

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 106

Lennon:

Three huge men, Cassius, Knox, and Harley, were all standing in a circle arguing about me. I hate that this has come to them arguing. They are family, and I am no one. I thought about how they all could project their auras into the room. I thought about my own. Do I have one? What color would it be? Would it penetrate their circle and steal their attention if I asked it to?

“Enough.” I never stood. I never yelled. I projected my aura and prayed that it carried my voice to them and gave them some understanding or comfort. Anything to make them stop fighting with each other, and it did. All six of them turned to me. The three men Harley had called Cassius’s fathers turned to me as quickly as Harley, Knox, and Cassius did.

“I don’t want you all fighting over me. I’m sorry for what I did. But it wasn’t their fault. It was mine. I don’t even know how to call souls to me, and I don’t know how I called that many to me. But you all are family. You shouldn’t be fighting.

“You shouldn’t have to apologize for being powerful, Lennon. That is why people are blessed with the gifts that they are. They should be nurtured and used. Not tucked away because of the fear that is strangling out a bunch of weak old farts who call themselves an elder. I’m glad you did what you did today.” One of the three men said, leaning up on Knox’s counter. His red eyes

were like piercing shards of glass, and even though he seemed relaxed, his aura trumped mine entirely.

“Did someone call for a nana?” a short little woman came into the living room with a smile scrunching up her rosy cheeks. Knox, Cassius, and all three of the massive men acted like a child who woke up Christmas morning with a house full of gifts.

“Nana!” They all hooted and hollered, surrounding her in their love and hugs.

Harley came to where I was sitting and sat beside me with a smile on her pretty face.

“That is Doris. She is Axel and Atlas’s godmother, Alistair’s adopted godmother, Cassius’s great-godmother, Knox’s adopted great-godmother, and my bestie. She is amazing and kind, and I think you will love her.” She spoke to me but never took her eyes off the five brooding men towering over the small woman with smiles on their faces. One of the men had taken a tin from her and was eating cookies and fighting with the other one, who looked just like him because he didn’t want to share. Knox was trying to shove Cassius out of the way to get his hug, and the red-eyed one was laughing and talking with her about a recipe he had perfected of hers, and I could understand why she was smiling. These men are all children.

The little woman broke free from the testosterone bubble and came toddling over to Harley with her arms spread wide. Harley jumped up and let her pull her into a bone-crushing hug. My stomach churned with jealousy over the family dynamic they all share, and for a split second, I let my jealousy simmer before tucking it away with a smile.

“Come here, dear. Let me look at you.” She held her hands to me, and I took them, standing up for her. She eyed me over for a moment.

“I am so glad that our goddess has blessed our Cassius with such a powerful—” Everyone in the room started coughing and clearing their throats.

“Friend.” She finished once the coughing died down. She pulled me into a bone-crushing hug that I relaxed into completely. I never had a grandma, but I am sure this is a grandma hug.

“You did some damage today. Huh?” She laughed.

She never let me go, and I didn’t offer to pull away. I needed this hug more than I realized, and I won’t let her go until she pulled away first.

“Alright, Nana. You’re crushing her.” Knox tried to steal my grandma’s hugs, and I was ready to fight a bear for those hugs.

“Back off, dweeb. I need this.” I grumbled on the small woman’s shoulder, making the room laugh, but I didn’t care. I knew they knew how good those hugs were.

“Alright now, sugar. Let’s figure out what you are, okay?” She pulled away from me, making my heart sad.

“Can you do that?” Do I want her to do that? What if I am different from what they were expecting? What if... if I’m evil?

“I can do anything. Sit with me?” I nodded and sat with Doris. She held out her little hands, and I happily took them. She closed her eyes, and I looked around at everyone else, who was eyeing us with curiosity. Knox’s orange eyes were locked on me, though. He gave me a small smile and a nod. But the minute Doris’s energy started radiating through me, I tried to make myself look at her. I couldn’t tear my eyes away from him.

This home is my safe space. But he is starting to feel like my home too.

“You were right. She isn’t a soul eater. Despite her need to satiate her hunger like a soul eater does.” Doris patted my hands and stood up, looking at the men in the room.

“What is she then?” Asked Knox, who promised me he would find out.

“I can’t answer that for you, but I can tell Harley and Lennon, and they can decide if the rest of you should know.” Her eyes were stern, making my heart fall. I don’t know why I need to know what I am, but it feels essential. But I want Knox and Cass to know. I don’t care about the other men either, honestly.

“And the other thing?” The red-eyed man asked.

“Both or neither... or maybe one of them. It’s really a choice.” I don’t know what that one’s about, but I will assume it didn’t involve me.

“You all can go pack her up. She will have to move into the pack house, and I think having someone with her constantly would be a good idea.” Doris’s eyes switched from a precious grandmother to a serious warrior in seconds, making my heart beat against my sternum.

“What’s going on, Nana?” Cass asked her.

“I told you, dear. I can tell your mother and Lennon what she is. I can’t tell you. She has to.” She pointed at me.

“I want them to know,” I murmured.

“Knox and Cassius are the only friends I have ever had. If I am going to lose them, I need it to be now. I can handle it right now. If I have them much longer, I won’t survive losing them.” My face flushed, admitting that I had never had friends. It got even hotter having to tell them I wouldn’t survive losing them.

“So be it. She is a direct descendant of Mother Gaia.” My brows c****d. I am not well-rehearsed in deities and goddesses, but I know that one, and it made me laugh.

They all stood looking at me with blown-out eyes.

“What? That’s crazy. Gaia is basically... well, she is everything. I know I am just now finding out that this stuff exists, but this is just farfetched.

“I mean, not really. Axel is a reincarnation of Alistair. Harley is a reincarnation of Alistair’s dead mate Cordelia, and her soul was created to sustain life between realms. Cassius is the reason that the world even exists right now. Without him, the realms will die. I am the Grim f*****g reaper, and Nana is basically a messenger of the goddesses. She can see past, present, and future.” Knox said nonchalantly as if this dysfunctional s**t wasn’t insane.

“This really is all a dream, isn’t it? I am still in my grave back on the lake. This is my brain dying slowly.” I ran my fingers through my hair in frustration.

“Grave?” Cassius roared.

“You were buried alive?” His eyes were black, and silver hair sprouted from his arms and face. His teeth and nose were elongated. His bones were snapping and realigning, and seconds from the time this started, and school bus-sized silver wolf was in front of us.

“It’s you!” I yelled, running over to my silver wolf friend that I hadn’t seen in a few days, everyone tried grabbing me to keep me from him, but I made it to his grouchy a*s, and I started digging in, scratching his honey spots. He immediately responded, rolling over and pulling me down with him. I rubbed and patted him while his massive fluffy tail wagged happily, and then it hit me. I just watched Cassius turn into my friend.

This is Cassius.

I jumped off of him with a scorching face. As soon as I got off the massive beast, he transformed into a very naked Cassius.

“Mother of pearl, naked! You are Cassius!!” My hands flew up, covering my eyes. His massive form wrapped around me, and I almost fainted, feeling his thing against me.

“I’m so sorry that happened to you, Lennon. No one will ever do anything like that to you again, or I promise you I will have their hearts gift-wrapped for you.” He growled into my hair.

“He let me go, and my eyes immediately fell between his legs.” I stared at him like I did Knox. The heat that was sunburning my face spread everywhere, and I turned around, covering my eyes again.

“Let’s go get packed up, princess. Looks like we’re taking a trip.” Knox took me by the hands that were still covering my eyes and pulled me toward the back of the house. I don’t know what is with these men and being naked but seeing them like that makes it difficult to shove those other feelings aside.

Knox helped me pack my bag, and Cass came in, fully clothed this time, to pack my bag out for me. I opted to ride on the bike with Knox because I would be a fool not to take the opportunity to get the rush his speeding gives me, and we set off to Cass’s house.

“What does being a descendant of Gaia mean for me?” I asked Knox over the roar of his bike.

“More than you can imagine, princess. We can discuss it once we get settled at the pack house.” We drove for what felt like forever, and my jaw dropped when we pulled into the long driveway.

“It’s a f*****g Castle.” I roared in excitement.

Knox’s laughter helped ease some of the nerves in my throat. Something tells me this is just another of my many beginnings, and to say I wasn’t scared shitless would be lying through my teeth.