

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 17

Chapter 17: Wolf in the Woods

Friday's POV

Thaddeus led me to the woods. It was a cloudy day. I loved when it was overcast like this. The woods were so nice and cool, not too hot, not too cold. The air was crisp. The breeze was refreshing. The trees looked so lush and green. A few of the leaves here and there had just started to brown in anticipation of fall.

Thaddeus stopped walking and held both of my hands. "I missed you like crazy, yesterday," he said. My heart hurt to hear he had been in pain yesterday. "I missed you too," I said. "I know. I felt your sadness through our mate-bond," he said. "Really?" I was surprised. He could feel what I was feeling.

"Yeah, but then after my run, I came upstairs to find you fawning over Maze," he said, the hurt in his voice apparent.

I blushed and sighed. "I was excited only because of how he defended me. If you had done that, I would have been excited too. I just never thought Maze would defend me against Fang," I tried to explain.

Thaddeus held my chin and tilted my face upwards so that our eyes met. "What did Fang do to you?" He asked. "Nothing," I lied. Ugh. Why was I lying. Thaddeus rolled up both my sleeves and pointed to the bruises. How did he know where to look? "Maze told you?" I asked.

"No, my shoulders were hurting randomly when I came back and I ran to where your scent was. I figured he must have been grabbing you," he said.

Whoa. He could feel my pain, not just emotionally but physically. I wonder if he could feel my pleasure too.

"Can you feel the good feelings I feel?" I asked, carefully trailing my eyes over his handsome face, memorising him, in case I woke up and found out he was just a beautiful dream.

"Yes, I can," he murmured. "What am I feeling now?" I challenged.

I immediately pictured what Thaddeus had done to me the first night after our date, I replayed my orgasm in my head and how flustered and scattered I was when he went back to his room. Thaddeus narrowed his eyes, frowning his brow.

"You're...feeling excited, you're anticipating us being physical again, but you're flustered too. I make you feel...out of control," he said.

“Good guess,” I teased. He was pretty spot on but I didn’t want to admit it. “Sure,” he smirked. “You don’t want to admit I’m right,” he said. “Show me your wolf,” I said, changing the subject.

He laughed raucously. He picked me up like I was a doll, lifting my feet off the ground, holding me by my waist. I wrapped my arms around his neck and we kissed deeply, passionately. I missed him so much and it had only been one day apart. He kissed my neck, putting me back on my feet. His hands roamed my body. He cupped and squeezed my breasts with his large hands through the thin lacy fabric. I moaned and I began to get wet. My stomach was doing summersaults. His thumbs moves in circular motions around my aress to reveal my camp iacy unaerwear. He started kissing me at my core petween my thigns through the fabric. I shivered. My legs trembled. I held onto him tangling my fingers in his hair, to help hold his head against my core. While he pressed kisses to my most sensitive area through my underwear, his hands massaged and squeezed my butt cheeks. He gripped my butt cheeks, separating them so I felt the cool breeze on my bare behind. He smacked my ass. I squealed. Thaddeus chuckled. I could feel the vibration of his laughter against my core.

He got to his feet, smoothing and fixing my dress. I felt giddy. I wondered what it would feel like actually mating with Thaddeus. He was forbidden to do certain things to me yet but he could still make me so tremulous. What would become of me if he had no restrictions?

He undressed in front of me, revealing broad shoulders, tight chest and back muscles, gorgeous abs. His legs were muscular too. He took off his boxers. I covered my eyes but I peaked through my fingers. It was huge, both long and thick, even in this slightly chilly weather. He was er*ct from fondling me just now. I wished I could make him nervous the way he did to me. I wanted to taste him. I bet it would be smooth and hard as silk covering steel in my mouth. I knew that was pushing the limits of the challenge.

Thaddeus phased in the blink of an eye. If i hadn’t been paying attention, I would’ve missed it. Amateur wolves could take several minutes to phase but Thaddeus took maybe two seconds tops. His bones cracked in and out of place, reshaping themselves and fur enveloped him. Before me stood a colossal dark brown wolf with piercing blue eyes that unmistakably belonged to Thaddeus.

“You’re so beautiful,” I said, stretching my hand up to stroke him behind one of his large ears. He was taller than me as a wolf even when on all fours. Five people could have rode on his back easily. He lay flat on the ground to help me climb onto him. I hugged his neck, my arms unable to grasp all the way around. When he was sure I had a tight grip, he was off, flying through the trees. I squealed. This was so much fun.

The woods blurred as we rushed past them. I was laughing and whooping for joy and then my face felt wet and I realised I was crying tears of joy. I had always wondered how it would feel to run through the woods like this and I thought I’d never have the opportunity. This was the most thoughtful thing anyone had ever done for me.

Thaddeus slowed and bent to drink from the river. I realised he had placed a backpack and picnic basket near the river's edge. He phased back into his human form and he changed into a plain grey T-shirt

and grey sweatpants. He spread a picnic blanket under the shade of a huge tree near the river. He was resting his back against the trunk and he motioned for me to climb into his arms. I sat in his lap, resting my back against his chest. He massaged my shoulders and lower back and arms just as I realised they were sore from gripping him tightly when we went for our run. He must have sensed that. His feet were bare. He had left his shoes off near the bag. I kicked my ballet flats off and put my feet near to his, comparing the sizes. He laughed. His feet were twice my feet. I gently rubbed my feet against his. He chuckled. We ate the food he had brought. Everything was delicious and there were a lot of sweet options. Maybe he had meant literal sweet stuff when he said he would give me sweet things earlier.

Relaxed in his arms. The sound of rushing water was lulling me to sleep. Just a few days ago, I thought I was unlovable and destined to be alone. Now, here with Thaddeus, my heart was so full. He started kissing my neck, gently nipping at the spot where I would be marked one day. He licked and sucked the spot. He groaned. I felt his huge erection against my back. I rubbed my behind against it.

"Oh, f**k, Friday," he cursed. I giggled. I moved up and down sliding myself against him through our clothes. He sighed and gripped my hips. He pulled down his grey sweatpants, licking my ups. He pulled his pants and boxers down to reveal it. I moaned just looking at it. I really wanted to taste it but I couldn't. He hiked up my dress to my waist to reveal my soaked underwear. He took his bare c**k and positioned it between my legs, slowly rubbing it against my area through the fabric. Whoa. Chills crept through me. He continued sliding against me. I was soaking through my underwear and getting his d**k damp. He moaned.

"Mmmm, Friday," he murmured, his blue eyes darkening.

I sighed. He put his hands under my dress and under my bra cups to squeeze my breasts and tease my n****s. I cried out. He kept sliding against me, really gently. I started to move my hips a little, encouraging him to quicken the pace. I imagined really making love with Thaddeus on this blanket by the river, him actually buried in me to the hilt, his canines piercing my neck and marking me. The image I conjured in my mind pushed me over the edge. Thaddeus kept grinding against me while I came undone, gasping and whimpering. This one was way more intense than the previous. This man would be the death of me. He grunted and spurted his c*m all over my inner thighs and lower tummy. Some of it was on my underwear. He was playing a really dangerous game with this technically not mating stuff. He had a huge load so it was dripping down my sides and pooling in my belly button. He dressed himself, took a cloth from his backpack and dipped it in the river and wrung it out so it was just damp. He wiped me off carefully. I was still sticky though even after he wiped me and my soaked underwear was making me feel chilly when the cool breeze kept blowing against it.

I got up and fixed my dress. Thaddeus kissed me softly on the lips.

“Pretty little Luna, I’m so glad I found you,” he said, his eyes wide. “What if I hadn’t asked about cutting my hair? Your brother would have never brought you to me and you wouldn’t have come to the Peace Treaty Celebration because of your ban. I would have left the very next day, not knowing my mate was just a walk in the woods away.”

He looked like the possibility of missing out on me terrified him. I quickly wrapped my arms around him to comfort him. That thought terrified me too. I was so happy to have him. I couldn’t even explain to him in words all the things he had given to me in such a short period of time.

Trode on his back in his wolf-form to return to the pack house. Fang was on the porch. I struggled to resist rolling my eyes. Thaddeus phased back and quickly changed into some clothes.

“There she is, my Baby Sis,” said Fang. Theo was with him. It did not seem like they liked each other, more like they wanted to keep an eye on each other. “How was your date?” Fang asked.

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“It was really wonderful,” I said, not able to mask my glee even though Fang was there. “I hope you were respectful of my sister, Alpha Thaddeus, she has no experience,” said Fang.

Thaddeus looked at Fang blankly. Fang got up to help me up the porch steps which was completely unnecessary. Then, Fang walked with Thaddeus and me inside. He followed us up to the Alpha floor. What was he doing?

“Fang, my mate and I need some alone time,” said Thaddeus matter-of-factly.

Fang nodded but I could tell he was intending to snoop. I quickly drew the curtains in my room and the one around my bed for extra privacy. Thaddeus laughed when he saw me hidden amidst the thick curtains with my fort of pillows. He closed my door and locked it.

“Did you enjoy yourself today?” He asked. “Immensely,” I said. “Good,” said Thaddeus.

Guilt cut through me. “No, I...Maze kissed me yesterday,” I said, avoiding my mate’s eyes. “Did you...get as intimate with him as you do with me?” He asked.

I blushed. “You mean if I...mime s*x with him. No definitely not.”

Thaddeus burst into laughter. “Mime?” He asked. “Baby, it’s called dry humping,” he said. “Ohhh, but it’s not dry at all.” I retorted, confused.

He tossed his head back and laughed. "That's because your pretty little p***y is so excited and ready for me. You get wet to lubricate yourself for me. It's called dry humping because I'm not inside of you."

Huh."No, I don't get that intimate with Maze." "Ok," he said simply.

My cheeks burned but my p***y was begging me for more. "Thaddeus," I said softly, "Can you please dry hump me some more?"

Thaddeus looked smug. He crawled towards me on the bed, crouching over me. He started doing things to my body and I could scarcely hold back my moans and even screams as the light faded and night approached.

Thaddeus had the covers over us. The warmth made me sleepy. I was lying on his bare chest, my legs draped over him. I was listening to his heartbeat. I didn't want our day to end. I felt like I had to tell him

what I had found out yesterday.

"Thaddeus?" I said softly. "Yes, little Luna," he said. "I found out something yesterday," I said, sitting up. Thaddeus looked at me.

"Maze's father was fated to mate my mother but he rejected her for being a rogue at the time and married Maze's mother instead. My mom married my dad. Neither of them bothered with fated mate marriages. Maze was really upset to find out..." I paused, realising I didn't want to discuss Maze's feelings

too much with Thaddeus.

Thaddeus looked surprised but he was not as shocked as I had expected. "Honestly, I'm not that surprised," he admitted. "I knew something was off about Maze to reject you so easily and ban you from the pack house. Amate is a werewolf's greatest pleasure, especially an alpha. We spend so much of our lives caring for the pack, we yearn to be cared for and that is where our mate, the Luna, comes in."

"Maze must have sensed growing up that his parents were not that in love, he might've mistakenly thought love wasn't powerful instead of realising his parents just didn't belong together," Thaddeus said more to himself than to me.

His mind fascinated me.

"Were your parents fated?" I asked, remembering him saying they loved staying home together in their own little world.

"Yes, my little mate," he said. I smiled.

“Thaddeus...” I said, unsure of what to say. I wanted to be closer with him.

“Thank you for today, for showing me what it would be like to have a wolf. That was so thoughtful.” said, feeling emotional again all of a sudden.

He pulled me into a big bear hug. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck. He rocked me back and forth while sucking my future ma t. I instantly started to get wet. Ugh. I was a leaky faucet for this guy. put on une iv. He laugnea. I naa not watcnea iv in more than two years since i naa peen disownea.

I lay on my tummy, propping my chin up in my hands, my elbows on the bed. Thaddeus crawled on top of me, parting my legs, so he could get between them. I shivered. He pushed my face down into the bed. My stomach clenched. He put his whole weight on me, causing me to sink into the mattress a little. I giggled but the sound was muffled. His erection was pressing against my behind. I gasped. What if Thaddeus meant to take me this way? Our packs defined mating as penetration that could result in the bearing of offspring. Solguessed my behind wouldn't count but I was nowhere near ready for something like that. Thaddeus moved his hips, pushing me deeper into the mattress. His hands clasped around my throat, squeezing very gently. My toes curled. He continued to rub against me for a while. I felt a chill on my thighs. Thaddeus had lifted my dress. He removed my soaked underwear.

“This belongs to me now,” he said simply, tossing the underwear into his bag. I wouldn't have any panties left by the time the challenge was over.

He separated my butt cheeks. I screamed inwardly. I didn't know what to do. I felt his breath against me. His tongue flicked out and tickled my behind. I squealed. Thaddeus laughed at my reaction. He spat on my behind to wet the tight hole there. I was freaking out internally but my body wouldn't let me protest. It craved him so badly. I felt his finger prodding me. He inserted a finger gently into my behind. I clamped my thighs together and groaned. Pain intermingled with pleasure. He pumped my behind with the one finger. I squirmed. He inserted another finger and tried stretching me. I screamed. After a few more, minutes of being stretched, I felt Thaddeus' huge smooth c**k poking me. I shivered and waited with bated breath. Thaddeus put his entire weight on me again. His c**k was pressed between my butt cheeks but he had not entered my behind yet. I was dripping and whimpering. He whispered in my ear, “Don't worry, Friday, I won't f**k any of your holes until after the challenge, not even the one I could get away with.” He lifted his weight off of me. Huh. I scrambled to my feet but he was already gone. The door shut behind him. I was frazzled.

“Thaddeus,” I shrieked after him, but no response.

I looked at the clock. It was 10pm! We had two hours left! I stormed out of my room and went to his door. It was locked. I knocked. No answer. I banged on the door. Nothing. I sighed.

“Friday, what’re you doing?”

The voice made me jump. It was Theo, looking like he was holding back laughter. “Excuse me, Luna, forgive me,” he said. “No, no, call me Friday!” I insisted.

I realised how I must look with my dress wrinkled and my hair wild, banging on Thaddeus’ door. I bit my lip. I knew Theo could smell how aroused I still was.

“Um, where’s Thaddeus?” I asked as innocently as I could. “In his room,” Theo said. My heart hurt. So why was he ignoring me? “He’s taking a bath,” Theo said. “Mind-link,” said the Beta, tapping his head with his finger. “Can you open the door?” I asked.

Theo chuckled and turned the knob. It clicked open easily. I walked into the room, feeling like a complete fool. It was definitely not open before though!

I sat on the bed. Theo knocked on the bathroom door. “Thaddeus,” he said, for my benefit. I knew he could simply mind-link. “Yeah,” came Thaddeus’ deep voice. I sighed. Ugh. How was going to survive this challenge? My

“Be out in a few,” called Thaddeus.

I waited awkwardly with Theo for Thaddeus to finish bathing. I glanced at the clock every now and then. Finally, Thaddeus appeared in a robe, smiling in surprise at me and Theo like he had not just been on top of me a few minutes ago.

“I need to ask you something,” I said to Thaddeus immediately, glancing at Theo, indicating I needed privacy.

“No problem,” said Theo helpfully, getting up to leave. “No, stay,” commanded Thaddeus. “Friday, Theo and I have some work to get through for Berryndale.”

My eyelids felt heavy. I sighed. I hopped off Thaddeus’ bed and went to my room without another word.

Thaddeus’ POV

The entire day with Friday had been amazing. Running through the trees with her on my back was just as exhilarating as I thought it would be. I exerted a lot of self control over my inner wolf when we caressed each other by the river and later, in her bedroom. I overstretched myself, playing with her gorgeous round little behind. I had to flee from there before I entered her and ruined the challenge. It was too much effort trying to focus my c*ck on her tight little a*s when her soaking wet p*ssy was right there, exposed also. I would have claimed her, marked and mated her right there if I hadn’t ran off. I knew she was pissed but I had to go cool off in the bath. She came to my room banging on the door. I couldn’t trust myself alone with her just yet. Then, Theo mind-linked me. I explained the whole situation to him and told Friday I had a business to

attend to with Theo. She stormed out. Sh*t. I wanted to go soothe her but I had completely spent all my self-control. I was relieved to see her go to her room and lock the door where she would be safe from me and my inner animal.

“She’s pissed!” Said Theo, chuckling.

“I can’t be around her alone right now,” I reiterated. “What made you think you could stretch the rules that much?” Asked my Beta, looking at me like I was crazy.

“I thought I could handle it,” I said. “I just wanted to be inside of her, anyway I could.” “That’s too much for her, too, if you ask me,” said Theo. “That’s advanced.” He chuckled.

He was right. Most girls were not comfortable with anal until long after they had gotten used to regular s*x. I felt guilty. I had pushed Friday and myself too far and now she was confused and upset. I sighed. I had no idea what I would do to make this up to her on our third date but I had the whole day tomorrow to think about it. I was worried. Sending her into a date with Maze tomorrow while she was still angry with me seemed like a bad idea. Theo guessed my thoughts.

“She’s crazy about you, man,” he said reassuringly, chuckling. “Wolf-less or not, she was gonna break down that door to get to you. To get that D!”

Ugh. Theo. I rolled my eyes. I hurled a pillow at his face. He caught it, laughing. I had not even gotten to kiss my little Friday goodbye. Theo and I did get some work done over the next few hours. He retired to bed, leaving me in my room. I took Friday’s underwear out of my bag. It was the second pair I had stolen. It was still damp. I sniffed it. She was so f*****g delicious.