

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 128

Lennon:

We walked back to the pack house together, preparing for the speech we would give. How do you tell so many people who are used to going to bed safely at night that their impending doom is coming? It's even more scary that all those people will rely on me as their savior. I must have spaced out on the way back to the pack house because the next thing I knew, we were inside the living room surrounded by his fathers and mother.

“What do you think, Lennon?” The man with red eyes asked me.

“I'm... Uh.” I can't believe I have no idea what he said. What a remarkable impression. He busted out laughing like I was the pun of his joke, and I guess, in some ways, I was.

“I'm just pulling your leg, dear.” He straightened his shirt with a sheepish smile when Harley elbowed him playfully.

“What? I wasn't about to let her slip by without something with her being totally spaced out like that.” He said, smiling at her like a happy kid.

“What did you guys want to talk to us about?” Harley asked, eyeing my mark with a grin.

“Pandora.” I answered.

“Did you figure out how you were tied to the visions?” her eyes grew serious, forgetting the mark entirely. I looked at her for a second, wondering how I could explain to them, to this pack, what Mother had told me.

“I have to do it,” I murmured. I didn’t know what else to say, so I trusted she would understand what I was trying to tell her. As confident as I am in my abilities, that confidence is limited to saving the world.

“WE have to do it.” Cassius stepped forward, taking my hand in his. The urge to pull him into me was overwhelming, a delightful moment between us was interrupted when the front door was flung open, and a guy stepped inside it. I could tell by his eyes his beast had taken over, but something else was off. His aura swarmed like black wasps. Rapid successions of waves rolled from the guy and his scent... it smelt... wrong.

Cassius’s father, with red eyes, stepped forward, and for the first time, I released my entire aura, intending to press each one of them so far into the ground this man couldn’t hurt them. Because I know something is off despite being unable to put my finger on it. I exhaled when they all stopped in their tracks. Even my mates looked at me, confused. But the man’s actions quickly answered the questions each of them had written on their faces. He dropped low like a cat, ready to pounce on a mouse. Fur started spreading all over his arms and chest, much like Cass’s when he got angry. But the difference between the two is Cass fights it. This guy isn’t.

It was as if time had stopped allowing me to think this through. First, I turned to my mates, who were both sweating bullets; their teeth were clenched tightly as they fought the weight of my magic. Then, I turned to his parents, who were all four doing the same thing.

“Pandora’s box contained so many things... strife, disease, hatred, death, madness, violence, hatred, and jealousy. I think she has sent one of those evils to this man. She wanted us to know she was close, and this poor sap happened to be close enough to be caught in the crossfire. This is violence

or maybe hatred... either way, his aura is all wrong." I don't know if I was talking more to myself or them... but I do know one thing, this man deserves freedom from the curse swallowing his soul, and I can give him that peace.

I walked towards him, and his claws extended; with one split second to spare, I held my hand out and smiled as the floor beneath us rumbled. Thick roots and vines burst through the expensive flooring wrapping around his arms, feet, and torso. Now with him stuck there, I was safe to free him. I stepped up to him. He was frothing from the maw of a half-shifted wolf, and his chest was heaving with searing anger.

"I'm sorry you got caught up in all of this. I had high hopes of keeping you all oblivious and safe. But I guess things don't always turn out the way we plan. So instead, I will free you from the shackles Pandora's ignorance has placed on you." I held my hand out, gripping his forehead, and I shivered when the light of my magic swallowed us both in a blinding glow. When his snarls turned to sobs, I stepped back, letting the light fade from the both of us. The vines and roots retreated to their earthen grave, and the man fell to the floor, letting sobs wrack his sore muscles. I pulled my aura back, allowing the people surrounding me to breathe easily.

"Don't ever f*****g do that again!" Cass's dad, the twin I thought was sweet, growled at me. He stepped forward, so I stepped with him. I will not be pushed around by a bull-headed man who is threatened by my strength. I don't care who he is.

"Atlas, enough! She just saved him." Harley growled in my defense, but I could tell I threatened him when he didn't want to drop his gaze first. Of course, he didn't want to be the first to turn away. But I sure as f**k wouldn't be the first, either.

"Atlas, if you don't leave that girl alone, you will be sleeping on the couch in your office." Harley's rage was rising now, and he could feel it. He growled and turned away from me. I turned around to address the waves

of anger slamming me in the back from my mates. Something tells me they didn't like it either.

Knox stepped forward, cutting a portal, and the three of us entered the charming house... I looked at them briefly before stepping into the kitchen to make coffee. I made three cups. Maybe the sweet warmth will chill them out a bit. Once we all had our coffee, despite both shaking their heads when I offered them theirs, I sat on the island, ready to hear them out.

"I did what I thought was best. You two, your dads... you would've killed that poor man before you let him hurt me and Harley. How could I let that happen when I could save him?" they both locked eyes like they were conversing with that one look I wasn't a part of. I sighed and settled for drinking my coffee while they figured their argument out. Eventually, they either made a decision or gave up on it because both deflated.

"In the spirit of having a badass mate, we have decided the best course of action." Knox's cocky smirk told me I would either hate this or f*****g love it.

"On your feet," Cass growled. His left eye was his standard icy blue color, but his right eye was that of his beast, and the gravel in his tone sent chills through me.

I did as he said, letting curiosity get the better of me. He stepped into me, and the minute his breath fanned my face, my n*****s hardened against the clothes that suddenly felt too tight against me. His hands slipped under my shirt, dancing along my stomach, grazing my ribs, sliding over my bra, and pulling my shirt over my head. But instead of letting it fall to the ground, he tied both of my wrists at the base of my back with it. My mouth was dry, and I was getting stoned on the proximity of his masculine scent, and his tanned skin that was begging me to taste. He turned me so fast I almost lost my footing before he slammed me against the island top. His foot slipped between mine, kicking my feet apart. His hand, still fisting my shirt, found the nape of my neck. He gripped it tightly and pulled me

back up to meet his level. He kissed tenderly along my jawline before sinking his teeth in the mark he gave me the last time we were together like this.

I couldn't stop the m**n that tore from me. I want this. I need this. I like their rough hands, no control, no responsibilities. f**k. I NEED this.

“Do you know how f*****g perfect you are? How hard it is to fight the urge to tie you to my bed so I can f**k that tight little cunt whenever I want?” The l**t that laced Cass's tone had my toes curling. His hands reached around my waist, not bothering to unbutton or unzip my jeans. Instead, he tore them off, making my b***d boil with need. He dropped to one knee, slipping my shoes off so he could remove my pants for me. Then he gripped my h**s and pulled me closer to him. His mouth started just above my knee before it settled on my soaked p***y. His tongue teased me playfully. I bucked my h**s against his face gasping when he buried his tongue inside me.

“mmm. F**k.” I let my head fall back, being whisked away by the steady rhythm of his perfect tongue on my clit. His fingers were digging into my h**s, gripping me so f*****g perfectly. Knox stood at our sides, fisting my hair the same way Cass had, then he forced my face down to look at Cass and let me go. His orange eyes were locked on Cass's face between my thighs. The way he licked his lips made me want to taste his tongue. But he was more focused on Cass. He took Cass by the hair of his head and shoved his face deeper into me. My whole body ignited as the forcefulness of Cass's tongue lapped at me. Knox held him there, and then, slowly; his orange eyes returned to mine.

“You have been a bad, bad girl, Lennon Faith. Do you know the number one rule I have about relationships?” I shook my head, trying to force myself to focus on his words despite the blistering pace of Cass's mouth against me.

“We are one. Every problem we face, we face as one. Today, you shoved us out. You handled OUR problem by yourself without considering the

help we could have offered. You were right about one thing, though. No one touches what belongs to us. Isn't that right, Cass?" Cassius looked up to the both of us without breaking stride.

"F**k." My h**s bucked against his face as my o****m threatened to consume me, and with that one slight hint, Cassius shoved me over the edge, letting me freefall into a never-ending vibration of ecstasy. Knox had to hold me up when the shaking of my legs threatened to drop me. Cass stood and took me by the throat, pulling me closer to him.

"Never push us away again, sunshine. You are stuck with both of us, and you have to learn that you aren't alone anymore." Cass said.

Knox leaned in just as close. Both were pinning me against the counter. Knox's hand slipped between my thighs, and I thought I would fall when his fingers pushed inside me. But instead, he looked at Cass, who grinned wickedly as my soft m***s filled the room. Knox took Cass's bottom l*p between his teeth and sucked it softly. The sound Cass made destroyed me. I was ready to come again. Seeing the two of them like that awakened something in me. A monster that is driven by a need I couldn't even process, and when Knox let Cass's l*p go, I realized that need was wanting to see them together.

"K**s him." I m****d, pushing Knox's perfectly curled fingers deeper inside of me.

Cass took the initiative, and when their lips softly met, I came all over Knox's fingers. I dropped to my knees, needing my own taste. I took Knox into my mouth, not even worrying about finding a rhythm this time. I just went off the l**t lacing my spine. I wanted to touch Cass but couldn't break free of the shirt, still biting into my wrists. They pulled away from each other, and Cass took my hair, making me take Knox deeper into my mouth.

"Atta girl. So f*****g pretty with my c**k in your mouth." Knox's h**s thrust him into me, and now that my whole being was wrapped in fire and

fuckery, I released Knox from my mouth and stood wiping my mouth. I couldn't even ask them to destroy me; I didn't have to. They knew. Cass leaned down, tossing me over his shoulder. He took me into Knox's room and bent me over the bed; he pulled the shirt tightening the tension on my aching shoulders, and slid his c**k into me, bottoming out with a grunt that made me want more.

"f**k, Cass." I m****d as he stretched me.

Knox laid down on the bed, taking his c**k in his hand. He pumped it slowly at first, then Cass pulled himself from me as his pace picked up.

"Sit on his d**k, pretty girl." And I did. I crawled on my knees, straddling Knox. He gripped my h**s and thrust into me from the bottom, sinking me onto his thickness.

"So, f*****g tight." Knox g*****d as I figured out how to ride him. Cass made the bed dip as he crawled in, and when I felt something cold hit my a*s, I knew I was in for the ride of my life.

His fingers dipped inside me, preparing me, and the stretch of his finger alone had me grinding harder against Knox.

Cass lifted me to where all that was left inside of me was Knox's tip. I whimpered as the high I was on fell away with his loss. Then, Cass lined himself at my a*s, pushing his tip in, making my whole body shiver. Knox's thumb found my clit and started rubbing me slowly, letting that buzz build back up in me.

"Breathe, Beautiful." Cass m****d in my ear as his grip on me loosened, letting me slide back down on both. Slowly they pushed inside of me, never one faster than the other.

"God damn," I growled, stretching further than I ever knew possible.

Cass gripped my throat, pulling me back against him. They started pulling out again, only slightly, before thrusting into me again.

“You are our queen, Lennon. Every bit of my soul is yours to do with as you please.” Cass growled in my ear. I’m on the verge of combustion from the fire burning brightly through me, and his words were like throwing gasoline on it.

“We love you so much, princess.” And just like that, the fire turned into a blinding light of euphoria. Both sank so deeply inside of me that I couldn’t tell where we were one single being, and the o****m I had been chasing exploded, blinding me to anything else but the pleasure shaking me to my core. When the three of us sank into the bed, still twisted together like vines wrapping around an old house, I finally opened my eyes. I gasped, seeing the golden patterns lacing their faces, running down their necks, dancing around their shoulders, and covering their hearts with the mark of my light.

”Mine.” I smiled before falling asleep, wrapped in their arms. Tangled in their legs. Ignited in their love.