

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 101 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Friday's POV

The coronation gowns was even more resplendent than the wedding feast gowns. I only tried on three of them before I fell in love with one. The Luna coronation gowns were usually bold colours that were associated with royalty whereas the wedding feast gowns tended to be white or a light pastel shade of another colour that was almost white.

The first coronation gown I tried on had been selected by Elizabeth. It was Imperial blue in colour with gold embroideries. The material was velvet. The dress was floor-length with a train. It had a square neckline with lantern sleeves that were puffed out at the shoulders and tapered at the wrists. It was pretty but my Mom and Malachi both thought it suited someone older to Elizabeth's chagrin.

"You need a more youthful looking gown," insisted Malachi.

"Yes! Something more vibrant!" Chimed in Mom.

"My coronation gown was blue!" Snapped Elizabeth.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

The next dress was an incredibly vivid red. The embroideries on this dress were gold also but the sleeves were fitted unlike the first dress. The sweetheart neckline was lined by pearls and so was the edge of the train. The material was heavy. I was not sure what type of fabric it was.

"Not red!" I insisted before anyone could say anything.

Malachi chuckled.

"Why not?" Asked Elizabeth.

"I just can't see myself in a red coronation dress," I said gently.

"Look in the mirror then," scoffed Elizabeth.

I had had enough of her. That relatively small jibe still irked me because she never let up with her sniffy attitude.

"I'll select the next dress. Perhaps there is no need for any commentary as the coronation dress is my first decision as Luna," I said dryly.

I walked away before she'd responded. I went through a rack of gorgeous gowns. Reds, blues, purples, gold, silver. As soon as my hand touched it, I knew it was the one. The material was strangely light as a feather despite being fashioned into gown with a train. It must have been Winter Faerie-Made. It was a shimmery gold material with a sweetheart neckline, lace sleeve with gold embroideries. The vibrant gold material was embroidered with a silvery thread. There were floral embroideries on the lace sleeves and on the full skirt. The bodice was covered in Swarovski crystals so that the dress dazzled one's eyes even under the dimmest of life. I adored this one. I announced it promptly to the room before any input. I could tell Elizabeth wanted to complain but she remained silent. Good.

Getting pampered, primped and polished for my wedding feast took up the entire rest of the day. I had to have a massage with special oils for my skin. Someone was brought in to do a manicure and pedicure for me. All my body hair either waxed or shaved off. My eyebrows were threaded until they were perfectly arched. My hair was styled in long loose curls and waves. My makeup was done. Raelynn and Astrid came in to help me with my dress.

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"You look so pretty!" I exclaimed to my sister.

Raelynn's maid of honour dress was a blush-coloured satin gown. She wore a flower crown of pink roses. She looked so lovely.

"Me? Look at you! You look gorgeous and we don't even have your gown on yet!" Said Raelynn excitedly.

"Thanks," I said sheepishly, blushing.

"You look lovely, Astrid," I added.

Astrid beamed. She was also in a blush-coloured gown but she wore a flower crown of red and pink roses.

"Thanks, Friday!" Said Astrid. "Let's get you dressed up for your alphas!"

Astrid took the gown bag and unzipped it to reveal my chosen gown. I had chosen the shimmery white ball gown with the pale pink flowers dusted with silver glitter. As my

bridesmaids helped me into my wedding feast gown, I began to feel a bit jittery. There was a long column of b.uttons to be done at the back of the dress. Astrid and Raelynn began began b.uttoning up the dress.

“There’s literally one hundred tiny b.uttons back here!” Grumbled Astrid. “I counted!”

“It’s cute but it’s c.umbersome! The b.uttons are way more r0mantic than a zipper!” Raelynn said dreamily.

Astrid chuckled. “Can you imagine Maze with his impatient self trying to unb.utton these one hundred b.uttons tonight?” Astrid muttered under her breath.

I giggled.

“Astrid! Ugh! I don’t wanna think about my big brother and my little sister and their...time together!” Insisted Raelynn.

“They’re not related to each other!” Said Astrid defensively. “Maybe Thaddeus will take his time and undo these.”

“No more talk about tonight!” Demanded Raelynn. “There! We’re finished!” She squealed excitedly.

“Ready to see yourself?!” Astrid asked.

“Wait! The veil!” Said Raelynn.

She scurried off to get the veil. The long flower-dotted veil was attached to a flower crown of white roses, also dusted in silver glitter. She placed it on my head and fanned the shimmery gauzy material all around me. The veil was as long as the train of the gown, She brought me over to the floor-length mirror on wheels and spun the mirror around for me to see.

I gasped. I looked and felt beautiful. I teared up a little.

“Let me call Mom to come see you!” Said Raelynn.

“I’ll get Fang!” Said Astrid.

Raelynn ran off and came back with our mother.

“Oh, Honey!” Exclaimed Mom. “You look radiant!” She said, her voice thick with tears. She dabbed at her eyes with a tissue. She was in a blush coloured gown similar to the bridesmaids’ dresses but with a slit at the side up to the th!gh. My Mom h.ugged Raelynn and me and k!ssed our foreheads.

Astrid returned covering Fang's eyes from behind. She put him right in front of me. Raelynn and Mom stepped back. I stared at Fang.

"Ready?!" Astrid asked Fang.

"Ugh! Yeah," came Fang's signature grumpy tone.

Astrid laughed unperturbed by him. She slowly uncovered his eyes. He opened them and looked at me. I waited nervously for his reaction. His face broke into a smile slowly. His eyes lit up. He extended a hand to me. I placed my hand in his.

"You look lovely. You make a beautiful bride," said Fang softly.

I grinned at him.

He sniffled a little and blinked several times in rapid succession. Was Fang getting emotional?

"My allergies," he lied. He had never had allergies before.

I flung my arms around his neck. He tightened his arms around me. "Congratulations," he murmured.

"Thanks! And thanks for walking me down the aisle," I said.

"Thanks for asking. Let's go," he said.

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07 minutes read

Friday's POV

I took a deep breath. Fang led me out of the dressing room. The wedding ceremony was being held in a chapel on the pack house grounds and the wedding feast would be in the grand ballroom afterwards. There were two rows of high-ranking pack warriors in their full uniform facing each other on either side of the foot of the staircase. On one side, the Berryndale warriors were in their gold, white and red uniforms. On the other side, the visiting Marigold warriors were in their gold and green uniforms. Each warrior bowed as Fang and I passed by them.

We made our way to the chapel in the back field of the pack house. There was a huge archway of roses right at the entrance of the chapel. I spotted some twinkling lights moving among the blossoms and realised there were tiny pixies and faeries drinking the nectar of the flowers there already. I could hear their shrill celebratory cries. I smiled at them. My mother kissed my forehead and entered the chapel to hurry to her seat. Raelynn and Astrid were holding up my train and Fang and I linked arms. I was nervous

but I was ready. It was so surreal. Just one month ago, I'd been an outcast. Now I was the Luna of two packs, fated to two powerful alphas. I had a wolf now after thinking I'd be wolf-less forever.

I held onto Fang's arm tightly. He looked down at me, concerned. I smiled reassuringly at him. I just wanted to make sure I didn't fall. A head servant motioned to us when it was time. I took a deep breath. The chapel's double doors were flung wide open. Fang and I entered the chapel. Every seat was filled. Both familiar and unfamiliar faces greeted me. Everyone stood for me. There were tall arches of roses over the aisle at regular intervals. Everyone was dressed to impress. I spotted my alphas at the end of the aisle and my heart almost stopped. They were breathtakingly handsome both dressed in their full Regalia.

Thaddeus was wearing an immaculately white suit with gold buttons and a red tie. His royal robes were worn over this, made of red velvet with gold embroideries representing his family's crest and Berryndale's coat of arms. His crown was yellow gold and encrusted with rubies and white diamonds. He held a yellow gold sceptre with a large ruby carved into the shape of a wolf's head on it. His blue eyes sparkled as they drank me in. His long ash brown hair was down. He had kept his beard and hair long the way I liked.

Maze was wearing a black satin suit with gold buttons and a dark green silk. His royal robes were fashioned from green velvet also with gold embroideries depicting Marigold's coat of arms and the Mason Family Crest. His sceptre was white gold a huge emerald at the top made to look like a wolf in a pouncing position. His crown was white gold and studded with emeralds and black diamonds. He grinned at me, bringing warmth to his grey eyes. His long glossy dark hair was past his shoulders now.

I had never actually seen either one of them in their finery before. I knew they were Alphas of huge packs and thus the werewolf equivalent of Kings but it hadn't registered in my brain fully. I was very nervous now. I wasn't the leadership type but I would do anything to be with my alphas including rule alongside them.

As I got closer to the front of the chapel, I spotted some of my loved ones. Just over a month ago, I had had no one to care for me or about me. Now I had so many people in my life. Raelynn, my sister, and Astrid, my sister-in-law, were behind me beaming. Fang, my brother, was walking me down the aisle. Fargo and Fallon, my twin brothers, were sitting near the front of the chapel with their mate, Katrina, sitting between them. Ezra was nearby. He couldn't take his eyes off of Raelynn. I smiled at that. Ida was there with baby Titus who cooed loudly at me. I grinned at him. My mother was in the front row with Malachi, Maze's father and my step-father. I spotted Timbre and True, Thaddeus' parents, smiling warmly at me. Thaddeus' twin brothers, Timothy and Titus grinned at me. Maze's mom, Elizabeth had eyes only for her son. She had her arm

linked with her mate, Cody. The doctor, Jo, was there with her mate, the neighbouring alpha. He had his arm around her protectively.

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Fang led me to Thaddeus and Maze. He gave Thaddeus my right hand and Maze my left so that I was resting both of my hands in my alphas' palms. Theo was Thaddeus' Beta and Best Man, also dressed in a white suit. Gamma Westwood was a groomsman, similarly dressed in white. Once Fang had given me away, he went to stand next to Maze as the Marigold Beta. Their Gamma, Slogan Farce, was there too. Both Fang and Slogan were in all black.

The officiant was a respected pack elder in his traditional robes. He greeted all the guests and asked them to take their seats. They sat and three throne-like chairs were brought out and placed behind myself and my alphas. I sat down and my alphas sat only after I had sat. We were still holding hands. Thaddeus gave my hand a squeeze. He brought my hand to his lips so he could kiss it. He kissed my knuckles and my palm gently, the hair of his beard tickling me.

You are a vision of unmatched beauty, my Luna, he murmured to me over mind-link.

I blushed.

Maze was playing with my fingers and massaging my wrist soothingly. I smiled at him.

The pack elder gave a speech about love and forgiveness and why werewolves were given mates to complete them. I caught snatches of it but I was too nervous to focus completely on him. He was a powerful looking man, muscular and tall, white haired with a long beard. His hair was long under his ceremonial robes too. The robes were iridescent and I couldn't figure out what material they were made from but I was certain they were Faerie-made.

Certain portions of his beard and hair were neatly braided with jewels woven into the braids. He wore a huge amulet that was filled with two different colours of liquid that

swirled about like the contents of a lava lamp. Whispering seemed to be coming from the amulet. I blinked and looked away from it.

“Friday Fenestra,” boomed the pack elder.

Huh.

“Do you take Alpha Thaddeus Hawthorne of Berryndale to be your lawfully wedded husband and mate, to have and to hold, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, for better or worse, for all eternity?” Said the pack wiseman.

I didn’t even need to think about it. I looked into Thaddeus’ sparkling eyes.

“I do,” I said.

Thaddeus grinned and squeezed my hand gently.

“Alpha Thaddeus Hawthorne of Berryndale, do you take Friday Fenestra to be your lawfully wedded wife, mate and Luna, to have and to hold, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, for better or worse, for all eternity?” Asked the wiseman.

“I do,” said Thaddeus in his deep rumbly voice.

“By the power invested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife, and Alpha and Luna of Berryndale. You may now kiss your bride!” Declared the wiseman.

The chapel was filled with cheers and some catcalls from the Berryndale warriors.

Thaddeus cupped my face in his huge warm hands and pressed his lips to mine. Warmth and tingles spread through me. We parted. He nuzzled me and I giggled. There was some more cheering.

“Luna Friday Fenestra,” said the wiseman.

I turned forwards again and sat up straight.

“Do you take Alpha Maze Mason of Marigold to be your lawfully wedded husband and mate, to have and to hold, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, for better or worse, for all eternity?” Asked the elder.

I glanced at Maze who winked at me. My heart skipped a beat.

“I do,” I said.

“Alpha Maze Mason of Marigold, do you take Luna Friday Fenestra to be your lawfully wedded wife, mate and Luna, to have and to hold, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, for better or worse, for all eternity?” Said the elder.

“I do,” said Maze without hesitation.

“By the power invested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife, and Alpha and Luna of Marigold. You may now kiss your bride!” Proclaimed the wiseman.

Maze grinned. He grasped my chin and tilted my head upwards. Our lips met. Where we touched, the familiar tingles shot through me. We parted and he nuzzled me too, making me giggle.

The chapel was filled with celebratory noises.

“I present to you, Alpha Thaddeus Hawthorne of Berryndale, Alpha Maze Mason of Marigold and our new Luna Friday Fenestra of Marigold and of Berryndale!” Boomed the wiseman opening his arms wide and raising them to the ceiling.

Fang grinned at me from Maze’s other side. Theo whistled. Everyone stood and cheered. My alphas and I turned to face the chapel. The chairs were removed. I held hands with both of my alphas as the cheers grew louder and louder. My she-wolf was ecstatic.

I couldn’t help but marvel at her exuberance. She didn’t even have any orders for me. She was so preoccupied with her procurement of two Luna titles. I was preoccupied with the fact that I’d snagged two handsome alphas who were both filling my mind with filthy thoughts over mind-link.

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08 minutes read

Friday’s POV

After we were wed, Thaddeus, Maze and I were photographed in front of the pack house as part of the Hawthorne Family’s Tradition. Meanwhile, the guests made their way to the reception in the grand ball room. The wedding party and our parents and siblings stayed with us for the photographs. My Mom and Malachi were beaming. Even Elizabeth looked happy and Cody was in good spirits. True and Timbre were having a blast as always.

Fallon and Fargo and Titus and Timothy wanted a few twin pictures together. Their antics made everyone laugh. They were playing leap frog in their suits. The photographers kept trying to capture them leaping midair.

Katrina looked so pretty in a n.ude gown with white appliqués. She took a few solo shots and then some with my twin brothers and then a few with Ezra and Raelynn. We took some big group shots.

Maze wanted a picture with his parents and they obliged him. Then each of his parents wanted a picture with Maze and their mate. Thaddeus' family did a few silly shots and then a few serious ones.

Astrid wanted pictures of her and Fang and then her and Elizabeth as they were both pregnant. Theo and Ida took pictures with baby Titus.

My Alphas took some bromance shots of them standing back to back. My Alphas then wanted solo shots of just me and then pictures of me with either of them and then shots with the three of us.

Theo and Thaddeus took bromance pictures too. Maze and Fang took some awkward shots standing far apart. Maze gave Raelynn a piggy-back ride for another shot which ended up being one of my favourites. I was so happy for him. He was really thrilled to have a sibling. The two Gammas and their mates joined us for a few more pictures.

Then, Maze's grandparents took a few snooty group shots where they made everyone pose with no smiling. Thaddeus' grandparents wanted pictures where we jumped up and down. My grandparents weren't around anymore but my grandmother had been wonderful and she had left me my cottage so I had her brooch pinned to my veil. After we had taken every combination of shots possible, everyone was satisfied.

I was so exhausted and hungry by this point. I grabbed both of my Alphas hands and pulled them towards the pack house. Astrid insisted we be the last ones to enter. We had to be announced. All our relatives and close friends entered the grand ball room. The entrance boasted two ornate double doors. They were made of mahogany and decorated with gold plated designs. The doors were flanked by two pack house guards in their full uniforms. Thaddeus and Maze had taken off their regalia for some of the more informal pictures. Elizabeth began to fuss and insist that they put it back on so we could take pictures on the staircase. She was the only person who had remained outside the ball room with us. Even Cody had gone in. When she was satisfied, she went in.

I could hear the announcement being made, telling everyone to stand for the Luna and the Alphas. I linked arms with Thaddeus and Maze and we stepped into the ballroom. There was a landing followed by a short wide flight of steps to go down into the ballroom. We stood at the top of the short staircase as everyone took pictures, the hired photographers and the guests alike. My wedding was like a whole-day photoshoot. I knew there was a videographer filming us all day as well. He had interviewed me briefly on camera while I was getting ready for some extra footage. This would be so wonderful to look back on for my pups with Thaddeus and Maze. They were going to have great Dads. I smiled at my Alphas and gave them each a peck on the l!ps.

We made our way to the head table and I sat on a throne-like chair between my alphas. I was spared having to make another speech because the pack doctors had said I would still be traumatised from the last time I made a speech and was shot by Prophetess. I sat serenely and listened to other congratulatory speeches from Theo, Fang, my Mom, Malachi, Elizabeth, Timber, True and all four twins who made a speech together which was honestly so ridiculous. Their speech had almost nothing to do with me marrying their brother and was mostly a story about something far-fetched that had happened to the four of them. I allowed my mind to wander a bit. When I started to pay attention again it was time for my first dance. Fang danced with me for the father-daughter dance. He was very good at leading and he was patient. He could tell I was nervous. Mom must have taken a hundred photos and Raelynn was filming it. Then I danced with Thaddeus. Thaddeus was such a firm leader. I could've been totally limp and he would've still pulled off the ballroom dance. Maze was the same. He also had a certain flair to his dancing. He was very smooth and graceful.

The actual feast began. Course after course of delicacies was brought out. There were a plethora of dishes appropriate for every sort of diet as the guests and dignitaries were so varied in what they ate so we had to cater for vegan Autumn faeries, vegetarian Winter Faeries, Pescatarian mermen and mermaids and omnivorous (almost carnivorous) werewolves and vampires. The mermen and mermaids were able to enchant their tails into legs and come up on land from time to time. I spotted that mermaid from the Bevy who I knew had a thing for Thaddeus. She was staring at Thaddeus. I quickly pulled him into a deep kiss, moving my lips against his eagerly. Thaddeus got lost in the kiss, wrapping his arms around me. We parted and he nuzzled me.

"Where's mine?" Said Maze. I giggled and pressed my lips against his.

Even though I hated dancing, all my dancing partners made it easy for me with their leading. I also felt compelled to say yes to everyone who asked. They were all important parts of my new big family. I danced with Malachi. He was the most graceful. Then, I tried to tango with Timbre who was a very exuberant and sharp dancer as he was a professional latin dancer. I could not keep up and kept giggling at his enthusiasm. True was eagerly snapping pictures. Timothy and Titus both asked me to dance at the same moment and immediately got into an argument. Thaddeus made them play rock-paper-scissors. Timothy won and I danced with him. He was surprisingly gentle. Titus was wild and jolly like his Dad. Fargo and Fallon had apparently previously discussed who would ask me first. Fallon danced with me. He twirled me so many times I became dizzy. I was thankful to dance with Fargo next as he was slower paced and precise with his movements. I thought it would be awkward to dance with Ezra but it wasn't. He sometimes reminded me of a vampire version of Maze. He talked about Raelynn a lot which made me happy. I saw her playing with baby Titus at a nearby table. Cody cautiously asked me to dance to Elizabeth's chagrin.

I was the one leading him as he was so nervous with Elizabeth glaring at him. I could tell he really wanted to be a part of the family so he was trying to be welcoming with everyone. I danced with Gamma Westwood of Berryndale and then Gamma Slogan Farce of Marigold. Even Maze's snobby Grandpa asked me to dance. Thaddeus' Grandpa on his Dad's side was so vigorous for his age and wanted to dance to a hip hop song that he had requested. Eventually he broke out into a solo dance and a circle cleared around him with people cheering him on.

My feet began to hurt. I went back to my table. Thaddeus found me and pulled me onto his lap. My eyes were on Maze who was talking to a group of young men who were clearly alphas in their own right. I was so tired, it took me a while to realise they were identical. All four of them!

"Who's that?" I asked Thaddeus gesturing towards Maze and the four alphas.

"The Quadruplets?" Said Thaddeus.

"Yeah, they seem identical," I said.

"They are," rumbled Thaddeus. "They're set to alphas of another pack we're allied with."

"So if they get a mate, she'll have four alphas?" I asked incredulously.

"Yeah," chuckled Thaddeus.

"When will she sleep? I barely get any rest with two!" I teased him.

Thaddeus roared with laughter. I was partially serious though. Four! She was either very lucky or very unlucky. Alphas were very demanding.

"Are you having fun little Luna?" Asked Thaddeus, practically purring in my ear.

"Yes, I am, big Alpha," I said laughing a little.

Maze came over to us.

"I'm surprised the Quads are here," said Thaddeus to Maze.

"Why is that surprising?" I asked, confused.

"They're from a family of hermits," joked Thaddeus.

"They're predecessors kept to themselves, yeah, but the Quads are actually much more outgoing than the rest of their family," commented Maze.

“Usually, the Quinn family just sends a lavish gift with a servant courier. They rarely make an appearance,” said Elizabeth.

I jumped, startled. She had come up behind us without warning.

“Oh! Ok!” I said, nodding. “Can you imagine having four mates?” I said, giggling, to Elizabeth, trying to keep the conversation going.

“You’d love that, wouldn’t you? Even two isn’t enough...” began Elizabeth.

“Mom!” Snapped Maze.

Elizabeth stopped mid-jibe.

“I’m sorry, Mazeypoo!” Cooed Elizabeth, ruffling his glossy dark hair. “Can’t I make a joke with my new daughter-in-law?”

She chuckled.

I side-eyed her but I left well enough alone. It was time to cut the cake. The cake was massive. It had eleven circular tiers each subsequent tier smaller in diameter than the one below it. At the top of the cake was a gazebo covered in edible sugar flowers. There was a miniature bride who resembled me up in the gazebo holding hands with miniature grooms made to look like Thaddeus and Maze. The cake was enchanted so the three mini-werewolves up there were playing ring around the rosy. They all fell down onto the top tier, going splat in the frosting when they reached that part of the game.

They were so cute! I didn’t want them to be eaten! Maze removed their gazebo with them inside and put them on a table. They escaped from the gazebo and ran off somewhere. I never saw them again. I was happy for them even if they were technically enchanted pieces of cake and not real people.

Thaddeus and I fed each other cake. It was delicious as was all the food at the wedding. Maze spun me around. I and fed me more of the scrumptious cake. It was so rich. A hazelnut chocolate cake with cream cheese frosting. Elizabeth had told me those flavours didn’t go together.

I had ignored her and requested it anyway. I was glad I did. I kissed both of my alphas relishing the taste of them even more than that of the cake. Nothing was sweeter than my alphas and our tender moments together.

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Maze’s POV

Finally, Thaddeus and I were alone with Friday in her room which had been decorated for the wedding night. There were red, pink and white rose petals scattered all over the bed and there were candles lit all over the room. There were crystal vases filled long-stem roses. The table was overladen with a variety of dishes: roast chicken, roasted potatoes, fried fish filets, breaded shrimp, caprese salad, cheesy pasta with marinara sauce, honey glazed biscuits, tiny dinner rolls, chocolate mouse, cheesecake, tiramisu and a bucket with ice in which a few bottles of champagne were chilling. I had no interest in the food but I did notice there were many of Friday's favourites on the table as Thaddeus and I had specified. Friday jumped onto the bed and bounced a little. She was tipsy. The food would sober her up.

"You didn't eat much at the wedding feast, Baby! Come here and eat!" I said.

"Yes, Daddy!" said Friday, rolling her eyes at me for bossing her around.

"Naughty already! I won't let that slide you know," I warned her.

She folded her arms and remained seated on the bed. I snatched her up and slung her over my shoulder. She squealed. I smacked her behind. She gave another little shriek of surprise. I set her down at the table. Thaddeus was pouring the champagne, the total opposite of what I was trying to do.

"I want Friday to eat because she's tipsy," I chuckled.

"I'm not tipsy yet though. That's the problem!" Boomed Thaddeus. He roared with laughter.

I couldn't help but laugh too.

"I'm not tipsy!" Declared Friday, slurring her words. "Maze is tipsy!"

Thaddeus gave her a glass of champagne.

"That's just for toasting!" He specified when she tried to down it.

"To Friday, our gorgeous Luna," I said, raising my glass.

"To Friday," said Thaddeus, clinking glasses with me and then with Friday.

Friday and I clinked glasses next.

Friday ate a little bit of everything, concentrating more of the sweet things. I kissed her forehead and she smiled. When she was done eating, she stood up and shyly walked over to stand between us.

"What is it, Baby?" I asked.

“What’s on your mind, little Luna?” Thaddeus said.

“I’m so happy to belong to both of my Alphas,” said Friday softly.

I took her hand and kissed her fingertips.

Thaddeus kissed the palm of her other hand.

“And I want just one more thing,” she said.

“What’s that, Baby?” I asked.

“Ask and you shall receive,” said Thaddeus with a wink.

Thaddeus’ POV

My little Luna was now my wife. She sat on my lap and cupped my face in her small, cool hands, turning my head slightly away so she could whisper in my ear. I listened closely to her soft, sweet voice.

“Will you be mine, Thaddeus? Can I mark you?” She asked.

A huge grin formed on my face.

“I’ve been yours since the day I laid eyes on you,” I told her, “but yes, you can mark me.”

“Officially!” I added with a wink.

My little Luna’s warm brown eyes turned black. She bared her fangs, letting her wolf come forwards. She kissed the marking spot on my neck. She already bore my silvery permanent mark on her one neck. I felt her sharp little fangs pierce my flesh. The sharp fleeting pain was drowned out by overwhelming pleasure as she marked me. I instantly got hard. I groaned and she deepened the bite. I squeezed her tightly. We were both trembling and panting when we parted. She licked the bite to seal it.

“Thank you,” she breathed pressing her forehead to mine.

She kissed my cheeks and the tip of my nose. She nuzzled me and then went over to Maze.

Maze’s POV

After watching Friday mark Thaddeus, I began to eagerly anticipate my own marking. Friday came over to me and sat on my lap.

“Maze, she said softly.

“Yes, Baby,” I purred.

“Will you be mine too?” Whispered Friday.

I nodded eagerly. “Yes, Friday. Forever,” I said.

She grinned. Her brown eyes darkened. When her eyes were completely, her canines elongated into fangs as her wolf came forward. I stretched my neck out for her, raising my chin. Alphas were characteristically very protective of their throats. The jugular needed to be protected, especially in a wolf fight. Only the fated mate of an Alpha, his Luna, would ever bite here and only for pleasure.

Friday’s fangs sank into the flesh of my marking spot. The pleasure that coursed through me was so intense, I found myself gripping the table, leaving dents in it so I wouldn’t grasp Friday too tightly. A moan escaped me. She deepened the bite and I drew her closer to me, wanting to prolong the interaction. My member got painfully hard. I rocked her on my lap a little to relieve some tension. She was whimpering against my neck, the same pleasure coursing through her too. She finally released me, running her tongue along the bite, sealing it. I sighed.

I kissed her ravenously, nipping her lower lip. She gave a squeal of surprise and my tongue entered her mouth, tasting a little of my own blood. The taste soon faded and eventually I tasted only Friday, her sweetness to which I was accustomed. We parted and she smiled, her eyes bright and brown again.

She got up and went towards the bed. Thaddeus and I followed her. She moved her long dark waves aside, exposing the endless column of tiny buttons.

“You’ve got to be kidding me,” muttered Thaddeus as he began undoing the teensy buttons.

“My sentiments exactly,” I grumbled, working from the bottom button go up to meet Thaddeus in the middle. I was tempted to rip the dress off of her but it was her wedding feast gown so she might be sentimental about it and I still felt I had to be extra gentle after our horrible introduction at the cottage. I was still guilty about that.

“Ugh, Baby,” I groaned, unbuttoning as fast as I could but my hands were so much bigger than the delicate minuscule buttons.

Friday giggled and glanced back at us. Thaddeus growled at her playfully, making her giggle harder. She doubled over a little, tugging away from us.

“Young lady!” Chastised Thaddeus in his mock sophisticated voice because she had momentarily pulled the column of b.uttons away from us.

“There’s thousands of b.uttons!” I complained.

“There’s exactly one hundred,” chuckled Friday.

“Yes!” Exclaimed Thaddeus excitedly as he reached the middle. I was behind. I focused on my half and Thaddeus continued to unb.utton downwards. We met.

“Finally!” I said. We high-fived. Friday was beside herself with laughter. She tumbled onto the bed laughing.

“Come here, you,” snarled Thaddeus.

She shrieked as we snatched her up.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 105 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Friday’s POV:

Thaddeus and Maze pulled me up from the bed. Maze slipped my wedding gown off my shoulders now that it was finally unb.uttoned by my impatient alphas. Thaddeus k!ssed my exposed shoulders as the gown fell to the floor. I stepped out of it. A delicious heat was already building in my lower tummy just from the way my alphas were drinking me in with their eyes.

Maze grabbed me, lifting me easily. I instinctively wrapped my legs around his wa!st and my arms around his neck. The shine of my silvery new mark was easy to see on his neck in this dim lighting. I glanced back at Thaddeus as he pressed himself up behind me. I admired my mark on his neck too, satisfied. I knew they were doing the same, admiring the their own marks on my neck.

Maze claimed my !!ps as soon as I turned back to him. I could feel the h.uge bulge in his pants growing as it pressed against my front. Thaddeus’ h.uge bulge was poking against my back. I tried to keep up with the urgency of Maze’s k!ss as Thaddeus lifted my slip dress off of me. I put my hands up and he slid it over my head. Now I was just in my white lace b.ra and panty. My alphas growled in approval at the sight of me, making me giggle.

Maze carried me towards the bed. He tossed me on it. I squealed in surprise as I bounced on the mattress. Before I could complain, both of my alphas descended upon me, their large rough hands roaming my body. Thaddeus removed my b.ra and Maze pulled my underwear off. I sighed as I felt Maze part my th!ghs. Thaddeus kneeled over me and padded both of my already e.rect n!pples with his thumbs. I whimpered and

squirmed a little. He grinned as he bent lower pinching both nipples, making me squeal, just as Maze's fingers parted my folds and found my clit.

Maze caressed my clit in a circular motion with one hand while he inserted a finger of the other hand into me. I moaned at the intrusion. Thaddeus took my left nipple into his mouth, swirling his tongue around it while his hand caressed there right nipple. Maze's pressed a kiss to my vulva causing a current of pleasure to shoot right through me. I lifted my hips off the bed as I arched my back but Thaddeus placed his massive palm against my tummy pushing me back down against the soft sheets. Maze licked my folds eagerly and then enveloped my clit in his mouth, swirling his tongue round and round. Thaddeus had moved his mouth over to my right nipple. I could barely think with both of them teasing me with their tongues like this. I felt the heat in my belly intensify as Maze traced patterns over my vulva with his tongue.

Thaddeus kissed down my front, planting kisses in a line down my torso until he reached my pelvis. Maze moved lower and darted his tongue deep into me, making me groan while Thaddeus reached my vulva and sucked on my folds. I shrieked as both alphas went to work, both eating me out. My whole body was flushed. I whimpered as the pressure in me built and built. Maze inserted his index finger into my behind adding a delicious sort of pain to the growing the pleasure while he continued penetrating my front with his tongue. Thaddeus's fingers held my folds open while his tongue lapped my clit. I reached a precipice of pleasure off of which my alphas pushed me. I cried out as I came. Waves of pleasure crashed over me. I was panting.

My mind was hazy with euphoria as my alphas quickly shed their clothes. My alphas, in all their naked glory, lifted me effortlessly like I weighed nothing. I was placed on Thaddeus' lap as he lay on his back. I straddled him. His long thick erection pressed against my entrance. Maze was on his knees behind me. His large member poking my behind. He parted my butt cheeks and I felt something cold between them. I glanced back at him with a quizzical expression on my face.

"It's just lube, ok, Baby," he murmured.

I nodded.

"Come here," said Thaddeus in his deep rumble of a voice.

I lowered myself gingerly onto his erection. I gasped as he entered me slowly, stretching me. Thaddeus gripped my hips and pulled me slowly downwards until I was sitting on his lap, with his member buried in me to the hilt. I had just adjusted to Thaddeus' massive size as Maze pressed his huge erection against my back entrance. I whimpered a little as I felt him inch in slowly. Eventually he was all the way in. Both of my alphas were stretching me. Thaddeus sat up making me groan at the change in position.

Now I was wedged between both of my alphas hulking bodies as they both began thrusting slowly into me. Thaddeus pressed his forehead to mine. Maze moved my tousled waves and kissed the nape of my neck. I was at my limit. I was so full. My thighs trembled as they picked up the pace. With every stroke, they took me higher and higher.

Thaddeus crashed his lips against mine his hands clasping my neck gently while Maze's hands gripped my waist and his lips were against my shoulder. I shuddered as they thrust faster and harder. I whimpered. They bounced me up and down, sliding in and out of me. I had never felt this much pleasure before. I was stunned silent. Overstimulated. I came screaming, dripping all over both of my alphas. After a few more thrusts, Thaddeus spurted into me with a groan, filling me. Maze came, spurted into my behind. I was exhausted. My alphas gently pulled out and placed me on my back, pulling the covers over us and snuggling against me from either side. I was quiet as I waited for my breathing and my heart rate to slow, returning to normal.

Are you ok, little Luna? Asked Thaddeus, over mind-link.

Yes, more than ok, I said.

Thaddeus pressed his lips against mine. His tongue snaked into my mouth. I cupped his face in my hands, kissing him back just as hungrily. I pulled away when I was breathless but snuggled into him. Maze was very still behind me, his arm draped over my waist.

"Maze?" I whispered.

I just heard the sound of his slow even breathing.

"Mazey-poo is already asleep," said Thaddeus with a yawn.

I giggled. "You're sleepy too!" I said softly so as not to wake Maze.

"Aren't you? It's been a long day and you have your coronation tomorrow," said Thaddeus kissing my forehead.

I gasped. "I forgot about that!"

Thaddeus chuckled. "Only you, little Friday, are humble enough to forget you're being crowned Luna tomorrow. A Luna is a Queen you know," he said, tilting my chin upwards so our eyes met.

"I know," I mumbled. "I'm going to do my best as Queen and Luna," I said, nervous about ruling two huge packs and their pack lands.

"I'm not too worried about you," murmured Thaddeus sleepily.

“How come?” I asked.

“You’ve been fit to be Queen long before your coronation. You don’t need a crown on your head,” he said softly, closing his eyes.

I brought his hand to my lips and kissed it. I turned around and kissed my sleeping Maze on his cheek. I turned back to Thaddeus and soon drifted off to sleep.