

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 114

**Lennon:**

The flickering of candles danced across the bedroom. Cass, Knox, and I were playing Monopoly at the coffee table. Lightning and thunder were waging war in the night sky, and with the generators out, the shadows danced across the castle walls like the wisps from the forest.

“I know a game we could play.” Knox’s hooded gaze had heat dancing in my stomach.

“I’m up for whatever. I just don’t want to go to sleep yet.” I have always hated storms like this. I pretended as a child the angels in heaven were bowling when the thunder would crack across the sky. But as I grew, those precious fantasies seemed to shrink.

“Strip poker.” Cass’s husky voice seemed to echo through the room, snapping me out of my haze. My mouth was so dry from his suggestion that I could barely swallow. Yet, for some reason, I feel brave, like I can do whatever I want without consequences.

“Sure.” I casually shrugged like I wasn’t about to be in a room with possibly naked gods, who were also my best friends. I swore I wouldn’t catch feelings, but that rule doesn’t apply to looking... does it?

“What’s the game?” I asked ignorantly as possible. If they think they can call my bluff, I can have them both naked before they even start.

“Five card draw?” Knox cracked open another beer and took a drink without letting his scorching eyes leave me. I nodded and sat back, sipping my beer while Cass shuffled the cards and passed them out.

I picked the cards up and immediately frowned. I don't want them to have any indications that I have a halfway decent hand. So I discarded and finagled until I was satisfied with the cards in my hand. Again, I kept my face neutral, and by the fourth round, I was feeling myself.

“Cass. Your turn. Pants off.” I smirked, revealing my hand.

“Royal flush.” Now both were down to underwear and socks, and I couldn't help but admire them. Who knew the body could be so damn perfect. I often looked myself over in the mirror, repulsed by my scars, thick a\*s, and thighs. I felt too tall for a woman and yet too short to be tall. My a\*s was alright, I guess. But I was cheated in the t\*\*s department, yet here they both are... flawless works of art. Even their scars made their bodies that much more intriguing.

“Round five.” Knox's brows jumped around when he picked up his hand. I gathered my cards, frowning for real this time. This hand is a wreck. I had high hopes of getting them in their birthday suits before they even got my shirt off, and with a hand like this, it isn't happening, and I had never regretted not wearing a bra until now.

“I'm good.” Said a smiling Knox, who laid down a royal flush.

f\*\*k. I have definitely lost this round.

“Same.” Cass fanned his cards out on the table, showing us a full house.

I did everything possible to build my hand, but they had me.

“Go ahead, princess.” Knox sat back in his underwear, drinking his beer with his muscled chest heaving as I stood to remove my shirt.

From this angle, I had a much better view of between their legs, and I almost choked on my spit at the sight of them standing in attention like I was on a stage performing for them. I let my fingertips dance shakily under the hem of my shirt, and slowly I pulled it over my head. The thunder exploded in the sky, and a low growl erupted from a dark-eyed Cassius. Knox's orange eyes were lit like the candles, still happily flickering around the room, and despite the heat in my cheeks, I gathered the cards, shuffled them, and passed out round six. Then, with a repeat of round five over my head, I stood, hooked my fingertips in my joggers, and slid them down, and I regretted more than anything that I looked up. If I thought they stood attention before, I was wrong. Both were massively erect and begging to be tasted. My tongue danced behind my teeth, wondering if they tasted as good as they smelled.

"You look like you want something, sunshine... care to share with the class?" Cass's words wrapped around me, sending crackles through my soul.

"I want you to get down on your knees and taste me." I shuddered at the words that fell from my mouth. My bulldog mouth had clearly overrode my puppy dog a\*s because when they both fell to their knees, I stumbled backward, falling to the couch. Cassius was the first one to make it between my thighs.

His warm lips started kissing a trail of fire up my thigh that had me gripping the plush couch cushions instantly.

Knox took a knee on the couch beside me. His hand cupped my jaw, forcing my gaze from Cassius to him. I caught his masculine scent as he leaned in for the k\*\*s, and the moment his lips touched mine, every pulse point in my body ignited in carnal need.

"mmm." I g\*\*\*\*\*d, licking his lips, taking the initiative to taste his tongue. Cass's mouth had reached my h\*\*s, and I was eager for friction. My p\*\*\*y was wet and ready for whatever they had planned. But visions of getting my way made stars dance behind my closed eyes.

I shivered when the sound of my panties being torn echoed around the dimly lit room.

Cass's mouth was back on me instantly. His tongue was eager to reach my center while Knox and I were locked in a feverish k\*\*s. The second Cass dipped his tongue inside my p\*\*\*y I arched against his face breaking my k\*\*s with Knox. I carefully gathered Cass's curly locks into my left hand, admiring how f\*\*\*\*\*g perfectly he was eating me.

"f\*\*k, just like that." I let my head fall back against the couch. Knox kissed his own blazing trail across my jaw and down my neck, where he lazily dragged his tongue over my nipple.

"Knox." I panted.

He looked up at me with blazing eyes, and the only thing I could think about was him teaching me exactly how he wanted his d\*\*k sucked, but I couldn't articulate those words in any other way than throat f\*\*k me. So instead, I pulled him from his boxers and leaned forward, taking him into my mouth.

"For the love... f\*\*k, Lennon." He g\*\*\*\*\*d, gathering my hair. Pushing himself deeper into my throat.

Right before I came on Cass's handsome face, he pulled away, stood to his feet, and kneeled between my legs on the couch. The moment he freed himself and the warm head of his c\*\*k slid through my juices, a tiny bit of reality slapped me in the face.

"You shouldn't do that." I m\*\*\*\*\*d, fighting the urge to drop myself onto his throbbing length.

"Do you want to stop?" he went to pull away, but I had already wrapped my legs around him in a vice.

"No. But I think you should know that you will be mine the minute you decide to stick your d\*\*k inside me." My chest was rising and falling with the anticipation of his choice.

“Oh, f\*\*k!” I m\*\*\*\*d out when he slid the tip into me. The waves of pleasure that had dwindled with the loss of his mouth on my clit returned with a vengeance the deeper into me he thrust himself.

“Baby girl, you were ours the minute you spread those delicious thighs for us,” Knox said, reaching between Cass and me to continue the assault on my clit.

The thunder exploded again, and with it, so did my o\*\*\*\*m.

“CLEAR!”

Another round of thunder and lightning.

“Still nothing. Charge again.”

“CLEAR!”

“We have a normal sinus rhythm.” My eyes fluttered open to see a b\*\*\*d-soaked Cass and Knox beside me. I tried to pull out whatever was in my mouth since it clearly wasn’t Knox anymore.

“Stop. Don’t fight it, princess. They are going to take excellent care of you. Cass and I will be right here.” He turned to look at a pale Cassius.

“Don’t worry, red. We’re back home now, thanks to you. Everything will be okay.” He leaned over, kissing my forehead, causing those once intense crackles in my soul to erupt in a light tingle across my skin. My eyes closed again, wanting to go back to my filthy game of strip poker with the two of them instead of whatever in the f\*\*k this was.

I relaxed into whatever I had been lying on with a huff. I clearly wasn’t getting to return to that haven anytime soon, so I might as well sleep away the euphoria they had left on my body. When I wake up... if I wake up... I will still just be their friend; if that is all I ever get of them, that will still be enough.

