

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 22

Hours and hours have gone by, every file has been marked through, and we have been sitting here discussing them, but no one is sticking out to them.

“There has to be an easier way than this,” Denny said, flopping the last file back on the stack.

“There is, but I doubt the twins will agree,” I said, picking up the pens and highlighters.

“My same thoughts, child,” Doris said, passing me the pen cup.

“Would the two ladies care to enlighten the rest of us?” Atlas said, putting his pen and highlighter in my hand. “The alpha command, dear. You could gather the pack and command them to come forward.” Doris said as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

“That is a great plan B.” Axel said.

“If we haven’t caught the mole by Monday, it will have to be the only plan.” Atlas grumbled.

“I have asked Drake and Nathan to come into this meeting. Since they are in charge of training the pack, we need to have them rally their troops in preparation for an attack.” Denny said, pocketing his phone.

“Speaking of it, the vampire commented that the perimeter patrol was weak. You need to double the men and push them closer to the territory lines. If we have a breach, it will be because there were not enough people running the line. I have seen many good packs fall because of a weak perimeter.” About that time, Drake and Nathan knocked on the door.

“We won’t tell anyone how we have the information Harley’s vision has provided us, and we will not mention the mole or the possibility of an attack on Tuesday,” Atlas spoke to us before he opened the door, letting them in.

“Starting tomorrow, Harley will be accompanying the pack training. She will always have Denny or one of us with her, and she will be over security while the two of you focus on training anyone willing to train. No age limits or gender restrictions from now on. Big things are happening outside this pack, and none of it could bring us any good. We must be a well-oiled machine prepared for anything at any time.

Once Harley has a plan, she will gather you two along with the normal perimeter pack and discuss future operations. I also want the headcount of that pack doubled.” The way Axel commanded the room was sexy as hell. His tone and aura are enough to make the strongest of men crumble without even using an alpha command. My cheeks heated when he appointed me the head of security.

He believes in me, which isn’t something I would have ever thought I could say of the Grimm twins.

“With all due respect, alpha, I am ecstatic to work with Ms. Ashwood. She is an incredible warrior. But I don’t know how well the men will take to being led by a stranger.” Nathan said, a little bit too ballsy for my liking. Axel stood to knock him down a peg, but I beat him to it.

“Nathan, I was born and raised in this pack. They may not like being led by a stranger, but they will respect me as the head of security, and if they don’t like that, they will have to answer to me as their future Luna.” My neck was craned to let me look into his eyes, but my aura was never something I could control

. I can tell by the sweat beading on his forehead that he knows how capable I am of ruining him here and now. The twins stepped forward, entwining their fingers through mine.

“You are dismissed.” My voice sounded stronger than ever. I was excited when Drake stepped forward, telling me how excited he was to get the

opportunity to work with me. I thanked him, saying likewise. When they left, I pulled my hands from the twins turning to face them.

“Luna, huh?” Denny said from behind them. The twins were smiling their gorgeous grins at me, waiting for that answer.

“Who am I to question the mates chosen for me by the goddess? Listen carefully, though, don’t take my acceptance of being your mate as my forgiveness for your actions. You both will have to work harder for that.” Doris stepped through the boys grinning big and pulling me into a hug.

“You are going to be an amazing Luna Harley!” she whispered, hugging me tighter.

Denny and Doris left to get dinner for us, and Axel and Atlas stepped in front of me as I went to leave the office and stretch my legs.

“I am sorry for the many ways that we have hurt you, little bird. Now that you have agreed to give this a shot, we will spend every day worshiping you the way we should have from the beginning.” Axel stepped into me first hugging me tightly and peppering kisses all over my face and neck making me laugh when his stubble tickled against my skin.

Atlas was next wrapping my legs around him squeezing me so tight I thought I would pop. He kissed me with feverish elation when he sat me back down on my feet. We decided to step away from things for now, hoping that something would strike us important if we weren’t staring at it like it would point itself out. We all gathered at the kitchen table to have dinner together. My stomach growled when Doris said she had made homemade lasagna. I dug into my food like I had been starving. Not realizing just how much that vision had taken out of me.

“How long have you had those anxiety attacks, Harley?” I stopped scarfing my food and started thinking. I have always had anxiety. I really can’t remember a time when I didn’t.

“The week before she turned ten, she started having those attacks.” Denny said, forking his salad into his mouth. I zoned out as Doris talked about

having visions so young. I remember the first one I had. I was sitting in my room reading a book and the next thing I remembered was seeing mom's face while she told me to stay with her. "Harley, where did you go, sweetheart?" Axel called out for me.

"Huh, nowhere. I just zoned out a little." A big yawn slipped out.

"Come on, little bird. You need to rest." Axel scooped me up, taking the stairs to the elevator. My nerves started sparking under my skin when he hit the number one button. I looked up into his eyes, where my nerves must have been written all over my face.

"Our mate sleeps with us." He shrugged like it was no big deal.

"What? Like a sleepover?!" I screeched, tensing everywhere.

He laughed placing a kiss on my forehead.

"Relax, we don't have to do anything other than sleep. Harley." I almost felt let down at that.

I wasn't ready to lose my virginity... I don't think. But I can't stop thinking about how they made my body feel. A shiver ran through me as the images flashed in my mind again. I crossed my legs in an attempt to hide the way my body reacted to them.

He walked us into his closet, placing me on my feet. He grabbed one of his t-shirts off of a rack tossing it over his shoulder. Picking me up again, and wrapping my legs around his waist, walking us into his bathroom, where he sat me on the counter.

Steam started billowing into the bathroom from the hot water. He stepped back up to me, cupping my cheek and kissing me with such tenderness it took my breath away. This man tastes like the sweetest honey and a raging fire, and I want so badly to be burned by him.

He pulled his shirt over his head, unbuckled his belt dropping his jeans to his ankles. I tried to ignore how fucking mouth-wateringly beautiful he looked

standing before me. His throbbing cock stood between us as he pulled my shirt over my head.

“You are so fucking gorgeous, Harley Grace.” His hands made quick work of removing my shorts.

He scooped me up again, stepping inside the shower and letting the hot water beat into our tense muscles. He still hadn't set me down, and I was aware of how his hard cock was jabbing into me. I couldn't help the curiosity bubbling through me. I just wanted to see what it felt like. I pulled my hips back and slowly let him slip between my wet folds. My lips parted slightly at the friction of our skin against my piercing.

“Fuck, Harley.” He growled. His fingertips dug into my skin as he thrust his hips, sliding against me again. I tangled my fingers in his hair, slamming my lips into his. I kissed him with all of the need for him in me. His tongue danced against mine with the same hunger I had. He pulled back and sat me on my feet. His fingers ran gently through my hair.

“If we don't stop now, I am not sure I will be able to keep controlling myself.” His voice graveled with a hint of his wolf.

I am not sure I want him to stop. I said earlier, who was I to stand in the way of what the moon goddess wanted? This is what was meant to be, and I don't know if I want to run from that anymore.

He started scrubbing shampoo onto my scalp, and conditioned it after. He softly washed my body, scrubbing every inch of my skin. I returned the favor once he finished washing his hair and body for him. I let my hands linger a little too long at his pelvis. His velvety smooth skin tingled against my fingertips, making my mouth water for him.

The bedroom door slamming tore my attention from our shower as we both got out to dry off and investigate.

“Something is happening in the Northern Territory. Get dressed.” Atlas said, throwing me some clothes from my room.

“You too. Nathan said it was bad.” He said, tossing his brother some clothes.

I slid my boots on my feet, and we exited the pack house. Both shifted into massive white wolves. They turned to me; Atlas squatted down as his voice rang through my mind.

“Climb on. It will be faster.” I walked over, swinging myself upon him by his fur. He linked me again, telling me to hold tight before the two ripped us through the night. He ran so fast I couldn’t catch my breath, diving around trees and over fallen logs. I never got to run like this when I could shift because no one was allowed to see me. However, feeling this type of freedom gave me another glimpse of that scratching in my mind I thought I had imagined earlier.

Could it be?...