

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 101

### Cassius:

I paced back and forth, debating on if I should go talk to her or not. Humans cannot feel the mate bond, and I'm not sure if I can control myself around her. I had wandered close to her again despite my efforts to return to the party. Her laughter had stopped, and Fallon and Barrett had wandered off alone or returned to the party. She was sitting on the beach, letting the waves roll into her. Her loose ginger curls lay straight against her back, and her knees were pulled up to her chest. She was just watching the world through the eyes of the water, and something about catching her in this moment made me feel at peace until Knox was walking up to her, and something about the gleam in his eyes made my hackles stand upright. He sat beside her, and her relaxed expression faded into a hidden excitement, like she was trying to hide how happy it made her to see him.

"Hey, Cas. Welcome back, man." Knox's friendly face was smiling at me.

She turned to look at me, and the moment her smile crossed her sweet lips, I realized I had made my way to them.

"It's good to be back. Who is your friend, Knox." I couldn't take my eyes off her, and her rosy cheeks and wandering eyes told me she was at least attracted to me.

"This is Lennon. She is the soul eater that is staying with me while I train her to feed." He was casual with his words like he was talking about a friend.

That tells me he hasn't f\*\*\*\*d her, but his eyes tell me he wants to, and that pisses me off.

"Maybe I could help? I'm free for a bit before I get back to my schedule. I wouldn't mind offering my time." I tried to seem bored yet cordial. But my insides were boiling, and the urge to put my hands on her was unbearable.

"Would that be okay with you, Lennon? Cassius is an incredible warrior. He is the one who taught me how to train myself. He would be a great asset in your training." She looked from Knox to me and then back to Knox, nodding.

Her acceptance of my help sent a shiver of excitement through me. Maybe I can get my hands on her after all.

### **Lennon:**

The guy that Knox introduced to me as Cassius is the guy he had mentioned was also a giant manwhore, and man, I can see why. His tan skin glowed in the evening sun, and his tattooed torso was delicious. Like Knox, his tattoos ran into his swim trunks, and the urge to know what they hid under there itched at my brain.

I was surprised when Knox mentioned getting him to help me train. My hand-to-hand combat is s\*\*t, and this guy is as broad as a barn; I thought Knox was a big dude, but damn it, this guy is a f\*\*\*\*\*g bear, but I agreed anyways. If Knox believes he can help, I'll try anything.

The two of them sat with me until the sun had set completely. Without the lights from the party, the only thing lighting the beach would be the moons in the sky.

We had talked about food, movies, music, mistakes, and relationships, and for a moment, it felt like I had found where I belonged. Sandwiched between these two men gave me the feeling I was chasing in the water. That feeling of home.

I had never had that feeling with people before, and without warning, it hit me so hard that it took my breath.

“Knox, maybe we should go home. It’s getting late, and we have training in the morning.” My voice came out much more robust than I thought it would. My throat felt clamped off, but the usual sounds of my voice reassured me that I was just panicking for nothing.

“Yeah, sure. Let me run up and grab my stuff, and we can go.” He played it cool, but I could tell he knew I was freaking out.

“You know you don’t have to? You both could stay in the palace tonight. We could start your training here in the morning. I have a beautiful facility.” He wasn’t pressuring me. He looked desperate for me to agree with him, but I just played it off, telling him I would prefer the privacy of Knox’s place for now. I thanked him and practically ran to Knox’s bike with him hot on my heels.

“I’ll see you both in the morning. Five, right Knox?” Knox yelled back to Cassius, agreeing with him. But now, the thought of having them both with me in the same room made that fear much worse. I have never relied on anyone to feel comfortable, and won’t start now.

“What’s wrong?” Knox asked, starting the bike while my thighs and arms were clutched around him tightly.

“Nothing! Everything is fine.” I said as calmly as possible. Melting myself against him.

When we got home, he climbed off and turned to me.

“Don’t lie to me, Lennon. I know something is wrong, and I don’t like being lied to. What happened at the beach? I thought we were having fun.” His orange eyes were blazing with curiosity. How do I tell him he feels like my home?

“It was perfect. I promise you. Nothing is wrong. If anything, everything is perfect.” I hugged him tightly, burying my face in his chest.

“I am so happy,” I murmured to him.

His strong arms wrapped around me and pulled me flush against him effortlessly. His reply made my feelings that much stronger, and I hated it. The second he whispered into my hair, I knew it would be hell to fight these feelings off.

“I’m happy you are here, Lennon.” Was all he had to say to knock a brick out of the wall I had built between us.

### **Cassius:**

She just left me there on the beach. My wolf is losing his mind wanting me to follow her and mate and mark our mate, and now she’s running away with Death, and I’m just sitting here like a little bitch.

“There you are!” My mother came trudging through the sand with a smile on her face.

“Here I am.” I tried to fake a smile that she quickly saw through.

“Is it that girl that just left with Knox, or is it the welcome home party you didn’t want?” Her voice is kind and soft. My mother is an unnaturally powerful being, and somehow, simultaneously, she is the most thoughtful I’ve met.

“Both.” I growled, still thinking about the thick thighed little redhead just sitting beside me.

“Is she your mate?” My mother knows how I feel about mates. Whenever I so much as f\*\*k a woman, they leave the pack house in bloody tears.

“Yes.” I’m tired from my travels, and I don’t want to discuss this further. Still, if I tell her that, she’ll wrap me in a ball of hellfire or use her telekinesis to throw me into the ocean.

“Why are you still sitting here, Cassius? Go after her!” She snapped at me.

“She’s a soul eater, mother. She doesn’t even feel the bond.” I leaned back, taking in the view that captivated my little mate. I thought about how her green eyes lit up when she saw Knox, and a fire of jealousy and l\*\*t lit in my gut.

“She was made for you, Cassius. Any fear or concern you have, you should let go of. The other halves of our souls crave the same things that you do. That’s why it never works out with anyone else.” Her small hand squeezed my shoulder before she turned to leave me in my thoughts.

“I may have to go away for a bit longer. But I will be close by if anyone needs me.” I can’t let him get into her heart before I do. She never replied, but I knew she heard and understood what I had said.

