

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 10

Chapter 10: Showering with a Seven-Foot Alpha

Thaddeus POV

I was eager to get Friday away from Maze. She had not had the best life. Some of her basic needs had been denied and I intended to do much more than meet those needs. I wanted my Luna spoiled rotten, a pampered little princess. If she got out of control, I could always punish her a little. I was sure Friday would prefer my form of punishments to Maze's bans and silent treatment. I was dressed casually in a dark green t-shirt and dark blue jeans. I opened the car door for Friday. She seemed truly excited for her very first date.

"These are for you," I said, handing her a bouquet of red roses. She squealed in delight. She was so easy to please. "They're beautiful!" Friday said, sniffing them "I love them. Thank you, Thaddeus." "Do you want to guess where we are going?" I said as we drove through Marigold. "Um, to a..." she paused. "To..." I chuckled. "I've never been very social," she said, her tone apologetic. "That's ok, baby," I said. "We are going to a spa."

Friday gasped. I pulled into the parking lot of the Marigold Hotel. The Marigold Spa was on the ground floor. The staff greeted us warmly. The place was decorated in pastel shades of green and yellow with gold accents. I had arranged for Friday and I to have a whole day couple's retreat, steam showers and massages for both of us and manicures and pedicures for Friday. I had asked Theo to call his mate and get suggestions and this was on the top of her list.

The masseuse led Friday and I to a massage room with two massage beds. She showed us where to leave our clothes and where to get our robes. We had to enter steam shower first before our massages. She gave us towels to wrap around ourselves and other towels to dry off after. There was a sliding glass door that led from the massage room to the steam shower. The girl left us and Friday shyly looked at me. I turned my back so Friday could slip out of her clothes and wrap the towel around herself while I did the same.

With the towel hanging low around my waist, I could feel Friday's eyes on my abs. I had never been happier about having a six-pack. I opened the door for her and she stepped into the shower room. I

followed her, shutting the door.

Lukewarm water and soothing steam streamed at us from all four walls and overhead. There was a bench lining the furthest wall. Friday sat in the corner and I sat near to her. She was blushing so deeply, biting her lip and clutching her towel around her. She was so delicious and I could not wait to devour her.

Friday's POV

The steam shower felt amazing. My aching muscles relaxed instantly. I held onto my towel for dear life. Thaddeus was so near, I could feel his body heat even with all the steam and water hitting us. His rippling muscles extended everywhere. He looked like he were carved from stone, perfectly lean but muscular. He was so huge compared to me. I was a doll to him."

"You ok, baby?" He murmured in my ear, his voice husky. "Mmm, yes," I said, enjoying the varying sensations. covering his palm. His palm was rough. He turned my nana over, noding it in one nana ana tracing the fingers of his other hand over my palm. I knew he was looking at my bruises from when I tripped and fell running away from the pack house and when I was thrown onto the porch by Fang.

"How'd you get these, baby?" He said gently. "I... fell," I said.

It was not a complete lie. Thaddeus looked at me, raising his eyebrows. Every feature on his face was so attractive. How had I been blessed with an alpha like this? Twice?

"Let there be no secrets between us," he said, leaning forward, nuzzling my nose with his.

I sighed. "Ok, only if you promise not to do anything...rash. I don't want anyone hurt. I hate violence," I said.

Thaddeus nodded solemnly.

I took a deep breath. "Fang told me to get away from the pack house the night of the alpha ceremony so I did but I was so flustered, I actually fell bracing myself with my palms. Maze came to my cottage and told me I was his mate then rejected me. Fang was there."

I saw Thaddeus look at me with pity in his eyes mingled with anger.

I continued, "So the next day when Fang came to get me, I was really hesitant about going with him. Both Maze and Fang already banned me. They didn't tell me anything about a haircut. And everyone forgot about the haircuts anyway but Fang broke down both my doors. Then he carried me off and threw me on the porch so I bruised my already bruised palms."

I saw Thaddeus' expression of horror swiftly turn to concern and then to rage. "I would kill Fang if I knew you wouldn't mind," he said seriously.

"I would kill Maze too," he added. "And just carry you back to Berryndale immediately and prepare for war against your pack. They'd obviously retaliate, but my pack would win."

I knew he was right. Berryndale's warriors were better trained and higher in numbers. They had better resources. They had a seven-foot Alpha.

"I don't want anyone hurt," I said, looking away.

"They hurt you," Thaddeus said, taking my chin in his hand and turning my head so that I met his eyes.

He looked truly heartbroken at hearing what had happened. "No violence," I insisted. He smiled. "You're the boss," he said. "I am your mere servant."

I giggled but he silenced me with a kiss. His taste was somehow even more delicious than last night and his smell was more intoxicating. I broke the kiss, gasping a little.

"Have you ever kissed Maze?" He asked curiously, his tone cautious. "No," I said honestly.

He grinned. "Your lips belong to me. Even if you do, you still belong to me and Maze will soon be someone from your past. I am your present and future."

Thaddeus was really possessive but that could be because he actually wanted me, no reservations, no hesitation, no questions asked.

"What are your parents like?" He asked.

"They're like...alcoholics," I said. He deserved to know the truth. "Your parents?"

"Do you have any siblings?" I asked.

"I also have identical twin brothers," he said. "They're younger than me though. They're a pain in the ass but not as much as yours."

So he had heard of Fallon and Fargo. He had probably asked around about me.

"What're their names?" I asked. "Titus and Timothy," he said. "Our parents all like themes, huh," I said, giggling. "We'll pick our own letter from a hat or something," he suggested.

I wanted to kiss him. I wanted to see what was under that towel but I'd only known this guy two days. I had to remain in control of myself but with Thaddeus I feared I would not hold out very long. I rested my head against his shoulder and he wrapped his arms around me.

"Little Luna, you are very special to me. I've waited a long time for you," he said softly. "You're not disappointed? Be honest," I said. "They've kinda brainwashed you," he said matter-of-factly. I wanted to be offended but he said it in such a clinical manner. There was no malice.

“My pack is different. My town is different. I know a few wolf-less members who are just the same as any other pack member. We share our town with humans and witches and wizards, even vampires,” he said.

I was shocked. I knew Berryndale was very different to Marigold. I suspected there were humans there, maybe witches but vampires. Wow. Werewolves and vampires did not usually live together peacefully.

“I want to meet a vampire and a witch and a human,” I said excitedly. “So you shall, I’ll make sure of it,” he said.

I kissed his shoulder. It was easiest for me to reach. I brought his hand to my mouth and kissed it. He brushed his fingers against my mouth, causing me to part my lips slightly. He pushed his middle finger in my mouth without warning. I sucked on it instinctively, pulling it in and out rhythmically. I started to moan and felt myself creaming in excitement. I stopped myself. What was I doing? I blushed. He laughed, tossing his head back.

“Very good, Friday, you’re eager to show me your skills although we can’t go all the way,” he said, raising his eyebrows suggestively.

Twenty-nine more days I thought to myself.