

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 112: Epilogue - Tips

0 6 minutes read

Thaddeus' POV:

"You can do it, little Luna! You're almost there!" I said as Friday gripped my hand tightly. Her other hand was clasped around Maze's hand.

She was covered in the sheen of her sweat. Her brow furrowed as she concentrated on the task at hand.

"C'mon! Push!" Said Felicity.

Felicity had given birth two days ago to a beautiful baby boy who she and Malachi had named Maurizio. He had the same grey eyes as his Dad and his big brother Maze, with golden skin like his Mom and big sister Friday. His hair was a dark brown. He was so adorable. He was a handful already and did not like sleeping at night. The kid was nocturnal. I had stayed up rocking him last night to give Felicity and Malachi a break. Now I was about to be a parent myself. I kissed Friday's sweaty forehead. She pushed.

"The first baby is crowning!" Exclaimed Jo, the little doc.

Friday shrieked as she pushed.

"He's out!" Squealed Jo. "Congratulations!"

Jo clamped the umbilical cord and let me cut it.

"I just know this baby is yours! Trust me!" She said as she put the baby on Friday's chest near my side. He was beautiful! He blinked, opening one dark blue eye and then the other. He had a tuft of light brown hair.

"Hey! Hey little guy!" I said.

"Little?! He's an eight pounder!" Said Jo, wiping Friday's forehead with a damp cloth.

Friday laughed. There were tears in her eyes.

Maze grinned at us.

"What will we name him, Luna?" I asked Friday.

"This is Tiberius," she said, looking at him.

“Ready to go again, Mom?!” Asked Jo.

Friday nodded.

I held Tiberius and stayed by her side. Friday pushed. The second twin began to crown. In a matter of minutes, he was out. Maze cut the cord, assisted by the doctor and nurse. Everyone breathed a side of relief. Friday leant back against the pile of pillows, exhausted. Maze kissed her forehead.

“Congratulations! Another baby boy! Two alphas, one tired Mommy,” joked Jo.

Tiberius’ little brother came out screaming. He quieted down when he was placed on Friday’s chest just like Maze. Grumpy until Friday cuddled him. I grinned at the little guy. He had Maze’s eyes and dark shiny hair. He looked at us all suspiciously. He was adorable!

“What are you gonna name him?” I heard Maze say softly.

“Maddox,” said Friday, stroking his tuft of hair.

Maze held Maddox and I was still holding Tiberius. Two nurses helped Friday to get cleaned up without her having to get up. Jo wanted a picture of the five of us. Wow. Just like that. There were five of us now instead of three in this family. Not to mention our huge extended family. Jo snapped a few pictures of the five of us. Malachi, Felicity and Baby Maurizio joined us for a few more snaps. Elizabeth and Cody came in and congratulated Maze and me. Liz was crying. Baby Colten was in Cody’s arms.

“Hey Baby bro, come meet your nephew,” said Maze to Colton.

My parents and my twin brothers came in the room. The twins hugged me and kissed Friday on her cheeks. Friday’s twin brothers came in with Katrina. Fang and Astrid and Baby Falcon followed them. Theo and Astrid brought Baby Titus to see his new little besties, Tiberius and Maddox. I could tell the little doc wanted to make people leave so Friday could rest but she was determined to get a few more family pictures first. Raelynn waddled in holding Ezra’s hand.

“I’m the only one still pregnant,” complained Rae.

Maze snorted with laughter.

“There’s no rush,” laughed Ezra. “You have two more months to go!”

Rae sighed exasperatedly. She perked up.

“Let me see my nephews!” She exclaimed. She sat on the edge of the bed and held both Tiberius and Maddox. I stayed nearby. I felt so protective over the little tykes. They were only a day old and I already adored them. I would let Maze be the bad cop. He had more of a disciplinarian vibe to him anyway. I would be the cool Dad and let them party and what not. I laughed to myself.

“What are you thinking about?” Asked Maze.

“What a cool Dad I’ll be,” I said.

“Modest,” said Maze, chuckling. “But you are a cool Dad.”

Aww.

“Thanks Maze! And so are you!” I said.

I touched foreheads with Maze. He was my brother, spiritually.

“Ok, ok, Friday needs a little rest! I’ll see you guys next year when Monday and Tuesday are born,” said Jo laughing. She couldn’t get over the names I wanted for my future daughters.

“I’m never doing this again,” mumbled Friday.

Maze and I kissed Friday’s cheeks.

“Don’t try to butter me up,” she said.

Maze chuckled.

“Flattery? Me? Never!” I said.

Jo snorted with laughter and tried to make it sound like she was clearing her throat.

“You’re leaving us?” I said.

“I am,” said Jo. She was fated to an alpha from another pack and would need to go there and officially take up the post as Luna.

“Maybe Friday can give me some Luna tips,” said Jo.

“Don’t get shot at your coronation. They’ll still make you do it over the same week,” muttered Friday. She was on some painkillers so she was pretty free with her thoughts.

“Where are my little boys?” Friday exclaimed.

We brought Tiberius and Maddox to her. Maze and I sat at either ends of Friday's bed, cradling our newborns. We snuggled up to Friday. She breastfed both Tiberius and Maddox. They latched on easily and drank greedily. Maddox was almost eight pounds too. They were large, especially for twins who tended to be underweight. When they were finished, Maze and I rocked them gently, trying to lull them to sleep.

"I love you little Luna!" I said softly.

"I love you Thaddeus," she said, closing her eyes.

"I love you Baby!" Said Maze.

"I love you Maze!" Friday said, yawning.

Tiberius cooed in protest of Friday's nap.

"Shh," I told him. "I love you, Tiberius and I love you, Maddox," I whispered.

Maze grinned. "I love you, Maddox, and I love you, Tiberius," he said.

"Do you think they'll be well-behaved?" Maze wondered aloud.

"No," I said.

Friday chuckled. She soon fell asleep. My little Luna was exhausted. Tiberius and Maddox were still wide away staring at Maze and me. sh!t. They ate. Ok. What else?

"What do we do?" I whispered to Maze.

"I don't know," whispered Maze. "They ate..."

He had the same thought process as me.

"Let's call our moms!" Said Maze softly.

"Yes!" I agreed.

We mind-linked our Moms. My Mom and Liz snuck into the room on tiptoe, careful not to wake Friday. They helped us swaddle the babies which was like a straight-jacket made from a blanket but for a baby.

"It feels safe. Like they're still in the womb," My mom explained.

Maze nodded. He actually had a notebook! He made notes. I made fun of him but I knew I would probably steal those notes and read them later.

“...Don’t forget,” whispered Mom. Don’t forget what? I had zoned out.

My Mom chuckled at the panicked look on my face.

“Don’t forget to say goodbye to your brothers! They’re going to visit a neighbouring pack on your behalf for about a week. It’s your cousin Ashley’s pack. It’s her birthday too!” Said Mom.

I vaguely remembered my cousin Ashley and her little friend she was always with. Lucky?

“Yeah Ashley and um Lucky her friend. They did that little ballet video one Christmas!” I said.

“You mean Lucinda!” Said Mom with a chuckle. Oh! “Lucinda’s a big girl now. She turned eighteen!”

Wow.

“She and the twins used to play together when we would visit. They haven’t seen each other in years! Look at how time flies!” Whispered Mom.

“Just the other day, I was changing Maze’s diaper!” Said Liz as she rocked baby Maddox. Maze flushed.

“Maze would poop like clockwork every hour on the hour...” began Liz.

“Ok, Mom!” Mumbled Maze.

Liz pinched Maze’s cheek. I tried to laugh quietly instead of my usual roar of laughter so I wouldn’t wake my little Luna or disturb the little alphas.

Time certainly did fly. I smiled at the adorable little alphas.

Tiberius and Maddox fell asleep in their grandmothers’ arms. I smiled. I was so happy. I could not ask for more than our perfectly imperfect family.

The End