

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 50

Axel:

Circe circled Atlas and me as we both gripped the grass beneath us, trying to recover from her attack.

"This is the best way for you to understand and appreciate what Harley is going to do and everything she is capable of." Her hand came out again as purple tendrils tazed as.

We both cried out as the magic our sweet little mate would possess one day painfully coursed through us. We both collapsed next to each other, heaving for air as our bodies were lifted off of the ground.

"Telekinesis is one of her many powers and one that will awaken first. It is a handy power, but it is hard to control at first and because of that, accidents will happen and mistakes will be made. It is on you as two of her mates to teach her third mate how to deal with the power surges and accidents as they come and for all of you to be able to comfort and calm her when the fear consumes her. She will have to relearn her movements, hone in her energy, and train mentally the same way she trains physically." Circe said as she flipped and flopped Atlas and me in the sky. We hit the ground with a thud knocking the wind from both of our lungs.

Her wild eyes turned white, and her lips parted slightly as her form began shaking. Atlas and I both waited for another attack until we realized this wasn't an attack against us at all. We braced the goddess as her body shook violently. We tried lowering her to the ground but her body was so stiff and ridged it was like she was planted firmly on the ground. Her eyes finally returned to normal, and she grabbed her throat, coughing like she couldn't breathe.

"What can we do?" Atlas asked, panicking.

"It's Harley, she has awakened. She is fighting The Nothing in the realm of the damned." Her coughing eased but I could feel her heart thudding in her pulse point that was under my thumb. At the mention of Harley fighting the thing that can supposedly swallow existence entirely, my heart stopped.

"We need to get to her. All of you come down here and beat our asses if need be. But we need that portal open now!" I screamed into the sky.

"It isn't possible, I'm afraid," Selene said, appearing out of nowhere.

"Bullshit, you all are the most powerful goddesses in existence. You can do whatever you want." Atlas growled the same words that had fled through my mind.

"Free will must exist, Atlas. Without the completion of the journey, I can not open the portal. Fear not though, I gave Harley something before she was taken. Her wolf will help her tap into it. She has also awakened her powers. She will be fine. This is not the end for her and you are close to the end. For your own comfort though... I can provide you a window into that realm to watch her." And with a snap, she did just that.

The screen we had seen since this started was shimmering brightly and as the light dimmed down my heart thudded seeing her. She looked gorgeous and lethal fighting against beings that looked more like ink and shadow than anything. She wielded a sword, effortlessly cutting their heads away and moving on to the next.

"Why is she alone?" Atlas growled as his fists clenched at his sides.

"The sword guided her to the point of The Nothing. If she can get to the tear in the realm, she can close it, killing the rest of the dark ones immediately. The king's troops have gone to a group of dark ones on the other side of the forest because they don't possess the same ability to know where the dark ones originated from." Athena said, appearing behind us.

"She can do this. We must continue doing our part." Hera spoke confidently from beside Athena.

We turned to face her. She reminded me of a summertime field of wildflowers with a soft breeze blowing in the distance. She is the goddess of women, marriage, and childbirth. But even with her soft features, I knew she could be as deadly as the others.

"My only goal is to show you the heir which will be created by a combination of the three of you and grown snugly in the womb. It will be a very important piece for the four of you and will be the end of this maddening need for a battery-pack soul. Because of this journey, you all will be immortal, as well as Harley, because her powers are more abundant than any of her other past lives. The four of you will have the opportunity to live together forever. Because of that, you must also learn the importance of the commitments you will make to her. Loving someone long-term is accepting and loving every version of them. Loving someone for eternity is no different. It starts now with

you accepting that Alistair is also her mate." Hera said, folding her hands in her robe.

I had lost my train of thought entirely at the part where our child would be part of him. That means he has to have sex with her and that makes my fucking blood boil.

"How? How can we be okay with that? How do we accept him as a part of us?" Atlas asked, as his jaw flexed against his clenched teeth.

"Simple really. Axel, your soul was once his. He is a part of you both." She said it as if that made it any easier to swallow.

Our eyes went back to the screen that Hera had pointed to. Alistair had joined Harley, now asking her if she was alright. He tried to check her body for injury as she killed the dark one that had snuck up on him.

"I am fine you big lug! Let's finish this shit!" she laughed, socking him on the shoulder with a smile.

"She is drawn to him in the same way he is drawn to her. Their past lives have been tied together the same way that the three of you are tied together now. She can't be without him no more than she can be without you." She seemed so carefree but my jealousy was eating me alive. She is ours. How can we possibly share her?

"No one is expecting you two to invite him into your home or to eat at your table on the first night. But at some point... the four of you must coexist peacefully or the heir will never be born the way it needs to be.

"So, what you are saying is that we have to share our mate so the four of us can create a being powerful enough to change the existence of the universe forever and this child will be more powerful than our

Harley AND we have to let him have a piece of her in order to do that?" Atlas asked in the same jealous manner that I was struggling with.

"Yes," Hera said simply.

"And if we don't accept him?" I asked, crossing my arms to protect myself from the ache in my chest.

"Then you fail and will be stripped of the bond entirely." She shrugged.

I exhaled, rubbing my face in frustration. Atlas was running his fingers through his already messy hair.

"Fine." We said in unison.

"Having her to share with him is better than not having her at all," Atlas said, looking into my eyes. I couldn't speak so I just nodded my agreement.

"Good. You are making the right decision." She bowed to us before disappearing entirely.

I squeezed Atlas's shoulder, knowing he had the same ache in his chest.

Our eyes drifted to the screen watching Harley skillfully kill one dark one after the other with the vampire at her back protecting her from everything she couldn't see. He was vigilant and fierce in ensuring her safety and, if anything, I have to give him thanks for that.

"She is truly incredible," Harmonia said in adoration, appearing beside us.

"Truly," Aphrodite agreed, appearing on the other side of us.

"Are you all going to hurt our feelings too?" I asked, still watching the screen.

"No, sweet boy. We are literally love and harmony. The last step of this journey is to show you two exactly what happens when you both are able to accept Alistair and Harley gains control of her abilities." Aphrodite smiled at us. She nodded to Harmonia, who snapped her fingers, changing the screen from Harley to... Harley.

She was sitting in a hospital bed at the pack hospital. Her hair was glued to her forehead with sweat and her cheeks were flushed bright red. Her arms were cradling a crying baby and on either side of her bed were Atlas and me. But no Alistair. My heart swelled with excitement until the hospital room door opened gently and he stepped in with a cup of coffee in his hands.

"Here you are, kitten. Just the way you like it, my queen." Harley passed the baby to Atlas as she greedily drank the coffee Alistair handed her.

The three of us gathered around each other taking in the sweet baby boy with the eyes of swirling galaxies while our precious little bird enjoyed her coffee. All five of us are healthy, happy, and together.