

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 76

Harley:

“Look, she is waking up.” A deep male voice broke through the pounding in my head like shining a flashlight into a dark space.

“I still think Selene made a mistake. Look how small she is.” A grumbling female voice made the neat white lines in my mind that the male’s voice had created jump around like wave lines.

I groaned, trying to fight my eyes to open, but they just kept talking like I wasn’t there.

“The goddess makes no mistakes, Erudite. You would do well to remember that in the future. Besides, I was there when the portal spat her out. Even while dying she was magnificent. This is her.” His baritone voice soothed my brain once more, making waking up a smidge easier.

“Of course, Arsen.” I could hear how pissed she was even with my eyes closed.

“Go get her something to eat, poor thing looks starved to death.” The man she had called Arsen grumbled.

I could hear the sounds of his hand running across a stubbled chin, but not knowing where I was or who this man was that is looking at me made me want to run for my life.

“You can open your eyes. You are safe, your highness.” He spoke so kindly that for a split second, I regretted the scoff that fell from me on its own accord.

“Harley.” I winced, trying to move again.

“Excuse me?” He sounded as curious about me as I was feeling about him, but I need to make sure that when I do open my eyes, my body will cooperate with me needing to run if I have to.

“My name... I don’t like being called Your Highness. My name is Harley. Where are my men?” I needed to see them. I know they are mad at me. What I did was downright suicidal, but I had to save them... I had to save them all.

“You are in the holy realm, Harley. I assume by men you mean your mates and they are all three safe and sound in your realm. The goddess has spoken to them. They know you are safe and where you are, but until you are completely healed you must stay here where the goddess can ensure your health.” He speaks so properly. It almost made me laugh. A man with a badass name like Arsen shouldn’t sound so kind.

The way he spoke to the woman. The deep baritone, the gruff grouch... that is who he really is.

“Drop the act. I like the other you better.” I reached up to touch my face and an ice-cold wave of devastation rocked me. I was right. I would be blind in my left eye. My finger traced the elongated scar that ran from my temple, across my eye, kissing my nose only a half of an inch or so.

“It gives your face character.” His deep baritone bounced around the room and I smiled.

“There you are. I like this version better than the prim and proper one.” I could hear his eyes rolling from across the room.

The door opened and I still hadn't braved opening my eyes yet, but the smell of hot food made me want to moan. Before they could ask if I was hungry, my stomach roared to life. Arsen laughed at the sound, helping me sit up. I still hadn't opened my eyes. I am too scared of the differences. Will I still see the same as before?

I heard a bedside table slide in front of me. I could smell coffee, and... pancakes? My eyes shot open, making me wince at the unfamiliarity of the scar stretching. My mouth watered at the plate in front of me and I dug in without even looking up. I could have been surrounded by monsters and I wouldn't have cared because of the buttery-sweet goodness in front of me.

“Ugh. Can you slow down? It isn't going anywhere.” The snob of a woman Arsen had called Erudite said from the corner.

“Suck a chode.” I growled, shoveling another bite of the pancake into my mouth. Arsen's laughter broke me from the shoveling and I looked up finally.

My jaw dropped.

In front of me were two creatures I hadn't had the pleasure of meeting yet.

Erudite, a centaur. Her long brown hair fell waves around her back in soft curls, her eyes were that beautiful brown color that turns honey orange in the sun, and her toned torso that was on display had me chewing a little slower.

“You're a centaur!” I blurted thoughtlessly.

“Yes, and you are disgusting. Wipe your mouth.” She replied with enough snark to make me flush.

“A bitchy centaur... and here I thought I had seen it all. Now, if you are done being an a*s, I will finish my food.” I snapped back.

Arsen, an elf with long white hair that was pulled into a half bun while the rest flowed down his back, and his piercing silver eyes were outlined by a scar on his chiseled face that is very similar to mine, had busted out laughing again at the interactions between her and me.

“You two will learn to get along eventually. After you eat, I would like to take you for a walk. The goddess would like a word.” He never left the room, but those were his last words before turning away in silence.

I quickly gulped down the last bits of my coffee and pancakes. Slowly, I stood on shaking legs. Someone had dressed me in soft black joggers and a black tank top. I stretched sighing as my tired body readied itself to move for the first time since it was mutilated.

“We did a good job. No matter what anyone says, I am proud of us and your quick thinking that got us out of there.” My wolf’s sweet voice dulled the rest of the ache out entirely with her sleepy yawns.

“We did good,” I agreed.

“Let’s get to it then. It’s rude to keep a goddess waiting.” I smiled, running my fingers through my surprisingly clean hair, finger combing it in hopes my goddess would find me presentable.

Arsen and Erudite followed behind me while I found my footing. I wasn’t sure why both of them were tailing me, but when I stepped out of the small building that put me in mind of Clearwater’s pack hospital, any other thoughts faded. This realm had two suns and three moons that framed the sky in a circle. In the circle were the same dancing lights that lit the sky the night that I merged the realms. I knew it was a sign from my goddess, but my heart fluttered. Seeing this confirmed her satisfaction with my choices and, for once, I felt like I was on the right path.

“Wow! She is tiny AND has the attention span of mud. Just great.” Erudite ridiculed.

“I’m sick of her already.” My wolf said.

I turned, baring my fangs at her. If she doesn’t like me, that is fine, but I am still a queen and will be respected as such. My body ignited in flames as I faced her. The bright lights of my fire ignited that warm honey glow in her large brown eyes. My wolf fronted sharing my form with me and even though my left eye was jacked up, I could tell by the paling of her perfect skin she knew she f****d up.

“Do you know what happens when horses break their legs?” My voice made the demonic growl that makes my mates break out in goosebumps when I use it.

When she didn’t answer, I nodded at her.

“Fine then, I can tell you. They are put down. Now, are you going to be a good little girl, or do I need to put your a*s down?” She swallowed hard at my question and, with no answer leaving her painted lips, I was fearful I would have to kill this centaur in the holy realm.

“I apologize, my queen. It won’t happen again.” She uttered her response quickly once she found her voice.

I lowered the heat of my flame down to a bit more than the heat of a summer sunburn. I cupped her face gently, smiling when she winced from the tingling heat against her cheek.

“Good girl.” I pulled my hand away from her face, noting the redness on her cheek from my hand. I turned on my heel, walking happily in the direction I had been before her smart mouth interrupted my gawking.

Man, this place is spectacular. The flowers smell better, the air is warmer, the waters are bluer, and having that constant show of lights in the sky must never get old. I inhaled deeply, kneeling at a fishpond. Beautiful rainbow flowers danced on the waters, seeming to never stop. I reached my hand out to pluck one for myself.

“Harley, I wouldn’t-” Arsen’s hand reached for me but he was too late.

I pulled the flower up and was floored when a beautiful little creature was attached to it. I stumbled over myself, astonished at her blue-hued skin and rainbow-flowered hair, her little three-fingered hands, and in her arms you could see a tiny baby fish. She was feeding the little guy with what looked like a tiny baby bottle full of algae. Before I could even break out my baby talk and coo at the little guy making big eyes at me, she snapped.

“What de feck are you doin you dumb broad? Can’t ye see I’m feedin de babies?” she spat in a thick Irish accent with slitted eyes in my direction.

Quickly, I put her back into the water, plopping back onto my a*s in astonishment.

Arsen and Erudite busted out in laughter at my mistake, my cheeks heated with embarrassment at their mockery.

“That was a water sprout. They take care of the baby aquatic creatures but they all have sour attitudes. They are good people though.” Arsen said, patting my head like I was a child.

A buzzing started flying around my head and the urge to smack at it was instinctual. Arsen grabbed my hand as it flew to smack at it and a glittering blue water sprite landed on my leg.

“Hi there.” I lowered my head to be closer to the grinning creature who was motioning for me to put my hands out. I had never seen one other than pictures in a book and it

reminded me of how our realms had been split for so long that some of them had probably never seen a wolf before.

The little creature filled my cupped hands with bubbles of water, making them dance gayly in my hands. With the flap of its wings, it sped off again, taking the bubbles of water with it.

“This place is incredible,” I whispered to the waters.

“Yeah, it is. Too bad that, thanks to you, it won’t exist pretty soon.” Erudite crossed her arms, acting like a bitter b***h.

If the confusion wasn’t written clearly enough on my face, the fact that Arsen scolded her for her actions before dragging me up and putting me back on the path to the goddess, I should have made it clearer.

“I have no idea what she is talking about. I could never destroy something so perfect.” I pouted at her words.

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Alistair:

Axel and Atlas are running wild. It is the first day of Harley being in the holy realm, and two days until Harley’s heat and their urge to rut is getting unbearable. I have locked the three of us onto their floor in the packhouse so they can be crazy safely.

Both are a*s naked and drunk walking around the room with hard-ons and I am exhausted from their insanity. I have never been so thankful to be a vampire in my life as I am right now.

“You all need to eat,” I grumbled.

Their darkened eyes snapped at me. Their fangs were borne, and their wolves were fighting them for control. Then, as if I hadn’t even said anything, they both continued their naked pacing. I rubbed the tension off my forehead, this was getting to be too much.

Harley:

A sweat broke out on my brow. I was fidgeting with my cuticles, and my feet didn’t want to be still. I have talked with her a handful of times and my nerves were never this bad, so why do I feel like this is me about to be scolded?

I paced the floors in the giant elegant room that is more than fit for a goddess and I couldn’t stop sweating long enough to enjoy it.

“Are you going to puke?” Erudite asked.

“She isn’t going to puke. Her mates are fighting their rut and she is two days from her first heat as a marked wolf.” Her airy voice floated to me.

I turned to see my goddess in shimmering white. Her silver hair looked like stars in the sky and the fear churning in my stomach grew. Without bowing like we were always taught, I began my nervous ranting. I told her I was sorry for flinging myself into The Nothing. I told her I was sorry for trying to pluck the water sprout and I ended it by telling her I was sorry for almost killing Erudite on her doorstep.

“Harley, this is nothing to do with... any of that.” Her kind eyes looked at me before passing glances backward to Arsen and Erudite.

“They are both warriors that I have assigned to you for your protection. This heat that happens in two days could be when you become pregnant and, if it is, if this is the one where you become pregnant, that child will need more protection than anything else in this world.” Her eyes were back to me, the sweating was getting worse, I was fanning myself in an attempt to dry the sweat soaking my shirt.

“You aren’t mad. You want me to get... pregnant?” I don’t know if I am ready for all of that right now.

“That sounds like a whole lot of responsibility for someone who just flung themselves into The Nothing with a rogue god in my teeth.” I chuckled, looking back at Arsen and Erudite, and no one thought it was as funny as I did.

“Could the two of you please step outside?” She spoke behind me to the two people she had just told me would be guarding my future.

When the door closed behind them, her eyes fell on me again.

“I know you have more on your shoulders than one person should. But this is why you were created dear and the weight of everything doesn’t stop there. I heard what Erudite told you. But she misunderstands what needs to happen. This realm is dying Harley.” She had walked over to the massive windows looking out into the distance. This place doesn’t look like a dying realm.

“The holy ones were never meant to be in a realm accessible by anyone, yet we have had to share our realm with others, which in some sense has been refreshing, but... it is killing our realm. I wasn’t sure how to fix that issue until you merged the kingdom and Clearwater, giving me the answers I needed.” She looked at me with such fondness that I had almost forgotten my nerves entirely.

“You will save this realm the same way you saved the others. You will become the queen of everything... of all creatures. Then your son will take the throne.” I looked out the windows like she had, but the earthen realm before me was far from my thoughts.

“How do you know my mates will want me now that my face looks like this? What if they reject me again?” My voice was more bitter than I had expected, and it made my heart clench.

“You wake up for others and spend your days tending to and worrying about everyone but you. I know there is so much you haven’t been given the opportunity to process, so much you haven’t let go of yet. We put the twins through their journey and part of that was accepting your forgiveness and we did that without thinking that even though your heart is full of forgiveness towards their actions, their rejection had done far more damage than even we knew.” I looked back at her as her hand reached out resting against my face. Her hand spread warmth over me and I sighed as the urge to cry slipped away.

“I am broken, and as whole as everything makes me feel, I am fearful that I am so used to exhausting myself to hide from the things that plague me that if I slow down even for a second, I will drown in the chaos raging in me.” I had never said those fears out loud before and saying them made them seem so much more real. I looked back to the window, taking in the scenery one more time before wiping the stray tears from my eyes. I stood up straighter, I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. Calling the sword to me. The familiar thrum of life ran up my arm as the blade manifested in my hand. Even with my exhaustion, fears, and ever-growing uncertainty. I will stand tall.

“Let’s do this then.” I smiled my best smile at the goddess, turning to walk outside and merge the realms as she had asked.

“Whoa, there. Slow it down, eager beaver.” Her laugh was lighthearted but served to only confuse me. I thought this was what she wanted. I know how to do it now... I think.

“For now, you must conserve your energy. I am telling you. I have a good feeling about this heat cycle, and I think the realm will last until after the king is born.” Her hand sat on my shoulder, and her eyes were looking deep into mine.

Confusion struck her lovely face. Her hand landed on my forehead roughly and my stomach fluttered when she said.

“I’m afraid we are already running out of time. Your heat is near. Come with me, we have to do something before I can send you back.”

I grabbed her arms when she went to pull away, the light fluttering had turned into a violent swarm, and I thought I might hurl. This is my first heat with mates and my first heat with a disfigured face. For the first time in my life, I have a debilitating fear gnawing at my soul.

I drifted through every scenario that could happen when my mates finally saw me. None of them were good and that only made the fear in me worse. In the space I had created to dissect my every thought, I missed the goddesses surrounding me. I heard their words.

“Oh, that is perfect.”

“That is definitely the one!”

“You look beautiful, darling!”

I heard them, but I couldn’t process them or pay attention. I knew we went from inside to outside, I knew something was happening, but I couldn’t tell you what it was.

It wasn’t until the warm air hit my face and the sound of roaring applause broke through the static ringing in my ears that I managed to center myself, since the goddess only knows when.

“What is happening?” I asked my wolf, who had clearly fronted and still was.

The goddess turned to me, placing a crown on my head. Its twisting metals were black, and the gems in it were raw moonstones. I was in awe of it honestly and I felt privileged that it was mine.

“We have just crowned the queen of creatures.” The goddess yelled out, erupting the crowd once more.

My jaw dropped as she turned, giving me a better view of the roaring audience on the ground.

Suddenly, I felt very airy. That sweat broke out on me again and my skin felt like it weighed a ton under the beautiful black dress that they had chosen for me. The multiple suns and moons that were still perfectly framing the sky started spinning like horses on a carousel and I knew one thing for certain. I’m falling.

“Harley, are you alri—?” Selene’s words were cut off as my vision blurred and my legs died out, dropping me to the stone balcony with a thud.

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Alistair:

“Help.” A sweet flowery voice broke through the insanity coating the walls of the twin’s floor.

I turned looking towards the door to see their goddess standing there holding Harley in her arms.

The black dress she was wearing was sticking to her with sweat and the crown that had been pinned into her long black hair was slipping.

The perfume from her heat permeated the room in seconds, making the three of us inhale her sweetness at the same time.

“Her heat started early, she is burning up. Even with my power, her fever is raging.” The goddess laid her on the bed and the three of us circled her like vultures. Axel’s claws extended, ripping the fabric of the dress from Harley’s tattooed skin completely.

She whimpered and whined with her gleaming thighs spreading wide for us.

“LEAVE.” Atlas roared at the goddess who was already evaporating out of the room.

I scooped her up and took her into the bathroom. I held her close to me, smirking at her soft sighs of comfort caused by my skin cooling her fever. I dropped her into the ice-cold water, trying to cool her even more. We know she needs s*x, that is what helps the pain caused by a female’s heat. But without her consent, none of us would f**k her. With the water warming, Atlas pulled her out, drying her soft skin. We left her naked, laying her in the silk nest of their bed. Now, we wait for her to tell us what she needs and I can only hope she begs for it.

Harley:

Silk sheets under my bare back were sticking to my sweat-soaked body. I could smell them all over me. Their masculine, earthy, chaotic scents were wrapped around me like a noose.

“Don’t worry, kitten. We have you.” Alistair’s dark whiskey-soaked voice coated my sticky skin, easing the burn creeping up my toes.

His lips kissed my collarbone, nipping and sucking a path to the mark that he had placed on my skin that claimed me as his. I arched into his hard body, mesmerized by the sparks flying between us.

My nails made a trail up his muscled back, pulling him closer to me. His icy skin was like the perfect balm for the fire crackling in my bones. His lips met mine tenderly as his weight lowered on me, closing the distance between our skin. The taste of his tongue exploded in my mouth, igniting a need in me that started in my stomach and wrapped around my whole body.

His fingers tangled in my hair; my legs wrapped around his waist, the feeling of this man’s tongue tasting my skin had my thighs slick with need.

“Open your mouth, beautiful.” I didn’t have to open my eyes to know Axel was about to let me taste his c**k and excitedly I obeyed.

I thought I was in a fever-induced delusion until his length skated down the back of my throat, nearly choking me out.

“Ah, f**k.” He moaned, replacing Alistair’s hands in my hair.

Slowly he used my throat, dipping into my mouth tenderly making the fire sizzle and crack like the simple pleasure of tasting him had tossed kindling into the already raging flames.

Alistair’s weight lifted from my body, taking the chill of his skin with him. I whimpered around Axel’s length, writhing as the flames licked at me again.

His rough hands gripped my hips and, without warning, his tongue dipped into me deeply.

Atlas’s smell was coming closer. The bed dipped to my left and his warm tongue licked at my n****e before sucking it into his hot mouth.

“She is so f*****g sweet.” Alistair growled, sinking his fangs into my thigh.

Stars erupted in my vision, consuming me in the euphoria caused by his bite. I pulled my mouth from around Axel with a pop.

“Please!... Please, I need—” my words were cut off by Axel’s d**k sliding down the back of my throat again.

Atlas’s next words made every inch of my body contort with the need that was flooding my system.

“Alistair, you have to f**k her first, I’m knotting that little p***y and I can’t promise either of you a turn when that happens.” Atlas ran his fingers down my body, rubbing my clit in tight circles while Alistair took him for his word and got to his knees between my thighs.

The moment his tip hit my entrance, I tensed.

“Relax baby.” Axel’s husky voice mixed with the rough pad of his thumb wiping away the tears caused by his intrusion on my throat made me turn to putty for a split second.

In that second, Alistair thrust into me deeply, stilling as my body clenched around his girth.

“Shit.” I whimpered, pulling away from Axel again.

As the fire subsided entirely, I realized what I needed. I need them.

“More.” I groaned, swallowing every bit of Axel that I could. Bobbing on him faster... deeper.

Alistair’s slow hard thrusts turned animalistic and starving. Axel pulled out of my mouth as his knot started forming, not ready to give that special moment to my throat. He and Atlas backed away, letting Alistair and I have this moment for just the two of us and I was almost saddened by the loss of their contact until Alistair flipped me onto my knees, slammed my face into the silk sheets, pulled my arms to the base of my back and slammed into me. My legs shook violently, threatening to drop me on the bed while the ecstasy he was beating into me swallowed me whole.

“Don’t move. Tonight, I’m doing whatever I want with this perfect little body of yours and you will take every bit of it like the angel you are.” Alistair kept pounding into me, twisting my insides deliciously.

“Harder.” I moaned, riding to the top of my pleasure like a roller coaster about to plummet over the drop.

He pulled me up, slamming me against the headboard, his fingers intertwined with mine, holding on tightly to the top, and in this position, I felt like a puppet on strings. My head fell against him wrapped in the scent of one of my men and before I toppled over the edge, he sank his teeth into Atlas’s mark and used the headboard as leverage to pound into me over and over finding his release in side of me.

Our come was coating my thighs and our slick bodies melted perfectly together. His fangs in my neck... I crumbled with a scream.

As soon as the high from the o****m dwindled down, the heat spiked back up, burning me from the inside out. I have never had a heat so violent and insatiable. I slumped against the headboard whimpering and writhing, waiting for the other two men in my heart to take this pain away from me.

“Please, Axel. Make it stop, the pain it-” My fever was rising rapidly and I was thankful I didn’t have to ask Axel twice. He replaced Alistair almost immediately, sinking balls deep into my starving body.

His claws dug deeply into my hips, breaking my skin. This wasn’t Axel, his wolf had fronted and I could already feel his knot starting to form against me.

“Don’t worry, little mate. I have what you need.” His gruff voice vibrated through me.

He flipped me over on my back using his thumb to tease my clit.

“You feel so f*****g good.” He lowered himself against me, kissing me roughly and wrapping my legs around him. His d**k was throbbing inside of me and his pace slowed. He is so close to coming and I want every bit of it.

His soft lips swallowed my screams. Our tongues danced for dominance and, much like with Alistair, our bodies fit perfectly together.

He kissed my chin, licking his mark. My body tightened against him, pulling his c**k deeper into me. With one final grunt, he knotted me. That same euphoria rattled me again when we both found our release.

With the heat satiated for the moment, I drifted into a deep sleep with Axel knotted tightly inside of me.

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 79

Harley:

My body has been sore from the never-ending heat over the last few days. But tonight, we went to bed completely exhausted and without a fever. I think the heat is ending but only the morning coming can confirm.

I woke up around two thinking the fever was spiking again, but I was wrong. It is something else. I don't know what yet, but it felt like a surge of something awful and sticky. I closed my eyes trying to roll myself back into the comfort of my mate's arms until a knock at our bedroom door made the four of us jump to our feet. Axel yanked the damn thing so hard I thought it would come off the hinges.

Erudite and Arsen stood at the door.

“Your Highness.” They bowed to him, and he turned to me looking confused as hell. With the heat, I hadn't had time to tell them what happened in the holy realm.

“That is Erudite and Arsen. The baby's protection detail was assigned by the goddess.” I grumbled, running my fingers through my hair. They walked in closing the door behind them. It is two in the morning, and I am not even pregnant yet.

“That isn't why we are here, my queen,” Arsen said, looking a bit frazzled.

“The goddess sent us. We aren't sure why, but refusal isn't an option.” Erudite's words sparked fury in me. I just want peace!

Another knock sounded at the door and, in a huff, Axel yanked it open again.

“Doris!” I sang, hugging the little woman. I will never be able to repay her for saving Denny. I don’t even know how to try.

“I have something to tell you four. Sit down, we are running out of time.” She hurried us all to the couches. Her face was redder than usual as she paced the floor, seeming to be livid.

“That old sneaking b***h, I swear I will kill her when I find her. I will make her guts explode.” She told us.

“What is it, Doris?” I asked her softly.

“My mother was a woman from Thistlebrook before she met my father. She was a very powerful witch and the head of her coven. I was born a werewolf like my father. On my mother’s deathbed, she performed her final act of magic by transferring her powers into a locket. A locket that, until last night, I kept around my neck.” She wrang her little hands in frustration as she spoke.

“I play poker. I play poker with a variety of creatures that are both good and bad. Agnes is one of those creatures and last night, somehow... that conniving rat stole my locket, replacing it with a cheap replica of my mother’s.” Her tears fell down her rosy cheeks and I knew the feeling I had felt earlier was Agnes tapping into that magic creating the surge.

“I don’t know what her intentions are, but she has been nothing but bitter since the loss of her daughter. I just felt like you four needed to know.” My mind swirled. If that old bat managed to use that locket to open The Nothing... Could Eros be freed?

I jumped to my feet with my head spinning. I almost lost everything the last time I had to fight him. I can’t do it again. I won’t do it again.

I closed my eyes, calling the sword to me. Something in me is telling me that the old b***h wants to open that portal. Why wouldn’t she? Adoria is her daughter.

Gasps from Arsen and Erudite could be heard when the beautiful blade manifested into my hands.

“Anyone going with me, better come on. I am so f*****g done with this s**t. I can’t even plan a family because of the extra bull s**t going on.” I growled. I didn’t think I wanted kids at one point and here I am planning a family and while I still don’t feel ready, I like the idea.

Everyone in the room gathered around me. I closed my eyes, focusing on the old broad. Not her charm, not her face, her aura. I won’t be fooled this time. I sliced the air with the presence of her aura in mind and just as it always does, it took me to her. We stepped through the portal blinded by the lights of the fracture in time.

“Goddess, please! I am desperate to end this.” I prayed silently.

With any good fortune, this will be the last damn time someone crosses my kingdom. My understanding and my patience were nonexistent and the moment those lights dulled, we were left in the middle of the weirdest forest I had ever seen, and I... I snapped.

“Are you f*****g kidding me?” I yelled into the dark yonder.

“We wouldn’t be here fighting every f*****g creature known to man if you hadn’t f*****d things up. I am grateful you did it because we have Alistair now, but I am so sick of this! Can’t one thing, one f*****g thing be easy?” I yelled at the twins.

“Dear, I know this isn’t fair, I know you are tired. Aside from consummating the mate bond, I know you three haven’t had time to learn anything about each other, and I know this point in your life isn’t supposed to hurt or be this hard, but here we are, making the best of the hell we have been dealt. Now is not the time to crumble under pressure, Harley. Stay strong just a bit longer dear. Okay? Fight like hell just one more day,” Doris said as she wiped the tears from my eyes.

“Your favorite color is black”, Axel grumbled, trying to hide the hurt in his eyes.

“If you asked her what her favorite food is, she would tell you coffee. But she will tear up anything that has cheese or peanut butter in it.” Atlas smiled sweetly.

“You dance after the first drink of coffee or bite of food,” Alistair chimed in.

“If someone asked you what your favorite movie is, you would tell them you prefer reading a good book or listening to a good band.” Axel chuckled.

“We know we f*****d up, little bird. We hate ourselves for hurting you and making things so hard. We made so many mistakes.” Atlas stepped towards me.

“All three of us have. I abducted you for Christ’s sake.” Alistair said, making me laugh.

“But we love you more than any singular word could describe, and we may not know everything there is to know about you. But we are present and paying attention,” Axel added.

A low rumble of applause came from the trees.

“How sweet.” The old bat mocked, stepping from the tree line.

In this place, her aura had been magnified and looked like swamp water floating around her whole body. She had definitely taken Doris’s locket, and at some point, she had absorbed every ounce of magic in it like a sponge.

I couldn't help but smile. My favorite thing in the world to relieve anger is fighting. She may think she is more powerful than me and hell, she may be. But if there is one thing I know, it's that the amount of contained rage that I have tucked away is endless and it is bubbling over and she is the one with a target painted on her back.

Their Warrior Luna Chapter 80

Harley:

My sword was raised to the moon. This is it. The last time I will go head to head with this old woman.

"Harley stop." Doris's voice called out from behind me. My confusion was painted clear on my face as I turned to see whose side she was on. I had never seen Doris angry but the second I noticed her blacked-out eyes I knew her wolf had fronted.

"She's mine," Doris growled.

As badly as I didn't want her to be hurt, I knew as her Luna that if I bucked on her challenge I could make Clearwater seem weak.

I stepped back, looking into the eyes of my scared mates. Doris is the twin's godmother and the love they have for her is clear. Atlas had stepped forward to put himself into the situation and stop her from fighting.

"Don't, Atlas. She needs this." I mind-linked him.

"Agnes, I thought you were my friend," Doris growled as her fangs extended. I could hear her bones creaking and wailing from her fighting the shift.

"Oh please, Doris. We have played poker together and while I have enjoyed crushing you and taking your money over the years, you and I are far from friends." I could tell by the flash in Doris's darkened eyes that the words spat by the old b***h had hurt her heart.

"You cheat, and you steal. Your heart is as black as the night sky and there is nothing good about you. I shouldn't have been so blinded by you. I will not make that mistake again." Doris shifted, taking Agnes by surprise. Her first attack landed with her teeth sinking into Agnes's collarbone.

A bright green energy erupted between them, flinging Doris backward. She landed with a howl, running back at Agnes with a fury I didn't know this precious person was capable of. She dodged a zap of green energy and launched herself back into the face of the witch, sinking her teeth into her scalp, and using the leverage of her claws to dig into the old bat, Doris shook her violently.

“Goliath!” a loud whistling was emitted from between the two of them and the ground shook with the footsteps of what I can only assume is Goliath.

I tossed my sword over my shoulder, no one would step in between them. I don’t care how big this thing is, it isn’t getting near Doris.

“Son of Bitch.” Arsen muttered as the three-headed hell-hound of hades stepped into view.

His three heads were dropping acidic slobber, and all three of those heads were locked on my Doris.

Erudite and Arsen stepped in front of me, taking a protective stance, and I eyed my mates who were trying not to laugh at them. I was thankful they took their jobs seriously, but until I see a positive pregnancy test, this may be too much for me.

“Fry his a*s.” My wolf howled, snapping me from my irritation.

Goliath was in a dead run to protect Agnes, who was now bleeding profusely.

I stuck my hand out from in between the bodies of Arsen and Erudite and, just like in the forest of illusion, I thought of my energy and the familiar electricity of my magic left my hand wrapping the hell hound in a bubble of energy. Just like with the pukwudgie the buzzing sound of electricity started and the yelps and wails of the hound pierced through the violent gnashing of Doris’s teeth, making contact against the burlap skin of the witch.

As the sounds of the hound quietened, the piercing sobs of Agnes became clearer. She loved this dog more than she loved her own children. How sad.

A green zap of energy caught my peripheral.

“Harley!” Yelled my mates in unison. I heard the pounding of their feet rushing to my aid as loudly as I heard the beating of my heart. I extended my hand hoping that my magic would know how to save me. Everything was moving in slow motion and the breath leaving my lips sounded like it was on a megaphone. I was always keenly aware of every moment happening around me and yet this time I wasn’t aware of anything.

Erudite stepped in front of me, taking the hit of Agnes’s attack on me. Arsen moved so quickly I had missed the dagger flying until the crunching thud of it piercing Agnes’s skull pulled my attention to it.

I dropped next to Erudite who was clutching the gaping wound in her chest.

“You saved me,” I whispered, surprised as tears wailed in my eyes.

“Duh, stupid. You’re my queen.” She gurgled, smirking at me as blood covered her pearly white teeth.

I laid my hands on the top of hers and pictured my magic flowing into her. I knew when she gasped that this time my healing power would work. It wouldn't be like with Denny. I could save her, and I did.

I helped her stand to her feet and I thanked her for saving me.

"If you ever call me stupid again, I will break your legs and call in a vet to euthanize you. I am dead serious." I shook her hand, both of us grinning at the other.

The whining of Doris's wolf caught my attention. My mates and Arsen were surrounding her and Agnes. Doris was whining but she wouldn't stop tearing at the throat of the person she considered a friend.

"Doris, it's over now. Come back to us." Her dark eyes returned to their normal shade at my command and shifted into a blood-soaked and tear-streaked mess. She kneeled at the old woman, covering her eyes with her hand and chanting something I couldn't understand.

A green glow sat between her hand and Agnes's face and when her chant was over and she opened her eyes, the green glow of her mother's magic was there.

As the dust of the night settled, we stepped through the portal to home, and even though we were all tired, I don't think any of us were ready to say it was over. The last few weeks have been a chaotic hell and even with all of the amazing things that happened, none of us have fully processed or recovered from the bad.

"We are being called home. The goddess said this threat was over." Arsen's smile was wide and even Erudite looked relieved.

"It was nice meeting the two of you. I assume we will see you again in the future?" Atlas questioned, returning Arsen's smile.

"In time I think we will be seeing a lot of one another," Arsen answered, eyeing my stomach.

The smile on my mate's faces had spread wide. My heart fluttered wildly. He had implied that I would be pregnant soon and I don't know if that makes me happy or scares the s**t out of me.

Arsen and Erudite evaporated much like the goddess always does and I turned, tucking myself under Alistair's arm.

"I'm ready to mention the promise of bringing me coffee that you made me." I tiptoed to kiss his cheek softly.

“Anything for you, my queen.” He bowed slightly, pulling me towards the packhouse to fulfill that promise.

“Where have you all been?” Denny asked us when we walked into the kitchen. We were dirty, bloody, and tired and at the sight of his bedhead and groggy eyes, I couldn’t help but laugh. I flopped down next to my brother stealing his coffee. He tried to scoot away from the filth on my clothes and I just pulled him in closer.

“You miss out on all of the fun, Den.” I ruffled his hair up, refilling the coffee in his cup and drinking to my heart’s content. Soon I may not get my caffeine and until that day, I will drink an abundant amount of my bitter-sweet best friend.