Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 68

Harley:

"I have to go into The Nothing and fight a god gone bad because I kicked Adoria in there and woke his pissy a*s up. If I don't, he will rise from nothing and take everyone and their mother out." I had been arguing with them for hours and wasn't getting anywhere. This is my final attempt to give them the same spiel the goddesses had given me. At this point, Alistair was the only one entertaining me.

"No. NO." Alistair growled. His crimson eyes were glowing brightly. I couldn't tell if he was hungry or if he was angry because I told him I had to go into the nothing and fight Eros.

"I know, I don't like it any more than the three of you, but how can I tell a group of goddesses, my goddess, no when they say I have to do something?" I held my temper, which was choking me out because I understood. I don't like the idea of it either.

"Harley Grace, NO." Alistair's voice growled out again.

"Come here," I whispered to him.

The twins had busted up the hospital room and were sitting in the corners of the room sulking. Alistair made his way toward me. His aura

swallowed the room. Chills erupted all over me the moment he dropped his gaze on me. The crimson in his eyes deepened, I don't even have to ask. He's pissed at me... but he is also hungry and too stubborn to ask me to feed him.

"On your knees." I purred, causing him to slightly c**k his head. Like any good mate, he listened.

Slowly he dropped to his knees, making him eye level with me. I ran my fingers through his hair softly. I kissed his forehead the way they all do for me. His rigid body relaxed into my attention with a sigh. He wrapped me tightly in a hug and my mouth watered when his scent surrounded me.

I extended the claws on my left hand, making that familiar slit across my mark. Those once tender chills that had been dancing across my skin were now an array of goosebumps giving away my body's desires.

"Feed," I growled, as the anticipation of pleasure his fangs in my skin always gave me threatened to burn me alive.

"Now isn't the time." He murmured, watching the b***d run down the valley between my breasts with hunger in his glowing eyes.

"Please?" my thighs were aching at the way he was looking at me.

His tongue caught the drip that had run between my breasts. He slowly slid upward, sucking and nibbling at me with a m**n at my taste coming from his lips. My clit throbbed when his grip on my h**s tightened, pulling me in closer. He undid my hospital gown, bearing me to the three of them before crawling between my thighs and pinning me to the hospital bed with his hands.

The minute I turned my head, giving him more access to the slit I made, he latched onto me without arguing, and f**k it felt good.

My body was desperate to cling to him in anyway it could, as the hot tingles erupted through me, making every part of me ignite with need.

"F**k." Atlas g*****d, having just walked back over to watch Alister feed. I realized it the last time. He likes watching him cause me pain, edging me to the point of coming and never letting me.

The only thing separating me from what I wanted was his pants. I wanted them gone and I wanted to be in control this time. I let my wolf surface so they would all hear my command clearly. I need this just this once. They always take me. But this time... I want to be in control.

"Atlas, I want you to pull Alister's pants down and free him for me." my voice is almost demonic like this. But when the hair on Atlas's arms stood up and goosebumps erupted on Alister's back, I knew it had the effect I had wanted.

Atlas did as I asked without hesitation, removing himself from the position he had taken leaning on the wall. He reached around Alister, and I shivered hearing Atlas unbutton and unzip another man's pants for me. He hooked his fingers on Alister's waistband letting his thick c**k spring free between us.

Raising my h**s, I lined him at my entrance and sank him into me deeply, riding him from underneath.

"Needy little thing." I heard the deep rumble from Axel, spurring me on knowing all three were involved now.

For right now, the goddesses and war and anything in between can wait. This moment is theirs and I plan on taking it excruciatingly slow.

Alister sealed his bite off with a m**n while I rode him painfully slow. I was already so close to coming I could barely relax my body trying to hold it in and I knew he could tell because the moment he sensed my struggle he flipped us over, putting me on top.

"If you want to take it, take it. But you better not come or the three of us will take control the second those thighs start shaking and f**k you into oblivion."

Alister's dark chocolate and whiskey voice alone was enough to make a girl come, but the minute he put his hands behind his head, he was enjoying the show from underneath me. I smirked.

Challenge accepted.

I started slowly riding him, letting my head fall back, twisting my n****s. Putting on a show for them with a smile on my face. The twins had made their way to either side of the head of the bed, taking in every movement I made with hunger in their eyes. My fingers worked my clit as my pace quickened. I was determined to make him come first. I could feel his o****m building with every stroke I made on him and holding my own release was killing me. I was slowly turning into a needy mess the same way I always do when they refuse my o****m.

"Look how beautiful she looks torturing herself without even being told," Axel said, smirking at me.

"K**s me." Axel didn't need any other invitation. He took his shirt off and wrapped my thick curls in his fist, kissing me deeply. My movements were growing sporadic as the pressure inside of me kept growing. I was getting desperate to come and Alister still seemed so relaxed.

Atlas took my n****e in his mouth, sucking me so tenderly that I almost let go.

Swallowed in their gazes, cheered on by their rough hands, I gave up.

I rode Alister hard and fast, chasing the release that had my body shivering. His fingers dug into my h**s, helping me slam into him. I shattered around him like the whimpering little b***h they turned me into.

"Nice try, little bird." Atlas chuckled, grabbing me by the hair of my head, and shoving me into Alister's face, who was still f****g me from underneath.

His hand came down on my a*s with a crack and between those precious bites of pain and Alister being balls-deep in me, I almost screamed before he yanked me back up by my hair, swallowing any sound I would've made with his soft lips.

Atlas lifted me upward and Alistair scooted up, accommodating Atlas's broad frame on the hospital cot. He reached between my legs fisting Atlas and put his c**k against his lining both at my entrance. I wiggled trying to get out of Atlas's hold. I could barely take one of them, there is no way two will fit.

Atlas extended his fangs, sinking deeply into his mark, making me still in my panic. They thrust in tandem, inching into me so deliciously slowly that the stretch around them had me ready to come again. "Take it for us, kitten. We know you can." Alister g*****d, rubbing my clit with his thumb.

Axel m****d, fisting his throbbing c**k in his hand, pumping hungrily, watching the two of them f*****g me into the oblivion they had promised me.

In just a short moment, the thickening of their oncoming o****m was too much, the second the two of them found their release inside of me, I came and I came hard, turning into a quivering and pathetic mess of muffled screams around the two of them.

They stilled inside of me as hot spurts of their come coated me. Axel leaned forward, thrusting into my throat, pumping roughly until he too found his release. I collapsed against Alistair the moment the three of them pulled out of me.

"She is so f*****g perfect," Axel said, reaching down to push my hair behind my ear.

Just as they always do, the three of them packed my limp and sleepy body into the bathroom of my hospital room to clean me up while I fought the warm bliss lulling me into a deep sleep.