

## The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 20

### Chapter 20: Moaning for Maze

#### Thaddeus' POV

Friday and Maze were having dinner in the conference room with their parents instead of in the Alpha dining room. I ate my steak slowly, methodically. I couldn't wait for the two weeks in Marigold to be over. I wanted Friday to meet my parents and my pack. The love and warmth she would be embraced with in Berryndale would definitely thrill her. I wanted to be on my home turf also. I had a lot of ideas of where to take Friday and how to spend our days back home. I knew she would love it there. The diversity would interest her. All kinds of creatures resided in Berryndale, not just werewolves.

Theo ate dinner with me. He was video chatting with his mate, Ida, at the same time. I waved hello to her. My Gamma, Westwood, and his human mate were with Ida in Berryndale having dinner so it felt like we were all reunited. Theo's little son, Titus, was in his high chair back home, his cooing and giggling resounded throughout the audio. Friday would love him. Hopefully, that would make her keen to have children soon. I wanted a lot of cubs. I had to apologise to her, for the misunderstanding. I sighed. She was a strange mixture of emotions today. I felt it through the mate bond. She was not in danger. I knew that with certainty but her emotions included sadness, joy, regret, fear and unfortunately I felt some lust emanating from her. It was natural. Maze was also an Alpha and not a hideous troll. He was no me but still.

#### Maze's POV

I took Friday up to my room. I had already confiscated her outfit. She glanced at it on my desk. My room was similar to all the other Alpha bedrooms but I had pinned territory maps and to-do-lists all over a notice board I had put up on the wall above my desk. I had a proper office but I liked working in my room too. I didn't like yellow or gold and green that much, Marigold Pack Colours, so I'd had my room decorated in faded blues and greys. Friday hopped onto the bed, bouncing on it, giggling. She was so childish. I loved

how playful she was but I didn't want to encourage it too much. She had to grow up to become Luna.

"What did you and my father talk about?" I asked. "You and me, and my mom and him," Friday said. "He admitted to the affair." "I know," I said.

She seemed surprised.

"He let me listen to the conversation through our mind-link. I was going to come check on you as soon as you walked out but he asked me to give him some time with you and I said ok but only if I could know everything that went on," I explained to her.

She nodded. "I'm sorry for your Mom. That's not right," she said. "I'm sorry for your Dad," I said. She scoffed, "He's a jerk! Don't feel sorry for him!" I laughed.

"Why were you so upset? Was it Fang?" I asked.

"Yeah," she said. "He lied and said he'd cried when I didn't phase. I cried and he woke me up in the middle of the night and smacked me."

"What?!" I snarled.

"He would hit me sometimes. He was furious I didn't phase. He said it made him look bad and my parents should not have had me. My father agreed with him," she said angrily.

My blood boiled. My Beta was an even bigger asshole than I had realised. I breathed out slowly. How never be truly sure. I would mull over it later. I didn't want to waste these precious moments with Friday.

I sat next to her on the bed, kicking my shoes off. I took her heels off. She shrugged out of my blazer. I unzipped the long-sleeved black dress, revealing her golden skin. She let the dress fall on the floor. She was in the lacy pink underwear set from earlier. I took her bra off and she unbuttoned my shirt. I wanted to feel her skin against my skin. She unbuckled my pants and I slid out of them. I pulled her onto my lap, her legs straddling me, her arms wrapped around me. Her skin felt soft and smooth, and cool, not as warm as werewolves. I kissed her neck and inhaled her scent. She seemed hesitant. I wondered how she acted with Thaddeus.

"What did Fang mean when he said he saw Thaddeus all over you?" I asked, afraid of the answer.

"We were like this," she said, gesturing to our underwear and our embrace. "He was kissing me and trying to make me...excited."

"Did he make you excited?" I asked. "Yeah," she whispered, eyes wide. "Do I make you excited, Baby?" I asked. "Yeah," she said, smirking.

I massaged her sides and her back while I kissed her deeply. I pushed her down on the bed. I rocked my hips against her. I was painfully hard. I bit her neck but I didn't break the skin. She moaned.

"Baby, look at what you do to me," I said, my voice raspy, as I pressed the large bulge in my boxers against her core. She whimpered. I wanted to be inside of her. I groaned inwardly. I wanted to mark her. If I had only had the sense to claim her in that cottage that night. I should've wrecked her p\*\*\*y all over that cottage and brought her back to the pack house to wreck it again. I had no idea what she would come to mean to me.

## Friday's POV

Maze was making me really wet and I felt conflicted. I was a lot luckier than my Mom to have two mates to choose from even if it only happened because of a rejection. My Mom married someone she didn't seem to love after Malachi refused to claim her publicly. Maze had almost made the same mistake.

I realised I had never seen Maze's member though I had seen Thaddeus'. I tugged at Maze's boxers and he looked at me with raised eyebrows.

"We can't..." Maze said.

"Um, I just want to see it," I said, blushing. "I've undressed completely in front of you," I reminded him.

He smirked mischievously. He got on his knees and pushed his boxers down revealing his huge manhood. It was long and thick. I saw a vein I wanted to touch. I bit my lip. Why did it look delicious to me? Why was I such a hoe all of a sudden after being chaste for years? Both of my alphas' manhoods looked so yummy. They made my mouth water.

"I wish I could kiss it," I said out loud before I caught myself. I blushed furiously.

"Pick me, Baby, and you'll do much more than just kiss it. You'll be getting up close and personal with it on a daily basis," Maze promised, winking.

## Maze's POV

Friday basically admitted that she wanted to give me a blowjob. This girl would be the death of me. She was so innocent and yet so devious at the same time. She was so naive and yet wise beyond her years. She was wolf-less but also fear-less. She was a walking contradiction.

"You are the most devilish little angel I've ever met," I told her.

I kissed her, exploring her mouth with my tongue. I gripped her face with my hands. My erection was rubbing against her bare smooth tummy. Some pre-cum dribbled onto her golden skin. I took my c\*\*k and rubbed it against her core through her lacy panty. I knew I was pushing it but it was not mating unless there was a possibility of pregnancy. I wasn't sure if we could have oral or anal s\*x. I cursed myself mentally for not asking someone that blatantly. I would love to taste her properly. My mouth watered at the

thought. I bet the wildflower smell would be really intense with my nose and mouth pressed against her p\*\*\*y.

She whimpered a little and rocking her hips back and forth, matching my movements. I pulled her up so we were both sitting up with her in my lap, straddling me, arms wrapped around my neck, our noses pressed together. I nuzzled her and she bit her lip. She seemed to love that. I kept rocking her against me

My d\*\*k was throbbing. I wanted to make her scream and soak her pretty little underwear. I bent down and took one of her n\*\*\*\*s into my mouth, sucking it and nipping at it gently. She cried out. I repeated this with the other n\*\*\*\*e. I pulled her into me, tightly wrapping my arms around her and thrusting too quickly for her to continue to match my movements. I was dry-fucking her at werewolf speed. Being a werewolf had its advantages.

### Friday's POV

Maze was dry-humping me so fast. Thad never expected to get to this point with him. He had made me so wet. I held onto him, enjoying the surreal feeling of him thrusting against me at such a speed. It was overwhelming. He squeezed my butt cheeks and used them as leverage to keep thrusting against me. I was wearing a thong. He slipped a finger between my butt cheeks and softly prodded my tight opening. I whimpered. He inserted a finger into my behind and pumped it while he continued dry-humping my front and latching onto my n\*\*\*\*s with his mouth. I lost it. I came, screaming. I went limp in his arms.

### Maze's POV

I made my sweet little Friday c\*m, soaking her pretty little pink lace panty. All the tension left her body. She relaxed in my arms. I stroked my c\*\*k just once before I came too. I squirted c\*m all over her tummy. What a waste! That should have been inside her tight little body. I licked the finger that had just been up her ass, making sure she saw me do it. I put my fingers down her panty. She whimpered. I rubbed her bare wet core. I took my fingers out of her underwear and sucked her c\*m off of them. She moaned, looking at me tasting her c\*m. Trubbed my fingers in my own c\*m that was smeared across her belly. I put it to her lips and she sucked my c\*m off my fingers eagerly.

"You taste really delicious, Baby, how do I taste?" I murmured. "Yummy," she said, continuing to lick my fingers clean.

I loved how soft and sweet Friday was being wolf-less. She was defenceless and yet she trusted all the werewolves around her so implicitly. I realised how scary we might seem to her.

"Did I scare you, Baby, when I came to your cottage?" I asked softly as I wiped her tummy clean with a handkerchief.

She giggled. "Not really but after you banned me and Fang came back the next day, I was scared, wondering why I was being summoned to the Pack House. For a fleeting

moment, I wondered if you wanted me banished or even killed but I quickly pushed those thoughts away. I didn't really think you were capable of that."

Her words made me sick to my stomach. Banished? Killed? I pulled her up, squeezing her to me.

"How could you ever think that? Are you insane? Don't you understand how much I f\*\*\*\*glo..." I stopped myself, panting.

"It's almost midnight," I said, changing the topic. I didn't want to see her in that stupid plain dress again. I stopped her from putting it on, giving her a blue T-shirt of mine instead. It fit her like a dress.

I walked her to her room. I put her in her bed, tucking her in. She was such an angel. I kissed her forehead and nuzzled her nose.

"Goodnight, Baby," I murmured. "Sweet dreams." I pressed a kiss to where her marking spot would be. I sat in the nearby chair, watching her fall asleep for a few minutes before I retired to my room. I lay in my bed, dissatisfied, sleeping without my sweet little Luna, my brave wolf-less Friday, my Baby.