

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 21

My vision was tunneling as the anxiety attack threatened to take me.

“We are not leaving her, Nana.” The twins said as I fit to stay conscious.

“She’s my sister. I’m not leaving either.” Denny moved to touch me, but Doris slapped him away.

“Don’t touch! If you insist on being in here, you must listen!” the sweet tone in Doris’s voice was gone.

“Stop fighting the shadows, child. The shadows will take you to what the moon goddess needs you to see.” I tried to tell her it was just an anxiety attack and that it happens all the time, but the only thing I could utter was an anxiety attack.

“No, child. You are being called by the goddess. She wants to show you something. Let her. Relax into the shadows tunneling your vision. They will guide you and keep you safe”. The darkness took the form of shadowed wolves. I tried to level my breathing as they moved closer, cloaking me.

The wind rushed from my lungs as the darkness around me shifted, and I stood barefoot on the line between the territory gap and the northern territory line of Clearwater. No less than thirty rogues stood there taking direction from a black-haired man. I couldn’t see his face, but his voice made a shiver wrack my bones.

“Now is the best time to take action. I have looked over the border patrol tonight, and there are not many out there. We have a good chance of getting through undetected.” He pointed his finger right at me as he spoke. I wanted to hide behind the trees out of fear that I had been seen, but the shadow wolves kept me grounded.

“You won’t tell us what we’re looking for, Alistair. You are sending my men to death by being too stubborn to tell us what you want us to find. I have a man on the inside. If we knew what we were looking for, he would help us find it!” said the man in the middle, who I assume is the new leader.

Does he have a man on the inside?... There is a f*****g rat in the pack.

My blood boiled knowing someone had turned against my mates, endangering them and the lives of everyone there... including Denny. My nails bit into my hands as the black-haired man spoke again.

“Fine. Get me in contact with the man on the inside, and I will communicate what I need. If he hasn’t come through by the full moon, we go in. Understand that I am not paying you to find the easy way.” I could see the glow of his red eyes from here.

He is the vampire.

“Understand that if you keep sending us in unprepared, there won’t be any of us left to help you.” The black-haired man grabbed him by his throat, choking the life out of him.

“This time will be different, I assure you. No one dies. You have until Tuesday, when the full moon reaches its highest, to get in contact with your mole. If by then we have no answer, we WILL go in.” he slammed him to the ground with a thud as the rogue leader’s burning lungs fit for oxygen.

The wind started whipping around me as I was slung back into my body on the floor of the twin’s office. I shot upright, panting as I tried to adjust to the pounding in my head and the ringing in my ears.

“Calm down, child. You did it! You are back with us. What did you see?” Doris’s warm hands rubbed my shoulders.

I blinked hard, trying to clear the burn from my dry eyes. The information I got from the vision came rushing back. I jumped to my feet, clutching my head as the pounding threatened to knock me on my a*s. I went behind the twin’s desk, rummaging through their drawers and filing cabinets, looking for personnel files.

“Harley, tell us what you are doing, sweetheart. Let us help.” Axel’s silky voice seemed to dull the throb in my aching head enough that I could concentrate on more than one thing at a time.

“You have a mole.” I growled, sounding more like a wolf than I had in ten years.

“A what?” Atlas erupted. He came to the filing cabinet I was going through, scooping me up, and then sat me on the couch as I fit him to get back to the cabinet.

“Little bird, enough. Tell us what you know. You may not like being our mates, and you may not be the typical Luna. But we are still Alpha here, and if you plan on fighting alongside us as our Luna, you need to share with your mates and your Beta what you know right now!” the growl in his voice had my stomach twisting.

“I was taken to the territory gap right outside of the north territory line. A group of rogues and their leader were having a meeting with a vampire named Alistair. They were going to attack tonight until the leader told him that if he would give him more information on the mark, he could contact the mole he had on the inside and get more information. The vampire agreed to give him until Tuesday to contact the mole, and if he failed, they agreed to attack the night of the full moon. That is this Tuesday, Atlas. We have until Tuesday to find the mole and eliminate the threat he causes this pack.” He grabbed my face kissing me with a fiery rage that made my headache go away entirely.

“Good girl.” He growled, looking at me through the eyes of his wolf. He went back to the cabinet. At the same time, I tried to gather myself after that kiss.

“What are you looking for in the pack files?” he asked, digging through the drawers.

“New members joining within the last six months, a family in financial ruin, anyone that could have a reason to want to harm you or go against you as Alpha,” I said as I chugged the water Den brought me. I rumbled the first things that came to mind. Atlas came over with about ten files.

“None of our families struggle financially. We make sure of that. Here is the pile of new members joining within the last six months, and here is the file of the remaining families who still live here that were the original ruling family of clearwater before our great, great, great, great grandfather took the title.” Doris sat beside me taking in the files.

“Do you have any suspicion of who it may be?” she asked Atlas.

“No, I don’t know anyone who would be stupid or bitter enough to cross us.” Axel pulled out his phone, making a call.

“Nate, I need you to take the meetings today. Something has come up, and we need you to handle to business. We need Denny with us.” He hung up without a reply and sat on the other side of me, rubbing small circles on my back that made me sigh as the warmth from him next to me relaxed my aching muscles.

“Let’s get to work. You have all of us. What do you need?” they didn’t question the validity of my vision; they trusted in me fully without a second thought. That fact alone empowered me.

“Let’s find this bastard then. Look through the files and mark anyone of suspicion. Even if it’s just a gut feeling, mark them. We will rule them out later.” I grabbed the pen cup from the desk, passing each a pen and highlighter. I grabbed one for myself and a stack of files, and we got to work on uncovering one of the greatest threats to a pack’s security.

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 22

Hours and hours have gone by, every file has been marked through, and we have been sitting here discussing them, but no one is sticking out to them.

“There has to be an easier way than this,” Denny said, flopping the last file back on the stack.

“There is, but I doubt the twins will agree,” I said, picking up the pens and highlighters.

“My same thoughts, child,” Doris said, passing me the pen cup.

“Would the two ladies care to enlighten the rest of us?” Atlas said, putting his pen and highlighter in my hand. “The alpha command, dear. You could gather the pack and command them to come forward.” Doris said as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

“That is a great plan B.” Axel said.

“If we haven’t caught the mole by Monday, it will have to be the only plan.” Atlas grumbled.

“I have asked Drake and Nathan to come into this meeting. Since they are in charge of training the pack, we need to have them rally their troops in preparation for an attack.” Denny said, pocketing his phone.

“Speaking of it, the vampire commented that the perimeter patrol was weak. You need to double the men and push them closer to the territory lines. If we have a breach, it will be because there were not enough people running the line. I have seen many good packs fall because of a weak perimeter.” About that time, Drake and Nathan knocked on the door.

“We won’t tell anyone how we have the information Harley’s vision has provided us, and we will not mention the mole or the possibility of an attack on Tuesday,” Atlas spoke to us before he opened the door, letting them in.

“Starting tomorrow, Harley will be accompanying the pack training. She will always have Denny or one of us with her, and she will be over security while the two of you focus on training anyone willing to train. No age limits or gender restrictions from now on. Big things are happening outside this pack, and none of it could bring us any good. We must be a well-oiled machine prepared for anything at any time.

Once Harley has a plan, she will gather you two along with the normal perimeter pack and discuss future operations. I also want the headcount of that pack doubled.” The way Axel commanded the room was sexy as hell. His tone and aura are enough to make the strongest of men crumble without even using an alpha command. My cheeks heated when he appointed me the head of security.

He believes in me, which isn’t something I would have ever thought I could say of the Grimm twins.

“With all due respect, alpha, I am ecstatic to work with Ms. Ashwood. She is an incredible warrior. But I don’t know how well the men will take to being led by a stranger.” Nathan said, a little bit too ballsy for my liking. Axel stood to knock him down a peg, but I beat him to it.

“Nathan, I was born and raised in this pack. They may not like being led by a stranger, but they will respect me as the head of security, and if they don’t like that, they will have to

answer to me as their future Luna.” My neck was craned to let me look into his eyes, but my aura was never something I could control

. I can tell by the sweat beading on his forehead that he knows how capable I am of ruining him here and now. The twins stepped forward, entwining their fingers through mine.

“You are dismissed.” My voice sounded stronger than ever. I was excited when Drake stepped forward, telling me how excited he was to get the opportunity to work with me. I thanked him, saying likewise. When they left, I pulled my hands from the twins turning to face them.

“Luna, huh?” Denny said from behind them. The twins were smiling their gorgeous grins at me, waiting for that answer.

“Who am I to question the mates chosen for me by the goddess? Listen carefully, though, don’t take my acceptance of being your mate as my forgiveness for your actions. You both will have to work harder for that.” Doris stepped through the boys grinning big and pulling me into a hug.

“You are going to be an amazing Luna Harley!” she whispered, hugging me tighter.

Denny and Doris left to get dinner for us, and Axel and Atlas stepped in front of me as I went to leave the office and stretch my legs.

“I am sorry for the many ways that we have hurt you, little bird. Now that you have agreed to give this a shot, we will spend every day worshiping you the way we should have from the beginning.” Axel stepped into me first hugging me tightly and peppering kisses all over my face and neck making me laugh when his stubble tickled against my skin.

Atlas was next wrapping my legs around him squeezing me so tight I thought I would pop. He kissed me with feverish elation when he sat me back down on my feet. We decided to step away from things for now, hoping that something would strike us important if we weren’t staring at it like it would point itself out. We all gathered at the kitchen table to have dinner together. My stomach growled when Doris said she had made homemade lasagna. I dug into my food like I had been starving. Not realizing just how much that vision had taken out of me.

“How long have you had those anxiety attacks, Harley?” I stopped scarfing my food and started thinking. I have always had anxiety. I really can’t remember a time when I didn’t.

“The week before she turned ten, she started having those attacks.” Denny said, forking his salad into his mouth. I zoned out as Doris talked about having visions so young. I remember the first one I had. I was sitting in my room reading a book and the next thing I

remembered was seeing mom's face while she told me to stay with her. "Harley, where did you go, sweetheart?" Axel called out for me.

"Huh, nowhere. I just zoned out a little." A big yawn slipped out.

"Come on, little bird. You need to rest." Axel scooped me up, taking the stairs to the elevator. My nerves started sparking under my skin when he hit the number one button. I looked up into his eyes, where my nerves must have been written all over my face.

"Our mate sleeps with us." He shrugged like it was no big deal.

"What? Like a sleepover?!" I screeched, tensing everywhere.

He laughed placing a kiss on my forehead.

"Relax, we don't have to do anything other than sleep. Harley." I almost felt let down at that.

I wasn't ready to lose my virginity... I don't think. But I can't stop thinking about how they made my body feel. A shiver ran through me as the images flashed in my mind again. I crossed my legs in an attempt to hide the way my body reacted to them.

He walked us into his closet, placing me on my feet. He grabbed one of his t-shirts off of a rack tossing it over his shoulder. Picking me up again, and wrapping my legs around his waist, walking us into his bathroom, where he sat me on the counter.

Steam started billowing into the bathroom from the hot water. He stepped back up to me, cupping my cheek and kissing me with such tenderness it took my breath away. This man tastes like the sweetest honey and a raging fire, and I want so badly to be burned by him.

He pulled his shirt over his head, unbuckled his belt dropping his jeans to his ankles. I tried to ignore how f*****g mouth-wateringly beautiful he looked standing before me. His throbbing c**k stood between us as he pulled my shirt over my head.

"You are so f*****g gorgeous, Harley Grace." His hands made quick work of removing my shorts.

He scooped me up again, stepping inside the shower and letting the hot water beat into our tense muscles. He still hadn't set me down, and I was aware of how his hard c**k was jabbing into me. I couldn't help the curiosity bubbling through me. I just wanted to see what it felt like. I pulled my hips back and slowly let him slip between my wet folds. My lips parted slightly at the friction of our skin against my piercing.

"f**k, Harley." He growled. His fingertips dug into my skin as he thrust his hips, sliding against me again. I tangled my fingers in his hair, slamming my lips into his. I kissed him

with all of the need for him in me. His tongue danced against mine with the same hunger I had. He pulled back and sat me on my feet. His fingers ran gently through my hair.

“If we don’t stop now, I am not sure I will be able to keep controlling myself.” His voice graveled with a hint of his wolf.

I am not sure I want him to stop. I said earlier, who was I to stand in the way of what the moon goddess wanted? This is what was meant to be, and I don’t know if I want to run from that anymore.

He started scrubbing shampoo onto my scalp, and conditioned it after. He softly washed my body, scrubbing every inch of my skin. I returned the favor once he finished washing his hair and body for him. I let my hands linger a little too long at his pelvis. His velvety smooth skin tingled against my fingertips, making my mouth water for him.

The bedroom door slamming tore my attention from our shower as we both got out to dry off and investigate.

“Something is happening in the Northern Territory. Get dressed.” Atlas said, throwing me some clothes from my room.

“You too. Nathan said it was bad.” He said, tossing his brother some clothes.

I slid my boots on my feet, and we exited the pack house. Both shifted into massive white wolves. They turned to me; Atlas squatted down as his voice rang through my mind.

“Climb on. It will be faster.” I walked over, swinging myself upon him by his fur. He linked me again, telling me to hold tight before the two ripped us through the night. He ran so fast I couldn’t catch my breath, diving around trees and over fallen logs. I never got to run like this when I could shift because no one was allowed to see me. However, feeling this type of freedom gave me another glimpse of that scratching in my mind I thought I had imagined earlier.

Could it be?...

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 23

My blood ran cold as the stench of iron filled the air.

“Do you smell it?” I asked the twins through the link. I knew we were about to see a blood bath before the twins even came to a stop.

“Blood.” Their voices ran through my mind in unison.

I jumped off of Atlas, making my way to the crowd of men surrounding something. Denny looked up at me with a look I had never seen in his eyes before. I pushed my way through the men to see a young girl about fifteen nailed to a tree. Gashes and claw marks marred her body. Her once blonde hair was stained with her life force, and her mother and father were at her feet, screaming for the loss of their child.

“This was left with the girl,” Denny said, handing me a wad of paper.

“I know you have it.” was written across the paper in red. Those bastards used her blood to leave us a note. Nathan was comforting her mother; he had found the girl.

“I need an incident report ASAP, Nathan,” I said through the mind link. That boy gives me the willies to no end.

I watched as my mates, my brother, and Nathan removed the spikes holding her to the tree. My head throbbed as that all too familiar nagging scratched into my brain again.

My excitement was cut short when I noticed a figure watching this tragedy unfold. In the blink of an eye, I pulled my knife, slinging it into the shadows as the sound of the knife thunking into the tree rang through the night, the screams of the silver burning the figure’s flesh followed. I ran into the trees until I saw the filthy stranger stuck to the tree by his shoulder. Nathan ran past me, his anger and shock from finding the girl too much for him. I grabbed him by his shirt collar before he hurt himself with my knife.

“Let me go!” He screamed, yanking himself from my grasp.

“You are too close to this, Nathan,” I growled. He rolled his eyes like a giant manchild before sticking his foot in his mouth, saying,

“You don’t know anything about me or anyone else in this pack. How could you possibly know how close I am to anything?” He went to turn and walked away from me. I grabbed his arm, tripping him over my foot and making him eat the dirt.

“That knife jutting from his shoulder that’s making him beg for death is my knife.” He struggled against my hold, but I had his arm twisted so that if he breathed too hard, I would snap his arm, and I made sure he could feel that tension straining on his bone.

“That particular knife is solid silver, laced in wolfsbane. If I use any weapon in close combat, the smaller the weapon, the higher the concentration. Because YOU ARE too close to this, you didn’t listen to that burning in your nose telling you there was wolfsbane on that blade.” Denny and the twins were standing there watching me with their gamma. I let his arm loose, walking over to the rogue.

“Who sent you here? Where did you get scent suppressors?” I asked calmly.

“f**k you-AHHHHHHH!” he wailed as I twisted the knife in his shoulder, unbothered by the burn of the silver in the small blade.

“Take him to the tunnel. I’ll be right behind you.” I told Drake, yanking the knife from his shoulder and making him scream again.

“Careful not to get his blood on you.” I patted Drake’s shoulder as I walked back to Nathan.

“Get up. Take the night and gather yourself. I know I didn’t know that little girl, but her loss is felt deeply by everyone in this pack. You are Clearwater’s Gamma, though; your pack needs you.” I returned to the clearing where the girl’s family was still gathered around her body. I stuck my hand out to her father.

“My name is Harley Ashwood. I am deeply sorry for your loss, sir. If there is anything I can do, if you all need someone to talk to or help with your daughter’s arrangements, I am here for you.” I passed him my cell number, shaking his hand again. I found Axel and asked him to take me back to the tunnel entrance so I could question the rogue.

“Atlas is already at the tunnel, little bird. He wants us to go home and made me promise I would make you sleep.” His rough hand skated across my cheek, and his warm lips kissed my forehead, making me realize how exhausted I was.

I climbed on the back of his white wolf and fell asleep curled up in his fur before we even made it to the pack house. I woke up enough to register being tucked into bed and pulled into Axel’s arms as the warmth of his skin and the low rumble from his chest had me out like a light in seconds.

Axel:

I almost tore Nathan’s hand off when he yanked himself away from Harley. He is way too comfortable disrespecting her. As I was about to rip his head off, Harley slammed him into the ground so fast I almost didn’t register the movement. Atlas made me leave before I hurt Nathan while he stood there watching her take charge of things like the Luna she was always meant to be.

Her soft breath tickled against my side, where she had snuggled into me. I ran my fingers through her hair, admiring her beauty and strength. I don’t know how we missed it ten years ago.

“We could’ve had her in our arms this whole time if you and Atlas had just listened to us.” My wolf whispered, as if Harley could hear him.

He’s right. Our wolves saw her perfection from the start. We were just too blinded to our father to see it. Atlas stepped into the room, closing the door softly behind him. He must have showered already because his hair was dripping, and he was in boxers. He rounded

the bed, climbing in behind the little bird, spooning her from behind as he buried his nose into her neck and hair.

“I didn’t even have to do much. He was talking before we got back to the tunnel. He was mortified of her coming down there, Axel.”

My brother said through the mind link.

Atlas looked at her with such tender fondness that I would almost think he already loved her... I guess I do too. I have spent ten years waiting for her to return to our lives. I never expected either of us to fall so damn hard for her.

“He said her eyes were glowing black when she looked at him. Like no other wolf he had ever seen... do you think her wolf showed herself to him as she did to the doctors in the hospital, or do you think it was the poison?” he asked me.

“It would be hard to know. But Harley never mentioned anything about her wolf,” I said.

“He saw something in her that mortified him,” Atlas said so quietly through the link, I almost missed it.

We both shot upright in the bed when Harley sat up, gasping for air.

Harley:

I was in the shadows again; the wolves took me into the woods like the last time. Four trees had formed a shimmering portal in the center of the territory gap.

“I have been waiting for you, little one.” I turned quickly, unaware that the wolves weren’t cloaking me.

In front of me stood the vampire from my vision earlier today.

“What do you want, Alistair?” his brows rose in shock that I knew his name.

“You know what I want, and your pack has only seen a fraction of what I will do to get it,” he growled, baring his fangs at me.

“No one knows what the mark is. How are you certain it is even in Clearwater?” He stepped closer to me, and I could feel the chill of his skin even though he couldn’t penetrate the barrier the shadows created between us.

“Because I can hear it calling to me.” He grumbled as his hand flew up into the air, releasing something that looked like embers from a campfire.

The embers broke through the shadow barrier, settling at my feet. When they burned out, a piece of black paper lay before me with that same mark that I scribbled in the twin's office. Just like then, the familiarity of the damn thing settles into me. I know what that is. I have seen it a hundred times and can't remember where it was.

"Tell your mates I want it, or more than one little girl will perish at my hands." Then, at the flick of his wrist, the wolves carried me away.

My breath hitched in my chest as I was flung back into my body, where I sat up in the bed, gulping for the air my lungs were starving for.

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 24

"Doris... get...Doris." I said between gasps of air.

Atlas wasted no time as his eyes glazed over.

"What happened?" Axel asked, rubbing my hair away from my face.

I finally caught my breath enough to tell them the vampire had called out to me somehow. Doris busted through the bedroom door, her nightgown swaying with her steps.

"Talk to me, child." my hands shook when I took her shoulders firmly.

"Can people who have visions be contacted by other people through those visions?" I butchered my question but prayed she understood what I needed to know.

"Were you called upon?" that wasn't the answer I was expecting, but it was an answer, nonetheless.

"Alistair pulled me to an area in the territory gap. I would have thought it was a dream if it hadn't been for the wolf shadows." I could see the questions turning in her mind.

"Wolf shadows?" she asked like I was the crazy one. She told me to let the shadows guide and protect me.

"Yes? Doris, are you awake, honey? The damn vampire called me to him. He threatened the pack if we didn't turn the mark over. He showed me a drawing of the mark again. It looks just like the one I scribbled down." Her little feet started patting against the floor as she paced at the foot of the bed.

"Your shadow guides are... wolves?" I felt like I was going to explode.

"YES, NANA!" the twins said in unison, making her jump.

“Oh, hush, boys. Harley, I have had visions my entire life. My shadow guides are black smudge puddles. There is no form there. No one has ever seen me inside of a vision either.” she tapped her chin, pacing to and from.

“He didn’t see me the first time. The second time he told me he was waiting for me.” Axel and Atlas both erupted with vicious growls.

“Did he touch you, Harley?” Axel exploded.

“NO! What are you even talking about? Enough! Everybody to the office!” I said, standing up on the bed and walking across it.

I grabbed Doris’s hand, who was still in her own headspace and pulled her to the elevator with me. Once back in the nest of my chaos, I grabbed my scribble, slamming it down in front of a half-asleep Denny.

“Does this look familiar to you?” he picked the paper up, turning it to every angle he could to get a different view of the mark.

“No, is it familiar to you?” Yes. But do I tell them that?

“No... Yes... maybe. I don’t know. It feels familiar like I have seen it one hundred times, but I can’t place where or how I have seen this thing.” I grumbled, looking at the paper like it could tell me where it was. The sun had risen, and I was still looking at this damn paper when Doris brought me some coffee.

“Don’t kill these boys when they come and tell you what is happening tomorrow because, with all of the insanity happening around here, we all forgot about it.” my eyes shot wide, and fear prickled under my skin.

“Come on in, tell the girl.” She yelled aloud at the closed door. It cracked slightly as the twins and Denny came in looking pale and sheepish.

“What?” I asked, still fearful something terrible was happening.

“The mating ball is being held here tomorrow... we have contractual obligations to hold it this year.” Denny said, looking at the twins.

“Okay?” I said, feeling excited. I have been to two and had a great time both times. I don’t understand what the big deal is.

“You aren’t mad?” Atlas asked.

“Mad?? No!” I love mating balls. The food and dancing. It’s always a great time. Besides, the pack could use a distraction with everything going on around here. I said, pulling the

book back into my lap, but it did not have what I was looking for. I got to my feet, tiptoeing to the bookcase and looking through it.

“What do you say?” Axel asked with a smile.

“Yeah, sure!” I said with my best smile, not knowing what I agreed to.

Axel and Atlas left the room with Denny on their heels.

“You have no idea what you just agreed to.” Doris laughed, pulling the sketch into her own hand.

“Not a clue. Wanna fill me in?” I asked, pulling a few books off the shelf and returning to my coffee.

“You agreed to be their date for the ball.” She chuckled.

“I DID WHAT?” Damn, my zoning out. I really need to work on that!

“Oh, close your mouth, child. They are your mates, after all.” She has a point but what if they...

“What if they... want to?...” I asked, rubbing my fingers together.

“Mate? Do you want to?” She asked lightly.

I let that question simmer in my mind for a while. I picked up another book hanging by the tether of time. Doris flopped back on the couch with her eyes rolling back in her head. I panicked, yelling for Axel and Atlas.

“I need help. Doris is having a seizure!” I screamed as they walked through the door. Atlas ran to the desk, grabbed a notepad and pen, put them in her hands, and my jaw dropped when she started scribbling.

“Calm down, little bird. She is having a vision.” Axel said, rubbing my head.

Denny returned with a wet washcloth and a cold bottle of water, and within a few minutes, she came around. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her rosy cheeks were sheet white. She handed me the notepad.

“I didn’t know you spoke Latin!” I said, fearful that I sounded offensive.

“I don’t, child. What does it say?” I carefully read the perfect lettering. c*****g my head in confusion.

“At creation’s doorstep is where all of the darkness dwells.

To enter the doorway, you must cross the bark of twelve.

Here lies the one you are eager to seek.

Do not cross over without the moon to lead.

The mark will be the one who leads the brave to fight.

Once all that is unknown has come to light.

At the back of the chosen will be the answers you need.

But the hope of the future still lies with the seed.”

Cross the bark of twelve?... twelve trees made the portal in the gap territory.

“Great, another riddle,” Denny said, running his fingers through his hair, making it more disheveled.

“The portal from my vision was constructed from the binding and twisting of twelve trees. The damn thing literally looked like a glimmering fishbowl. I have no idea what the rest means, though.” I said, biting my nails.

“It means all hell is about to break loose. I have never seen so much blood and chaos in my life,” Doris said, with the washcloth still covering her eyes.

“Then we just need to make sure we’re ready,” Axel said more confidently than I felt. But he is right.

We have to be ready when the time comes; when it does, we will be victorious.

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 25

I was lacing up my Adidas to join the afternoon training when I was wrapped in the twin’s scent. I hated that I smiled even though they had accepted me. I spent so long rehearsing my rejection that I couldn’t understand the words of acceptance. Whenever I look at them, I want to scream my want into the wide-open wonder... but fear can make the sweetest things taste bitter.

“I know you both are there.” I smiled, tying my other shoe.

Their boyish giggles bounced around the room like they came from surround sound speakers making my heart giddy with... love? No. How can you love someone you know nothing about? I don’t even know their favorite colors.

“Where might our Luna be off to?” Axel said, plopping down on the leather couch.

Doris and I have held their office captive for two days, and I have only been leaving for coffee and sleep.

“I made up the security plans and emailed them to Drake. I figured I could jump in on training this evening before we talked it over more. So what are you handsome men up to?” I love how their brown eyes look like simmering pools of honey with gold flecks swimming around when the sunlight hits them.

“Well, we have a meeting to finalize last-minute details of the ball tomorrow, or we would have been training with you,” Atlas said, letting his fingertips skate the length of my arm.

Just accept them, Harley. Just say it!

“That’s okay. Denny offered to go with me, so you are off the hook.” I needed that same little bit of physical contact Atlas was searching for, but I needed more than fingertips.

I turned, sitting him back against the couch, straddling him. He is so much bigger than me that I was surprised at how well our bodies fit together. I leaned into him with excitement swirling in my stomach at how his rough hands skated up the backs of my thighs, letting his fingertips settle just under the legs of my shorts. Just one inch more, and his fingers would be on my bare-naked a*s.

I leaned in, slowly mesmerized by how delicious these men were. I lowered my lips, meeting his in a tender kiss to show my feelings in the only way I could right now. Words are weird, and sometimes actions can speak louder. I invited his tongue into my mouth, moaning at the flare of intensity this one small kiss had given me.

I pulled back, flushed, relishing in the electricity sparking on my swollen lips. A smile spread across his lips, making my stomach flutter. I stood up, turning to Axel, who had been standing and watching our exchange. I licked my lips when I noticed how stiff he had gotten in his jeans. I grabbed him by his shirt collar, pulling his lips against mine, kissing him like I had kissed Atlas. Tender and soft. I wanted them to feel those new and precious feelings that had blossomed in my chest for them.

The doorknob was in my hand, and I was ready to go. But I wanted to tell them so badly... that bitter fear rose in my throat again, making me second guess myself. But how can I not tell them? Wouldn’t loving them in secret hurt more in the long run? I couldn’t look at them, but the words were on the tip of my tongue.

“I, Harley Ashwood, future Luna of the Clearwater pack, accept you, Axel Grimm, and Atlas Grimm as my mates and alpha.” The fear was still there, but those still small blossoms in my chest had bloomed just a little in admitting my feelings to them.

“Please, say it again.” A soft purr fell from their chests. Both had dropped to their knees when they felt the bond become whole again.

“I accept you both, and I forgive you,” I said, walking up to my men. I tangled their hair in my fingers as their eyes shimmered with the rush of the bond.

“I really need to go now. It isn’t cute for Luna to be late for her training.” I said, kissing each of them on their cheeks.

“Will you have dinner with us after?” Axel asked, finally working through the overwhelming rush.

“Anything for you, my alphas” I slipped out of the office with a smile.

“You look happy,” Denny said from the door where he was waiting for me.

“I accepted them, Den. Fully and without a doubt. They are mine.” I said, feeling fluffy and light. I haven’t felt this whole in a long time. If only my wolf was here to see how this had turned out. At least I know she is with her mates in the only way I can give her.

“That’s fantastic, Harls!! Congratulations! If mom and dad were here, I know they would be just as proud of you as I am. You will be one hell of a Luna!” he hugged me tight, making a small bubble of laughter come from me. I can’t believe I just did that.

My face was flushed as we made our way to the training grounds. No amount of intense exercise or training will break me away from this high.

“Hey, you made it!” Drake said, Jogging up to us.

“I was worried you changed your mind. I was going to come to see you after this. But I had the chance to look through your new plans, and the only issue we may have is placing armed men in the watch towers. We don’t have anyone to make ammunition here that won’t harm us.” I love that he looked through the new plans, found concerns, and addressed them with me. He and I will make a hell of a team!

“No biggie, I have a mass producer I can see about getting in contact with. But, until then, could we work archers in the towers?” I love archery. It is one way I have found safety in my inability to shift for all these years, and I am damn good at it.

“No one here is trained in weaponry. We are only trained in human and wolf form.” Nathan snarled at me. I am starting to believe he has something against me. When I first arrived, he had the hots for me, and now he just acts like a bastard.

“Drake, could you get me a copy of the training schedule and what days are focused on what? An important part of strengthening your human form is gaining the understanding and ability to fight in both hand-to-hand combat and weaponry. It may seem unnecessary

when you have your wolf, but several things can happen in a battle where shifting won't be an option, and I would be more than happy to jump in on that class." Of course, it wouldn't hurt my feelings to teach weaponry constantly.

"Absolutely, Luna. I can have it to you by night." I am really going to like working with this guy. Nathan needs to take pointers.

"Thank you, Drake. Please just call me Harley." I genuinely smiled for him and fit the growing urge to throat-punch Nathan.