

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 27

Axel:

"Harley, your eyes!" I said as she came at me like a hurricane. Her eyes were black like her wolf had fronted but glowing like black pearls.

I understood now why that rogue talked before Harley could get to him. My beautiful, tender mate was scary when she was this angry.

Her little hands went around my neck as she jumped in my arms, wrapping those thick thighs around me. Her fingers fisted tightly in my hair, jerking my head to the side.

"Mine!" She roared almost demonically.

Her teeth sank into that fleshy part of my neck where her mark should have been placed years ago.

My fingers dug into her ass as she melted into me, as the force of our growing bond swept over us both.

I turned on my heel, heading for the pack house with my cock pressed tight against my zipper, and her pussy grinding against me as she kept her teeth buried in my flesh.

She finally regained enough control to pull her teeth back, licking the mark closed.

"Axel, I am so sorry. I-I lost control. I didn't mean to!" the fear in her eyes was almost enough to make me stop my pursuit to the bedroom and tell her she had just made my dreams come true. But I slammed her against the wall while Atlas hit the button, taking us to our floor instead.

"I love you, Harley Grace, and I think you love us too." I kissed her deeply, pouring my heart into that one sentiment.

"I love you both so much. I always have," I pulled her off the wall locking her lips in a kiss of unrestrained adoration.

I sat her on her feet with her back to Atlas when we got inside. His hands quickly pulled her sports bra off freeing my mouth to kiss her creamy tattooed flesh, I pulled her nipple into my mouth tenderly.

I don't want to overwhelm her for the first time, which is strange since Atlas and I both are brutal fucks. But I want to be soft and intimate with someone for the first time.

Atlas turned her to face him, kissing her roughly, swallowing her soft moans as I kissed down her shoulder and back, pulling her shorts around her ankles.

"She's already so fucking wet, Atlas." I groaned, standing up and reaching around her. I let my fingers open her, quickly finding her pierced clit and rubbing her slowly... softly.

Her head fell back against me with delicious little whimpers falling from her slightly parted lips.

Atlas kissed a trail down her chin, down her neck, and then down her chest sucking one of her nipples as my fingers continued their assault on her dripping-wet pussy.

"Fuck, you smell good." Atlas purred, dropping to his knees. I watched as he ran his tongue threw her, moaning at the taste of her sweetness. Her perfect little body shivered in anticipation of every way we planned to wreck her tonight.

Harley:

Both of their hands, both of their mouths, and all of their dirty fucking words had me feeling like I was on a roller coaster, slowly riding to the top of a massive drop.

We had moved into the bedroom, where Atlas had laid me on the bed, opening me before them.

"Tell us about your dream, little bird." He whispered as he kissed that same blazing trail down my body.

His tongue flicked out, tracing soft circles across my nipples. I turned to see Axel watching hungrily as his brother's tongue tasted my body.

My inexperience stained my cheeks as I tried to find the words he wanted to hear.

His head dropped lower, finding that same excruciating rhythm that had me close to seeing stars.

"I want... I want to taste you." I said to Axel. Part of my dream was already happening. I wonder if he tastes as good in real life as in my dream.

He stepped closer, pulling his shirt over his head. My heart swelled when I noticed the mark I had left on his neck.

The bed dipped as he climbed in. I wanted to savor the moment and take in how damn fine he was on his knees for me. But I wanted them now. I have wanted this for so long.

I took Axel into my mouth bobbing on his thickness as Atlas licked me. My moans grew louder as Atlas dug his fingertips into my hips so hard I knew I would be bruised in the morning.

"Such a good fucking girl." Axel praised as he thrust deeply into my begging throat.

Atlas sucked my piercing softly into his pink lips, flicking his tongue across it. I plummeted over the edge when he dipped his thick finger inside me.

Atlas picked me up from the end of the bed, laying my head on the pillows. He crawled between my thighs, kissing me hungrily. The sweet tang on his tongue from my release had the fire raging again.

Atlas:

Her little hand wrapped around Axel's cock, pumping him hard. Her eyes were locked on me as I pushed myself into her slowly. I stopped when I met the resistance of her hymen, using my thumb on her clit to distract her.

"Are you ready?" I asked before shattering her innocence.

"Yes." She whimpered, working herself against me. Finally, I bottomed out in her dripping pussy, forcing myself to still in her.

"Breathe, little bird," I whispered, kissing the tears from her blue eyes.

Axel leaned over her, kissing her lips so tenderly. I kept working her with my thumb until her body relaxed around me, and she started rocking her hips.

When her painfilled whimpers turned to moans of ecstasy, I slowly pulled out and thrust deeply into her again. Even as wet as she is, her tight little cunt is gripping me.

My thrusts grew harder as every tether of self-restraint I had was snapping.

"Stop treating me like glass and fuck me." She growled, thrusting into me.

"Say it again, I fucking dare you," I growled as my wolf surfaced.

"Stop treating me—" I cut her sentence off, flipping her onto her hands and knees.

"Open your mouth," I growled again as Axel gathered her thick black hair in his fist. Then, the minute he bottomed out in her throat, I thrust into her, no longer holding back.

I fucked her hard, using her hips as handles to slam her back into me. Her come was leaking down her thighs, and her whole body shook for us.

Axel choked off her moans, burying himself into her throat and finding his release in that cocky little mouth of hers.

My thrusts got choppy as I neared my own release. She came around my dick so hard that the clenching of her walls sucked me in deeper, milking me as I spilled deep inside her.

Harley:

My eyes felt like they were being glued shut as Atlas peeled me from the bed, holding me tightly in his arms. I laid my head on his shoulder as my body trembled from my first time.

The sound of the shower being turned on stirred me. Steam started billowing around the room as Atlas stepped into the shower with me still in his arms.

"You were so incredible little bird," Axel whispered as Atlas stepped under the streams spewing from the walls and ceiling, pelting the soreness from my aching body.

They took turns scrubbing me clean and holding me while the other showered. Normally, I would have protested them holding me like this, but the comfort of their skin and the soreness that was now settled between my legs weakened my resolve.

They dried me off, pulling one of their massive shirts over me before laying me in their big soft bed. I drifted off with both of my men wrapped around me in a warm embrace, feeling more content than I ever have.