

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 82

Axel:

I met Ferra and Harley getting in the elevator when the doors opened to let me out to go find her. I couldn't wait anymore, and I didn't even know if Ferra was able to get Harley to test. She stuck her hand out to me, her hand unfolded, showing me a test, the oval screen on the front was marked with two pink lines.

"What does that mean? Are you?" My hands were shaking waiting for someone to answer me. Ferra nodded and I nearly lost it.

"I knew it!" I pulled her into my arms, kissing her like it was my last breath.

Joy, excitement, and fear that I wasn't expecting hit me like a rock.

"I'm gonna be a daddy!" I whispered into her hair. I don't have a good example of what a father would do with his kids, but I have plenty of examples of what NOT to do.

"Yeah." She chuckled while wrapping her little fists in my shirt. Her whole-body shook, and I wasn't sure if it was a mix of fear and excitement or just fear.

"What are your thoughts, little bird?" I packed her into the elevator so we could tell the other two the great news. The elevator opened and I walked around the lower level of the pack house until I finally found the other two.

“Talk to me.” I kissed her hair.

“I’m scared.” She whimpered, breaking out in soft sobs. The other two were looking at us and it looked like their hearts were breaking.

“Oh, kitten. Don’t cry. We can try again if you want. Most couples don’t get pregnant right away.” Alistair tried comforting her by scratching her back.

Her little hand reached behind her back, showing them the positive test, and I thought Alistair would combust. A string of excited cuss words and a whole lot of chest bumping, and high fives erupted between the two, making her laugh on my shoulder.

I sat down on the couch with her little frame wrapped tightly around me. I ran my fingers through her hair until her sobs turned to hiccups and her cries turned to soft snores.

“We’re going out for a bit. Do you guys wanna come?” Atlas’s smiling face looked ready to bust.

“I think we will stay here. She needs to rest.” I whispered to him, still running my fingers through her hair.

When we were left alone, I stretched out onto the couch with her in my arms. These three months will go by so quickly and I need to figure out how to make sure this transition is easy for all of us.

“Please Goddess guide me.” I sent up a silent prayer before falling asleep wrapped in the warmth of my pregnant queen.

Five years later:

Harley:

“Cassius Alexander Grimm, let your cousin go!” I yelled.

“Leave him be, Harley. Barrett took Fallon’s doll. Barrett has to learn that if he messes with Fallon, Cassius will take up for her. I swear they fight more like siblings than cousins.” Ferra said, fanning her face. Poor thing ended up pregnant at the hottest part of the year.

“I want her to learn to take up for herself... Are you miserable?” I asked her.

“YES! You should have another little one. Make it a tiebreaker since this one is a girl.” She laughed at the scrunched face I made.

“What and have another set of twins? No, thank you. Cassius and Fallon almost killed me.” I could laugh about the memory now, but then I was mortified.

“You may not have twins this time... it may be triplets.” Her laughter bounced around like a happy tune but I didn’t think it was funny. I tossed a piece of sliced lemon at her.

“There’s my kiddos!” Alistair came out into the backyard scooping up Fallon first. She is a sucker for her dads.

“My princess.” He peppered her rosy cheeks in k****s before scooping up Cassius.

“Axel and Atlas will probably be home late. The Holy realms people aren’t adjusting to the merger just yet. Some of them have talked about going into the human realm.” He said, letting the kids down to go play.

“No one goes into the human realm. We do not risk the supernatural’s safety by the mindless actions of a group of people who are angry over space.” I grumbled.

If I have to step in I will. My men handle the face of the operation but I am the one behind the scenes making the calls. I won’t have creatures in this realm put at risk. I won’t have it.

“I know, kitten. We will figure it out. I brought dinner, let’s go eat.” He kissed my forehead, walking back over to the kids.

I couldn’t help but watch my sweet mate with the babies he was so excited about. I looked up to the sky that I made sure stayed the same when I created the merging of all realms and I sighed, taking in each moon and each sun.

“Please Goddess guide me.” I groaned before making my way inside with a very pregnant Ferra’s arm looped through mine.