Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna 163

3 - 52 Bar Opening

Friday morning, Alaric and Conri entered the cottage to find Thea sleeping on Kai's chest. Conri jumped onto the bed like a puppy, waking them up.

Thea's head popped up and took in her surroundings.

"I couldn't wait any longer," Conri said, smiling because he was so happy to see her.

Thea smiled back at Conri and reached her hand out, beckoning him to her. He crawled over and got behind her, molding himself to her backside and kissing his mark.

Thea looked at Alaric and reached for him.

"I missed you, Ric," she thought to him. He made his way over. Kai gave Thea a quick kiss and then rolled out of the way so Alaric could take his place. "You best take off your clothes, Ric," she thought. He made quick work of it and snuggled up to her front.

"Sleeping in our bed without you isn't the worst thing, but I don't like not holding you all night. I missed you," Alaric thought to her as they kissed.

Thea ran her hands over his body while she arched her back and pressed her ass against Conri behind her.

"I miss you guys whenever we're apart," she thought to

them. "I need you with me. I know you all need one-on-one time, but barring that, I want you all with me."

"Agreed," Alaric thought.

"Baby, I want to go down on you, but-" Conri said.

"But you're too impatient because you haven't seen me since yesterday," Thea said. "I know, babe. If you went down on me right now, I'd just get frustrated. Get in me."

Conri stripped, grabbed lube from the nightstand, and prepped Thea's backside, nibbling and kissing his mark.

"That goes for you too, Ric," Thea said.

"You want me to fill you up?" Alaric thought while he kissed her.

"Always."

Alaric's hand traveled down her leg, hooked her knee, and brought it up to wrap around his hip.

"That feels right," Thea thought to him as he slid inside her.

"Yes, it does, my love," Alaric thought to her.

Conri slipped inside her.

"Kai, come here so I can touch you," she thought to him.

Thea relaxed and let her mates ravish her.

They spent the day catching up on pack business.

They announced the takeovers of the bad packs. Most of the refugees had come from one of those packs.

"We understand if you want to go back now that good
Alphas have taken over your former packs," Conri said to
the crowd. "However, you are all welcome to stay here.
You're part of this pack until you reject it. It's up to you."

All the refugees chose to stay at New Dawn.

"Zay, how are you doing?" Thea said when they had a moment free. She kept an eye on Xavier as all the energy he absorbed from the killings dissipated over the week.

"Surprisingly good," Xavier said.

"You look and feel good," Thea said. "No cravings?"

"No," he said. "I think the summit was more 'food' than I'd taken in at once. I felt more powerful, but it wasn't the nirvana I experience when I drink your blood, and I haven't felt any bloodlust or desire to kill for it."

"Hmm. That's a relief," Thea said.

"That it is," Xavier said.

"I wonder if it's because you're an angelic vampire."

"What do you mean?"

"In the lore, angels kill," Thea said. "It doesn't turn them into demons."

"Okay," Xavier said, looking at her expectantly.

"I've been thinking about it," Thea said. "You didn't kill anyone to feed. That wasn't your intention. You converted the energy, and it happened to feed you. You intended to save me. Plus, you killed the bad guys on my behalf—not to feed and not because you wanted to. In the lore, angels generally kill bad guys, and they do it on behalf of someone else."

"On behalf of their god," Xavier said.

Thea hesitated, then nodded. "But they don't turn evil from it. That's their function."

"Angels are servants to the gods," Xavier said, thinking. "I killed and fed on your behalf, and I seem to be just fine because I'm your servant."

"I wouldn't call you my servant," Thea said, uncomfortable.

"Why not?" Xavier said. "It fits perfectly. I believe in your cause, in you. All I want to do is help you, and you control what I'm made of—Life magic. You can feed me out of thin air. That kind of makes you my—"

"Don't say it," Thea said. She had had enough of people thinking she was some kind of miracle or diety because of her gift.

Xavier suppressed a smile. "Higher power then," he said. " But whatever you want to call it is fine by me. I'm here to serve."

Thea rolled her eyes, and they both chuckled.

"So, you think vampires were supposed to function like angels?" Xavier said. "That's their higher purpose? I'm stronger than other vampires because I've devoted myself to a higher power?"

"I don't know," Thea said.

"You used your magic on me before I died and turned. You might have done something to the vampire blood in my system. Maybe that's why I was able to fight the Need. Then you fed me Earth energy and your magic before I ever had any blood. Yours was the first real blood I had."

"Where are you going with this? What are you thinking?" Thea said.

"Maybe you created a different species of vampire."

Thea's eyes went wide, and she didn't blink for a minute as she considered.

"You think I altered the vampire blood in your system before you died and turned?" Thea said.

"We have nothing to compare it to," Xavier said. "But that seems more plausible than me being an angel."

"I was only working on your brain," Thea said. "Granted, it was the first time I used the gift. I didn't know what I was doing. Maybe it did alter the vampire blood. Regardless, I don't think we have to worry about you going feral."

Xavier nodded. "Let's keep an eye on me anyway."

The real bar opening was that night, and it was incredible. Lupercalia was an instant success, an overnight sensation. The promoters Quinn hired may have done too good a job. The bar was standing room only. Orders coming out of the kitchen constantly. All the servers were working that night, and it still wasn't enough hands to keep customers' drinks full. People hung out outside, waiting for their chance to get in. The dance floor was packed. Everyone was having a good time.

Even Alpha Brian Jones came. He asked Thea to dance. Xavier, Alaric, Conri, and Kai watched him like a hawk.

Alpha Ford hung around Thea and her group. He asked Cassidy, Tessa, Alessia, and Misty to dance, making sure to get everyone on the dance floor at least once.

Alpha Ledger and Alpha Stoll hung out with them too.

Eventually, Alpha Ledger asked a man from a pack in the city to dance. Then Alpha Stoll asked Misty to dance. His eyes kept wandering over to Alpha Ledger dancing with the handsome man. After that, the two Alphas disappeared.

Thea felt them fool around, get upset, and leave. She sighed.

"I'm going to go see how Quinn is doing," Thea said. She made her way to the back of the bar.

"Luna," Quinn said, smiling when he saw her approaching.

"Has anyone ever told you your smile could melt a glacier?"
Thea said as she reached out to him.

Quinn laughed as he hugged her. "Not in so many words," he said, releasing her.

"I'm so happy with the bar. You've done an amazing job. It's so busy. Everyone is having a great time."

"Were you here earlier? People found their mates. Four couples."

"Really?" Thea smiled so big it hurt. "That's what I wanted. That's so good to hear."

"It is."

"We should do something whenever that happens. Get a big, loud, obnoxious bell to ring whenever people find their mates. Give everyone a round on the house. What do you think?"

"That's a great idea. I'll get it set up."

"Great. I know you're super busy back here, so I won't keep you any longer. I just wanted to tell you you've exceeded my expectations." She turned to leave.



