

Chapter 0195

Conri pulled Thea into a kiss. After a moment, he turned her around, and Kai and Alaric were waiting to take off her clothes. Conri molded himself to her when she was naked, hands roaming her body. He latched onto his mark on her shoulder.

Kai latched onto his mark, and Alaric latched onto her lips. Thea wrapped an arm around Kai and the other around Alaric. They molded their bodies to hers too. They rubbed their erections against her.

"I know how horny you are," Thea thought to them. "All of you. I've been feeling you building all day. Hearing your thoughts."

"I blame the marks you gave us," Alaric said. "I've always wanted you, but this is so much more intense. I can't resist. The need to be touching you—it's painful."

"Are your marks still sore?" Thea said.

"Little bit," Conri said.

"Yeah. They're still growing," Alaric said. "How long were yours sore?"

"I don't know," Thea said. "With the attack right after, I was sleeping so much. I don't remember."

"I don't like thinking about that time," Alaric said.

"Let me help you forget," Thea said.

"You're overdue for some pampering, my love," Alaric said.

"Yes," Kai said. "Tonight is all about you, darling."

"What do you mean?" Thea said.

"You just came back to us," Conri said. "It's been a rough week for you."

"It's been rough for a while, my love," Alaric said. "We know these past months have been a lot."

"You guys have had it rough too," Thea said.

"Maybe," Conri said. "But you're alive, and we're with you now, and everything is right in the world. That's all I need."

"I love you, all," she said.

"Let us take care of you, darling," Kai said.

Thea smiled. "That sounds nice," she said.

"Why don't we start with a massage?" Alaric said.

Thea laid down on the bed. The triplets each took an area and started massaging.

"I could get used to this," Thea said.

She relaxed as they kneaded her muscles. The sparks added to the pleasure. They flipped her over on her back and kept massaging.

"How are you feeling?" Kai said after a while.

"Good," Thea said. "Very good. Ready for you guys to get naked too."

"In time," Alaric said.

"What do you have in mind?" Thea said.

"Are you ready for an orgasm?" Alaric said.

Thea nodded. "Yes, please."

Conri and Kai kept massaging her top half while Alaric brought his head between Thea's thighs. She spread her legs for him and bucked against him when his lips met her folds. She immediately began rubbing against him, tilting her hips into his face.

"Oh goddess," Thea said.

"Already so wet," Alaric said.

"What can I say? My pussy wants you inside it," Thea said.

Alaric rubbed around her entrance with his finger then dipped inside. Thea whined and tried to tilt her hips to get his finger deeper inside her. He added another finger, massaging the area.

"Please," Thea said.

"Please, what, my love?"

"Please," Thea thought to him. "Please . . . Alpha."

Alaric looked up at her face, not expecting that. Thea was watching him, desire and desperation all over her face. Alaric had always treated Thea as his equal. For her to use his formal title, she was putting herself in a submissive position to him, telling him she was at his mercy. Begging for what only he could give her. It made him feel wanted, needed, desired. It made him feel like a man—strong enough for Thea.

"Please, Alpha," Thea thought to him.

Alaric buried his face in her pussy, his fingers sliding inside her. He pumped them in and out, and Thea met his movements like she couldn't get enough. She came quickly.

"What do you want now, my love?" Alaric thought to her.

"You, Alpha," Thea thought. "I want you."

Alaric stripped and laid on top of her. He sucked on her nipple while his hand kneaded the other breast. Then he worked his way to her mouth, and they kissed, all the while Thea was grinding against him. Kai and Conri were still massaging her arms and shoulders.



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