

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 129

Lennon:

It had been three days since Pandora had infected the man. I stood outside his hospital room watching with my mates as his mate, and children were all in there laughing with him.

“They are all happy and healthy because of you, princess.” Knox kissed my forehead, and then he and Cass went into the room to question the man, hoping to find out how he had been infected. We have been here every day since the day after he was brought here, and his answers have always been the same. He has no idea how he got infected, and of the four other pack members to be infected since then, none know how they were infected either.

I sat back thinking... the obvious for me has been there since the second person. The pack went into lockdown after the first man was infected. No one in, no one out. Yet, more people just keep getting infected by Pandora.

I need time to think...

I cut a portal that would lead me into Harley’s nook. I knew she would be there. I sensed her before stepping through.

“Can I talk to you about something I am worried about talking to Cass and Knox about?” I asked her, fighting the urge to twiddle my thumbs... I trust them, but what if it makes them angry that I would accuse a pack member of being in cahoots with the b***h that will end the world?

“You know you can talk to me about anything. But I want to make it a point to say no matter what it is. You should never be afraid to talk to them about it. They are yours. You are theirs. Nothing will change that.” I sat down across from her, contemplating her words. Finally, I decided to run it by her anyways. Updated by Jobnib.com and visit us for more free novels.

“The pack has been in lockdown since Pandora infected the first man. How do people keep getting infected... unless...” I looked at her, hoping she would pick up on what I put down.

“Unless someone here is working with Pandora? I had the same thought.” She murmured, closing the book in her hands.

“Is that a thing? Like once you are a member, can you go bad?” I asked, relieved that maybe it wasn’t such an unspeakable thought after all.

“It’s happened before. Want to grab some coffee?” I smiled at her offer, knowing now I may not be crazy. I decided to talk to my mates about it.

“No, thank you. I think I want to talk to Knox and Cass first. Thanks for... talking and stuff.” I smiled at her, cutting a portal back to the hospital. I was relieved they were still talking with the pack member and his family. Then they left the room after a few minutes and returned to me. My nerves were still raging despite the whole talk with Harley.

“Can we go somewhere?” The place I wanted to go was the only place I could think of to take them where I knew no one could ever hear us, no one would know what we discussed, or if there was a fight between us after.

“Absolutely.” Knox rubbed my arm, looking concerned as the nerves must have been evident on my face. I nodded and cut the portal. I have had The Nothing on lockdown since Adoria. I need to ensure there aren’t more rogue souls down there ready to wreak havoc before allowing more souls to go there. So, this is where I took us. I got a deep breath of the salty air when I stepped through, turning my face to the sun beaming brightly onto the sandy beach.

“What’s wrong, red?” Cass pulled me into him; his fear was more evident than my nerves, making me put my hand on his face. My thumb made a soft trail across his cheek, and when he snatched me up into his arms and fell back to sit, I squealed. We landed into the sand with laughter bubbling from us, and then when Knox sat next to Cass with a smile so bright it could fuel the stars, I knew I had made a mistake in not trusting them.

“What did you wanna talk about, pretty girl?” Cass looked at me like I hung the moon instead of the goddess. Something about the fire lacing his icy blue eyes made me grind against him just a little. I couldn’t help it. The need to have them inside of me will never die down at this point.

“You may want to talk first because if you keep doing what you’re doing, the only thing you will say is mine and Knox’s names.” He kissed the side of my face so softly, doing nothing to ease the ache inside of me that he brought on by putting my legs around him.

“Maybe we could talk after. All I have been able to think about is the two of you with your mouths on each other since the day you kissed.” I ground against him again, shivering at how his massive hard-on felt between us.

The way Cassius growled sent vibrations all through me, leaving the hair on my arms standing at attention for the man beneath me. I stood up, pulled my shirt off, and stripped myself bare for the two of them, backing away slowly until the waves rolling in kissed my ankles. Knox’s cocky a*s stood up with his usual smirk on his face, coming at me in a dead run, stripping as he ran. I laughed when he nosedived a*s naked into the water.

Lennon:

It had been three days since Pandora had infected the man. I stood outside his hospital room watching with my mates as his mate, and children were all in there laughing with him.

“Come on, Cassius. Don’t make a girl beg.” He stood shaking his head at our silliness. His walk was much slower. Almost mirroring mine as his fine a*s stripped down to nothing and made his way over to Knox and me, who were patiently waiting for him. Watching the two of them glow in the afternoon sun as they relax into the salt water’s warmth had me smitten. I never knew I could love one person so much, and here I am, infatuated, head over heels in love with two.

“What did you want to talk to us about?” Cass asked, turning his face to the sun beaming down on us.

“I think someone in the pack is in cahoots with Pandora.” I blurted it out, fearful I may have ruined this moment.

“So do we. We wanted to talk to you about it and what our next steps could be once we make it back home.” Knox smirked, making me release the air that was burning my lungs,

“Were you worried about telling us that?” Cass asked.

“Mortified.” I chuckled.

“You don’t ever have to be afraid to talk to us, Lennon. We are here for you no matter what. We may have differences of opinion, but that will never be taken out on you.” Knox rubbed my cheek softly, and Cass stepped up, giving me a soft kiss that gave me butterflies.

“There was something else we wanted to do too. But since you already mentioned it, we could just show you.” Knox shrugged at Cass, who had his own cocky smirk.

“Okay.” I squeaked as they boxed me in between them.

We fell into silence as the sounds of the waves drowned out our words. Knox’s lips met Cass’s tenderly. A softness that quickly turned rough and feral as their hands got to know each other’s skin. Their kiss broke, and my heart exploded as Knox cupped my a*s and pulled my legs up to wrap around him. Cass was behind me, kissing and biting his mark. Lights filled my eyes when his teeth sank into it once more. Knox pushed into me, thrusting so deeply that it hurt.

“f**k yes.” I cried out as his thrusts became damning to my sanity. He pounded into me wildly, making tears fall from my eyes as the most incredible wave of pleasure I had ever felt took me into a vice. Cass lined himself at my a*s and pushed inside as he used his other hand to rub my clit. This time they didn’t go tenderly on me. This is what I needed from the start. I never wanted them to f**k me like they hated me; I wanted them to f**k

me like they would never see me again after this, and even though they knew they would have me as theirs for eternity, that was precisely what they did. They f****d me as if nothing else existed but the three of us and that bright thrumming connection that tied us together as one. Cass buried deep into me, stilling as his release rocked him. His grunts vibrated me into an o****m that would never end. Then he pulled from me and walked around until he was behind Knox. He fisted his dark brown hair and roughly jerked him to face him. He kissed Knox with starvation and need that I had only ever experienced. Seeing it is just as perfect. Their tongues tangled beautifully while my nails sank into Knox's back. Knox broke their kiss, retaking my lips, and then his whole body stiffened. I became overwhelmed by a delicious warmth that wrapped me entirely, and my head fell back. I couldn't breathe as Knox continued.

"Ah!" Knox growled, f*****g me so hard that he quickly tipped me over the edge of another mind-shattering o****m as he found his own deeply inside me. I opened my eyes to see Cass with his teeth sinking into Knox's neck, and for some reason, I think that warmth may have been another part of our bond being completed. Once we all came down and my feet were back on the Ocean floor, I stood there cheesing like a moron. Cass had marked him; much like mine, the pattern was magnificent. They looked smug, too, knowing damn well what they had just done to me.

"f**k that was beautiful." I sighed, reveling in the warmth, still hugging my skin.

Knox:

I watched them dress on the beach. I touched the tender spot on my neck that marked me as Cass's too. I never in hell thought that I would be here, and still, it feels like a dream most days.

"Let's get back so we can figure out what to do about this b***h and her box," Cass growled.

Lennon and I nodded at his suggestion, and I cut a portal back into the pack house kitchen. I need coffee after that, and something tells me from Cass's yawn and Lennon rubbing her eyes they feel the same way.

"I think we get extra large cups of coffee, and then we go to your mom's nook because she thinks the same thing we do," Lennon mumbled around her yawn.

"She does." Alistair came in to make Harley a cup too. He is Harley's coffee b***h like I am Lennon's, and I don't think we would have it any other way.

She is up there researching Pandora now and told me if I saw you three on the way, to tell you she needs to see you. He rounded the counter and grabbed my shoulders when my mark caught his eye.

“It’s about f*****g time! I always told Harley all those nights you spent staying up trashing the game room that you two would end up together one day.” Lennon laughed at Alistair, and I was just stunned.

“Alright, Dad. Let’s get upstairs before you kill death by embarrassment.” Cass winked at me, giving me a grin that until now I only recognized as a smile that he gave girls when flirting, and then he took Lennon by the hand, pulling her along behind him. This is going to take some getting used to. I’ve never been with a man. But I knew it was right and good when he sank his fangs into my neck. He and I are just as much one as we are with Lennon. The stuff between him and I will have to be discovered and explored like it has to be done with Lennon and us. I guess we have to take care of Pandora before we have enough time to do anything. If we don’t end her, there will be no time to explore anything for anyone. I made my way upstairs behind them with our coffee, and I smiled when I found them in the nook with Lennon in Cass’s lap with a spot for me right beside them.

Cassius:

I was still riding the high of marking Knox and completing my marks when Mom and Lennon crushed it by brainstorming what they knew to be a fact about Pandora. As the story goes, Zeus gave Pandora the box as a gift, warning her never to open it. Just as Zeus had predicted, though, she opened it, releasing disease, sorrow, curses, vengeance, anger, and so on into the world. What Zeus didn’t know was that Promethasus had added hope to the bottom of the box. That is the story that humans created. But, according to my Mom’s vision, the truth is much worse. What is actually inside Pandora’s box is the end...

“So, who could it be then? No one has been off-pack territory or out of perimeter lines since the first day.” Mom said, chewing her pencil.

“Would it be possible for Pandora to direct the things inside the box to a certain area or person?” Lennon asked, making me brainstorm if anything strange had been reported by the perimeter guards anytime before the first attack, but I came up empty. Silence fell over the room, and Lennon stood stretching, pacing, and then deflating as she came up empty.

“I’m gonna step out for some air.” She said, rubbing her eyes again.

“Here, I will come too. You shouldn’t be alone.” I went to stand, but she only smirked, pushing me back onto the couch.

“I am one of the scariest things around here, and being around both of you only distracts me.” I will be right out there in the hammock between those trees. You can see me from the window.” She kissed our foreheads softly and stepped away, leaving everyone else to brainstorm, while Knox and I only worried for her safety. Pandora is closer than we all think. That is the only explanation we can come up with. How else has she infected our pack members undetected? If we don’t solve this riddle soon, moms vision will come to pass. Then what? Will I lose my mates before I even get to be with them without the

battles and the chaos? Will things ever be normal for us, or will it always be fighting crazy bitches? Will there be a universe at the end of this madness, and where is Lennon? Why isn't she back yet? Knox gripped my hand tightly, intertwining our fingers with a loving squeeze.

“Why are you spiraling, love? Everything is going to be fine. I sense Lennon’s calmness. Quieten your mind and let your heart lead you to her. She is fine, and so is everything else. We will figure this out.” Knox’s mind linked me instantly, calming my raging nerves. He’s right. I believe in Lennon, and I know this will end with us being victorious with us at her back.