

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 102

Lennon:

“There you are. I was wondering if I would see you again.” I patted the side of my leg when the massive silver wolf came walking down the beach. I was thankful to be on the beach this time, with my toes in the water, the sun sinking low, the sky painted red and orange, and my beer was cold. This is perfect.

The wolf happily trotted over next to me, careful not to get too close. Which I am thankful for. I don't remember him being this big in my last dream. But then again, I could never get this close to him the last time. Even at my grave, he was careful not to let me near him.

“You are like a... school bus.” He c****d his head at my words as if referring to him as a school bus was an insult. The wolf may be right though... he is much bigger.

I was mesmerized by his silver coat in the setting sun. My fingers were begging to run through it, but I was scared to get close. I sat there looking at him instead of the water or the sunset. Slowly, I scooted closer to him, stopping short every time his playful eyes would turn and look down at me. Finally, I was next to him, but I was still too scared to just make my hand reach out and touch the way I really wanted to. His paw scooted closer to my leg and I took that as an invitation to reach for him. My fingers lifted slowly. His eyes watched my careful movements until I was just mere inches from running my fingers through the silver silk. He leaned slightly and I gasped when my hand sank into his fur, disappearing completely.

“You are so furry!” I screeched, jumping to my feet.

I don't care if he eats me alive, I am wrapping whatever I can get wrapped around his fluffy butt. I couldn't reach his head so I settled for the chest, scratching and patting my way all the way around him. He flopped over, making me fall on top of him, but I just kept scratching.

“Big baby.” I chuckled, realizing this beast is nothing more than a sweet precious guy just wanting love.

Right when my arms started burning from scratching the sweet thing, an irritated voice broke through my dream popping it like a carnival balloon.

“Lennon!” I shook my dream off and tried focusing on the darkness of the room. Where the hell am I?

“You have f****d up dreams.” Knox's gravelly, I just woke up voice sliced through the darkness and my body hadn't yet pieced together what my brain had.

“Why are you in my bed?” I grasped for the sheets like I needed to hide myself even though I was fully clothed.

“YOU are in MY bed, princess.” My body shivered from the tingles that danced across my skin at the way his voice sounded right now.

“Is everything okay?” a girl's voice called out from the same darkness I had just been leaning into.

I rolled from the bed in surprise, hitting the ground hard enough that I am pretty sure I knocked ten years off my h*p's lifespan. I climbed to my feet with Knox's sheet clutched in my fist. Panic tied a noose around my neck when he flipped the light on and both of them were standing there a*s naked.

“f**k. I'm naked! You're sorry!” I pointed directly at Knox's p***s like a dumb a*s.

The girl on the other side of his bed laughed at me, making my face scorch hotter. I backed into the door, thankful that I managed to find the door knob because I couldn't take my eyes off of him. I turned the knob and backed out into the hallway. I dropped the sheet and grabbed my own knob. My embarrassment was prickling in my eyes and I wanted to die all over again.

"Lennon!" He called out, swinging his door open again.

"I'm fine!" I cringed at the way my voice sounded. I cleared my throat before trying it again.

"I'm fine, Knox. I'm so sorry for the dream and the c**k blocking. I'll see you at training." I slammed my door in his face and sank against it, letting my whole body shiver and shake as the heat of my embarrassment turned to a fit of ice-cold jealousy.

I stumbled back to my bed and rolled into a burrito. I just wanted to be back on the beach with the silver wolf and the cold beer.

Knox:

"Lily, you have to go." I started shuffling s**t around until I found my boxers and then I grabbed her s**t and tossed it at her.

"For real?" I could tell she was pissed.

Hell, I was upset too, but not at her, or Lennon for that matter. I was pissed at myself. I fed Lennon and she has a fated mate, and now with this imprint, I can't even get my d**k hard for Lily without thinking of Lennon and the minute that I pictured her pouty lips wrapped around my d**k with my fingers tangled in those flaming curls she busts through my bedroom door giggling and flops down right on top of me.

"This is just too much." She spat.

"You spent the whole party with her and Cas on the beach. None of you did anything but sit there and laugh like school kids and you said you had the

best time and now this. When you get rid of the little girl that is taking over your life, let me know.” She slammed the door as she left.

Without knowing what the hell to do next, I made coffee and took a shower. I will have to talk to Lennon, but not right now. She seemed so upset with me and I can't face her yet. I don't even know what to say or what she may have felt if anything from the imprint. Humans can't feel bonds the way we do.

I sat on the couch after the shower and when the coffee wasn't cutting it, I poured some jack in with it and I drank until I passed out on the couch.

“Knox, wake up man. Are we doing this or what?” I knew Cassius had just welcomed himself in like always when he started shaking me. I creaked my eyes open grunting.

“Where is Lennon?” He asked, looking around the otherwise empty house.

“Her room.” I pointed in through the hallway. He took off towards her door and never even knocked before barging in. A low growl emanated from him, practically rattling my walls.

“She is gone.” He stomped into the living room with his wolf's unique eyes that looked like galaxies of chaos.

“She what?” I jumped up, remembering the events that took place early this morning.

I ran into the basement to see if maybe she had gone downstairs to exercise like she had the one night that she couldn't sleep. When she wasn't there, I ran outside and yelled for her at the top of my lungs. She didn't answer and that is when the real panic set in. I grabbed my phone off of the counter and grabbed my chest when her voice came through the other end.

“What's up, Buttercup?” She sounded chipper like last night had never happened.

“Are you okay? Where are you?” my voice sounded much more hateful than I had expected and it surprised Cas and I both.

“I’m on the top of the mountain, Hester. Calm down. I woke up early and went for a run.” She acted like she hadn’t just given me a f*****g heart attack.

“Cas and I will be right up. Stay right there.” I growled.

“You got it. Bring me some coffee!” her normal playful tone came through the speakers, easing the rage and fear in me.

“She’s on the mountain,” I growled at a pissed-off Cas.

“What happened last night?” His tone matched mine in anger.

“Lennon must have been dreaming and she sleepwalks. She got into bed with me and Lily. We were both naked in the middle of... and Lennon panicked. Lily left. I passed out before I could talk to her.” I ran my fingers through my hair. I put my training clothes on after my shower, so all I needed to do was slip my shoes on.

Cas and I made our way up the mountain to where Lennon said she was. She was sitting on a giant rock on the side of the mountain just looking into the universe I had created for myself.

“Please tell me you didn’t forget my coffee.” Her pouty little l*p turned up and had me ready to kick my own a*s because I had forgotten it.

“Here you go, Red. I remembered it.” Cas manifested her coffee using his powers and I rolled my eyes when her face lit up. He is such a manwhore.

“See. Cassius remembered.” She gave him the pretty smile that she usually gives me in the mornings and damn this imprint, because I can’t get my d**k wet without thinking about her, and now I’m jealous because she is smiling at other men, and I want to scream.

This thing should have faded by now.

Lennon:

Both were looking at me and I couldn't explain it. They just seem so awkward and uptight and after last night I am just trying really hard to seem normal. I haven't slept, I cried, I feel like hell and these big babies are making it weird. Both of them. That means that Knox told Cassius.

"You told Cassius? I apologize, alright? I am sorry that I c**k blocked you. I don't want this to keep feeling so awkward. I saw your p***s. I saw Lilith's v****a. Can we please just move on already?" Both boys looked at each other before they leaned over on each other laughing their asses off.

"You said P***s." Cassius erupted.

"She said v****a." Knox croaked.

"Are you both children?" I swallowed my own laughter watching these two grown men falling over each other because of the use of my words.

This is going to be a long day.