

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 55

Axel:

I smelled him the minute he entered the room. Damn... this is going to take some getting used to. I pulled Harley closer as an involuntary growl came from my chest. "You really like sneaking in here and looking at my ass. Don't you?" I rumbled, tucking my face into Harley's neck.

"Be nice, Axel. He's my mate as much as you are. The three of you need to learn to get along, otherwise, I'll move back into my room, and none of you will get me." She snarled, pulling me in closer.

She spread her legs, patting her abdomen.

"Come lie down with us. It's too early to be up." She grumbled. My heart thudded unsure of how I felt about him being in my bed.

"As delicious as laying my head between your thighs sounds, I think it would be best for the twins and me to get better... acquainted before I accept an invitation into their bed." At least the bloodsucker understands.

"Agreed." Atlas and I said in unison.

Her little lips curled up in a pout.

"You three aren't any fun." She whined.

"I brought you coffee. Just the way you like it, and it's still hot enough to burn your tongue on the first drink." I could hear the smirk in his voice. What a suckass. I could've gotten her coffee.

"Coffee?" She sat up, leaving the warmth of our huddle.

"Oh my god... you brought me flowers?" Her cheeks were stained, leaving jealousy swarming in my stomach. I can get her flowers. Maybe not those, those are fucking weird... but like normal... really nice flowers.

"Calm down, Axel. Remember what the goddess said? Work on accepting him as part of us." Atlas said through the mind link.

He's not wrong... I just don't know how.

She stretched her little body out greedily taking the cup from his hands and, like she does every morning, she burned her tongue, not letting that stop her on her journey to be caffeinated.

"Thank you, Alistair. That's very sweet." She smiled, touching his arm with a slight squeeze.

Fuck, this is hard. It doesn't hurt in my chest, and my wolf is content with it. But it fucks me up. It's not entertaining or normal like it was seeing her with Atlas. I rolled out of bed, draping my robe over her.

"Do you want me to run you a bath before we get started?" I asked her, tucking her loose hair behind her ear.

"Get started with what?" her curious eyes lit up, making me grin.

"The goddess has sent someone to help you learn your magic. They said it was vital that you get control of your magic before the great war happens. She'll be here soon. You may want to eat before she gets here. She's kind of rough." I admitted thinking back to how Circe used Harley's magic against us.

"But... there is no longer a threat of war between us. Honestly, there never was. I used that as a distraction against you. I had no real intention of crossing my army between realms.," Alistair said.

"Then... it's someone else. They also told us Harley had to be marked by the three of us before agonalia in order to fully awaken." Atlas said to a now wide-eyed Harley.

"That's the day after tomorrow," Alistair said, looking nervously at her.

"I'm nervous!" she chewed, her bottom lip shifting on her feet.

"Don't be, kitten. You are incredible at everything you do. This will be no different. Besides, the three of us will be right there with you. As for me marking you, I will never pressure or rush you. We move at your time, no one else's." Alistair said trailing his fingertips across her shoulder tattoo. Her skin broke out in chills at his contact.

"O—Okay." She stammered, still feeling the effects of his touch.

She left us to go shower and he looked around at the sitting area before asking if he could sit. I nodded, slipping my underwear and sweatpants on.

"I hope once both of you get to know me better, you will see I am no threat to her. I know neither of you likes me, but frankly, I don't give a shit what either of you thinks of me. I think it is best for the three of us

to get along for her sake though." He said with a cocky gleam in his eye that pissed me off.

"We can get along just fine. But if at any point you fuck up and hurt her, I will rip your heart out and have it gift-wrapped for her." Atlas said, surprising me. He seems to be handling the whole situation better than me... but maybe I was wrong.

"You mean how both of you hurt her for years? I really should thank you though. Had the two of you not rejected her I would never have known I had a second chance, mate." He smirked like he had won something.

"You son of a bitch." I stepped forward to pummel his face when Harley stepped out freshly showered and I stopped myself, not wanting to upset her. She didn't ask for this. None of us did.

After we had all dressed, we stepped into the elevator. I hope we can get some breakfast for her before Circe arrives. When the door opened, Denny and Ferra were sitting on the island having breakfast and he ran to Harley scooping her up, and hugging her like he thought he had lost her for good.

"I've missed you so much, Den!" she teared up, squeezing him tightly.

He had already marked the fae girl who was smiling brightly at the sibling's interaction.

Atlas was making Harley a fresh bowl of fruit, while I was making her water bottle. Out of nowhere, Denny roared, just noticing Alistair in the room.

"What the fuck are you doing here? You son of a bitch!" I almost laughed hearing Denny cussing.

He is so levelheaded by nature that it's always funny when he shows his dark side. I walked up putting an arm around his shoulder, trying to diffuse his anger before Harley kicked his ass. He isn't going to be happy about this either.

"Turns out, Alistair is my mate too." Harley smiled at the bloodsucker, pulling him by the hand towards Denny and I.

Denny looked at me for confirmation and all I could do was nod. This is all new to us as mates, so I know it will be more confusing for the people not involved. Hell, all I really know about it is that my wolf is entirely unbothered by him.

"I understand we have gotten off on the wrong foot already with my earlier actions, but I promise you I mean her no harm," Alistair said to Denny, reaching out to shake his hand.

"Fuck you, I don't want you anywhere near me or her." Denny snapped at Alistair.

"Denny!" Harley snapped, pulling away from her brother's arms.

"I'm afraid you have no choice in the matter, Dennis. This is what the fates have written and what must be. The best thing for everyone is to get on board." Circe appeared sitting on the island taking a bite out of an apple.

Harley walked towards her slowly unbothered and not trying to hide her fangirling slightly.

"Hello, my dear." Circe looked at Harley with a warm smile, holding her arms open for a hug. Harley obliged, happily stepping into her arms for the embrace of the goddess.

"I don't know why I'm crying, this is so embarrassing." Harley chuckled, fanning her wet eyes.

"Your magic recognizes me, sweet girl," Circe said, cupping Harley's face. She kissed her forehead and when she pulled back Harley's eyes glowed like bright black orbs.

Seeing her like that will always send shivers down my damn spine. But it always puts me in awe of her. She always looks incredibly beautiful constantly, but the power that she radiates makes her that much more stunning.

"She looks like death," Denny said from beside me.

"She is magnificent, isn't she?" Alistair whispered, staring at the two women.

"Shall we begin?" Circe asked Harley, who just nodded.

We followed them out where they would have plenty of space to practice and work and my mind flashed back to the pain she caused us. I can't let her do that to Harley. I won't allow it.

"You aren't going to do her the way you did us on our journey. Are you?" I asked, hoping that she wouldn't turn Harley's own magic against her.

"Of course not. How will she learn to wield her magic if I use her as an example? Especially when she has three perfect mates here to practice on?" Circe said as all three of us took a step back.

Circe flicked her wrist, choosing me as the test dummy first. I soared into the air, flipping around just like before.

"Oh my god! Axel, are you alright?" Harley screeched.

"I'm good!" I yelled as Circe stood me upright in the air.

Fuck. I wish I hadn't opened my mouth first.