

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 111 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

Friday's POV

Alpha Alex had told my Alphas that I was having twins most likely. I was shocked at how keen his sense of smell was. He had been right about me being pregnant in the first place so I assumed he was right about me having twins too. I wondered who that father was. Which one of my alphas would get his heirs first? I supposed I would know as soon as I saw the babies who their Daddy was. Thaddeus and Maze looked so different and Alphas' genes tended to be dominant so their offspring especially their sons usually resembled them greatly.

"After today, both my baby-girls will be married," said Mom with a happy sigh, her voice pulling me out of my thoughts.

We were in Raelynn's room on the Alpha Floor of the Marigold Pack House. Raelynn was in a shimmery white ballgown with silver embroideries. The had sheer long sleeves and a sheer back adding some se.x appeal to the look. Raelynn looked stunning in it. She had the confidence to pull off a daring wedding dress like this. Her hair was down in loose curls and she wore a crown of white roses attached to her sheer veil with white and silver embroideries. She lifted her dress to show me her high-heeled designer shoes. They dazzled my eyes with how sparkly they were. Her makeup was expertly done, enhancing her natural beauty perfectly.

I was a tad nervous about so many vampires and werewolves being in the same place all at once. Maze, Thaddeus and Ezra had declared an official peace treaty between the Berryndale and Marigold packs and the Coven Ezra had now taken over since his father's death.

Even though Rae had gotten ready at the pack house, the wedding was actually being held at one of the palatial homes owned by the Van Der Windt Vampire family.

"Are you ready, Mrs Van Der Windt?" I asked with a sly smile as I handed her the bridal bouquet of white roses.

She took the bouquet and sniffed it, smiling. She nodded. I could tell she was a bit jittery but I knew she loved Ezra and was more than ready to seal the deal.

I adjusted my maid of honour's dress. It was a silvery blue gown with a slit up to the thigh and beaded straps with a sweetheart neckline. Mom was also wearing the same shade of silvery blue. The colour was incorporated into the decor as well. A limousine took us to the Manor where the wedding was being held. I could hear excited chattering coming from inside. I knew people were intrigued by this werewolf-vampire wedding. I spotted Katrina arriving in a different car in the same silvery blue colour. She was a bridesmaid. She scurried over to us. A String Quartet began to play. That was our cue.

Raelynn's POV

I clutched my bouquet as I watched Katrina flanked by both of her mates walking in. Then it was Friday's turn to walk in escorted by Thaddeus and Maze. She paused and gave me a tight hug. Maze hugged me too, kissing my forehead and then nuzzling me. I grinned. I was happy to have brother. Friday, Maze and Thaddeus who gave me a thumbs-up. The music changed slightly to a more romantic melody. My Dad grinned at me. He hugged me and kissed my forehead. I got a nuzzle from him too.

"If he ever gives you any trouble, I'm just one phone call or mind-link away," murmured Dad in my ear as he bear-hugged me. I linked arms with him and we walked into the entrance room of the Manor. The room was huge with a high ceiling and a marble floor. There was a plush white carpet leading from the double doors to a canopy of white roses atop an archway erected for today. The aisle was lined with bouquets of white flowers. There was silver, silvery blue and white everywhere, giving the wedding a crisp wintry feel to it.

Dad walked me past a crowd of familiar smiling faces. A sea of vampires and werewolves were all sitting right next to each other and getting along. I spotted my mate, Ezra, under the canopy looking dashing handsome as always. My heart threatened to skip a beat. I beamed at him and he beamed right back. There were actually tears forming in his eyes. He quickly wiped them away and tried to pass them off as allergies, muttering about it when I reached him. I giggled. The ceremony went beautifully. When it was time for the kiss, Ezra dipped me and pressed his lips against mine with abandon. The crowd cheered and squealed in excitement. The reception was gorgeous to behold and everyone seemed to be having a great time even Maze's Mom, Elizabeth, who was now showing. She seemed thrilled about having her mate Cody's pup. I was happy for her. My parents had each other so she deserved someone too.

Ezra was a phenomenal dancer so he twirled me about and led me around the floor with ease. Timbre and True were dancing gracefully nearby. Katrina and my twin brothers were doing shots while Thaddeus' twin brothers placed bets on who would outdrink who. My parents took to the dance floor, gazing lovingly at each other. I couldn't deny it. They were too cute. Friday wasn't showing yet and neither was Mom but everyone knew about them both being pregnant now. Pack members kept encouraging me to get pregnant so both sisters and Mom could all be pregnant at the same time. I wanted a baby but I was in no hurry to have one. Ezra, on the other hand, wanted to start trying right away. I knew he felt he had to prove what a great father he could be after he'd had such a villain for a Dad. I knew he was going to be a wonderful father.

The rest of the night was a joy-filled blur. I woke the next morning feeling deliciously sore, my head resting on Ezra's bare chest and my leg was draped over his torso. I could feel the huge bulge in his boxers pressing against my inner thigh. I smirked at that. He stirred and I kissed the tip of his nose. I slowly got out of bed.

“Hey!” He gr0aned. “Where are you going?”

“I’ll only be a few minutes! I want to just accompany Friday at her first pregnancy checkup,” I said sheepishly.

Ezra grumbled to himself but he got up nonetheless and insisted that he come as well.

Less than fifteen minutes later, we were all sitting in the ultrasound room as Dr Jo looked at Friday’s torso. Dr Jo was a Berryndale pack doctor but Friday had really liked her so she had requested that Dr Jo be her doctor for the pregnancy. Jo had agreed to commute for the visits. By commute, I meant that her Alpha mate sent her with a squad of warriors in a six-door hummer to see Friday once a week during this pregnancy. Of course, once weekly was quite often and unusual but Alphas were very particular about their heirs and heiresses.

“There!” Said Dr Jo, pointing to a white line separating to black areas on the ultrasound.

“What is it?” Asked Maze anxiously.

Thaddeus looked worried.

“Nothing to be alarmed about, it just shows that there are two babies, each in their own sac. They don’t share an amniotic sac or water bag as some people like to call it,” explained the doctor.

“Oh,” said Maze, relieved.

“So will they be fraternal twins or identical ones?” Asked Thaddeus.

“I think they’re likely to be fraternal but I want to run a paternity test as Friday is about eight weeks along so we can do a Noninvasive prenatal paternity or NIPP test,” said Jo smiling.

“How long will the results take?” Asked Maze eagerly.

“Hmm,” said Jo. “Give me 24 hours. I’ll try to fast-track it!”

Maze and Thaddeus were clearly elated. I was so happy for them and so was Ezra although he kept snaking his hand up my skirt and wanting to sneak out. When the visit was over, I dashed up the stairs letting Ezra chase after me. He tackled me when we got to our room. I giggled as he pinned me beneath him and settled himself between my thighs. He k!ssed me deeply, his longing evident. I lost myself in the k!ss and in him.

Friday’s POV

I was twiddling my fingers anxiously as I waited for the doctor with my alphas, my sister and her mate. I was about to find out which of my alphas had fathered my twins and I couldn't bear to think of one of them being disappointed after this. I sighed. Jo walked into the ultrasound room where she wanted to talk privately.

"You're going to be a bit...surprised...by the results," she said hesitantly.

"Who's the father?" Maze blurted out.

Thaddeus looked at Jo expectantly.

"You both are!" Exclaimed Jo.

"What?" I squeaked.

"One of the twins is Maze's baby and the other is Thaddeus' baby," said Jo.

"How is that possible?!" I asked, shocked but hoping it was true. This was a dream come true if it were possible.

"It's very rare but it happens. It's called Heteropaternal superfecundation. Hetero basically means different and paternal means father. So the foetuses have different fathers. It is more common in cats and dogs where each pup or kitten in a litter can be from a different father. In werewolves it's rare just like with humans but possible and it usually involves the she-wolf having relations with two males within twenty-four hours of one another on a month where she released two ova or eggs so each ovum or egg was fertilised by different s.perm," explained Jo.

I tried to wrap my head around that.

I turned to my Alphas. They were grinning from ear to ear. They kissed my cheeks at the same time. I giggled.

"Who's your Daddy?" Joked Maze.

I shook my head at him, pinning his cheek.

I nuzzled Thaddeus.

"I can't believe this!" I whispered.

"I sure can," said Rae, my sister, who had come with me for emotional support. Her vampire mate, Ezra, was there too.

"Congrats, Friday, Maze and Thaddeus!" Said Ezra.

“Thanks!” We said in unison.

“Baby, I have to get that third pack house built before the babies come,” murmured Maze, looking a bit worried about the daunting task.

“It’ll be ready,” rumbled Thaddeus confidently, clapping Maze on the back.

“You can do it, guys. I know you can” I said encouragingly.

“Make sure and dazzle Dad with your modern architectural masterpiece,” teased Rae.

Maze rolled his eyes but ruffled Rae’s hair.

I smiled at them. Not even in my wildest dreams could I have envisioned that my life would be like this, filled with love and support. No more lonely days. No more going hungry. No more feeling downtrodden. I had so much to be thankful for and I had a feeling it would continue to get better from here.

Maze’s POV

The new pack house was ready for its unveiling exactly seven months after Friday’s two-month pregnancy visit where we learnt she was having twins with different Dads. That meant Friday was just about ready to give birth at nine months. Jo was shocked she had carried the twins to term because multiples were notorious for being preterm labours.

“My baby is taking his time. He’s not in a hurry. He’s methodical,” said Thaddeus in a very serious tone while Titus snickered. Timothy nodded, agreeing with his elder brother. Friday beamed at Thaddeus. True and Timbre had fallen asleep on the couch nearby together. They had put on a celebratory dance show in honour of the new pack house. Marigold and Berryndale wolves alike had loved watching the former alpha and luna perform their spirited dance numbers. They were exhausted now as was to be expected.

We were all in a huge family room I had concocted as part of the third pack house’s plan. This was the first time the whole family had toured the new house together. I bounced my new baby brother, Colton, on my knee. He giggled and cooed. I kissed his forehead. Mom smiled at me. She was sitting in Cody’s lap. Felicity was almost ready to give birth too. I hoped she and Friday wouldn’t go into labour on the same day. Felicity was sitting close to my father. He had his arm around her and was leafing through a baby book with his other hand.

Raelynn waddled into the room. I chuckled at her and she scowled. Ezra helped her into a chair. My sister, Raelynn, was about six or seven months pregnant but she was

already walking like a penguin. Katrina was flipping through a bridal magazine, looking at dresses. She had recently gotten engaged to Fallon and Fargo. Astrid had given birth a few weeks before my Mom. She came into the room, holding little Falcon, who was trying to pull on her hair and her earrings. I grinned at my mischievous nephew. He made a noise at me and pointed to his Mom's earring as if demanding that I ask her to part with it.

"What's the matter, Falcon?" I cooed.

He reached for the earring. Fang scooped him up to his annoyance. He made the same grumpy expression Fang usually made except it was adorable on him.

"Leave Mommy's earrings," said Fang, tickling Falcon's tummy a little.

Falcon squealed and laughed loudly making everyone smile. Fang plopped him down into his walker. Colton looked at Falcon in amazement as he watched Falcon bounce in his walker. Colton was crawling very quickly these days. He would stand soon. Werewolves developed their motor skills more quickly than others. I placed Colton on our Mom's lap. She smiled and kissed my cheek. I went over to Friday to cuddle with her. Thaddeus came over and sat on her other side. We took turns rubbing her belly. Friday sighed.

"I should start charging these two little alphas rent," said Friday.

We all laughed.

"Have you decided on a name, Honey?" Asked Felicity.

Friday nodded. I smiled. She had told Thaddeus and me her name choices last night.

"Monday and Tuesday," said Fallon walking into the room.

Fargo chuckled, following behind his twin.

They snatched the bridal magazine away from Katrina and sat on either side of her. Katrina grabbed the magazine back and began looking at dresses again.

"I told that joke months ago!" Said Thaddeus.

I remembered the joke he was speaking of.

"You were ahead of your time, Bro," I said.

Theo laughed. He was tending to the fire in the huge stone fireplace. It was a somewhat chilly night. Ida was curled up on one of the couches with Baby Titus who wasn't really a baby anymore. He was Toddler Titus now.

"Tell me your name choice first! Both you and Rae!" Insisted Friday.

"I was thinking Maurizio or Marco," said Felicity. My Dad nodded, drawing her closer and kissing her forehead gently.

"I want to name her Ezria after her Dad," said Raelynn. "Put he wants to name her after me."

"Since I call Rae my ray of sunshine, I want our little girl to be named Sunny or Soleil."

"I love that idea!" Said Friday to Ezra. Rae pursed her lips.

"Your idea is great too, are," said Friday quickly,

"Time to unveil your name, Hun!" Said Felicity to Friday.

"I want to name Thaddeus' son Tiberius and Maze's son Maddox," said Friday, smiling.

"Maze told me explicitly he wanted his son named after me," lied Raelynn.

Friday giggled.

"And Thaddeus said his son is to be named after me," said Titus. Also another blatant lie.

"Baby Titus is already named after you!" Complained Timothy.

"He really isn't though," said Theo.

I chuckled.

"Those are great names, Baby! I approve," I said to my Friday who beamed and then pressed her lips against mine.

She turned to kiss Thaddeus. He pressed his forehead to hers.

"And what will you name the girls?" I asked.

"The girls?!" Said Friday, a quizzical expression on her face.

"I need a little daughter to pamper and spoil," I insisted.

"Well, you're gonna give birth to her then," said my Friday with a laugh.

"I want a daughter to be my little princess too," rumbled Thaddeus.

Friday grumbled to herself but I knew instinctively she liked the idea of having two little girls before we were done having pups.

“I’ll think about it,” she said softly as if speaking to my shirt.

I chuckled. She snuggled up on the couch putting her head in Thaddeus lap and her feet on mine.

“I wanna hear those girls’ names,” I teased her.

She just laughed and said, “Monday and Tuesday.”

Thaddeus roared with laughter. His laughter rang out the loudest among the lot of us in our big happy family. The Challenge was over but our lives and story together had only just begun.