

triplet alphas gifted luna Chapter 116

3 - 5 I Rely On You

"I never expected to be having this conversation," Thea said.

"Sounds serious," Alessia said. She tucked her long, red hair behind her ear. 1

"You know Xavier died last Thursday after his father ripped out his canines," Thea said.

"Yes," Alessia said.

"Well, what you don't know is that I went over to Moonlit and visited him before he died. It was when I had amnesia, and I wanted to know why he did the things he did—why he was the way he was. I used my goddess gift on him." Thea explained what she found and what she did to fix it. "I knew he was dying, but I couldn't leave him like that. Maybe it was practice too. I'm still learning about the gift, but I had never really used it before then. I knew if I messed up, it wouldn't matter because he would be dead soon."

"You're saying he was a psychopath because he was brain-damaged?" Alessia said. 1

"Basically, yes. Once I healed his brain, he showed horror and remorse for the things he had done."

Alessia's green eyes went wide with shock.

“Now for the hard part,” Thea said. “Xavier had a trace amount of vampire blood in his system when he died. No one knew. He was resurrected as a vampire. We just found him outside our border.”

“Was that what we all felt try to cross the border?”

“Yes. He asked me to kill him. He didn’t mean to turn. He didn’t plan on dying last week, and he took vampire blood to get high routinely, so he didn’t even think about it.”

“Did you kill him?” Alessia said.

“No,” Thea said. “I took him to the dungeon. He’s locked in a cell right now. We’re keeping him here until we know what to do with him. I wanted to let you know personally. I had no idea when I offered you safety here that Xavier would end up here too.”

“Are you going to kill him?” Alessia said.

“No,” Thea said. “He’s not the monster he was. He has a conscience now. He wants to die because he doesn’t want to live with the knowledge of the things he’s done. He’s guilt-ridden. It almost seems a fitting punishment to make him live with it. More than that, though, he has no desire to hurt anyone anymore. He’s a newborn vampire, and he won’t feed. He’s had plenty of opportunities, and he won’t do it. I’ve never heard of a newborn vampire having that kind of control. I believe he can be rehabilitated. The

werewolf that committed heinous crimes is dead. This vampire could be a force for good.” 2

“This is a lot to take in all at once,” Alessia said.

“I’m not asking you to be okay with it,” Thea said. “You don’t ever need to see him while he’s in the dungeon.”

“Could I see him?” Alessia said.

“Of course,” Thea said. “If you want to, you can. Seeing him is bound to bring up old stuff. I don’t know if you can do anything to prepare yourself. He’s different, though. He’s pathetic.”

Alessia nodded.

“If you or anyone else feels uncomfortable, I’m sure Blood Moon would let you stay with them. I don’t know how long he’ll be here.”

“I don’t want to leave New Dawn,” Alessia said. “I trust you.”

Thea smiled. “Thank you,” she said. “Alessia, do you know who else here was hurt by Xavier?”

“Besides you?”

Thea nodded.

“I know of three others here,” Alessia said.

“I don’t want to make an announcement to

everybody and say, 'if Xavier Knight has hurt you, come talk to me.' I don't want to call people out like that, but I also want to let them know what's going on." Thea sighed. "This isn't your burden. I'll figure something out. I just wanted to let you know personally. You're—I feel a connection with you. You're the one who got everything started. You're incredibly strong and brave. You're a natural leader. I rely on you." 3

Alessia blushed, but sat taller.

"I don't mean to put pressure on you, but it's true," Thea said. "You've been essential with transitioning all the new pack members. If you wanted to, I'd make it an official position and get you paid for the work you're doing and the time you're putting into it. You could quit and move on to something else whenever you felt like it. You wouldn't be stuck there." 1

"I'd actually like that," Alessia said. "I feel a sense of purpose helping the new pack members. Maybe because I am one, and I'm so happy here. I want everyone else to know this is the best place. Yeah. I'll do it officially. You don't need to pay me, though."

"How many times do you get up in the night to help someone?"

Alessia shrugged.

"Exactly. It's a full-time job," Thea said. "You need

to be compensated.”

“Okay,” Alessia said.

“Okay,” Thea said, smiling. “We’ll get it set up.”

Alessia smiled.

“I want to make sure you still feel safe here,” Thea said. “Is there anything I can do that would make you feel safer? I don’t want to harm our relationship.”

“It’s okay, Luna,” Alessia said. “I do feel safe here. I don’t know if it’s your goddess gift or if it’s just you, but you were able to see all of us omegas and slaves as something more. You’ve given us the chance to be something else. How could I not pay that forward?”

“Even if the person you’re giving the chance to hurt you?”

“When Xavier was still brain-damaged, even when he apologized to you—which he never did to anyone else—you knew he hadn’t changed, and you called him out on it. The way you described him that day at lunch in front of everyone—I knew you knew what he was. I knew if I could somehow get the message across, you would believe me. I didn’t know how I would get past the Alpha command, but I knew you were my only hope. His own family didn’t see him for what he was. Your judgment saved my life and gave me a new one. I trust you. I’d follow you anywhere. You say the old Xavier Knight is dead? I believe you, and I’ll be there

to help you rehabilitate the new one.” 4

Thea stood up, pulled Alessia up, and hugged her.

“You’re amazing,” Thea said. “I’m sorry, I smell like death. I just came from putting Xavier in the dungeon, and I haven’t showered. He spent three days dead in the dirt, and that was after several days of being tied to the poles. He reeks. I reek.”

“I don’t mind,” Alessia said with a bit of a laugh.

Thea could feel Alessia’s emotions. She venerated Thea. She saw her as her savior, as the ultimate leader, ultimate person. She wanted to be like her. She was honored to be in her room, that she talked with her one-on-one, and that she was hugging her genuinely. No one, much less someone as important as Thea, had ever treated her this way. It made her feel like she was worth something.

“You know what I think we need?” Thea said. “A girls’ night. Misty is staying at New Dawn indefinitely. Would you be up to doing something with us? Maybe Cassidy, Tessa, and Lizzy too.” 2

“Absolutely.”

“Great. I’ll have Lizzy plan it. She’s better at that stuff than me.”

Thea let go, and they parted. Alessia was beaming.

“Hey, how are you with research?” Thea said.

“I do well at school,” Alessia said.

“If you’re serious about helping rehabilitate Xavier, we need to learn all we can about vampires. Admittedly, I know very little. He’s the first vampire I’ve ever seen in real life.”

“I can look in the pack library and see what I can find,” Alessia said.

“Thank you. I know you have other things on your plate. It’s the end of the school year. There are final exams. Don’t overload yourself. There’s no rush.”

Alessia nodded.

“You have a minute right now?” Thea said.

“Yeah.”

“Let’s go down and get your job set up.”

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