

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 58

Harley:

I haven't ended up on my a*s as a sweaty, exhausted mess with today's magic training yet. I woke up feeling more powerful than I ever had. Everything seems easier today. I feel more in control of my movements and my magic seems to be doing what I need it to without the effort it took yesterday. I came out before everyone woke up. Circe hadn't even shown up yet. But I was having coffee and something about last night with the boys had me energized and ready. Not to mention, I really wanted to see if I could use my powers to make myself fly. I stretched well remembering how sore I had made my guys yesterday.

"How should I do this?" I asked my still groggy wolfie girl.

"I don't know. I have never had a human with telekinesis." I could visibly see her shrugging at my insanity, but I was determined to try it anyway.

I tried running and jumping into the air, envisioning that same purple bubble I had seen surrounding everyone else surrounding myself. I hit the ground with a hard thud while the grass and dirt scraped my arms.

I jumped off of high areas trying to do it. That almost worked, but I only managed to slow myself down.

As the sun was rising and I was about to give up, I thought about the way I would surf during our family vacations. I thought about letting the waves graze against my fingertips while I rode the board on the wall of water.

Wracked with anger, I flopped back against the ground with a scream. My whole body ignited in a flame and my first instinct was to stop, drop, and roll. That didn't put the flame out, but it did make my wolf laugh at me.

"You awakened the fire!" My wolf chuckled happily under the heat of my flesh. My bones cracked and crunched, shifting and reshifting until I opened my eyes to see her massive black paws engulfed in fire. She ran like hell around the yard until a swoosh of air was funneling above us.

"b***h, did you just make a firenado?" I asked, confused at her zoomies.

"Maybe." Was her only reply through her laughter.

Abruptly, her zoomies stopped and so did the wind. She sat panting in front of Circe, who stroked her massive head with a smile. I take it that you four completed the marking process. She looked to my men standing behind her. If I weren't covered in fur right now, my whole body would be flushed at her comment.

"How could you tell?" Axel asked with a satisfied smirk.

"Fire has awakened. I'm sure the others have as well. She just hasn't tapped into it yet." Circe turned back to my wolf, sniffing the air around us.

"Do we stink?!" I screeched at my wolf.

"No, she is smelling for our heat to see if that was what triggered the awakening of the fire. She would laugh if she knew it was actually a hissy fit." She threw her head back, letting her tongue flop to the side.

I shifted, standing in front of the four butt-naked. Alistair tore his shirt off of him, walking up to me in a huff, and pulling it over my head.

"Wolves are patrolling over there and I will rip each of their heads off if they even so much as look at the little dimples on your lower back." I couldn't help but want to laugh at his overprotectiveness. I had never had a man interested in me so much that the thought of someone seeing me naked bothered them. But I took the shirt knowing how serious those words were. He would rip their heads off with a smile on his face.

"What are we doing today, Circe?" I wrapped my arms around his torso, burying my head in his bare chest.

He smells so f*****g good. All three of them smell delicious and with just one bit of their scents, I couldn't help but imagine how perfect all three of them would look on their knees for me right now.

"I guess it is a fire day." Circe grinned, pulling me from my brain porno.

Axel:

Harley's face was b***d red, she had strained for the last ten minutes trying to reignite the flames that Circe's presence had extinguished.

"Can't you give her a little more help, Circe? Is that not why you are here in the first place?" Alistair spoke rudely to the goddess, making a growl rip from my chest.

"Enough you two!" Harley said with her eyes still scrunched shut and her little hands in fists.

I know Alistair and I are supposed to be playing house for Harley's sake and seeing his tongue running through her and his d**k in her a*s last night wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. But I am still an Alpha in this pack and he will not come into my territory and disrespect someone my Goddess has sent to help my mate learn and grow. Harley's hand can't be held through this, otherwise, she will be using Circe's way instead of hers.

"All I am saying is that if Selene sent you to teach Harley how to use her magic shouldn't you offer some type of instruction or something?" He snarked with that shit-eating grin of his.

My fist crashed into his jaw before I caught myself. He looked back at me with eyes of crimson and a snarl that showed his fangs clearly. f**k it. No turning back. I shifted into my white wolf, charging the hissing bastard. I leaped into the air ready to rip him to shreds, but mid-leap, both of us were sucked into the air. Without warning or a word, we were floating in the air higher than yesterday.

Her magic forced me to shift back into my human form and suddenly I felt like I was on an episode of naked and afraid. I thought she would stop at ten feet, then at fifteen feet, then again at thirty feet. She didn't stop until around forty-five feet. Abruptly, she dropped us both. Alistair and I fell through the air with so much force I couldn't even scream because of the wind pushing against my rib cage.

I covered my face as the ground was coming closer and closer... she was killing us. This was it and I don't even get to apologize for acting like a d**k. But at least she was killing us both and not just me.

I hit so hard that the wind left my lungs, but I didn't feel the grass beneath me. I just couldn't breathe.

"Both of you a*s holes open your eyes. Atlas, will you please get your d**k head brother some clothes?" I opened my eyes only a few feet from the ground.

She got out of earshot of a smirking Circe whispering to the two of us suspended in the air still trying to find our air.

"If the two of you don't learn to behave, you will be sucking each other's d**s instead of having me do it for you. Alistair, I don't want Circe to do this for me. Back off! Axel, get your temper under control. I mean it. Atlas and I are sleeping in my room tonight. You two can bunk up and learn to live together. I mean it!" she walked away, dropping us both to the ground hard. Atlas threw some shorts at me with a smirk on his face.

"Glad it wasn't me who hit his smart-a*s mouth first." he laughed, walking back to our mate.

"Fucker." We called out in unison. Maybe he and I aren't very different, but damn it, I can't make myself like him.

Circe canceled the training after the fight and Harley went in to shower. In an attempt to apologize, I made her a lunch of hot ham and cheeses on toasted brioche, apple slices with peanut butter, and the tall fountain fizzy drink that she likes with every meal. I made my way upstairs where I found her soaking in the same tub the three of us cleaned her up in last night.

"Hey, little bird." I could tell by her puffy red eyes that she had been crying and my heart twisted, knowing it was partially my fault.

"I made you lunch. Do you want to talk about everything before or after you eat?" I know this needs to be gotten out of the way even though I know she is going to hand my a*s to me.

"I'm not upset at you two, Axel. My face looks like this because I got another stupid riddle vision." She held up a notepad I hadn't seen yet. I sat our food on the bed tray table, handing her a gooey ham and cheese, and taking the notepad from her hand.

Carried warmly in the womb of the marked, he is created by the mix of three.

The divine ruler of all things, the king of creatures he will be.

As The Nothing is starving; it is all of life that it will seek.

Until the war of wars comes to an end, fractures in the fabric will make waves.

It will be in the hands of the marked one, to bring the life of day.

That is what was written neatly on the paper. It is talking about our child. The one the goddesses spoke of. The eternal charger that they continuously reincarnate as Harley will exist in him forever. My mind flashed back to the images of his birth and how easily the three of us

got along with each other for her and the words the goddess threatened us with if we were unable to accept Alister replayed like an echo from hell. I love Harley more than my pride. I just need to figure out how to navigate tolerating his smart-a*s mouth.

"Penny for your thoughts handsome?" She smirked, grabbing a peanut butter apple slice.

"I am sorry for today, Harley. I reacted carelessly. It won't happen again... I promise.

"That's sweet of you, stud muffin. But I'm still sleeping in my room tonight with Atlas while the two of you learn to live together." Her smirk was wicked, she knew she was twisting me up inside and she thought it was funny. I frowned at her but nodded, accepting her decision. We ate together as the words of the vision replayed in my mind like the chorus of my favorite song.