

Chapter 28

Ashton

I walk into our bedroom and the smell of sex makes my cock harden; I see handcuffs on the bed and smirk. Looks like Ace has had some fun.

The sound of water lapping against porcelain leads me to the bathroom. Ace has my sexy girl asleep on his lap. “Looks like someone got punished this afternoon. Do you need help to get out?”

Ace kisses Star on the forehead and grins at me, “she fell asleep as soon as we got in the bath, goddess she is so fucking perfect. Your turn next. What has my romantic little bro got in mind for your alone time?”

carefully I lift my little love out of the bath, trying not to jostle her, but as soon as I have her in my arm her eyes sleepily open, as they focus, she gives me one of her gorgeous smiles, and wraps her arms around my neck.

“Ashton” she sighs my name, goddess I love it when she says my name in that husky way. I have always amazed me how she can tell us apart, even when we were kids. She never mixed us up. In fact, she could tell us apart better than mum and dad. We should have known she was ours from the start.

I let her down so she can stand in front of me and wrap her in a warm fluffy towel, kissing her cheeks as I dry her. “Let’s get you warm and dry, love.”

She snuggles into me, and a plan works its way through my brain, “would you like to go on a date with me tomorrow night, love? Just the two of us?”

Her smile grows as she nods her head at me, “yes please baby, that sounds amazing, where are you taking me?” I smirked at her, “it’s a surprise my goddess, you will have to wait and see.” She pouts at me, so I plant a kiss on her sexy lips.

Ace brushes past us, stealing a kiss as he heads to the closet, he comes out with a pile of clothes for Star and we dress our girl, making her giggle as we struggle to fasten her bra. I grin against her shoulder.

“We are definitely better at getting these things off rather than on” she reaches behind her back and fastens her bra with ease, as Ace pulls up her low-slung jeans, struggling a little to pull them over her amazing ass.

Once she is dressed, I grab her hand and pull her to the kitchen, sitting her on a stool. I wrap my arms around her. “What do you want for dinner, love?”

Leaning into me and hugging me from behind, she kisses my chin, “surprise me baby, I love everything you make. Where did you learn to cook?”

Opening the fridge, I pull out ingredients.

“I always loved cooking with mum when I was small, but I helped Mrs. P in the kitchen during a party and she showed me how to make her signature chicken Alfredo.”

“Watching people enjoying the food I had helped create made me so happy, so I started spending more time in the kitchen. I still do at least one dinner a week down there.”

“Mmmm chicken Alfredo, can we have that, please?” I smirk at her, leaning over the counter to kiss her.

Alexei walks into the kitchen. He looks tired; I know he has been torturing Mason in the cells.

Star turns to him, worry etched on her face at the sight of him.

She opens her arms to him, and he rushes into them, burying his head in her neck.

Running her fingers through his hair, cooing soothingly in his ear.

I see his shoulders relax, and he sighs. It makes my heart happy to see how easily she can get my brothers to relax.

Both of them seem to have the weight of the world on their shoulders. I feel the stress but my nature is a lot calmer.

She is right when she calls Lex her warrior. He, more than any of us, sees the darker side of our world.

Star has always been able to see when he needs help in fighting the darkness.

I remember a couple of years ago, there had been a rogue attack on our north-west border.

They had attacked a cottage and ripped apart the family inside.

All three of us went with dad to deal with the rogues, but Lex wouldn't let us in the cottage, and he wouldn't talk to us about what they found inside.

He withdrew inside himself, wouldn't talk to us at all, wouldn't let anyone touch him. The next day at school, we were standing at our locker.

Ace and I racking our brains on how we could help our brother when we heard her sweet voice calling his name. She ran up to him and wrapped her arms around his waist;

He had stiffened and looked like he was going to push her away, but she whispered something to him and the next thing we knew he had picked her up and crushed her in a hug, burying his face in her hair.

I still don't know what she said to him, but she pulled him out of the darkness that morning.

Fuck, the more I remember about our interactions with Star over the years, the more I wonder how we didn't see she was ours all along.

Alexei pulls back and cups her cheek, leaning his forehead against hers, "I love you fairy-girl," kissing his lips as she smiles, rubbing his back.

"I love you more, my warrior, now go get changed, and hurry your older brother along. I want to talk about what we are going to do with my aunt and uncle."

She smacks his ass as he heads out of the room.