

# Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna 162

## 3 - 51 Cottage One on One

### KAI'S POV

Thea and I went back to the bed and cuddled while letting the food we ate digest.

"What do you like?" I said, combing my fingers through my mate's beautiful, soft, chestnut hair.

"What do you mean?" Thea said.

"What makes you feel good? What do you want me to do to you? What do you like?" I needed to get her mind off the heavy responsibility of something she couldn't change.

"Hmm." She pulled herself tighter to me and traced the curves of my abs. "I like everything. I like being close to you. Maybe it's the Life gift, sensing what you are, who you are—you're a perfect specimen of a werewolf and an Alpha. I love your vitality. It feels amazing. Then there's the matebond. Hearing your thoughts, feeling you. I love that. I love it when you touch me. Any part of you touching any part of me. I love your lips. I love staring at them, touching them—"

She ran her fingers over my lips, and I shivered. I sucked one of her fingers into my mouth, and she let out a little moan.

"Goddess, your lips and mouth are skilled." She smiled, and I took her hand in mine. "Your hands. They're so masculine. The things you do with them. Your fingers are electric. I like

it when you hold me from behind. It makes me feel safe. Protected. Loved. When you talk your chest rumbles. I love feeling that. I love it when you whisper when you're kissing my mark. When you growl against my mark. Mmm. It's such a turn-on."

"Like this?" I whispered with my lips against her mark. I kissed it, then growled.

"Mmm. Yes. I like it when you're gentle. Something about such a powerful man being soft. It's incredibly intimate. I feel butterflies in my stomach. I like it when you're rough too. Goddess, just letting you take charge is such a good feeling. It's pure trust. It's a high. It relaxes me in a way nothing else does. I like being the aggressor too, and I like that you're not threatened by me being in charge." 1

"I like when you're in charge," I said, trailing my lips over my mark.

"I like all of it. I suppose we can't be rough when I get too pregnant," she said like she just realized it.

"Do you want me to be rough with you tonight?" I said.

"For a little while, yeah," she said, smiling. "I love your hair. I love playing with it. I love seeing it messy after I've been playing with it. It makes me feel like you're mine."

"No one else gets to touch me or my hair. I love it when you do."

"What else do you like?" Thea said.



"I like everything about you, darling," I said. I named every part of her body as I kissed it. Finally, I ended with her lips.

"I love it when your hands are on me," I said. "I love your brain. The way you think. Your heart. That's what I love most about you." I kissed her chest, right above her heart. "I love that you know me better than anyone. You understand me. I feel seen and appreciated and cherished."

"I do cherish you," she whispered.

"You're so perfect. So strong. You're such an amazing leader, and it comes naturally to you. You always do what needs to be done. You think about your people and worry about doing what's best, but when the chips are on the table, you don't hesitate. You act. I love seeing you strong, and I love the intimacy of seeing you soft, telling me your fears. I've always wanted to see the vulnerable side of you. I want to be that safe space for you. It makes me feel like I'm the biggest, baddest guy on the planet."

"Me telling you my fears?" Thea said, head cocked to the side.

"You trusting me," I said. "Do you have any idea how special you are? You're the most amazing person in every way. I'm so honored you see anything of value in me and that you want me with you. Being good enough for you is the only confidence boost I'll ever need. I can do anything if I'm by your side." 1



"Goddess, Kai," Thea said. I wiped a tear that trailed down her cheek. A happy tear. I could feel her through the matebond, and instead of anxiety, she was full of love and joy.

"I want to do everything with you," I said. "I want to try everything with you. I want to know your body better than mine. I want to know you better than I know myself."

Thea ran her fingers through my hair. I closed my eyes, leaning into the touch.

"Can I show you something?" Thea said.

"Sure. What?"

"The first time I touched myself thinking about you."

I sat up. Thea laughed. I picked her up and put her on my lap, straddling me.

"Okay, maybe I don't remember the very first time, but I had recurring fantasies about you," she said.

"Tell me. Show me."

"If we had had an intense battle of wills that day, I'd fantasize about the situation turning into a heated makeout session. You'd grab me, kiss me, your hands all over me. Con and Ric would usually join in at some point, depending on if we were wrestling each other on the ground or just going at each other standing."

Then Thea thought about touching herself and making herself come while thinking about me. Since I could read her thoughts and feel her feelings, it was like I was there.

I touched her the way she imagined I would in her fantasies. After I made her come several times, I stood up, and Thea wrapped her legs around my waist. I walked over to the wall and pushed her up against it.

"I had similar fantasies," I thought as I kissed her. "Every time we got competitive. In my mind, I'd push you until you lost control of yourself and took control of me. Eventually, you would soften, and that's when I'd take control, making you feel loved and worshipped."

"That sounds perfect," Thea thought to me.

I lifted her off me and set her on her feet. I pinned her hands above her head and sucked on her breasts, alternating back and forth. I turned her to face the wall.

"Keep your hands up on the wall, darling," I said. "I know it makes your breasts more sensitive when your arms are stretched."

She whimpered and pressed her ass into me. "I love that you know that and make sure I do it. I'm so lucky you want to make me as happy as possible. That you want to take care of me. I love you."

I guided her hips to tilt and her back to arch, then entered her from behind. I reached around, one hand to a breast, the

other to her clit. My mouth went to my mark, kissing, sucking, biting.

"I love you," I thought to her. "I do want to take care of you. I've always wanted to. I want to make you happier than you ever thought possible."

"You do, Kai," she said.

Soon Thea was making sounds that made me thrust harder and faster inside her. She came with a loud cry, and I came right after her. My hands slid around her waist, and I squeezed her in a tight embrace, kissing her mark. 1

Thea turned around and kissed me.

"I want to try something with you when you're ready to go again," she thought as we kissed.

"Okay, darling," I thought to her.

She pulled back and looked at me. I got lost in her turquoise eyes.

"Why are you smiling?" she said.

"Just six months ago, I was sleeping alone, waiting for my life with you to start. I was fantasizing about the day I could hold you, kiss you, tell you I love you, the day you'd be pregnant." I dropped to my knees and put my ear against her belly. She ran her hands through my hair. "It's so much better than I imagined."

I stood, picked her up, and carried her to the bed. We settled in.

"My turn to show you something," I said.

"Yeah? What?"

"I'm going to show you what I've been thinking about my whole life," I said. 1

Thoughts floated through my mind. Being a kid and knowing that Thea was mine. Feeling the need to let everyone know—draping my arm over her shoulders and glaring at anyone who looked at her. Feeling protective of her even though I knew she could take care of herself. The day I learned she couldn't resist a challenge.

That day I punched the back of her head, and she tackled me. No one knew it, but it had been an accident. I meant to grab her shoulder, but we were wearing big boxing gloves, and her shoulders were tiny back then. She assumed, like everyone else, that I meant to hit her. She turned around, fury in her eyes, and tackled me, throwing punches before I could even say I was sorry. I didn't mind that she punched me until tears were pouring out of my eyes. I was happy all her focus was on me.

Afterward, my father made me tell her I was sorry for hitting her outside the training ring. I did, no problem. I watched her face. She couldn't keep from smiling big, proud that she beat me twice in a row. Something clicked in my little kid

brain. If I wanted Thea's attention, I had to incite the fight in her. In many ways, she's more Alpha than any of us.

She accepted my apology, and we hugged to show there were no hard feelings. She felt my tear-soaked cheek against hers, pulled back, and asked me if I was okay. She tore off her boxing gloves, grabbed my arm, and took me to get fixed up while I hatched schemes in my mind.

"You never said anything," Thea said, sitting up and looking into my eyes. 1

"I didn't need to," I said. "I learned what I needed to do to get you to focus your attention on me. That's what mattered."

She peppered kisses all over my face and neck, working down to my chest. She laid her head above my heart.

"Before, there was a wall between us," Thea said. "I thought I had to act a certain way. But your goading always brought something out in me that I couldn't fight. Sometimes, I think it was our way of being sexual when we couldn't."

"Definitely," I said, smiling.

I continued pulling up memories to show Thea. Eventually, Thea reached over to the nightstand and grabbed a bottle of lube.

"You want me to—" I said, but she cut me off.

"I'm going to try something on you," she said. "Lay on your



back, spread your legs, bend your knees into your chest, and relax." 1

I did as she said and got as comfortable as I could in the position. I figured she was going to give me a hand job. She lubed her fingers and caressed my perineum, then worked her way down between my cheeks. I'll admit I clenched a little. She smiled. 1

"I think you're going to like this," she said.

She poured more lube on her fingers and massaged the rim of my hole. It did feel nice. When I started to relax, she applied more lube, and a slender finger slid inside me. It was weird but quickly became pleasurable as she slowly slid it in and out. With the sparks her touch caused, nothing she did could ever be anything other than pleasurable.

Thea grabbed my already hard length with her other hand and held it. Then she crooked the finger inside me, and my dick twitched from where her finger was all the way to the tip. She massaged what I could only guess was my prostate with that crooked finger while she held my cock with her other hand, her thumb running over the slit, smearing the leaking precum over the head. Before I knew what was happening, my vision went white as my entire body orgasmed.

I don't know if I said anything intelligible, but I was making loud noises when my cum hit my face.

Thea gasped. When my vision cleared, I saw her biting her

bottom lip. "I'm sorry. I should have thought to aim," she said. 1

"I don't care about this," I said, motioning at my face. I grabbed one of the hand towels we kept in a pile on the nightstand and wiped the spunk off my face. I smiled. "I've never come on my own face. Goddess, I've never come that hard or that fast."

"Did you like it?" Thea said, smiling.

"Darling, that was mind-blowing," I said, trying to make sense of the sensations in my body. "What made you think to do that?"

"I know I won't be able to do some things when I get too pregnant," Thea said. "I want to make sure I can still fulfill your needs—"

"Darling, just being with you fulfills my needs. You don't have to do anything but let me take care of you."

"I want to," she said. "Even if I wasn't pregnant, I want to know all the things I can do to make you feel good."

"I lucked out when the goddess made us mates," I said.

"I have some toys we can experiment with. Some we can use to stimulate your prostate while you're making love to me. Some I can wear to make love to you." 5

My eyes got big. "This is going to be a fun pregnancy, isn't it?" I said.



Thea smiled. I picked her up and carried her to the shower.

Thea eventually fell asleep after several more rounds of lovemaking—some rough, some sweet. I stared at her, thinking about everything that brought us here and everything that was coming for us.

She doubted herself, but she's the person the goddess chose to lead us. Her confidence took a beating these past months, but I'll help her build it back up. I'm going to make sure she knows she's everything we need her to be and more.

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