

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 126

Cassius:

No sooner did we step through the portal back to our own time did a mind link rattle through.

“You may want to come home, bub. Mom and I had a vision, and let’s just say I think we broke Lennon. She is talking to herself outside the pack house in the forest.” Fallon’s words made me pinch my brow. At least whatever they saw in their visions, we know it wasn’t about Ashley’s pup being mine.

“I’m on my way,” I grumbled. I need a hot shower and twelve hours of sleep, and I think Knox is just a little behind me. He made us some coffee and cut us a portal directly into the forest.

I almost pissed my pants when we entered the greenery to find Lennon talking with... I don’t know who in the f**k she is talking to. But her eyes were glowing that bright white, and her whole body was swallowed in a soft glow of light.

“Lennon. Are you okay?” I asked softly. The thing she was talking to looked at me first. Then, her face spread out into a heavenly smile.

“I’m fine, Cass. Working.” She grumbled.

“Let’s go again, Mother. I can get it this time. It felt easier the last time.” Lennon’s voice sounded strained like she was fighting the urge to explode.

“As you wish, daughter.” Her voice sounded ethereal when she spoke to Lennon. I stepped forward, I felt like she needed help or support, or maybe I just wanted to be close to her. But Knox grabbed my shoulder, not letting me move forward.

“That is Mother Gaia, Cass. It would be best if we did not interfere. Then, we can have Lennon tell you what happened while she was out. But, for now, let’s be here if she needs us.” I looked back to my little mate, who was taking a stance to fight. Everything in me ignited in a fiery rage the moment the creature put its index and middle finger against Lennon’s forehead. His head fell back, and her eyes and mouth were open wide with rays of light pouring from her. Her feet lifted from the ground, and then just as quickly as it started, her feet sat back down on the ground, and Lennon dropped to the ground on one knee. She was panting, and the sweat was dripping from her face. Her shirt was tattered to the point it was barely hanging on, and Knox and I ran to her. We both took an arm standing our damn near limp mate up on her feet.

“I don’t know what the f**k you did to her, but if it even hurt so much as a hair on her head, I will rip your f*****g throat out.” Fur was sprouting from my arms. I had pulled Lennon flush against me, and I didn’t have to ask to know my wolf’s unique eyes were swirling in the darkness of the night.

The creature’s laugh told me I stood no chance against it, but I didn’t care. I would burn the world down for my sunshine. I would go to the ends of the earth to ensure her happiness and good health, and it wouldn’t matter if it killed me; before I crossed the realm of my goddess, I would have that thing’s throat in my clutches when I went.

“I’m fine, Cass. Let’s go again, Mother.” She tried to pull her arms away from us, but we both knew we were the only things holding her up.

“Not tonight, daughter. Let your mates take you inside. You should rest.” The creature turned into a woman, a goddess by every right.” It was Lennon’s words that had me seeing red this time.

“No, mother. This is important, and I can handle it. But, please, I need to be prepared.” She was on the verge of tears.

“No, daughter. It doesn’t matter how hard you train. There is only one thing that will strengthen your light. So, for now. Go rest, child. We still have time.” her voice was so soft and tender with Lennon, and this emotional whiplash was becoming too much for my beast. So, I took her into my arms, pulling her flush against me. She whimpered from the contact, encouraging me to pick her up. I turned away from the creature with one thing in mind.

“She will call you back tomorrow, I am sure. Just know when she does, we will be here too.” I told her before turning away.

“I would expect nothing less of the mates I helped choose for my daughter, Cassius.” Her melodic chuckle reverberated off the forest floor, making a chill run up my spine. Her small hand gripped my shoulder, and my whole body shivered at her touch.

Lennon was in my arms, lying bridal style, but she must not have liked it like that because she wrapped her arms around my neck and wiggled until her thick thighs were locked around me in a vice. I latched around her like a leech looking for a lifeforce to feed from. Her scent was sweet, even under the smell of the forest coating her soft skin. I sank my face into the crook of her neck and slowed my pace to enjoy the feel of her curves against me; I just wanted to enjoy her scent a bit longer. She was already asleep anyway. She would never know that I was barely moving or inhaling her sweetness. f**k. She’s perfect.

Finally, Knox and I returned to the pack house with our little sunshine in tow. We made our way to the Alpha floor and into my bedroom. Knox was in front opening the bathroom door without us even asking. She is covered

in mud and leaves, and I hope she doesn't get upset with us for cleaning her up a bit. Knox turned the shower on, and she sighed when the steam started billowing into the bathroom. I sat her on the counter, taking her by her face so she could wake up and tell me it was okay to take her clothes off and clean her up.

"Red... Wake up, baby girl. Can Knox and I get you cleaned up? I promise we will be soft, and if you feel uncomfortable getting naked in front of us, I'm sure Mom and Fallon could help you instead." Her eyes fluttered open, and she looked at me with a soft smile. Then, she bit her lip and closed her eyes again, raising her arms above her head, giving me permission to take off her shirt.

"I need you to use your words, baby girl." I rubbed her cheek softly, smiling when she leaned into the palm of my hand.

"Yes." Her voice was clear despite her exhaustion.

I lifted her shirt over her head while Knox took her hair tie out, letting her long locks fall free. He unsnapped her bra and made my heart thunder in my chest. Her bra slid down her arms freeing her for us. My mouth watered when two shiny green bars caught my eye. How did I never notice that before? My hands slid from her ribs to her h**s. She leaned back on her hands, and my entire being lit ablaze at how she looked at me. I ran my fingers along her waistband and unbuttoned her pants. The second the zipper went down, and her skin broke out in chills, I second-guessed my ability to be respectful because she is absolutely delectable, lifting her h**s up for me. She is so ready to be seen and touched by us.

"Pull them off, Cass." Her aura was wafting around the room the same as the steam that was clouding my judgment, but I did as she said anyways, pulling her panties and all off in one go, and then she lifted her arms for me to pick her up again, and I froze. Is she asking me to shower with her?

Her hands slowly lowered when I made no move to pick her up, and she jumped off the counter to stand in front of us. Her little hands reached out

to me. I could see the way her nerves caused her hands to shake, but she seemed set on this. Her hands gripped the hem of my shirt; she let her knuckles graze my skin the whole way up my stomach until I leaned down so she could finish pulling it off. Her eyes were locked on the button of my jeans, and I smiled, remembering her words.

“Pull them off, Lennon.” Her green eyes looked into mine with a hunger I had never seen in her before. Her still shaking hands slowly unbuttoned my pants; her fingers found my zipper pulling it down slowly, then without me even asking it of her; she slid her hands into the back of my boxers and pulled them down around my ankles, gasping as my hard c**k sprang up in her face. Her nerves had spread to her legs because her legs were shaking as badly as her hands. Knox almost ruined their bond because he wouldn’t do anything without me, and I couldn’t do this without him either, so I turned her to face him, pressing my length into her back. I kissed the side of her neck right under her jawline, making her stiffen against me; her soft lips parted, giving us a small m**n.

“Undress him,” I whispered in her ear.

He stepped into us, closing the distance for her. His eyes were blazing orange as they trailed along her body taking in the beauty before us.

“Do... Do you want me to? When we kissed you—” He cut her words off by meeting her question with a slowly heated k**s.

“I want you. I want you more than I want air in my lungs, princess. The only reason I stopped our k**s was that I didn’t trust myself not f**k your brains out in that hot tub, and I couldn’t do it without Cass.” He rubbed his thumb across her bottom l*p. Both of us were surprised when her tongue slid out, pulling it into her mouth softly. She reached out to him, undressing him like she had me. Now with all of us naked in front of her. I turned her to me, lifted her off her feet, and wrapped her mouth-watering thighs around my waist. Without warning, without question, she looked into my eyes before leaning into me and pressing her lips against mine. My whole being lit with a need I had never felt before. Her tongue skated

across my lips, and I happily invited it in, and when the taste of her exploded on my tongue, I knew I needed more; I knew that one k**s would never be enough of her. We stepped into the shower with her lips still on mine. Knox made quick work of wetting and scrubbing the mud from her hair. My hands found their way to her a*s, and before I thought, I gripped her cheeks so tightly she whimpered into my mouth, making me rock hard under her. He washed her body much more tenderly than I could be with her now. She broke our k**s and rubbed the hair from my face so she could look into my eyes. She looked so beautiful with her swollen pink lips.

“Why do women leave your room crying every time you... you know?” Her question caught me off guard. I sat her on her feet but didn’t let her step away from me. Instead, I backed her into Knox, with my beast raging for more inside me. Knox’s hands gripped her h**s, pulling her into him. He let one of his hands slide up her wet skin, settling against her ribs. From this angle, I could see how dripping wet her p***y was for us, and it damn near tipped me over the edge. Every tether of my self-control is ready to snap, knowing her body reacted to us like that without her ability to feel the bond.

“I can’t come if a woman doesn’t cry from the pain and pleasure that I cause. They never seem to be able to handle my beast, so they leave crying with my c*m dripping from their faces.” I decided to be truthful with her the way I had Knox.

“Show me.” Her chest was rising with her increasing breaths; I could damn near see her heart beating. I ran my hand over the place I knew I would feel it. The lub-dubs of her heart was pounding in time with the raging tune of my own, and knowing she was one with me gave me the courage to paint my dark secrets across her skin. Even if it is a little bit.

I dropped to my knees; I grabbed her ankles and spread them farther apart before pulling one of her legs up and wrapping it around my head. I kissed her thigh and gripped her skin until her toes curled and her body sank into Knox. Then, I leaned farther into her and roughly lapped her up

like the delicious dessert she was. My tongue quickly found her clit, and her soft sounds turned into raging g****s of ecstasy. One of her hands was bunched in my hair, holding me on her honey spot, and her other was wrapped around Knox's neck, who was rolling one of her pierced n*****s between his fingers while his other gripped her chin, swallowing her m***s with a k**s.

I dipped a finger inside her drenched little cunt, curling upward until her entire body vibrated with the need to come, and right before she exploded, she said the two words I had been dying to hear from the moment I saw her standing on that beach.

“f**k me.” She g*****d as she exploded all over my fingers and face. I didn't stop licking her up until Knox was holding her up.

I stood back up and sandwiched her between the two of us.

“Are you sure that's what you want, Sunshine?” I needed to know she truly wanted us inside of her and that the words she uttered when she came weren't brought on by the high she had been chasing.

“I have lived my whole life for others. I know the whole Ashley thing is happening, and I know that I told you I wanted you to be with your kid, and those feelings are still there. But right now, I choose to think of myself and what I want, and what I want is the both of you.” That was all the confirmation I needed. I cut the water off, and we stepped out of the shower, not bothering to dry off. I slammed her on the bed, not even thinking about being gentle. She bounced on the bed, smiling as Knox stepped in to get his taste her too. He wrapped both of her legs around his head and got to work on making her ready to take both of us. I took a wad of her hair in my fist, yanking her roughly to face my c**k.

“Open up, sunshine,” I growled at the sight of her flushed cheeks and pleasure-filled expression. She licked her lips before looking to me for answers.

“I don’t know how.” Her words made me stiffen to the point of it being painful.

“Good,” I growled, fisting myself and running the tip across her perfectly pouty lips.

“Open wide. I won’t go deep until you find your rhythm. Don’t be scared, baby girl. We can teach you everything you want to know.” My voice was laced with my fronting beast, and when she took the tip into her mouth, I thought I would burst right then.

“F**k.” I g*****d, smiling when the sounds of my own pleasure edged her on. She took me deep into her mouth, gagged on my length, and then did something I hadn’t expected. She kept going deeper and deeper, working around her slobber, and then she took air into her nose and found a delicious rhythm that had my own toes curling.

“God damn... Just like that baby girl.” I m****d, letting her do what felt good to her. Maybe Knox had been right about her being able to handle me because she was sucking my d**k the exact way most women cry over, and the closer she got to come on Knox’s face, the rougher she sucked my c**k, and when she came, she damn near swallowed me whole. I pulled from her throat as her second high dwindled down. Then, finally, I flipped her onto her knees and made her crawl to me with my fist still tangled in her hair.

“Knox is going f**k that sweet little cunt first, and then when he is done, I’m going to show you why women leave my room crying.” She nodded, spreading her legs wider for Knox, who had crawled on the bed behind her. He slid his tip over her sensitive clit, making her jerk. I watched him line himself at her entrance, and slowly, he slid into her. Her little p***y accepted him so beautifully.

“Oh god.” She g*****d. I stood in front of her pulling her face back to me. Her tongue slipped out, licking me before she sank her mouth back around

me. With this new position, her rhythm came much easier, and in seconds, she had me ready to explode.

“You are so perfect, Lennon. I wish you could see how beautiful you look taking my c**k.” Knox m****d, bringing his hand down to smack her on her a*s hard before driving into her picking his pace up to a rhythm so rough it had her throat clamping around my c**k.

“She is so f*****g tight, Cass. Her cunt is clamped around me like it never wants to let me go.” He looked at me with a devilish smirk that told me everything I needed to know. The three of us are exactly where we are meant to be.

Lennon:

Knox’s hand settled on my lower back, bouncing my a*s onto his c**k like a basketball on a gym floor. If Cass’s d**k wasn’t so deep in my throat, I would be screaming like a b***h in heat. My eyes started watering as my third o****m built, and when it happened, the tears fell freely from my eyes as Knox drove into me harder, pushing himself deeper into me. His pace was so fast I could barely breathe, and then he stilled, coming so hard in me I felt it knocking on the door of my cervix.

They switched sides so fast that I would have missed it entirely if it hadn’t been for Cass pulling himself from my throat.

Cass flipped me on my back so fast it made my head spin, and then he sank inside me, not as soft as Knox had been when he pushed himself into me. Even though Knox was an incredible f**k I knew both were intentionally being soft with me, and I didn’t want that. I like the roughness and the pain.

“Cass, please.” I whimpered as Knox slipped his hand between us to play with my clit and licked and sucked at my n*****s.

“What do you need, baby girl,” he asked, clamping my waist in a vice as leverage to drive into me harder.

“Break me,” I whined as the pressure grew inside me for the fourth time.

Both of their movements almost stopped causing me to whimper as my o****m dwindled down.

“I said f*****g break me, Cassius!” I cried out, grinding him deeper into my aching p***y.

I didn’t have to ask him twice. Knox sat back like he was watching a show unfold just for him, and Cassius put my legs around his head. Took my throat in his hand, squeezing me tightly enough that I saw little lights flash in my eyes, and then he sank into me again with enough force that I thought I would pass out.

f**k yes. This is what I wanted. I wanted no control, and with this beast of a man on top of me with my legs around his head and his hand squeezing the light from my vision, I had no hope. He leaned over, pounding me on the mattress, and when his teeth sank into my neck, I came so hard that I soaked him and the sheets with a strangled scream. He kept thrusting into me until he found his own release inside of me like Knox had. The tears that had been flowing since Knox made me come turned into alligator tears as my exhausted body went limp against my mate. Now I have to ruin this perfect moment by telling them all hell is about to break loose and that I am the only vessel in existence to stop it.