

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 126

Cassius:

No sooner did we step through the portal back to our own time did a mind link rattle through.

“You may want to come home, bub. Mom and I had a vision, and let’s just say I think we broke Lennon. She is talking to herself outside the pack house in the forest.” Fallon’s words made me pinch my brow. At least whatever they saw in their visions, we know it wasn’t about Ashley’s pup being mine.

“I’m on my way,” I grumbled. I need a hot shower and twelve hours of sleep, and I think Knox is just a little behind me. He made us some coffee and cut us a portal directly into the forest.

I almost pissed my pants when we entered the greenery to find Lennon talking with... I don’t know who in the f**k she is talking to. But her eyes were glowing that bright white, and her whole body was swallowed in a soft glow of light.

“Lennon. Are you okay?” I asked softly. The thing she was talking to looked at me first. Then, her face spread out into a heavenly smile.

“I’m fine, Cass. Working.” She grumbled.

“Let’s go again, Mother. I can get it this time. It felt easier the last time.” Lennon’s voice sounded strained like she was fighting the urge to explode.

“As you wish, daughter.” Her voice sounded ethereal when she spoke to Lennon. I stepped forward, I felt like she needed help or support, or maybe I just wanted to be close to her. But Knox grabbed my shoulder, not letting me move forward.

“That is Mother Gaia, Cass. It would be best if we did not interfere. Then, we can have Lennon tell you what happened while she was out. But, for now, let’s be here if she needs us.” I looked back to my little mate, who was taking a stance to fight. Everything in me ignited in a fiery rage the moment the creature put its index and middle finger against Lennon’s forehead. His head fell back, and her eyes and mouth were open wide with rays of light pouring from her. Her feet lifted from the ground, and then just as quickly as it started, her feet sat back down on the ground, and Lennon dropped to the ground on one knee. She was panting, and the sweat was dripping from her face. Her shirt was tattered to the point it was barely hanging on, and Knox and I ran to her. We both took an arm standing our damn near limp mate up on her feet.

“I don’t know what the f**k you did to her, but if it even hurt so much as a hair on her head, I will rip your f*****g throat out.” Fur was sprouting from my arms. I had pulled

Lennon flush against me, and I didn't have to ask to know my wolf's unique eyes were swirling in the darkness of the night.

The creature's laugh told me I stood no chance against it, but I didn't care. I would burn the world down for my sunshine. I would go to the ends of the earth to ensure her happiness and good health, and it wouldn't matter if it killed me; before I crossed the realm of my goddess, I would have that thing's throat in my clutches when I went.

"I'm fine, Cass. Let's go again, Mother." She tried to pull her arms away from us, but we both knew we were the only things holding her up.

"Not tonight, daughter. Let your mates take you inside. You should rest." The creature turned into a woman, a goddess by every right." It was Lennon's words that had me seeing red this time.

"No, mother. This is important, and I can handle it. But, please, I need to be prepared." She was on the verge of tears.

"No, daughter. It doesn't matter how hard you train. There is only one thing that will strengthen your light. So, for now. Go rest, child. We still have time." her voice was so soft and tender with Lennon, and this emotional whiplash was becoming too much for my beast. So, I took her into my arms, pulling her flush against me. She whimpered from the contact, encouraging me to pick her up. I turned away from the creature with one thing in mind.

"She will call you back tomorrow, I am sure. Just know when she does, we will be here too." I told her before turning away.

"I would expect nothing less of the mates I helped choose for my daughter, Cassius." Her melodic chuckle reverberated off the forest floor, making a chill run up my spine. Her small hand gripped my shoulder, and my whole body shivered at her touch.

Lennon was in my arms, lying bridal style, but she must not have liked it like that because she wrapped her arms around my neck and wiggled until her thick thighs were locked around me in a vice. I latched around her like a leech looking for a lifeforce to feed from. Her scent was sweet, even under the smell of the forest coating her soft skin. I sank my face into the crook of her neck and slowed my pace to enjoy the feel of her curves against me; I just wanted to enjoy her scent a bit longer. She was already asleep anyway. She would never know that I was barely moving or inhaling her sweetness. f**k. She's perfect.

Finally, Knox and I returned to the pack house with our little sunshine in tow. We made our way to the Alpha floor and into my bedroom. Knox was in front opening the bathroom door without us even asking. She is covered in mud and leaves, and I hope she doesn't get upset with us for cleaning her up a bit. Knox turned the shower on, and she sighed when the steam started billowing into the bathroom. I sat her on the counter, taking her by her face so she could wake up and tell me it was okay to take her clothes off and clean her up.

“Red... Wake up, baby girl. Can Knox and I get you cleaned up? I promise we will be soft, and if you feel uncomfortable getting naked in front of us, I’m sure Mom and Fallon could help you instead.” Her eyes fluttered open, and she looked at me with a soft smile. Then, she bit her lip and closed her eyes again, raising her arms above her head, giving me permission to take off her shirt.

“I need you to use your words, baby girl.” I rubbed her cheek softly, smiling when she leaned into the palm of my hand.

“Yes.” Her voice was clear despite her exhaustion.

I lifted her shirt over her head while Knox took her hair tie out, letting her long locks fall free. He unbuttoned her bra and made my heart thunder in my chest. Her bra slid down her arms freeing her for us. My mouth watered when two shiny green bars caught my eye. How did I never notice that before? My hands slid from her ribs to her hips. She leaned back on her hands, and my entire being lit ablaze at how she looked at me. I ran my fingers along her waistband and unbuttoned her pants. The second the zipper went down, and her skin broke out in chills, I second-guessed my ability to be respectful because she is absolutely delectable, lifting her hips up for me. She is so ready to be seen and touched by us.

“Pull them off, Cass.” Her aura was wafting around the room the same as the steam that was clouding my judgment, but I did as she said anyways, pulling her panties and all off in one go, and then she lifted her arms for me to pick her up again, and I froze. Is she asking me to shower with her?

Her hands slowly lowered when I made no move to pick her up, and she jumped off the counter to stand in front of us. Her little hands reached out to me. I could see the way her nerves caused her hands to shake, but she seemed set on this. Her hands gripped the hem of my shirt; she let her knuckles graze my skin the whole way up my stomach until I leaned down so she could finish pulling it off. Her eyes were locked on the button of my jeans, and I smiled, remembering her words.

“Pull them off, Lennon.” Her green eyes looked into mine with a hunger I had never seen in her before. Her still shaking hands slowly unbuttoned my pants; her fingers found my zipper pulling it down slowly, then without me even asking it of her; she slid her hands into the back of my boxers and pulled them down around my ankles, gasping as my hard c**k sprang up in her face. Her nerves had spread to her legs because her legs were shaking as badly as her hands. Knox almost ruined their bond because he wouldn’t do anything without me, and I couldn’t do this without him either, so I turned her to face him, pressing my length into her back. I kissed the side of her neck right under her jawline, making her stiffen against me; her soft lips parted, giving us a small moan.

“Undress him,” I whispered in her ear.

He stepped into us, closing the distance for her. His eyes were blazing orange as they trailed along her body taking in the beauty before us.

“Do... Do you want me to? When we kissed you—” He cut her words off by meeting her question with a slowly heated kiss.

“I want you. I want you more than I want air in my lungs, princess. The only reason I stopped our kiss was that I didn’t trust myself not f**k your brains out in that hot tub, and I couldn’t do it without Cass.” He rubbed his thumb across her bottom lip. Both of us were surprised when her tongue slid out, pulling it into her mouth softly. She reached out to him, undressing him like she had me. Now with all of us naked in front of her. I turned her to me, lifted her off her feet, and wrapped her mouth-watering thighs around my waist. Without warning, without question, she looked into my eyes before leaning into me and pressing her lips against mine. My whole being lit with a need I had never felt before. Her tongue skated across my lips, and I happily invited it in, and when the taste of her exploded on my tongue, I knew I needed more; I knew that one kiss would never be enough of her. We stepped into the shower with her lips still on mine. Knox made quick work of wetting and scrubbing the mud from her hair. My hands found their way to her a*s, and before I thought, I gripped her cheeks so tightly she whimpered into my mouth, making me rock hard under her. He washed her body much more tenderly than I could be with her now. She broke our kiss and rubbed the hair from my face so she could look into my eyes. She looked so beautiful with her swollen pink lips.

“Why do women leave your room crying every time you... you know?” Her question caught me off guard. I sat her on her feet but didn’t let her step away from me. Instead, I backed her into Knox, with my beast raging for more inside me. Knox’s hands gripped her hips, pulling her into him. He let one of his hands slide up her wet skin, settling against her ribs. From this angle, I could see how dripping wet her p***y was for us, and it damn near tipped me over the edge. Every tether of my self-control is ready to snap, knowing her body reacted to us like that without her ability to feel the bond.

“I can’t come if a woman doesn’t cry from the pain and pleasure that I cause. They never seem to be able to handle my beast, so they leave crying with my c*m dripping from their faces.” I decided to be truthful with her the way I had Knox.

“Show me.” Her chest was rising with her increasing breaths; I could damn near see her heart beating. I ran my hand over the place I knew I would feel it. The lub-dubs of her heart was pounding in time with the raging tune of my own, and knowing she was one with me gave me the courage to paint my dark secrets across her skin. Even if it is a little bit.

I dropped to my knees; I grabbed her ankles and spread them farther apart before pulling one of her legs up and wrapping it around my head. I kissed her thigh and gripped her skin until her toes curled and her body sank into Knox. Then, I leaned farther into her and roughly lapped her up like the delicious dessert she was. My tongue quickly found her clit, and her soft sounds turned into raging groans of ecstasy. One of her hands was bunched in my hair, holding me on her honey spot, and her other was wrapped around Knox’s

neck, who was rolling one of her pierced n****s between his fingers while his other gripped her chin, swallowing her moans with a kiss.

I dipped a finger inside her drenched little cunt, curling upward until her entire body vibrated with the need to come, and right before she exploded, she said the two words I had been dying to hear from the moment I saw her standing on that beach.

“f**k me.” She groaned as she exploded all over my fingers and face. I didn’t stop licking her up until Knox was holding her up.

I stood back up and sandwiched her between the two of us.

“Are you sure that’s what you want, Sunshine?” I needed to know she truly wanted us inside of her and that the words she uttered when she came weren’t brought on by the high she had been chasing.

“I have lived my whole life for others. I know the whole Ashley thing is happening, and I know that I told you I wanted you to be with your kid, and those feelings are still there. But right now, I choose to think of myself and what I want, and what I want is the both of you.” That was all the confirmation I needed. I cut the water off, and we stepped out of the shower, not bothering to dry off. I slammed her on the bed, not even thinking about being gentle. She bounced on the bed, smiling as Knox stepped in to get his taste her too. He wrapped both of her legs around his head and got to work on making her ready to take both of us. I took a wad of her hair in my fist, yanking her roughly to face my c**k.

“Open up, sunshine,” I growled at the sight of her flushed cheeks and pleasure-filled expression. She licked her lips before looking to me for answers.

“I don’t know how.” Her words made me stiffen to the point of it being painful.

“Good,” I growled, fisting myself and running the tip across her perfectly pouty lips.

“Open wide. I won’t go deep until you find your rhythm. Don’t be scared, baby girl. We can teach you everything you want to know.” My voice was laced with my fronting beast, and when she took the tip into her mouth, I thought I would burst right then.

“F**k.” I groaned, smiling when the sounds of my own pleasure edged her on. She took me deep into her mouth, gagged on my length, and then did something I hadn’t expected. She kept going deeper and deeper, working around her slobber, and then she took air into her nose and found a delicious rhythm that had my own toes curling.

“God damn... Just like that baby girl.” I moaned, letting her do what felt good to her. Maybe Knox had been right about her being able to handle me because she was sucking my d**k the exact way most women cry over, and the closer she got to come on Knox’s face, the rougher she sucked my c**k, and when she came, she damn near swallowed me

whole. I pulled from her throat as her second high dwindled down. Then, finally, I flipped her onto her knees and made her crawl to me with my fist still tangled in her hair.

“Knox is going f**k that sweet little cunt first, and then when he is done, I’m going to show you why women leave my room crying.” She nodded, spreading her legs wider for Knox, who had crawled on the bed behind her. He slid his tip over her sensitive clit, making her jerk. I watched him line himself at her entrance, and slowly, he slid into her. Her little p**y accepted him so beautifully.

“Oh god.” She groaned. I stood in front of her pulling her face back to me. Her tongue slipped out, licking me before she sank her mouth back around me. With this new position, her rhythm came much easier, and in seconds, she had me ready to explode.

“You are so perfect, Lennon. I wish you could see how beautiful you look taking my c**k.” Knox moaned, bringing his hand down to smack her on her a*s hard before driving into her picking his pace up to a rhythm so rough it had her throat clamping around my c**k.

“She is so f*****g tight, Cass. Her cunt is clamped around me like it never wants to let me go.” He looked at me with a devilish smirk that told me everything I needed to know. The three of us are exactly where we are meant to be.

Lennon:

Knox’s hand settled on my lower back, bouncing my a*s onto his c**k like a basketball on a gym floor. If Cass’s d**k wasn’t so deep in my throat, I would be screaming like a b**h in heat. My eyes started watering as my third o****m built, and when it happened, the tears fell freely from my eyes as Knox drove into me harder, pushing himself deeper into me. His pace was so fast I could barely breathe, and then he stilled, coming so hard in me I felt it knocking on the door of my cervix.

They switched sides so fast that I would have missed it entirely if it hadn’t been for Cass pulling himself from my throat.

Cass flipped me on my back so fast it made my head spin, and then he sank inside me, not as soft as Knox had been when he pushed himself into me. Even though Knox was an incredible f**k I knew both were intentionally being soft with me, and I didn’t want that. I like the roughness and the pain.

“Cass, please.” I whimpered as Knox slipped his hand between us to play with my clit and licked and sucked at my n*****s.

“What do you need, baby girl,” he asked, clamping my waist in a vice as leverage to drive into me harder.

“Break me,” I whined as the pressure grew inside me for the fourth time.

Both of their movements almost stopped causing me to whimper as my o****m dwindled down.

“I said f*****g break me, Cassius!” I cried out, grinding him deeper into my aching p***y.

I didn’t have to ask him twice. Knox sat back like he was watching a show unfold just for him, and Cassius put my legs around his head. Took my throat in his hand, squeezing me tightly enough that I saw little lights flash in my eyes, and then he sank into me again with enough force that I thought I would pass out.

f**k yes. This is what I wanted. I wanted no control, and with this beast of a man on top of me with my legs around his head and his hand squeezing the light from my vision, I had no hope. He leaned over, pounding me on the mattress, and when his teeth sank into my neck, I came so hard that I soaked him and the sheets with a strangled scream. He kept thrusting into me until he found his own release inside of me like Knox had. The tears that had been flowing since Knox made me come turned into alligator tears as my exhausted body went limp against my mate. Now I have to ruin this perfect moment by telling them all hell is about to break loose and that I am the only vessel in existence to stop it.

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Knox:

Lennon was out of it the whole time I cleaned her up. Cass changed the sheets while I got her ready for bed, and by the time we snuggled into bed with Lennon tucked between us, the last few days caught up with all of us, and being in the comfort of each other, our sleep came easy and without warning. Or at least I thought it did. I slept in silence for some time, and then Selene called out to me the same way she did the night I met Lennon.

“Do you know why the stories of Pandora’s box are all the same?” I leaned back into the darkness that I found peace in, agreeing to play her little game.

“Tell me, Selene. Do you ever sleep?” I ran my fingers through my already messy hair attempting to recover from a lazy yawn. Her laugh came freely, but as it died down, so did the humor in her tone.

“Tell me, Death. Do you know the answer to my question?” I don’t know what she is up to, but as always, I said f**k it and played ball with her.

“I assume when many people tell a story the same way, it is because that is their perspective of the same exact thing the rest of them see.” I shrugged, just wanting to get back to Lennon and Cassius.

“All of the stories of Pandora’s box are the same because no one who lived during her attack survived to speak of it. It is a tale passed on from person to person, but they fail to

realize that the reality of her attack was much worse.” I thought about her words for only a second. My mind struggled to process her words as my sleep still weighed heavily on my bones.

“Why have you called out to me?” the urge to get back to my mates was gnawing at me.

“Lennon’s power is a great good. Just as Cassius was formed, Gaia and I formed her with the universe’s well-being in mind. Her power knows no bounds, and hell would fall upon those realms without the bond created between the three of you. But we need her at full power. You see, Knox. Harley kept the magic flowing, the energy, and when Cassius was born, that energy would always exist. But Lennon, Lennon is the life force. A light like no other. But with her light comes challenges. That is why I picked you just for her, Knox. The darkness of death is the balance of life’s light. Both of you are like yin and yang, and with Cassius’s tie to the universe, the three of you are the key that will lock Pandora’s box once and for all. But beware, the blinds have been pulled over the eyes of all. Pandora is close, and her strength is growing. The three of you must be ready when the time comes.” And with that, she was gone, and I was sitting up in bed with sweat rolling from me. Cassius and Lennon stirred at my movement, but thankfully, I didn’t wake either. I laid back down, curling into Lennon’s back, and fell back into that peaceful slumber I had been aching for.

Her movements stirred me, and I chuckled, watching as her naked a*s ran through to the bathroom. How is she still bashful around us after being such a filthy little thing last night? I listened as the shower flipped on, and with the bathroom door still cracked, her scent was carried into the room on the wings of the steam filling the bathroom.

“Cass. Wake up. We all need to have a chat.”

I shook him, but he only rolled over, looking at me like I had spoken to him underwater, and his brain couldn’t process my words.

“We need to talk,” I repeated again, to which his response was to only bury his face into Lennon’s pillow and growl at me.

“You sound like you want to break up.” He murmured through the pillow.

“You can’t break up with me now, baby. You’re stuck with my fine a*s for good.” I chuckled, laying back against the bed.

“Then what?” He asked, rolling onto his back too.

“Selene called out to me again last night. I think something is happening, and whatever it is, it involves—” She stepped out of the bathroom naked, towel drying her hair, and f**k me, did she look incredible.

“I don’t have any clothes.” Her face shot bright red as Cass, and I drooled over her perfections. It wasn’t until she flipped her hair over on the other shoulder did I see it. Cass’s mark. We both shot upright in bed, stunned by the beauty of it. It looked like a tattoo. It ran in thin black swirls from the mark itself. It ran up into her hair, disappearing in her thick curls and then back down, caressing her shoulder and attaching to the tattoo Cass and I gave her.

“Isn’t it pretty?” She smiled.

“Idk what it is, but I will ask Mother when I see her today.” Oh shit... We’re in trouble.

“Werewolves... like myself... Claim our mates by marking them with our bite... last night...” his words fell away when the realization claimed Lennon.

“Is this what the tattoo on your parents is? Their marks?” She growled, pointing to the most fantastic mating mark I had ever seen.

“Yes. I’m sorry.” His eyes no longer looked tired. Now they looked like he hated that she didn’t know what was happening but didn’t regret marking her.

“No. I... I want to be with the two of you. It’s just Ashley’s baby is—” I cut her off this time.

“Not Cass’s. Trust me, trust us. It isn’t his.” I pointed to Cass, who nodded a bit too eagerly.

“But if it is, this ruins your chances with your family Cass.” She looked so sad and guilty, like wanting us was something she had to be embarrassed by.

“You and Knox are my family. I hate Ashley. If that child were mine, which it isn’t. I could still be a father without being with Ashley.” He stood, taking her into his arms.

“It doesn’t matter now. Selene called out to me from the darkness last night to tell me our bond was chosen for a reason. Something to do with Pandora.” I stood, too, not wanting to be left out of the group hug.

“Yeah, we need to talk about that. Harley and Fallon had visions that Pandora was coming to open her box. In the drawing Fallon showed me, Pandora opens her box, and I am in the middle destroying the darkness.” She scratched her head like she hadn’t forgotten to mention this. But considering she couldn’t do much but scream our names last night, all is forgiven.

“How do you fight with light?” Cass asked the question I was wondering, too, but our ignorance only made her smile.

“Like this.” She held out her hands, letting her eyes turn to the bright white, her hands lit with orbs of blinding light that were as impossible to look at as the sun, and then she killed out the lights and looked at us with a grin.

“I’m a human sun ball.” She shrugged, grabbing my shirt off the floor and tossing it over her head before leaving Cass’s room and crossing the hall to the one she had been staying in. She returned dressed in workout clothes and was tying her hair up while Cass and I dressed.

“Mother is waiting for me. Are you guys coming or?” She didn’t have to ask me twice. After last night I can’t be away from her right now. I didn’t mark her last night, but damn, seeing Cass’s on her skin makes me wonder if my mark will show like that too.

“Sure. I’m game. Coffee?” I asked them, walking towards the door myself. When we all agreed that coffee was the best idea. We headed towards the elevator that opened with a ding revealing none other than she b***h herself, and Lennon was pissed.

Lennon:

Why the f**k does she have access to his floor?

“What the f**k is she doing here?” Ashley asked. Her f*****g voice is so irritating it could make a dead man shiver.

“She is my mate, Ashley. The better question is, why are you here?” Cass asked his question coolly, like her presence didn’t cause a rise in him but damn it, it caused one in me. The urge to shatter her face is overwhelming; the only reason I have contained myself this long is her pregnancy.

“This.” She flicked her wrist, revealing a whole roll of ultrasound pictures that both Knox and Cass were very uninterested in. But the possibility still hangs in the air for me. That could be my mate’s child.

“The pup isn’t mine, Ashley. It would do you well to recognize that and go to any of the other men that you willingly spread your legs for. Goddess knows how long that list is. That kid is not mine.” Cass’s eyes were swirling as his silver wolf made its presence known.

“Cassius, when this child is born, you will see it is your child. Then surely you will reject her and choose us, right?” and there it is. My greatest fear having a light shown on it.

“No. Lennon and Knox are my goddess-given mates. Nothing or no one will come between that. Now get out of the Alpha floor and do not return.” His aura slipped out slightly, making her whine and turn back inside the elevator, pouting like the child she was. Seeing her there still staring at me did nothing to ease the ache growing in me to knock her teeth out. But her questions still hang in the air like humidity so thick you could cut it with a

knife. Unfortunately, if any of us plan on getting coffee. Those feelings have to be put on the back burner.

“Mother is still waiting for us in the forest, and if I am not there soon, she will get grouchy and unleash a thousand squirrels to torment the pack or conjure a swarm of insects to aggravate. Anything to occupy her wandering mind.” I chuckled lightly, trying to pull everyone’s thoughts from the elephant in the room. I stepped into the elevator, twiddling my thumbs on the way down. I was thankful when the door opened, and the freshly brewed coffee wafted into my nose. After grabbing me a cup, I cut a portal into the little bubble Mother, and I created last night, a secret place right in the open that only the people I chose can access, and just as I expected, Mother was up to no good.

“Really, Mother? Why skunks?” I screeched, watching the little furry bastards run around with their cuteness.

“Come on, they don’t stink. They spray glitter.” She threw her head back, laughing at her own shenanigans. But I just rolled my eyes and started chugging the flaming coffee like a dumbass.

“You’re marked! she exclaimed, grabbing ahold of me and damn near spilling coffee all over us. But, at least, her face was smiling. Not that it matters; I love it.

“I am.” I beamed with pride that Cassius chose to mark me. It irritated me that he hadn’t asked me about it before he did it, but I was so in the moment last night that I would have agreed to anything anyways. Hell, if they had asked if they could shove a rod up my a*s so they could sit me in the garden to scare off crows, I would have likely agreed.

“Anyways, let’s get started, yeah. Big day.” She dusted her gown off, watching as Knox’s portal opened, and they stepped through, handing me a bottle of water.

Judging by the scowls on their faces, today will be a very long day... filled with glitter-pissing skunks.

Cassius:

Before we stepped through the portal, Knox made me agree that whatever happened today, I would only interfere if I was invited or following his lead. So, both of us strolled through, angry with high blood pressure.

Lennon pointed to several skunks playing around the forest, and I c****d my head. I have never seen a skunk in this forest before.

“I told you. Oh, and they spray glitter instead of stink.” She gave me a thumbs-up, and I almost cackled. Gaia has a sense of humor.

“Shall we begin?” she asked Lennon, who nodded, chugging the rest of her coffee before handing me the cup.

“Yes, Mother. I’m ready.” Lennon shook her arms and took her stance to fight, and my heart rate picked up.

“When Pandora’s box is opened, you will have seconds to extinguish the chaos released and close the box before everything in this realm is destroyed,” Gaia spoke to only Lennon. It was like nothing, or no one, existed outside of the two of them.

Gaia waved her hand, and a swarm of darkness swallowed Lennon. Knox and I both stepped forward, but as we stepped forward, the light Lennon had shown us earlier blasted through the throng, disintegrating it entirely.

“More. I can handle more than that.” Lennon said, retaking her stance.

“This went on for hours until Lennon was wobbling on her feet, much like last night.” She needs to rest but keeps telling Gaia to send more darkness.

“She’s hungry,” Knox murmured. She hasn’t eaten since Chad and Grant, and I often have to remind myself that she eats at all because she doesn’t eat food. I hope he sees that it isn’t so easy to just sit and watch.

The swarm swallowed Lennon again. He opened his mouth, letting the black smoke of his hoard of rotten souls leave his mouth and float to Lennon, and when he fed her, her light ignited like an explosion in the forest, and this time, instead of nodding at Gaia to go again, she walked over to us. Knox was still feeding her, and the brighter her eyes got, the more he gave.

“Thank you.” She smiled at him, squatting down to kiss his lips softly. Then she gave me one, too, and much like how her light ignited after feeding, her kiss, coupled with the essence of Knox on her lips, had me ready to devour her all over again.

“My pleasure, princess.” He grinned playfully, feeling smug that he knew what she needed.

“Let’s go again, Mother.” She called out to Gaia.

“I am afraid I must go, daughter.” The calling has occurred.

“What is the calling?” Lennon asked.

“It is where beings of other realms are being called back to their own realms. It means that Pandora is almost at full power. It is almost time, daughter. Be brave. Don’t let anything rip you from the life you want, sweet girl.” And with that, she was gone, and Lennon was left looking into the forest.

“Well then... Let’s prepare the pack for hell if I fail this shit.” She shrugged and walked up to us, clearly questioning herself.

“Lennon, you won’t fail. You can do this. That was incredible! Besides, Knox and I will be at your side the whole way. We can help too. I just know it. I pulled her into my arms, still shocked that she was ours. I love her so much it f*****g hurts, and I don’t even think she knows that yet.

“Let’s go, princess. We will get Cass to call the pack together. But first I think we should talk to his parents. They had their own world-ending battle at one point too.” Knox told her.

He was right. If anyone could tell us how to navigate this mess, it would be my parents. Something tells me Mom could help Lennon navigate her strange new power. After all, at one point, she had to learn to navigate hers on the fly too.

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 128

Lennon:

We walked back to the pack house together, preparing for the speech we would give. How do you tell so many people who are used to going to bed safely at night that their impending doom is coming? It’s even more scary that all those people will rely on me as their savior. I must have spaced out on the way back to the pack house because the next thing I knew, we were inside the living room surrounded by his fathers and mother.

“What do you think, Lennon?” The man with red eyes asked me.

“I’m... Uh.” I can’t believe I have no idea what he said. What a remarkable impression. He busted out laughing like I was the pun of his joke, and I guess, in some ways, I was.

“I’m just pulling your leg, dear.” He straightened his shirt with a sheepish smile when Harley elbowed him playfully.

“What? I wasn’t about to let her slip by without something with her being totally spaced out like that.” He said, smiling at her like a happy kid.

“What did you guys want to talk to us about?” Harley asked, eyeing my mark with a grin.

“Pandora.” I answered.

“Did you figure out how you were tied to the visions?” her eyes grew serious, forgetting the mark entirely. I looked at her for a second, wondering how I could explain to them, to this pack, what Mother had told me.

“I have to do it,” I murmured. I didn’t know what else to say, so I trusted she would understand what I was trying to tell her. As confident as I am in my abilities, that confidence is limited to saving the world.

“WE have to do it.” Cassius stepped forward, taking my hand in his. The urge to pull him into me was overwhelming, a delightful moment between us was interrupted when the front door was flung open, and a guy stepped inside it. I could tell by his eyes his beast had taken over, but something else was off. His aura swarmed like black wasps. Rapid successions of waves rolled from the guy and his scent... it smelt... wrong.

Cassius’s father, with red eyes, stepped forward, and for the first time, I released my entire aura, intending to press each one of them so far into the ground this man couldn’t hurt them. Because I know something is off despite being unable to put my finger on it. I exhaled when they all stopped in their tracks. Even my mates looked at me, confused. But the man’s actions quickly answered the questions each of them had written on their faces. He dropped low like a cat, ready to pounce on a mouse. Fur started spreading all over his arms and chest, much like Cass’s when he got angry. But the difference between the two is Cass fights it. This guy isn’t.

It was as if time had stopped allowing me to think this through. First, I turned to my mates, who were both sweating bullets; their teeth were clenched tightly as they fought the weight of my magic. Then, I turned to his parents, who were all four doing the same thing.

“Pandora’s box contained so many things... strife, disease, hatred, death, madness, violence, hatred, and jealousy. I think she has sent one of those evils to this man. She wanted us to know she was close, and this poor sap happened to be close enough to be caught in the crossfire. This is violence or maybe hatred... either way, his aura is all wrong.” I don’t know if I was talking more to myself or them... but I do know one thing, this man deserves freedom from the curse swallowing his soul, and I can give him that peace.

I walked towards him, and his claws extended; with one split second to spare, I held my hand out and smiled as the floor beneath us rumbled. Thick roots and vines burst through the expensive flooring wrapping around his arms, feet, and torso. Now with him stuck there, I was safe to free him. I stepped up to him. He was frothing from the maw of a half-shifted wolf, and his chest was heaving with searing anger.

“I’m sorry you got caught up in all of this. I had high hopes of keeping you all oblivious and safe. But I guess things don’t always turn out the way we plan. So instead, I will free you from the shackles Pandora’s ignorance has placed on you.” I held my hand out, gripping his forehead, and I shivered when the light of my magic swallowed us both in a blinding glow. When his snarls turned to sobs, I stepped back, letting the light fade from the both of us. The vines and roots retreated to their earthen grave, and the man fell to the floor, letting sobs wrack his sore muscles. I pulled my aura back, allowing the people surrounding me to breathe easily.

“Don’t ever f*****g do that again!” Cass’s dad, the twin I thought was sweet, growled at me. He stepped forward, so I stepped with him. I will not be pushed around by a bull-headed man who is threatened by my strength. I don’t care who he is.

“Atlas, enough! She just saved him.” Harley growled in my defense, but I could tell I threatened him when he didn’t want to drop his gaze first. Of course, he didn’t want to be the first to turn away. But I sure as f**k wouldn’t be the first, either.

“Atlas, if you don’t leave that girl alone, you will be sleeping on the couch in your office.” Harley’s rage was rising now, and he could feel it. He growled and turned away from me. I turned around to address the waves of anger slamming me in the back from my mates. Something tells me they didn’t like it either.

Knox stepped forward, cutting a portal, and the three of us entered the charming house... I looked at them briefly before stepping into the kitchen to make coffee. I made three cups. Maybe the sweet warmth will chill them out a bit. Once we all had our coffee, despite both shaking their heads when I offered them theirs, I sat on the island, ready to hear them out.

“I did what I thought was best. You two, your dads... you would’ve killed that poor man before you let him hurt me and Harley. How could I let that happen when I could save him?” they both locked eyes like they were conversing with that one look I wasn’t a part of. I sighed and settled for drinking my coffee while they figured their argument out. Eventually, they either made a decision or gave up on it because both deflated.

“In the spirit of having a badass mate, we have decided the best course of action.” Knox’s cocky smirk told me I would either hate this or f*****g love it.

“On your feet,” Cass growled. His left eye was his standard icy blue color, but his right eye was that of his beast, and the gravel in his tone sent chills through me.

I did as he said, letting curiosity get the better of me. He stepped into me, and the minute his breath fanned my face, my n*****s hardened against the clothes that suddenly felt too tight against me. His hands slipped under my shirt, dancing along my stomach, grazing my ribs, sliding over my bra, and pulling my shirt over my head. But instead of letting it fall to the ground, he tied both of my wrists at the base of my back with it. My mouth was dry, and I was getting stoned on the proximity of his masculine scent, and his tanned skin that was begging me to taste. He turned me so fast I almost lost my footing before he slammed me against the island top. His foot slipped between mine, kicking my feet apart. His hand, still fisting my shirt, found the nape of my neck. He gripped it tightly and pulled me back up to meet his level. He kissed tenderly along my jawline before sinking his teeth in the mark he gave me the last time we were together like this.

I couldn’t stop the moan that tore from me. I want this. I need this. I like their rough hands, no control, no responsibilities. f**k. I NEED this.

“Do you know how f*****g perfect you are? How hard it is to fight the urge to tie you to my bed so I can f**k that tight little cunt whenever I want?” The lust that laced Cass’s tone had my toes curling. His hands reached around my waist, not bothering to unbutton or unzip my jeans. Instead, he tore them off, making my blood boil with need. He dropped to one knee, slipping my shoes off so he could remove my pants for me. Then he gripped my hips and pulled me closer to him. His mouth started just above my knee before it settled on my soaked p***y. His tongue teased me playfully. I bucked my hips against his face gasping when he buried his tongue inside me.

“mmm. F**k.” I let my head fall back, being whisked away by the steady rhythm of his perfect tongue on my clit. His fingers were digging into my hips, gripping me so f*****g perfectly. Knox stood at our sides, fisting my hair the same way Cass had, then he forced my face down to look at Cass and let me go. His orange eyes were locked on Cass’s face between my thighs. The way he licked his lips made me want to taste his tongue. But he was more focused on Cass. He took Cass by the hair of his head and shoved his face deeper into me. My whole body ignited as the forcefulness of Cass’s tongue lapped at me. Knox held him there, and then, slowly; his orange eyes returned to mine.

“You have been a bad, bad girl, Lennon Faith. Do you know the number one rule I have about relationships?” I shook my head, trying to force myself to focus on his words despite the blistering pace of Cass’s mouth against me.

“We are one. Every problem we face, we face as one. Today, you shoved us out. You handled OUR problem by yourself without considering the help we could have offered. You were right about one thing, though. No one touches what belongs to us. Isn’t that right, Cass?” Cassius looked up to the both of us without breaking stride.

“F**k.” My hips bucked against his face as my o****m threatened to consume me, and with that one slight hint, Cassius shoved me over the edge, letting me freefall into a never-ending vibration of ecstasy. Knox had to hold me up when the shaking of my legs threatened to drop me. Cass stood and took me by the throat, pulling me closer to him.

“Never push us away again, sunshine. You are stuck with both of us, and you have to learn that you aren’t alone anymore.” Cass said.

Knox leaned in just as close. Both were pinning me against the counter. Knox’s hand slipped between my thighs, and I thought I would fall when his fingers pushed inside me. But instead, he looked at Cass, who grinned wickedly as my soft moans filled the room. Knox took Cass’s bottom lip between his teeth and sucked it softly. The sound Cass made destroyed me. I was ready to come again. Seeing the two of them like that awakened something in me. A monster that is driven by a need I couldn’t even process, and when Knox let Cass’s lip go, I realized that need was wanting to see them together.

“Kiss him.” I moaned, pushing Knox’s perfectly curled fingers deeper inside of me.

Cass took the initiative, and when their lips softly met, I came all over Knox's fingers. I dropped to my knees, needing my own taste. I took Knox into my mouth, not even worrying about finding a rhythm this time. I just went off the lust lacing my spine. I wanted to touch Cass but couldn't break free of the shirt, still biting into my wrists. They pulled away from each other, and Cass took my hair, making me take Knox deeper into my mouth.

"Atta girl. So f*****g pretty with my c**k in your mouth." Knox's hips thrust him into me, and now that my whole being was wrapped in fire and fuckery, I released Knox from my mouth and stood wiping my mouth. I couldn't even ask them to destroy me; I didn't have to. They knew. Cass leaned down, tossing me over his shoulder. He took me into Knox's room and bent me over the bed; he pulled the shirt tightening the tension on my aching shoulders, and slid his c**k into me, bottoming out with a grunt that made me want more.

"f**k, Cass." I moaned as he stretched me.

Knox laid down on the bed, taking his c**k in his hand. He pumped it slowly at first, then Cass pulled himself from me as his pace picked up.

"Sit on his d**k, pretty girl." And I did. I crawled on my knees, straddling Knox. He gripped my hips and thrust into me from the bottom, sinking me onto his thickness.

"So, f*****g tight." Knox groaned as I figured out how to ride him. Cass made the bed dip as he crawled in, and when I felt something cold hit my a*s, I knew I was in for the ride of my life.

His fingers dipped inside me, preparing me, and the stretch of his finger alone had me grinding harder against Knox.

Cass lifted me to where all that was left inside of me was Knox's tip. I whimpered as the high I was on fell away with his loss. Then, Cass lined himself at my a*s, pushing his tip in, making my whole body shiver. Knox's thumb found my clit and started rubbing me slowly, letting that buzz build back up in me.

"Breathe, Beautiful." Cass moaned in my ear as his grip on me loosened, letting me slide back down on both. Slowly they pushed inside of me, never one faster than the other.

"God damn," I growled, stretching further than I ever knew possible.

Cass gripped my throat, pulling me back against him. They started pulling out again, only slightly, before thrusting into me again.

"You are our queen, Lennon. Every bit of my soul is yours to do with as you please." Cass growled in my ear. I'm on the verge of combustion from the fire burning brightly through me, and his words were like throwing gasoline on it.

“We love you so much, princess.” And just like that, the fire turned into a blinding light of euphoria. Both sank so deeply inside of me that I couldn’t tell where we were one single being, and the o****m I had been chasing exploded, blinding me to anything else but the pleasure shaking me to my core. When the three of us sank into the bed, still twisted together like vines wrapping around an old house, I finally opened my eyes. I gasped, seeing the golden patterns lacing their faces, running down their necks, dancing around their shoulders, and covering their hearts with the mark of my light.

”Mine.” I smiled before falling asleep, wrapped in their arms. Tangled in their legs. Ignited in their love.