

# Their Warrior Luna Chapter 51

Alistair:

I turned back around after one of my men had told me the direction we would be heading into the forest. Harley was nowhere to be found. I wonder if she changed her mind and went back inside. No... the little thing lives because of violence. She would never sit out on a chance to fight like that. I have to find her.

“Patrick, have you seen our queen?” I yelled to one of the men guarding the armory.

“She left heading west about five minutes ago my king.” He choked out as my blood boiled.

If I had a beating heart in my chest, this girl would have already given me two heart attacks and an aneurysm. I took off running west with a small group of troops at my back. After a few minutes, I could clearly hear the thudding of her heart and the gnashing of la espada de la Muerte.

I followed both closely, coming into a clearing to find the little kitten surrounded by dark ones. Her eyes were glowing like black pearls in the sunlight and her whole body glowed with that same magnificence. Her powers... she has awakened. Soon she would take her true form and that thought was enough to send shivers along my spine. I pulled my sword, running full force at her.

In the bubble she had created around them, it was like time didn't exist anymore. She moved with laser precision and focus, decapitating one dark one after the other.

“Are you alright, Harley?” I asked, taking her by the arm, and looking her over for any injury.

It would seem she didn't know her power had awakened and was coursing through her or maybe she didn't know how to use them fully. She could walk right through them unscathed if she chose to. She jabbed her sword in my direction and for a moment I thought I had lost her, I thought the power had been too much and had consumed her entirely until I heard the thud of a dark one right behind me... she... saved me?

“I'm fine you big lug! Let's finish this s\*\*t!” she laughed, socking me on the shoulder.

Her smile spread wide on her beautiful face, making my frosted skin warm. I nodded, putting my back against hers as we fought the oncoming flow of dark ones pouring from the opening... She had found the opening. If she could sense the opening, she could close it.

“Harley, how did you know to come here?” I yelled over the power oozing from la espada de la Muerte.

“The sword wanted to lead me somewhere and my wolf told me to follow it. So, I did.” She yelled, decapitating two in one swing.

I can see where I believe the rip has occurred, but I don’t have the power to see how large or exactly where the tear is... but if Harley can wield the sword, she can see it.

“Do you see a fracture in the realm that is letting them come through?” I asked loudly as she dropped to her knees, taking the head off one that was crawling toward us.

“You mean the swirling vortex of doom? Yeah, I see it! My wolf said I could close it. I just have to listen. I don’t know what that means, I’m still trying to figure it out.” She yelled back.

“Stop fighting the dark ones, Harley. If I’m right, you can command them. Make them stop, they can’t hurt you if you can use your powers. You are wielding the sword of death, kitten. You are untouchable.” I yelled, hoping she could hear the pride in my voice. I know she can do this!

“Who’s Seth?” She yelled back, never losing focus on her fight.

“DEATH! Harley, not Seth. DEATH!” That sword is made from the bones of death himself, that’s why it kills people. If you aren’t meant to wield it, and you try, it kills you.

Her eyes shot wide, looking at me as the last dark one close to her tumbled to the ground with its head rolling away. She took a deep breath holding it before clenching her small fist around the sword, stepping into the dark ones like I thought she could. They parted from her as if they couldn’t even see her small frame making its way to their certain doom. As she made her way to the middle of them, their movements stopped entirely, all that could be heard was the buzz of her magic and the hiss of the dark ones. I lost her in the sea of ink and fear swallowed me whole.

“Kitten talk to me, I am kind of freaking out here,” I yelled into the sea of inky night.

“Harley!” I yelled as loudly as I could.

A gust of wind blew over us, making the trees in the forest sway and creak under its force. I used my arm to shield my eyes from the dirt and debris flying over us, but the view of what I thought was Harley was obstructed. I shouldn’t have let her go alone. I stepped forward, slicing the heads of the dark ones trying to grab onto me. I drew my sword back one more time, but my blade only sliced through the air. They were gone. She had closed the fracture.

There she stood in between two trees looking like death herself. Her sword was lying over her shoulder, her eyes still glowing in blackness, the wind was whipping her long hair around her waist like smoke, and at the advancement of her powers, one perfect streak of silver kissed the hair that framed her face. If I didn't know before, I certainly do now. I have been given another chance with my mate, and for as long as I live and as long as she will have me, I will worship her into eternity.

My feet were moving towards her before I more than registered her beauty. Her smile spread wide for me as she took me in.

"I did it." She giggled.

"Come here," I growled. My hand clasped around her throat as my lips met hers.

I groaned as her soft lips parted, inviting me to taste. Her tongue danced against mine in an explosion of vanilla and lust and I pulled her against me, swallowing her soft moans as her little body melted perfectly against mine.

Atlas:

"Oh, come on!!" He shouted at the bastard kissing Harley... I mean... he yelled at Alistair kissing Harley.

She pulled away from him, her normal icy blue eyes shining brightly again, being framed by a streak of glowing silver hair. Her beautiful pink lips looked kiss bruised, and her cheeks were flushed with embarrassment.

"What's wrong?" Harmonia looked at a pouting Atlas who looked like he could cry right about now. Hell... I could too.

"Are you mad that your mate kissed another man?" Aphrodite asked, looking at Atlas with sad puppy eyes.

"No," he grumbled. Crossing his arms. I almost laughed at him. I haven't seen him pout like this since we were kids.

"What is it then?" I chuckled.

"I can't be mad at her for kissing her other mate. I can't blame him for kissing her, she is sexy as hell. But... her lips taste like warm cupcakes, and I want to kiss her too." He looked at the screen misty-eyed.

"Me too, brother. Let's finish this so we can get back to her." I patted his back and turned to him to face the goddesses for our final challenge.

"We're ready." I nodded to them.

“I believe you are.” Harmonia nodded, smiling softly.

A soft breeze blew through the meadow. I closed my eyes, inhaling the blissful moment before we had to get our asses kicked for the last time. But when I opened my eyes, the goddesses were surrounding us in a circle.

“It’s time to go home boys,” Selene said, stepping forward. Her hands pulled together as they danced in the air like the shadows she commanded.

Two glowing orbs formed in front of us, floating gracefully before shooting into us and settling deep inside of our chests. I shut my eyes against the overwhelming glow, only daring to open them when Atlas gasped. In front of us stood the portal. It was glowing brightly again. Denny ran up wrapping his arms around us, hugging us tightly, and punching us in the ribs simultaneously.

“If you two ever do some dumb s\*\*t like that again, I will kill you both.” He laughed as he pulled back, looking us over.

“Go get my sister, assholes.” He laughed, patting our shoulders.

The lion was blocking the entry but as we stepped up to him, he handed us the swords the goddesses had gifted us in the afterlife.

“Take care of them.” he nodded, stepping aside.

Atlas and I looked at each other. Excitement rose in both of us, as we stepped through the portal of creation in search of our beloved.

## **Their Warrior Luna Chapter 52**

Atlas:

The blinding lights from the portal dissipated quickly, closing the door behind us.

“I guess Alistair lets us back out?” Axel said grumpily.

“Wait! No!!” A girl with flaming red hair came running out of the woods. Her eyes were misted over, and her face was flushed with anger.

“NO! f\*\*k. Don’t let it close!” She dropped to her knees in defeat.

“What? WHAT?” Axel took a fighting stance, ready to take on whatever in the hell had her in such a way.

“I have been trying to get out of this f\*\*\*\*\*g realm for weeks. That’s the first hint of the portal I have seen since I crossed the damn doorway!” She flopped back on her butt in a huff.

“What do you mean get out? Why are you trying to leave your realm?” I asked curiously.

“This isn’t my realm, Wolf. I belong to the other, I’m a fae. This realm isn’t made for creatures like us. Only darkness and evil doings reside here.” She scoffed as if I should be able to tell she wasn’t from here.

“We’re here to get our mate. Her... other mate will open the portal and let us out of here... if you want to stick with us while we are here, then you can get back to the other realm when we go back.” Axel said, relaxing his shoulders and accepting that there was no threat.

“Really?” her lip quivered with relief.

“Thank you.” She wiped her eyes, standing back up on her feet as we strapped our swords to our hips.

“How did you end up here anyways?” I asked as we navigated our way out of the thick patch of forest.

“My family and I were doing a full moon ritual in the forest of life. I accidentally crossed into the territory gap when I wandered off in search of a scent that was calling to me... I ran through the portal when a group of rogues came after me, but when I stepped in, it closed off behind me. I haven’t seen another hint of it again since you stepped through it just now.”

“My name is Ferra, by the way.” She stuck her hands out for us to shake.

After the introductions were out of the way, we walked in silence...What seemed like hours had passed when we finally came out into a clearing. A mansion stood in the middle of the wide space, and I knew we were where we needed to be. My wolf scratched at my mind, howling for our mate with every breath, and Axel and I went off on a dead run with Ferra running behind us never questioning our actions, just following along in the chaos.

We ran to the back of the mansion at the command of our wolves. In the tree line, you could see troops stomping through the property making their way out into the clearing. Ferra’s scream rang loudly as she was thrown to the ground violently. Ten men of different species were surrounding us and two of those ten held a bewildered Ferra to the ground.

“Halt trespassers!” they screamed as they tried to get us on the ground.

We haven't come this far for anything to stand in our way of getting her back in our arms. We drew our swords, charged the men, and as the clanking of the blades rang through the air. The two that had Ferra on the ground released her as we were getting the better of the other eight. She drew the small blade that was tucked neatly at her side, joining in on the fight.

"ENOUGH!" my heart hit my a\*s as the familiarity of her voice wrapped tightly around me, warming me from the inside out.

The troops that had been fighting against us were all slung into the air, kicking and screaming as purple tendrils of energy left Harley's hands holding them each in a bubble high above the ground.

"Harley!" Axel and I yelled in unison as she ran to us, leaping into my arms. Axel wrapped his arms around us and we hugged her tightly.

I kissed her feverishly, relishing the delicious taste of her warm vanilla cupcake lips as tears of joy and relief left both of our eyes. My sweet little mate was back in my arms and I didn't want to ever let her go again. She wrapped her arms around Axel's neck, pulling us both tightly against her.

"I've missed you both so f\*\*\*\*\*g much!" she whimpered, squeezing us tighter.

"Not nearly as much as we have missed you, little bird. I'm never letting you out of my sight again." I snuggled into her neck as she kissed Axel with as much fever as she had me.

"Perfect! You have your mates back, now you can leave mine alone." A dark-haired woman with a swollen jaw stood on a balcony overlooking us all.

I assume this one had some kind of relationship with Alistair, judging by the growl that erupted from his chest at the words of the woman.

"Not now, Adoria." He snapped at her, making his way up to us.

Tensely, he stood taking us in. The moment his eyes met mine I had to force down the urge to rip his throat out. The image of us gathered around an exhausted Harley with that little boy in our arms replayed in my head.

"We know what you are to her," I grumbled as Harley's head shot up. Her eyes were full of fear at my words.

"We don't like it, but we understood our goddess when she said we had to accept the bond between the two of you in order to have our bond with her restored in full. But that doesn't mean we can all just be friends right away. You stole her from us for her powers

and we need to know for her safety that you aren't just after her for that anymore." Axel said, standing upright and looking dark as hell.

Harley:

The three of them were locked in some kind of testosterone-fueled stare-down and as comfortable and content as I was in the arms of my twins. I needed to stop this... I wanted Alistair's answer as much as they did.

"I want nothing as much as I want to be with her in any way that she will accept me. Her powers mean nothing to me," he said confidently.

My heart leaped in my chest at his words, and the still small bud that had slowly formed for him began to bloom. But fear settled in my stomach as the twin's arms tightened around me.

"Do you want him, Harley?" Axel asked, tucking my hair behind my ear.

I looked back at Alistair. His crimson eyes were full of fear as my answer didn't come right away. I don't want to have to choose between the three of them. I want them all. Sure, the bond between me and the twins is more developed, but that bloom in me for Alistair is as much there and thriving in my chest as it is for the twins.

"You don't have to choose between us, little bird. You can have us all. But we need to know if you feel safe around him." Atlas said, peppering my face with slow warm kisses.

"I do... I feel safe with him." My voice cracked as tears threatened to spill over, at the maturity and understanding the twins were showing my f\*\*\*\*d up situation.

Alistair exhaled a shaky breath from behind us when I made my confession and the twins placed me on my feet as I slowly made my way over to my captor-turned-mate. He dropped to one, baring his neck to me. My heart thudded wildly in my chest at his werewolf sign of respect.

"You are my queen Harley Ashwood. I will spend the rest of my life protecting you. I will love every version of you throughout time and I will bring you coffee in the mornings just the way you like it for the opportunity to love you with everything I have in me. I can and will do right by you. All I ask is that you give me the opportunity." His eyes were closed, still baring his neck to me.

**"Mark him, Harley." My wolf growled as she shared control of my human form with me. I kneeled beside**

# Their Warrior Luna Chapter 53

Harley:

“NO!!” Adoria stomped in fury.

I understood what I had done to her. I swore I wouldn't be that woman. But my wolf knows things I don't and I listened to her when she told me to mark him. She wouldn't steer me for our own selfish reasons.

“Enough Adoria, I am Harley's mate, and from here out she is also the queen of this realm. She is mine, not you. I was blinded by the loss of Cordelia and the things that happened between us should never have happened. I'm sorry for that, but you have to accept this or leave the kingdom.” He spoke to her sternly. But something in me knew this wouldn't be the end of her.

“Alistair, this is Ferris. She entered this realm by mistake and has been stuck here. She needs to get back to our realm and so do we. Denny is waiting at the portal for his sister and if he doesn't see her soon he likely will rip the universe down trying to get to her”, Axel said, tucking me at his side.

Denny! I can't wait to see him. I clutched my hands at my chest with excitement, but it soon faded when Alistair's saddened eyes looked at me.

“You can't come with us, can you?” I hated the sadness lacing my tone. We have only just accepted each other as mates, and I don't want to seem needy already. He is the king here after all.

“Not right now, my love, but I want you to go back with them and see your brother. I will cross over soon and be with you, my queen. I promise.” He pulled me into a hug, sighing with the same disappointment that I felt.

I nodded as he released me back into the arms of my other mates. With two fingers he made a rip in the fabric of the realm as a glowing portal formed before us.

“Promise me that I will see you soon,” I grumbled, feeling very unsure about leaving him. I have only just felt the fullness of all three of them in the same place and I don't think I'm ready to let that go just yet.

“I promise, kitten. Come here.” He pulled me into a kiss that left me seeing stars when he pulled back.

The twins were waiting at the portal steps with a very anxious red-headed fae bouncing behind them. I stepped up, crossing the threshold hand in hand with my twins. The



redhead ran along with tears of joy streaming down her freckled cheeks. I watched in disappointment as Alistair's face disappeared with the closing of the portal.

"MATE!" Denny growled loudly, snatching the wide-eyed fae girl by her shoulders.

"You are the scent that I was following." Her smile widened as she slammed her lips against Denny, who picked her up and walked off without so much as a hello to me.

I chuckled watching them head back toward the pack house. Turning to face two of my men, I could have cried. I jumped back into their arms, breathing in their masculine scents deeply.

"I love you both so much," I mumbled from Axel's neck.

"We love you more, little bird." Atlas groaned back, tangling himself against me.

The night sky glowed brightly as we made our way home and something about being back here had me starving and increasingly aware of needing a hot shower and sleep. The weight of the battle with the dark ones had finally sat in on my aching muscles now that the adrenaline from marking Alistair had worn off.

I yawned deeply, stretching as we continued our trek home.

Atlas:

We were almost home when I snatched Harley up and packed her the rest of the way home. She was so tired that her legs would barely pack her and her stomach was growling like a bear.

I sat her at the kitchen table and made some spicy chili, grilled cheese, and a loaded baked potato for the three of us. I couldn't stop laughing when I realized all three of us were tearing through the food like rabid animals.

We had all been through hell lately and nothing sounds better than a hot shower and cuddling in bed with my beautiful mate. We cleaned the kitchen before retiring to our floor. I turned the shower on, letting the steam build through the room. Slowly, I pulled Harley's clothes off while Axel got the towels out for us.

I wrapped her warm little body around me, stepping into the shower. We scrubbed her clean, appreciating every inch of her. After we were all clean and dry, we tucked ourselves around her naked frame and the three of us snuggled deeply into the sheets, drifting off peacefully for the first time in weeks.

Axel:

I woke up with a stream of light blinding me through the curtains. The body heat between the three of us must have gotten to us through the night because the blankets were on the floor. Harley's tight little body was spread out between Atlas and me. His eyes fluttered open, smiling groggily at her still-sleeping face.

I let my fingertips graze through the valley between her t\*\*s. Slowly and lightly across her stomach, down her navel, stopping before I grazed her between the legs. Atlas nodded his head at me with a wicked grin and the moment my fingertips stroked lightly across her pink lips her back arched against the bed with a soft moan.

I got on my knees, spreading her legs with my broad body, lowering my head between her thighs. I let the tip of my tongue drag lightly across her piercing. Smiling when a moan fell from her as her fingers tangled in my bed-head, pulling my mouth closer to her aching bud. The little thing was as eager as I was for this and I was happy to oblige her.

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Atlas spread her legs farther for me, giving me better access to dip my tongue deep into her. This is all about her. No holding back, no tenderness. She is ours and we are going to spend the day worshipping every inch of her perfect body. Atlas took her pebbled n\*\*\*\*e into his mouth, sucking her roughly.

"f\*\*k!" she whimpered as the little bite of pain turned into a blinding pleasure.

Atlas picked her up, laying her back against his chest, putting her legs on either side of him with her feet planted on the mattress. His fingers dipped inside of her as she wiggled against him. Her wet p\*\*y was dripping as his fingers pulled from her circling her clit. I inched my way up between her thighs, circling her entrance with the head of my c\*\*k. Her hands circled around, taking hold of Atlas's neck, pulling him into a deep kiss as I sank into her soaked p\*\*y.

"f\*\*\*\*\*g hell, Harley." I groaned as her walls clenched onto my c\*\*k.

"Can you take both of us, beautiful?" Atlas broke their kiss to whisper in her ear, torturing her slowly with his fingers circling her clit.

"Y—Yes." Her breathy reply rolled off her tongue.

I gripped her hips, lifting her, thrusting harder into her as Atlas lined himself against her a\*s. I let her sink onto him, stopping as the skin between Atlas and I stretched to accommodate the intrusion.

"Oh my god!" she groaned, working against us.

Slowly and in tandem, we rocked into her, taking her roughly as her nails dug into my back. I felt her walls start gripping me tighter.

“Don’t you dare come, Harley Grace.” I growled, biting her bottom lip.

“Please—Axel, I can’t. I—I can’t hold it.” She whined as both of us sped up, making her whole body quiver.

“Just a little longer baby.” Atlas groaned, moving her hair to the side, and sucking his marking spot.

She took a deep breath, shutting her eyes tightly thinking about something, trying not to come as we asked.

“Just like that baby. You’re doing so good.” I praised her as her head fell back, giving Atlas more access to her neck.

She was a wiggling mess beneath me. She was clawing at our skin, holding tightly to Atlas’s hands that were still clamped on her a\*s cheeks. She was bouncing with us, riding both of us like a f\*\*\*\*\*g champ.

“Come, baby.” Atlas and I said in unison, as she toppled over the edge of her o\*\*\*\*\*m.

Atlas sank his teeth into the marking spot he chose and I followed suit on the other side of her neck. We marked her as both of us bottomed out inside of her eager little body, finding our own release.

Atlas spread her legs farther for me, giving me better access to dip my tongue deep into her. This is all about her. No holding back, no tenderness. She is ours and we are going to spend the day worshiping every inch of her perfect body. Atlas took her pebbled n\*\*\*\*\*e into his mouth, sucking her roughly.

, sinking my teeth in his neck as the taste of him exploded into my mouth, fogging my senses.

I moaned, unable to pull my teeth from him. His hand made its way to my hair, wading it into his fist while the other gripped my hip digging his fingertips into my skin. As our bond snapped into place, I pulled my teeth from his neck, sealing it with my tongue. His boyish smile lit up his face, and his dimples popped, making my stomach flutter. I kissed his cheek and stood on my feet backing back up against the twins.

The troops behind Alistair took a knee behind their king.

“ALL HAIL THE QUEEN.” They called in unison as they bowed their heads before us.

# Their Warrior Luna Chapter 54

Alistair:

I hated more than anything to send her through that portal without me. It damn near killed me seeing the sadness in her blue eyes because of me. I stood there for some time after the portal closed. I reached up, touching the tender mark she left on my neck and pride swelled in my chest. It still doesn't seem real that she accepted me so quickly and in front of the twins. I am proud of my people for accepting her as quickly as she accepted all of us. I can still hear their loud chant accepting her as their queen. I couldn't help but wonder if my mark would be as large and as magnificent as the twins were. Theirs swirl down into their shirts and upward, framing their jaws in thick intricate swirls. I have wanted to look at mine in the mirror since I walked through the mansion doors, but I can't lie... if it doesn't look like theirs, I will be very disappointed. After all, the only reason I even get to be a part of her life is that the soul I used to possess is now in Axel.

I made my way through the mansion heading to my chambers. I had promised her I wouldn't be long before I got back to her, and I intended on keeping my word to her. I quickly packed a bag for a week's visit. I locked my chamber doors and stopped off at the office. If I stay here all night, I can finish what needs to be done so Lance won't struggle so badly while I am gone. I won't have to concern myself with paperwork at all if I can finish what needs to be done while I am gone. When I am forced to return, I hope she will want to come with me. This is her kingdom too now. Maybe she will want to learn the responsibilities of the queen...

"I guess this means I'm out on the streets?" Adoria said with a pouty lip.

"No, Adoria. You have been part of my counsel even before I met Cordelia. Just as it was then, you must be respectful of my relationship and of my mate. If you can't... I will kill you." I made eye contact with her at the last bit. She needs to know how serious I am. Even despite how good she is at her job. I will find a replacement if her presence bothers my queen or if she can't do her job because of her feelings.

"I understand my king. I will make sure Lance has what he needs in your absence." She bowed and left quietly.

I was almost shocked that the fight had left her so quickly, but I am grateful it did. I don't have time to argue with her about everything between us that should never have happened when all I can think about is getting back to my little mate. I will agree I have done her wrong, and as much as I wished I could go back and change things, I can't. All that is left now is for both of us to move on.

I sat there forcing myself through this mountain of paperwork until I couldn't stand it anymore. I needed to know what my mark looked like. Slowly, I walked up to the mirror in the bathroom... I couldn't look yet. I don't think I am ready. If it doesn't look like theirs,

will I be able to have the same kind of bond with her as they do, or will I only feel second best compared to them? Did her bite leave a mark on my icy skin at all?

I took a deep breath, preparing myself to see a mark similar to mine. Two holes, no swirls or intricate patterns, nothing as special as theirs. I gripped the sink tightly. The porcelain threatened to crack under my grip. With one deep breath, I let my eyes slowly wander up until they landed on my neck. I staggered backward, leaning against the wall. It was magnificent in every sense. Swirling intricately just like theirs framing my jawline and running down into my shirt. I didn't know what theirs looked like under their collar, but I tore my shirt off in excitement. It ran down swirling around my peck. It is f\*\*\*\*\*g beautiful! I sighed, feeling more like her mate than I ever had. My mark shows them all that I am just as much bonded to her as her fated are... her other fated. This proves I am her fate too.

With my excitement consuming me, and my fear being extinguished, I got back to work on the things that I would need to take care of in my absence and I had made lance a to-do list of the things I knew he could do while I was gone. No one would dare try anything anyways and I believe Harley had closed the fracture so completely that The Nothing shouldn't be an issue for now.

With everything stacked away neatly, Lance was aware of what I needed from him in my absence. I grabbed my bag, exhaling deeply before stepping through the portal. I have made this transition between realms millions of times in my existence and, for the first time, I think I may be... nervous.

Maybe I should go back and get her some flowers or coffee?... After second-guessing myself, I did it. I stepped back into my realm, and at my speed, getting to the coffee shop was only minutes away. I ordered her the largest coffee they had just the way she likes it. It should just now be early morning in their realm and I bet she is still sleeping. After getting her coffee, I went into the forest in search of a specific flower that made me think of my girl. The flores nocturnas to be specific. In the night light of the moon, they bloom brightly, with petals of black that flow in curly loops looking similar to shadows. My little mate reminds me of death herself during a battle, but she is as beautiful as she is dangerous. These flowers suit her perfectly. I picked a large bouquet and paced around for another second. Knowing I have put seeing her off long enough because of the nerves twisting in me painfully. I opened the portal, stepping in once more. No looking back this time. She is mine too and I deserve to have the same relationship with her as the twins. Besides, if I bring her cold coffee, she will be mad at me.

Adoria:

I slammed the door to my chambers aggressively. I started pacing the floors like a wild animal circling its prey as my anger bubbled through me like a tornado tearing through a small town. How could he do this to me again? First, he left me for my sister when I had been employed by him for some time and made sure he knew I was available and interested. Now he leaves me again for a mutt that looks just f\*\*\*\*\*g like my bitchy sister. I have lived my entire f\*\*\*\*\*g life in Cordelia's shadow. She was always prettier,

always smarter, and always one step ahead of everyone. She was a powerful wolf like our father. I came out a powerful witch like our mother. But, it was like, no matter how much I honed and grew my power, it was never good enough compared to the wolf born to our pack with natural power vaster than anyone had seen. Yet, if she was truly so powerful, how did I kill her so easily? She was weak. She was always weak. Unwilling to use her powers, and because of that, I snuck right in, and I bled her and that blood-sucking leach she had growing in her womb dry in seconds without her even knowing, and yet here I am again, taking the back seat to yet another woman, as the man I have loved for centuries readies himself to be with yet another mate that is not me.

“If you are done having your hissy fit, we need to figure out what to do about the girl.” My mother shimmered into my chamber right in the middle of my breakdown.

“I know, mother!” I grumbled, sitting in a huff.

“I have shown Alistair every version of the future I can to prevent him from getting close to her. I even tried having him kidnap their firstborn. Murdering her will not be as easy as it was with your sister. Harley’s powers are much greater than Cordelia’s ever were, and she is a natural at wielding them. I led her into the forest of illusion and she destroyed hundreds of Pukwudgie with just a flick of her wrist. Mark my words, Adoria. If that child is born, you will never take the throne as we have planned. You deserve that throne, Adoria. We will not rest until you have it.” She said, pointing her bony finger at me in anger.

I don’t know why she is scolding me. I have been everything I can for the king. I am beautiful, I am intelligent, I am powerful, I dress sexy, and I do immaculate work on the council. I will never be his first choice. Not that it matters. When I kill his mate this time, I will make sure he makes me his queen and when he does, I will kill him too.

## Their Warrior Luna Chapter 55

Axel:

I smelled him the minute he entered the room. Damn... this is going to take some getting used to. I pulled Harley closer as an involuntary growl came from my chest. “You really like sneaking in here and looking at my a\*s. Don’t you?” I rumbled, tucking my face into Harley’s neck.

“Be nice, Axel. He’s my mate as much as you are. The three of you need to learn to get along, otherwise, I’ll move back into my room, and none of you will get me.” She snarled, pulling me in closer.

She spread her legs, patting her abdomen.

“Come lie down with us. It’s too early to be up.” She grumbled. My heart thudded unsure of how I felt about him being in my bed.

“As delicious as laying my head between your thighs sounds, I think it would be best for the twins and me to get better... acquainted before I accept an invitation into their bed.” At least the bloodsucker understands.

“Agreed.” Atlas and I said in unison.

Her little lips curled up in a pout.

“You three aren’t any fun.” She whined.

“I brought you coffee. Just the way you like it, and it’s still hot enough to burn your tongue on the first drink.” I could hear the smirk in his voice. What a suckass. I could’ve gotten her coffee.

“Coffee?” She sat up, leaving the warmth of our huddle.

“Oh my god... you brought me flowers?” Her cheeks were stained, leaving jealousy swarming in my stomach. I can get her flowers. Maybe not those, those are f\*\*\*\*\*g weird... but like normal... really nice flowers.

“Calm down, Axel. Remember what the goddess said? Work on accepting him as part of us.” Atlas said through the mind link.

He’s not wrong... I just don’t know how.

She stretched her little body out greedily taking the cup from his hands and, like she does every morning, she burned her tongue, not letting that stop her on her journey to be caffeinated.

“Thank you, Alistair. That’s very sweet.” She smiled, touching his arm with a slight squeeze.

f\*\*k, this is hard. It doesn’t hurt in my chest, and my wolf is content with it. But it f\*\*\*s me up. It’s not entertaining or normal like it was seeing her with Atlas. I rolled out of bed, draping my robe over her.

“Do you want me to run you a bath before we get started?” I asked her, tucking her loose hair behind her ear.

“Get started with what?” her curious eyes lit up, making me grin.

“The goddess has sent someone to help you learn your magic. They said it was vital that you get control of your magic before the great war happens. She’ll be here soon. You may



want to eat before she gets here. She's kind of rough." I admitted thinking back to how Circe used Harley's magic against us.

"But... there is no longer a threat of war between us. Honestly, there never was. I used that as a distraction against you. I had no real intention of crossing my army between realms," Alistair said.

"Then... it's someone else. They also told us Harley had to be marked by the three of us before agonalia in order to fully awaken." Atlas said to a now wide-eyed Harley.

"That's the day after tomorrow," Alistair said, looking nervously at her.

"I'm nervous!" she chewed, her bottom lip shifting on her feet.

"Don't be, kitten. You are incredible at everything you do. This will be no different. Besides, the three of us will be right there with you. As for me marking you, I will never pressure or rush you. We move at your time, no one else's." Alister said trailing his fingertips across her shoulder tattoo. Her skin broke out in chills at his contact.

"O—Okay." She stammered, still feeling the effects of his touch.

She left us to go shower and he looked around at the sitting area before asking if he could sit. I nodded, slipping my underwear and sweatpants on.

"I hope once both of you get to know me better, you will see I am no threat to her. I know neither of you likes me, but frankly, I don't give a s\*\*t what either of you thinks of me. I think it is best for the three of us to get along for her sake though." He said with a cocky gleam in his eye that pissed me off.

"We can get along just fine. But if at any point you f\*\*k up and hurt her, I will rip your heart out and have it gift-wrapped for her." Atlas said, surprising me. He seems to be handling the whole situation better than me... but maybe I was wrong.

"You mean how both of you hurt her for years? I really should thank you though. Had the two of you not rejected her I would never have known I had a second chance, mate." He smirked like he had won something.

"You son of a bitch." I stepped forward to pummel his face when Harley stepped out freshly showered and I stopped myself, not wanting to upset her. She didn't ask for this. None of us did.

After we had all dressed, we stepped into the elevator. I hope we can get some breakfast for her before Circe arrives. When the door opened, Denny and Ferra were sitting on the island having breakfast and he ran to Harley scooping her up, and hugging her like he thought he had lost her for good.

“I’ve missed you so much, Den!” she teared up, squeezing him tightly.

He had already marked the fae girl who was smiling brightly at the sibling’s interaction.

Atlas was making Harley a fresh bowl of fruit, while I was making her water bottle. Out of nowhere, Denny roared, just noticing Alistair in the room.

“What the f\*\*k are you doing here? You son of a b\*\*h!” I almost laughed hearing Denny cussing.

He is so levelheaded by nature that it’s always funny when he shows his dark side. I walked up putting an arm around his shoulder, trying to diffuse his anger before Harley kicked his a\*s. He isn’t going to be happy about this either.

“Turns out, Alistair is my mate too.” Harley smiled at the bloodsucker, pulling him by the hand towards Denny and I.

Denny looked at me for confirmation and all I could do was nod. This is all new to us as mates, so I know it will be more confusing for the people not involved. Hell, all I really know about it is that my wolf is entirely unbothered by him.

“I understand we have gotten off on the wrong foot already with my earlier actions, but I promise you I mean her no harm,” Alistair said to Denny, reaching out to shake his hand.

“f\*\*k you, I don’t want you anywhere near me or her.” Denny snapped at Alistair.

“Denny!” Harley snapped, pulling away from her brother’s arms.

“I’m afraid you have no choice in the matter, Dennis. This is what the fates have written and what must be. The best thing for everyone is to get on board.” Circe appeared sitting on the island taking a bite out of an apple.

Harley walked towards her slowly unbothered and not trying to hide her fangirling slightly.

“Hello, my dear.” Circe looked at Harley with a warm smile, holding her arms open for a hug. Harley obliged, happily stepping into her arms for the embrace of the goddess.

“I don’t know why I’m crying, this is so embarrassing.” Harley chuckled, fanning her wet eyes.

“Your magic recognizes me, sweet girl,” Circe said, cupping Harley’s face. She kissed her forehead and when she pulled back Harley’s eyes glowed like bright black orbs.

Seeing her like that will always send shivers down my damn spine. But it always puts me in awe of her. She always looks incredibly beautiful constantly, but the power that she radiates makes her that much more stunning.

“She looks like death,” Denny said from beside me.

“She is magnificent, isn’t she?” Alistair whispered, staring at the two women.

“Shall we begin?” Circe asked Harley, who just nodded.

We followed them out where they would have plenty of space to practice and work and my mind flashed back to the pain she caused us. I can’t let her do that to Harley. I won’t allow it.

“You aren’t going to do her the way you did us on our journey. Are you?” I asked, hoping that she wouldn’t turn Harley’s own magic against her.

“Of course not. How will she learn to wield her magic if I use her as an example? Especially when she has three perfect mates here to practice on?” Circe said as all three of us took a step back.

Circe flicked her wrist, choosing me as the test dummy first. I soared into the air, flipping around just like before.

“Oh my god! Axel, are you alright?” Harley screeched.

“I’m good!” I yelled as Circe stood me upright in the air.

f\*\*k. I wish I hadn’t opened my mouth first.