

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 57

Alistair:

She lay sleeping in their massive bed with the three of us surrounding her. The glow of the fireplace danced around the room, casting just enough light that you could see in the room. Atlas had an icepack on his shoulder, Axel had one on his head, and I had one on my ankle. The three of us will heal completely within hours, but right now, liquor and ice will have to dull our aches and bruised egos.

"When she figures this magic s\*\*t out, she will be a force to be reckoned with," Atlas said, downing his third shot.

"She is the most powerful of her kind I have seen," I grumbled, taking my own shot.

I haven't been tired in hundreds of years, but after getting my a\*s kicked by Harley today, I hurt in places that I forgot I could feel pain in, and I think I could sleep for a month.

"How many have you seen?" Axel asked.

"Marked ones? Two. Her and my former mate. But being alive as long as I have, I have seen an abundance of power in creatures of all different species. Harley is the most powerful of all of them." It was

true. Cordelia was marked by the goddess as well. But, she was only an earth elemental. Harley seems to have a plethora of different magic running through her little body.

"What happened to your other mate... the other Harley?" Atlas asked, seeming almost bashful to ask such a personal question.

"She... uh... She died of birth complications with our daughter. It wasn't until later that we discovered her uterus had ruptured. I lost both of them so quickly it is hard to remember sometimes. Medicine wasn't nearly as advanced back then." The ghost of that night haunts me frequently. But as time passes, the ache and the grief have dulled until it is something I can swallow when it knots up in my throat.

"Man... I'm so sorry." I think drunk Atlas and I could be friends.

"Yeah, me too... I couldn't imagine." Axel said, turning to look at the little lump in the cover with the same adoration I felt for her.

"Thank you. It took me a long time to feel... okay." I mumbled, taking my own shot.

"Is that why you turned into a power-hungry evil king?" Atlas asked, slurring his words slightly.

"I'm not power hungry...or evil. It is predicted that Harley will have the power of resurrection. I thought..." my voice trailed off, thinking of what I had truly intended for Harley.

"You thought she could bring your mate and daughter back?" Axel asked.

I could only nod my answer, but once they knew the truth, the darkness in their eyes faded, and they understood. Or at least they think they do.

"I won't hurt Harley. I understand it is them or her. I have already chosen Harley." They both nodded at my words. It wasn't a decision I made lightly but I know Cordy would've wanted me to move on and would probably have kicked my a\*s if she knew I intended on causing another harm. Even if it were with the intention of getting her and our child back.

Harley stirred, kicking the covers from her. A thin sheen of sweat kissed her tattooed skin and the t-shirt she fell asleep in rode up around her waist, leaving her little black panties as the only thing covering her. The three of us made eye contact and I think the three of us were hung up on being respectful and letting her rest or taking turns making her scream.

"F\*\*k." Atlas g\*\*\*\*\*d, biting his knuckle.

Axel's fingertips grazed her leg and across her thigh. She spread her legs wider at his contact, making him smirk.

"Such a greedy little thing," I murmured.

The three of us were entranced by the reactions the little creature kept having at just the mere touch of fingertips.

"If you three are done teasing me..." Harley grumbled sleepily as she lifted her a\*s, pulling her panties off.

Her fingers traced the same pattern up her thigh as Axel's had. Gently she pushed two fingers inside of herself, arching her back with a soft m\*\*n. She pulled her fingers from her entrance and circled her clit with her wet fingers. My c\*\*k was so hard it was aching from the pressure against my zipper.

"Alistair?" Atlas nodded towards her dripping core.

I hadn't expected my stomach to knot up the way it did at his offer. But it made something in me snap. My eyes glowed deep crimson red, casting a glow into the otherwise darkened room.

"Hold her arms down." My voice was graveled with the weight of my demons trying to break free. I felt like if I didn't get a taste of her soon, I would become feral.

To my surprise, they did as I asked. Each one with a smirk on their face pinned an arm behind them, using their weight to pin her onto the mattress for me. Her legs spread wider, giving the monster in front of her an invitation to come in.

Slowly, I crawled up the bed, laying myself between her legs. I kissed her thigh, nibbling and sucking as I went. She was raising her h\*\*s trying to get any type of friction against her throbbing clit that she could.

"So needy," Atlas smirked, taking her n\*\*\*\*e into his mouth. Axel leaned down, capturing her mouth in a heated k\*\*s.

I ran my tongue across her a\*s, making her shiver and wiggle against the twin's hold. Axel swallowed the m\*\*\*s that fell from her as my tongue slid deeply into her for a taste, making me growl as her sweetness exploded on my tongue. I took her piercing into my lips, sucking on her clit until her legs jerked and tried to wrap around my head. The twins saw her attempt to come as quickly as I did. They pinned her legs to the mattress as I pulled back, making her whine as her high dwindled down at the loss of my mouth against her.

"Why would you? No! I was so close." She whimpered, raising her p\*\*\*y to meet my tongue again. I happily teased her as Axel spoke the words in my mind.

"Don't worry, little bird. We will make sure you get what you need. But first... we get to play." He took her lips again. Something about the way he kissed her made the need in me grow.

I dipped two fingers in her, quickly finding her sweet spot. She was a whimpering mess between the three of us working against her.

"P-Please." She whined, fighting the hold of the twins.

"What do you need, kitten?" I asked, softly kissing her thighs. I knew exactly what she wanted but I wanted her to say it.

"You!" was the only thing she had to say.

I unbuckled my pants with my right hand while working her clit with my left.

Atlas stood up undoing his pants, roughly gripping a fistful of her hair as he sank himself deeply into her throat. I lined myself up at her entrance, slowly inching into her.

Harley:

My arms were still pinned tightly under the twins. Atlas had used his leg to keep me in place even after sinking into my throat. Axel was teasing my clit to distract me as Alistair slid into me. The twins were longer than him, but he was thicker and I winced at the blissful intrusion. He bottomed out in me stopping completely.

"So f\*\*\*\*\*g tight." Alistair m\*\*\*\*d as he slowly started thrusting inside of me.

Every inch of my skin was burning for them, burning for more.

Axel was still playing with my clit while Alistair and Atlas were inside of me. I want him to take me the way he and Atlas took me.

I shifted away from Atlas and Alister. I hated how empty I felt as they slid from me. I straddled Axel, but before I sat down on him, I pulled Atlas by the h\*p to where I could take him back into my mouth when I was ready. I turned back, looking expectantly at Alister, who smiled, understanding exactly what I wanted.

"Are you sure, kitten?" he asked as he lined himself at my a\*s.

"I want all three of you." My voice came out sounding needy, almost like I was begging them to rip me to shreds. I guess in a way, I kind of was.

Axel lined himself up and I slowly sank back, easing both of them inside of me. The heat that threatened to consume me at being stretched so far spurred me on. I didn't need to adjust this time. I want it now and I want it rough. I took Atlas in my mouth, bobbing wildly while Alistair and Axel found their rhythm. I was so close to coming I could see stars. I let Atlas sink roughly into me, needing as much of it as I could get. I m\*\*\*\*d as he found his release deep in my throat. He pulled it out of my mouth, letting me fall against Alistair as the other two had their way with me.

Alister nibbled and kissed my neck. His fangs raked against the mark that Axel had left on my neck and my whole body tightened with need.

"Mark me." I m\*\*\*\*d.

Atlas's fingers found my clit and I almost screamed as my body shook. I was going to come soon and when I did I wanted his fangs in my skin.

"Please, Alistair." I cried out as the pleasure got too much to handle.

He sank his fangs deeply into me, right above Axel's mark. Ecstasy rocked me, exploding me into the stars that had been clouding my vision.

"f\*\*k, baby." Axel m\*\*\*\*d, coming deep inside of me as I rode out the pure unrelenting pleasure that was wracking my body.

Alistair was still latched to my neck, feeding from me, marking me as his own in the same way the twins had when Axel pulled from me, for Alistair to shove roughly inside of me f\*\*\*\*\*g me into oblivion as he came inside of me with a grunt.

Slowly he pulled his fangs from my now tender skin, licking the wound closed. He lowered me onto Axel, pulling out of me softly with a sigh.

"Poor thing is tuckered out," Atlas said, chuckling as I slipped into a s\*x-induced coma across Axel's chest.

I woke up as Axel lowered me into a steaming bubble bath. The three were gathered around me tying my hair up and washing my skin clean while I fought to stay awake. I smiled at the three of them. My three men. I would lay down my life for each of them in a second.

"I love you three so much." I grinned a stupid girlish grin, sinking down into the hot soapy water with a sigh as the soreness they left on me washed away in the warmth of the bath.