

Chapter 201 A Dirty, Flirty Mood

Alexander

much time to recover. But we've got a lot to do before we will be ready for a successful invasion on the enemy's nest."

Kayden stood at my side in the office area of my study. In front of us were all twelve of our Gamma warriors, along with my chief of staff Brandon.

"Gammass." I scanned the eyes of my lieutenants, all of whom had fought at my side for many years. "Cal will take you to a room down the hall where you'll be working this week. You'll rotate shifts – half of you will work on the maps in the mornings while the other half runs drills with the soldiers. Break midday, swap roles for p.m. training. Studying the topography of our enemy's territory is going to be tedious. Keeping fresh eyes on the task is key."

"And once we find the nests?" one of the Gammass asked, narrowing his eyes at the map Kayden had fixed to the wall. "To get down into that canyon... The vampires fly down there, right? How are we even going to get down there, let alone inside the caves where they've barricaded themselves?"

"That's another problem we need to solve before we head out," I conceded. "Kayden and I are working on a plan. And we are open to any and all ideas."

Brandon cleared his throat quietly.

I arched an eyebrow at my chief of staff. He adjusted his glasses on his nose, then ran a hand back through his pale gray hair. The look in his eyes was hesitant and pained.

"There are no bad ideas," I said. "Let's hear it."

Brandon shook his head while he spoke, as if protesting his own idea while giving voice to it. "It's not something that should be done," he said hesitantly. "But if you can locate the caves where they have entombed themselves... Could you not just bomb them from above?"

"You want to drop a bomb on our own soil?" Kayden asked quietly. His wide eyes were horrified.

"I don't," Brandon answered quickly. "It was just an idea..."

"I mean, it would work, wouldn't it?" asked one of the Gammass. "The bomb itself wouldn't kill the bloodsuckers, but it would flush them out of their safehold. In the light of day, they'd be dead in seconds."

Kayden took a step forward and gripped the edge of the big mahogany table in the center of the room. "We can't bomb the canyon. Alex, tell me you're not seriously considering this."

"Kayden is right," I said calmly. "It would devastate the canyon and all the life that calls it home. Dropping a bomb on our own land would be... an act of ecological warfare upon our own people."

Brandon tugged at the knot on his burgundy tie, loosening it anxiously. "Alexander, I didn't mean —"

"Don't apologize, Brandon. I asked for your ideas. I want to hear them, whether they're good or bad. We are only just getting started. Keep thinking. All of you. We will figure this out. We will find Caius and his troops, I am sure of it. And we will find a way to get into their hideout. We will find the vampires and we will kill them. There is no alternative. We will make this happen, because we must."

Fiona: How are things going over there?

This text came in right as I opened up our thread to reach out to her. I liked thinking about the fact that we had each other in mind at the same time.

Me: Moving along. Wish you could have joined.

My Luna had, in fact, been planning to attend this advisory session. But Lexi had been very clingy with her mother today, not wanting to leave her side, so Fi stayed with the baby and we agreed I would catch her up and get her input on any updates later.

Fiona: Me too.

Me: Actually, if we're wishing for things... I wish I could be alone with you right now. With your legs wrapped around me.

Fiona: You're making me ache, Alex. How much longer do you need to work today?

I took a few paces deeper in to the library enclave. Brandon and Kayden were still working in my study. They were around the corner, some fifty feet away, in the office area. I'd told them I needed a break to check in with my wife.

I sat on the couch that faced the fireplace. The vision playing before my eyes was of the morning after the battle at the courthouse, when Fiona and I had fucked here on the couch and on the rug. The memory started my heart beating faster, my body starting to go stiff.

Me: Not too long, baby. I need to talk a few more things over with Brandon. Then I'll be on my way back to you.

Fiona: Let's go upstairs before dinner. Nina can handle the baby. Lexi has settled down a bit.

Me: Your wish is my command, my Queen. Will you send me a few pics to hold me over in the meantime?

Fiona: What kind of pics?

My mouth filled with saliva as I started thinking about Fiona taking sexy pictures for me. She was good at that. I cherished my collection of photos of her. It had been a while since I'd asked for new ones.

I swallowed hard, reminding myself of my wife's current situation. She was with her friend and caring for our infant daughter.

Although... her question did leave me thinking she was open to something naughty, and perhaps just wanted a little push to get her properly in the mood.

Me: Give me at least one full-body pic. Show me some skin.

My mouth fell open and eyebrows shot up when I looked at the pictures my wife sent me a few minutes later. Because they were racy, with plenty of skin showing, and also because they weren't mirror selfies as I'd been expecting.

That surprised me, but only for a second. Fiona was with Nina. It was on brand, I guess, for someone I'd peg as an exhibitionist herself to be plenty comfortable taking sexy photos of her friend.

I'm sure the smile on my face was dopey as hell as I scrolled through the half dozen pics on my phone. Fi was wearing a black silk nightgown in the pictures and had her hair tied up in a dramatic high ponytail. She was wearing dark red lipstick that drew bold attention to her lovely lips.

Me: Goddess. You are so fucking sexy.

Fiona: You like?

Me: You know I do. You are gorgeous, baby. Now all I can think about is how badly I want to be touching you.

Fiona: I'm hungry for you now, Alex... you got me thinking about you...

Me: I know, baby. I'm craving you too. I should get back to work though. The sooner I can finish here, the sooner I can come to you.

Fiona: Come to me? Or come inside me?

"Fucking shit," I head mutter involuntarily. I loved when Fiona talked dirty. It felt even more gratifying considering how proper and well-behaved my Luna was outside of these rare moments when she got into a dirty, flirty mood.

Me: Is that what you want? You want me to come inside you?

Fiona: I want it badly, Alex. I want to feel you inside me while we come at the same time.

I had a semi straining at my suit pants. It was time to get myself behind a closed door. I beelined for the bathroom suite, feeling so grateful for the wonderful distraction my Luna was providing me. I needed some relief from the grim, dark things that I'd been obsessing over for hours, and only she could give me that.

Fiona: I'm so wet for you now.

Me: Good. Get alone, baby, and touch yourself for me, I'll tell you what to do. I'll help you come just enough to hold you over till I can fuck you properly and come deep inside you later.

I wasn't sure if this was just a fantasy we were playing with right now, or if Fiona actually felt comfortable that she'd been on birth control long enough and I was finally going to get to release inside of her tonight. We'd been really careful lately because she didn't want to get pregnant again yet, so it had been a long time since I'd gotten to indulge in the particular pleasure of letting Fiona's hot, soft insides clench down on my cock while she and I climaxed together.

Fiona: I'm alone now. I'm in agony, Alex. Tell me what to do.

I decided I'd ask her about the birth control question later. For now, we were just having fun.