

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 31

Chapter 31: Big Brother Beta

Theo's POV

I was standing on the porch of the pack house with a huge smile on my face as Fang parked his car. He got out looking startled to see me. My smile widened. He was freshly showered. Interesting. He went somewhere else to shower? What smell was he trying to hide from us? I highly doubted he was cheating on Astrid. Werewolves practically never cheated on their mates. If a werewolf or she-wolf was unfaithful, it was usually because they were married to someone else who was not their mate and the mistress or mister was the fated mate the wolf was craving. Astrid and Fang were fated. I had noticed her moping around lately. She was feeling neglected by our favourite secretive Beta Fang.

"Fang, my Beta brother from another she-wolf mother!" I yelled.

Fang actually rolled his eyes at me. All the perfect brother pretentiousness had been dropped. I grinned, my eyes darkening a little. The Marigold pack had never really seen the warrior side of Thaddeus or me as he was here to woo not to fight. Fang strode up the steps, neglecting to greet me. I blocked his path. He snarled at me. I laughed.

"Whoa, easy there buddy!" I exclaimed. Fang glared at me. "I'm not in the mood, Theo. It's been a long day," growled Fang.

"It has!" I agreed. "It's been terribly long and you've been gone since the crack of dawn. Friday has been worried sick."

I added that last part to jog his fake-protective big brother memory. Fang's gaze softened.

Was he faking?

"I'm sorry to have worried her. Let me pass quickly so I can go check on her," Fang said.

"She's with her two alphas now," I said dismissively. Fang narrowed his eyes. "All three of them are where exactly?"

"Upstairs in her bedroom. Heard them all laughing a little while ago," I murmured absentmindedly. "But I'm more interested in your activities Fang. Let's talk. Beta to Beta. Tell me about your long day."

Fang's POV

Friday, Thaddeus and Maze were up in her room laughing together ? So they were all getting along suddenly or was Theo just trying to f**k with me. I was in no mood for this. The moment after I had left the Van Der Windt Manor, everything in my life suddenly got ten times more complicated.

After I shook Lord Ezekiel Victor Van Der Windt's hand, I breathed a sigh of relief. We negotiated the details. What was done was done. I was to benefit greatly from all of this regardless of how it played out. The vampires had offered me asylum in case I was found out and could no longer be the Marigold Beta. If I remained undiscovered (which I hoped to high heaven / would), I would continue on as the Marigold Beta but still be added to the Vampire Council payroll as an informant. I was not too thrilled about turning traitor

for all to see so I hoped everything would go smoothly. I did not want to disgrace the Fenestra name. Friday had done enough damage to it with her wolf-less-ness and her fraternising with the neighbouring Alpha whom I was pretty sure she preferred over Maze. Maze was kind of an asshole sometimes to be fair but Friday should be accustomed to assholes by now. Marigold was a much tougher environment than Berryndale where she-wolves were babied and coddled. Just on to the side of the ground floor's main entrance. She pushed me against the wall. She was pretty strong for a female vampire but I could have easily overpowered her if I was not so highly curious. I smirked wondering what this was about. Was she about to threaten me or something? To make sure I wouldn't double DOUBLE cross them? Not quite. Her reasons were vastly different. Her cold grey eyes stared at me. She bit her lip.

"What?!" I demanded, getting annoyed. Vampires were so melodramatic.

"Ugh, I don't have all day, Katrina, tell me what..." I was cut off by Katrina crashing her lips to mine eagerly. I immediately gripped her arms and easily pushed her away from me.

I moved towards the exit of the secret side room. "Wait!" She squealed.

"What?" I asked, pained. Vampire stench would be all over me now and I felt a sharp pang of guilt already despite not instigating that kiss. Astrid was my fated mate. No one else really mattered to me in that way.

"I love you, Fang!" She squeaked, her eyes brimming with tears.

Oh good grief! She barely knew me. Maybe it was the Fenestra Family genes or something. Pheromones? First my sister had two tough alphas acting like school boys with crushes on Valentine's Day and now a Vampire Princess was trying to jump my bones. I could not overtly offend her.

“Katrina, you are very pretty, ok. There are probably tons of vampires, humans and maybe even single werewolves that would be interested in you,” tried, hoping she would calm down.

“Don’t patronise me,” she said, sniffing. “I’m not stupid. I know you have a mate...but I just want you to know I’m here for you. I won’t let anything happen to you. You’re safe here at Van Der Windt Manor with me ok. If anything fishy happens with your pack and your cover is blown, come straight to me ok?” She was pleading with me with her eyes.

I sighed. “Ok, Katrina. I’ll take care all right,” I said. “But I’m really not looking for a girlfriend. A wife is all I can handle right now,” I chuckled, thinking of Astrid’s reaction if she knew some vampire chick was hitting on me. It’d be a blood bath and Katrina reminded me of someone.

Katrina laughed sadly. “Sorry, I shouldn’t have...um...jumped on you like that. I know you’re married. I’m not that way. I just...want you to be safe.”

I nodded, feeling a little bad for the girl. She was so...naive and yet she had a fierceness to her.

“I won’t let my stepfather double-cross you or anything. And watch out for my step-brother Ezra. He’s against this whole idea. He thinks you’re a jerk for selling out your sister...but he doesn’t know you like / do,” Katrina said.

Ugh, ok.

“Ok, Katrina,” I said quickly. She moved towards me as if to hug me goodbye. She had already coated me with her scent. What was the use? I gave her a bear hug. She seemed thrilled at just that small gesture. She giggled and looked up at me, her eyes wide and hopeful. She was probably just lonely living in this house with her stepbrother and stepfather. Her mother was dead. She seemed to have no friends. She felt alone. The way she was looking at me reminded me of something.

I left hurriedly before Katrina could chain me to her bed with silver shackles or something. I was pretty sure most vamp chicks were Doms. They had that vibe. I went to my childhood home to hop in the shower. Dad was passed out drunk on the couch clutching an empty tequila bottle. I scrubbed the stench off of me. Katrina did not smell gross like the others but her scent was distinctly vampiric, the scent of a high-born. It was incriminating. I scrubbed until I was satisfied. I wrapped a towel around my waist. I anything. Gooa.

“Fang, honey? Is that you?” Called a familiar voice. “Mom?” I said. I went to my parents room and heard the master bathroom shower running. “Wait a while please, I need to talk to you,” she said.

I dressed and waited, sitting on my parent's bed. My mother came out in her robe. She seemed jumpy.

"I was surprised to find your father home. I had thought he would still be at his poker game," she said more to herself than to me.

My mom had that dullness to her natural scent that I had right now from scrubbing my skin so harshly. I raised my eyebrows. Was she hiding something? I pushed that thought away. Being sneaky made you think everyone else had secrets too. My mother took her clothes to the bathroom and dressed. She came back and sat next to me.

"Fang," said my mom hesitantly. She held my hand and ruffled my hair. "Yeah?" I asked.

"Um, remember how you told me you would drop off food for your sister on Fridays?" She recalled.

I snorted remembering one of my more ridiculous lies. "Yeah, yeah," I said quickly. "It was easy to remember to do it if I did it on Fridays." Get it, Friday, Fridays. Of course I did no such thing. I did have time to play grocery delivery boy for a wolf-less she-wolf. If I'd known she'd one day be Luna, I might have. / grumbled inwardly.

"Did you do as I asked?" My mother inquired gently, squeezing my hand. I narrowed my eyes. Good grief!

"What did Friday say?" / snapped. "She's lying, Mom. You know how conniving she can be. She loves to play victim. I could tell you all the horrible things she says about you to Maze!"

My mom flinched. "Well," she sniffled. "She wouldn't be entirely wrong. I won't be winning any Mom of the Year Awards where Friday is concerned."

My mom started crying softly. I could not take any more women crying today. Astrid and I had had a fight in the wee hours of the morning that had ended in tears. Then, Katrina professed her undying love for me in tears. Now my mother was crying over groceries and my wolf-less sister. I groaned in exasperation.

"Mom, don't cry, please," / mumbled, patting her head. Friday looked a lot like Mom.

"Fang, you didn't drop off the food, did you? Please be honest," my mom whispered, clutching a handkerchief in her hands.

I looked down at her hands, avoiding her gaze. The handkerchief was quite fancy. It had letters stitched on it. Initials. MM. Maze Mason? Her new son-in-law to be had put her up to this.

“Maze told you I didn’t feed Friday?” I asked. My mom was silent

“Who do you believe Maze or me? Your eldest son or your soon-to-be son-in-law?” I asked, my temper rising.

“I’ll believe you, whatever you tell me,” my mom said resolutely.

A pang of guilt hit me. Today was just not my day. My mother could be a little gullible, a little naive at times. Her wide-eyed expression was reminding me of Katrina and Katrina reminded me of...Friday. That was who she reminded me of! The desperation in her eyes, that yearning to be loved. That guilt thickened deeply Dunea. something not a single soul knew. Not even Friday even though it directly concerne ner. I pushed that away. I never wanted to think about that ever again. Jealousy sprang up within me and I shoved that away too.

“Fang, your eyes are black,” my mom said calmly. “There’s no need to be upset. I just want the truth.”

“I would forget sometimes to feed her,” I said, shrugging. “She’s not a fish in a tank, Fang, she’s your sister,” my mom said. I snorted. “Ok, Mom, I’m sorry,” I said smiling and standing to leave.

“Friday loves you, you know,” said my Mom. I groaned inwardly. “She really adores you. I can tell. She’s always wanted you to accept her. She’s always wanted that from all of us but especially you.”

I shut my eyes tightly.

“Please, just say you’ll try for me. To take care of your sister? Please? I won’t ask you for anything else. Just take care of Friday. She needs you so desperately. She needs her family. She needs a male figure in her life who isn’t Maze or Thaddeus. Someone to talk to and count on outside of her mate-bonds.

“Ok,” I whispered just to make her stop. I sighed. I shut my eyes tightly. I did not want to see my Mom’s or my mate’s or Katrina’s or Friday’s large hopeful eyes on me.

End of flashback “Fang!” Snarled Theo, losing his patience with me and grasping me by the shoulder.

I was ready for a fight if he was. I needed to blow off some steam. I knew he was my Aly because of the Treaty but he was provoking me. I smelled something strangely familiar. A soft flowery scent but magnified. Theo caught a whiff of it too. I was annoyed. That was Friday’s scent. Why was it so strong?

Impossible!

I heard low growls and snarls coming from upstairs. Alpha Maze and Alpha Thaddeus? I tried to mind-link Maze but his mind was foggy. I tried reading Thaddeus but his brain had turned to mush. Their wolves were taking over. Their wolves were taking over. Panic ripped through me. I actually shoved Theo out of the way with more force than he was expecting. I ran up the stairs heading to Friday's room.

"Friday!" I bellowed, my heart racing. I felt something I was not used to when it came to her. Worried. Anxious. Overprotective. Hang on, Baby sis, I'm coming!

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 32

Chapter 32: Friday and Fang

What was happening to me? It felt like my body was on fire. I had taken my painkillers as prescribed. My broken foot was not any hotter than the rest of me. I was burning up like I had a roasting fever. I felt my own neck. It was no use. I could not differentiate between the heat of my hand and the heat of my neck. My lower abdomen hurt. It reminded me of the period cramps I used to get when I was twelve or thirteen only much more intense. I realised I had shut my eyes tightly. My eyelids fluttered open. Thaddeus and Maze were both very still like statues, beautifully carved from stone. The only signs of life were their slow panting as their chests rose and fell, their tense eyes and the beads of perspiration forming on their temples and foreheads.

We need them! The strong inner me said, her tone demanding. Make them come to us now! ordered me.

Huh. I did not know how to do that. Entice them!

I struggled to sit up slowly. Thaddeus flinched and took a step backwards. Maze gulped and grunted. My tousled wavy hair fell in my face, the curtain of hair blocking them from view. I knew the movement had caused my hair's scent to waft towards my mates. I heard low growls and snarls. I pushed my hair out of my face. My vision was hazy. Were those angry sounds directed at me? I felt hurt. They had been so taken with me a second ago.

They're not angry with us! The voice said, amused. I felt my flower weeping, causing my underwear to get damp. I moaned.

Maze lunged at me. I shut my eyes tightly waiting for the impact. I did not feel anything. When opened my eyes, Thaddeus had grabbed Maze by the back of his collar and was now clutching both of his arms, holding him back. Maze was panting. He looked at Thaddeus. I expected him to glare at the other Alpha for blocking him but Maze's gaze was one of gratitude, like he was thankful Thaddeus had grabbed him.

"We need to get away from her," grunted Thaddeus, pulling on Maze's arms. "I mind-linked Theo. He should be here soon. He has a mate. All the unmated males need to be kept away from the pack house for a while."

Maze nodded.

"What's going on?" I sobbed. Why weren't they talking to me? "I need help! Please!"

I was not sure what I wanted. "Shhh, little Luna, it's ok," cooed Thaddeus. The inner me purred at the sound of his voice, addressing us.

"What's happening to me?" I asked, sniffing.

"You're in heat, Baby," murmured Maze, struggling to take another step away from me.

That was impossible! I was wolf-less. How could I go into heat? I stood up without even thinking and winced as I stood on my broken foot in its cast. I slipped and fell. Before I could hit the floor, Thaddeus and Maze caught me. I put one arm over Thaddeus' shoulders and the other over Maze's. They supported me effortlessly. The strain on their faces seemed to be because of my scent. I was really in heat and it was driving my alphas crazy. My stomach clenched at the thought of what they probably wanted to do to me.

We definitely want them to lose control, said the inner me. We want their pups. We want heirs and heiresses.

No! I put that voice in her place. Thaddeus and Maze would both be devastated when they came to their senses if things got out of order. They were pretty honourable. Also, they would technically both break the challenge rules and I had no idea what that would mean for anyone. I had the whole of Marigold and the whole of Berryndale to think about. Those thoughts cooled me off a little. I had spent my whole life not being in touch with my instincts. Finally, that was actually a good thing for once. I was level-headed about this though my body was going crazy at being between the alpha auras and body heat of my mates. I stifled a moan.

Theo's POV Just as that asshole Fang knocked me over, I heard Thaddeus' voice.

Theo! Come quickly! Bring whichever of the Berryndale warriors are mated. Get Gamma Slogan too and any mated Marigold warriors you trust. Friday is in heat.

Before I could panic, I was momentarily confused. Was that even possible? She was wolf-less. There was no time to ponder theory. I scrambled to my feet. I ran to the warrior's chambers and awoke three of them I knew to have mates back in Berryndale. We ran up to the Gamma floor and banged on Slogans's door. I should have mind-linked him but I was a bit frantic.

Slogan groggily came out of his room. His mate was asleep on the bed behind him.

“The future Luna is in heat,” I said quickly.

Was that why Fang had run off suddenly? He wouldn't give a s**t. He hated his sister.

Slogan's eyes widened. “I knew it! I knew she wasn't wolf-less, a former Beta's daughter and Beta's sister mated to two Alphas like that.”

I gave him a look that said Shut up, let's go. He shut up and off we went. I did not want to jump to conclusions about the whole wolf-less thing and get anyone's hopes up. She would not necessarily shift just because she had one heat in my opinion. I was no wolf doctor but we needed to deal with one thing at a time.

Fang's POV

I reached the Alpha floor and found Friday's door locked. I ripped it off its hinges. I was good at that. It was kind of my signature at this point. I burst into the room. The two alphas were holding Friday up. She could not balance with her cast. Their eyes were pitch-black and their canines were bared but they were fighting the mating call. I really hoped Friday's heat, if that was what it really was, would not send them into a rut. Maze and Thaddeus both in a rut, where alphas are desperate to bond with their unmarked unmated mate, would be a nightmare. It would take an army to contain those two and keep Friday safe.

Maze and Thaddeus growled at the presence of another powerful male in the room. Friday looked afraid. They were Alphas and I was a Beta but they could not use their Alpha voices on me this time. Werewolves had a strong code of conduct. I was her brother! She needed to get away from them immediately. I growled, baring my canines. I roared, partially shifting so that my jaw was elongated and ready to bite if necessary.

Maze and Thaddeus seemed to come to their senses somewhat.

Maze surprised me by trusting me. “Take her,” he said as though every word were a struggle. “Get her away from us.” I expected Friday to protest and be super annoying as usual but she surprisingly all but fell into my

“GET OUT!” I bellowed at them. It made no sense running with Friday. Those Alphas could not be outrun. It was easier to lock Friday in her room and arrange a team of mated warriors doing round the clock shifts guarding her door and windows. I was a shitty brother if truth be told but I was a pretty kickass Beta when it came to strategy.

Thaddeus and Maze left the room. Their heavy steps echoed throughout the Alpha floor. I could hear Theo grab onto Thaddeus who was trying to turn around and get back to Friday's room. I tossed Friday on the bed and flew to the door, locking it and barricading it with whatever was nearby for the time being. We had put nothing in place

ahead of time for her heat as was usually done with new mates because Friday was...wolf-less? Or was she?

I turned to look at her, my black eyes lightening to a warm brown again, my chest heaving. I realised how scared I had been. I did not want those half-crazed alphas near my baby sister. She was a pain in the ass but she was an innocent pain in the ass and the thought of her being (relatively) wolf-less and in a cast trying to fend off two giant alphas made me sick. Maze and Thaddeus were good alphas but they were out of their minds and could not be trusted right now.

Friday was panting. She gazed at me, her doe eyes fearful. Doe was right and those lions needed to be caged. I hoped Theo, the Berryndale warriors and Gamma Slogan could handle it. I could hear a lot of shouting and scuffling going on but it was fading. The alphas were calming down as they were pushed further and further away from Friday's scent.

I walked over to Friday and sat on the bed next to her. I had shocked myself with my own reaction to all of this. A thousand conflicting thoughts swirled in my head.

"Fang," Friday said softly.

"The pain will pass, don't worry. If you really are in heat it should be done in about three days," I mumbled, not meeting her eyes.

This was an awkward thing to discuss with my baby sister. I had tried to talk to her about Thaddeus and his raunchiness before but she had seen through my bullshit. I really had not been concerned about her then. I remembered when she had worn that crazy piece of an outfit. Astrid sorta dressed like that sometimes. Astrid was pretty sexy but Astrid was a woman. Friday was a little girl.

She isn't anymore, though. My wolf was right. I looked at her. "Thank you, for helping me," Friday whispered, her doe eyes glistening with tears.

She crawled towards me and put her head on my shoulder. Normally I would shove her away. I felt something wet on my arm. Her tears. I wrapped my arms around her before I could stop myself. I kissed the top of her head. She broke down, sobbing in my arms. I realised her sobs had very little to do with her mates and her heat. A stray tear rolled down my cheek too.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 33

Chapter 33: Aggravated Alphas

Thaddeus' POV:

Friday's scent seemed to fill the entire Alpha floor. I tried to engage the rational part of my brain and not fight Theo and the other warriors. They dragged me to the Beta floor where I could still pick up her scent though the intensity of it faded. If I had not been somewhat compliant they would not have been able to move me. I kept my eyes on Maze too, ensuring he had vacated the top floor as well. Eventually they got us down to the ground floor, to the common grounds which had been evacuated. Only mated warriors and their she-wolves were still permitted in the pack house for the remainder of her heat.

A Luna's heat causes much crazier behaviour than that of a regular she-wolf. Friday must have been the Luna of all Lunas. I could not relax even this far away from her. My wolf was clawing at me from inside, howling and whimpering. He was worried about his mate. I was worried too. I hated thinking of Friday in pain. If not for this challenge, I could have claimed her already and her heat would just be a time to bond further. I hoped a rut was not coming on. I could not chance it. Ruts made Alphas totally irrational and sometimes coincided with the Luna's heat. All an alpha cared about during a rut was getting his luna pregnant and all a luna cared about during her heat was getting pregnant. Once Maze and I were not in ruts, if we were far away from Friday during her heat, we could act normally. If we went into ruts, no matter how far away we were, we would try to seek her out.

I groaned, putting my head in my hands, hoping that my little Luna was not in too much pain. I had left her with her weirdo brother who seemed truly believably concerned for the first time ever. I had an idea but first I needed to make sure Friday was being taken care of properly.

"Theo, I need you to watch Fang when he's watching Friday! Take the mated Berryndale warriors as well!" I said, grabbing his shoulder and meeting his eyes.

"Of course, Thaddeus, I got you, you know that," Theo said reassuringly. "Maze!" I called.

Maze was slumped over in arm chair like he was in a drunken stupor or something, not moving, his dark hair blocking his face.

"MAZE!" I yelled. My alpha voice made no difference to Maze as he too was an alpha but at least it was louder and much more demanding.

Maze stirred, looking up at me with haunted eyes. "Let's go!" I said. "Where?" He asked, looking confused.

"Away from Friday, Theo and Fang and the mated warriors will protect her for the next couple of days," I said, finding it difficult to even utter the words "away from Friday."

"What about the challenge?" Grumbled Maze, narrowing his eyes slightly.

“Is this not challenging?” I growled.

Maze sighed. He shut his eyes tightly. I waited for him to argue or growl and snarl back at me but to my surprise, he got to his feet. He stumbled over to the door. One of the mated Berryndale warriors came to me. It was Athens, a tall dark-skinned warrior with a consistently stone-faced expression.

“Alpha, Theo sent some necessitates for you and the Marigold Alpha,” Athens said. I clapped Athens on the back. “Thank you,” I said, nodding. He was constantly glancing over his shoulder. I knew he was thinking on Friday. I was doing the same.

“What is this brilliant plan, pray tell?” Maze asked, his tone snide.

I sighed, “We’re going to Friday’s old cottage. Her non-heat scent will linger there. It will be soothing and far away from her for her own safety.

Maze was silent Maze’s POV

Thaddeus was leading me to Friday’s cottage, the place where I had made the biggest mistake of my life. I groaned inwardly but I could not deny his logic. We would be far away from Friday. She was somewhat wolf-less. She was in heat but she had still never shifted so she could not outrun us even if her foot was not broken. She needed round the clock surveillance and us staying nearby was the biggest threat to her. A regular werewolf attracted by her-smell would be easily subdued by our mated warriors but they could not overpower their own alphas for long if at all.

I trudged behind him. I kept looking over my shoulder back at the pack house until it disappeared from view and trees surrounded us. We walked through the woods in silence. I hoped they were guarding Friday with their very lives back at the pack house. If anything happened to her, I would have the head of the person responsible on a spike.

The cottage came into view. My wolf groaned. This was where I had angered him greatly when I rejected his mate. He grumbled. At least the front door had been fixed. Fang’s door removal skills had helped us earlier. I smirked at that. He was a good Beta but a terrible brother. He had seemed concerned about Friday in earnest for the first time ever tonight.

Friday’s cottage did smell like her. I shivered in delight. I immediately dove into her little cot and grabbed her pillow, sniffing it, inhaling her scent deeply. Thaddeus had wrapped her blanket around himself.

“Remind Theo to take care of Saturday,” I said, remembering the cat when he had hissed at me on that first night.

“I already did,” Thaddeus said.

Saturday was well-liked by the pack house warriors so I knew they would still spoil him even if Friday could not look after him herself for a few days.

Thaddeus and I were both lying as far away from each other as possible on Friday's little cot which was mildly hilarious. The cot was way too small for even one of us but we were each curled up on an edge just so we could breathe in her scent. I was surprised to find the cottage so well-kept in her absence. This must have been Thaddeus' doing.

Sleep would not come easily. My wolf was pacing back and forth. He would only be satisfied when Friday's neck bore his mark and his seed was inside of her. I missed her too. I hoped I would not miss out on too many days with her. They were more precious than gold.

Thaddeus' POV

Friday's delicious scent surrounded me. My wolf enjoyed it but he was not that easily fooled. He knew the real Friday was currently in heat and the remnant of her scent prior to this would not suffice. He wanted his mate. I wanted my Friday. I groaned. This stupid cot was so small. Maze was very still but I knew he was awake.

"Maze?" I had no idea why I was even talking to him.

"Yeah?" He said softly.

Maze actually laughed. I had thought his sense of humour had been surgically removed or something

"I hope she's not in a lot of pain," I said. "We could fix that," Maze said. "Not without endangering her," I retorted. "I know," said Maze. Maze's eyes were black. Who was he mind-linking? "Who are you mind-linking?" I asked. "Fang," Maze said. "Ew," I said. Maze laughed again. Maybe he really was drunk

"I told him to take whatever he wants from your room and mine or let Friday sleep in one of them. If she wants those scents around her? Your idea reminded me she might want the same thing. I knew you wouldn't mind her having your stuff," Maze explained.

Maze was being thoughtful? "That was a good idea," I said begrudgingly. "So was yours," Maze admitted. "Good night, Maze," I said. "Good night, Thaddeus," Maze said.
Friday's POV

"Friday, you wanna sleep in Maze's room or Thaddeus' room?" Fang asked suddenly.

Huh. Was that a trick question? He would get angry if I wanted to sleep in Thaddeus' room. I did not actually want to move, but I wanted to smell Thaddeus or Maze.

"You want their stuff then?" He prompted, surprisingly not angry at how long was taking to answer.

The pain was waxing and waning. It was intense sometimes and mild at other times but it never left me completely. I had sweated a lot earlier. Fang had put a cool washcloth on my head. He kept refreshing it. I had taken a shower to with help from Astrid. Theo checked on me like every fifteen minutes and I could see Fang's eyes turn black every now and then. I knew it was Theo mind-linking him. Theo probably did not trust Fang because Thaddeus did not trust Fang. Fang looked tired but he was calm. He sat across from my bed on the floor with his back against the wall. His eyes were closed.

"I want their stuff yeah," I mumbled. My voice came out like a little squeak. The pain gripped me. I whimpered. "Anything in particular?" Fang asked.

I thought about it. "I want a T-shirt from each of them, one they wear often or one that they wore recently. You can sniff and know which one has the strongest smell."

"Can you smell Thaddeus and Maze?" Fang asked suddenly, his eyes snapping open. "Yeah," I said, confused. "How strongly?" Fang asked as though it were the most important question in the world.

"Um, pretty strong. I can smell them coming from a few yards away maybe," I said, thinking about

Fang looked like he was calculating something. He got to his feet suddenly.

L "Um, you could have mind-linked," Astrid mumbled, stepping into my room.

The two warriors flanking my door had let her in. There were two more patrolling the Alpha floor. They were others positioned outside, assigned to watch my windows. All the floors had warriors assigned to various tasks all concerning me and my heat which the old Friday would have been mortified about but the new Friday felt...important. I meant something...to Thaddeus and Maze. I had to be ok for them and for

myself. I had a future now. I liked certain things about myself. I disliked other traits I had but that was life. I

had worth even if no one saw it but I was glad my alphas did. Maze had taken longer to see it but he had still come around. Everyone had worth. I was not sure why I had thought myself exempt from that, the only worthless person in the world. There was no such thing.

Astrid and Fang were behaving a bit strangely towards one another and I knew it had nothing to do with me. Something was off about them both. Astrid stayed with me while Fang went to Maze's room to get the T-shirt I wanted. I knew Theo was probably in Thaddeus' room getting a T-shirt too. I smiled. I anticipated my alphas' T-shirts. The

inner me was grumbling. Her alphas were far away. She was angry at me. She thought I had not done enough in time to entice them so we could get their pups. We would get their pups eventually. I shook my head. Huh. Why was I thinking of myself in plural like that? Was I going crazy?

Fang's POV

I entered Maze's room. It was just as organised as I had expected. I tried to never disturb him here so I had not seen it often. I was not best buds or "bros" or whatever with my Alpha like Theo was with Thaddeus. Theo was so far up Thaddeus' ass, he knew what the Alpha had for breakfast the night before he had it. I went through Maze's clothes. I had the urge to mess up his room and blame it on haste in trying to get the T-shirt to Friday but ignored that urge. I found a plain black T-shirt that smelled a lot like him and was well worn. Bingo. I took it. I should grab a few other things she did not ask for just in case. Look at me, all helpful and thoughtful and s**t. Big Brother of the Decade. I took Maze's fancy ass pen and one of his journals. Whatever. If it were meant to be private, I'd just get Friday to make puppy-dog eyes at him and say she had needed it to feel close to him. He was smitten now and Friday was being agreeable with me.

I realised this room had once belonged to the former Alpha, Maze's Dad. I was looking at the wall. There was a rough area of paint behind the clothes in the walk-in closet down. It was dark and faint but I was a Beta. I spotted it. I ran my fingers over it. It was loose? I picked at it. I peeled about an inch of paint off. Maze had repainted this room. He did not like the Marigold colours that much, not enough to want his room that colour. I had been sent to buy the paint a while ago. I looked at the area I had peeled off and the old paint underneath. There was a name etched into the concrete wall that could have only been carved with the sharp nail of the previous Alpha.

Felicity

The name carved on the wall of the former alpha's bedroom belonged to my mother.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 34

Chapter 34: Amicable Alphas

Theo's POV

I went through Thaddeus' clothes. He had them surprisingly well-organised. I threw some of his shirts down off the hangers, snorting with laughter. My bro would be pissed. I would say I was frantic because Friday was screaming for his clothes. That would distract him and probably flatter him. I hoped he was doing ok. I saw a journal on the table. Yeah right. Thaddeus? Journaling? I flipped through it. It was empty except for the front saying To Thaddeus From Timothy and Titus. The twins had probably given

him that as a joke. They were weird like that. They knew he would never use it. There was a pen with his name engraved on it. That would not remind Friday of Thaddeus.

I rummaged through his drawers. Friday's scent was coming from the top drawer. I saw two pairs of panties. Made sense. I was careful not to touch those so I would not disrupt Friday's scent. That would actually piss him off for sure. I found bathing suits he had bought for Friday that also smelled like her. She must have worn all of them. I made sure not to touch those. Aha! I found the picnic blanket from one of their dates he had mentioned. He had let Friday ride on his back when he was in wolf-form. That smelled like both of them and might jog some good memories. I snatched that up. I bounded towards Friday's room. The warriors let me pass.

I walked in on an unexpected sight. Friday was comforting a sobbing Astrid. I shut the door. "Hey girls," I said sheepishly. Astrid looked up. Mascara streaks were on her cheeks. She sniffled. "Hey, Theo!" Said Friday as brightly as she could manage.

Even when in pain, Friday was comforting someone who used to be mean to her and trying to be cheerful with me. People did not give her enough credit for how strong she was. Werewolves could be myopic at times, only recognising physical strength. When someone physically weak was brave, it was more impressive to me than the courage of a warrior. That courage was backed up by brawn. Friday's courage was unconditional.

I quickly handed over the T-shirt and the picnic blanket. She squealed in delight, putting on the T-shirt immediately and wrapping herself in the blanket. She giggled and then moaned as an episode of pain hit her. She quieted as the episode subsided somewhat.

"Fang is cheating on me, isn't he?" Astrid demanded, glaring at me.

What the "Who is she?!" Screeched Astrid, her eyes wild. Friday looked at me, her eyes apologetic. "Astrid, Fang is not cheating. I don't think so. Not one bit," I said, being truthful.

Fang was shady but it was not an affair. It was something else. That much I was sure of. It was something he needed to hide from everyone not just Astrid and that was more worrying.

Astrid calmed down a little. "Thanks, Beta Theodore," she mumbled, seemingly embarrassed about her outburst now.

I put a hand on her shoulder. "It's ok," I murmured. "It happens to the best of us. Anxiety is a

Astrid snorted with laughter. She left the room just as Fang came in. Their eyes met briefly. He had no reaction to her tears. His expression was blank as though he was trying exceedingly hard not to react to something

"Friday, here," said Fang plainly, handing her Maze's T-shirt and his diary and pen. Friday gave another joyful cry and put Maze's T-shirt on too over Thaddeus' T-shirt so now she was in three layers of clothing. She wrapped the picnic blanket around her again, cocooned in the scents of her mates. She was clutching Maze's diary. She flipped through it, reading bits and pieces. She took his pen and started writing something.

Fang actually looked worried. "Hey! Maybe don't write in it!" he grumbled. "Maze won't mind," said Friday confidently. "I'm writing him a note," she added sweetly.

Fang rolled his eyes. "Whatever, when he gets back, you say you wanted his diary to write him a note," instructed the Beta, eyeing his Baby sister's furious scribbling.

"FRIDAY!" Fang shouted. "YES! OK!" Friday yelled, hiding under the picnic blanket with the journal and pen. I chuckled. I followed Fang from the room. He seemed agitated, well, more so than usual these days. "Everything good, Bro?" I asked as we descended the staircase to the Beta Floor. "f**k off, Bro!" Snarled Fang.

Before I could stop myself, my wolf got the better of me. I grabbed Fang by his throat slamming him into the wall as we reached the Beta floor. Fang extricated himself from my grip and swung at me. I dodged the blow. The next swing connected with my face. I shifted. So did Fang. A Beta brawl was definitely not what anyone needed right now and I knew better but I was tired of his s**t, Peace Treaty or not! I wondered if Alpha Maze and Thaddeus were trying to tear each other to shreds too.

Thaddeus' POV

The morning dawned on a grumpy as f**k Maze because today would have been his day with Friday but instead he could look forward to a day with me. I was extra cheery even though I felt like s**t just to annoy him. He was taking it all surprisingly well. I hoped my little Luna was ok. I had mind-linked Theo first thing in the morning only to find out that the Marigold Gamma and Athens, my warrior, had parted a wolf fight between him and Fang last night. I hoped Theo had gotten in some good blows before they broke it up. Theo said Friday was not informed of the fight so she would have less to worry about and she was eating breakfast. My little Friday. I was making breakfast too.

"Morning Maze," I said, flipping a pancake in the pan.

Friday's stove was tiny but functional.

Maze grumbled something that could have been "Good Morning" or "f**k you". I was not entirely sure.

He sat on the floor watching me flip pancakes. "Theo and Fang fought yesterday," I said nonchalantly. Maze shrugged. "Like a physical fight in wolf form," I added.

Maze looked at me blankly. "Let's go see Friday," he said out of nowhere, looking hopeful

"Um, no, good talk, thanks for participating," I said.

Was he out of his mind? We went over all of this yesterday. I had to remind myself that Maze was younger than I and sort of a brat. He was an only child with a douche for a Dad as far as I had heard, an Alpha who had not even married his Luna, none other than Friday's mother. He had married some random meant Maze's grandfather was a aouche too. I had to feel a little sorry for the kid. He naa no role models. I still could not excuse him for upsetting Friday near the beginning of all of this.

Maze sighed. "I know we can't go see her," he admitted. "Maybe her heat will last a day only because she's wolf-less," he added hopefully.

"The fact that she is in heat alludes to her not being wolf-less after all," I said offhandedly, stacking the pancakes on two plates.

Yes, I had made Maze pancakes too because I was raised right. I was not an animal, well, figuratively.

"Really?" Maze said, scowling. His expression and tone were completely not what I was expecting. He sounded upset rather than happy or hopeful. Wasn't he the one who used to have a huge problem with her wolf-less-ness in the first place?

"Wouldn't you be happy for her and in general?" "You thought being wolf-less was a felony or something," I snapped.

I was happy for Friday. Her wolf-less-ness did not bother me in the slightest but if she had a wolf, she would be able toe experience what she seemed so enthralled with when she rode on the back of my wolf through the woods. She would be able to protect herself more easily not that she would ever need to. I would snap anyone who tried anything around her in half. Her asshole Dad and weirdo brother would accept her which I could tell she secretly wanted.

"I didn't understand myself then," retorted Maze. "That was less than two weeks ago," I snorted with laughter. "I'm growing up fast," Maze said, chuckling. We burst into laughter. Maybe it was the stress of the situation. I piled bacon onto the two plates. "Here," I said, handing Maze one of them.

"Thanks Thaddeus," Maze said, smiling.

Weird. I was expecting him to refuse it or just snatch it without saying anything. He started eating. "It's good!" He complimented.

“Did you kill Maze last night and steal his body? What planet do you hail from?” I asked in between mouthfuls of pancake and syrup. I was sitting on the floor opposite Maze.

Maze snorted.

“I was taught that being wolf-less was this awful, sub-par thing,” Maze said, staring at a pancake as if it held the answer to life’s questions. He seemed to be having his own little epiphany. I did not interrupt his moment. I nodded encouragingly. He was reminding me of my idiotic but endearing little brothers whenever they finally admitted I had been right about something.

“But after getting to know Friday...I realised...she’s tougher than both of us. It’s easy to be brave and confident when you’re seven-feet-tall, an alpha, wealthy, people treat you great all the time, super strong, super fast. There’s actually no challenge there. Friday’s life is the challenge,” Maze mused.

Philosophical Maze. I raised my eyebrows.

“She’s very brave,” I agreed, picturing Friday on the first day she walked into my room after being banned from the pack house. I pushed the thought away, thinking about her was painful right now. My wolf was in agony. He was hoping for a short heat also just so we could be reunited. Ideally, he wanted to go to her before the heat was over.

“But that doesn’t explain why you don’t want her to be wolf-less after all. Wouldn’t that end the challenge for Friday? Her challenging life I mean,” I said, trying to understand the literal mental maze that

“Oh, that, it’s actually a selfish reason,” Maze murmured sheepishly pouring way more syrup than he normally would have. Friday’s sweet tooth had influenced him, negatively to be honest because sugar was the devil despite being delicious. It was a small price to pay for the monumental positive effects she had had on him. Maze was...humane now?

* You, Selfish?! NO?!” I said, gasping at the mock audacity. Maze actually genuinely laughed. He choked on his pancakes a little and coughed. “Did you plan for me to choke on these so you could win?” He asked.

I snorted. “If that was how you went, choking on pancakes because you’re usually humourless in the morning, then Fang should be alpha.”

Maze erupted into laughter and I actually joined him. I remembered something. Friday had said Maze and I would be friends if not for her. She was my goddess but she was sort of wrong in a right way. Maze and I could be friends regardless. I pushed that thought away too because it was too complicated to ponder on right now.

“The selfish reason I want her wolf-less is because I’m in love with her now,” Maze said.

Huh. "I'm in love with Friday and having a wolf is what she wants. I love her regardless but I can sense she wants it," I said.

"Yeah but we established I can be a bit selfish here and there," chortled Maze. "I don't care if she wants it."

I started to seethe. "Don't be an asshole. The morning was going ok," I snarled.

"Relax," Maze said putting his palms up. "Lunas who have wolves which all of them usually do go to battle if need be. I'd rather die than allow Friday on a battlefield. Her being wolf-less was an easy out for me once I realised I love her."

A chill crept through me. Lunas did go to battle to fight alongside their Alphas. Friday's obvious delicate nature had pushed that out of sight, out of mind. I had not thought of that. I could forbid her. An alpha's word was law but Lunas could disobey their alphas. They were equal and could not be ordered and I did not wish to be the type of Alpha that was so controlling over his Luna. How would I convince a newly powerful Friday to stay home with her cat Saturday and twiddle her thumbs?

"See?" Said Maze, finishing his food. I was silent

"Love is self-less but preservation is selfish. You don't want her there either. I don't actually want a warrior she-wolf Luna now that I'm in love...and neither do you," said Maze.

I stared at him.

"Remember when I asked you to come to my room about the whole lady-in-waiting thing?" Maze said, smiling

I smirked. Astrid was a piece of work. She must have secretly picked out Friday's sexy outfit that day she silenced the Alpha dining room in the middle of territory planning.

I nodded.

"I wanted backup. I knew you'd agree with me and not Friday because if you were as in love as I thought you'd seek to protect her over pleasing her even if it made her angry with you," Maze said.

"Maze," I said. "Yeah," said Maze.

"Why do you hide how...not an insufferable douche you are under an...insufferable douche exterior?" I said, narrowing my eyes and furrowing my brow.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 35

Chapter 35: Amorous Advances from two Alphas

Fang's POV

I paced back and forth through my bedroom. I sighed exasperatedly. I took a deep breath. There could be more than one Felicity. The former alpha could have known a different Felicity. Ugh, I sounded like one of those wishful thinkers. I kept thinking of that dinner we had between the Fenestra family and the Mason family. The former alpha must have compared my mother to Friday and called them both beautiful like a dozen times. How dense could I be? How had I not noticed that before? I smashed the mirror we had recently replaced.

"Fang," pleaded Astrid. "We just got a new one after you smashed the last one remember." I snarled. She recoiled.

"Why do you hate me all of a sudden?" Asked Astrid.

I felt a pang of guilt. I knew I was being an asshole to Astrid these days but I did not have time to baby her with everything going on right now. I had not slept at all last night after I had found that carved name in the alpha bedroom.

"I don't hate you, Baby," I said softly.

She was sniffing. I rolled my eyes but pulled her to me. "I have a lot on my mind," I murmured in her ear. She was tense at first in my arms but she quickly relaxed and wrapped her arms around my torso, burying her head in my chest.

Who should I confront about this? Maze? That would be a mess. The former alpha himself? That would be the most dramatic person to go to. My mom? I could not face her. My dad? What if his drunkard self had no idea and I was ruining his ignorance bliss mindset with this news. There was one other person I could ask!

I gently released Astrid. "Where are you going?" She whined. "To check on Friday," I said matter-of-factly.

She nodded in approval.

I found Friday scribbling in Maze's journal again, cocooned in her mates' clothes. The sight of her wrapped up like a burrito actually made me smile. "Friday?" I said.

"Morning, Fang," said Friday, her voice sounding a little weaker than the previous day. Her eyes looked tired. She was clutching her abdomen, hugging herself. An episode of pain gripped her before I could ask her anything.

"Do you know anything about Mom and former Alpha Malachi being close?" I asked as nonchalantly as I could manage, even plastering a fake ass smile on my face.

Friday's POV

My heart plummeted. He knew! I knew my brother well enough to know when he was smiling on the surface but seething underneath. I did not know what to say. My brother would undoubtedly tell my father and then all hell would break loose. A sharp pain sliced through me. I groaned and doubled over, curling up into a ball. I needed Thaddeus and Maze.

Yes that's exactly what we need , whined the usually stronger me as tears streamed down my cheeks.

"Forget about it, for now," he muttered, patting my head and stroking my hair. "Are the painkillers you're taking for the foot helping with the heat at all?"

I shook my head no. "Ok," said Fang simply. I peaked up at him. He looked so...broken. I bit my lip. I had never been as invested in my parents being together because I was always left out anyway but news like this would be devastating for Fang. He probably thought they had all been a happy family sans me of course. I sighed, shutting my eyes tightly.

"I'm coming back, just now, ok, Sis, don't move!" said Fang. He was gone in a flash.

Now is our chance! Said the other me.

Our chance to do what? said the tougher me as

To escape the pack house and get to our alphas so we can have their pups, though she were explaining something like one plus one equals two.

Get up! NOW!

My foot was broken Is it?

I sat up on the bed. I put my cast on the ground. I just had to check. I pressed on the cast. I did not feel any pain in the foot. All the pain was in my tummy.

Stand!

Thestitated.

Trust me! Trust yourself!

I stood up. I wobbled on the cast. I pressed down on it causing it to crack a little. I took a few steps. There was surprisingly no pain in my foot.

Break the cast!

I searched for something to break it with. I rummaged through my drawers. Thaddeus and Maze might have tools in their rooms. I went back to bed.

“THEO!!!” I called as loudly as I could. Theo burst into my room like he was a cop zeroing in on a long-awaited drug bust. “Friday! What’s wrong?!” He said, grasping me gently by the upper arms and locking eyes with me.

“I want something of Thaddeus’ to help me with my heat, please,” / whimpered. “What is it? I’ll get it right now,” said Theo.

“No, I need to see it. I’ll only know when I see it. I have to look for it,” I said, realising how odd that sounded

“Um,” Theo began.

“Take me to Thaddeus’ room please!” I requested.

I should have just said I wanted to be around his scent.

Theo smiled. “Why didn’t you say that before?” He scooped me up like / weighed noting and carried me to the Seven Foot Alpha’s room.

Theo placed me gently on Thaddeus’ bed. My mouth watered at how strong his scent was. I moaned loudly before I could stop myself.

“I need a minute to myself,” I told Theo, smiling sheepishly. Theo nodded as understanding coloured his face.

As soon as he was gone, I sprang to my feet and hobbled around, going through my mate’s drawers. I

I took a deep breath and gripped the outside of my cast with the pliers. I used the pliers and dagger to cut a slit in the cast. It was not easy. I was drenched in sweat by the time I was done. I slipped my foot out of the cast. / stood on it. Was it healed? I could walk on it. I was a little unsteady but not in pain.

Good gint!!

Thanks! Ugh, I was talking to myself. Now go to the woods! The woods? To your cottage. Why would I go back there? Why do you think?

I gasped. Of course. Where else would they go where they could be far away from me but feel close to me at the same time? My cottage.

I could not go out the door. The floor was filled with patrolling warriors. I could not go out the window. Guards were watching the windows too.

Guards are watching the windows to your room! You are in Thaddeus' room.

Inner me was a genius. I threw open a window. It was afternoon. I had thought it was morning time. I climbed onto the roof gingerly. I stood on the ledge, looking for a drain pipe or something I could use to shimmy down.

Jump! Was I insane?

No! Jump! I looked at the ground below. It was so far down. I felt lightheaded just looking at it.

JUMP NOW!

The weirdest thing happened. It was as though the inner me overrode me like a virus taking over a computer. She made me jump physically. She was in control of my body for that split-second and that was all she needed. I plummeted to the ground feet first. I had just jumped to my death! The ground rushed up to meet me. I waited for the sickening crack as I hit the hard earth. I hit the ground. My eyes were shut tightly. There was no pain.

You're wasting time. The second day of your heat is almost over!

My eyes snapped open. I had hit the ground standing, perfectly unharmed like a cat ora...superhero or something. I ran towards the woods. I ran faster than I had ever run in my entire life. The sun was already setting. The fading light weaved in and out between the thick canopy above. I was running barefoot but I was pain-free. I felt good. Very good. Vital.

I was panting when I got to the cottage. I doubled over, putting my palms against my knees, my chest heaving. I was not as vital as I thought.

They know we're here! Purred the inner me in delight.

My stomach clenched. My flower started weeping in anticipation. My heart raced. I tried to keep my breathing even. I walked on shaky legs up to the front door of my cottage.

Maze's POV

Thaddeus and I had found a deck of cards and decided to play but he did not know any Marigold card games and I did not know any Berryndale ones so we had to teach each other.

"This one is really simple," I told him, sitting cross-legged on the floor across from him. "You have to have any threes, then I can say bo risn meaning go 100K tor a three in the pack."

“Isn’t that the same as Draw the Well Dry?” Asked Thaddeus while shuffling the deck.

“I don’t know that one,” I said, stroking my chin.

“Oh wait no, never mind, it’s now. In that game you assign higher values to face cards so like you have to put down one card if your opponent puts down a Jack, two for a Queen, three for a king and four for an Ace. And you’re trying to end up with all of the cards to win but in your game you want to end up with no cards,” mused Thaddeus.

We still had not decided on a game.

“Do you guys play Blackjack in Marigold?” Asked Thaddeus. “Yeah, but we call it Twenty-One. I think it’s the same thing,” I said.

“It definitely is!” Thaddeus said, grinning at finally knowing the same game. “The aim of blackjack is to have your cards add up to twenty-one.”

“Let’s play that!” / said. “What shall we wager?” Thaddeus said. “Who will crack first being away from Friday,” I said, laughing. “That’ll be me,” Thaddeus said. “No, me,” I insisted. “You, Bro, you’re always calm,” Thaddeus said laughing his booming laugh. “No way! Inside I’m freaking out-...” I stopped.

Thaddeus stopped talking too. This was impossible. Friday’s smell wafted into the cottage. Not the remnant of her regular smell. Her heat smell. Almost as though she were...

“She’s here!” I practically hissed.

Thaddeus grabbed me by my shoulders before I could scramble to my feet. His eyes were black but he was trying to be level-headed.

“Let’s make sure she’s all right first. How did she get here with a broken foot?” Thaddeus said.

“It doesn’t matter how! She’s here! I can hear her heartbeat!” I said, my skin flushing and my heart racing to match hers.

I wanted her writhing underneath me now. Thaddeus’ POV

One minute, Maze and I were trying to select a card game we both knew and the next minute we could smell Friday’s heat and hear her heartbeat. How was that possible? She had been in a cast when we had left her. There were no others with her so no one helped her get here. I kept a grip on Maze’s shoulder as we rushed to the door and flung it open.

My little goddess was standing there on her own two feet. She broke into a huge smile when she saw us. I immediately scooped her up and took her over to the tiny cot to examine her.

“Friday!! Little Luna! What are you doing here?” I asked as I carefully felt the foot that had been broken.

Maze was a mass of raw emotions. He was eyeing her foot. I knew he was wondering if it had healed over night because she perhaps had a wolf. He ran his fingers through her tousled waves absentmindedly, not saying anything

“Is she ok?” He asked me, watching me elicit some passive range of motion from her.

“No pain?” I asked her.

I could feel my eyes shifting from blue to black over and over again. Maze’s eyes were black and they were drinking in Friday’s form. I did not want things to get out of hand but I was eager to hear how she had gotten here.

“So your foot felt better?And you what...took off your cast and walked here?” I asked incredulously.

Friday nodded staring at me as though hypnotised. Maze and I were on pretty thin ice here.

Friday stiffened. Oh no. She was getting an episode!Intense pain shot through her tummy and she curled into a ball. She moaned and her flower wept. All I could think about in that moment was Friday and how delicious she smelled and how badly I wanted to take her pain away.

“Help me, Thaddeus and Maze, please!” She begged, looking up at us with her big brown doe eyes.

Before I even registered what was happening, Friday was in my arms. I raised her blouse so I could pepper kisses all over her aching midriff. She groaned and I noticed my little Friday’s eyes were black momentarily. Maze locked Friday into a kiss. I was expecting to seethe with jealousy, for my wolf to be furious, murderous, but I just watched them, fascinated, before I pulled her back to me and crashed my lips against hers while Maze trailed kisses down her neck. My wolf was purring. Maze nipped Friday’s shoulder making her gasp and granting my tongue entry into her mouth. My wolf was starting to get agitated. He wanted to feel all of her skin. I tore at her clothes before I could stop myself.

Friday’s POV

I could not believe this was real life. Thaddeus and Maze had me sandwiched between them on my tiny cot in my crumbly little cottage. Their body heat and alpha auras were overwhelming. Thaddeus explored my mouth with his tongue while Maze was sucking on my neck, his hands roaming my body from behind. Thaddeus' hands were in my hair, tangling it. Thaddeus seemed restless. Before I knew it he literally tore my blouse off. Maze ripped my shorts off. The inner me was howling in delight. I broke away from Thaddeus and Maze's mouth found mine just as Thaddeus unhooked my bra and slipped off my underwear. I felt giddy. There was definitely too much alpha and not enough me to go around and these alphas were incredibly greedy.

They pushed me down onto my back, running their hands all over my naked form. I was dripping down below. Thaddeus captured one of my n****s in his hot mouth while Maze captured the other. I saw stars. I was whimpering and pleading. The alphas put me to kneel on the bed. I felt Thaddeus kissing down my neck, chest, tummy. He licked my belly button which made me squeal. Maze laughed at that from behind me where he was trailing kisses down my back. Thaddeus found my flower and inserted his tongue deep inside me just as Maze parted my butt cheeks and his tongue darted into my behind. If they had not been holding me up, I would have slumped over. I was putty already in their arms. I could not form coherent thoughts really with Thaddeus' tongue swirling around my clit while his mouth covered my vulva just as Maze's hands were kneading my butt cheeks while he pushed his tongue deep into my back opening. I moved my hips and they loosened their grips so I could wiggle about more. I rocked my hips riding both of their faces at the same time. One of my hands was tangled in Thaddeus' hair keeping him pressed to my front and the other hand tangled in Maze's hair keeping him pressed to my back.

The pressure that was building inside of me was so intense, I was a bit afraid of its release. I moaned. My cheeks burned. My skin flushed. My heart was racing. I rocked against their hal lost control. My orgasm tore through me. I screamed as tears streamed down my face and I squirted while Thaddeus lapped my juices up eagerly. Maze gripped my waist and slowly brought me down back onto the bed, on my back. The waves of pleasure were still washing over me. I writhed under their touch. Ilay nanas, mourns, tongues ana teen on.

Friday's POV

"Sorry I took so long," said Fang. "I had to...handle something. But it seems like you slept the whole time. You survived your second day of heat."

I sat up groggily, thoroughly confused. It was almost dark outside based on the quality of light streaming in. I looked down. My cast was still in tact and on my foot. None of that had happened but it had felt so real.

That's because it could be real if you would go to them. I thought I'd spell it out for you in your dreams, said the strong inner me.

My alter-ego or whatever she was could control my dreams! I can control much more than that, she said with a chuckle. I rolled my eyes. "What?" Asked Fang, sitting next to me, his tone aggravated at my sudden eye-roll. "Not you, the...voice," I said, instantly regretting saying that. He would think I was crazy. "What voice?" Fang asked sharply, staring at me intensely. "Nothing!" I said quickly. Fang grabbed my shoulders. He was gentle this time. "Friday! Don't bullshit me! What voice?" Insisted Fang. "This voice that keeps telling me what to do," I whispered, afraid of his reaction.

"Like what? What does it say?" Fang asked, locking eyes with me. A smile was playing about his lips.

I was mortified. "It says...to go to Thaddeus and Maze...because it wants me to get pregnant," I said, my cheeks burning,

A huge grin spread across Fang's face. He stroked my cheek gently. "Baby Sis, you ditz," he said but his tone was gentle. "Hey!" I exclaimed indignantly.

He continued stroking my cheek and then my hair. He was looking at me so strongly like he was very ...proud or something.

"That's your wolf dummy!" He whispered conspiratorially, winking. I bit my lip. My eyes brimmed with tears that threatened to fall. "Don't make fun of me! Don't lie!" I said, my voice shaky, a few tears escaping down my cheeks.

Fang wiped the tears away with his fingers, chuckling. "I don't deserve your undying faith right now, that's for damn sure but I'm not lying to you Baby Sis. Some werewolves feel their wolf like an instinct, a sixth sense and some hear the voice of the wolf loud and clear. It's your wolf, Friday," he said, sniffing, and turning away from me.

I touched one of his tears with my index finger. Mine were flowing freely now. I had a wolf. I was really one of them.

"I know I've wronged you. I don't want you to think I'm trying to be good to you now just cause you've got a wolf now. The timing is shitty but...you always deserved better than what I gave you...and I'm...I'm sorry, Baby Sis," Fang said, not meeting my eyes.'

"Life is crazy, you know. Part of me doesn't want you to have a wolf now," Fang admitted. I took offence at that, narrowing my eyes and folding my arms. Fang chuckled.

surraces. My Baby SIS, Friday, IS TOO sont for that, said Fang more to nimselt. "Tm so angry, Friday, ne added. "Not with you, with her and you look just like her."

I knew immediately exactly what he was talking about and changed the topic as skilfully as I could

“My wolf seems to think I could run through the woods to my mates,” I said, chuckling, waving my cast in the air.

Fang was gone in a flash. Huh. He zoomed back in with a saw of some kind. I jumped. “Just trust me!” He said sternly.. He began sawing off my cast carefully, releasing my foot. I wiggled my toes. “Walk,” he said as though this was the most monumental moment.

I stood up. There was no pain! I walked. I turned around to give a squeal of joy but Fang rushed across the room and enveloped me in his arms. I broke down, sobbing into his chest. He cradled my head to his chest with one hand and stroked my hair with the other.

“Shhh,” he cooed. “If****d up.” I assumed he meant about being mean to me.

“But I’ll fix it,” he said resolutely. He cupped my face in his hands and kissed my forehead. I smiled genuinely at Fang for what felt like the first time in my life.

Thaddeus’ POV

Tawoke with a start, panting. It was dark now. I had fallen asleep on the floor. Cars were strewn all around Maze and me. He was sleeping on the floor a few feet from me, playing cards scattered on his chest. We had been playing cards. I thought Friday had really showed up in the midst of it and we had started to...all three of us...Maze and I had shared Friday. Even Theo and I had not ever shared a girl even back in our rowdy college days.

Maze was stirring.

Maze’s POV

I woke up, groaning. As I sat up, cards fell onto the floor. Ok, so I had actually played cards but I had not actually gotten to cool down Friday’s heat. The card playing was not the part of the dream I wanted to be real. I sulked. Thaddeus was staring at me.

“What’s wrong, Bro?” I said, rubbing my eyes. Everything for him and Theo was “Bro” and it was catchy. I liked saying it.

“Did you have a wet dream with Friday and me in it where we...shared her?” Asked Thaddeus nonchalantly.

I stiffened. There was no point in lying. Thaddeus was too sharp an Alpha to not sniff out a lie body language wise. So, I told the truth.

“Um...yeah...”

