

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 19

I was on my back when I felt Atlas's hand slip under my shirt, roaming my body.

"What are you--? My words were cut off by his soft lips against mine. So slow and tender. Not a trace of the starving need Axel, and I shared. But this slow-burning need had my insides twisting just the same. I moaned into his mouth as the taste of his tongue stoked the growing fire between us.

His hand continued its discovery across my ignited flesh, gripping and pulling me closer. His fingers laced through a band of my panties. I deepened the kiss as the sensation on my skin hit deep into my core, awakening that unfamiliar hunger. He rolled over me, grinding himself against my wet panties.

"Ever since I tasted your sweet little pussy on my fingers, I have wanted more." He purred into my ear as his tongue tasted the flesh of my neck. Making a trail of sweet kisses and nips down to my collarbone as he pulled my tank top over my head.

He kissed down the valley between my breasts, kneading and licking. When I thought the sensation was too overwhelming, he flicked across my pebbled nipple, making me arch into him with a low moan. My skin shivered as my mate took what he wanted from me, and even though I hadn't forgiven or accepted them, I let him.

I wanted more, so much more from them both. His tongue skated down, tracing the path of my sternum tattoo. His hands made a quick succession of ripping my underwear off. As the fabric nipping my skin registered, any resolve I had left crumbled. At this moment, he could have all of me. I spread my legs, opening myself for him as he kissed a blazing trail of eager anticipation up my thigh. I couldn't stop my fingers from tangling into his thick hair. His tongue reached out, tasting my most sensitive area, making me pull him in closer, raising my hips to meet his starvation.

"Fuck, you taste incredible." He groaned against me as he licked me from my entrance to my pierced clit, sucking it into his mouth.

"Atlas. I—" I couldn't formulate words as his assault continued threatening to make me come undone.

"What a pretty little bird." Axel's voice rang from in front of us, his voice so thick with lust I was sure he had seen this unfolding from the start.

"How does she taste, brother?" Atlas dipped to fingers in me, causing me to see stars,

"Like fucking heaven." He said, continuing his assault on my swelled clit and dipping his fingers into my dripping channel.

I fisted the bed sheets, arching against him as my soft moans became uncontrollable whimpers. My eyes had shut against the overwhelming pleasure vibrating through me until the bed by my head dipped. My eyes shot wide to find Axel staring at me with a smirk.

"Don't close your eyes, little bird. If you close your eyes, I will make Atlas stop. We want you to see every second of what we will do to you." My body trembled at the promise he laid before me. I kept my eyes glued to them, unwilling to test his threat.

"Unbuckle my belt." Axel growled as his eyes shifted to midnight black.

I did as he said as his brother added another finger to me, making my stomach clench. My breathing was ragged as I took it a step further, undoing Axel's pants and making his thick cock spring free. A bead of pre cum was leaking from the tip, and as he softly gathered my hair, locking my head into a vice, my tongue traced his slit, making him hiss.

I took him into my mouth, deeply fighting the urge to gag as I found the rhythm of this strange thing. The closer I got to exploding from Atlas lapping at me, the deeper I took Axel into my mouth. I moaned around his thickness so close to my own release that I rode Atlas's face until the pure ecstasy shattered, making my body tremble in pleasure.

Atlas pulled back as Axel fucked my mouth. Surprise flew through me when Atlas lined himself up at my entrance. Axel used his fist in my hair to pull my mouth from him.

"Slow down, little bird. This will only hurt for a second." Atlas inched into me, bottoming out as tears fell from my eyes and fire laced my veins. I woke up panting for air. My thighs were slick with my release, and a thin sweat coated my body.

"That was fucking beautiful!" Atlas said from beside me on the bed.

Was it a dream?

"It really was an amazing show," Axel said from the corner where he stood hard in his jeans, his muscled arms crossed.

Embarrassment flooded me. I jumped from the bed and ran into the ensuite. I started the shower by running the water cold in hopes the cold water would cool my heated skin just a fraction. I stood under the stream praying to the goddess. I could forget how they felt inside me before I left this bathroom and made a huge mistake.

I scrubbed my skin and washed my hair. I even shaved my everything in hopes they had left by now. I stepped out, wrapping myself in a thick towel, irritated that my skin was still buzzing from the dream. An irritation that grew when I left the bathroom to find the twins hadn't taken the hint.

"Denny went to the airport to pick up an old friend of our mothers. She has the power you asked for. With her being our godmother, we trust her and her abilities over others." Axel said with a knowing smirk on his face.

"Good." I mumbled as I stepped into the closet.

"Care to share your dream, little bird?" I didn't answer, only biting my lip. Shit, I really wanted them to let this go.

"You know, you have a filthy mouth for a virgin." Atlas followed up on his brother's question.

"Can we please let this go?" I asked, feeling so tired.

"After hearing how my name sounds on your pretty little lips when I make you come for me? Not a chance." Atlas pulled the closet door open as I buttoned my shorts.

I was still topless when they opened the closet, and I didn't miss how their eyes roamed my body, making my nipples pebble again. Déjà vu hit me, remembering the way his tongue felt on my body and the way his brother had tasted on my tongue.

"Jesus, little bird, you smell good enough to eat." He stepped into the closet, pinning me to the wall as his nose skated the length of my neck, making my wet pussy clench and throb. Axel, right behind him, pushed some hair out of my face, tucking it behind my ear.

"You are so beautiful, Harley." Axel purred, admiring my body.

"T—Thank you." I stammered.

A knock at the door broke us from our moment. I sighed in relief hoping that maybe I could salvage what was left of my dignity and get back to work on the issues at hand.