

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 109 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

Raelynn's POV

I held back Friday's hair as she retched into the toilet bowl. This was not exactly the glamorous bridal shower I had been expecting but I was thrilled nonetheless. I was ninety-nine percent sure my baby sister was pregnant. Friday leant back against the tiled wall, breathless. She wiped her face with a tissue.

"I'm so sorry Raelynn that you have to be babysitting me at your bridal shower!" Friday said softly.

"It's ringing!" I told her.

"Huh?" She said.

He answered the phone.

"Dad!" I shrieked.

"What's the matter, Princess?" Asked my father, alarmed.

"Is that Malachi?" Whispered Friday.

I nodded vigorously.

"Stop in a pharmacy and get a pregnancy test on your way back here!" I said.

"Yeah, I know, Honey," said Dad.

Wait, what?!

"How do you know already?" I asked, shocked.

Did Dads know everything? I always thought that was Moms. I hadn't grown up with him or Mom so I wasn't sure.

"Your Mom called and said to bring a couple. I must have got about a dozen. I just picked up everything that was there!" Said Dad.

I gasped.

"Grab a few more! Thanks Dad!" I said.

I hung up. I walked out of the bathroom.

"I'm coming back just now!" I said to Friday.

I meandered through a throng of people saying "Congratulations" to me. Ezra and I were having our wedding just a few days from now and Friday and Mom had been kind enough to throw me a surprise bridal shower. Friday had only been married about a month and a half or so herself but with two alphas, I guessed this was to be expected. I found Mom and pulled her aside.

"What's the matter, Hun?" Said Mom, her eyes wide.

"Are you pregnant?" I asked.

Subtlety wasn't my thing.

"I...I'm not sure yet. Malachi is bringing back some tests but...based on my past pregnancies...this feels like that," said my Mom making a big crazy gesture.

I could tell she was nervous.

"I never thought I'd have another kid at this age but Malachi is so excited...I guess I hope I'm pregnant too!" Said Mom.

When my Dad walked in the door, I practically tackled him. He bear hugged me. I grabbed the plastic bag and ran away with it.

"Rae!" Scolded Dad. He ran after me.

I had put Mom and Friday in two nearby bathrooms upstairs at the Marigold pack house. We had gone back to Marigold for a bit while my elder brother, Maze, built his fabulous third pack. Maze and Thaddeus were staying with Friday on the Alpha floor. I was with Ezra. It was the same arrangement we had had back in Berryndale, we just went one pack over. Even Timothy, Titus, Theo, Astrid, Baby Titus and Timbre and True came to Marigold to spend time with everyone while this magical third house was being built by a secretive Maze and the "height echelon of the architects imaginable."

Dad found Mom in the upstairs bathroom I had put her in. I gave her six of the pregnancy tests. I ran to the other room. I gave Friday six tests. I ran back to Mom.

"Mom! Pee! What are you doing?" I squealed.

She was just standing there with Dad looking confused. She'd done this like five times before. I ran back to Friday who had peed successfully on all her tests in record time. Good girl. She was waiting, sitting on the counter, looking sulky.

“What’s wrong?” I asked her.

“I want Maze and Thaddeus,” she said, pouting. “Call them please! I can’t find my pho-.”

I shut the door on her but I dialled Maze.

“Hey! How’s the show-...” I interrupted him mid-question.

“You and Thaddeus need to come home immediately! It’s Friday!” I said.

“WHAT?! OH MY GOD, RAELYNN WHAT’S GOING ON-....”

I hung up on my brother. He was so dramatic. Jeez. Good thing I didn’t get the Drama Queen or King gene.

“MOM! ARE YOU DONE IN THERE?” I yelled, banging on the door.

Dad peaked out, grinning.

“She’s pregnant!” He whispered.

I squealed. I jumped up and down. I h.ugged Dad and then Mom. I ran back to Friday.

“I don’t know what these things mean!” Friday announced. Oh.

I looked at the tests. I looked at the box. Some were looking for colour changes and others were obsesses with lines.

“MOM!” I called. She came in the room.

“Is Friday pregnant?” I asked, brandishing the tests.

Mom gasped. She looked at all the tests and the boxes.

“They’re all a yes!” Said Mom.

“We’re both pregnant,” said Mom incredulously. “Oh, Honey, I hope you don’t mind. I’m not trying to steal your moment.”

“Mom! Of course not!” Said Friday, tearing up. They h.ugged each other. They pulled me into the h.ug. I was so happy but then I thought about how I’d touched the pregnancy tests just like that and they probably all had pee on them. I washed my hands. Maze and Thaddeus burst into the room.

I jumped.

“What if I had been peeing?” I shrieked at Maze.

“Where’s...” he began. He spotted Friday and grabbed her into an embrace.

“Oh, thank God!” He murmured into her hair.

“You almost gave us a heart attack!” Grumbled Thaddeus snatching up Friday afterwards.

“You know already!” Said Friday, sniffing.

“Know what?” Asked Maze.

“Mom’s pregnant!” I announced. Oh wait. Friday was probably talking about her pregnancy. Mom and Dad were in the corner of Friday’s bathroom.

“Congratulations, Felicity!” Said Maze, beaming. He hugged her and then his Dad. Maze and I had the same father and Friday and I had the same mother. Maze and Friday were not related but were both my half-siblings. Just read those sentences over a few times. Sorry about my weird family. We were happy and that’s what’s important.

Thaddeus hugged my parents, literally lifting Mom off her feet. She giggled. Friday was quiet. She had hopped back onto the counter.

“Friday!” I said pointedly.

She put a finger to her lips.

Oh. She winked.

She wanted to tell them later.

I wanted to blurt it out now but I was a good big sister. I nodded. Maze narrowed his eyes at me.

“What?” I asked blankly.

“You scared the sh!t out of me!” Whined Maze.

“You scared the sh!t out of yourself! I just wanted you home soon. You guys were bringing ice. I hate Luke-warm beverages and so does Friday. She was freaking out over her not ice-cold coke.”

“If you think I believe that...” began Maze.

“How is your pack house going?” I said loudly.

That was the way to shut my brother up these days once Dad was in the room. Dad perked up looking at Maze. Maze glared at me but plastered a fake smile on his face. He had finally actually started building the house but he was weeks behind what he had claimed was going on because he started the whole thing with a complete bullshit lie anyway. I grinned at him.

"It's going great!" Maze said. "Phenomenal. Really an architectural masterpiece in my opinion."

"That's amazing!" I said, gazing at Maze in awe.

There was a knock on the door. I knew that smell anyway. My she-wolf wagged her tail. I opened the door. Ezra.

"Hello," I said shyly. I was a little embarrassed my whole family was just hanging out in a bathroom randomly sans Fang and the twins. I spotted Fang coming up the stairs staring into the room. He came up behind Ezra.

"Ugh. What are you lunatics doing now?" He asked grumpily.

He loved us. He would never live that dramatic letter down.

"Big brother!" I said happily. I kissed his cheek. He tried to wipe off my kiss so I kissed the other cheek. He went to hide behind Mom.

"Where are the twins?" I asked.

"With Katrina icing cupcakes," Fang said.

One of the activities in my bridal shower was a cooking segment Maze had organised. He knew this really famous chef. Katrina was apparently a big fan and the twins were downstairs flanking her jealously as she fawned over some hot werewolf pastry chef.

"Where are the other twins?" Asked Friday, meaning her brothers-in law.

"I killed them this morning," said Thaddeus nonchalantly.

Friday giggled.

"They're downstairs eating freshly iced cupcakes," Fang muttered.

"I'm pregnant, Honey," said Mom cautiously to Fang.

Fang raised his eyebrows. He smiled slowly.

"Congrats," he said. "I really mean that," he added, looking at his stepfather, my Dad.

He hugged him and then he hugged Mom. Mom ruffled Fang's hair. Ezra congratulated my parents and hugged them. He then came over and kissed me slowly, making butterflies flutter in my tummy and tingles spring up all over.

Maze and Fang cleared their throats loudly in unison. I rolled my eyes at them. They could be overprotective at times and yet when they were kissing their mates I couldn't say anything. Ezra raised a brow at them. He smirked. He had officially taken over his father's old vampire coven and was in the process of reforming its ideals with the help of free-thinking Thaddeus and some like-minded powerful vampires they had recruited. I was excited to rule over a vampire coven though as a she-wolf, I knew some would be apprehensive about me as their Coven Mistress to say the least. I nuzzled Ezra.

I looked at Friday. She shook her head. Ugh. Fine. I couldn't wait to see how Maze and Thaddeus would react! The suspense was killing me.

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Friday's POV

I was so nervous about telling Thaddeus and Maze about my pregnancy. I knew they certainly wanted pups but it was so soon. I wanted to tell them when we were alone. Rae's party seemed to last forever and once I stopped vomiting, I resumed my maid of honour duties by trying to be a good hostess. I made sure everyone was eating, drinking and having a good time. In just a few days, she would wed Ezra. There was a lot to do and I kept putting off telling my alphas. I really hoped neither Mom nor Rae would blab to them. Rae practically tackled me at breakfast the next morning.

"Tell me everything! How did they react? They were over the moon, right? I bet Maze freaked out-," she began but I put a hand on her shoulder, looking at her with wide eyes. Her face fell.

"What?" She asked, concern evident in her tone of voice.

"I didn't tell them yet," I said sheepishly, glancing around to ensure we were not being overheard.

"But why not Friday? What's wrong?" She asked, frowning.

I sighed.

"I...well...there's two of them. What if...what if they're not that excited about it because neither of them would know if its theirs yet?" I whispered.

"Oh, Friday!" She said hugging me. "Don't think that! They're both going to be excited! Even when you confirm whose it is, I'm sure your other alpha will still be happy! Maze

and Thaddeus made this decision to unite packs and even build a third pack house! They adore you! Why else would they do all that? Said Raelynn gently.

“I know you’re right!” I said softly. “I’m going to tell them! Very soon!”

Rae narrowed her eyes suspiciously at me. I grinned nervously at her. She didn’t bring it up for the rest of the day. Maze and Thaddeus were currently in an Alpha meeting with a large number of allies from other packs. There must have been twenty-five alphas in that conference room that Maze and I had once had an awkward family dinner in during the Challenge. I smiled. Time had flown by. I peaked into the conference room. I spotted Maze, his glossy hair catching the light his grey eyes focused on his notes. Thaddeus was leaning back in his chair, his eyes half-closed. Both my alphas were at the head of the table. There were no Lunas in the meeting so I did not want to barge in. Werewolves were a bit old school when it came to the roles of an Alpha and his Luna. Alphas were meant to be straightforward, commanding, even b.razen whereas Lunas were meant to be sweet and submissive towards their alpha but firm enough to handle the pack. I waited patiently for them, and then I waited impatiently. I tapped my foot on the ground, leaning against the wall just outside the conference room. The meeting was adjourned and the alphas filed out. A few of the faces were vaguely familiar. Perhaps, I had seen their pictures in the newspapers or something. Most alphas were well-known locally if not completely famous world-wide. Maze and Thaddeus exited the room laughing and talking with some of the other alphas. Thaddeus was the first to spot me shrinking against the wall in the hallway.

“Little Luna?” Boomed Thaddeus, immediately calling all the attention to me in the now crowded hallway onto me. “What’s the matter?”

He grasped my chin in his hand tilting my head upwards so that our eyes met.

“Um...I just wanted to say hi,” I lied.

Thaddeus raised his brows in disbelief.

What’s wrong? He asked privately.

Nothing! I said quickly.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Said Maze stroking my cheek.

“Nothing!” I said aloud.

My alphas eyed me suspiciously. I wasn’t about to tell them in front of two dozen or so other alphas.

“Ok, then,” said Maze, clearly not convinced. “I’d like you to meet some people!”

“This is Alex! He’s the eldest of three alphas up north where you wanted to visit,” Maze said, smiling.

I looked at Alex. He was tall and muscular as were all alphas. He had olive skin, shiny dark hair and bright blue eyes. He smiled.

“This is my Luna, Friday,” said Maze.

“It’s so nice to meet you, Alpha Alex,” I said brightly.

“Please, just Alex is fine!” He said.

I nodded. “Ok, Alex,” I said, attempting to scamper away.

Maze grasped my arm. “Where are you going? Weren’t you waiting outside here for us?”

“Uh...yes...to say hi and now that I have, I have to help Rae with wedding stuff,” I lied again. Ugh.

Maze’s expression showed me plainly that he did not believe that but he didn’t say anything else to try to stop me and neither did Thaddeus. I rushed away, heart pounding.

Maze’s POV

Friday was hiding something from me. I was trying not to worry or overreact. I sighed to myself as I walked through the hallway with the Northern Alpha, Alex.

“You ok?” He asked.

“Yeah,” I mumbled.

“You’re nervous huh?” Alex said. “I was too.”

What?

“What are you talking about?” I asked sharply.

Thaddeus came to walk on Alex’s other side. He’d clearly heard what Alex had said.

“You’re nervous, aren’t you?! About being a father, I mean. Who wouldn’t be? I remember when Chasity-,” Alex began but I gripped his shoulders.

“Why would you say that?” I asked, totally confused.

“We do want to be fathers of course but we’re not nervous yet,” rumbled Thaddeus.

“Well, yeah, she’s early I guess so you have more than enough time to prepare,” said Alex waving a hand dismissively.

Thaddeus and I looked at each other.

“You think Friday is...early?” Asked Maze.

“Early as in what?” Asked Thaddeus.

“Early as in late!” Said Maze.

“What?” Asked Thaddeus.

“Late period, early pregnancy. He thinks Friday is pregnant! Don’t you?” I asked.

“Can’t you smell it? The extra scent on her? It reminds me of how my Luna smelt when she was pregnant,” Alex explained.

I was dumbfounded. Was Friday actually pregnant? Did she know?

Thaddeus literally disappeared. He had left in a hurry. I knew where he was headed. I followed after him.

Thaddeus’ POV

I almost ran my little Luna over as I zoomed towards her at werewolf speed. I grabbed her shoulders and spun her around in one swift movement so that we were staring at each other. I sniffed the air. How could I have missed that? She does smell different.

“Are you pregnant?” I asked softly.

She nodded. “Guilty,” she said softly.

I roared with laughter. I scooped her up and k!ssed her all over her face. She giggled. Maze pulled her into a tight embrace.

“When were you gonna tell us?” He murmured into her hair, k!ssing the top of her head.

“Soon,” she said, her voice muffled in the fabric of his shirt. “I was just waiting for the perfect moment,” she mumbled.

Maze nuzzled her.

“Baby!” He whined.

“I’m sorry,” she said softly.

“That’s ok, little Luna!” I said gently, stroking her cheeks and her hair. “We’re lucky Alex has a big mouth.”

“What?!” Asked Friday.

I chuckled. “He smelled that you were pregnant.”

Speaking of Alex, he came into view.

“Very impressive nose!” Maze said.

Alex smiled. “Did I just steal your Luna’s thunder?” He asked, looking worried.

“It’s more than ok,” said Friday quickly. “I’m relieved honestly.”

“Well congrats! Those babies are gonna have great parents,” complimented Alex.

“Babies?” Said Friday.