


## Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna Novel 145-146

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### 3 - 34 Only The Beginning

Thea saw the pride in Alpha Ulric's face. She felt it flowing from him as he took in the scene. Two decades of work, faith, and waiting were worth it. He was proud of her, the Delta team men and their sacrifices, and himself for making the right calls. Proud of his sons for being worthy of her and supporting her the way only mates could.

The Delta team had similar feelings. They knew this was only the beginning, but they'd been preparing most of their lives for this—for Thea to lead them.

Her father was proud of her too, but also a little worried about what this would do to her. She was still his little girl, his only child, his beloved daughter, and he still wanted to protect her. He reminded himself to have faith. The goddess gifted her. Chose her. Prepared her. She could handle this.

Even Xavier was emotional. He recognized this was the beginning of something big. Aside from his personal feelings for Thea—she was his savior in every way—he sensed how important she was to the world. She was a force for good. He knew he wanted to help her, whatever she did, wherever she went. [2](#)

Alpha Ford was honored and happy to be a part of what she was doing. He knew he wanted to be on her team as soon as he read the symbols in her marks. His men were in awe. They had heard things, but being in the room when it went down was a life-changing experience. After tonight, they

were converted.

Her mates weren't surprised. This was the Thea they had always known. They loved her. They knew her. They were proud of her.

Thea took a moment to feel these good feelings before she braced herself and started counting down. 1

"Three. Two. One. Go," she said.

Her men yanked out the bad guys' canines—both at the same time—and pocketed them.

A tidal wave of pain and anguish hit Thea. She heard all their wolves howl, felt their bonds break, and their magic fade away. She felt them dying.

"I'm okay," Zoe said in her mind. "Remember, I'm okay."

Thea expected the excruciating pain in her canines and the feeling that Zoe was dying in agony. She knew she just had to make it through for a little while. She put all her energy into maintaining a stoic body and poker face.

The triplets and every member of Delta team felt Thea's pain through their bonds. Their canines ached beyond what they thought possible. They felt the pain in Thea's chest too. It was like thirty-three mates had just rejected her. They knew it was worse than that, but it's what they could compare it to. Most people didn't survive one mate rejecting them. They were all vaguely aware of the bad guys' screaming.

Only Xavier knew what it felt like to have his canines ripped

them. They were all vaguely aware of the bad guys' screaming.

Only Xavier knew what it felt like to have his canines ripped out. The room had been filled with virile Life. Now that Life was seeping out as they slowly died. He felt the shift in energy with his extra sense for Life. A different kind of damaged magic came from the broken bonds between the men and their wolves.

More importantly, Xavier sensed how it affected Thea. He was more attuned to her than anything else.

Thea breathed deeply, trying to look stoic. Her men knew they needed to end the pain. Everyone took hold of the paralyzed man's head in front of them and twisted, snapping their necks.

A shockwave of something else hit Thea. She couldn't tell what it was. She couldn't think through the excruciating agony. Her body felt like it was on fire. Her vision was shrinking, fuzzy, darkening.

Xavier sensed Thea's distress and focused on her. He felt the Life energy explode out of the men's bodies when they died. The explosion had altered the Life energy. It wasn't whole anymore. When the broken energy hit Thea, it clashed with hers, tearing apart her Life energy and the cells of her body. Thea was being ripped apart by the explosion of death. He had to get that energy away from her. 1

As soon as he had the thought, his sense for Life searched

out the broken energy. The energy responded, changed trajectory, and gravitated toward him. He pulled harder and sucked it into himself to get it away from Thea.


It was true that he had mostly ignored his new condition of being a vampire, but he paid attention when Thea was in danger. He noticed the energy he pulled in was instantly converted inside him like he was a recycling machine for it, and then that energy became part of him, like when he fed. He was feeding on the death, and he seemed to be built to do it. 1

He felt more powerful. Supercharged. He had taken in substantially more energy than he ever had at one time. Each death released a powerful explosion, and there were dozens. He was overflowing with it.

He could sense that Thea wasn't being torn apart anymore, but she had sustained damage. Xavier didn't know how bad the damage was or if it was permanent. He kept his eyes glued to her and his extra sense honed in on her.

Thea felt her pain lessen and her load lighten. It still felt like she was on fire, but not as intense. Her vision didn't get better. It was still shrunken, fuzzy, and dark. She needed to get this over as soon as possible. They still had to take care of another group of men. She mustered all her strength to sound normal.

"Go to the warriors," Thea said. She thought she was pulling it off pretty well. Her voice was quieter but not fragile. She

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felt into the remaining bad guys. "Anyone want to join the good guys?"

She felt fear but no remorse from the men. Some thought about lying and telling her they'd be good, but it wasn't sincere. They intended to keep abusing weaker wolves. She sighed softly.

"That's disappointing," Thea said. "Let's finish this." Her voice was getting weaker.

Her men got the remaining bad guys' canines in their grasp. She braced for another tidal wave.

"Three. Two. One. Go," she said.

She heard wet snaps as her men ripped the canines out of the gums of the bad guys. Then came the howls of agony. Her chest felt weird. She felt lightheaded. Dizzy. Her vision shrunk further.

"Thea!" Zoe shouted in her head. "Stay with me!"

Then darkness took her.



**Samantha Doyle**  Author

" *More tomorrow! You all are awesome!* "

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### 3 - 35 Fallout

Xavier saw Thea's body give out, blood leaking from her eyes and nose.

He snapped his guy's neck and sprinted over to her before she hit the ground. He was holding her in his arms before everyone else had snapped their guys' necks. He sucked the Life energy leaking from the canine holes away from Thea and into himself.

He listened for Thea's vitals. They were weak. It sounded like her heart was bleeding. After he focused his extra sense, he knew her blood vessels and heart were leaking blood because they were disintegrating.

Scared, he went into overdrive and acted on instinct. He sliced his wrist with one of his razor-sharp fingernails, opened Thea's mouth, and held his bleeding wrist to her tongue.

Immediately her vitals strengthened. He sensed her Life energy and physical body coming back together. He thanked the goddess his blood could heal whatever had happened to her.

Then he heard the sound of bones breaking and sensed the Life energy explode out of the freshly dead bodies. Thea trembled in his arms. Xavier sucked the energy from this round of deaths into himself and away from her. Thea went

still. Relaxed. Xavier made sure blood was still coming out of his wrist. He made another slice to get more blood flowing and held it inside her mouth.

The triplets ran over, followed closely by Alpha Ulric and Beta Walter. Alpha Ford and Delta team kept their distance but watched closely.

"How is she?" Kai said.

Xavier shook his head as he handed Thea over to Conri. He kept his wrist in her mouth.

"Thanks, Zay," Conri said. "We couldn't have made it over so fast. I didn't even see you move."

Xavier nodded.

"Is she okay?" Alaric said.

"I don't know," Xavier said. "Her vitals were weak, so I'm giving her my blood. It's supposed to heal." He put his attention on her Life energy. It was still healing, almost whole. He listened to her vitals again then lifted his wrist from her mouth. "Her vitals are strong now. We'll have to wait until she wakes up to know how she's doing."

"Thanks, Zay," Kai said. He put his hand on Xavier's shoulder and squeezed.

"We all felt what she felt, right?" Conri said. "It was awful."

"I'm afraid it was only a fraction of what she felt," Alaric

said. "We felt her reaction to it. She felt much more."

"I think it's more than that," Xavier said. "I think it did something to her. When we kill someone, their life force explodes and gets torn apart. The pieces act on her magic like radiation. Her magic is part of her. It's in every cell of her body. I sensed her life force and cells being pulled apart, but my blood is healing it."

Alaric stroked the hair off Thea's face, then wiped the blood trails from her eyes and nose. Kai held her hand. Conri sat down on one of the chairs. Kai and Alaric sat on either side. They all caressed her.

Delta team sent a silent prayer up to the moon goddess.

Thea opened her eyes. It took a moment for them to focus.

"Babe, talk to me," Conri said. "How are you?"

She put one hand on her stomach and the other on the protection belly chain of teeth. She smiled.

"Arella is a blessing," Thea said. "Pups are fine."

Kai kissed her forehead. "Good, darling. Now, what about you?"

"Why do I feel okay?" Thea said. "I thought I was going to die."

"Xavier gave you his blood," Alaric said.

Thea wiped her mouth, saw the blood on her fingers, then



licked them clean. She looked at Xavier and saw the concern on his face. She could sense there was more to it.

"Thank you," Thea said.

"Good thing he's so fast," Conri said. "He saw you falling before we started snapping their necks. By the time we finished, he was already over here, holding you up."

"Lightning fast," Thea said. She smiled and sat up. "Is everything okay? We're all good? No one hiding to ambush us? Wait, let me feel around." Thea closed her eyes and felt throughout the school and surrounding areas. "Girls were right. There's no one else. What are we going to do now?"

"Are you okay?" Alpha Ulric said. "Before we do anything else, how did this affect you? What do you need?"

"I feel okay," Thea said. "It was awful in the moment. Something new came out when you snapped their necks. I couldn't concentrate to figure out what it was. Then the pain lightened—I don't know how or why. I focused on getting through it. After the second round, it felt like I was dying. I couldn't hang on. Then I woke up. I feel better. There isn't anything left in here to feel. That seems impossible."

Thea felt Xavier's anxiety. She looked at him and raised an eyebrow. He felt more powerful. He was buzzing with energy. 1

"Luna," Xavier said. "I could sense the energies and what they were doing to you. I thought about pulling the energy away from you, and it all came flowing toward me."

"That's why it lightened," Thea said.

He nodded.

"Did you feed off it?" Thea said.

"Yes," Xavier said.

"What was it?" Thea said.

He explained what he sensed. "I was distracted. I might have missed something," he added.

"How does it compare to blood or the energy I give you?"

"It's like blood in that I had to convert it to something useable," Xavier said. "Killing someone rips the Life energy from them, like splitting an atom apart. It's not whole anymore. It's in pieces, and those pieces want to take apart your magic, which is part of you."

"That's what I felt. The burning. It was tearing me apart. Disintegrating the energy," Thea said.

"I think so," Xavier said.

"But you took it and fed on it."

"Yes."

"If it's from the kill, does feeding on it affect you differently?" Thea said.

"I'm not sure. I was focused on you. The conversion process

happened automatically. Like digestion.”

Thea nodded. “Are you doing alright?” She felt into him as he thought about it. He knew what she was asking. Was he feeling homicidal? Did he still have control of the Need? 1

“Yes. I’m good,” Xavier said after a moment. “I don’t know about later.”


They both worried that feeding off the energy of kills might activate the hunger for killing. The kill let out all the Life energy. That must be why vampires had the urge to kill when they fed. For now, he seemed okay. He seemed stronger than she’d ever felt him. He’d just fed off the Life energy of dozens and dozens of men. Of course he would be stronger now. What would be left after he depleted that energy?

She recognized that it scared Xavier too, but he’d done it to save her. That was more important to him. He could think about himself after he knew she was okay.

Thea stood up from Conri’s lap. The triplets hovered around her in case she collapsed.

“I’m okay,” she said. She walked over and hugged Xavier. He didn’t know what to do. He just stood there, motionless. The rest of the men in the room were silent, piecing things together, but not entirely sure what the significance was.

“Thank you,” Thea said. “Thank you for saving me even though it was a risk for you. We’ll make sure this doesn’t make you feral. I promise I won’t let you hurt anyone.” 1

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Xavier hugged her back. "Thank you," he said. His voice was raw with emotion. 2

Surprisingly, the triplets didn't feel jealous. They heard her thoughts, felt what she felt. They came over, each put a hand on Xavier, and squeezed his shoulder. 1

"We have your back," Kai said.

"Like you have hers," Alaric said.

"Yeah, man," Conri said.

Thea let go of Xavier and smiled at all of them. 1

"Let's finish this," Thea said. "Their packs will know something has happened to their Alphas."




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" *More tomorrow!* "

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