

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 106 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

Maze's POV

I had been out like a light last night. I gr0aned as the light hit my face. A few rays of sunshine were peaking through the curtains. I turned away from the light. I slowly opened my eyes. Friday had her back to me, her floral scented tousled waves in my face. I sniffed her hair. My arm was over her wa!st and her leg was over Thaddeus' wa!st. I did not want to wake up my Baby but wanted to close those damn curtains. I slowly lifted my arm off of her. She stirred a little but remained asleep. I went towards the window and shut the curtains. I gave a sigh of relief. Cool soothing darkness. Back to bed.

There was a knock on my door. Ugh. I had just gotten back into bed and gotten comfortable.

"Mazey! Mazey-poo!" Called my mother from the other side of the door.

Good grief, Mom. What?!

I climbed out of bed again and put a robe on. I opened the door the slightest bit I could and peaked out. My Mom was trying to peak in. I shot out of the room at werewolf speed and shut the door so that my Mom and I were both in the hallway. I knew I was technically an adult now and Friday and I were married. Thaddeus was married to her too as werewolf laws allowed for polyandry (as well as polygyny, the more common type of polygamy) as long as there were multiple mates. No multiple husbands and wives if those involved were not fated. Despite all of this, I just did not want my Mom to see me on the morning after in quite such a way.

"Is Friday asleep?" Mom asked.

"Yeah," I replied sheepishly.

"Can you wake her up pretty please?" Asked my Mom.

"Why, Mom?" I whined.

"Because, Mazey, she has to be prepared for her Coronation!" Said Mom.

"What time is it?" I asked.

"Noon," she said.

fvck.

“Oh! Ok, yeah. Of course! Yes! What time is the Coronation?” I asked.

“At one o’ clock,” said my Mom sweetly.

I raised my eyebrows. I zoomed back into the room, shutting the door before my Mom could peep in. I looked at Friday peacefully sleeping, still snugged up to Thaddeus.

“Baby,” I said softly, rubbing her back.

She moaned.

“Baby, time to wake up. It’s one hour before your Coronation,” said Friday.

“What?!” She said, jumping up into a sitting position.

“It’s one hour before your Coronation?” I repeated, like it was a question.

Friday hopped out of bed. She ran into the bathroom.

Thaddeus grunted and sat up slowly.

“Where is Luna?” He asked groggily.

“She’s taking a shower,” I said. “Her Coronation is in an hour.”

Thaddeus got up and stretched. He put a robe on and sat at the table. I could tell he was mind-linking someone. Servants came into the room less than a minute later, bustling about, bringing coffee and carrying trays overladen with breakfast items. The smells wafting from the trays were mouthwatering. Once they’d set the table, I filled my plate with bacon, eggs, sausages and toast. I wolfed it down, pun intended. Friday came hurtling out of the bathroom by this time, her long dark waves drenched. She was in a different robe. My mother had come into the room and was sitting with us at the table.

“There you are,” she said to Friday.

“Luna Elizabeth!” Exclaimed Friday breathlessly. “I’m ready!”

My mother gazed at Friday’s sopping wet hair and bathrobe.

“Ok,” said Mom. “Let’s go to the Luna Dressing Room!”

“Eat first,” I said.

“She’s running late, Mazey,” said Mom.

“Mom, I’m aware. My Luna will eat breakfast first. A good leader cannot have poor self-care,” I said.

“You sound just like your father, Mazey,” Mom said.

This was meant to be an insult. I was sure of that but Mom was always very mild with any disapproval she had when it came to me.

I k!ssed Mom’s forehead and she smiled. I wanted no quarrel with her but Friday wasn’t going anywhere without eating. Friday sat down and picked at her food and played with it as usual. I was satisfied when she ate a whole slice of toast and half a muffin, literally just carbs and no protein but at least she ate something. She k!ssed me and then Thaddeus and then scampered off. I smiled to myself. My wolf was very satisfied. He was soon to see his she-wolf, his Luna, in full regalia.

Thaddeus’ POV

I showered quickly and then had the servants dress me in my full regalia. Maze was doing the same in another room. I was moments away from witnessing my little Luna’s official Coronation. My wolf was gleeful.

“Wait till you see her!” Said Mom excitedly as she peaked in at me.

“She looks fantastically beautiful,” thundered my father. “Just like your mother on her Coronation day!”

My mother smiled.

“And what about now?” She asked sassily, her arms akimbo.

“Still gorgeous,” murmured my father.

They started making out and I asked two servants to put them out but the servants hesitated because they were the former Luna and Alpha. My parents left on their own, laughing raucously at my expression and how I’d tried to have them kicked out of my room. I could hear them telling those twin devils, my little brothers, the story and all four of them laughing. I went down to the ground floor.

“This is my son, who wanted me out of his room,” said Mom, introducing me to a Beta from another pack who had come to wish our Luna well. The Beta laughed. He was a family friend.

“I see you’ve met my beautiful mother, Beta Keaton!” I said.

"I have, I have. We knew each other as teenagers!" He exclaimed.

"My mother must have been very well behaved as a youth," I said, my tone innocent.

Beta Keaton roared with laughter and almost began to choke.

My mother swatted his arm. I kissed my Mom on the forehead and clapped my father on the back. He was sitting nearby telling his former Beta the same war story I had heard him tell that poor guy a thousand times. Every single time, he still faithful Beta listened patiently and reacted dramatically at all the same parts.

"And then the troll came up out of the earth, roaring and beating his chest!" Said my father, standing up and acting out the behaviour of the troll.

Nearby pack warriors who were new to story were deeply engrossed in the tale, their eyes wide.

"What did you do, Alpha Timber?" Said the youngest of them, a new recruit with shiny curly hair and a deep complexion. The lad was nicknamed Fade for his stealth.

My father stood tall. "I wasn't afraid of some troll. Not even when I was your age, in my late teens," said my father. "You've got to know you're the big bad wolf on that battlefield! No one else!"

Malachi was falling asleep nearby. He had only met my father about two weeks ago and had possibly heard this story half a dozen times. His head lolled onto Felicity's shoulder. I smiled at Friday's Mom. She was just an older version of Friday so my wolf was automatically biased towards her in her favour. She waved me over. I sat next to her.

"I'm so excited to see her, all dressed up!" She whispered to me.

I grinned at her. "Me too," I said.

Felicity should have been the former Marigold Luna but that was one long complicated story. Elizabeth would be the one doing the official handover along with my own mother as Friday was to be Luna of Berryndale too.

"It's time! Let's make our way to the Chapel!" Announced my mother to the room.

Two of the most decorated warriors flanked me. Theo came downstairs with Ida close behind him. She was holding baby Titus. I played peekaboo with baby Titus while the warriors arranged themselves to escort all the pack leaders across to the chapel. I held baby Titus and walked into the entrance room. I wanted to see Friday descend the staircase in her regalia. Maze came and stood beside me. We grinned at each other like children on Christmas morning. Elizabeth came down the stairs with a little smile on her face.

“She’ll be down any moment,” she said to us.

Maze’s Mom was in a surprisingly good mood today! I raised my brows at her and smiled. She gave me a brief hug and then stood between Maze and me. Felicity and Malachi came out to stand on Maze’s other side. Fang appeared with Astrid and Raelynn ran into the room pulling Ezra by the hand. Fallon and Fargo shuffled in with Katrina between them. Cody came to stand behind Elizabeth. My parents stood on my other side with my little twin brothers. Titus and Timothy began to argue about something inconsequential.

“Shh!” I said to them. “My Luna is making an entrance!”

Theo chuckled. He took baby Titus from me and Ida took the baby from Theo. She had a bottle for him. My Gamma, Westwood, and Gamma Slogan Farce of Marigold entered the room with their mates. It was a full house.

I could sense she was coming. I saw her dazzling gold shoes step into view as she descended the staircase. When she was in full sight of the room, everyone gasped and then marvelled at her. Friday was resplendent in a gold ballgown that shimmered with every movement. Her hair was down in its long waves. There was a golden flower crown on her head, Autumn faerie-made. That flower crown would be replaced with her Luna Crown. She had on floor-length gold robes with a train over her dress. The robes were emblazoned with both Marigold’s and Berryndale’s coats of arms and the family crests of the Mason and Hawthorne families. She slowly walked towards us, extremely mindful of each step in her heels. She bit her lip nervously. Maze and I met her halfway to help her down the rest of the stairs.

“You look magnificent,” I heard Maze whisper to her.

“You’re divine!” I told her.

She grinned and blushed in response to all the attention.

Felicity had arranged a photographer apparently. One that Elizabeth did not know about.

“I need pictures of my baby before and after the Coronation!” Insisted Felicity.

Malachi nodded.

Friday looked a little peeved at yet another photo-op but she obliged her Mom graciously and actually got into the spirit of the photoshoot a bit. Raelynn. As usual, everyone had particular pictures they wanted. Everyone had opinions on how Friday, Maze and I should pose. I yawned mid-snap and the photographer made us do a few over.

“Who’s that?” Whispered Friday to me.

I looked at the person to whom she was indicating.

“That’s Beta Keaton from up north,” I said.

“Their pack lands are covered in snow,” Maze said. “I’m so glad they visit us when we have to do business with them so we don’t have to go up there.”

“Maze! Snow is wonderful!” Exclaimed Friday.

“Have you ever seen snow, little Luna?” I asked.

“No,” she said, the enthusiasm in her voice unwavering.

“We should visit up north then! So our Luna can experience snow!” I said.

Ugh! Thaddeus! Grumbled Maze over private mind-link.

Back to your grouchy ways! I teased him.

“Snow is cold!” Whined Maze out-loud.

“Very good, Maze! Water is wet too! Wow thank God we have Alphas like Maze and Thaddeus to lead us!” Laughed Titus.

I growled at him.

“Remember when Thaddeus was little and he used to poop on the lawn as if he were a real pup or something! I know we call our children pups but there’s limits to...”

Someone pulled on the carpet underneath Titus’ feet and he fell. It was so mysterious. I did not know who could have possibly moved at werewolf speed and done that! Strange!

“Please, Maze! Please! I want to make snow angels and snowmen and play with snowballs!” Friday said to him.

Maze sighed.

“Ok. We’ll take a trip up north!” Maze agreed.

I grinned at him. “Look at you, all selfless and sh!t!” I praised him.

“I’m a new man, a new alpha,” he muttered.

Friday giggled.

Elizabeth clapped her hands. "Ok, every pose possible has been photographed! To the chapel!"

Everyone cheered because we were dramatic like that in Berryndale. We were finally off to the chapel to crown my queen.

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Friday's POV

I made the short trek to the Chapel flanked by my Alphas and surrounded by my family and friends and pack warriors. It felt so surreal. Just a little more than a month ago, I had lived a solitary existence. I never dared to dream of one mate, let alone two devoted Alphas as my mates. My Alphas kissed me and then entered the Chapel before me. The doors were shut while I waited with a squad of pack warriors for protection. I would walk down the aisle towards them just like our wedding. It was a symbolic "marriage" to Berryndale and Marigold as their Luna. For this walk down the aisle, I would be unescorted. A Luna had to be strong enough on her own.

An orc.hestra in the chapel began to play. The sweet melody filtered out through the large double doors. The doors were flung wide open. I took a deep breath and stepped inside.

Just like on my wedding day, I was once again greeted by both familiar and unfamiliar faces, all smiling, their eyes alight. Most Alphas and Lunas were beloved by their pack members. I was surprised though at all the happy faces. I had started my journey as a controversial choice for Luna. I could almost hear Maze's voice in my head reminding me to not care for the opinions of others. I looked for him and there he was, beaming at me, standing at the end of the aisle next to Thaddeus. My eyes went to Thaddeus who grinned. My heart fluttered. I was still like a schoolgirl with a crush when it came to my alphas. They both looked so magnificent in their robes. I made it to the end of the aisle without tripping which had been a serious concern of mine. I stood before the pack elder. The same one with the whispering amulet. He was in white robes with a gold collar today. He raised his hands high up, palms heavenward. I glanced up before I remembered this was all symbolic and quickly looked back down. He was speaking the old language, latin. Eventually he spoke to me in English.

"Friday Mason Hawthorne, do you accept your rightful place besides Thaddeus Hawthorne of Berryndale and Maze Mason of Marigold as their Luna?"

"Yes, I do!" I said as solemnly as I could.

“Will you act in the best interests of the pack members of both Berryndale and Marigold as you lead them alongside your alphas from this day forward?” Asked the pack elder. His voice echoed throughout the Chapel.

“Yes, I will,” I said.

“When it comes to the members of the Berryndale and Marigold packs, will you be a mother to the motherless, a daughter to the childless, a leader to the lost and a friend to the lonely and forsaken?” Asked the elder.

“Yes, I will!” I said.

“Will you care for your Alphas as they care for their packs?” Asked the Elder, raising a brow at me. It felt a bit like a poetic inquisition.

“Yes! I will!” I said enthusiastically. I smiled at my alphas. Thaddeus winked and Maze blew a kiss which surprised me. He was usually less into PDA than Thaddeus.

“Will you bring forth the heirs to Berryndale and Marigold?” Boomed the Elder.

“Yes, I will,” I said, a bit nervous about this one. I couldn’t directly control this one but I had been seen by the pack doctors and declared fertile and thus able to bear heirs.

“Will you raise and nurture these heirs to the best of your ability?” Asked the pack elder.

“Yes, I will,” I said, nodding.

“And will you prepare your successor to take up the post of Luna when your sons are betrothed?” Asked the elder.

I was shocked that was one of the questions. No wonder Elizabeth had not refused to assist me in getting ready. She was literally under oath.

“Yes! I will,” I said, hoping my future sons had fiancées worthy of them. For a fleeting moment, I understood Elizabeth’s possessiveness of Maze but I knew I would not be nearly as smothering.

“Are you ready at this very moment to take up the post of Luna?” He asked, his tone intense.

I nodded emphatically. “Yes, I am!” I said.

“Will Luna Elizabeth of Marigold and Luna True of Berryndale please come forwards?” Said the elder.

Elizabeth and True came to stand beside the elder facing me and flanking him. They were both in ceremonial robes now with crowns on. They looked truly lovely.

“Bring forth the Crown,” ordered the pack elder.

A chubby child with curly golden hair and olive skin came onto the stage. He was in white robes and was being exceedingly careful, holding the velvet pillow with my crown on it. He walked extremely slowly up to me, watching each step. The she-wolves all cooed in the audience at how precious he was. He seemed to sigh in relief when he made it over to me. He rose the velvet pillow. Both Elizabeth and True simultaneously held my flower crown and lifted it slowly off of my head. It was given to another child. A little girl with mocha coloured skin and her hair in two braids, also in white robes. She had a velvet pillow too and carefully accepted the flower crown, eliciting more approval from the she-wolves. The two pups were the children of powerful pack members. I remembered Fargo and Fallon assisting with the appointment of Gamma Slogan. I did not get to attend but my twin brothers had boasted about how they had held a long pillow between the two of them to present him with a special sword with which he would pledge to protect Marigold.

Elizabeth and True both lifted my Crown off of the pillow and I kneeled once prompted by the elder. They lowered the Crown onto my head. I shut my eyes for some reason as it was being lowered and once I felt it alight on my head, I slowly opened my eyes. I did feel like a new person. I rose slowly and turned to face the crowd who had erupted into deafening cheers.

My Alphas came over to me and held my hands. They brought me to the highest point of the stage where there were three thrones. They escorted me to the middle throne and waited for me to sit. I marvelled at the dazzling golden jewel-encrusted thrones. They were all high backed with velvet cushions. I sat in the centre throne. My Alphas sat at either side of me. The entire audience was on its feet now, cheering and whooping. I could not help but beam at them. I felt something wet on my cheek. I quickly wiped it away, realising I had shed a tear. I did not want to seem weak. Maze squeezed my hand.

It's ok to cry. A Luna is meant to show compassion among other things. She doesn't need to be stoic, said Maze kindly over mind-link.

I smiled at him, nodding.

I looked over at Thaddeus whose eyes looked very glassy as he gazed at me.

My allergies are acting up. Making my eyes water, said Thaddeus.

I did not recall him ever having allergies before.

I nuzzled him and pressed my forehead against his. I repeated this with Maze. I would love my alphas forever whether under oath or not but it was nice to make it this official.

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0 6 minutes read

Friday's POV

Revellers shrieked and cackled as ale was free-flowing and dish after decadent dish was served in the grand ball room. There were drums beating instead of the orc.hestra from yesterday. I had never seen everyone so wild in the midst of all the celebration. I had changed out of my robes and into another floral gown, a silk one, iridescent with billowy long sleeves and a plunging neckline and slit up to my thigh. Even Elizabeth had said I could wear whatever I liked for the party portion of the day. The sun had just set but already many were tipsy if not completely inebriated as they paradoxically drank to my good health over and over again. I tried to sit out most of these because I actually wanted some of that good health they were speaking about. Also, I now felt I could fall pregnant at any time and I wanted to be careful.

I was on Maze's lap as I watched members of both packs dance and rejoice. Maze was playing with my hair. He sniffed it. I giggled.

"You smell like a meadow," he informed me, slurring his words a little.

"Thank you, Alpha!" I said trying to ruffle his feathers.

"Don't call me that," said Maze petulantly. He began to pout.

I laughed.

"Maze," I whispered in his ear.

"Yeah," he whispered back excitedly.

"Let's get Thaddeus and sneak away!" I suggested.

"Yes!" Cheered Maze.

I giggled. He stood up and swayed a little. I steadied him. He marched me through the crowd. We heard Thaddeus' roaring laughter before we spotted him in the midst of a group of warriors who were showing off for their mates and trying to impress their Alpha, flipping and walking across the floor on their hands. Thaddeus clapped his hands.

Maze grabbed him by the shoulders and tried to drag him away in plain view of everyone, the complete opposite of sneaking. Thaddeus went willingly, laughing uproariously all the way. He had his fair share of drinks too.

“Where is the little Luna?” Demanded Thaddeus as he got into the hallway, one arm slung over Maze’s shoulder as they drunkenly supported each other.

“I’m right here!” I said chuckling. I had been there the whole time.

“There you are! Don’t hide, little Luna!” Said Thaddeus.

“Friday!” Chastised Maze. “Why are you hiding?! That’s very naughty!”

“You’re both drunk. I’ve been here this whole ti-,” I was cut off mid-sentence as Maze slung me over his shoulder.

I was surprised he didn’t drop me as they staggered up the stairs. They got to my bedroom and Maze placed me on the bed and slumped down next to me, stretching out like a starfish. To my disbelief, Thaddeus was actually reaching for more alcohol. He had gotten a bottle of wine from somewhere.

“I had put this to chill in your room,” he said, answering my unasked question.

“No more,” I insisted, taking it away from him.

I tucked him into bed. Maze was already snoring softly. This was not the hot moment I had been anticipating when I said we should sneak off. I curled up between them all the same in the soothing cool darkness. Luckily, werewolves especially alphas recover so quickly. I had barely been asleep so much as an hour before I felt someone massaging my back. I turned over, gr0aning.

“Alphas?” I mumbled.

I opened my eyes slowly. I blinked. I was somewhat shocked to find both of them sitting up, stone cold sober, and gazing at me with hungry dark eyes. My she-wolf was ecstatic. I sat up. Before I could even say anything else, Maze’s lips crashed into mine. He pulled me on his lap so that I was straddling him where he sat. He kissed me ravenously as he tangled his hands in my hair. I heard the sound of Thaddeus unzipping my dress. I was soon out of it. Thaddeus pulled me into his lap. We cupped each other’s faces as our lips connected. He rocked me back and forth on his lap, reminding me so much of our first kiss. I smiled against his lips as Maze unhooked my bra and kissed between my shoulder blades and down the curve of my spine. Maze ripped my underwear off making me squeal. He nipped at one of my butt cheeks.

“Maze!” I chuckled indignantly. Both Alphas chuckled.

“Come here, Baby,” purred Maze, his voice husky.

He was lying down now with his arms stretched towards me. I straddled his waist and bent my head to meet his hips. My hands found the buttons of his shirt, undoing them. Maze raised himself off the bed and shrugged out of his shirt without breaking our kiss. I wanted to feel my alphas' skin against mine. Thaddeus was nibbling on my ear and neck from behind me. I finally broke my kiss with Maze. I was panting as I turned my body towards Thaddeus and unbuttoned his shirt kissing every rippling muscle all the way down to his navel. My alphas both shimmied out of their pants so quickly I couldn't help but giggle at their enthusiasm. I loved them so much. That was all I could think about as they slid my underwear off, kissing and licking and nipping me all over. I whimpered, closing my eyes, lost in the sensation. Someone parted my thighs and licked my folds. I moaned. I glanced down and Maze winked at me as he lapped at my folds. I was hoisted upwards onto Maze's shoulders my pussy facing him, his mouth still working me into a frenzy. Thaddeus parted my butt cheeks and inserted a finger into my tight back opening. I groaned. It hurt so good. I felt Thaddeus tongue teasing my back entrance as Maze covered my vulva with his mouth, tracing patterns on my clit. My flower was dripping all over Maze's face which seemed to excite him more. I rocked my hips back and forth, riding their faces. This had become a favourite of mine. There was nothing quite like it. The pressure in my tummy was building deliciously. Heat flowed through me. I moaned as the pressure built until bursting. My orgasm ripped through me, making me see stars, as I shut my eyes tightly. I felt my alphas chuckle as they continued to torture me with their tongues.

Suddenly, I was lowered back onto Maze's lap. He got up holding me in this position with my arms and legs wrapped around him.

"Where are we going?" I asked as he walked with me.

"To the shower," rumbled Thaddeus.

"Oh," I said as they entered the bathroom.

They turned on the water. It streamed onto us from all four walls and the ceiling. I found myself pressed between my alphas hard wet bodies as warm water fell in sheets onto me. Maze entered me with one sudden fluid movement. Thaddeus took his time prodding my entrance. I felt him pressing into me from behind but he did not enter my back entrance. He slowly penetrated my pussy.

I groaned. There were two huge c***s deep in my pussy. I was grateful for how wet I'd been from riding their faces. I had never been stretched this much. They gripped my waist and slowly thrust into me, filling me. Their rhythms were slightly staggered so that when one was deep inside of me the other was shallow and vice versa. The sensation was overwhelming. My eyes glazed over.

I hung from them like doll barely able to grasp their shoulders. They sped up a little bit as they licked and nibbled my ears and neck. They began to thrust deeply stroking my insides, hitting all the right spots just as they both found their respective marks on my

neck. They were thrusting quickly and deeply now, bouncing me up and down on their huge members, sliding in and out of me. I was lost in a trance chasing my release. I tried to match their movements.

“Oh, yes!” I cried as I moved my hips in sync with theirs.

“Mmm, Friday,” growled Thaddeus, his voice husky and his breath hot in my air as he deepened his thrusts making me convulse and making my pussy contract around both of their monstrous erections.

“fvck, Baby, you’re so tight!” Hissed Maze, as he quickened his pace, pounding me mercilessly.

I could only moan in response as I felt them bite their marks causing an intense wave of pleasure to crash over me. This pushed me over the edge. I had never come quite this hard before. I screamed. My eyes teared up. I was limp in their arms. A few thrusts later, I felt them fill me with their cum within seconds of each other. It was dripping out of me as they slowly pulled out. I was panting. I clung to Maze as he was in front of me. It was easy to wrap my arms tightly around him and bury my head in his neck. I felt him kiss my forehead. Thaddeus kissed my shoulders.

I was so spent as they lathered me with soap and washed me off gently. Thaddeus washed my hair and Maze conditioned it. I was half-asleep by the time they dressed me in a night-gown. I fell asleep between them, just listening to the sound of their heartbeats which were both synchronised with mine. My she-wolf was purring and I knew their alpha wolves were probably doing the same.