

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 29

My shaking hands ran across the black silk, hugging my body perfectly. My hair was in a fancy half up half down style, and my nails and makeup were done in black with a red lip.

"They'll be ready for you any minute," Drew said, taking my hand.

"You look great, Harley," Clayton said, stepping into Drew's side.

"I just need some air really quick." I exhaled a shaky breath as my heels click-clacked my way out.

I stood on the balcony taking in the clear night sky. I couldn't help but let my mind flip to tomorrow.

We still need to uncover the mole unless something magical happens, and they confess before this thing starts. The mating ball may be the perfect place for the twins to use their alpha command to make them confess.

I don't think they will use that opportunity, though. They don't want to force their hand on their people, and I get that. But someone among their people doesn't care about this pack's wellbeing. So, if that becomes their only option, they will take it.

I shook my head.

"Guide me, Goddess," I whispered to the night sky.

"Come on, Harley. Let's start this party!" Drew grinned, popping his head out of the door.

We stepped into the elevator, and my nerves suddenly got the best of me. I leaned against the wall on trembling legs. I have been to a couple of these balls, but never one where I had mates. It was always a friendly thing where I ate and danced with my friends. Now... Now two sexy, dangerous alphas are waiting for me when this door opens.

I straightened my spine, smoothing out my dress.

"Relax, sweetie. They love you. Besides, Cinderella probably won't make it to the ball once they see you in this dress." Drew's laughter bounced around the elevator, calming my raging heart rate.

Inhale... One. Two. Three.

The door opened, and the air whooshed from my lungs.

Both were standing there, decked out in black tuxedos, looking delicious. Their scents wrapped around me, calming my raging anxiety a bit... anxiety... anxiety.

"You look absolutely stunning, little bird." Atlas's eyes danced around my body appreciatively.

"Breathtaking," Axel murmured. His eyes took the same path as his brothers.

When the realization washed over me. I shoved Drew and Clayton out of the elevator and pulled my mates in, hitting one. My hands violently shook, and I thought my ribs would break against my heartbeat. I gasped for air fighting the vision until we could get to the office.

"Harley, what's going on, sweetheart?" Atlas's warm hand found my face and helped me focus on the shadow guides tunneling my vision.

"Vision... Dress... Couch... Doris." I got out between my panting breath. They better not lay me on the ground this dress. I will beat their asses if they do.

The door opened, and Axel swooped me up, packing me onto the leather couch.

My heated skin touched the cool leather, and that was it. I was greeted by my wolf shadows creating their protection barrier around me.

I blinked, trying to adjust to the blinding light.

"Ah-ha, you did it! I told you she would!" A giggle erupted from behind me.

I turned with my heart jumping out of my throat.

"You were right. I cannot say I'm surprised, though; she is special, after all."
Said a much calmer voice.

My wolf... she was standing with a woman in a dress that looked like the embodiment of a starlit sky.

"Are you?" I pointed to the woman.

"Yes. Yes, I am." She smiled, standing straighter at my recognition.

"And I am your wolf." My beautiful black-furred girl shook out her coat, smiling a wolfy grin.

"I know. I could never forget about you." Tears threatened to spill after overhearing her for the first time since the rejection.

"We don't have much time, dear. Listen closely." She stood in front of me.

I could feel a breeze washing around me as she moved to step into my barrier. My shadow wolves stopped their circling me, parting to let her in.

"Something is going to happen; I know you aren't ready yet. I had hoped this wasn't the outcome of this story. But your mate's rejection has led us here. I have to say, it is about time they came around to their senses." Her smile was inviting, and I had to focus on her words because the urge to hug her was insane.

"Anyways, I have something I must give you, and our time is limited. You have to understand. You must live, Harley. You must." She shrugged.

"Am I sick or something?" I asked, confused.

"No, dear. Pay attention." She snapped.

My jaw dropped when she cupped her hands together, forming a bright shining orb.

"Because things are going to go how they are, I am gifting you a piece of me, Harley. My creations deserve to flourish and thrive the way I intended. But because the free will must exist, I can't tell you more. I am sorry. Just know we will see each other again soon. Until then, take hold of your sanity like a lifeline and know you will be rewarded greatly for your sacrifices." She pushed the orb into my chest, and as the light encased me, I watched my wolf dissolve into thin air.

Oh no, I failed her. She is gone for good.

"Hush, now. Don't think like that. I could never leave you!" her voice settled deep in my brain.

Overjoyed at her presence, tears flowed freely as I was being rushed back to my body.

"With a piece of me and your wolf returned, you will live to fulfill your destiny. Speak to no one of this meeting, dear. No one can know what we have talked about." The goddess's whispers rang through my mind, wrapping me tightly in confusion.

"I must rest for a while. Rejoining our spirits is draining. Just know I am here, and once I rest, I will return to you." My wolf yawned, curling into the darkness of my mind.

I sat up on the couch, gasping for air.

"Don't you dare put that wet rag on that makeup!" Drew screeched.

I sat up, seeing my mates, Drew, Clayton, Byron, and Denny, holding a dripping washcloth and Doris staring at me. I almost laughed at how they were gawking at me, and I would have if my head wasn't pounding so badly.

"I'm okay, Den," I said, clutching my head.

"What did you see?" Atlas asked, pushing my hair behind my ear.

The goddess's words came flooding back to me. No one could know... how could I justify keeping secrets from my mates?

"I can't tell you. I was told no one could know of the discussion, and I have to respect that. I am so sorry." I dropped my head.

Their aura bounced around, sucking the air from the room.

"What do you mean, Harley? Directed by who?" Axel was mad as hell, and so was his wolf.

"Who did you see?" Doris sat down, taking my hands.

"The Goddess." I almost whispered, feeling insane.

Doris audibly gasped, covering her mouth.

The twin's aura pushed against every corner of the room, crushing everyone.

"We are your mates; you should be able to tell us anything regardless," Atlas said, fighting his wolf.

"It isn't that simple, and you know it. Whatever occurred in this vision was important enough to the goddess that no one could know but Harley. You rein your auras in and accept that now before I tan both of your hides. Our creator works mysteriously and does nothing without reason." She snapped at the twins.

"I'm sorry. I want to tell you everything. I am sure I will be able to eventually, but right now, I just can't. Please, trust me." My eyes begged for their understanding.

Both exhaled, nodding in unison.

"We should all get back to the party. It's in full swing." Drew said, pulling Clayton to his side and leaving with the others behind them while I collected myself and freshened up.

We climbed into the elevator, finally making our way down. When the twins took my hand, squeezing it with reassurance. The tingles from the mate bond sparked like they never had before, and I didn't miss how they parted their pink lips, relaxing into the comfort I was feeling.

"Never think we don't trust you, little bird. We want to help you navigate this new power... that's all." Atlas said, kissing my knuckles.

"Yeah, we have spent so long doing wrong by you that we just want to make up for that in any way we can," Axel said, kissing my cheek.

My heart clenched at their sweetness, and suddenly, I knew exactly what they could do to make the past up to me.

"I know how you both could make it up to me." I smiled as the blush stained the makeup drew spent hours on earlier.

"And what might that be?" Atlas said.

My words ignited a hunger that was sparking between the three of us.

"I want both of you to mark me after the ball," I said as my hands grew clammy with nerves.

Both laughed, pulling me into a group hug while kissing my face.

"Yes, Luna. Anything you wish, my queen." They both took a knee, baring their necks at me.

"OH, GET UP!! Both of you!" I laughed, pulling their massive frames from the floor with a laugh.

We made our way to the ballroom. I felt like a princess walking in there in their arms. Drew was right. The party was in full swing. People were eating

and dancing. Seeing my friends and brother dancing their hearts out, a smile spread across my face.

A server making rounds with champagne glasses stopped offering us a drink. Axel grabbed the three of us one, and we sipped the cold sweetness making our way to the dance floor.

A chuckle broke from my lips, watching my giant mates dance around me.

I laughed, pulling Axel to my front and backing into Atlas. Our bodies melted together perfectly as we swayed to the beat of the music.

After three songs, we all went to a dining area for food and to cool off.

This area was much quieter despite still being able to feel the bass bumping under our feet.

"You all really outdone yourselves. This is incredible." Byron said to my mates, who puffed up at the compliment.

"Thank you, we are excited to have the opportunity to host this year," Atlas said, pulling me closer to him.

In the middle of me trying to scarf some Crab Rangoon, screaming and shattering glass erupted as a giant tree fell, busting through the floor-to-ceiling windows lining the entire outer wall of the ballroom.

"Stay here! Denny, stay with Harley." my mates kissed me before returning to the ballroom.

"The perimeter isn't showing signs of a breach, and security says the tree just uprooted and fell into the windows. Everything is fine." Denny said, squeezing my shoulder.

Something feels off.

We stood there watching as my mates, and their staff urged people toward another area set up for the party since the room for dancing was ruined.

"Ah—What the fu..." Denny groaned, falling over.

My breath hitched when the shine of the syringe gleaned from the overhead lighting, still stuck in my brother's neck.

I turned around quickly, feeling like I had been doused in ice water...

"You!" I said with anger dripping from me.