

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 53

Harley:

"NO!!" Adoria stomped in fury.

I understood what I had done to her. I swore I wouldn't be that woman. But my wolf knows things I don't and I listened to her when she told me to mark him. She wouldn't steer me for our own selfish reasons.

"Enough Adoria, I am Harley's mate, and from here out she is also the queen of this realm. She is mine, not you. I was blinded by the loss of Cordelia and the things that happened between us should never have happened. I'm sorry for that, but you have to accept this or leave the kingdom." He spoke to her sternly. But something in me knew this wouldn't be the end of her.

"Alistair, this is Ferra. She entered this realm by mistake and has been stuck here. She needs to get back to our realm and so do we. Denny is waiting at the portal for his sister and if he doesn't see her soon he likely will rip the universe down trying to get to her", Axel said, tucking me at his side.

Denny! I can't wait to see him. I clutched my hands at my chest with excitement, but it soon faded when Alistair's saddened eyes looked at me.

"You can't come with us, can you?" I hated the sadness lacing my tone. We have only just accepted each other as mates, and I don't want to seem needy already. He is the king here after all.

"Not right now, my love, but I want you to go back with them and see your brother. I will cross over soon and be with you, my queen. I promise." He pulled me into a hug, sighing with the same disappointment that I felt.

I nodded as he released me back into the arms of my other mates. With two fingers he made a rip in the fabric of the realm as a glowing portal formed before us.

"Promise me that I will see you soon," I grumbled, feeling very unsure about leaving him. I have only just felt the fullness of all three of them in the same place and I don't think I'm ready to let that go just yet.

"I promise, kitten. Come here." He pulled me into a kiss that left me seeing stars when he pulled back.

The twins were waiting at the portal steps with a very anxious red-headed fae bouncing behind them. I stepped up, crossing the threshold hand in hand with my twins. The redhead ran along with tears of joy streaming down her freckled cheeks. I watched in disappointment as Alistair's face disappeared with the closing of the portal.

"MATE!" Denny growled loudly, snatching the wide-eyed fae girl by her shoulders.

"You are the scent that I was following." Her smile widened as she slammed her lips against Denny, who picked her up and walked off without so much as a hello to me.

I chuckled watching them head back toward the pack house. Turning to face two of my men, I could have cried. I jumped back into their arms, breathing in their masculine scents deeply.

"I love you both so much," I mumbled from Axel's neck.

"We love you more, little bird." Atlas groaned back, tangling himself against me.

The night sky glowed brightly as we made our way home and something about being back here had me starving and increasingly aware of needing a hot shower and sleep. The weight of the battle with the dark ones had finally sat in on my aching muscles now that the adrenaline from marking Alistair had worn off.

I yawned deeply, stretching as we continued our trek home.

Atlas:

We were almost home when I snatched Harley up and packed her the rest of the way home. She was so tired that her legs would barely pack her and her stomach was growling like a bear.

I sat her at the kitchen table and made some spicy chili, grilled cheese, and a loaded baked potato for the three of us. I couldn't stop laughing when I realized all three of us were tearing through the food like rabid animals.

We had all been through hell lately and nothing sounds better than a hot shower and cuddling in bed with my beautiful mate. We cleaned the kitchen before retiring to our floor. I turned the shower on, letting the steam build through the room. Slowly, I pulled Harley's clothes off while Axel got the towels out for us.

I wrapped her warm little body around me, stepping into the shower. We scrubbed her clean, appreciating every inch of her. After we were all clean and dry, we tucked ourselves around her naked frame and the three of us snuggled deeply into the sheets, drifting off peacefully for the first time in weeks.

Axel:

I woke up with a stream of light blinding me through the curtains. The body heat between the three of us must have gotten to us through the night because the blankets were on the floor. Harley's tight little body was spread out between Atlas and me. His eyes fluttered open, smiling groggily at her still-sleeping face.

I let my fingertips graze through the valley between her tits. Slowly and lightly across her stomach, down her navel, stopping before I grazed her between the legs. Atlas nodded his head at me with a wicked grin and the moment my fingertips stroked lightly across her pink lips her back arched against the bed with a soft moan.

I got on my knees, spreading her legs with my broad body, lowering my head between her thighs. I let the tip of my tongue drag lightly across her piercing. Smiling when a moan fell from her as her fingers tangled in my bed-head, pulling my mouth closer to her aching bud.

The little thing was as eager as I was for this and I was happy to oblige her.

Atlas spread her legs farther for me, giving me better access to dip my tongue deep into her. This is all about her. No holding back, no tenderness. She is ours and we are going to spend the day worshipping every inch of her perfect body. Atlas took her pebbled nipple into his mouth, sucking her roughly.

"Fuck!" she whimpered as the little bite of pain turned into a blinding pleasure.

Atlas picked her up, laying her back against his chest, putting her legs on either side of him with her feet planted on the mattress. His fingers dipped inside of her as she wiggled against him. Her wet pussy was dripping as his fingers pulled from her circling her clit. I inched my way up between her thighs, circling her entrance with the head of my cock. Her hands circled around, taking hold of Atlas's neck, pulling him into a deep kiss as I sank into her soaked pussy.

"Fucking hell, Harley." I groaned as her walls clenched onto my cock.

"Can you take both of us, beautiful?" Atlas broke their kiss to whisper in her ear, torturing her slowly with his fingers circling her clit.

"Y—Yes." Her breathy reply rolled off her tongue.

I gripped her hips, lifting her, thrusting harder into her as Atlas lined himself against her ass. I let her sink onto him, stopping as the skin between Atlas and I stretched to accommodate the intrusion.

"Oh my god!" she groaned, working against us.

Slowly and in tandem, we rocked into her, taking her roughly as her nails dug into my back. I felt her walls start gripping me tighter.

"Don't you dare come, Harley Grace." I growled, biting her bottom lip.

"Please—Axel, I can't. I—I can't hold it." She whined as both of us sped up, making her whole body quiver.

"Just a little longer baby." Atlas groaned, moving her hair to the side, and sucking his marking spot.

She took a deep breath, shutting her eyes tightly thinking about something, trying not to come as we asked.

"Just like that baby. You're doing so good." I praised her as her head fell back, giving Atlas more access to her neck.

She was a wiggling mess beneath me. She was clawing at our skin, holding tightly to Atlas's hands that were still clamped on her ass cheeks. She was bouncing with us, riding both of us like a fucking champ.

"Come, baby." Atlas and I said in unison, as she toppled over the edge of her orgasm.

Atlas sank his teeth into the marking spot he chose and I followed suit on the other side of her neck. We marked her as both of us bottomed out inside of her eager little body, finding our own release.