

# Their Warrior Luna Chapter 26

We found our spots amongst the pack, and I started stretching. My eyes wandered around the crowd, noticing that no one else was prepared. No stretches, no nothing. Denny was even distracted talking to a girl with two other guys.

“Does no one take this seriously?” I whispered to Denny.

He looked around, taking in the crowd as I had. But just turned and walked away after a few minutes.

“That’s the one that’s supposed to be their mate.” Whispers came from behind me.

“HER? NO! I would make a much prettier Luna.” I recognized their voices as the blonde and brunette that had my mate’s scent all over them on my second day here.

My blood boiled with jealousy and hatred.

I want to rip their guts out and hang them by their intestines at the territory gates... Breathe, Harley. Breathe...

“Alright, you all, find your sparring partner.” My ears really perked at that.

“Can I have two?” I jumped up a little too excited.

The look on Drake’s face was pure confusion. After careful thought, he shrugged.

“I mean, you are Luna. Soon it’ll be your show. So, knock yourself out, kid.” He laughed.

“Who do you want?” he asked, fanning his arm into the crowd.

I didn’t have to look to the group to know who I wanted. Instead, my eyes settled on thing one and thing two.

“Them.” I pointed with a smirk on my face.

“Challenge accepted,” Blondie said with an overly confident look.

I walked into their little circle.

I gotta give them credit. Both were looking at me, full of confidence. But that was their first mistake.

Both took their ‘fighting stance,’ making me roll my eyes. They can’t even start strong.

“Begin!” Drake’s voice was like throwing kindling on that small fire in my gut.

“Your stance is s\*\*t. You are leaving yourselves completely vulnerable to attack.” I punched the blonde in the nose. Kicking my foot with a grin when it landed in the ribs of the brunette.

I stopped letting them recover. The blonde was quicker to bounce back. She charged at me, yelping when I hooked my arms in her right one, flipping her onto her back, knocking the wind from her.

I straddled her, laughing when the contact of my fist sang with a sickening crunch from her busted nose.

Jumping back up, I half expected the brunette to try to ambush me, but she just stood there looking at me.

“Come on. If you talk s\*\*t, you better be ready to back it up.” Her cheeks flushed when she understood I had heard them. She nodded, approaching me with caution. I went towards her, tired of the games. She dropped to her knees, bearing her neck to me.

“I meant no disrespect, Luna. I apologize.” She said, still showing me her neck.

The crowd’s attention had been on us since I threw the blonde, and the attention was making my skin crawl.

“I accept your apology. Thank you.” I reached out to help her stand when the sounds of snapping bones caught our attention. I turned to see Blondie fighting her shift.

“I challenge you for your position of Luna.” She growled as blonde fur sprouted on her arms.

Denny stepped up behind me, grabbing my shoulder, but I only shrugged him off.

“I accept.” I snapped, ready to break her like a twig.

Her shift took over, and in wolf form, she towered over me more than she already did with her five-foot-nine human form.

Drake stepped forward. As a head warrior, he had to act as a referee. In these challenges, it isn’t a fight to the death unless stated from the beginning. Because Blondie just asked for a challenge for my title, killing the other is punishable by death.

“The challenge has been accepted. Nothing is off-limits in the fight. The only thing against the rules is murder. Begin.” I could feel Denny’s anger radiating off him.

She charged me again. I dipped, rolling under her and back to my feet. Missing her first attempt at injury shook her a little, and I could see it, but it also made her more determined. She bared her teeth, foaming at the maul.

I charged this time. I kicked her with everything I had in me. Excitement rolled over me when her yelp rang out at the contact of my foot on her snout. It made it even better when one of her teeth fell out when she shook her face off. Careful not to let my excitement lead me to make mistakes, I centered myself.

“Let’s go, Bitch.” I growled.

Atlas:

Axel and I were in the middle of a meeting with the pack Alphas that would be in attendance at the ball when Denny’s voice busted through our minds like a battering ram.

“Your whores have challenged Harley to fight for her title. Cindy already submitted to Harley, but Ally shifted. Get down here and clean up your f\*\*\*\*\*g messes.” We didn’t even bother ending the meeting or taking the elevator. Instead, we busted through the staircase, taking them more than two at a time.

“I will kill them both for treason against their Luna.” Axel’s growl erupted.

We only had s\*x with those bitches the night that Harley came home to try to calm down. I told Axel from the beginning Ally was a mistake. She has clung to him like a leech for years. She is a power-hungry b\*\*\*h and has been since I f\*\*\*\*d her in high school, and she caused problems for Harley even back then.

We pushed through the crowd to the head where Denny and Drake were standing. Denny looked like smoke would blow out of his ears any second, and Drake was looking at the two with precision and focus.

Harley’s arm was bleeding from a deep gash made by Ally’s claws, but Ally was definitely worse off than Harley.

The crowd was cheering Ally on when we arrived and had since gone quiet, whispering about Harley fighting without shifting and winning. Their respect for their future Luna was growing, and so was my anger at Ally.

Axel:

My mind was whirling with how I would deal with Ally the whole way here.

Now, my eyes are locked on my little mate dominating like a force of nature. I don’t know what happened before we arrived, but Ally’s wolf was missing teeth, and wads of her fur

were everywhere. She was limping from an injury to one of her front paws. The only damage on Harley was three big claw marks on her shoulder from Ally's claws.

As mesmerizing as my little mate is, my urge to rip Ally's head off is still strong.

Harley had been tossed to the ground as Ally topped her, going for her throat. I don't know the rules of this challenge since we weren't here when it was declared and accepted. Still, regardless if we interfere, it will be an automatic loss for Harley.

Ally settled for her hip when she couldn't sink her teeth into Harley's neck. Little bird didn't make a peep as her blood spewed from her.

Harley slung a fistful of dirt in Ally's eyes, blinding her.

Harley wrapped her legs and arms around Ally's throat, squeezing with every ounce of her strength. Harley's left hand locked onto her right ankle, and her right hand locked into her left ankle. Excitement rocked me.

If she can keep the hold on Ally, Ally will be knocked out from lack of oxygen in seconds.

Harley:

I finally gained enough leverage to lock around her throat. Her head was slinging, trying to get me off as her lungs signaled to her brain that they were dying.

"Do you feel that blondie?" I whispered in her ear as her movement grew choppy. The blood from my right shoulder and left hip painted her golden fur in floods.

"That's your lungs dying because you were stupid enough to challenge your superior," I growled, locking on tighter.

"You will never be their Luna. You wouldn't be anyone's anything anymore if you had been brave enough to challenge me to death. But you are just as much of a p\*\*\*y now as in high school." Her body stiffened at my recognition.

Did she honestly think I would remember her?

She rolled over me in a last-ditch effort to get me off her, pinning me beneath her. Nothing will make me let go. They are mine, and now that I know that, Hades himself couldn't pry them from me.

Her strength was waning rapidly as she fit to stay awake. That knowledge spurred me on, making me use every bit of my remaining strength to squeeze tighter.

“I can feel the life leaving you, Blondie. Does it feel peaceful or like I am dropping you on hell’s doorstep? I wonder if the moon goddess would accept you home after you have tried stealing my mates from me for years?” I whispered in her ear as gurgles escaped her.

Her body went limp, and her tongue fell from her mouth. The minute her shift started, I released her. I crawled from beneath her beast as her bones broke and shifted, leaving her naked body in the blood-soaked mud.

The twins, Drake, and Denny, made their way over to me in a dead run.

“Give me your shirt, Den,” I grumbled, feeling weak from the blood loss. The wounds were already closed somehow, but I thought I might bleed out before she passed out.

Denny did as I asked, throwing me his shirt.

I crouched over Blondie lifting her head and putting Denny’s shirt on her. I would die if this many people saw me naked, and despite my hate for her, she is still a woman and doesn’t deserve to be ogled at because she chose to challenge the wrong one on the right day.

I turned to face Axel. Her scent was on him the day I ran the devil’s mile. Because of his poor choices, this happened today even though Atlas was f\*\*\*\*\*g her on our teacher’s desks in high school.

“Denny, take her dumb a\*s to the infirmary,” I growled, not realizing how beastly I sounded.

My blood boiled as I made my way over to my mate.

“Harley, your eyes,” Axel said as I took his neck in a vice, jumping into his arms so I could wrap my legs around him. Before I could gather what he had said or consider that, I felt off.

I grabbed a fist full of his hair, baring his neck to me. I gasped as my teeth elongated for the first time in ten years, but I had no control of my movement.

“Mine!” an animalistic roar tore from me as I sank my teeth into the throat of my mate, marking him as mine.

## **Their Warrior Luna Chapter 27**

Axel:

“Harley, your eyes!” I said as she came at me like a hurricane. Her eyes were black like her wolf had fronted but glowing like black pearls.

I understood now why that rogue talked before Harley could get to him. My beautiful, tender mate was scary when she was this angry.

Her little hands went around my neck as she jumped in my arms, wrapping those thick thighs around me. Her fingers fisted tightly in my hair, jerking my head to the side.

“Mine!” She roared almost demonically.

Her teeth sank into that fleshy part of my neck where her mark should have been placed years ago.

My fingers dug into her a\*s as she melted into me, as the force of our growing bond swept over us both.

I turned on my heel, heading for the pack house with my c\*\*k pressed tight against my zipper, and her p\*\*\*y grinding against me as she kept her teeth buried in my flesh.

She finally regained enough control to pull her teeth back, licking the mark closed.

“Axel, I am so sorry. I-I lost control. I didn’t mean to!” the fear in her eyes was almost enough to make me stop my pursuit to the bedroom and tell her she had just made my dreams come true. But I slammed her against the wall while Atlas hit the button, taking us to our floor instead.

“I love you, Harley Grace, and I think you love us too.” I kissed her deeply, pouring my heart into that one sentiment.

“I love you both so much. I always have,” I pulled her off the wall locking her lips in a kiss of unrestrained adoration.

I sat her on her feet with her back to Atlas when we got inside. His hands quickly pulled her sports bra off freeing my mouth to kiss her creamy tattooed flesh, I pulled her n\*\*\*\*e into my mouth tenderly.

I don’t want to overwhelm her for the first time, which is strange since Atlas and I both are brutal f\*\*\*s. But I want to be soft and intimate with someone for the first time.

Atlas turned her to face him, kissing her roughly, swallowing her soft moans as I kissed down her shoulder and back, pulling her shorts around her ankles.

“She’s already so f\*\*\*\*\*g wet, Atlas.” I groaned, standing up and reaching around her. I let my fingers open her, quickly finding her pierced clit and rubbing her slowly... softly.

Her head fell back against me with delicious little whimpers falling from her slightly parted lips.

Atlas kissed a trail down her chin, down her neck, and then down her chest sucking one of her n\*\*\*\*s as my fingers continued their assault on her dripping-wet p\*\*\*y.

“f\*\*k, you smell good.” Atlas purred, dropping to his knees. I watched as he ran his tongue threw her, moaning at the taste of her sweetness. Her perfect little body shivered in anticipation of every way we planned to wreck her tonight.

Harley:

Both of their hands, both of their mouths, and all of their dirty f\*\*\*\*\*g words had me feeling like I was on a roller coaster, slowly riding to the top of a massive drop.

We had moved into the bedroom, where Atlas had laid me on the bed, opening me before them.

“Tell us about your dream, little bird.” He whispered as he kissed that same blazing trail down my body.

His tongue flicked out, tracing soft circles across my n\*\*\*\*s. I turned to see Axel watching hungrily as his brother’s tongue tasted my body.

My inexperience stained my cheeks as I tried to find the words he wanted to hear.

His head dropped lower, finding that same excruciating rhythm that had me close to seeing stars.

“I want... I want to taste you.” I said to Axel. Part of my dream was already happening. I wonder if he tastes as good in real life as in my dream.

He stepped closer, pulling his shirt over his head. My heart swelled when I noticed the mark I had left on his neck.

The bed dipped as he climbed in. I wanted to savor the moment and take in how damn fine he was on his knees for me. But I wanted them now. I have wanted this for so long.

I took Axel into my mouth bobbing on his thickness as Atlas licked me. My moans grew louder as Atlas dug his fingertips into my hips so hard I knew I would be bruised in the morning.

“Such a good f\*\*\*\*\*g girl.” Axel praised as he thrust deeply into my begging throat.

Atlas sucked my piercing softly into his pink lips, flicking his tongue across it. I plummeted over the edge when he dipped his thick finger inside me.

Atlas picked me up from the end of the bed, laying my head on the pillows. He crawled between my thighs, kissing me hungrily. The sweet tang on his tongue from my release had the fire raging again.

Atlas:

Her little hand wrapped around Axel's c\*\*k, pumping him hard. Her eyes were locked on me as I pushed myself into her slowly. I stopped when I met the resistance of her hymen, using my thumb on her clit to distract her.

"Are you ready?" I asked before shattering her innocence.

"Yes." She whimpered, working herself against me. Finally, I bottomed out in her dripping p\*\*y, forcing myself to still in her.

"Breathe, little bird," I whispered, kissing the tears from her blue eyes.

Axel leaned over her, kissing her lips so tenderly. I kept working her with my thumb until her body relaxed around me, and she started rocking her hips.

When her painfilled whimpers turned to moans of ecstasy, I slowly pulled out and thrust deeply into her again. Even as wet as she is, her tight little cunt is gripping me.

My thrusts grew harder as every tether of self-restraint I had was snapping.

"Stop treating me like glass and f\*\*k me." She growled, thrusting into me.

"Say it again, I f\*\*\*\*\*g dare you," I growled as my wolf surfaced.

"Stop treating me—" I cut her sentence off, flipping her onto her hands and knees.

"Open your mouth," I growled again as Axel gathered her thick black hair in his fist. Then, the minute he bottomed out in her throat, I thrust into her, no longer holding back.

I f\*\*\*\*d her hard, using her hips as handles to slam her back into me. Her come was leaking down her thighs, and her whole body shook for us.

Axel choked off her moans, burying himself into her throat and finding his release in that cocky little mouth of hers.

My thrusts got choppy as I neared my own release. She came around my d\*\*k so hard that the clenching of her walls sucked me in deeper, milking me as I spilled deep inside her.

Harley:



My eyes felt like they were being glued shut as Atlas peeled me from the bed, holding me tightly in his arms. I laid my head on his shoulder as my body trembled from my first time.

The sound of the shower being turned on stirred me. Steam started billowing around the room as Atlas stepped into the shower with me still in his arms.

“You were so incredible little bird,” Axel whispered as Atlas stepped under the streams spewing from the walls and ceiling, pelting the soreness from my aching body.

They took turns scrubbing me clean and holding me while the other showered. Normally, I would have protested them holding me like this, but the comfort of their skin and the soreness that was now settled between my legs weakened my resolve.

They dried me off, pulling one of their massive shirts over me before laying me in their big soft bed. I drifted off with both of my men wrapped around me in a warm embrace, feeling more content than I ever have.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 28

“Wake UP, Wake UPPPPP. Let’s go, pretty boys. We have work to dooooo!” I groaned. I know that voice.

Axel and Atlas sat up in bed, growling. I grabbed their arms, yanking them down to me and wrapping them back into our warm cocoon.

“Go away, Drew. I’m tired.” I mumbled against Axel’s chest.

“Not a chance, princess. It’s ball day. Get your a\*s up. I found you the perfect dress!” he is too excited about this. It is too damn early.

“I brought you coffeEEEE.” Clayton sang from behind his mate.

“Now you have my attention.” I groaned, sitting up and stretching my sore muscles.

My face flushed when the twinge of soreness between my legs reminded me of what happened last night. I blushed, taking in the faces of the men who clearly knew exactly what I was thinking.

Both sat up, kissing me tenderly before getting out of bed.

“I don’t know how these two got in here, but they’re right. We need to get at it too. There is lots to be done today.” Atlas said, kissing my forehead again before they strolled into their closets to dress for the day.

Clayton and Drew were drooling as my mates walked away in nothing but their underwear.

“If you two are done perving over my mates, I would love to see this perfect dress.” I laughed, drinking my coffee.

“Oh, f\*\*k the dress. Did you? Ya know?” Clayton asked, giving his shoulders a cute little shimmy shake.

My face flushed brighter as images of last night flashed back to me. I grinned, shrugging my response.

“SHE DID!! Was it both?” Drew flopped in bed, thirsting for the tea.

I smiled, still unable to reply about it. I wasn’t sure I could find the words to describe the perfection of my first time.

I thought about how tender they had been with me until I challenged them. Then, their demeanors changed, consuming my body like a forest fire being spurred on by a raging wind.

“It WAS both! HARLEY!!” Colton laughed, taking his slack-jawed mate’s hand in his.

I laughed, climbing from the bed with my coffee still in hand and going to the bathroom. I peed and brushed my teeth. Then stepped into the same raging waters that washed over the three of us last night.

After washing my hair, I started on my body, smiling again as my fingertips found sore spots kissing every inch of my skin.

“May I join you?” Atlas’s honey, sweet voice broke me from my thoughts with a shiver.

“Y-Yes. Of course.” My skin erupted in goosebumps when he opened the shower door. The cold breeze from the bathroom washed into my steamy oasis, clearing my field of vision.

His muscled arms wrapped around me, pulling me flush against his chest. My hands skated his hardened muscles appreciatively.

“I want you to mark me. I haven’t seen Axel’s yet, but I want to worship you for the rest of my goddess-given days. Aside from that, I may be a little jealous that you marked him first.” He grinned.

“f\*\*k off. You took her virginity.” Axel said playfully as he, too, stepped into the steam.

“I thought you all were getting dressed and leaving me in the clutches of those two?” I laughed, letting my fingertips run across Axel’s abdomen.

“How could we refuse the opportunity to shower with our beautiful mate?” Axel asked, kissing my forehead.

“Axel, your mark!” I took in Atlas’s shocked expression.

“She will mark you to brother, have patience,” Axel said smugly.

“No, you a\*s. Look!” Atlas said, opening the shower door, shoving him to the mirror, and grabbing the hand towel to clean it off.

Beautiful black swirls surrounded my mark, spreading down around his peck and swirling upward under his jawline.

“Woah... I’ve never seen anything like this.” Axel said, gently tracing the intricate swirls.

I stepped out, wrapping myself in a towel and inspecting it.

“Did I... do it wrong?” I asked quietly, feeling ignorant that I couldn’t even mark my mates right.

“This isn’t wrong, Harley. It’s the most beautiful mark I have ever seen, and I feel stronger than ever.” Axel said, rubbing across my knuckles with his thumb.

Hot tears pricked my eyes, still fearful I messed up despite his sweet words.

Atlas took my face kissing away other lasting feelings besides need. I wrapped my legs around him as he took the towel from my body, tossed it to the floor, and stepped back into the shower with me.

I turned to see Axel dressing. He reached in, sensing my sadness.

“As much as I would like to join you two, some of the Alphas are arriving. I have to go greet them. I’ll make it up to you tonight, beautiful.” He said, smacking my a\*s.

Atlas regained my attention when his throbbing hard-on poked into my a\*s. He recaptured my lips, letting his body melt against me in a feverish hunger that quickly spread to me. He lined himself against me, neither of us able to wait any longer, he pushed his thick length in me, groaning, the soreness from last night long forgotten.

“f\*\*k Atlas.” I moaned as he stretched me.

Slowly he pulled out until the tip was all left before thrusting into me deeply.

“Ah—so f\*\*\*\*\*g tight.” He groaned against my neck.

The lust in his voice made my walls clench tighter against him, throbbing with the beat of my heart.

He stepped out of the shower, setting me to my feet. He shoved my face towards the mirror with his fist wound tightly in my dripping hair, burying his hard c\*\*k deep inside of me.

“I want you to watch your face when you come for me.” His voice graveled with his wolf.

His eyes flashed from black to gorgeous brown while he rough f\*\*\*\*d me against the bathroom vanity with his eyes locked on my face in the mirror.

“Atlas—I’m gonna—f\*\*k!” I screamed as my o\*\*\*\*m flooded me. He flipped me, sitting me up on the sink.

“Mark me, Harley.” He said, gripping my hips and slamming into me with such force I almost came again.

I felt a part of me I wasn’t sure existed anymore bubbling to the surface. Atlas had a dark smirk on his face as my teeth elongated. He drove into me again, making me scream out his name.

“Come for me, little bird.” He growled, his wolf fronting completely.

My nails dug into his back when my o\*\*\*\*m washed through me. I latched onto his neck in that sweet spot over his pulse point, feeling his heart jump against my tongue as I sealed our bond with my mark.

“Oh f\*\*k.” He moaned, stilling in me at his release. Once his body relaxed, I pulled my teeth from him, licking it over.

I gasped, taking in the mark on my mate.

“Atlas, it’s... why are they so big?” I whined.

Flashes of my friend’s marks danced in my head. All of theirs are normal sized, and mine are bigger than a football, for Pete’s sake.

What am I doing wrong?

“It’s perfect because it’s yours. I can make some phone calls and see if I can’t figure out what it means that our marks are different.”

He said, getting a hot washcloth and gently cleaning between my legs.

“I love you so much, little bird.” He whispered, kissing me again before turning to leave me on the sink, a confused mess.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 29

My shaking hands ran across the black silk, hugging my body perfectly. My hair was in a fancy half up half down style, and my nails and makeup were done in black with a red lip.

“They’ll be ready for you any minute,” Drew said, taking my hand.

“You look great, Harley,” Clayton said, stepping into Drew’s side.

“I just need some air really quick.” I exhaled a shaky breath as my heels click-clacked my way out.

I stood on the balcony taking in the clear night sky. I couldn’t help but let my mind flip to tomorrow.

We still need to uncover the mole unless something magical happens, and they confess before this thing starts. The mating ball may be the perfect place for the twins to use their alpha command to make them confess.

I don’t think they will use that opportunity, though. They don’t want to force their hand on their people, and I get that. But someone among their people doesn’t care about this pack’s wellbeing. So if that becomes their only option, they will take it.

I shook my head.

“Guide me, Goddess,” I whispered to the night sky.

“Come on, Harley. Let’s start this party!” Drew grinned, popping his head out of the door.

We stepped into the elevator, and my nerves suddenly got the best of me. I leaned against the wall on trembling legs. I have been to a couple of these balls, but never one where I had mates. It was always a friendly thing where I ate and danced with my friends. Now... Now two sexy, dangerous alphas are waiting for me when this door opens.

I straightened my spine, smoothing out my dress.

“Relax, sweetie. They love you. Besides, Cinderella probably won’t make it to the ball once they see you in this dress.” Drew’s laughter bounced around the elevator, calming my raging heart rate.

Inhale... One. Two. Three.

The door opened, and the air whooshed from my lungs.

Both were standing there, decked out in black tuxedos, looking delicious. Their scents wrapped around me, calming my raging anxiety a bit... anxiety... anxiety.

“You look absolutely stunning, little bird.” Atlas’s eyes danced around my body appreciatively.

“Breathtaking,” Axel murmured. His eyes took the same path as his brothers.

When the realization washed over me. I shoved Drew and Clayton out of the elevator and pulled my mates in, hitting one. My hands violently shook, and I thought my ribs would break against my heartbeat. I gasped for air fighting the vision until we could get to the office.

“Harley, what’s going on, sweetheart?” Atlas’s warm hand found my face and helped me focus on the shadow guides tunneling my vision.

“Vision... Dress... Couch... Doris.” I got out between my panting breath. They better not lay me on the ground this dress. I will beat their asses if they do.

The door opened, and Axel swooped me up, packing me onto the leather couch.

My heated skin touched the cool leather, and that was it. I was greeted by my wolf shadows creating their protection barrier around me.

I blinked, trying to adjust to the blinding light.

“Ah-ha, you did it! I told you she would!” A giggle erupted from behind me.

I turned with my heart jumping out of my throat.

“You were right. I cannot say I’m surprised, though; she is special, after all.” Said a much calmer voice.

My wolf... she was standing with a woman in a dress that looked like the embodiment of a starlit sky.

“Are you?” I pointed to the woman.

“Yes. Yes, I am.” She smiled, standing straighter at my recognition.

“And I am your wolf.” My beautiful black-furred girl shook out her coat, smiling a wolfy grin.

“I know. I could never forget about you.” Tears threatened to spill after overhearing her for the first time since the rejection.

My shoking hands ran across the black silk, hugging my body perfectly. My hair was in a fancy half up half down style, and my nails and makeup were done in black with a red lip.

“They’ll be ready for you any minute,” Drew said, taking my hand.

“You look great, Horley,” Clayton said, stepping into Drew’s side.

“I just need some air really quick.” I exhaled a shaky breath as my heels click-clocked my way out.

I stood on the balcony taking in the clear night sky. I couldn’t help but let my mind flip to tomorrow.

We still need to uncover the mole unless something magical happens, and they confess before this thing starts. The moting ball may be the perfect place for the twins to use their alpha command to make them confess.

I don’t think they will use that opportunity, though. They don’t want to force their hand on their people, and I get that. But someone among their people doesn’t care about this pack’s wellbeing. So if that becomes their only option, they will take it.

I shook my head.

“Guide me, Goddess,” I whispered to the night sky.

“Come on, Horley. Let’s start this party!” Drew grinned, popping his head out of the door.

We stepped into the elevator, and my nerves suddenly got the best of me. I leaned against the wall on trembling legs. I have been to a couple of these balls, but never one where I had mates. It was always a friendly thing where I ate and danced with my friends. Now... Now two sexy, dangerous alphas are waiting for me when this door opens.

I straightened my spine, smoothing out my dress.

“Relax, sweetie. They love you. Besides, Cinderella probably won’t make it to the ball once they see you in this dress.” Drew’s laughter bounced around the elevator, calming my raging heart rate.

Inhale... One. Two. Three.

The door opened, and the air whooshed from my lungs.

Both were standing there, decked out in black tuxedos, looking delicious. Their scents wrapped around me, calming my raging anxiety a bit... anxiety... anxiety.

“You look absolutely stunning, little bird.” Atlos’s eyes donced around my body oppreciotively.

“Breothtoking,” Axel murmured. His eyes took the some poth os his brothers.

When the reolizotion woshed over me. I shoved Drew ond Cloyton out of the elevotor ond pulled my motes in, hitting one. My honds violently shook, ond I thought my ribs would break ogoinst my heortbeat. I gosped for oir fighting the vision until we could get to the office.

“Horley, what’s going on, sweetheart?” Atlos’s worm hond found my foce ond helped me focus on the shodow guides tunneling my vision.

“Vision... Dress... Couch... Doris.” I got out between my ponting breath. They better not loy me on the ground this dress. I will beat their osses if they do.

The door opened, ond Axel swooped me up, pocking me onto the leather couch.

My heoted skin touched the cool leather, ond thot wos it. I wos greeted by my wolf shodows creoting their protection borrier around me.

I blinked, trying to odjust to the blinding light.

“Ah-ho, you did it! I told you she would!” A giggle erupted from behind me.

I turned with my heort jumping out of my throat.

“You were right. I cannot soy I’m surprised, though; she is speciol, ofter oll.” Soid o much colmer voice.

My wolf... she wos standing with o womon in o dress thot looked like the embodiment of o storlit sky.

“Are you?” I pointed to the womon.

“Yes. Yes, I om.” She smiled, standing stroighter ot my recognition.

“And I om your wolf.” My beoutiful block-furred girl shook out her coot, smiling o wolfy grin.

“I know. I could never forget about you.” Teors threotened to spill ofter overheoring her for the first time since the rejection.

My shaking hands ran across the black silk, hugging my body perfectly. My hair was in a fancy half up half down style, and my nails and makeup were done in black with a red lip.

“We don’t have much time, dear. Listen closely.” She stood in front of me.



I could feel a breeze washing around me as she moved to step into my barrier. My shadow wolves stopped their circling me, parting to let her in.

“Something is going to happen; I know you aren’t ready yet. I had hoped this wasn’t the outcome of this story. But your mate’s rejection has led us here. I have to say, it is about time they came around to their senses.” Her smile was inviting, and I had to focus on her words because the urge to hug her was insane.

“Anyways, I have something I must give you, and our time is limited. You have to understand. You must live, Harley. You must.” She shrugged.

“Am I sick or something?” I asked, confused.

“No, dear. Pay attention.” She snapped.

My jaw dropped when she cupped her hands together, forming a bright shining orb.

“Because things are going to go how they are, I am gifting you a piece of me, Harley. My creations deserve to flourish and thrive the way I intended. But because the free will must exist, I can’t tell you more. I am sorry. Just know we will see each other again soon. Until then, take hold of your sanity like a lifeline and know you will be rewarded greatly for your sacrifices.” She pushed the orb into my chest, and as the light encased me, I watched my wolf dissolve into thin air.

Oh no, I failed her. She is gone for good.

“Hush, now. Don’t think like that. I could never leave you!” her voice settled deep in my brain.

Overjoyed at her presence, tears flowed freely as I was being rushed back to my body.

“With a piece of me and your wolf returned, you will live to fulfill your destiny. Speak to no one of this meeting, dear. No one can know what we have talked about.” The goddess’s whispers rang through my mind, wrapping me tightly in confusion.

“I must rest for a while. Rejoining our spirits is draining. Just know I am here, and once I rest, I will return to you.” My wolf yawned, curling into the darkness of my mind.

I sat up on the couch, gasping for air.

“Don’t you dare put that wet rag on that makeup!” Drew screeched.

I sat up, seeing my mates, Drew, Clayton, Byron, and Denny, holding a dripping washcloth and Doris staring at me. I almost laughed at how they were gawking at me, and I would have if my head wasn’t pounding so badly.

“I’m okay, Den,” I said, clutching my head.

“What did you see?” Atlas asked, pushing my hair behind my ear.

The goddess’s words came flooding back to me. No one could know... how could I justify keeping secrets from my mates?

“I can’t tell you. I was told no one could know of the discussion, and I have to respect that. I am so sorry.” I dropped my head.

Their aura bounced around, sucking the air from the room.

“What do you mean, Harley? Directed by who?” Axel was mad as hell, and so was his wolf.

“Who did you see?” Doris sat down, taking my hands.

“The Goddess.” I almost whispered, feeling insane.

Doris audibly gasped, covering her mouth.

The twin’s aura pushed against every corner of the room, crushing everyone.

“We are your mates; you should be able to tell us anything regardless,” Atlas said, fighting his wolf.

“It isn’t that simple, and you know it. Whatever occurred in this vision was important enough to the goddess that no one could know but Harley. You rein your auras in and accept that now before I tan both of your hides. Our creator works mysteriously and does nothing without reason.” She snapped at the twins.

“I’m sorry. I want to tell you everything. I am sure I will be able to eventually, but right now, I just can’t. Please, trust me.” My eyes begged for their understanding.

Both exhaled, nodding in unison.

“We should all get back to the party. It’s in full swing.” Drew said, pulling Clayton to his side and leaving with the others behind them while I collected myself and freshened up.

We climbed into the elevator, finally making our way down. When the twins took my hand, squeezing it with reassurance. The tingles from the mate bond sparked like they never had before, and I didn’t miss how they parted their pink lips, relaxing into the comfort I was feeling.

“Never think we don’t trust you, little bird. We want to help you navigate this new power... that’s all.” Atlas said, kissing my knuckles.

“Yeah, we have spent so long doing wrong by you that we just want to make up for that in any way we can,” Axel said, kissing my cheek.

My heart clenched at their sweetness, and suddenly, I knew exactly what they could do to make the past up to me.

“I know how you both could make it up to me.” I smiled as the blush stained the makeup drew spent hours on earlier.

“And what might that be?” Atlas said.

My words ignited a hunger that was sparking between the three of us.

“I want both of you to mark me after the ball,” I said as my hands grew clammy with nerves.

Both laughed, pulling me into a group hug while kissing my face.

“Yes, Luna. Anything you wish, my queen.” They both took a knee, baring their necks at me.

“OH, GET UP!! Both of you!” I laughed, pulling their massive frames from the floor with a laugh.

We made our way to the ballroom. I felt like a princess walking in there in their arms. Drew was right. The party was in full swing. People were eating and dancing. Seeing my friends and brother dancing their hearts out, a smile spread across my face.

A server making rounds with champagne glasses stopped offering us a drink. Axel grabbed the three of us one, and we sipped the cold sweetness making our way to the dance floor.

A chuckle broke from my lips, watching my giant mates dance around me.

I laughed, pulling Axel to my front and backing into Atlas. Our bodies melted together perfectly as we swayed to the beat of the music.

After three songs, we all went to a dining area for food and to cool off.

This area was much quieter despite still being able to feel the bass bumping under our feet.

“You all really outdone yourselves. This is incredible.” Byron said to my mates, who puffed up at the compliment.

“Thank you, we are excited to have the opportunity to host this year,” Atlas said, pulling me closer to him.

In the middle of me trying to scarf some Crab Rangoon, screaming and shattering glass erupted as a giant tree fell, busting through the floor-to-ceiling windows lining the entire outer wall of the ballroom.

“Stay here! Denny, stay with Harley.” my mates kissed me before returning to the ballroom.

“The perimeter isn’t showing signs of a breach, and security says the tree just uprooted and fell into the windows. Everything is fine.” Denny said, squeezing my shoulder.

Something feels off.

We stood there watching as my mates, and their staff urged people toward another area set up for the party since the room for dancing was ruined.

“Ah—What the fu....” Denny groaned, falling over.

My breath hitched when the shine of the syringe gleaned from the overhead lighting, still stuck in my brother’s neck.

I turned around quickly, feeling like I had been doused in ice water...

“You!” I said with anger dripping from me.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 30

My head pounded with every beat of my heart. The swelling in my eyes kept me from opening them, but I knew from the fire around my wrists and the tension in my shoulders that I was hung by my wrists with silver cuffs.

“I am sorry, your highness. I looked over every square inch of that place. Nothing there has a mark on it. I did bring you two hostages ,and I know they would be willing to give you anything to get that one back,” Drake said.

That slimy bastard better pray I never get the chance to get ahold of him. I really liked him, and I thought he could be trusted. He hid his deception well and will pay for it with his life one way or the other.

“Ah yes, the little mate.” My skin shivered to hearing the vampire’s voice again. It was supposed to be Tuesday before they attacked. I don’t understand.

“And this one?” I heard the chains rattling beside me, but no one spoke. I don’t even hear breathing.

“That is the gamma, your highness,” Drake said proudly.

He got Nathan too?

“Good. Contact the alphas and tell them that if they want to see their mate or gamma alive, they will have the mark in my possession by nightfall tomorrow. If not, we will proceed as planned. We will attack before the moon reaches its peak.” A chorus of agreement rang out before the room went quiet.

“Stop pretending you are asleep little one. I noticed the shift in your aura the moment you awoke.” His sick chuckle made my skin crawl, and I wanted to pop his head off.

“No one knows what the mark is, Allistar, we have all been looking diligently for it. It is not there!” I growled at him.

“Oh, but it is, little one. It is there. The fact that none of you sense it proves you are none powerful enough to wield it.” I tried to rein in my anger before I made a mistake.

“Never mind that now. My men will be in to make you look nice for your mates. I need them to feel the urgency to get me what I want.” I counted eight footsteps as he walked away, laughing and closing the door behind him.

“Where am I? Who is there?” Nathan called out.

His voice sounded calm, but I knew the storm raging behind his calm demeanor. I wanted to tear these walls down with every bested in here.

“Nethen... it's Herley. Dreke is working with the vamps and rogues. He shot Denny full of wolfsbane. We need to get out of here. Are you cuffed? Where are you?” I whispered.

“Oh, Herley. Your eyes.” his voice was so full of sadness despite how much he disliked me.

“It's okay. It doesn't hurt that bad. I think Dreke hit me or knocked me out with something. Are you cuffed with silver?” I whispered again, smelling out his direction.

“Yeah.” He sounded groggy. I bet he had also been shot full of wolfsbane.

My face shot towards the doorway when I heard the sounds of four feet coming in.

“Eeny, Meeny, Miny, Moe.” The sound of the whip slashing against

Nethen's skin and his agonizing screams made me shake like I was freezing to death.

“NO! HIT ME!” I screamed, shaking the silver chains holding me off the ground.

Nethen is my gemme, and as his Lune, I will keep him safe... no matter what.

“I can hear you p\*\*\*y bitches. HIT ME!”. I screamed again.

“No, Herl—” before Nethen could protest, the berbed whip wrepped around me end senk its bledes into my skin with e sickening snep. But I couldn’t... I couldn’t feel it.

It just sounded scery es hell.

“Whet e tough little thing you ere. You will be fun to breek.” Another snep of the whip reng out, wrepping around my shoulder es the berbs stebbed into my lower beck. I could feel the blood running down my body, but still no pein.

I let out e sheking breeth trying to wrep my mind around the situetion, when Nethen sterted showing his ess, telling the guy in front of me to hit him instead.

“Nethen, es your Lune, I commend you shut your f\*\*\*\*\*g mouth!”. My voice reng loudly, end my eure swallowed the room.

No one mede e sound. It worked.

The men with the whip turned on his heel teking seven steps to the doorway end slemming it behind him.

His voice sounded calm, but I knew the storm raging behind his calm demeanor. I wanted to tear these walls down with every bastard in here.

“Nathan... it’s Harley. Drake is working with the vamps and rogues. He shot Denny full of wolfsbane. We need to get out of here. Are you cuffed? Where are you?” I whispered.

“Oh, Harley. Your eyes.” his voice was so full of sadness despite how much he disliked me.

“It’s okay. It doesn’t hurt that bad. I think Drake hit me or knocked me out with something. Are you cuffed with silver?” I whispered again, smelling out his direction.

“Yeah.” He sounded groggy. I bet he had also been shot full of wolfsbane.

My face shot towards the doorway when I heard the sounds of four feet coming in.

“Eeny, Meeny, Miny, Moe.” The sound of the whip slashing against

Nathan’s skin and his agonizing screams made me shake like I was freezing to death.

“NO! HIT ME!” I screamed, shaking the silver chains holding me off the ground.

Nathan is my gamma, and as his Luna, I will keep him safe... no matter what.

“I can hear you p\*\*\*y bitches. HIT ME!”. I screamed again.

“No, Harl—” before Nathan could protest, the barbed whip wrapped around me and sank its blades into my skin with a sickening snap. But I couldn’t... I couldn’t feel it.

It just sounded scary as hell.

“What a tough little thing you are. You will be fun to break.” Another snap of the whip rang out, wrapping around my shoulder as the barbs stabbed into my lower back. I could feel the blood running down my body, but still no pain.

I let out a shaking breath trying to wrap my mind around the situation, when Nathan started showing his a\*s, telling the guy in front of me to hit him instead.

“Nathan, as your Luna, I command you shut your f\*\*\*\*\*g mouth!”. My voice rang loudly, and my aura swallowed the room.

No one made a sound. It worked.

The man with the whip turned on his heel taking seven steps to the doorway and slamming it behind him.

“Your little commands may work on him, but they don’t phase me, princess.” Ice-cold fingers grabbed my chin, forcing my face to his.

The minute I felt his breath fan my face, I reared back headbutting him with every ounce of power I had.

“You little b\*\*\*h!” he growled. Wrapping his fingers around my neck, trying to squeeze the life from me.

“What the f\*\*k are you doing? Enough! The king needs her alive!” Drake bumped into me and pried the fingers of the vamp off my neck.

The smell of my pack still clung to his skin, and fury bubbled through me.

I swung my legs in the direction of his voice, and by sheer luck, I wrapped my legs around his head, twisting my body until the sickening snap of his neck silenced the chaos in the room.

I spat on his body and prayed the goddess sent him straight to hell.

A growl erupted through the room, and the door slammed behind the vampire as he left in a huff.

“Harley, please say something. What happened?” Nathan whined, fighting my command. I lowered my aura, relieving him of the pressure.

“I killed Drake,” I mumbled. If he does not already hate me enough, he probably does now that I killed his friend.

“Good riddance. That was at the top of my list when I got free from these chains.” He grumbled.

“I do not want you taking hits because of me. You are my Luna, and I should protect you above anything else, not the other way around.” I could hear the hurt in his voice.

“Nathan, I am not the Luna that needs someone to swoop in and save me. You may not like me, but you are my gamma. You are part of my pack, and I will always put your safety above mine.” I said confidently.

I will not change my decision. Nothing he can say would change that.

“We just need to get out of here and back home. We need to warn the twins of the plans the vampire has.” I yanked at the chains pretending the burn of the silver was the sweet tingles I shared with my mates.