

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 78

Alistair:

“Help.” A sweet flowery voice broke through the insanity coating the walls of the twin’s floor.

I turned looking towards the door to see their goddess standing there holding Harley in her arms.

The black dress she was wearing was sticking to her with sweat and the crown that had been pinned into her long black hair was slipping.

The perfume from her heat permeated the room in seconds, making the three of us inhale her sweetness at the same time.

“Her heat started early, she is burning up. Even with my power, her fever is raging.” The goddess laid her on the bed and the three of us circled her like vultures. Axel’s claws extended, ripping the fabric of the dress from Harley’s tattooed skin completely.

She whimpered and whined with her gleaming thighs spreading wide for us.

“LEAVE.” Atlas roared at the goddess who was already evaporating out of the room.

I scooped her up and took her into the bathroom. I held her close to me, smirking at her soft sighs of comfort caused by my skin cooling her fever. I dropped her into the ice-cold water, trying to cool her even more. We know she needs s*x, that is what helps the pain caused by a female’s heat. But

without her consent, none of us would f**k her. With the water warming, Atlas pulled her out, drying her soft skin. We left her naked, laying her in the silk nest of their bed. Now, we wait for her to tell us what she needs and I can only hope she begs for it.

Harley:

Silk sheets under my bare back were sticking to my sweat-soaked body. I could smell them all over me. Their masculine, earthy, chaotic scents were wrapped around me like a noose.

“Don’t worry, kitten. We have you.” Alistair’s dark whiskey-soaked voice coated my sticky skin, easing the burn creeping up my toes.

His lips kissed my collarbone, nipping and sucking a path to the mark that he had placed on my skin that claimed me as his. I arched into his hard body, mesmerized by the sparks flying between us.

My nails made a trail up his muscled back, pulling him closer to me. His icy skin was like the perfect balm for the fire crackling in my bones. His lips met mine tenderly as his weight lowered on me, closing the distance between our skin. The taste of his tongue exploded in my mouth, igniting a need in me that started in my stomach and wrapped around my whole body.

His fingers tangled in my hair; my legs wrapped around his waist, the feeling of this man’s tongue tasting my skin had my thighs slick with need.

“Open your mouth, beautiful.” I didn’t have to open my eyes to know Axel was about to let me taste his cock and excitedly I obeyed.

I thought I was in a fever-induced delusion until his length skated down the back of my throat, nearly choking me out.

“Ah, fuck.” He moaned, replacing Alistair’s hands in my hair.

Slowly he used my throat, dipping into my mouth tenderly making the fire sizzle and crack like the simple pleasure of tasting him had tossed kindling into the already raging flames.

Alistair's weight lifted from my body, taking the chill of his skin with him. I whimpered around Axel's length, writhing as the flames licked at me again.

His rough hands gripped my hips and, without warning, his tongue dipped into me deeply.

Atlas's smell was coming closer. The bed dipped to my left and his warm tongue licked at my nipple before sucking it into his hot mouth.

"She is so fucking sweet." Alistair growled, sinking his fangs into my thigh.

Stars erupted in my vision, consuming me in the euphoria caused by his bite. I pulled my mouth from around Axel with a pop.

"Please!... Please, I need—" my words were cut off by Axel's dick sliding down the back of my throat again.

Atlas's next words made every inch of my body contort with the need that was flooding my system.

"Alistair, you have to fuck her first, I'm knotting that little pussy and I can't promise either of you a turn when that happens." Atlas ran his fingers down my body, rubbing my clit in tight circles while Alistair took him for his word and got to his knees between my thighs.

The moment his tip hit my entrance, I tensed.

"Relax baby." Axel's husky voice mixed with the rough pad of his thumb wiping away the tears caused by his intrusion on my throat made me turn to putty for a split second.

In that second, Alistair thrust into me deeply, stilling as my body clenched around his girth.

“Shit.” I whimpered, pulling away from Axel again.

As the fire subsided entirely, I realized what I needed. I need them.

“More.” I groaned, swallowing every bit of Axel that I could. Bobbing on him faster... deeper.

Alistair’s slow hard thrusts turned animalistic and starving. Axel pulled out of my mouth as his knot started forming, not ready to give that special moment to my throat. He and Atlas backed away, letting Alistair and I have this moment for just the two of us and I was almost saddened by the loss of their contact until Alistair flipped me onto my knees, slammed my face into the silk sheets, pulled my arms to the base of my back and slammed into me. My legs shook violently, threatening to drop me on the bed while the ecstasy he was beating into me swallowed me whole.

“Don’t move. Tonight, I’m doing whatever I want with this perfect little body of yours and you will take every bit of it like the angel you are.” Alistair kept pounding into me, twisting my insides deliciously.

“Harder.” I moaned, riding to the top of my pleasure like a roller coaster about to plummet over the drop.

He pulled me up, slamming me against the headboard, his fingers intertwined with mine, holding on tightly to the top, and in this position, I felt like a puppet on strings. My head fell against him wrapped in the scent of one of my men and before I toppled over the edge, he sank his teeth into Atlas’s mark and used the headboard as leverage to pound into me over and over finding his release in side of me.

Our come was coating my thighs and our slick bodies melted perfectly together. His fangs in my neck... I crumbled with a scream.

As soon as the high from the orgasm dwindled down, the heat spiked back up, burning me from the inside out. I have never had a heat so violent and

insatiable. I slumped against the headboard whimpering and writhing, waiting for the other two men in my heart to take this pain away from me.

“Please, Axel. Make it stop, the pain it-” My fever was rising rapidly and I was thankful I didn’t have to ask Axel twice. He replaced Alistair almost immediately, sinking balls deep into my starving body.

His claws dug deeply into my hips, breaking my skin. This wasn’t Axel, his wolf had fronted and I could already feel his knot starting to form against me.

“Don’t worry, little mate. I have what you need.” His gruff voice vibrated through me.

He flipped me over on my back using his thumb to tease my clit.

“You feel so fucking good.” He lowered himself against me, kissing me roughly and wrapping my legs around him. His dick was throbbing inside of me and his pace slowed. He is so close to coming and I want every bit of it.

His soft lips swallowed my screams. Our tongues danced for dominance and, much like with Alistair, our bodies fit perfectly together.

He kissed my chin, licking his mark. My body tightened against him, pulling his cock deeper into me. With one final grunt, he knotted me. That same euphoria rattled me again when we both found our release.

With the heat satiated for the moment, I drifted into a deep sleep with Axel knotted tightly inside of me.

