

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 25

I was lacing up my Adidas to join the afternoon training when I was wrapped in the twin's scent. I hated that I smiled even though they had accepted me. I spent so long rehearsing my rejection that I couldn't understand the words of acceptance. Whenever I look at them, I want to scream my want into the wide-open wonder... but fear can make the sweetest things taste bitter.

"I know you both are there." I smiled, tying my other shoe.

Their boyish giggles bounced around the room like they came from surround sound speakers making my heart giddy with... love? No. How can you love someone you know nothing about? I don't even know their favorite colors.

"Where might our Luna be off to?" Axel said, plopping down on the leather couch.

Doris and I have held their office captive for two days, and I have only been leaving for coffee and sleep.

"I made up the security plans and emailed them to Drake. I figured I could jump in on training this evening before we talked it over more. So, what are you handsome men up to?" I love how their brown eyes look like simmering pools of honey with gold flecks swimming around when the sunlight hits them.

"Well, we have a meeting to finalize last-minute details of the ball tomorrow, or we would have been training with you," Atlas said, letting his fingertips skate the length of my arm.

Just accept them, Harley. Just say it!

"That's okay. Denny offered to go with me, so you are off the hook." I needed that same little bit of physical contact Atlas was searching for, but I needed more than fingertips.

I turned, sitting him back against the couch, straddling him. He is so much bigger than me that I was surprised at how well our bodies fit together. I leaned into him with excitement swirling in my stomach at how his rough hands skated up the backs of my thighs, letting his fingertips settle just under the legs of my shorts. Just one inch more, and his fingers would be on my bare-naked ass.

I leaned in, slowly mesmerized by how delicious these men were. I lowered my lips, meeting his in a tender kiss to show my feelings in the only way I could right now. Words are weird, and sometimes actions can speak louder. I invited his tongue into my mouth, moaning at the flare of intensity this one small kiss had given me.

I pulled back, flushed, relishing in the electricity sparking on my swollen lips. A smile spread across his lips, making my stomach flutter. I stood up, turning to Axel, who had been standing and watching our exchange. I licked my lips when I noticed how stiff he had gotten in his jeans. I grabbed him by his shirt collar, pulling his lips against mine, kissing him like I had kissed Atlas. Tender and soft. I wanted them to feel those new and precious feelings that had blossomed in my chest for them.

The doorknob was in my hand, and I was ready to go. But I wanted to tell them so badly... that bitter fear rose in my throat again, making me second guess myself. But how can I not tell them? Wouldn't loving them in secret hurt more in the long run? I couldn't look at them, but the words were on the tip of my tongue.

"I, Harley Ashwood, future Luna of the Clearwater pack, accept you, Axel Grimm, and Atlas Grimm as my mates and alpha." The fear was still there, but those still small blossoms in my chest had bloomed just a little in admitting my feelings to them.

"Please, say it again." A soft purr fell from their chests. Both had dropped to their knees when they felt the bond become whole again.

"I accept you both, and I forgive you," I said, walking up to my men. I tangled their hair in my fingers as their eyes shimmered with the rush of the bond.

"I really need to go now. It isn't cute for Luna to be late for her training." I said, kissing each of them on their cheeks.

"Will you have dinner with us after?" Axel asked, finally working through the overwhelming rush.

"Anything for you, my alphas" I slipped out of the office with a smile.

"You look happy," Denny said from the door where he was waiting for me.

"I accepted them, Den. Fully and without a doubt. They are mine." I said, feeling fluffy and light. I haven't felt this whole in a long time. If only my wolf was here to see how this had turned out. At least I know she is with her mates in the only way I can give her.

"That's fantastic, Harls!! Congratulations! If mom and dad were here, I know they would be just as proud of you as I am. You will be one hell of a Luna!" he hugged me tight, making a small bubble of laughter come from me. I can't believe I just did that.

My face was flushed as we made our way to the training grounds. No amount of intense exercise or training will break me away from this high.

"Hey, you made it!" Drake said, Jogging up to us.

"I was worried you changed your mind. I was going to come to see you after this. But I had the chance to look through your new plans, and the only issue we may have been placing armed men in the watch towers. We don't have anyone to make ammunition here that won't harm us." I love that he looked through the new plans, found concerns, and addressed them with me. He and I will make a hell of a team!

"No biggie, I have a mass producer I can see about getting in contact with. But, until then, could we work archers in the towers?" I love archery. It is one

way I have found safety in my inability to shift for all these years, and I am damn good at it.

"No one here is trained in weaponry. We are only trained in human and wolf form." Nathan snarled at me. I am starting to believe he has something against me. When I first arrived, he had the hots for me, and now he just acts like a bastard.

"Drake, could you get me a copy of the training schedule and what days are focused on what? An important part of strengthening your human form is gaining the understanding and ability to fight in both hand-to-hand combat and weaponry. It may seem unnecessary when you have your wolf, but several things can happen in a battle where shifting won't be an option, and I would be more than happy to jump in on that class." Of course, it wouldn't hurt my feelings to teach weaponry constantly.

"Absolutely, Luna. I can have it to you by night." I am really going to like working with this guy. Nathan needs to take pointers.

"Thank you, Drake. Please just call me Harley." I genuinely smiled for him and fit the growing urge to throat-punch Nathan.