

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 12

Chapter 12: Bedtime with a Beast

Maze's POV

Friday had thrown me for a loop. I was still shaken when I ran up the stairs and went to my room. I could not get her scent out of my mind. The taste of her skin was addictive. It still bothered me that she was wolf-less. Either way, her father was totally nuts. Wolf-less or not, who would talk to their daughter like that? I felt a little sorry for Friday. Her life had really not been great and I was sure my rejection was the perfect unhappy ending. I had taken it back but I knew it was branded in her brain.

I went to the dining room. Friday and Thaddeus were there. Friday pushed her food around her plate sullenly. She did not have the grace of a Luna. My inner wolf fought me. He wanted her. He wanted to be satiated. Marking and mating her were the only actions that would satisfy him. He and I both hated to lose and we felt like we were losing Friday to Thaddeus.

Thaddeus was babying Friday as usual. "You ok, my little mate," he said. "Yeah," she mumbled. "My father is just...really...not a fan of me." She smiled sadly. I could see there were tears in her eyes. I sighed.

"Friday, you need to be strong. You will be a Luna regardless of how the challenge ends so you must be confident with or without the approval of others, even your family," I said sternly.

"That's true," agreed Thaddeus. "A bit heartless to say right now but true." I rolled my eyes at that odd Alpha. He was like a boy with a school crush.

"Friday, I think you are strong. You just don't realise it yet. You lived your whole life with a difficult family. They disowned you for being wolf-less. You were banned from the pack house twice in the same day by the beta, your own brother, and the alpha, your own mate, who then proceeded to reject you. After all that, you still try to live each day with a little bit of hope. I think that's strength," Thaddeus said.

Friday stared at him, then at me. "You both have really good ideas. You'll both make great alphas in different ways."

"But what makes an alpha is not the same as what makes a mate," she said thoughtfully. What did she mean by that?

Friday's POV

Both Thaddeus and Maze were trying to help me pull myself together. Maze was stern and Thaddeus was soothing. Did I need tough love? I had never had any kind of love really? Did I need to be cherished? * That was new to me as well.

After dinner, Thaddeus insisted I come to his room. He said his day was not over until midnight. I obliged him although I was exhausted.

stepped into his room. It was dark except for a single lit candle on the table. He had asked me to get ready for bed first. I had showered and put on a shimmery night gown, white with gold threads running through it. My hair was still damp.

Before I could say anything, Thaddeus moved like lightning, locking the door and pulling me under the covers and into his embrace. He kissed me roughly for the first time, his hands eager, roaming my body. I felt the moisture pool in my underwear. He trailed kisses down my body from my neck to my breasts. My n****s were erect and easily discernible under the thin fabric. He sucked one and nibbled on the other. I squirmed, trying not to moan, in case Maze heard and they ended up fighting. my legs and kissed my most sensitive area through the fabric. I was aripping and i knew ne could tell Dy my smell and by how wet my underwear was. He smirked. He kissed my inner thighs, my calves, my ankles and my feet. I was trembling. He rolled so that I was on top of him and pulled me into a tight embrace, massaging my back with both of his hands. My legs straddled him. He sucked the place on my neck where his mark would be as he rocked me back and forth. He held my hands, our palms facing each other and our fingers interlaced, and guided me. I was sitting up now, straddling him.

“Ride a little bit, baby” he murmured encouragingly.

I bit my lip. I moved my hips, rubbing myself against his huge erection. I could feel it through his boxers. He was wearing just a T-shirt and boxers. I reached for the hem of his T-shirt but he stopped me. He rolled over again, pinning me underneath him. I put my legs around his waist. My arms wrapped around his neck. He gripped my hips and started grinding against me. My core was soaking my underwear. I held all my groans in just soft stifled whimpers escaping. I guess this was not technically mating but I felt like he was basically f*cking me. He was thrusting and grinding against me. I whimpered. He tore my nightgown to shreds. I screamed, unable to keep quiet anymore. My eyes glazed over. The pressure in my tummy was building. I was in nothing but my underwear. He sucked and nibbled my exposed n****s now, taking my breasts into his mouth, one after the other.

His eyes darkened. He was letting his instinct take control. He reached for my underwear but I stopped him.

“The rules,” I said weakly.

He never let up grinding against me as he leant towards me, nose to nose. His voice was deep and lustful.

“Don’t think I won’t f**k your p**y, Friday, if I feel like it! You’re mine!”

That pushed me over the edge. My orgasm tore through me. I whimpered. Thaddeus groaned. He pulled his boxers down to reveal his huge throbbing member. He finished, ejaculating all over my tummy.

“I wish that had been in your p**y or your mouth or your ass, pretty little Luna,” he said. I was too exhausted at first to reply. My eyelids were heavy.

“It’s almost midnight,” he said. “Baby, I have to carry you back to your room. I’m sorry, we can’t wake up together until the challenge is over.”

“I thought you didn’t care about the rules just now,” I said challenging him. He got a towel and wiped my belly clean. “We have to win the challenge so we can be together,” he said simply.

“We have to win?” I asked incredulously.

He took off his T-shirt and put it on me. It went almost down to my knees. He scooped me up and carried me to my room. When he got there, he placed me gently on my bed. It was quarter to midnight.

“Seeing as you have my T-shirt, I want something,” he said. “Something that smells like you.”

He removed my underwear. I let him this time. He took it back to his room, leaving me alone in my room. I tried desperately to calm myself. Thaddeus was going to be the death of me.