

# Their Warrior Luna

## Chapter 81

Harley:

It has been two weeks since things have calmed down some. Since my informal Luna ceremony after the battle, I have been able to step into that role a bit more with the help of Doris, but for the most part, I have been helping Nathan and Denny with the pack training. Who knew that I would be going from training every day at Evergreen with Drew and I complaining about being bored, to all of the insanity that has happened over the last couple of months?

“There you are.” Alistair’s husky voice sent tingles around my spine.

“Here I am.” I chuckled dryly, wiping the sweat from my palms.

“I knew it! I was right, you two get out here!” He stood yelling towards the pack house.

“What are you three on now?” I asked, rolling my eyes at the twins coming out with doe eyes.

“Your b\*\*\*d has tasted sweeter, your coffee is making you sick, and you are exhausted. Pee on a stick!” Alistair counted all the reasons that I should take a pregnancy test, but I only needed one to convince me not to take one. I think it is positive too and that scares the hell out of me. I don’t know how to be a mom.

“No. Not yet.” I shook my head, fighting the urge to cry.

My wolf has been hounding me as much as they have. She thinks we are too and, since she started, she has been constantly pressuring me to test.

“Don’t you want to know?” She howled, doing little happy taps in a circle. She knows I don’t want to know yet and my wolf, Alistair, and Atlas have conspired against me to get their answer. Atlas is the only one giving me space and that makes a whole other set of questions burn in me. Does he not want to know the answer or is he just being respectful of my decision to wait for the test?

“Don’t cry, kitten. I don’t mean to pressure you. I’m scared too.” Alistair scooped me up, sitting me on his lap. I know he is scared. He has already lost one mate and a baby and I’m sure this is putting him in a fearful spot mentally, but I just need to prepare myself to see the answer.

The goddess said this child was written in the stars and he would be more incredible than anything before him. How can I willingly just make a kid that will have hell for the rest of his life just because fate demands his existence? Life is hard enough without having all of that on your shoulders. Can I be selfish enough to put all of that on him just because I want a child?

“He will not be alone in anything he is forced to face, Harley. We will back him until the walls fall in on us in anything he chooses or faces in his lifetime.” My wolf’s cheery attitude had calmed down and her wise old lady self was back.

“What if we aren’t enough?” I asked her.

“Bitch, we are enough for ten pups. Don’t you get it? We are the most powerful being in existence right now. If a time comes when we are not enough though, you seem to be forgetting he will have three awesome dads, a crazy uncle, a badass auntie Ferra, and a super wise great godmother. It takes a village to raise a child and we couldn’t ask for a better village.

I snuggled into Alistair's chest letting him calm my raging nerves. I just can't process how I thought my life was getting boring and now I may be pregnant.

"If it isn't my favorite little bunch of royalty all in one place." Denny and Ferra walked up, taking my mind off my drama.

"Hey, what are you two up to?" I asked Ferra, more so than Denny. We have gotten really close over the last couple of weeks and I have gotten my taste of what it would've been like having a sister and I love it.

"I brought you something!" Ferra chuckled sweetly, handing me a bag from my favorite fast-food place. My stomach growled violently at the smell of the warm condiments on the burger.

"Mmmm, you are incredible." I groaned, taking a big bite.

"Yeah, I am. I figured if I have to get big and round with this baby in my uterus you should at least have a food baby since you are my best friend and all." My chewing stopped and those tears I tried so hard to fight off feel free.

"I'm gonna be an auntie?" I whimpered, trying to pull myself from Alistair's grip to hug her.

Axel scoffed at our interaction, and I turned to him with fire in my eyes.

"Harley would be giving you two a cute little announcement too if she would just pee on a stick." He crossed his arms, looking at Denny.

"Are you pouting right now?" I growled.

"Yup." Atlas laughed, patting his brother on the back.

"Are you pregnant, Harls?" Denny's eyes watered, but I just shrugged, fighting my own tears.

Ferra squealed, pulling me by the hand to the pack house leaving all the men behind. At least in the mix of her pulling me, I didn't lose my burger, which

was suddenly making my stomach feel heavy even though I couldn't stop shoveling it in.

We went into her and Den's room. She took my burger, sat it on the nightstand and I growled as she jerked me into their bathroom, handing me a stick.

"I'm not ready." I clutched the stick in my fist.

"No one is, Harley. I don't even know how to change a diaper and I have spent the last three weeks crying about it. At least this way we can cry together. Pee on it." She urged with a happy grin on her face.

I sat down with my heart on the verge of rupturing and the moment I started peeing I cried. How did my emotionally unstable a\*s go from being afraid that the test would be positive to suddenly being worried it would be negative?

"It will be okay, Harley." She rubbed my shoulder the second that the longest three minutes of my life started.

I paced the floor for what felt like hours. Back and forth rubbing my sweating palms on the legs of my jeans. My head thumped with the stress of not knowing. I had avoided this moment for a week, and I still don't know if I want to know.

If Ferra's jumping up and down wasn't enough to tell me the answer on the test that she just flipped over before the three minutes were up, the two pink lines on the test screen that made me want to fall over were plenty enough.

It's positive.