

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna By Samantha Doyle Chapter 91

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Samantha Doyle



38 Ice Cream Sundaes

“Let’s go tell the girls it’s safe,” Thea thought to the triplets.

They made their way down to their room, and Thea knocked.

“It’s me, Luna Thea,” she said.

They heard the sound of the lock turning. Then the door opened just a crack. Thea could see an eye peeking through the crack.

“It’s Luna,” Arella said. She pushed the door open. Ophelia and Cassandra crawled out from under the bunk beds.

“Good job, girls,” Thea said. “Thank you for staying hidden. It’s safe now. They’re gone.”

“Are you hungry?” Kai said.

“Yes, Alpha Kai,” Arella said.

“Who wants ice cream?” Conri said.

“What’s ice cream?” Cassandra said.

“You’ve never had ice cream?” Alaric said.

The girls shook their heads.

“Well, now we have to get you some. It’s Luna Thea’s favorite,” Alaric said.

The girls looked excited.

They made their way to the empty dining hall and into the kitchens. Cooks were preparing food for the next day.

“Alphas, Luna,” the head chef said when he noticed them in the kitchen. “What can I make for you?”

“We just want to get some ice cream, Chef,” Thea said.

“And caramel sauce,” Kai said.

“And hot fudge,” Conri added.

“These girls have never had it before,” Thea said.

The chef’s eyes went wide. “Well, that just won’t do,” he said, smiling at the girls. “I can bring it out to you.”

“No,” Thea said. “I don’t want to interrupt what you’re doing.”

“It’s no problem,” he said. “They have it well under control.” He motioned to his staff.

“Okay. Seven bowls?” Thea said, looking at the

triplets. They nodded.

“Yes, seven bowls, please,” Alaric said.

They left and sat at one of the tables in the dining hall.

“We can sit next to you now?” Cassandra said.

“Yes,” Thea said.

“Alessia said we can’t during dinner,” Ophelia said.

“Pack dinner is more formal,” Conri said. “Tradition says the leaders sit apart and eat first. Right now, there’s no one else here. It’s not formal.”

“Like at breakfast?” Arella said.

“Yes. Breakfast isn’t formal because everyone comes at different times,” Conri said.

“Here’s a good rule of thumb,” Alaric said. “If we’re sitting over there at that head table, it’s formal. If we’re sitting anywhere else, it’s not.”

The chef and two helpers came out with seven ice cream sundaes. They placed them on the table, one in front of each person. The girls looked at the scoops of white with wide eyes.

“Thank you, Chef,” Alaric said.

“Make sure you say thanks to the chef,” Thea

whispered to the girls.

They tore their eyes away from the sundaes.

“Thank you, Chefs,” they said together.

“You’re very welcome,” the chef said. “Let me know if you need anything else.”

“We will. Thank you,” Thea said. The chefs went back to the kitchen. “Good job, girls. Go ahead and try it.”

The girls grabbed their spoons, and each took a bite.

“It’s cold!” Arella said.

“My teeth hurt!” Ophelia said.

“It’s so good,” Cassandra said.

“I guess we forgot to tell you it’s cold,” Thea said, suppressing laughter. “It’s in the name, though. Ice cream. It’s frozen cream.”

“What’s cream?” Cassandra said.

“It’s like milk. Technically it’s the fat that’s in the milk,” Thea said.

“When you take a bite of the ice cream, don’t let it touch your teeth. Cover your teeth with your lips, like this,” Alaric said. He demonstrated. The girls imitated him. “That’s right. Good.”

“And don’t eat it too fast, or you’ll get a brain freeze,” Conri said.

“It will freeze our brains?” Arella said, eyes wide.

“No,” Conri said, holding back laughter. “It’s just a saying. When the cold touches certain nerves in your body, those nerves interpret the cold as pain. That’s why it hurts your teeth. If you eat too much, too fast, other nerves will feel the cold as pain, and your head will hurt for a few seconds. We call it a brain freeze.”

The girls nodded. They took another small bite.

“What’s the brown stuff?” Ophelia said.

“Hot fudge,” Conri said.

“And the orange stuff?”

“Caramel.”

“I really like the caramel,” Ophelia said.

“Me too,” Arella said.

“I like all of it,” Cassandra said.

“Me too,” Thea said. She took a bite of her sundae. “I can’t believe this is what you guys smell and taste like,” she thought to the triplets. “Will I get more of this when we go to bed tonight?”

“Oh, I’ll give you my caramel sauce whenever you want, darling,” Kai thought to her. 2

“You can always take my hot fudge from me, babe,” Conri said over mind link. 2

“You know I’ll give you my ice cream whenever you want it,” Alaric said in mind link. 2

“I always want it,” Thea thought. She thought about taking the sundae upstairs and licking it off the triplets’ bodies.

Kai added some images to Thea’s mind of playing with the cold ice cream. 1

Conri groaned. “I’m having sundaes brought up to our room as soon as possible,” he said over mind link.

“Are you okay Alpha Conri?” Ophelia said.

“Yes,” Conri said out loud. “Sometimes, when something is so good, I make that sound.”

Thea bit back laughter.

They finished their sundaes, took their dishes to the kitchen, and started back toward the girls’ room.

“What’d you think of it?” Thea said.

“It was so good,” Arella said.

“The best thing I’ve ever eaten,” Cassandra said.

“It’s my favorite food now,” Ophelia said.

The triplets each picked up one of the girls and put them on their shoulders. The girls squealed and laughed.

“I think my ovaries just burst,” Thea thought to them. “You guys are going to make the best fathers.”

The triplets looked at Thea, smiling. They couldn’t help but think about having their own pups. They hoped they would be able to, but they tried to hide it. They didn’t want to put pressure or expectations on Thea. They didn’t want to make her feel bad if it turned out she couldn’t.

They set the girls down once they got to their room.

“Time to brush your hair, right?” Conri said. “That’s the routine before you go to bed?”

The girls nodded and retrieved their brushes. Conri, Kai, and Alaric each took a brush and brushed a girl’s hair. Then they switched. The girls sat on the bed, the triplets sat on the floor in front of them, and the girls brushed the triplets’ hair. Thea watched, smiling.

“Alpha Conri has the best hair,” Arella said. “It’s long and soft.”

“Alpha Kai, your hair is hard to brush,” Ophelia said. “The brush keeps getting stuck.”

“That’s because he puts product in it to make it stand up. It makes it sticky and stiff and hard to brush,” Thea said. “But I think it looks really good.”

“You’re right, Luna,” Ophelia said. “It looks good.”

“Alpha Alaric’s hair is too short to brush,” Cassandra said.

“Mmm,” Thea said. “But run your hand along the sides where it’s very short. Doesn’t that feel funny?”

Cassandra ran her hand over the side of Alaric’s head and laughed. “That tickles.”

“Here,” Alaric said. “Why don’t you brush Luna Thea’s hair? She has long, beautiful hair.”

“Yes, she does,” Cassandra said.

They rearranged. Thea let out her French twist.

“It’s so smooth and soft,” Cassandra said. Arella and Ophelia climbed over and started brushing Thea’s hair too.

“I want hair like this one day,” Arella said.

“Me too,” Ophelia said.



“Luna Thea is so beautiful,” Cassandra said.

“Yes, she is,” the triplets said.

“Okay, that’s enough for tonight. It’s late, and you need to go to bed,” Thea said.

The girls put their brushes away and climbed into their beds.

The triplets and Thea walked out of the girls’ room. Thea flipped the light off.

“Good night,” Thea and the triplets said.

“Good night, Luna. Good night, Alphas,” the girls said. 1

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