

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna 161

3 - 50 Insecurities

KAI'S POV

When I shut the door to the cottage, Thea pushed me against it and kissed me like she couldn't wait another second to have me.

I picked her up, and she wrapped her legs around my hips. I carried her over to the bed. We fought for dominance, rolling around the mattress, trading places, and undressing each other. We ended up in missionary position, me on top. She gave in, melting and molding herself to me so I could make her come.

I liked being in charge of her pleasure. Driving her crazy got me off. So I drove her crazy several times, and after the last round, when I knew she couldn't take anymore, I let myself get off too as I helped her ride out her climax.

"That's the first of many tonight," I said as we cooled down. I planted tiny kisses all over her face and neck.

"Mmm. I like the sound of that," Thea said. She ran her fingers up my back and into my hair. "I love it when you take charge."

"Yeah?" I ran my lips over our gold mark on her shoulder. She shivered.

"I think when I dominate you, you choose to submit," she

said. "I don't choose. It just happens like an instinctual response. I go all loosey-goosey. I'm all sensation and want and trust."

She paused for a moment and bit her lip. I moved and put my forehead on hers.

"What is it?" I said.

"You're my Alpha," she said shyly. Her eyes watched mine to see my response.

"Damn right I am," I said. I brushed my thumb over her bottom lip and then sucked it into my mouth, running my tongue over it. "You're adorable when you're shy with me." I was already getting hard again. I loved seeing the parts of her no one else got to see.

"You're so sexy, Kai. I love that you're unwilling to submit to anyone but me. It gets me wet every time. You're such an Alpha. I know you'll take care of everything. I love how capable you are. I want to stand by your side and watch you be the Alpha you are. Just impatiently waiting until your duties are taken care of, and you can ravish me."

Just like that, I was ready to go again. I brushed my lips along my mark on her shoulder. She sighed in pleasure. She pulled her legs up and around me, hands caressing my shoulders and back. Sparks everywhere.

I moved down and took a breast into my mouth. I palmed the other, and her hips pushed into mine. My hand moved

down to stimulate her clit as I slowly thrust in and out.

She pulled my head up, and we kissed. The slow rhythm was sweet torture. When we were close, we broke the kiss and looked into each others' eyes. My fingers applied more pressure. A few more slow thrusts, and we came, shivering at the intensity.

"I love you, Kai," Thea whispered, her eyelids heavy.

"I love you, Thea," I said. I rolled onto my back, bringing her with me. "I've been missing you," I said between kisses.

Her eyes opened. "We just spent the last few days together nonstop at the beach."

"It's not enough. It's never enough," I said. "Goddess, I sound like Conri." I ran my hand over my face. "There's so much to do. Even when we're together, I don't feel close enough to you."


She nodded. "I know what you mean," she said. "We may be in the same room, but we're so focused on the fire we have to put out, we may as well be a million miles apart."

There was no point in beating around the bush. 1

"Sometimes I feel like you're pulling away from me," I said.

Thea scooted up, so we were eye to eye. She took a deep breath in and let it out.

"I don't mean to," she said. "But you're right. My default is to



hide my feelings. I did it for so long, thinking I couldn't let you guys see how much I wanted you. The past little while has been a lot. I can't bear the thought of any of our people dying because of choices I've made. I'm relieved everyone was okay this time, but I know they might not be next time. I'm terrified of making the wrong call."

"We're preparing for a Great War," I said. "People will die. That doesn't mean you made a wrong call."

"I know." She looked tortured by the thought. Guilt-ridden. "I feel like retreating further and further. I'm scared, Kai."

"You've made all the right calls so far," I said. "You've proven time and again that you're the right person for the job. Even if you make a mistake, everyone does. Alaric, Conri, and I have. Our dad has. Everyone still loves us. Everyone will still love and follow you."

Thea pulled herself tight against me. I tightened my hold on her.

"I have my memories, years of study in tactics, but I still don't know what to do. I feel like I have to hide my insecurities."

"You don't have to hide them from me," I said.

"I know, but we're rarely alone."

"Let them out here, and maybe they'll lose their power." I ran my hand up and down her back while she gathered her thoughts.

"I can't show uncertainty and insecurity to everyone else, and we're always around so many people. Delta team looks to me as their leader. I have to be confident and sure, right? Being the future Luna, it's the same thing. Then Ford tells all the Alphas that I'm the intermediary between werewolves and the moon goddess." Thea sighed. "Moments like these, when we're alone, I'm so grateful for it. It's such a relief to let my guard down. I know you'll love me even if I'm not strong. I can show you my fears and insecurities, and I know you won't leave me or love me less."

"Good," I said. "That's all true."

Thea smiled and kissed me.

"Everyone has insecurities, darling," I said when she propped her chin on my chest. "Of course I wouldn't love you less. It makes me feel closer to you when you share them with me. It's intimate. I love being the person you can show this side to."

"You have insecurities?"

"Of course. I worry that I'll make mistakes. I know we have big stuff to deal with in our lives. A lot is on our shoulders. It's intimidating. What if I miss something? People could get hurt or killed. We could lose the war, and Evil will take over. I know the stakes. I don't think I'm infallible. I've already made bad calls. I would have killed Xavier. You chose to give him a second chance, and he's already saved your life. I actually like the guy now."

"Kai," Thea said, biting her lip. She thought the next part to me so no one would overhear. "The dream I had about the moon goddess. I think she wanted to tell me about what we're supposed to do to get ready for the big bad. She mentioned how she had steered Alpha Ford into being interested in ancient lore and how she set up generations of mates to produce us. I realized she's been masterminding so much. I asked her if she made Xavier into what he was—into what he is."

I nodded, thinking. "It does seem pretty perfect," I thought to her. "And Con, Alaric, and I aren't jealous of him even though he's your shadow. We trust him and like him. That seems like moon magic."

"She said she didn't," Thea thought to me.

"Then how did it happen so conveniently?" I thought to her.

"She said there are forces older and stronger than the gods. Life," Thea thought. "Life is a cosmic force, like gravity, and it interceded with Xavier. It caused a lot of death, pain, and damage. I don't trust it, and it's inside me. The goddess said Life has to interact with something in order to act, and she chose to put it in me because she thinks I can tip its actions to good."

"If anyone could do it, it's you," I thought to her.

"How can anyone influence something so powerful?"

"Ah," I said. "You think you have this vast evil inside you, and

there's no way you could overpower it? Maybe one day it takes over, and you enable it to destroy the world?"

"I mean, yeah." She worried her bottom lip.

"Remember, darling. It's not evil. It's neutral. Your job is to tip the scale slightly over to good. I know Xavier did a lot of bad, but he's already done a lot of good since he's been out of the dungeon," I thought to her.

"I am aware," Thea thought. "I don't know if the ends justify the means."

"To win the Great War, we need you and your gift, right?"

Thea shrugged. "I don't know."

"We'll say yes. We need you, and you need Xavier as he is now to keep you alive. You see where I'm going with this?"

Thea pouted.

"Xavier could only do so much damage as one person. I know you feel responsible for all of it in a way no one else can, and I know that weighs on you, but whatever this big bad is, it will wipe out everyone."

"I guess," Thea thought.

"You guess? We're facing an apocalypse, and you can't stand the thought of even one innocent person getting hurt, can you?"

"No." She buried her face in my neck.

“My sweet, beautiful, loving mate,” I said out loud. I caressed her. “These forces are more powerful than gods?” I thought to her after a while.

“That’s what the moon goddess said.”

“Then is there a point in going against them?”

“There’s always a point to standing for Good.”

“Tell me you understand that answer is why the goddess chose you to carry this burden,” I thought to her.

“But I can’t do it. I don’t have control over it. No one does.”

“Do you know what Life wants? Its motivation?” I thought to her.

“The goddess said Life has an insatiable desire to exist. It pops up everywhere. Evolves.”

“Life is far more vast than even the gods, right?” I thought to her.

“Yeah.”

“I assume it wants life to continue to exist here on Earth. That means it will back the side that will keep life going. That’s us. The big bad wants to destroy everyone. Why else would Life interfere? Does that tell you anything?”

“The enemy of my enemy is my friend?” Thea thought.

I laughed. “I guess that’s a step in the right direction,” I

thought.

"You think we can trust this cosmic Life force running through my veins?" Thea thought. ²

"I think we can trust that it wants us to win."

She nodded. "Or at least it wants the big bad to lose," she said. "I don't want to make concessions to get the win. I'm not okay with hurting innocents."

"I know. That's what makes you the right person for this. The collateral will be far less with you at the helm and influencing Life." ¹

Thea sighed.

"Let's get you something to eat," I said out loud.

"Are you trying to distract me?"

"Little bit," I said. "I also want to nourish our pups. Plus, eating always makes you happy."

Thea laughed. "It does. Is there a pleasure mechanism associated with eating? There must be. Otherwise, why would we do it?"

"My mate, the philosopher," I said.