

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 121

Knox:

We made sure Harley got through the threshold safely. She had a few bumps and bruises, but nothing compared to some scrapes she had been in. Cassius was beaten to death, but I had seen him worse off before, too, and knowing him the way I do, I am sure he is as eager to get back to Lennon as I am. I plan to bust her f*****g a*s for forcing us out of The Nothing while she was fighting Adoria. I don't know where she learned how to do the things she had learned while she was out, but wherever her mind was, the sweet little Lennon that jumped in front of the attack for us was gone. In her place stood a warrior of grace and skill.

Cass leaned his weight heavier on me, promising his mother we would return with Lennon safely, and then we turned, heading back through the portal Lennon had made. We stumbled, falling on our faces into...

"Is this sand?" Cass asked.

We both looked up to glistening crystal waters and a white sandy beach. Had her portal backfired? Or did she know we would return for her, so she made the portal go somewhere else?

"I turned it into the place where I met you and got to know you both better." We turned to see Lennon looking out at the waves rolling in.

"Where is Adoria?" I asked with my guard still high.

“Gone for good.” She waved her hand like it was no big deal.

She rolled over on her hands and knees and crawled to Cass and me. She ran her sandy hands all over the gashes Adoria had marred him with. He hissed, scrunching his eyes up, and then immediately relaxed with a sigh. His wounds started closing quickly, relieving him of any pain he had been hiding from us. When did she learn to heal? She grabbed his wrist to help him set up, and the moment he was sitting, he pulled her into him, locking her in a bone-crushing hug.

“We have missed you so f*****g much, red!” his eyes were glossy with the unshed tears of the truth the both of us are keeping locked away. We love her.

Lennon:

I wrapped my arms tighter around Cass’s neck, squeezing him with the same joy he felt.

“Let’s go home. I have gossip.” I said into his neck with a chuckle.

I stood and took Knox into another hug now that we had a minute to enjoy it. His massive frame engulfed me, and his long fingers ran through my hair, tying in a fist that had my stomach swarming in soft flutters.

“You are never leaving again, Princess.” He sighed into my neck, making my skin warm.

“Now, I never have to. Let’s go home so I can tell you guys what has happened.” I laughed again because he didn’t want to let me go. The big bastard missed me, after all.

When Knox finally let go of me, I cut a portal back to the pack house. I looped my arms in theirs and got started on the tea as we made our way home. It still feels so weird knowing I have an actual home.

“So, when I trapped Adoria inside me, I was mentally transported to this field of wildflowers where Mother Gaia was waiting for me. Right? Well, she wasn’t the only one. Queen Penthesilea, the a****n queen, was there too. That’s who trained me, or well... one of the ones who trained me. You won’t believe the powers I have!” My excitement of being back with them had gotten the best of me, but how they had given me their undivided attention about my journey had my trap flapping. I wish I had been paying more attention, though, because when we stepped through the threshold at the pack house, the whole pack was there cheering the return of their king.

The old me would’ve tried to shy away from him because I didn’t like the attention, but not the new me. The new me is going to stand here and cheer for the long life my friend gets to live. I let go of their arms and turned to Cass, clapping for his victory. Knox wrapped his arms around me and grabbed both wrists, stopping me.

“They are clapping for you, princess.” His dark chuckle in my ear had the hairs on my neck standing upright. I turned to look at all of them, and they were all looking at me.

“I am alive right now because of the collective efforts of my mother, your former queen. Death himself, and Lennon... Lennon is an incredible, fearless, beautiful—” Cass’s words were cut off when a tall blonde wrapped around Cass.

“I was so worried about you!” she cried out. Cass’s face scrunched up as he sat her on her feet.

“Ashley, what the f**k are you doing?” the growl that tore from him had my heart rate skyrocketing.

“Hi, my name is Ashley. I’m... I don’t know what Cass and I are, but I am the baby mama for now.” She looked back lovingly at Cass, who was squeezing

my hand so hard I felt the bones straining. Not that it matters. I was squeezing him just as hard.

“You are having a baby?” I muttered the only thing that was in my brain.

“No, it isn’t mine, and when she has it. I will prove that.” We were still gripping each other’s hands, and both of our fingers were turning white from the pressure.

“WAIT... Are you two?” her finger pointed at our hands, and when he paused, it told me he didn’t feel the way I felt, so I clarified for her.

“We’re just best friends.” I made him let my hand go, and I backed up toward Knox.

“I want to go home... to the charm. I want to go back to your house.” I swallowed hard, making sure that the tears wouldn’t have the opportunity to fall.

He looked over my head at Cass. I couldn’t turn to look at him, I don’t know why, but my chest felt like an earthquake was raging in my heart, and I didn’t think I could stick around with a brave face right now. I just need a second to adjust and swallow my feelings.

“Just for a few days. Please?” Knox was still looking at Cass, who was so close to me now that I could feel his breath fanning on the back of my neck and head. Knox nodded and took me by the hand. We walked away from everyone, but there was only one that killed me to walk away from, and I could still feel his eyes creating holes into my back.

“Don’t worry, daughter. Embrace your skin. It is as beautiful as the flowers in the field and the birds in the sky.” Mother’s words ricocheted through my mind the second I crossed my arms to cover my stomach. I straightened my spine and held my chin high. I cut a portal to the charm Knox had made as his solitude, and I stepped through, only stopping to look back once I was through the blinding lights and knew he wouldn’t see me looking at him.

Knox:

“Cass, give her a few days. Then, if you are sure the pup isn’t yours, you have nothing to worry about.” I told him through the mind link. His heart was racing, ready to explode. The second Ashley asked what he and Lennon were, he paused because of the agreement we made about not telling Lennon about our bonds until the pup was born; she tore her hand from his, telling Ashley they were just friends, and I could feel his wolf ready to burst through and rip Ashley to shreds. It didn’t only because Lennon’s aura released, making the air thick enough to cut with a knife.

Her portal led straight into the kitchen, and I knew what she needed from me.

“Coffee or wine?” I asked, rubbing her shoulder. Now that our bond is whole, I will have hell keeping my hands to myself.

“Wine, please.” Her eyes were watering over, ready to ruin the incredible war paint covering her pale skin. Her bottom l*p was shaking, and she was trying to hide it from me.

I picked her up, wrapped her thighs around my waist, and tangled her in my arms, squeezing her tightly.

“It isn’t his, Lennon. No girl has ever been able to f**k Cassius long enough to get pregnant, and Ashley especially is a conniving b***h. She was an easy piece of a*s that he used to scratch an itch, and it happened before he met you. She is just a power-hungry whore.” I told her the answer to everything I knew was racing through her beautiful mind.

“What, are you kidding? I’m so happy for him; Cass will be a great dad!” She muttered from the crook of my neck where her beautiful little face had snuggled deeply. She let her legs go trying to settle her feet on the floor. I lowered her, letting her get her feet on the floor.

I ran my hand across her painted face looking into the beautiful green eyes I had missed so much.

“When Cassius’s mate discovers his existence and feels the love and adoration he holds for her, he will make a great mate and be an even better father to their child. But Ashley’s pup is not his. Go shower and put your bathing suit on. I will give us some drinks, and we can relax. I still want to hear about everything that happened while you were away.” I used my thumb to wipe away the stray tear she couldn’t force away. She nodded, leaving me in the kitchen while I watched her walk away, sniffing, fighting the urge to comfort my mate.

“Is she alright?” Cassius’s voice rattled my brain while digging through my collection for the red wine that Harley and Lennon had drunk so much of. I think she could use the relaxation.

“She is upset, but she is hiding it well. She is hurting.” I told him truthfully.

“Come home, both of you. Let me make things right for the three of us. I can figure out how to prove the pup isn’t mine; I know I can. Please, Knox. I need my mates.” I rolled my head, trying to relieve the tension in my neck that had bunched up because of the situation.

“I can’t force her to come back home, Cass. You know that.” He was quiet, and I wondered if he had heard me.

“I’ll fix this, and when I do, I want you both to come home so we can tell Lennon the truth.” He cut me off after saying that, leaving me with a sad mate crying in the shower and a raging mate at the pack house with me in between the two as the mediator.