a taste of his own evilness and Grey winced and cried, trying to pull Michael away. However, all he succeeded in doing was to have his palms cut by the knife as well.

"I will put an end to him, Sweetness! The final justice should be served," I told my mate before I took a few steps towards Grey. He was known as our pack's executioner, and t.orturer. His biggest sadistic pleasure was hurting others, especially those who were helpless. Grey was, by definition, a monster.

Taking off my shorts in a swift move, I shifted to Knight's form, and jumped on the nasty Beta, taking off his head in a single bite. Many would say he deserved to undergo the exact same treatment he gave to his victims, but I wouldn't go that low. I wasn't like him or like Father. With all my acts and choices, I was never cruel.

Knight walked away from the Beta's dead body as dark smoke oozed from it. He, too, was filled with dark magic. Was it because of the witch Doc Lily mentioned they are using or is this darkness a reflection of Grey's soul?

Soon, the smoke was dissolved by the light and the air around felt purer and easier to breathe. "It always does when evil is gone, Henry! That man was Evil incarnated!"

Knight shook his big head.

Before I could shift back to my form, we saw a white and furry bolt of lightning coming towards us. Sapphire.

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 85

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**85. The Mirror**

Henry

After Sapphire spent some time licking Knight's ears, rubbing his head and making him purr like a cat, my mum and I both shifted to our forms. I hugged her and placed a kiss on her forehead, "Thank you for coming back for me, for saving me," I told her. She saved my life, she healed me from wounds I didn't even know I had. All the darkness that was always in the corner of my soul, threatening to come in, was dissolved by her light.

"Light and love!" Knight barked in my mind.

She murmured, crying, "Pup-love, I would give anything to save you and love you every day of my life. I wish I could have been there for you, with you."

"Mummy, I think you can. You and Henry, give me your hands," Esmée said as she suddenly arrived with her Griffin and Lizzy.

"Baby, how did you even end up here in the middle of this chaos?" My mother asked.

"Auntie Laurel was with Andre watching TV. So, I called Lizzy to come with me to the bathroom and magic! teleported us here. Griff said I had to be here to remind you of the light. Because when people are sad, they forget the light, sometimes Mummy. You needed the light to bring Henry back to life," Esmée explained. My mother and I gave our hands to the Little Moonbeam, and light flowed between us. Her memories popped up in my mind. I saw her running in Sapphire's form, her baking cakes, and sweets. I saw her and Jean-Luc smiling as they walked on the beach. Their love radiated through the memories. Lastly, I saw my Mom's bright smile as she did something as simple as having a picnic with my siblings and Jean-Luc by the lake.

“Soon we will have these moments with them too! Us and Kemy!” Knight barked excitedly. I was looking forward, as well, to feeling the love imprinted in her memories, written on her face.

My mother took Esmée in her arms and hugged both of us.

“The light shared Henry’s happiest moments with you and our happiest moments with him, Mummy! It’s a present from the Goddess!” Esmée gushed. My mom placed many kisses on Esmée’s cheeks and mine.

My chest swelled at the memories, the kisses, the love flowing from her. This love was pure healing, happiness. Just like me, she smiled between her tears. Her memories and everything about her was a gift. She walked towards the fighting arena, holding her head high.

Before she entered the arena, I heard Father’s growls in my mind, “It was supposed to be me. You took my prophecy away from me!”

“You know that isn’t true. You can’t lie to yourself anymore, Father. You lost yourself in an illusion of power, and opened the door of a dimension of dark magic, inviting darkness and insanity in. Now the sky is pure light, let it in as well.”

“I will defeat Iris, kill her and then I will go after you! The white wolf was my demise, I knew it! Both of you were just meant to steal everything from me! She was mine and so was the prophecy, until you happened! It’s your fault and I hated you every day of your life! I hated seeing your face and remembering all that you took from me.”

He lost his mind. How could he blame a baby for all he had done? He lost everything because of his bad choices. I didn’t hate him. I wasn’t angry anymore. I had too much love surrounding me to be angry win, grow ana poison me.

“You never had to hate me. What kind of man hates his own son? You could have loved me, we could have been happy. But you never even wanted to be happy, you only craved power, like an addict. You lost everything you had, my mother, me, this pack full of good people, because you could never love us back. You could never value your life and always wanted to reach a power fantasy. You could even have tried to win my mother back if you were a good man, if you had fed the light in you. I have tried to love you since/ was a little child, but you never wanted it. You had your chance, many chances for what I know. Now, lam over loving you, hating you or having anything to do with the destiny you choose for yourself, Father. May the Goddess have mercy on you,” I told him all the words that were heavy in my chest, before closing the mind-link.

Kemy came closer to me and wrapped her arms around my body. She was all I needed, her warmth, the comforting and delicious feeling of her in my arms.

Our pack needed a new Alpha, a better one. When I challenged Father, it was never about me or a title, it was about saving this pack. Now I know that my mother challenged Isaac while I was dying, just after Sapphire saved Knight from

Himi's lethal bite. I knew my mother would take care of this pack very well, if she decided to stay with us.

"I hope she stays!" Knight barked in my mind. Me too! But I imagined she had her own life with Jean-Luc and their pack. Based on the commanding energy that exhaled from him, he was definitely either an Alpha or something above it.

"You can't fight me! My fight with Henry was still ongoing when you came back. Follow the Law!" Father barked. He was still on all fours. I was about to step in and fight, but my mom replied to him fast.

"Your fight with Henry was over as soon as you started cheating. According to Werewolf-Law, this challenge would be null. But our challenge is happening, Zack. Unless you run away. You've run away from the light, from your feelings, your weaknesses, the truth. Now it's time to face it, face the consequences of your actions; that's your true destiny." My mom declared, her words filled with determination. She was a true Alpha, different from Father.

Father started the fight before the right time and made my blood boil. I wouldn't allow him to hurt my mother! Knight growled in my mind, he agreed fully and was restless, almost pushing me to shift to his form.

"She will be okay, she is very strong, Henry!" Lizzy reassured me and Esmée nodded. Lizzy was watching everything attentively and trying to cover Esmée's eyes. She was too young to watch it. Esmée didn't stop jumping around, making Lizzy's job impossible. In a matter of minutes, Father was defeated, and light embraced his body, making all the darkness he had inside seep in the form of dark smoke, creating a black cloud. Soon it was dissolved within the light and father's lifeless body fell on the floor, and he shifted to his human form.

The dark Alpha was vanquished by Sapphire's light, and after his dark magic left him, he was left only as what he truly was, a weak, coward man. He was empty of anything besides his craving for power.

Colton Cooper announced my mom as the new Alpha of our pack and I could see all the people around us breathing in relief.

"Our people look happy, but above anything, they seem at peace," Kemy observed as she, too, looked around.

"They are finally free!" I told her and she nodded. "Henry, please come here," My mom called me and I headed to the fighting arena, and held her.

She looked a little sad and shaken. I felt for her, but there was nothing anyone could do for Father. He was beyond redemption.

"He was too far gone. He couldn't and didn't deserve to be saved," I muttered, kissing her forehead.

"Sweetie, this pack means a lot to me and I know it means a lot to you too. You fought for these people with all you had – and literally died for them. You are the rightful Alpha," she said.

"It will be my honor to succeed you, Alpha Iris," I smiled at her, kissing her hand.

"I, Iris Ylva, resigned from the Alpha position in favor of my son, Henry Alaster," she declared. I wasn't Henry Alaster anymore, I didn't want my father's legacy of blood, darkness and hatred. This pack needed a new name and so did I, and I already knew what I would call myself from now on.

"I, Henry Ylva, accept the position and will rule this pack having the interest and well-being of my people at heart," I said. Knight howled in my mind, celebrating our pack and her victory.

"We will do a good job as Alpha. I will do an amazing job. You... hum, will do an okay job. So, on average, we are good and Kemy will be the best Luna we could have. But I will miss Mom. I wish she could stay," Knight barked in my mind.

I shook my head at my wolf. I would miss her too.

The crowd was already over their initial shock, and started applauding, howling and growling happily. A smile surged on my face as I looked at my Kemy. We could do it together, be what our pack needed.

"They already love you, Alpha! They know that you are good and I am pretty sure they have been counting the days for you to succeed Psycho-Alpha!" Kemy said in my mind, making me chuckle.

My mom explained to me that she was under the side effects of a sleeping spell and that on New Moon nights, she would fall asleep in a few minutes.

"Mummy, we have to help the girl behind the mirror. Anthony?" Esmée chimed in as she arrived quickly with Lizzy and the griffin. How did she even find a griffin? I didn't know these creatures with a lion body, and the head and wings of an eagle existed anymore.

She looked for someone in the crowd. Immediately, the Lycan that lost his friend, who died saving Ashley a few hours ago. I didn't understand why Esmée needed him and what she had in mind.

"We have to run to the safe room, Griff told me. The girl is waiting for you, Anthony. Only you can help her," the little girl urged him.

"Little Esmée, what are you talking about?" Anthony asked, looking completely lost.

"Henry, I can't stay awake. As soon as I wake up, I want to talk to you and to Kemy, to find out everything about you. I love you, pup-love," my Mom yawned, and her mate nestled her in his arms.

"Kemy and I will take the girls and the Griffin to the Safe Room. You can find a room for her in the Pack house or use one of the empty houses in the village. Colton Cooper can show them to you," I told Jean-Luc and he nodded.

"Let's go there now. She can't wait, she is hurting!" Esmée insisted, as she jumped on the griffin's back and Lizzy followed her.

"You can all ride the griffin with Lizzy and me," the little girl offered with a sweet smile. "I am fine, Esmée. Thank you," I chuckled and Kemy giggled.

Leaving Jean-Luc and my mom's side, a frantic Cooper approached me. Anita was right by his side, looking confused at his behavior.

"Wait, Henry! I am about to go with Iris and her mate, but can you just say a few words first? Reverse Alpha Issac's command. I wish I could wait, but I have to kiss my mate!" Cooper asked me, making Anita

Kemy laughed as well as she mind-linked me. He is really in need! Please help this poor man. I am sure Anita will appreciate it as well!"

"He really needs it. Look at his face, the tension. I am sure he didn't get into a lady's hole for a very long time and now that he is with his lady, all he wants is to howl all night long

Knight barked and I couldn't control my laugh.

"Colton Cooper, I command you to be able to touch, kiss, your mate, and mate... and do whatever you want to with her freely... and with consent," I said awkwardly. I didn't really know what Father's command was about exactly. So, I decided to cover all bases

"Thank you, Henry! Cooper hugged me, a huge smile stretching across his face. "If he were in his wolf form his tail would waggle non-stop. Knight pointed out.

Cooper ran towards Anita and scooped the petite brunette witch in his arms kissing her passionately, Kemy and I smiled, looking at them. Cooper had been through so much shit. He really deserved to be happy and be able to kiss his mate and love her properly.

After a few minutes of Esmée giggling and telling us about her griffin, we arrived at the safe room. It was completely deserted, except for a few fallen bodies. The scarce furniture there was half-broken, but a mirror stood on the opposite wall to the stairs that led to the place's only door

"There is a girl inside there, she is crying and very weak. She needs Anthony to get her out of it," Esmée explained, pointing to the mirror.

"So, should I break the mirror, Little One?" Anthony asked, patiently. He seemed like a good man. Sadness and grief were still written in his eyes and facial expression.



"No, you can't break it. You should call for her, offer her your hand. When we break the mirror they never come out, Anthony. You can't force someone out of a spell!" Esmée shook her head as if she was stating something obvious. She was something else!

Anthony nodded and after he exhaled deeply, he walked towards the mirror and touched it. His eyes opened widely as he looked back at us.

"I can feel something, a pulli" he exclaimed.

"Call for her, offer your hand," Esmée instructed, Kemy and I looked at her, a smile of awe on our faces. How could a barely four-foot-tall girl know so much?

Anthony touched the mirror again. This time he seemed focused and more convinced that there was indeed something there.

Suddenly, a surge of energy vibrated through the room and Anthony growled the word, "MINE!"

A gasp left me as he entered the mirror and returned with a pale, young woman in his arms. He held her still body protectively, possessively. His eyes were lost on her sleeping face.

"What is happening?" Lizzy asked Esmée. She looked as shocked as the rest of us, but Esmée wasn't even fazed. Her knowledge and her magic surrounded her like a cocoon.

"He called for her. Only very powerful magic could bring her back. She was kept for years, like a bird in a cage. Poor girl, she was so sad. She will wake up soon now that he is here. We already have a sleeping-beauty," Esmée told us.

"That's why he needed to come? Their mate bond was the only thing that could free the girl from the mirror?" Kemy asked and Esmée nodded.

Anthony approached us with slow steps. We could take a better look at the girl in his arms. She seemed young, maybe not even eighteen. She looked frail, almost about to break. Skinny, pale, and almost lifeless.   aireaay a good ana caring Luna.

As soon as he was close, he went down to his knees, without letting the girl go. His eyes were brimming with tears when he looked at Esmée and asked.

Anthony's voice was filled with desperation, "Can you wake her up? What happened to her? Who is

she?"

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 86

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## 1. Towards something new

Henry Anthony's voice was filled with desperation,

"Can you wake her up? What happened to her? Who is

she?"

Suddenly, Esmée's Griffin came flying to her shoulder. Thankfully, he was much smaller now. My little sister nuzzled him sweetly, and nodded.

"Iovis said that she is a special witch. The bad Alpha took her energy, her magic, and sy-syphoned her. He did it for a very very long time and today he did it so much that he almost took her life force as well," Esmée explained, looking at the Griffin.

"Is she a Dark Witch?" Anthony's face was contorted with sorrow and worry. He was probably fighting an inner battle. Considering whether it mattered who or what she was, or if the only thing that mattered was that she was his. :

"No. Energy comes from nature, it is not bad or good. The bad Alpha made it bad. Her energy became dark magic when he used it to make dark spells, and even when it touched his cursed heart. The poor witch didn't want to deal in dark magic, she didn't even know what was happening." Esmée added, and Iovis nodded his eagle head.

Anthony exhaled in relief, pressing his mate tightly against his chest and planted a kiss on the top of her head.

A sharp exhale left me. Isaac ruined so many lives! She wasn't a Dark Witch working for him as initially assumed. She was rather a poor teenage girl locked in fucking mirror for years as he used her as a magic battery, converting her energy into dark magic.

"Isaac is gone now. It's our time to heal, Henry. Heal ourselves and help our people to heal. We should make it our mission to undo all the bad things Isaac did and help the victims," Knight said in my mind.

I couldn't agree more with his words. My silly wolf was growing surprisingly wise, maybe meeting Sapphire and inhaling so much light magic did some good to him.

Knight narrowed his eyes at me and barked, "You were always the silly one, and I the wise and handsome Alpha!"

"Why is she special?" Lizzy asked, looking at the sleeping witch.

"She is the thirteenth reincarn-reincarnation of one of the first witches to exist. The creator of the Blue Coven. She can remember her past lives if she wants to and even harvest their powers... lovis says many big words I don't know!" Esmée shook her head, looking at her Griffin.

We all exchanged a look of surprise. Isaac really had managed to find a powerful witch, the reincarnation of one of the five original witches. I learned that each witch type – Blue, Red, Green, Yellow and Purple – started as a coven, founded by one of the original witches. It was thousands of years ago, when this world was still young.

"The way Anthony looks at her, he doesn't seem to care if she is the Goddess herself, all that matters is that she is his mate," Kemy giggled in my mind. She was right, he seemed worried and hypnotized.

"Esmée, she feels so cold. How can we wake her up? Can you do something for her, Little One?" Anthony asked, without catching a breath. I could recognize a piercing feeling of desperation on his face and in his voice. I've been there too when my Kemy was in a coma. Anthony looked exasperated, gazing intensely at her pale and tense face. Marking a mate without consent was something that any decent person wouldn't do, it crossed a line.

"This is wrong," he exhaled, without taking his eyes off her. "It's the only way. She will die if you don't do it," Esmée murmured.

"I think you should do it, Anthony. We can't let her die, after all she suffered at the hands of psycho Alpha, she needs to have a chance to live and be happy," Kemy said, her words laced with emotion.

Anthony nodded and after inhaling deeply, he brushed a lock of hair off the witch's pale neck and murmured, "Forgive me, my darling." His teeth elongated and he pierced her neck, marking her fast and sealing his mark with a soft kiss on her marked skin.

Taking a deep breath, the girl woke up. Her violet eyes opened widely. She looked terrified. "Here," Esmée offered her a hand and she took it without hesitation, "what's your name?" "Alina," the witch's voice was croaky, and no louder than a whisper.

"Alina, you are safe now. Alpha Isaac is gone and no one will hurt you anymore. As the new Alpha, I can assure you that," I reassured the girl. She nodded, still looking completely lost.

"You have to go to the pack clinic and get some treatment, Alina. You look very tired and weak now. Are you in pain?" Kemy asked.

"Can I leave? Or will I be trapped there? My neck is hurting a little," she murmured, touching the place her mate mark was. Kemy and I exchanged a look with Anthony, but none of us had the heart to tell her about the mark now.

Alina didn't understand what happened to her, she probably couldn't even feel the bond.

"You won't be trapped, you are free to go wherever you want. But please, let's go to the clinic first. Once you are back to health, you can decide what to do," I said, looking between her and Anthony, Hurt and

longing were evident in his brown eyes.

"How old are you?" Kemy asked her. "I don't know..." she whispered.

"Alina, my name is Anthony and I will help you, carry you to the clinic, okay? I won't hurt you. Ever," he said softly, carefully, and Alina nodded in response.

"Let's leave this place, the dark smoke is still around," Esmée said, and we all went upstairs, leaving the Pack house. Turning around for a moment, I looked at the big and rustic mansion. This house gave birth to curses, violence and pain. We should demolish it and make something new.

"Something new is good, and I'm all for burning things! But you were bom here, this house gave birth to light and beauty too!" Kemy told me, taking my hand in hers. She listened to my thoughts again!

"Even though you still have lots to learn, you are my human and a great one! Some good stutt happened in this house too and I know where the squirrels hide around it," Knight pointed out.

Before catching up with the others, Kemy and I stayed in front of the house for a moment longer, trying to understand the past and imagine a future for us and our pack.

"Poor Alina, I can't even imagine what happened to her at the claws of Isaac and the D.ickless Beta," / shook my head

"She will be fine now. It might take some time, but I think she will heal. She is surrounded by good people who would do anything to help her... maybe even like a family if she wanted it. That worked for me. You and the Dragons helped me to feel like myself again after being lost in my dreams for so long. kemy reassured me. prophecy, gesuned to greatness and immortality, ana ne destroyed everything around nim, making everything feel small and their spirits fade away. I suspect that what killed him in the end, wasn't my mother's light, but his darkness. It consumed all of him in such a way, that after the light cleaned him from dark magic, there was nothing else left. The darkness had already eaten up the man he once was. His insane craving for greatness made him mediocre. His yearning for immortality caused him his death. He never even acknowledged the great things of being alive, happiness, love, friends. He was a sad man, who wanted to make everyone else as miserable as him."

"He didn't succeed. You and your mother found a way to happiness and wrote your own destiny. Without caring about the prophecy, you ended up fulfilling it. Maybe that's how prophecies work. You aren't immortal, but you know that since

we are mated you will have the lifespan of a Dragon, no? And we do live very long! Fire is great for the skin," Kemy giggled.

I knew that dragons lived longer, but I didn't know much more about that. "How long, kemy?"

"I think Egan is around five hundred and he is at his prime... so, let's say very long. In the end, the secret of the immortality thing is to mate a dragon and win her heart," she smiled at me.

Taking her in my arms, I whispered against her lips, "I never wanted to live forever, or that long. But now that I have you, I see the appeal of it."

We spent the next few hours helping the injured people, making some arrangements and taking the few wolves that were responsible for crimes against the pack to the house, where they were to be kept, waiting for judgment. Michael's father and Sukki's mother – Susan – were among these people.

People who were forced to live apart could now move together and really start their lives. I smiled as I saw Myranda and Sukki giggling and holding hands as they helped to take everything important from the pack house. Now their love didn't have to be a secret anymore. They were free to embrace their bond.

We had to take everything and – as Knight reminded me – all the little animals from the house and surroundings. Soon, everything would become golden ashes.

"I've just mind-linked Doctor Liliana. Alina is now resting in the clinic and getting hydrated and Anthony is by her bedside. Let's see how she will wake up tomorrow and how she will react to the mate mark," I exhaled sharply and my mate nodded.

Egan, Daniel and Mal walked towards us in their human forms. Ember was with them. My sweet dragon mate nuzzled her huge snout against my head and rumbled before she started the action.

"Go, girl! Let's burn all the bad memories and the dark magic!" Kemy squealed at her dragon, wrapping her arms around her neck before Ember turned to the house and breathed a beautiful torch of fire. Soon the house was burning, and its heavy structure fell to the ground.

"I will miss you so much, Luna Kemy! This pack is so lucky to have you and Henry," Mal told my mate, wrapping an arm around Kemy's shoulder,

"I will miss you all too, but we'll visit each other as often as Marion can teleport us," Kemy smiled, placing her head on Mal's shoulder.

"I will miss you all too!" I told the Dragons. "We will visit, the weather here is great! The only place that is not too hot!" Daniel nodded at me.

"We all know that's not about the weather, Henry! Dan will miss Kemy and especially you," Mal smiled, wrapping an arm around her mate.

"After the rebuilding is done, we will return to the mansion, Henry and Kemy. I don't like leaving Alma and the babies around for long," Egan told me and I nodded. I couldn't even imagine how hard it was for

Lizzy and Esmée came riding the Griffin. They had pieces of wood in their hands and Esmée had a very mischievous smile on her little face.

"Shouldn't you both be sleeping now? It's quite late," Kemy asked with a smile.

"Oh, no! We couldn't miss this beautiful fire. It's amazing Kemy!" Lizzy smiled, her eyes fixed on the golden flames.

"We brought marshmallows too!" Esmée giggled, showing the sticks and a little bag of marshmallows. I had no idea where she found them.

"I can make a little fire for you both and we can eat some marshmallows, but then you go to bed, promise?" Kemy asked and the two girls nodded.

"I want some too!" Mal chimed in, pulling Daniel along with her.

"Mummy and Daddy will be excited to hear about everything we did tonight! We can go to see her first thing in the morning, Henry! She makes the best waffles and crepes in the world! You should come too, lovis," Esmée told me and her Griffin.

"I am looking forward to it and to talking more to her," I ruffled my baby sister's light-blond hair. She really looked like mom, they had the same hair color and their eyes were almost identical, just like my own.

But Esmée's eyes had a green halo around her irises.

"She is looking forward to it too. She was so happy and so sad when she found out you were alive. She missed a lot of time with you," Lizzy said, looking down at her marshmallow. She was a very smart and perceptive girl as well.

"We have a lot to catch up and to make up for," I told her, placing a hand on her shoulder and she smiled.

. "I am very happy to have you, Henry! You, Kemy and lovis are just what we needed, even more family!" Esmée giggled.

Kemy and Mal brought a few short benches and we sat around the fire she made, eating marshmallows and watching the last lights of the aurora.

Wrapping a blanket around my Kemy, I placed her in my arms. Strangely, even after a day filled with so many deaths, this pack never felt more peaceful for me than tonight.

The darkness was gone, giving place to something new. For the crossover: Read chapter 98 of His Runaway Luna next. It will be updated in a few hours. I will update both books TOMORROW TOO.

# The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 87

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

## 1. Colton Cooper and Anita Colton Cooper

A light sigh left me. It was the first peaceful day this pack saw in so many years. A day full of laughter, play and innocence even. But better than anything was to have my mate near, pressed against my chest as we sleighed. She seemed much happier and more relaxed than yesterday. The fight and seeing me on the edge of death were too hard for her. Too hard for all of us.

As soon as we arrived, Anita and I headed to our room to have dinner there, just the two of us, I didn't want to wait! I didn't want to be with anyone else, just my beautiful mate! Clenching my eyes shut, I exhaled deeply. How I wished I could be locked in a room with her for a month or more, getting to know her

tely, her thoughts, her heart, every inch of her body, and every secret of her soul

My urgency, my love was burning to be sated in her body, and in her eyes, her presence.

We were staying at Michael's house, with him, Ashley, Myranda and Sukki, There were only five empty houses in the village. One was occupied by Iris' family, another one by Henry and Kemy, two by the omegas who used to live in the pack mansion and the last one was where the prisoners stayed.

Soon the new pack house would be ready, and Anita and I would have more privacy, have our own wing of the house/floor.

Anita opened the door to our room as I carried a tray of sandwiches and fruit. Putting everything on the table, I took her in my arms.

"Finally," I smiled and she chuckled.

"Are you that hungry? Hungry like a wolf?" she asked, with a sweet, silly laugh. My hunger had nothing to do with food and everything to do with the small brunette in my embrace.

"I am very hungry, Baby!" I murmured in her ear. The way she trembled in my embrace and the hair on the back of her neck rose, made me instantly hard. I breathed deeply, I had to control myself. Dinner first, and then talk. Last night we didn't mate, only talked a bit, marked each other and slept in each other's arms. She slept peacefully, beautifully, while I stayed awake all night long, having

to deal with the hypnotic effect of her smell and the perfect way her skin felt. How perfectly her petite body fit in my embrace.

But I would never pressure my traumatized mate. It didn't matter how painful my erection was. Anita needed only comfort and reassurance last night. She was still very shaken by all that happened. She was a pacifist, and not used to so much violence, loss, death. I only hoped that tonight would be different!

"No one would ever get used to almost losing their mate! / want to shift and curl up with my mate, Colton!" my wolf, Percy, barked.

"Soon, now is my time to be with her;" told him. Percy let out a low growl. He wasn't happy with my response; still, he returned to the back of my mind. He was a relatively calm wolf, but his urge to be with her was as raw and desperate as mine, All I wanted to do was to take care of her, cherish her, and love her every day and night.

Sitting on a chair, I placed my mate on my lap and took her lips in a kiss, swirling my tongue into her sweet mouth. My hands were clenched around her waist as I pushed her impossibly close to me. Soon my lips trailed a way of kisses down her neck and I was about to lick my mark when she stopped me,

"Food first, Colt," she smiled, wrapping her arms around my neck and nuzzling my nose.

My wolf growled inside my mind, but I brushed him off. I would satisfy my lady, give her what she needs, be it food or pleasure. I started to feed her some grapes and cherries. with those pouiy ups! i placea il between ner ups, sne LOOK Un a little and nutterea ner lasnes in a seductive way. But after a few seconds, we both burst out in laughter.

"Oh, Baby... that's not the banana I want," she laughed more, throwing her head back as little lines of joy formed on the corner of her beautiful light blue eyes. Her chuckles, her smiles were delicious. Edible.

"I could surely eat all of her!" My wolf chimed in. I agreed fully. My beautiful mate gave me a sandwich, and before biting it, I showered her face with kisses. "Baby, I can't wait," I murmured and to my frustration she sighed.

"As you know, we witches don't have mates, it's all-new for me and it's different. All I want is to be close to you, in your arms and you are for sure the most handsome man I've ever seen. You smell even better than pizza! But now I can't just jump in bed with you," Anita sighed deeply and looked to the side. I took her face in my hands, and her eyes met mine once again.

"It's okay, Baby," I reassured her.

"I understand that the bond works differently for wolves, it's much more physical... I also know that you stayed a long time without any physical contact... and horny wolves can't take it... but I want to talk more, to get some things out of my chest before we make love." Her green eyes had a sad shade of blue now. I



wrapped my arms around her, I could feel her sadness and even guilt through our still half-consolidated bond.

"It's alright, Baby. Let's eat and then talk," I cooed at her, holding back an exhale. It would be another very hard night, but at least she would be in arms.

After eating and showering, my mate and I sat on our bed. Scooping my half-pint mate in my arms, placed her on my lap again. I needed this proximity, I needed her!

"Baby, let's talk. I can feel you through our bond. What's the matter?" I asked calmly.

"I want to help this pack, do whatever I can... but I can't go through it ever again, almost losing you. Colton, I felt as if death was claiming me too, and I wanted to go. I didn't want to live without you. This feeling is terrifying! I have been by myself for so long, I've always been quite independent, as a covenless witch has to... but since I left my sisters a few years ago, I've been on my own. And now I can't ever do it

again. I can't breathe without you and I am so afraid! I am afraid to see you hurt again, I can't take it!" her words were laced with emotions, and tears slid down her face. She released a little chuckle, "I think... I've never been able to open up about my feelings that fast... but there is something about you that makes me feel safe, comfortable and I know that I can bare my heart and soul to you. I guess it's the mate bond, but not only that. It's you, Colt! You are the most amazing and loyal man I have ever met. Even without the bond, I know for a fact that I would fall for you. Your aura is bright green, full of life, resilience, despite everything you have been through. You and your aura are both so beautiful," more tears rolled down her face, but a sweet smile broke through her sadness.

"My Sweet Duckling!" I kissed her forehead, pulling her even closer to my chest.

I knew that as a witch she never expected to have a mate and she felt the bond in a different way from us wolves. It was hard for her.

"I will do all I can to never put myself in such danger again. I will be extra careful. I don't want you to get hurt or live in fear. You should feel safe and loved, my Duckling. Nothing less than that." I took her hands in mine and she tilted her face, her eyes brimmed with tears. "I never thought I would meet you, my mate. I had already given up everything, my only mission in life was to protect Henry and find Iris, help them to reunite if it was safe. But after I met you, and you said you wanted me even with all the baggage I carried and the complications, I found a reason to live again. You brought me back to life, my love. You Kisses.

She pressed her tiny nose against the side of my face as I wiped her tears.

My desire for her was painful, hard, and fully erected. But my love for her and the need to make her feel better, safe and happy was even greater.

"I love you, Colt," she murmured against my lips and soon our lips were molding in a sweet kiss.

"I love you too, Duckling." I ran my fingers through her soft brown hair. After a few minutes, she was asleep in my arms. She looked adorable, at peace, her nose pressed against my neck and her pouting lips touching my collarbone.

Looking at her was dangerous, it made my arousal grow and my horny wolf howl nonstop, as if he was in a rut.

Sighing deeply, I closed my eyes and tried to fall asleep. Minutes passed and nothing worked, I couldn't sleep when my dick was fully awake for my mate! Pressing a kiss on the top of her head, I stood up and headed to the ensuite bathroom. The only thing that could help me now was to jerk off and take an ice-cold shower.

Walking under the shower, I let the cold water run down my body and started to work on relieving myself. I thought about her face, her curves, the swell of her breasts showing on her loose dress. A groan left my throat, I was almost there when I heard a soft voice and a knock.

"Colt, can I come in?" her question made me open my eyes and let go of my dick.

"Yes, Duckling. I am only taking a shower," I told her and she promptly opened the door. That was unexpected! But she could always come in!

She walked towards me, her eyes roaming around my body and lingering at my erection. My wolf howled in my mind like an insane beast. The way she smelled was driving me crazy. She smelled like arousal, she was wet for me.

"She is gushing!" My wolf howled, his eyes were open-widely. We were both losing our minds.

Anita sighed deeply and wiped her forehead with her hand, "I know, I said that.....can I join you?" asked.

she

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 88

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

### 1. Lost in Love Anita

I didn't know what to think, or what to feel. So much to process, the bond, the changes, the darkness and the light and how so many different energies affected me. Nothing hurt more than almost losing him. My heart was an empty hole, and I

wanted to be consumed by this emptiness, by death itself rather than be without Colton. I held back a sob and entered the bathroom. My legs moved towards Colt on their own accord. All those muscles, the six-pack and that beautiful d.ick! I didn't know a cock could look that good. I licked my lips and tried to stop staring.

A quivering sigh left me, I was a mess! And even though I liked messes, I didn't like being a mess. I was used to having things more or less figured out, light and free in my life. But about this bond and this burning love, I had no control over it. The bond got me, it was deeply embedded in my core and I needed this man urgently. Hot moisture was already gathering between my legs, my body getting ready to be pounded deeply. My hand wiped my forehead and I asked "I know, I said that.....can I join you?"

After letting my sleeping dress and my underwear fall on the floor, I opened the door of the shower cabin. I had to force myself to look at his eyes only. He thought about me first. He was worried about me, even though his aura radiated urgency and frustration. My poor mate!

"Baby, did I wake you up?" he asked, a gleam of concern in his eyes.

"I couldn't sleep without your warmth. Colton, I... I am overwhelmed and... but I want you more than anything," I said, placing the flat of my hands on his strong chest.

The truth was, my experiences with men weren't very good. I've been cheated on twice and it made me very guarded with my heart. My heart knew that it was all different with him, he was my mate. But my mind still feared and couldn't let go completely.

Looking down at his six-pack and that magic dick immediately below it, I bit my bottom lip. I couldn't initiate something and jump off, it wouldn't be fair to him, especially not after everything he went through. As soon as the cold water touched my hand, I jumped away a little. Colton chuckled and made the water a little warmer for me, pulling me close to his arms and enveloping me in his warmth again.

He cupped my face gently and kissed my lips. What started out as a sweet kiss ended up in a passionate mess of tongues, nibbles and moans.

\*\*\*My hand went down his stomach and wrapped around his rod. He felt hard and warm under my fingers as I started to run my clenched hand up and down. My mate groaned, squeezing my butt and making me wetter than ever before. I was dripping for him. I caressed the head of his dick and he groaned

loudly, I could feel his pleasure through our bond. It was raw, overpowering, incredible.

"Duckling, I won't last much..." he groaned, his eyes fixed on mine. He put some distance between us and palmed my breast, pinching my nipple slightly and sending a delicious zip of pleasure straight to my clenching vag,

"It's okay." My voice was barely audible, my breathing laboured, "can you come again?"

"For you, I can come as many times as you want, Anita," his voice was deep with desire as he brushed a lock of my wet hair under my shoulder and kissed my neck. His hand moved down, and he cupped my mound, his fingers parted my nether lips and his thumb found my c.lit easily. My hand moved fast around him, my pleasure, his pleasure mixing in my soul and making me hazy. spasmea as ne released nis Cum onto my deuy. He proceeded to wasn my deuy, without stopping moving his finger in and out of me, his thumb caressing my throbbing c.lit. It had been so long that the only thing! felt down there was my cold and boring vibrator. His fingers felt so much better!

Soon, my eyes were rolling inside my head and I had to place my hands on his forearms to steady myself and not fall as a delicious o.rgasm made my legs jelly-mushy. My mate took me in his arms and kissed my shoulder softly. I could feel his dick standing between us, he was all hard and ready again. He was surely full of steam and in need of release.

As soon as my breath was even and I could sustain myself with my legs, I went down on my knees and took his dick between my hands, brushing his tip against my lips.

"Baby," he groaned, running his finger through my hair. Without missing a beat, I sucked his tip in and licked the edge of the mushroom head. I moaned, even his precum tasted good. I took him all the way in. Trying to control my gag reflexes, I breathed deeply. There was no doubt in my mind anymore. I wanted my mate. I wanted him completely, even if it meant taking the big risk of losing everything should he get hurt. I wouldn't live like a coward.

It was much better to have him than to keep my heart guarded from the pain I experienced yesterday. It was much better to have this love and hope that no one would hurt or try to kill him again than to deprive us both of this immense love and desire. This love was worth every risk.

"Damn, Baby! Fuck!" he groaned louder, motivating me to bob my head up and down faster. I caressed his shaft with my tongue and clutched my lips around him. This was his undoing and he started trembling again.

"Baby, I will come, I will pull it out," he cried out. I only shook my head and kept sucking and licking him. I wanted it all, every drop of him.

"Anita!" he groaned in pleasure as he emptied himself down my throat. He tasted good and I gulped it all, cleaning his tip with my tongue before letting go of his shaft. Colton pressed his hands on the wall to steady himself for a minute before he helped me to stand up and engulfed me in his embrace. His large body enveloped mine and I was surrounded by his muscles, his smell, and this delicious feeling of being his. Yes, every second of it made me even more sure, I wanted him! I want him desperately.

He placed a kiss on my shoulder before turning off the shower and scooping me up into his arms. After wrapping a fluffy towel around me, he took me to our bed.

"You are so beautiful," he gushed, caressing the side of my face with his hand before he pulled the towel off.

His lips touched mine, making me melt into his kiss, my back arching towards his body. Propping himself on his elbows, he hovered over me, his eyes were lost in my b.oobs for a moment, they roamed down to my vag.

"I have to taste you, to kiss this beauty!" his smooth voice whispered, making my body quiver with desire.

"Yes!" I moaned as another wave of wetness leaked from me.

Soon his face was down there and he parted my legs almost abruptly, placing a kiss on my nether lips.

"Colt!" My fingers sank in his hair as I pushed him to my aching vag. It has been so long since my Lady-V got any attention. He licked a straight line along my slit and nuzzled my cl.it as his tongue licked my inner walls vigorously. My hips rocked onto his face, my body was febrile for his caresses. My blood felt electric as if zip after zip of electricity was roaming around my veins, making everything hazy, hot,

Aching more! I neede a nis a.ICK Tulung me. I needed to be one with nim, De nis.

"Colt, please... make love to me," I moaned, thrashing my body convulsively. He placed one last kiss on my vag and nuzzled my c.lit before climbing up towards me. His lips

ynipple as his hand remained down there, and two of his fingers entered my inner walls, stretching me up a little. After all this time playing alone only, I was all tight again.

As he sucked my nipple and caressed the sensitive burn with the flat of his tongue, his fingers worked in and out of me, swirling inside and reaching all the right spots. His lips found their way back to mine and he nibbled at my bottom lip playfully before withdrawing his fingers from me.

He licked his fingers coated with my arousal, and groaned, making me chuckle.

"You are delicious, Baby! I will claim you now," he husked, and I nodded frantically. I felt like a dragon – I was burning for him. My lips moulded against his as I wrapped my arms around his muscular body. I wanted him so badly that I couldn't even breathe properly, the desire was fogging and numbing my

senses.

He brushed his tip against my opening before entering me slowly. I gasped and moaned at the same time at the sensation. I felt full, a bit stretched, and tingling!

"Colton," I moaned into our kiss, my whole body trembling. My mate cupped my face gently and looked at my eyes.

"Are you feeling alright, Baby?" he asked.

"I feel... intoxicated. I need you so badly," I moaned, a tear sliding down my cheek at the intensity of this feeling. The force of this love and pleasure was overwhelming, crushing.

Colton wiped my tear and kissed my cheek. Motioning to sit up and leave my insides, he asked, "Are you in pain?"

"No. I am aching for more," I murmured, making him chuckle. He entered me completely and I let out a small scream. It was the best thing I've ever experienced.

"Baby! I can come just feeling how warm and wet you are. You feel so good!" he groaned, his voice deeper than ever.

"Come, my wolf! Come as many times as you want, have all the pleasure you can handle," I teased him, even though my words were completely sincere. I wanted to give him all the pleasure I could; all the pleasure he was denied for years.

"Only if you come with me," Colt chuckled, biting his mark on my neck and taking me to the peak of pleasure in no time. My body convulsed and I cried out loud as we came together. My mate pressed his head on the other side of my neck, panting for air just like I did. But soon he was pumping in and out of me again, already fully hard and completely delicious. Complete, that was how I felt in his arms, under his body and having him deep inside me.

He felt even warmer and more handsome than ever. His aura was bright, like an emerald. Beyond that, our auras were combined, vibrating in shades of yellows and greens. We were pure joy, wholeness. We were love.

."I love you Colt," I whispered, looking intently at his eyes and running my fingernails across his back slightly.

"I love you too, Baby Duckling," he rasped, caressing my face and pumping hard into me. I could surely feel every inch of his love.

Soon my inner walls clenched again, grasping his d.ick with all the might they had. My body wanted him deep side. My mind went hazy and I trembled with pleasure.

"Come for me, Baby! I want this sweet little pussy covered with our combined pleasure juices, husked in my mind. Our bond was completed. Seemed like all the push I needed to fall from the cliff of pleasure were his sexy dirty words! In a matter of minutes, we both burned together in another earthshattering o.rgasm.

We mated twice more – until my sex was tender and sore and I couldn't take more of his di.ck. My mate enveloped me in his arms and I snuggled into his chest. I was exhausted but happier than ever.

"Beautiful! Your tired smile is gorgeous, Baby!" Colt murmured, running his fingers across my shoulder.

"Tired and sated... how about you? Are you sated?" I asked without opening my exhausted eyes.

"I am happy. This is the best day of my life. We are one now, and you are the best thing that has ever happened to me! But I won't lie, I could have you all night and day long and I wouldn't be sated. But you aren't a shifter and you have to rest," he muttered, caressing my messy wavy light-brown hair.

"Tomorrow morning, I will be all yours," I smiled, kissing his chest before starting to doze oft

"I will hold you to that promise, Baby!" he chuckled. It wasn't like I would be able to keep my hands off him for more than a few hours anyway. I was completely lost in love.

Meghan

"Shazza, I can feel it. The white wolf has finally come to his full powers. Now we have everything that we need," I told my fellow witch as I pressed the precious medallion in my hand. I could feel it in the medallion; it now vibrated with power and light. Henry was finally what he meant to be, meaning the high time for me to use this magical relic in my favour has come. We had waited so long for this moment and some of us weren't as patient as we should be.

"I will organize everything we need and summon Zhamyrah," Shazza told me as she left the room to do the job.

The young Alpha didn't know how powerful one's most esteemed possession could be. It was a magic treasure and I would use it very well to have access to many more treasures.

Soon, I would have the power I needed. Soon, I would be free.

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 89

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

1. **Alive**

(The day before...) Henry

I wrapped my arms around my mom, and ran my fingers through her hair, "Jean-Luc will be fine," || reassured her.

When things seemed to get calmer, Jean-Luc had to rush back to France after their home was attacked and his Beta got hurt.

"Don't be sad, Mummy. There is more darkness coming, but more light too," Esmée murmured, taking mom's hand in her small one. The kids looked quite worried as well.

"I know, Sweetheart. Your father will be safe and fine. You don't have to worry. Have faith. Let's send him our love, and hope like a prayer," Mom said, running her fingers through Esmée's hair and giving reassuring looks to my other siblings, Lizzy and Andre.

"I have a sweet idea to fix your long faces. Do you know what time is it, pups? It's licking my pups' o'clock! Hurry up furless pups, in thirty minutes sleeping beauty here will nap," Sapphire's lively voice left my mom's lips and Esmée giggled.

"It's my favourite time!" Esmée clapped her little hands, a huge smile on her face.

"You will be the first one then, Baby Girl!" Sapphire declared before my mom shifted to her form. She licked my cheek before jumping away from my hug and landing next to Esmée. She licked Esmée's ear and neck and she giggled non-stop, lacing her arms around Sapphire's neck. In no time, they were both on the floor, Esmée getting some belly licks.

"Mamma Sapp, it's tick-tickling!" Esmée squealed, trying to roll to freedom, but Sapphire wasn't having it.

Kemy and the other kids didn't stop laughing at the scene. Sapphire really managed to change the mood in the room.

"Henry, we have to shift! I want to be the next one!" Knight howled in my mind, his tail wagging non-stop.

Chuckling at my super-excited wolf, I took my shoes and shirt off and shifted. As soon as Sapphire saw Knight, she left a giggling Esmée to recover her breath and jumped on my wolf.

Knight was now on the carpet next to Esmée as Sapphire licked his ears and head. Esmée sat up fast and started tickling his belly. Between barks and laughs, Knight placed his legs up and threw his head down. He could enjoy all the love he rarely got when he was a pup, and I was happy for him.

"Henry, sweetie. You also can get some head rubs and hugs. The only thing/won't do is lick your ears. But Sapphire would gladly do it." Mom said in my mind, a sweet smile lacing her voice.

"Did you read my mind?" | asked with a chuckle.



"No. I just felt you. I have this special connection with all my pups. Now that we are together, our connection is growing further. Sapp thinks it is a white wolf thing, but I am sure it is a love thing,

» she replied. An inward smile formed on my face; I had no doubt of how magical her love was.

Sapp jumped up and, in a fast move, she captured little Andre by his shirt and took him to the carpet. He chuckled, and hugged her, rolling on the carpet with Esmée and Knight.

"I know, Mama. I am the next one!" Lizzy chuckled. Even within the uncertainty, and the fear, my mother – in both her forms – managed to fill every

Kemy

After a few minutes, Sapphire fell asleep with Esmée. Henry shifted to his form and carried them both to bed. My mate decided to stay longer with his siblings, and I went to look for my sister.

Egan opened the door for me, "Kemy, how are you? Please, come in," he said, patting my shoulder gently. Looking around, I noticed that Mal was on the sofa snuggled in Daniel's arms with a cup of tea in her hand.

"I am a bit overwhelmed but fine." I gave him a tight smile. Even though we weren't that close, I would miss him. Damn, I would miss my clan a lot.

Mal stood up with a jump and hugged me.

"Take a seat, Kemy. I made prawn risotto and miso-glazed salmon with sushi rice," Egan said, and I nodded. My mouth was already salivating, I was always ready for a second dinner. Egan's food was amazing, only not better than Iris' when it came to sweets.

After telling them about Jean-Luc and the issues back in France, I popped the question, "Mal, can you and Daniel stay a little longer? We want to have as many people guarding Iris and the kids as possible." I looked between my sister and brother-in-mate.

"Of course, I will stay longer. Daniel and I will. Kemy, I don't know if you even realise it fully, but you've been through a lot. You fought a bloody battle. You watched your mate being killed in front of you and nearly died. You are dealing with it very well, but nothing in the world would take me from your side now, Little Sister," Mal took my hand in hers and wrapped me in a hug.

Inhaling deeply, I let my tense body relax in her embrace. She was right; it was a lot. Even though I was trying to be strong for this pack and be a good Luna, my heart was still half-broken in my chest.

Daniel nodded, "We will stay for as long as you need. The battle that took place here was pretty nasty, and everyone needs some time to recover from it. You and Henry need time to adapt to your new roles too," he added.

"Yes, and in these very challenging times, you need to be surrounded by whom you trust, people that love you both more than anything." Mal squeezed my hands in reassurance.

"I wish I could stay longer, Kemy. However, after working on the pack house during the night, I'll go back to my Ruby and the babies tomorrow. I can't stay away from them any longer," Egan told me as he came back from the kitchen with a tray of delicious-smelling food and placed it on the table.

"I know, Egan. Thank you so much for everything you did for us," I told him. He was really the best clan leader we could wish for.

"Kemy, you and Henry are part of the clan, you are family and for family we do everything. Now, let's eat before the food gets cold," Egan smiled.

\*After an amazing dinner, I went back to the house I was staying with my mate. Even before I had the chance to knock, Henry opened the door for me.

"Sweetness, how was it?" Henry asked, taking me in his arms as soon as I crossed the threshold.

Sitting on the small sofa, he placed me on his lap. We were in the smallest house, the only one with a single room. We left the bigger houses for the omegas and the people who needed them.

"Mal and Daniel will stay for as long as we need them. Egan will help with the construction of the new pack house during the night and go back to Alma and the babies in the morning," I replied.

"I can't even imagine how he misses his little family. I won't ever be able to repay all Egan did for us." Henry looked thoughtful.

"You are right, Little Spitfire," he smiled with an exhale. Wrapping my arms around him, I let his warmth wash over me.

Mal was right, losing Henry, even though it was only for a few minutes, was the hardest thing I've ever experienced. My heart died and returned to life with him. Tears formed in my eyes and I sobbed deeply, my heart tightening painfully. Last night, as soon as my mate and I lay on our bed, I hugged him tightly and couldn't stop my tears. I wanted to move on from this feeling. He was alive now and I should be grateful to the Gods, celebrate my mate's life and love him.

But the echoes of the pain of losing him were too deep inside my soul. He was brought back to life, but the fatal injury in my heart was still not fully healed.

"It's alright, Sweets. I am safe now, we are safe," Henry cooed to me, rocking me back and forth in his strong arms.

"I know," my voice quivered a little.

"Let's go to bed. You need to rest, to relax a little," he told me, scooping me up in his arms. My head snuggled into his chest and I took a lungful of his scent.

He placed me gently in bed and helped me out of my pullover and pants, "Now you are more comfortable," he said, taking off his clothes and remaining only in his boxer shorts – a tent was clearly erected.

He pressed me against his chest and I looked into his blue eyes, worry and love written in his gaze.

"Henry, I love you so much. You are safe, you are alive!" I cupped his face as my tears flowed freely, "I want to feel it. I want to be one with you and feel all the life and energy pulsing through your body as you thrust deep into me. Filling me with the certainty that you are safe. I want to be yours. No, I need to be yours." My words came up in a murmur. I had to reassure myself, body and soul, that he was here completely. I had to feel all of him in me, piercingly and thoroughly alive.

Henry hovered over me, capturing my bottom lip between his teeth and diving his tongue into my

mouth.

"We have to reinforce our bond, Beautiful. I also feel this need. My body and soul also yearn to feel and fill all of you," he muttered in my mind. His erection pressed against my thigh. He was right, having our bodies and souls united again would help my heart to understand that he was definitely back, and heal.

Henry parted my legs with his knees and pulled my shirt and bra up, covering my breasts with his ravenous kisses as his hand roamed down my thong and ripped the sideband.

"Do you want to be completely mine, Kemy? Every part of you filled?" Henry asked, and I nodded. I didn't know exactly what he meant, but all I wanted was to be completely his. His fingers parted my lower lips and as his thumb massaged my c.lit, he entered two fingers into me. I whimpered at the sweet invasion, buckling my hips against him.

His lips reached down and without taking his fingers out of me, he licked and nibbled my c.lit like a hungry wolf, almost taking me to the edge of pleasure.

"C.um for your Alpha, Little Spitfire." His lustful voice carried a command that neither my body nor my desire could deny. Arching my back, and moaning his name, I came.

Before my body could calm down, Henry sat me up on the edge of the bed, pulling his boxer shorts down, he brushed the tip of his d.ick against my lips.

“Look into my eyes as I take your mouth, Beautiful,” he rasped, fisting a handful of my hair. Closing my mouin, i couldnt believe we naa’never aone it before. I suckea nim in ana ne groaned in response. His face was contorted with pleasure as he thrust into my mouth slowly. I wanted it all, fast, unrestricted, burning. Inhaling deeply,” took his d.ick deeper into my’mouth. My tongue swirled around it as I made some pressure with my lips.

it His groans became louder, guttural and his thrusts were harder. He was close, but instead of finishing down my throat, he pulled it off.

In a fast movement, his body covered mine. He held my wrists above my head with a single hand and looked intently into my eyes, brushing his member on my opening.

“I love you, Kemy, and I will show you how alive I am.”

## The Awakening of His Luna by T. R. Durant Chapter 90

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

### 1. Two Lunas Kemy

My whole body trembled as he entered me completely with a single thrust, his eyes never leaving mine. Without letting go of his firm grips on my wrists, he crashed his lips on mine, diving his tongue in. Every thrust was urgent, delicious, and raw. My Henry kept pouring all his love into his kiss and making me feel it through the bond.

Within minutes, I was a trembling and moaning mess, and I could feel in every inch of my body how alive he was.

My hips danced towards his, our gaze locked together, and our souls connected in our union. Henry pressed one more lingering kiss on my lips before his kisses wandered down my jaw. He licked my mark-spot slowly, sending a jolt of electricity directly into my burning core.

“Henry,” I moaned, tangling my fingers in his dark locks. My blood was burning with passion and love. As soon as he embedded his teeth on my flesh, my body was torn between two desperate urges: come hard or bite him as well.

Without thinking, only led by the hot logic of desire, I bit his mark and felt my body melt into hot moisture. My womb was spasming and my walls were clenching around his dick. Closing my eyes, I felt my body enveloped by light and fire, and I let out an inward scream, as pleasure exploded within me.

Henry and I both fell down the edge of absolute pleasure and sweet joining, our souls even more closely intertwined. I could feel him even deeper inside me, in my soul. Ember whimpered in joy. She could also feel it.

His heart was beating hard above me, our sweet bodies united. I only wanted to stay like that forever, with him buried deep inside me.

Without warning, he resumed his thrusts. Pecking my lips softly, he chuckled at my surprised face.

"I want more of you. Can you see how alive you make me feel?" he asked, pumping harder into me. The bed started to complain, cracking. My fingers roamed up his chest as I bucked my hips towards his, dancing, trembling, letting this love possess me entirely.

"I can...and I love it!" I cried out. My delicious mate smiled, nibbling my bottom lip.

He entered a finger into my wetness, and pulling it out he rubbed my b.utthole, in circling and surprisingly delicious motions. His finger entered my backside very slowly, carefully.

"All of you, Beautiful," he rasped and I nodded frantically.

"Yes, please, take it all and make me lose my mind, Alpha!" I yelled, enjoying the intrusion. He did that once before, but long ago and I had forgotten how good it felt.

Henry's tongue invaded my mind, in a breath-taking kiss. My overwhelmed body trembled, and gushed wave after wave of heated pleasure for him.

When I was almost there, he placed my legs over his shoulder and took me deeper, rhythmically.

"Alpha, please," I whimpered, pressing my throbbing pvssy against him. I was burning to have my release again. Fortunately, not literally this time.

After a few more hard and deep pumps, he teased my mark once again, taking me to the peaks of pleasure once more. neck made my Dioda reel like molten lava. I was exnaustea put so ready for more. He was indeed a very aliveman!

Leaving my side for a moment, he took something from the drawer. His hands squeezed my butt firmly and he caressed my buttcheeks, looking intently at them as if they were a wonder.

\*\*\*Warning:A.nal sex\*\*\* I do have a great butt!

"You are so tight, Sweets! Fvck, I can't even imagine how good it will feel," he mumbled under his breath.

Trailing a finger along my b-hole, he groaned. My Alpha pushed a finger coated with something cold into me, making me jump a little, startled.

“Are you okay, Beautiful? If not, we can turn it around and I can take your delicious pvssy instead.” His voice was a husky caress that only made me gush for him. Dang, I would soon get dehydrated at this rate.

“No... I want it. I want it all with you, Alpha! Please!” I mumbled, my mind hazy and my body so hot.

Covering my body with his, he licked from the nape of my neck down my spine and stopped on the small of my back. Placing a moistened kiss there, he pushed one more finger into me, stretching me open. A squeak left my lips.

“If you want me to stop, just say the word, Love,” he rasped in my mind. Sweet pleasure burned through my veins and I started feeling empty in that place that I never thought about filling before. Now! needed it. I needed my mate everywhere – in my body, heart, and soul, filling all the holes and making us both feel whole, and intoxicated with each other.

“Please don’t ever stop!” I cried out, pressing my butt against his body and swaying it in circular movements. My body was calling for his. Pulling his fingers off me, he brushed his tip there, entering me deliciously slowly as his hand snaked between my body and the mattress and he stroked my c.lit. Soon, we were both panting and crying out in an even deeper abyss. Pleasure. Love. Bliss.

Henry

After a very intense o.rgasm and making her completely mine, I took my spent mate in my arms and planted many soft kisses on her face before she fell asleep snuggled into my chest.

We woke up just after the sunrise as we had many things to prepare and a ceremony to present Cooper and Sukki with the titles and honor they deserved. My Luna and I had breakfast in our room, before heading to the square at the center of the village where the little ceremony would take place.

After an excruciating battle and many losses, we didn’t want to make something lavish, but rather small and welcoming. Everyone in the pack would be able to join it. Even something like that wasn’t communal during my father’s era: Omegas or common wolves were rarely invited to anything.

Mal, Daniel, the kids, my mom and some villagers helped to set a tent up, and a table with cakes and baked goods.

“It smells so good,” Kemy moaned and I captured her in my arms. She didn’t know how her little and innocent sound made me want to take her now. After last night and the renewal of our marks, I felt even closer and more in love with her than ever.

Knight was jumping in my mind, he too couldn't get enough of our beautiful mate. "I want to get my paws on Ember too and lick her pretty face!" he barked excitedly.

"They tinally got some good and hot mating time!" Knight bark-laughed, making a dying frog-like noise.

My mom hugged Cooper and smiled at Anita, "This pack will finally have a great Beta and a great Beta Female. I am proud of you, Colt," she said softly.

Taking my beautiful Luna by her hand, I led her to the center where the little dagger rested. To my surprise, Esmée came jumping in my direction and a blue statue of the Goddess surged between her little hands.

"Here, Henry and Kemy. The Goddess sent this to you, she's blessing your pack and she wants a home here, in your hearts."

Kemy took the statue from her hands and placed it on the table while I planted a little kiss on Esmée's blond head.

"Thank you, Little Sister. I can feel the Goddess' blessing, she brought me Mom back, Lizzy, Andre and you," I smiled at her and she nodded.

Esmée made a motion for me to come close and whispered in my ear, "You just have to be careful with the witch, Henry. Don't listen to her. But don't tell the Goddess I told you that, it's our secret," she asked me. I smiled, patting her head before she skipped back towards Lizzy. Her words intrigued me; what was she talking about? Who was this witch?

"It's a beautiful statue, maybe she should have a small temple and we can hold the next ceremonies and even unions there," Kemy beamed, looking at it.

A smile broke on my face, that was a great idea. I haven't mentioned it yet but I wanted to marry my mate, have a union ceremony. I wanted to celebrate our love and my luck to have her. Maybe our union could inaugurate the new temple.

Looking around, I noticed how happy Ashley and Michael were. They could finally be together in the open, without fear. Everyone was here except Anthony, my mom's Beta, Laurel, and the young witch, Alina. She was surely still recovering.

Was she the one Esmée was talking about? I hoped not. Alina seemed so lost and innocent, only a vessel to dark magic instead of the source of it. She wasn't even eighteen years old yet. Not to mention that Esmée wanted us to save her.

Taking my mate's hand in mine, I started my short speech, "Welcome to our new pack. Once again, we want to change its name and purpose, and celebrate the new and healing lights of peace. From now on, we shall be the Aurora's Pack, a place where everyone is welcome and able to live, grow and thrive. From now on, everyone, regardless of their military position and rank, are allowed to be with whoever they want, fated or chosen mate. They are also allowed to mark their

mates. Our borders are now open for visitors, for those who need a shelter and also for any of you to leave if you so wish."

"However, we want you all to stay and help us build a pack that is a true home for everyone," my mate said. I could notice how people smiled at her. They seemed happy to have her as their Luna. I was afraid that people wouldn't accept her because she was a Dragon, which we all grew up considering our enemy. Maybe the fact that they saw Kemy and the other Dragons fighting to free our pack and helping to rebuild it, made them change their minds. Actions speak louder than words.

"If they did anything to Kemy and Ember, even look bad at her, I would bite them all! I know that we weren't the best mate for them in the beginning, especially you, Henry. But I can't bite you. I tried many times while you were sleeping and it never worked. In my case, I succeeded in biting my own tail a few times. So, now, I am good," Knight barked in my mind, almost making me forget what I wanted to say to the pack. "We will become a thriving community. No one will have to endure more arbitrary punishments, violence or torture. All crimes will be judged by a council. We won't attack other territories nor have more wars. We have enough land to plant and to hunt, and we should focus on using and sharing it among each other, as a real pack, a family," I announced. The people erupted in applause but what attracted my eyes and made my chest expand was the proud smile on my Mom's face.

"Colton Cooper and Anita L'Ambrosy," I called, and they stood in front of me, "We all know Cooper, he has been a good and fair Gamma for this pack since he first shifted to his wolf, more than thirteen years ago. He was also crucial in freeing our pack from tyranny and violence. Now, my Luna Kemy and I want to proclaim him and his fated mate Anita as the Beta and Beta female of our pack."

Kemy was supposed to have her hand slit as well, we wanted to rule as equals. This was our pack, but since she didn't have her Luna ceremony yet, the Alpha power still didn't run through her.

I slit my hand and taking Cooper's hand, I did the same to it. Pressing our palms together, I recited the words Kemy and I came up with. I wouldn't use the tyrannic and conservative ones Isaac lived by." Cooper, repeat these words: I swear to be loyal to this pack's people, act according to the law, be fair, impartial and dutiful. I vow to protect this pack, these people, and always have their best interests at heart. I will be loyal to my Alpha and Luna, and fulfill all my responsibilities and duties as the Beta of this pack, taking care of and protecting our people." After he repeated everything, I stated, "I, Alpha Henry Ylva, constitute you the new Beta of the Aurora Pack." I felt a surge of energy emanating towards him.

"Thank you, Alpha, Luna. I'm happy to continue dedicating my life to this pack and serve its people. I'm even happier to do it alongside a fair and great Alpha, a brave and loyal Luna and my mate, Anita!" Cooper gushed, emotion lacing his voice. He too seemed full of life, a new man.



"All hail to our new Beta and Beta female!" Kemy said and everyone around applauded Cooper. People knew he was a good man and had only ever done all he could to help them.

"Sukki Webber, Myranda Rose, please join us," I called them. In transferring the power to Sukki just like I did to Cooper, I made her the first female ranked wolf of our pack.

"I want to say that I don't stand here as my father's daughter, but rather as someone willing to change his legacy of terror and bring this pack to a new era of peace, justice and happiness," Sukki addressed the people, her fingers intertwined with her mate's. People applauded and growled in joy. For the first time in my life, I saw my people happy, without the heavy shadow of fear hanging over them.

"Now, I want to call someone else here. Iris Ylva, my mother, the one who brought light back to this pack." I stretched my arm towards her. She joined us and I took her hand in mine, looking at her moistened

eyes and her smile.

"You were never our Luna officially, but you will always be our Luna in our hearts. An inspiration for me and everyone else. You are resilience, light, love," Kemy beamed, hugging my mom. A huge smile

surged on my face.

My mom's love for this pack and people never faded, she never returned because of the doctor's lies, but I knew that she cared deeply about these people.

She was willing to sacrifice her freedom and her happiness for them in her immense love and wholesomeness. All I wanted in my new position as the Alpha, was to follow her steps, her legacy and her

grace.

"The way you paved your return with light back here is the way I want to keep walking forward with my own Luna by my side. This pack will always be your home, Luna Iris, Mom," I told her.

"I love you, Pup-love. I couldn't be prouder and happier of the man you are. You are your own light, your own miracle, my son." Her voice was pure emotion. I wrapped my arms around her and within

We had a fun celebration, full of life. Kemy, the kids and I competed to see who could eat more chocolate muffins in five minutes – my mate won. We only stopped partying after the sun set when my mom went to sleep. It was the last night of the new moon, meaning tomorrow she would be normal and Jean-Luc would recover his powers. Things would get better.

After leaving the kids with my mom's Beta, Laurel, I went home with Kemy. With her in my arms, we watched a movie.

"I will bring more wine, Sweetness, and as soon as the movie is over, I will eat you," I murmured in her ear, making her giggle.

"I will be tipsy and n.aked, burning for you, Big Hot Alpha!" She flashed me a seductive look.

Thinking about every sinful thing I wanted to do to her, I opened the wine bottle. My body froze for a moment, as I heard a somber chant. I looked at the door of the house, it was calling me. I had to leave, had to go to her

Suddenly, my mind went completely blank and I followed a voice.