

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 21

Chapter 21: Beach Day with a Beast

Thaddeus' POV

I could not wait to see Friday. I didn't even bother going to the Alpha Dining Room. I went straight to her door first thing in the morning and knocked. Friday opened the door, rubbing her tired eyes. She was wearing a T-shirt that smelled like Maze. My heart threatened to cave in.

I walked into her room, straight past her. I went to her bed. It didn't smell like him, but still, I knew they were getting closer just as she and I were. I hadn't really prepared myself for the emotions of this challenge.

"Is that Maze's T-shirt, Friday?" I said softly. "Yes," she said honestly. "Why are you wearing it?" I asked.

"He gave it to me," she said, her eyes pleading with me. "Where were your clothes?" I demanded. "He didn't like the dress I had on at dinner. He wanted me to wear something else," she said. "Did you...get as close to Maze as you do with me?" I asked.

"Maze...we did get close for the first time yesterday. It was really unexpected. I..." Friday paused, tears were forming in her eyes. "I'm sorry!" She said. "I'm really sorry!"

My inner wolf snarled.

"Take it off, now," I said dangerously, not wanting to come closer to her in case I ripped the T-shirt off and shredded it myself.

She pulled the T-shirt over her head and tossed it in the nearby hamper without any protests. She stood there in a little lacy pink thong, hugging herself nervously. She looked so scrumptious. I sighed, looking at her tear-filled eyes. I had made her sad. She didn't ask to be fated to two alphas and then fought over.

"You look delicious, Baby," I said. "You're still my pretty little Luna."

She smiled and hugged me. I held her close. She was unmated but I could tell Maze had caressed her or held her very close to him or worse. The T-shirt as well had left his scent faintly on her. I was accustomed to her smelling like me. I pulled her into the bathroom. I started the bath. I was going to scrub his scent off of her. I took her little lacy thong off and left it on the tiled floor. She tested the bathwater with her toe to see if it was too hot. It was lukewarm so she stepped in and sat in the water sighing. I took a washcloth and started scrubbing her arms gently.

"Get in," she said.

I got naked and got in and continued scrubbing different parts of her body. The other male's scent faded. She was soaking in the same water as me so she quickly picked up my scent. I sighed, relieved.

Friday straddled me, wanting comfort after my rough wake-up call. I wrapped my arms around her.

"I'm sorry, Luna," I said. "Circumstances!" She said, gazing at me with her doe eyes.

I licked my lips. I kissed her softly. Her mouth tasted sweet. I nuzzled her. She sighed happily.

Friday's POV

Someone knocked on my door at the crack of dawn. I sleepily got up and opened it before I had thought things through. It was Thaddeus. He was staring at me and not looking happy to see me which was odd because he was always thrilled to see me. He was staring at my clothes. I looked down. I was still in Maze's T-shirt. I hadn't even showered. I hadn't had time to change. Needless to say, my seven-foot Alpha was pissed. I felt like such a hoe. Maybe neither of these guys should be with me. I had to admit to Thaddeus that I'd gotten close and physical with Maze.

Thaddeus insisted on bathing me. I allowed him to. Honestly, his touch felt amazing although he was focused on cleaning me and not on caressing me. I straddled him in the bathtub, wanting affection. He rewarded me with a sweet kiss. I sighed happily.

"Where are we going today?" I asked. "The beach," he said simply. I grinned.

"I don't have a bathing suit though, Baby," I said, frowning.

"I bought you some suits yesterday. You can try them on in my room and pick the one you like," he said.

I squealed. I kissed him. He deepened the kiss, caressing my tongue with his. My core moistened. Thaddeus was erect under the bathwater. He was so huge. I stroked his c**k with my hands. I couldn't wrap my hand around it because it was too thick. He groaned, leaning backwards as I stroked him. Making

him groan like that was making me wet too. I wanted to sit on his huge c**k and ride it, feeling all the pleasure and the pain as he stretched me to my limit. I couldn't though. I wanted to put it in my mouth and feel how smooth it was against my tongue. I wanted to swallow his c*m while I looked him in the eyes. I wanted to sit on his handsome face. Ugh. My mind had become so dirty.

I kept stroking him, steadily quickening the pace. I squeezed his shaft and ran my nails against his skin with every stroke. He gripped the sides of the bathtub. I grinned

devilishly at him, moving my hands faster and faster. I was bouncing up and down in the water. He succumbed to me. He came, causing the water to become milky. I grinned at him and he kissed me gently.

“Friday, you’ll be the death of me,” he said against my lips. I giggled.

“Why did you wear that tiny thing yesterday? Was that to torture me?” Asked Thaddeus.

Guilt enveloped me.

“Yeah, it was,” I admitted. The hurt of Thaddeus leaving me confused after our last date came hurtling back. “You left me lying on my front with no explanation and then you wanted to spend the last two hours of our day with Beta Theo,” I whined.

Thaddeus chuckled sadly.

“I pushed you too far, Friday, Baby, I’m sorry. I thought I could handle pushing the limits of the challenge like that but I couldn’t. When I caught sight of how delicious you looked under me, wet for me, I wanted to claim you. I had spent all my self-control for the day. I’m an alpha, Friday, sometimes my beast overpowers me. I fled so I wouldn’t hurt you or mess up the challenge,” he sad, pleading with me with his blue eyes. His eyes were the softest thing about him. Everything else was completely hardened and masculine.

“I understand,” I said softly, feeling even guiltier now that I had an explanation for his sudden change of mood that day.

“You never actually got that hair cut,” I said, laughing. “The one that brought me to you.”
“You’re free to groom me,” he said, rubbing his chin.

“No, I love your hair long like this and your beard, even though it tickles. You’re like a gorgeous caveman,” I joked.

Thaddeus nuzzled my nose with his. I loved that. Werewolves did it all the time to show affection between mates and sometimes close family members. I was always left out of those kinds of things. My parents would nuzzle my brothers when we were children and turn to me in disgust and order me to go clean something. A daughter was no better than a maid in their eyes. They had never wanted one. They had three strong sons. What need had they for a daughter?

“What’s troubling you?” Asked Thaddeus.

“I just...I was thinking about my childhood. Got distracted for a second. You know, you’d make a great Dad,” I said, smiling at the thought.

“That’s why when this is all over, I’ll wait no time putting cubs in you,” he murmured, drawing me to him. I shivered in delight. I had missed him.

I Thaddeus wrapped me in a warm robe and took me to his room to try on the bathing suits he had gotten me. The first one was a low cut black one piece with cut-outs at the side. And he had thought my outfit yesterday was skimpy? I put it on in his bathroom and shyly walked out into the bedroom. He howled like a wolf in his human form making me giggle and cover my burning cheeks.

“You are gorgeous,” he said, snatching me by the waist and plating kisses down my body. “We might have a winner already but I need to see you in all of them. I’ve been anticipating my private modelling show all night.”

I tried on a canary yellow bikini that was surprisingly cute. The bottoms were cheeky but not thin enough to be a thong and the top actually had little puff sleeves that made it seem so girlish and innocent. Thaddeus played with the sleeves and my hair, circling me like he was a Lion and I was a deer.

“You like this one?” I asked nervously in response to him being so quiet.

“This model show is not a good idea. I’ve lost interest in the beach,” he said, trying to untie my top.

I playfully hit him and ran back to the bathroom. The next one was a sparkly pink bikini that was so shimmery I looked like a disco ball. I wiggled about in the bathroom mirror watching it glimmer.

Thaddeus chuckled when I strutted out dramatically in it. He pulled me onto him on the bed, making me straddle him. He kissed my lips, nibbling my lower lip.

“This one is blinding like your beauty,” he said.

I grinned at him. He was too much but I adored that about him too. There were two more to try on: a red bikini that left little to the imagination and a purple one-piece that ended in a thong at the bottom half. He pulled me under the covers and tried to trap me there when he saw the red bikini and he slapped my butt cheeks while I squealed in surprise for the purple one-piece. Thaddeus had been no help whatsoever He liked everything and every swimsuit made him horny. Honestly if I wore a T-shirt with a stain on it (as long as it did not belong to Maze, that would make Thaddeus horny. He made me feel so beautiful and sexy, things I never saw myself as. I picked the yellow one because the one-pieces were kind of constricting and I liked the puff sleeves, it was unusual like me. He grinned at my choice, picked me up bridal style and spun me around a few times. I squealed, giggling.

My heart sank a little bit when my little Friday never showed up for breakfast in the Alpha Dining Room. Thaddeus was also a no-show confirming that they were together, starting their day early. If that was the way he wanted to play, tomorrow morning I would go to Friday’s room and take her straight to the date. We could have breakfast elsewhere.

Last night, I'd made Friday c*m, something I had wanted to do since the first time I'd laid eyes on her. I'd also had the privilege of seeing her splattered with my seed, a vision I had dreamt of since that fateful night at her cottage. I kept replaying it over and over in my mind. I should have taken more time to make that decision.

Nevertheless, Friday and I had made bounds and leaps of progress yesterday. We really connected and all because of a skimpy little ensemble that made my inner wolf go crazy. I was not able to hide my yearning for her any longer. I wanted her beautiful legs wrapped around my waist as I buried myself to the hilt in her. I wanted to see her flush and scream. I wanted my seed inside of her. I wanted to look at her belly and see it swollen with my heir.

I wondered how she felt. Surely she felt something towards me. She was slowly letting down the guard she had put up since my rejection. Fang was staring at me from across the table. He seemed disgruntled due to his sister's absence. All of a sudden, he was brother of the year. I did not buy it. Their relationship was too dysfunctional to be healed overnight like that.

I had a question about the challenge rules but I could not ask her brother, my Beta. Sure, they had a terrible relationship but it would be too awkward. I excused myself from the table. Theo was there too and he was deep in conversation with Fang. I found Slogan Farce, my Gamma, on the ground floor with a few other high ranking pack warriors who greeted me with reverence.

"Gamma Slogan," I said, smiling. "Alpha Maze," he replied with a little nod of his head.

Here went nothing.

"I have to ask you something of a delicate nature," I said.

Slogan followed me out of the pack house and to the edge of the woods. I really did not want to be overheard. Slogan was ten years my senior so he would be more familiar with the pack laws despite me outranking him as the Alpha.

"Regarding the challenge rules," I began hesitantly. Slogan nodded encouragingly.

"What is the verdict on...oral and anal stx?" I said, lowering my voice for the final four words.

Slogan raised his eyebrows and then shocked me by tossing his head back and disturbing the silence of the woods with his booming laughter. A flock of birds in a tree nearby flew away. I looked at him indignantly.

"Wow, Luna Friday really has her hands full doesn't she between you and Thaddeus, two animalistic alphas. I wonder if she gets a moment of peace," mused Slogan.

"Any way, I'm sure she enjoys herself. What girl wouldn't?" He asked.

Friday had certainly enjoyed herself last night. I hoped she was not enjoying herself too much right now with Thaddeus.

“The rules define mating as penetration that can potentially result in conception,” he explained. “Meaning acts which cannot impregnate the female are technically allowed if permitted by her, of course,” Slogan said, rubbing his bearded chin.

I smiled, anticipating my next date with Friday. Finally, I would taste her sweetness at its core. My let me take her from penina like inat. Inat was such a graphic act for a virgin like Friday. She had not even been broken in traditionally yet.

“I doubt even an Alpha could convince a girl to doggy-style just like that but no girl is gonna turn down oral,” he said, winking.

My face felt hot at the bluntness of his words. I had never heard my Gamma speak like this before but I certainly had never attempted such a conversation with him before. Werewolves generally had high libidos, the higher the rank the more insatiable. As Alphas, Thaddeus and I naturally craved a Luna. The bond between Luna and Alpha was stronger than most if not all other mate bonds. No wonder my father never truly relinquished his hold on Friday’s mother. I felt sad for my own mother, realising in a werewolf sense that she was not truly the fated Luna. Friday’s Mom was. A true Luna was also able to ignore Alpha commands because she was the same rank as her male counterpart. I had never tried to command Friday in my Alpha voice and I never wanted to do any such thing. Her natural choices and decisions fascinated me. I returned to the Alpha floor and looked in my wardrobe. I found what I was looking for, silk ties. I had a

pendant for black silk ties. I took out five of them, running my fingers along the smooth material, ensuring that they were soft enough for my delicate Friday. They would be used to tie both wrists and both ankles to the bed and to blindfold her. I had no intention of actually leaving the pack house tomorrow. I had also promised her a spanking and I intended to deliver just that.

Thaddeus’ POV

I drove Friday to a very peculiar private beach. She gasped when she saw it: pink sand. The pink sand gave way to cerulean waters. The shells scattered across the scene were also brightly coloured. Friday began to collect shells. I loved her childlike innocence and her sense of wonder. When she was satisfied

her collection, I picked her up and she wrapped her arms and legs around me. I walked with her into the cool water. Small waves lapped at Friday’s back. She squealed. I was already painfully hard. I allowed my hard c**k to rub against the front of her bikini bottoms, making her moan. I let her down so that the top half of her body was floating in the water, her gorgeous tresses fanned out around her. Her legs were still wrapped around my waist.

Friday closed her eyes, seeming truly content to stay in this position. She sighed happily as I started rocking my hips against her p***y. She whimpered softly as I untied her bikini bottoms. I had said I would leave all her pretty little holes alone but in Friday's presence, my wolf and I were both mush. I tied her bottoms to her wrist so it would not float away and be lost at sea. She shivered as the cool water lapped at

her exposed p***y.

I bent my head, and licked her sweet p***y. A loud moan escaped her lips. I continued to lap at her folds, tasting salt water and sweet Friday. She arched her back. She attempted to pull her p***y away from me and immediately and instinctively pinched her clit making her squeal. I took her clit into my mouth to soothe her. She was caressing her breasts, lost in all the sensations. I inserted a finger into her p***y. She cried out. I had to be very careful with her virgin p***y. I could not break her hymen. I decided to finger her behind's tight opening instead while I ate her p***y. She was so tiny that I could cover her entire vulva with

my mouth. Every lick of my tongue parted her folds, caressing the entire vulva. She was squirming and wiggling. She began to plead. My d**k was impossibly hard as I watched her lose control. I sucked her entire vulva, swirling my tongue around her clit. Her p***y was getting progressively pinker and more swollen. I nibbled and nipped at her folds, eliciting little screams of surprise.

"Thaddeus," she whimpered, her brown doe eyes regarding me as she bit her lip.

I locked eyes with her, ensuring she was watching me eat her out. It turned me on having her watch me suck and lick her vulva. I tongue-fucked the entrance of her sweet p***y, prompting her to shriek. She waist pressing her p y to my face. She covered her burning cheeks as she started rocking her nips, moving against my face.

"Don't you dare c*m yet! I'm not finished with you. I will tell you when to c*m," I warned her. "Yes," she said meekly.

I continued my onslaught of kisses, licks and nips until I worked her up into a frenzy. Her legs were shaking. I kissed her trembling inner thighs.

"c*m, now!" I instructed as I sucked her clit as though I was trying to draw her soul from her body. She screamed. Tears streamed down her face. More tears would follow as I decided then and there I would teach Friday how to deep throat.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 22

Chapter 22: Thaddeus' Teaching

Friday's POV

My legs were still wobbly when I got back to the pack house. I had Thaddeus' T-shirt on over my yellow bikini as I crept quietly up the stairs to the Alpha Floor. I didn't want to run into Maze and experience a repeat of this morning when Thaddeus had been angry to see me in Maze's T-shirt. It would be Maze's turn to be angry to find me Thaddeus' T-shirt if he spotted me. I made it to my room. I sighed in relief as I shut the door. Thaddeus had told me there would be another surprise after dinner. After dinner surprises with Thaddeus were always s****. I smirked to myself. I was so happy he had forgiven me for getting close with Maze.

As I showered my mind raced. The images of the day flitted through my mind. Thaddeus' rippling muscles, the pink sand, the blue waters, my bright yellow bikini, Thaddeus' mouth on my most intimate area. I sighed as the warm water washed over me. I did not even hear him coming in.

Thaddeus' POV

I had always prided myself on having great restraint as a powerful alpha over my inner wolf but soft and sweet Friday unleashed the beast in me so easily. I had said we would continue after dinner but as

(to my room, I wanted to be with Friday again. Her smell, taste, softness, beauty and melodious moans were drugs to me and I was an addict.

I had initially joined Alpha Maze and some warriors on the ground floor. Their conversation was impossibly dull. I soon found myself following a sneaky Friday up the stairs. She was tiptoeing as if sneaking home like a rebellious teenager. She was so adorable. I wondered who she was hiding from, Fangor Maze, and why.

I let her shut her bedroom door. I waited a few moments and then crept in. I found her in her shower, in all her naked glory, a vision of loveliness. I stripped and then stepped into the shower behind her, snaking my arms around her waist. She gave a squeal of surprise but quickly relaxed, realising it was me. She grinned at me, her eyes a gleam as she turned around and leant in for a kiss. I crashed my mouth against hers greedily. She still tasted of salt from the seawater along with her usual sweetness. Her core had been just as deliciously sweet and tender earlier as I had expected and her reaction to my worship of her had been a sight to behold.

"Did you have fun at the beach?" I asked, nuzzling my nose against hers as we broke apart.

She nodded emphatically and wrapped her arms around my neck, sighing happily. I lifted her off her feet and she wrapped her golden legs around me. I chuckled, pressing my forehead against hers.

"Friday?" I said.

She seemed distracted. Her eyes were cast downwards on my hard member pressed against her tummy. I smirked. That brought us to our next lesson.

“Hey!” I said, more demanding. Her brown eyes met my blue ones. “Yes, Thaddeus,” she responded sweetly. “Are you ready to return the favour?” I asked, grinning.

She seemed confused for a second, c****g her head to the side, thinking. Then, understanding coloured her expression.

“Good girl,” I murmured. “Get on your knees.”

I placed her on her feet gently. Friday swiftly knelt down on the wet tiles as water continued to stream down and from the sides at us. She eyed my huge member hungrily.

“Are you ready to learn?” I asked. “Yes, Thaddeus!” She said eagerly. My name from her lips was music to my ears. “Ok, Baby, remember what you did in the bathtub earlier?” She nodded. “Start like that,” I instructed.

She quickly placed both hands on my erect c**k as one of her hands was too small to wrap all the way around it. She moved her hands up and down the long shaft, using her nails to gently trace patterns on my skin. I groaned. My legs trembled a little. This little wolf-less girl could easily bring a seven-foot alpha like me to my knees. Some pre-cum dribbled out of the engorged head of my c**k. Friday licked her lips.

“You wanna taste it, Baby?” I asked Friday. “Yes, please, Thaddeus,” she said sweetly. Inodded and she quickly and eagerly licked the tip of my c**k. I moaned. “Let’s see if you can fit it in your mouth, Baby,” I suggested. She looked at me, a tiny beauty, on her knees, her doe eyes wide. Friday’s POV

The strangest thing happened. I sensed Thaddeus coming long before he snuck up behind me. I somehow heard his silent footsteps. It was like I could feel the air in the room that was displaced by his movements. Maybe it was my imagination. When he finally wrapped his arms around me from behind. I squealed in excitement. I quickly turned around, wondering if he intended to play with my behind some more. The thought of that made me impossibly nervous and extremely excited at the same time, but

Thaddeus had other ideas.

Before I knew it I was on my knees, licking the tip of his huge c**k, tasting his yummy pre-cum. He asked me if I wanted to fit it all in my mouth. I regarded him with wide eyes. I doubted I could but I would give it my all. I wanted to do to Thaddeus what he had done to me earlier.

I took the head of his hard, large member into my mouth. His girth and length were intimidating. Thaddeus bunched my wavy dark hair up holding it in a ponytail, urging me forwards. I took him into my mouth inch by inch. I spluttered and gagged on his c**k as it neared the back of my throat. He was so huge! My eyes watered. I locked eyes with him as tears streamed down my face. He was looking at me adoringly. Encouraged by this, I took all of him, resisting the urge to gag. His c**k was so smooth. His delicious smell and taste were addictive.

Thaddeus started guiding me using my hair. He thrust his c**k gently into my mouth. I moaned and the vibration of the sound against his c**k made him groan. He was speeding my mouth, his huge c**k thrusting in and out, f**cking my mouth and throat. I was shocked at how excited this made me. My p**y was dripping. My juices ran down my inner thighs along with the warm shower water. I spluttered and tears continued to stream down my face. Thaddeus paused but I gave him a thumbs-up and he chuckled and continued. He was moving impossibly fast now, not quite at werewolf speed because he was careful not to hurt me. I sucked his thick, long, beautiful c**k as hard as I could, relishing the taste. My hands were grabbing his butt cheeks as they clenched and released. I pressed him into me and sucked him harder and he thrust faster. I heard him groan and then grunt. I knew what would happen. His c**m hit the back moun, my cheeks punted out a little because of his huge load or C min my mouin.

“Swallow,” he said sternly.

I gulped it all down and he looked at me like I was a masterpiece and he an art collector. I was exhausted. He lifted me up easily and finished washing both of us off. He moved a little more slowly than was used to. I had drained him both literally and figuratively. I giggled to myself as he bundled me in warm towels and started drying us both off.

“What’s so funny, little Luna?” He said softly, his blue eyes warm and sleepy. “It’s a secret,” I lied, not wanting to reveal my dirty thoughts yet.

He chuckled and kissed me gently. He dressed me in my night gown and he put on a robe. He snuggled me under my covers in the dark, nuzzling me and stroking my hair. He massaged my back as I drifted off to sleep.

Theo’s POV

Fang was being weird: well, weirder than usual. He had gone all day while Thaddeus and Friday had been at the beach. I hoped he had not tried to follow them. Thad mind-linked Thaddeus just in case and my bro assured me everything had went smoothly, remarking that Friday was currently asleep in his arms and a good student. I smirked. He had certainly wasted no time. I was actually glad the challenge stopped those alphas from rushing things with Friday even more. She was very inexperienced and seemed

genuinely sweet. I definitely wanted her to be the Berryndale Luna. She had a lot of growing up to do but she would do so gracefully. I had a good feeling about it.

Finally, Fang, Friday's odd elder brother, returned to the pack house. He was wearing a ton of cologne. I could scarcely stand the stench. He was hiding something, some scent he did not want any of the other werewolves to pick up on. I sat with him in a library on the Beta floor.

"What's up? Missed you today?" lied, but he had been clinging to me, Thaddeus and Friday recently and suddenly he disappeared. Something was wrong.

Fang laughed humourlessly.

"I was visiting a friend," he said serenely but I could see beads of perspiration forming on his temples. Alarm bells went off in my head.

Fang's POV

I snuck back into the pack house hoping the cologne I had practically bathed in covered the stench. Any Marigold werewolf who smelt vampire on me would be livid. There was no fraternising with them in our pack. As a Beta, I was able to leave the fortress that was Marigold as I pleased. Berryndale was the neighbouring town and pack-lands. I had stumbled upon a strange woman in a bar there. I could tell by her pallor and her smell that she was a high-born vamp. She had glared at me, realising I was the Marigold Beta Wolf. A thought had occurred to me.

Flashback (earlier today) "Excuse me, Miss, what do vampires know about Berryndale and Marigold?" I said. A weird question but I had my reasons. She raised a thin blond eyebrow.

"We know that they are allies. Berryndale allows vampires on their lands within reason but Marigold has no tolerance for them," she muttered, regarding me pointedly.

"And you know what's happening right now between Marigold and Berryndale?" I questioned.

She narrowed her eyes and then smirked. "I know a certain wolf-less she-wolf is the prize for either Alpha as they compete for her affection. Every creature within miles and miles has heard of that. It's quite the story. Your sister, no?" She said, though her expression told me she knew the answer.

She seemed taken aback and a little frightened. The Van Der Windt Family hated and were hated by werewolves because their ancestors had kept hundreds of kidnapped werewolves and even humans as mistreated servants centuries ago. The head of the family, "Vampire King", Victor Van Der Windt, had an obsession with werewolves still to this day. The age-old and powerful family believed humans and werewolves should

serve vampires. Since the captive werewolves had been freed about four hundred years ago, the family had lived mostly in the shadows, still wealthy and still at the top of a coven of close-minded vampires. More open-minded vampires avoided them.

The vamp moved to leave. I stopped her in her tracks with another question.

“What would you say if I told you / wanted to get rid of my darling sister?” I asked, aware / was on dangerous grounds.

She stopped and turned slowly, her movements graceful like a prima-ballerina. A slow malicious smile formed on her cold but beautiful face.

“I would say...my name is Katrina Van Der Windt, and it is a pleasure to meet you!”

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 23

Chapter 23: Blindfolded by a Beast

Maze's POV

I awoke at dawn, showered and changed into a black shirt and black pants. I was a bit hesitant to wake Friday up at this hour. I was not sure if she were a morning lark or a night owl. She did seem cheery at breakfast time so perhaps she was an early riser. I knocked on her door. There was no answer. She was probably still asleep. I sighed. I had missed her yesterday at breakfast. Thaddeus had started his date early yesterday. I decided to do something a tad bit mischievous. I had a master-key. I used it to unlock the door.

Friday was sleeping soundly, bundled up in the covers. She was so beautiful. I just admired for a few moments. I gently stroked her wavy hair and trailed my fingertips on her cheek. She stirred a little and then slowly opened her eyes. She yawned and stretched, groaning. She blinked at me in surprise.

“Maze?” She said. “Hey,” I whispered, smiling. “Good morning, sorry to wake you.” She beamed at me and I felt my pulse quicken. “That’s ok. Good morning, Maze!”

“How did you sleep, Baby?” I practically purred. I was falling so hard for Friday and it scared me a little.

“Ok, I guess. It gets a little cold,” she said, pouting. She was such a little tease. She knew I would love to sneak in at night to warm her up. “Are you ready for our date, Princess?” I asked. She nodded sweetly looking up at me with her big doe eyes widened. “Where are we going?” She asked excitedly. I chuckled. I could not help but smirk. “Absolutely nowhere!” I said grinning mischievously. “Huh?” She replied. “You’ll see,” I said simply. I led Friday to my room and locked the door. She grinned when she saw the table in my room set for sweet nonsense she liked to eat for breakfast:

powdered donuts, chocolate chip muffins, chocolate chip waffles, chocolate chip pancakes. Friday had a fixation with chocolate chips. I begrudgingly made her morning coffee sweet and milky. She sipped it happily.

“Thaddeus stole you early yesterday and I intend to do the same today,” I said with a smile.

Friday grinned mid-waffle. She ate them with maple syrup, salted butter and whipped cream with extra chocolate chips sprinkled on top. I had made myself a solemn oath that I was not going to criticise Friday today at all even if she ate an entire bowl of sugar with a spoon or behaved like a little brat. I actually sort of liked when she behaved like a little brat. That reminded me of what I had on the agenda today.

“You know I always keep my promises, Friday,” I said softly. “Yeah?” Replied Friday hesitantly. She prompted me with her eyes to continue. I licked my lips, looking at her, “I promised you a spanking, remember?” Fang’s POV

I was convinced that Friday would bring misfortune upon the Fenestra Family regardless of which pups were born. It seemed as if fate would put part of the blame on us for making her mate living in Marigold. I sighed, gazing out at the train tracks. My car was parked but I was still nervously clutching the steering wheel. Katrina Van Der Windt had agreed to meet me here by the abandoned railway.

The air felt colder all of a sudden and I knew the vamp must be close by. There was a knock on my car window. Katrina was standing there. Damn, she was stealthy. I had not even heard her approach. Nothing gave her away besides the temperature change which was uncontrollable. She looked even paler than usual. I let her into the car. She sat in the passenger seat.

“Are you sure about this?” Asked Katrina.

“No hello, how are you?” I chuckled. “Don’t play games, Beta!” She said sharply. I could tell she did not trust me. It would seem like a thinly-veiled trap. Why would she be helping when my pack was thriving and her people were barely surviving, forced to live in the shadows? Sure they still had their wealth but their numbers were depleted, their name was sullied.

“I don’t want her killed, I just want her out of the picture,” I reiterated. Katrina’s POV

The Marigold Beta struck me as a fool. Who would hand over their future Luna to their enemy? She was not just his fellow pack member, she was also his younger sister. Sometimes the ties that bind choked the life out of you. If she was successfully snatched from the two Alphas, both would be devastated, vulnerable. It would be the perfect time to attack. I doubted Fang fully understood the implications and the consequences of his actions but I was not his mother so it was not my job to explain it to him.

Theo's POV

Fang had been missing in action these days. I knew he was up to something but I was not sure what it was. He had even toned it down a bit when it came to his concerned big brother act. I hoped that whatever was amiss was something manageable. Fang was more of a nuisance than a formidable foe. Fallon and Fargo were at the pack house today as if we needed more of the Fenestra family's disfunction. The twins bickered relentlessly over every topic imaginable at the Alpha Dining Table. Thaddeus looked at them, his eyebrows raised. I knew he was probably thinking of his own identical twin brothers, Timothy and Titus. I could not wait to be back in Berryndale surrounded by familiar faces.

Friday, Maze and Fang were all missing at breakfast and Thaddeus was seething. I could tell he was trying to play it cool but it irked him. He was so possessive of his little Luna. I knew Fang was not with them. I had seen him start his car around five in the morning so Maze and Friday were definitely alone together so to speak.

Friday's POV

I bit my lip nervously. My stomach clenched. My flower wept in anticipation. Maze had given me explicit instructions to shower and then put on his black t-shirt and lie on the bed. When he walked back into the room, I was surprised to find that he was in a tuxedo. He looked dashing handsome.

"Why so formal?" I asked, grinning.

He smirked. "You will address me as Sir or Daddy from henceforth," he said sternly, pausing pointedly, regarding me expectantly with his grey eyes.

"Yes, Sir," I said sweetly. I liked the playful and devious side of Maze.

"I need you to think of a safe word. If you want me to stop at any time, you say your safe word. Have you decided on a word, Princess?" He cooed.

Maze's grey eyes were really bright and excited. I realised he much preferred being called "Daddy" over being called "Sir" though he gave me both options.

"And what might that word be, Princess?" Purred Maze.

"Patience," I said softly. It was the main thing I needed from a mate. I was sitting up in the middle of Maze's Egyptian cotton sheets.

"Patience it is," replied Maze with a smile. He pulled five silk ties out of his pocket. He tied my limbs, one to each bed post so that I was spread out forming an X on the bed. Lastly, he gently blindfolded me. I stifled a moan. He had not even done anything to me

yet. I felt sharp claws run down my knees. I squirmed. Something warm and wet followed that pathway. Maze's tongue?

I felt the cold air tickle my upper thighs and tummy as Maze lifted my T-shirt slowly. I heard a sharp intake of breath and I knew he was affected by how damp my red lace underwear was. I felt his breath tickle my bellybutton. I squealed. Maze chuckled. He peppered my abdomen with open-mouthed kisses. Everything was more sensitive because of the blindfold. He softly kissed my inner thighs licking the creases between my pelvis and my thighs. I moaned. He kissed me between my thighs through the fabric of my underwear. I was thrashing a little against the silk ties.

"Princess," said Maze, his voice husky, "Are you ready for Daddy to taste you?" "Yes, please, Daddy," I said shakily.

With one swift motion, Maze ripped my underwear off. I gasped as cold air hit my most sensitive area. I felt his large warm hands on my inner thighs as he held me still. I was panting and he had not even begun. It was going to be a long and arduous day and I had a feeling I would love every second of it.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 24

Chapter 24: b**m with a Beast

Friday's POV

I could feel Maze trailing his fingers along my folds, parting them gently. I braced myself. I felt Maze's tongue lick a broad strip of my vulva.

"Oh! Maze!" I moaned. He pinched my inner thigh, making me squeal. "Sorry, Daddy," I cried quickly realising my mistake.

"That's one," he said. "One what?" I asked, confused. "Daddy?" I quickly added. I could not see him but I could picture him smirking, his grey eyes bright and filled with mischief.

"One spanking on your delicious tight little bum when I flip you over. Every time you do something wrong I'll add one. When the day is almost over, you'll be spanked, little Princess," Maze said, his voice raspy and deep.

I bit my lip. My flower was weeping. I hoped he would comfort me and baby me after the spanking.

Maze breathed me in. He half-buried his nose in me. I shivered as his tongue found my entrance. He entered me with his tongue, darting it in and out while using his fingers to caress my clit in a circular motion. I moaned and arched my back. I instinctively rocked my hips against his face. Maze had me gripped by the hips so I could not wiggle away

from his torturous tongue. He began sucking and licking my clit. My thighs were over his strong shoulders and his face was nestled between my thighs. He took my entire vulva into his hot large mouth. I saw stars underneath the blindfold. He very carefully prodded my tight back opening. I heard a squirting g sound then he put something cold between my butt cheeks. I sighed as he used his index finger to pump my anus while he continued eating me out. I lost it. I came, drenching his handsome face in my juices. He lapped them up eagerly.

Maze slid the blindfold off and pressed his lips to mine. I tasted myself on him. I remained tied up. He had a small black notebook with him. He was grinning at me.

“What is that Sir?” I asked curiously.

He seemed regretful that he mentioned using the term sir at all.

“It’s a list of your transgressions,” he said smirking. They were all trumped up charges, some completely fabricated by Maze. Some were real like my skimpy grey outfit.

Maze was looking at me hungrily again. I wriggled about to get my scent to waft towards him on. Maze fidgeted uncomfortably but I could sense he was aroused. Before I knew it, he was back between my legs, making me scream his name and arch my back all over again. The blindfold was on again. I felt Maze’s lips moving against mine and I eagerly moved mine, matching his movements. Maze groaned into my mouth. Our breath mixed and mingled. I sighed happily. My wrists and ankles were becoming a little sore.

“It’s time for your punishment, Princess,” murmured Maze, bending down to lick my would-be marking spot.

“Ok,” I said breathlessly.

I smirked, “I don’t know,” I said, grinning, shrugging defiantly. “Hmm that’s twelve,” said Maze. “What?! We’re up to two!” I protested. “Not when you count past misbehaviour,” said Maze sternly.

I bit my lip as Maze untied me and flipped me over to lie on my tummy. The cool air hitting my back felt nice. He retied my limbs. “Don’t forget your safe word,” said Maze softly as he kissed the nape of my neck and the space between my shoulder blades. I was blindfolded still. Maze was kneading my bottom, continually massaging it. I groaned.

“You have a lot of tension here, Princess,” he murmured. “Ready?”

“Ready as I’ll ever be, Daddy,” I replied. I could feel the displaced air as Maze raised and lowered his hand with just enough force to make my butt cheeks quiver at the impact of the smack. I squealed and my core moistened itself. It did not actually hurt.

The second smack made me clamp my thighs together as it was arousing me. The third gave me a mini-orgasm. I groaned. Maze massaged my butt cheeks, seemingly worried, misunderstanding my groan.

“Just say your word and we’ll stop Princess,” he murmured, his mouth pressed against my butt cheeks. He had started to plant kisses on them in between smacks. 1 “Keep going, Daddy,” I insisted.

By the time we were at six, he had his face between my butt cheeks and his tongue darting in and out of my behind. I wriggled a lot. He put a stop to my movements with the seventh smack. I moaned. He squeezed my cheeks making me whimper. He playfully nipped at me. I squealed and he laughed. That last five to make the dozen were much lighter. I could tell my bum would probably be a little pink and he was worried. Maze had introduced me to a kink I did not know I had. I liked to be spanked. He untied me and I went limp in his arms.

“You all right, Princess?” He asked as he carried me to the bathroom.

“Mmmhmm,” I said, nodding. “Yes, Daddy.”

He chuckled. He ran us a warm bubble bath. He lathered and massaged my skin until I was putty in his hands. I crashed my lips against his, tangling my fingers in his hair. Maze washed me off and helped me get dressed for dinner even though we would be having it in his room again. The food was delicious as always and when I was done stuffing my face, Maze carried me bridal style back to my room. I rubbed the huge bulge straining against his pants as he lay me down to sleep, realising I did not get a chance to please him today.

“It’s almost midnight, Baby. See you on the day after tomorrow, Princess,” he promised, grabbing my hand and kissing each fingertip.

I nodded, yawning, and soon fell asleep. Maze’s POV

My beautiful little Friday had done exceptionally well today. I was so proud of her. I was not expecting her to be comfortable with my kinks and I was prepared to forgo the whole exercise if she protested but Friday was full of surprises. I watched her drift off to sleep. I sighed. I still thought often about that night when I rejected her. I wished I had not acted so hastily. Now, I was fighting for Friday. I could not imagine losing her. It had hit me recently how miserable my father must have been. Being so close to his mate all those years but not being able to actually be with her must have been torture. It made sense to me why he could never really be a good husband to my mother. He was a hostage in a sense, under duress for the duration of the marriage. I kissed

“Sleep dreams, Luna,” I whispered.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 25

Chapter 25: Friday Falls

Thaddeus' POV

I had not even glimpsed my little mate, Friday, yesterday so I woke up rather disgruntled. I went straight to her room and was surprised to find her up and dressed at this early hour. She was in a short-sleeved mini black dress with her waves tousled and billowing all around her. She flung herself at me and I scooped her up eagerly. I placed a chaste kiss to her lips.

"Maze hid you from me yesterday," I said, grumbling inwardly. She kissed my nose, my cheeks and my eyelids. "I missed you," she said simply.

"I missed you too," I murmured. If Maze insisted on monopolising his time with Friday, I would do the same.

"I have a fun day planned," I said, chuckling. Friday's POV

Thaddeus came to my room early and I was thrilled to see him. I drank a cookies n'cream Frappuccino he had brought me while he drove me to the location of our date. I really did need to cut back on the sugar come to think of it. Thaddeus was driving away from the centre of the town. We passed fields and lush greenery. Eventually he turned onto a long private driveway. A huge ranch-style house loomed in the distance. I gasped when I saw them. There were the most gorgeous horses prancing around the field in front of the house. Some were jet black and gleaming. Others were as white as untouched snow.

Thaddeus opened my door for me. "My parents own a couple ranches and this is one of them," he explained, grinning at how excited I was.

"Have you ever ridden a horse before?" He asked. "No, but I've ridden a wolf," I said innocently. He smirked. Thaddeus led me over to the field where the horses trotted to and fro. "Pick a horse," he instructed. "That one!" I said, pointing to a very shiny completely black horse. Thaddeus was hesitant. "That one is a stallion," he said.

Stallions were difficult to control because they were male horses who were not castrated and therefore more aggressive due to the hormones they had.

"I can handle it!" I insisted. "If you say so, little Luna," he said, chuckling.

Thaddeus saddled up the stallion who was called Blackjack. I was so excited. Thaddeus also rode a stallion, a brown one called Brownie. These names were not that creative but the horses were gorgeous. I followed Thaddeus' lead. He was holding the reigns for both horses so we could ride them side by side.

"Do your twin brothers have mates?" I asked him. "No not yet, do yours?" Thaddeus asked.

I snorted. "Definitely not and they both say they don't want a mate," I said. Fallon and Fargo were nicer to me than Fang was but they were also much more childish than Fang. They argued incessantly

"You know identical twins and triplets usually share just one mate because they were once one fertilised egg that split into two or three," explained Thaddeus.

I was aware of the sharing a mate thing because of my twin brothers. They could not share anything without throwing temper tantrums so it made sense that they did not want a mate they would have to share.

"My brothers hate that fact," I told Thaddeus.

"Timothy wants a mate really badly. He's a hopeless romantic like me I guess. Titus, on the other hand, couldn't be bothered. I actually dined with your twin bros yesterday," said Thaddeus grinning.

I groaned. "Were they awful company?" "I prefer them to Fang," Thaddeus said, shrugging. I laughed. "That's not much of a compliment. Do the twins have a problem with the actual sharing part?"

"No," said Thaddeus. "It's not that. Titus doesn't want a mate because he thinks being fated is like being forced into a relationship and anytime you tell Titus what to do, he is sure to do the opposite."

I smiled. I was really looking forward to leaving Marigold a few days from now and meeting Thaddeus' family and his pack members.

"I can't believe there are open-minded packs out there where me being wolf-less wouldn't stop me from being welcomed into the pack," I said more to myself than to Thaddeus.

Thaddeus smiled sadly. "I'm sorry I didn't find you sooner." "It's not your fault!" I said quickly.

Thaddeus and I rode through a private trail where flowering vines wrapped around the trees on either side. I had an idea. Not a smart one but an idea none the less.

"Let's race!" I said to Thaddeus snatching my own reign from him and galloping off on the horse. "No! Friday! Wait!" Thaddeus yelled.

He tailed me. I encouraged Blackjack to run faster. Thaddeus sped up. I giggled playfully and made Blackjack take a sharp turn. That was a mistake. The horse stopped

suddenly, whinnying. The horse raised its front legs and tossed me off of it. I hit the ground with a thud. I saw dark spots clouding my vision.

A mere split-second later, I was in Thaddeus' arms. He was caressing me, checking me carefully for bruises. I moaned. My body throbbed, Thaddeus scooped me up and put me in the car. He sped back to the packhorse. He carried me in. Theo came rushing towards us and Thaddeus sent him to find the pack doctors and nurses. I sighed, holding onto the Thaddeus. His warmth was comforting and kept me from feeling the pain. Maze came into view, concern evident in his expression.

"What happened?" Asked Maze.

"We went horseback riding and she fell off her horse," said Thaddeus, his voice and expression pained.

"It was my fault," I told Maze. "I'm sorry Thaddeus. I should not have taken off like that. I should have listened."

Thaddeus gently kissed my forehead while Maze squeezed my hand. I expected them to start arguing but they were both focused on me. The pack doctors made me get a series of X-rays. One of the bones in my left foot was broken, my 3rd metatarsal. I sighed. The doctors put a cast on me and gave me some painkillers that made me a little loopy.

I noticed Thaddeus looking so forlorn. I knew he was blaming himself for my injury. I touched his cheek with my other nana so ne would not feel lett out. He kissed my pain. uingies snot througn me at being this close to both of my alphas. Fang had just arrived at the pack house and he was busy feigning concern and looking horrified at my X-rays. The orchard smell of Maze and the rainforest smell of Thaddeus were so overpowering together. That plus the painkillers were making me hallucinate or something.

"Baby sis, we need to have a chat," Fang insisted. Don't trust him.

Huh. I shook my head. Where had that voice came from? No one else had heard it. I looked up at Thaddeus who still had his eyes closed and was holding my hand to his cheek. Maze had my other hand in both of his. He pressed his lips to my knuckles.

"Did you guys hear that?" I asked the Alphas. "She hit her head?" Maze said, looking at Thaddeus.

"No, she fell onto her left side, thank goodness. It could've been worse. She could've broken her neck," said Thaddeus, his voice cracking a little.

It was surreal to see someone as physically powerful as Thaddeus be so emotional. Maze nodded in agreement.

“At least it’s a smaller bone. It’ll heal,” Maze said. “But it’ll take weeks because she’s wolf-less. She’ll be in pain for weeks,” said Thaddeus softly.

“We have really good doctors here and I know you do too in Berryndale. They can manage the pain,” Maze said reassuring Thaddeus.

Did I just say Maze was reassuring Thaddeus? Maybe this was part of my hallucination. “Alphas, I just want to borrow my sister for one moment,” interjected Fang.

No!

“No!” I squeaked, agreeing with the voice only I could hear apparently. I hit my balled-up fist against my thigh for emphasis.

Maze snorted and Thaddeus chuckled. Fang glared at me. “She’s loopy,” Thaddeus said. “Now is not a good time, Fang.” “Another time, Fang,” agreed Maze. Thaddeus’ POV

One minute, I was looking forward to a whole day trip with Friday and the next minute I was rushing her to the pack house to get medical attention. I knew it was just a minor bone that was fractured. She would heal soon enough but I could not stand to see her in any pain. She had already been through so much and I wanted her life with me to be smooth sailings. I cursed myself for taking her on this date. I was

trying to avoid stretching my self control by staying out of the bedroom today when it came to Friday. Now, she could no longer walk for the next six weeks at least which meant nothing but resting in her bedroom. She would still be in the cast even when the challenge was over. I sighed. Maze was shockingly not being an insensitive jerk about all of this. I wondered what had gotten into him.

“So I can’t go out at all?” Friday asked the doctor.

“Of course, you can, honey,” said Doctor Tom-san, an elderly woman with cat eye glasses. “But you’ll need to keep the foot elevated and avoid too much activity.”

“It’s times like this I do actually wish I weren’t wolf less,” mumbled Friday. Maze’s POV

When I saw Thaddeus rushing into the pack house, cradling Friday and calling for the doctors, my Dut she coula not weight-pear on ner lent tool. The doctors confirmea it was broken. It would take Friday six weeks to heal. Friday lamented the fact that she was wolf-less and thus healed slowly. I stroked her hair and kissed her knuckles. I expected Thaddeus to growl at this but he was lost in his own thoughts. I made sure the doctors gave her strong pain-killers.

Friday was singing to herself. The pain-killers definitely did the trick. She pretended her hand was a microphone and extended it to Thaddeus so he could sing into it. He did not

know the song and neither did I when Friday's "microphone" reached me. She told us we were both disqualified from the competition for being underprepared and that the consolation prize was a year worth of soup. She fell asleep after that.

I walked with Thaddeus as he carried Friday up to the Alpha floor. I wished I was carrying her but it was technically still his day.

"Thanks," said Thaddeus matter-of-factly, nodding. "For what?" I asked, genuinely curious. "For not being a huge jerk about this to Friday or even to me," he said. I half-smiled. I guessed my reputation really did precede me. Friday's POV

My head was spinning. I was sandwiched between Thaddeus and Maze who both had their mouths on my neck and their fangs in my flesh. I heard a strange noise. It distracted me momentarily which was not at all an easy feat. I had fallen asleep still between my two alphas. I was nursing a plethora of hickeys and bite marks. I extricated myself to investigate. Someone was whispering. I looked around. I spotted my reflection in a nearby mirror and gasped. My brown eyes had turned black.

I awoke with a start. I was drenched in sweat. Thaddeus rushed to me and enveloped me in his arms. He stroked my hair and kissed my forehead, squeezing me tightly, cradling my head against his chest.

"Shhh, little Friday," said Thaddeus.

I looked up at him and he looked down at me. Our lips met and the electricity I had become accustomed to coursed through me as he kissed me passionately, cupping my face in his hands. I straddled him, kneeling, with my arms around his neck. We were nose to nose, forehead to forehead. My left foot was throbbing inside its cast due to the awkward position but I ignored it.

"Friday," said Thaddeus, his blue eyes anxious. "Yeah," I said softly. "I love you," he whispered.