

# Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna 125

## 3 - 14 Feed

"Don't send me to vampires," Xavier said. "They're monsters. They'll turn me into a monster too."

"How can we help you when we don't know anything about what you are and what you need?" Thea said.

"You can sense what I am and what I need better than anyone," Xavier said. "I bet you know more about what vampires are than most vampires do. They'll only know the Need and justify being monsters to feed it. I don't want to be that."

"What do you want to be?" Thea said. "Don't say dead. That's not an option."

"You're the only one who can see any good in me," Xavier said.

"Were you aware of Alessia when she was talking to you this morning?" Thea said.

Xavier nodded.

"Xavier, she forgave you. She sees the possibility of good in you," Thea said. She mind linked the triplets. "Come on, give him some encouragement."

"It takes something we can't begin to fathom to fight the Need as a newborn vampire," Alaric said. "You're Alpha Knight's son. You were taught to be good. That's still in you somewhere."

"You said it yourself," Conri said. "Thea can sense what you are better than anyone. If she says you're good, I believe it."

"Even after what I did?" Xavier whispered. "To your mate."

"Will you do it again?" Conri said.

"No," Xavier said quickly and firmly.

"The guy that hurt my mate is dead," Kai said. "This version of you has shown you don't want to hurt anyone."

"We're letting you sit next to her, aren't we?" Alaric said.

The room was silent for a moment.

"Can you see yourself leaving the dungeon and living a life?" Thea said. "What would that look like to you?"

"I could be your servant," Xavier said. "Or your bodyguard."

"You can have more than that," Thea said.

"I don't want anything else," Xavier said.

Thea sighed. "Will you do anything I tell you to do?"

"Yes," Xavier said.

"I want you to eat," Thea said.

Xavier turned his head and looked at her, his face and eyes begging her not to make him do it.

"It's the first thing you have to learn," Thea said. "Before I can let you out of here, I have to know you can feed on blood and maintain control." 2

“Can’t you just feed me energy like you’ve been doing?”

Xavier said.

“If we know anything about vampires, it’s that they eat blood,” Thea said. “At some point, you’ll come across it, and you’ll be hungry. You need to learn to feed without losing control. Will you do it?”

Xavier closed his eyes for a moment, then nodded.

Thea realized she didn’t bring any animal blood from the kitchen with her this time. They came from the cottage, and she didn’t expect him to respond. She thought they would get him clean, and that would be it. She couldn’t let this opportunity pass. He might lose his nerve. 1

Thea sliced her wrist and brought it to his mouth. The triplets tensed.

Xavier’s eyes shot open at the feel of the warm liquid Life against his lips. His lips parted in an involuntary reaction. When he opened his mouth, Thea pushed her wrist against his tongue.

The feel of Thea’s blood against his tongue sent pleasure, excitement, and Life through Xavier. He pulled air in through his nose for the first time since turning, and suddenly he smelled and tasted her. It was nirvana, completion, enlightenment. It was everything. It was the only thing.

He heard Thea’s voice, and it pulled him out of his reverie. He didn’t want to hurt her. He pulled away from the intoxicating blood and clamped his lips shut. Blood trickled down his chin.

"You're wasting it," Thea said. "You said you would feed."

"I thought you had pig's blood again," Xavier said, keeping his lips tight.

"I forgot to bring blood this time," Thea said. She pushed her wrist against him. "Drink. You can do this."

Thea felt the triplets' anxiety and repulsion.

Xavier brought his hands up, gently held her wrist, and licked the blood that had dripped down her arm. He breathed in again then began sucking. He felt Life seeping into every cell in his body. It was indescribable in its ecstasy.

Thea could feel what he felt. They both felt the blood changing him.

"I knew you needed blood," Thea said, a little breathless from the high of feeling what Xavier was going through. "You're reacting differently to it than the Earth energy."

After a moment, he felt like he had taken enough, and he pushed her wrist away.

"See?" Thea said. "You have control."

"You can never let other vampires taste you," Xavier said. He licked his lips, then wiped the blood that dribbled down his chin and licked it off his fingers. "They'll sense that you're different. They'll sense you have more Life. I don't think you can hide that. But your taste is unlike anything I've ever dreamed of. If they taste you, they'll take it all."

"Are you sure that's not just how vampires feel about

anyone's blood?" Thea said.

Xavier looked at her.

Alaric sliced his wrist open. "Here, try mine," he said.

Xavier obeyed. He sucked a bit, then pushed his arm away. "Ugh! You taste like wet dog!" He wiped at his mouth, trying not to gag. 1

Alaric raised an eyebrow.

Kai sliced his wrist and offered it to Xavier. Same reaction.

"Okay, so your blood is different, Thea," Kai said. "Also, he can breathe and smell. He just doesn't have to."

"I wonder if all vampires hate the way werewolf blood tastes, or if it's just Xavier," Thea said.

"Maybe your blood was so good, nothing else compares," Conri said.

"I wonder how human blood tastes. Vampires and werewolves are natural enemies for a reason. Maybe that's why," Thea said. "I'm going to get a bunch of different blood for you to try." She turned to face Xavier. He faced her and met her eyes. "You did great. Thank you for feeding." She stood up.

"Don't go," Xavier said. Thea looked down at him. "I don't want to be alone," he added softly.

"We have some things to take care of," Thea said. "But we'll be back tonight."

Xavier nodded.

"We will?" Kai thought to her.

"Yeah. I think it might be good to sleep here tonight," Thea thought to the triplets. "We made so much progress today. I don't want to backslide. If he wants social contact, he's progressing. We should keep that going."

"Okay, my love," Alaric thought to her. "But not in the same cell. He's tasted your blood."

They took care of things, and when it was bedtime, they returned to the dungeon. Thea brought books for Xavier to read and keep his mind busy.

They pulled cots in and slept in the cell next to Xavier's. There wasn't a wall between cells, just bars. Xavier could feel them, their life, their warmth. It soothed him.

"Thank you for fixing me," Xavier said. "I don't want to think about how I would have been as a vampire if you didn't."

"I'm glad I have the chance to get to know you like this," Thea said.

"We all are," Alaric said.



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"*more tomorrow!*"

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