Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna 159



3 - 48 Beach Vacation

"I think I know now," Thea said, sipping a virgin daiquiri and admiring the ocean from her lounge chair. "If you three go off by yourselves, you're planning some elaborate getaway. It's the only time you don't make a fuss about leaving me."

"Our strategy for surprising you is shot," Kai said, sitting behind her and rubbing her shoulders.

"Mmm," Thea said. "In the future, I'll pretend to be surprised."

"Good," Alaric said. "Our secrecy is because we know you won't plan a vacation for yourself."

"Or let us plan one at all if you were involved in the planning," Kai said.

"Even if you need to relax," Conri said. "Doctor's orders."

"I'll relax when I'm showing," Thea said. "You guys plan these things better than I ever could. I like this arrangement."

"We like taking care of you," Kai said.

"And spoiling you," Conri said.

"And having you to ourselves," Alaric said.

"You know, they say sex happens less once you have children," Thea said. "We should get in as much as we can, don't you think?"

Kai kissed his mark. "We're with you for more than just sex, darling."

Thea turned and pulled Kai into a kiss. "I know," she said. " I'm the luckiest girl on the planet."

"Of course, if you want to have lots and lots of sex, we are happy to oblige," Alaric said from the lounge chair next to them. "We'll always give you what you want."

Thea smiled at Alaric. "I know," she said. She reached out her hand, and Alaric took it with his.

Conri hopped onto Thea's lounge chair and straddled her, kneeling on either side of her extended legs.

"I heard pregnancy hormones make you horny," Conri said. " And make you extra sensitive."

"Hmm. That sounds nice," Thea said. "Yeah, we should definitely have lots and lots of sex."

Conri looked really happy. Thea motioned for him to lay down between her legs. He moved and laid his head on her stomach.

"Pretty soon, you won't be able to do this comfortably," Thea said

"Monsieur Valko," a male's voice with a French accent called out.

"Dinner is here," Alaric said. He got up and went to the chef.

They talked, Alaric showed him the kitchen in their private beach house. Alaric came back outside and sat down next to Thea. The chef came back outside to their private beach, dug a hole in the sand, and lined the bottom with stones.

"What's going on?" Thea said.

"We're going to have a clambake for dinner," Alaric said.

Thea bit her lip. "I don't think I can have shellfish when I'm pregnant," she said, worried she ruined the night.

The French chef stood up and faced them. "Everything is cooked, mademoiselle," he said in his French accent. "
Perfectly fine for pregnancy. Nothing raw."

Thea smiled. "Thank you, chef," she said.

Kai kissed up her neck to her ear. "Of course, we checked to make sure it would be okay for you," he said.

"I love you," Thea said.

"It will be a few hours before dinner is ready," Alaric said. "
Are you hungry?"

"No," Thea said. "The picnic was huge, and you've been feeding me all day. I'm good. Let's take a walk."

The triplets took their places around Thea and walked around the beach, Xavier trailing them. They picked up seashells, wrote in the sand, and watched the waves wash the sand smooth. They made a sandcastle, then buried

Conri in the sand. Then they waded into the ocean and let the waves move them around.

"I just realized, Zay," Conri said. "You could swim to the bottom of the ocean because you don't have to breathe."

"I don't know why you'd want to," Kai said.

"There's probably a reason you don't hear about vampires swimming in the depths of the ocean," Alaric said.

"There isn't enough blood in most of the sea life to make it worth the effort to feed," Xavier said. "I don't feel a pull to it. There are much better and easier options on land. Plus, even if we're strong, our bodies aren't designed for fast movement in water. Fish, sharks, everything would be able to swim better than us."

"How are you doing since the summit, Zay?" Thea said. She felt into Xavier as he considered. She didn't sense any bloodlust or desire to kill.

"I think I'm okay," Xavier said.

"You know, you don't need blood to get the Life energy like other vampires," Thea said. "I wonder if you could pull it from the ocean the way you pulled it from the wolves."

"That energy was released like a bomb," Xavier said. "They were dead or dying."

"I'm sure in the vastness of the ocean, there are creatures eating each other, creatures dying," Thea said.

"Good point," Xavier said.

"Will you try?" Thea said.

"Yes," Xavier said. That was always his answer whenever Thea asked him to do something. He faced the ocean, closed his eyes, and felt out with his extra sense that was always buzzing in the background. Thea joined him.

Tapping into all the Life in the ocean was overwhelming.

"You don't need to isolate anything in particular. Just call the Life energy to you," Thea said.

He did, and it was like a tsunami. The ocean energy felt different than the Earth energy Thea usually pulled up. The Life itself was different. Similar, but different.

"Woah," Xavier said.

Thea pulled and funneled it into the triplets and Delta team.

After a while, Xavier stopped.

"How was that?" Thea said.

"Amazing," Xavier said.

"I bet you can do that with Earth energy too," Thea said.

They went back to their chairs and watched the sunset.

Then they went inside to rinse off the sand in the shower.

When they came back outside, a fire was going in the firepit on the patio. The chef was setting up the table for dinner.

Soon, Delta team, the triplets, and Thea were standing around the outdoor table, covered in delicious seafood the chef brought over from the clambake sandpit. Mussels, crabs, clams, and sides like corn on the cob, potatoes, and Andouille sausage.

The chef also cooked other things inside the house: clam chowder, seared scallops, coconut shrimp, Shrimp with Orange Beurre Blanc, and lobster rolls on delicious bread. The chef pointed out the different preparations of oysters.

"Fried Oyster Benedict with spicy Hollandaise, Oysters Rockefeller, grilled oysters with mignonette, and a variety of French breads," he said, pointing to each thing.

"This is so lovely," Thea said.

They are until they were stuffed, then sat around the fire pit. Eventually, they went inside to find an array of desserts. Caramel and chocolate profiteroles, macaron tower, madeleines, Mousse au chocolat, Meringues, chocolate truffles, and Tarte au citron.

The chef was torching the tops of crème brûlée.

"Crêpes made to order in a moment," the chef said. "Peach soufflés are in the oven and will be ready in twenty minutes."

"This was brilliant," Thea thought to the triplets. "Bring in an amazing chef to feed us and all of Delta team. Thank you, guys."

"We know Delta team deserves the best of everything,"

