

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 46

Chapter 46: Future Fenestra

Theo's POV

It was Friday's fourth and hopefully final day of heat. The following day would be the final Marigold day of the challenge. Finally we were at the half-way point and would be leaving these pack lands. Finally, I was going home. I could not wait to see my mate, Ida, and my son. I had not planned to be away from them for two weeks. I had thought I was accompanying my Alpha, Thaddeus, to the stifflands of Marigold for a day or two just to play nice with our allies for the Peace Treaty Celebration. Who would have thought that visit to Marigold would flip Thaddeus' world upside down. I was anxious to see him again too. I hated being in a foreign pack house without my Bro here. I knew he was probably having an even shittier time with Maze than I was having with Fang. Fang had been almost human these past few days. It was a sight to see.

I went to the Beta dining room. The twins were there. I forced myself not to roll my eyes. They had literally had one job. Watch Friday for two minutes while Fang and I part the she-wolf fight. They had completely deserted their posts to come see the commotion and Friday had had a close call with Thaddeus and Maze. She denied this but I was not an i***t. I had a nose. I was a Beta. I

knew my Alpha's smell anywhere. Friday had tried to play it off as though the scent was old from his clothes I had given her. Yeah, right, Friday. The scent was as fresh as bread baked two seconds ago. I did not question Thaddeus about it but he sounded guilty in his mind-links or troubled in some way. I was glad he and Maze had not messed up the challenge. I could not speak for Maze but I knew Thaddeus wanted to court Friday properly and make her first official time special.

"Morning Theo!" Chorused Fallon and Fargo, their mouths full of waffles. Their plates were piled up with chocolate chip waffles, topped with whipped cream and more chocolate chips. I smiled. They had similar tastes in food as their little sister. They promptly started to argue.

"You ask him! Now!" Hissed Fallon. "No! You!" Insisted Fargo. I could hear them plainly. I raised my eyebrows. Fallon cleared his throat.

"Beta Theo," he said, suddenly formal, "my brother, Fargo, and I would like to accompany the challenge party back to Berryndale and stay there for the remainder of the challenge."

"To keep an eye on our sister!" Added Fargo. Iscoffed. Babysitting was not their forte. "Also, Mommy is going!" Exclaimed Fallon. Fargo nudged him. "Ow!" Said Fallon. "But she is going! Who will feed us? Everyone is gonna be in Berryndale and Dad left."

My ears perked up. We had sent out patrols since the shooting to look for Farris. He was on the lam specifically unharmed. Maze had told Fang he wanted to handle the punishment aspect himself as the matter was delicate. Farris had shot his Dad but he was also the Dad of his mate. I did not envy Maze right now and some of the decisions he would have to make.

“I don’t see why you’re asking me, boys,” I admitted, putting bacon and eggs on my plate. gonna be your step-aaa ana the current aipna nopes to be your brother-in-law. Your brother is the beta. Regarding Berryndale, my Alpha is also determined to be your brother-in-law and your sister is likely to be the Luna,” I said, buttering them up way more than they deserved but the twin terrors really did have a lot of connections to high places so I was not about to stop them from tagging along. I was not sure why they had asked me instead of their long list of pack leader relatives. They were not bad sorts really.

Just then, Fang came into the Beta dining room with a beaming Astrid. Fang was being very careful and gentle with her. I wondered if she had threatened to leave him or something for his outbursts in the days prior.

“I’m coming with you all to Berryndale,” Astrid announced.

You couldn’t pay people to stay in Marigold! Fallon and Fargo raised their glasses to her. Friday appeared walking gingerly. She was clearly still in pain. She sat at the very end of the table and put her head in her hands. An attendant tried to offer her food and sweet milky coffee. She smiled at the attendant,

grateful for the drink but refusing the food.

“We’re gonna have a good time,” Fallon said. “In Berryndale, as a family,” Fargo said. Friday perked up at the word family. “You two aren’t going,” said Fang simply. “Yes we are!” Said Fallon. “Theo said it’s ok.”

Oh, great, throw me into. That was not exactly what I said. I told them to ask their would-be brother in laws or their future step-dad.

Fang rolled his eyes. “Theo probably wasn’t even listening to what you said. He probably just nods at everything you guys say hoping you will go away faster.”

Astrid snickered but quickly recovered and began acting daintily again. She was behaving a little strangely.

“Malachi is our step-dad,” said Fargo out of nowhere. “He will say yes.” “Thaddeus and Maze are our brothers in law,” Fallon added. You couldn’t tell these two anything. “Only one of them will be your brother in law,” Fang corrected. Friday was fidgeting uncomfortably. I assumed it was the tail-end of the heat. “Our little sister is the Luna of both places,” added Fargo. Fallon nodded at that.

“Ugh! Not yet! One of those places! Stop counting your chickens before they hatch,” Fang said, getting annoyed.

“I think they should come, Fang,” mumbled Friday. Fang raised his eyebrows.

Friday shrugged. “Mom is busy with Malachi. I’m not sure if they’re coming. Dad is...It’s just us siblings now and Mom when she’s available but she’s probably having a rough time...let’s all stick together,” said Friday softly, the hope evident in her voice.

“Yes, and I’m going! The whole family will be there essentially,” Astrid said brightly. Friday and the twins regarded the eldest. Fang sighed. He nodded. “Ok,” he said. The twins high-fived.

“I wanted to wait until the whole family was here because Maze and Thaddeus are the possible future uncles but I can’t wait any longer...” Astrid paused, her glee evident.

Fallon and Fargo whooped. Friday beamed. Fang actually smiled genuinely.

“Congratulations, Mommy!” I cheered, raising my glass to her. It was a mug of beer not coffee (Don’t judge me! It had been a rough couple of days!).

Katrina’s POV

“Due to the recent shooting of the former alpha by his own former beta, security has been tripled, meaning that now is no longer the opportune time to act,” I said, presenting before the Coven Leaders.

My step-father, Ezekiel Victor Van der Windt, sat in the middle high-backed chair, his taloned hands clutching the arms of said chair. My step-brother Ezra was on his right. There were five of them in total. The other Coven leaders were all from rich prominent vampire families.

Lamina Luxe, a raven-haired beauty with olive skin, hooded eyes and a pouty mouth, sat at Victor’s left. She was wearing a corset that accentuated her ample bosom, tiny waist and wide sensuous hips. Her dress was of a shimmery silver material that reminded me of moonlight.

was a huge man, tall and broad-shouldered with muscles of steel. He had a dark chocolate complexion with chiseled features. He was a bit of a vampire playboy known to have numerous lovers whether they be vampires, witches, human women or even she-wolves. He was sitting on the other side of the seductress Lamina.

On the other side of Ezra sat the mononymous Prophetess. Prophetess was the only made (not born) vampire coven leader. She was made into a vampire by Victor at only twelve years of age in order to save her from dying of the black plague. She was delicate, pale and rosy-cheeked with bright red curly hair and astonishingly green eyes.

She had a doll-like face with her button nose, thick lashes and pink mouth. She was frightfully powerful for a made vampire. She had been born on April the 8th 1350, making her almost 700 years old despite ceasing ageing at twelve when she actually looked ten.

“So what you’re saying is, call off the plan? No more kidnapping the Luna to destabilise the two biggest packs. When will we get a chance like this again? One Luna fated to two Alphas. Two birds, one stone,” she said pointing upwards where two doves nestled together.

“Prophetess is right,” agreed Victor, siding with his favourite creation. “It’s a one in an eternity opportunity.”

“We shouldn’t be hasty,” Ezra said. “If we rush this, we will blow our cover, they’ll quadruple the security and then where would we be?”

Lamina and Sax nodded, agreeing with Ezra. Thank goodness. Three against two. Prophetess folded her arms with a scowl on her face. Victor was stone-faced and silent. Ezra winked at me.

“The kidnapping is postponed not cancelled,” said Victor who had the final say as the eldest vampire.

I gulped. Thaddeus’ POV

Thad driven Maze back to Prestige Gardens’ Private Hospital to see his father. His father had been moved from the resuscitation room in the accident and emergency department to the intensive care unit (ICU) in the wee hours of the morning. He had been doing well in the ICU so he was moved to HDU (High Dependency Unit), a step-down ward between ICU and a regular ward. The doctors explained all of this to Maze and me in a private consultation room. I felt like I was overstepping by being there but Maze had wanted the company. The next goal was to get him from HDU to a regular ward and finally discharged.

Malachi was in excellent spirits for someone who had been shot by his own Beta for sleeping with said Beta’s wife. Finding your mate really puts you on cloud 9. I was so excited to get back to Friday – one danger or sugar and now inflammatory it was.

“Where did you guys get that pudding?” I interrupted an indignant Maze while Felicity and Malachi laughed.

“I’ll bring you one, Alpha,” said a young nurse.

She scurried off and came back in just a few seconds with a tray filled with pudding choices. I took the same chocolate one Malachi had and handed a plain, no sugar added, lactose-free, organic greek yoghurt to Maze. That sounded like more his style.

"We have patrols scouring the pack lands for Farris," said Maze. Felicity winced while Malachi simply nodded.

"What will you do when you catch him?" Mumbled Felicity, her voice so low it was difficult for even an Alpha like me to hear.

Maze looked pained. "What do you want me to do?" Maze asked to my surprise.

"Maybe he can just be banished," implored Felicity again in a soft and small voice that shook with every word.

Malachi held her hand and kissed it. It was good of him to understand that it would not be easy for her to allow Farris to be executed. She felt she was at fault here, but shooting someone was overkill in just about any situation. Farris must have known what the punishment would be. He had been the Beta. I did

her. Friday might be devastated. She always held out hope of being accepted by her various family members. It would wound her deeply to lose Farris before they had had a change to properly reconcile.

"How is your mother doing?" Asked Malachi hesitantly. "Great, she's got a new boyfriend already," said Maze sarcastically. "Really?" Asked Malachi, smiling, seemingly happy for her. "NO!" Snapped Maze, annoyed.

Felicity winced and Malachi stroked her windswept wavy hair. Felicity was dressed differently than before. She seemed to be wearing all new clothes, a black dress with a silvery thread running through it to make it shimmer, with heels and a black bag. I recognised the logos on her new things. They were all costly designer brands. Malachi must have insisted she get some new things. Prior to this, I had seen her wear the same three floral house dresses in rotation. I usually would not notice something like this but the resemblance between her and my gorgeous little Friday meant I was very attuned to anything to do with Felicity. I would probably notice if a single strand of her or Friday's hair was different. I was happy for her that she had new things. Farris' alcoholism meant they had had to pinch pennies.

"Maze," Felicity mumbled. "I'll apologise everyday if I have to. I'm truly sorry for what I put your mother through."

"No, Felicity," said Malachi, sighing, "I put you in that situation when I rejected you. It's my doing." He stroked her tear-streaked cheeks.

"I'm sorry...for my outburst," Maze admitted reluctantly. Felicity and Malachi smiled warmly at him. "Mom...asked me to forfeit the challenge," he said to them. They gasped. "Why?" Asked Malachi sternly.

“Because she thinks Friday will break my heart,” mumbled Maze. “She also feels a Fenestra woman has already taken her husband. She doesn’t want one taking her son too. She said if I love her, I’ll quit,” Maze said, tears brimming in his eyes. He beseeched them with his eyes, clearly asking for guidance. to some unsuspecting girl. You need to De with your mate, you know that. I know that, Elizabeth knows that!” Said the former alpha, gripping his son by the shoulder and giving him a gentle shake.

Maze nodded fervently. Malachi pulled him into a hug and Friday rubbed her soon-to-be step-sin’s back Maze tried to extricate himself from their embrace after a few seconds but they chuckled not wanting to let him go. I wrapped my arms around Maze and the others, joining the group hug and eliciting a groan of annoyance from the once again uptight Maze.

Friday’s POV

I was counting down the minutes now to when I could see Thaddeus and Maze again. Perhaps, should repeat my video-girl look for their first day back. I smirked at the thought. I winced. The pains were still coming in shorter and less frequent episodes. I had not slept properly since the heat started and every time I closed my eyes my wolf filled my mind with pornographic images. My face was burning from embarrassment, my skin flushed. My wolf was hornier than Thaddeus and Maze combined and there were still two more weeks of the challenge to get through. That reminded me! Tomorrow was the last Marigold day and then we were going to Berryndale! Thaddeus had promised me I would meet humans, witches and wizards and even vampires! At least, I had something to look forward to!

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 47

Chapter 47: Mind-linking My Mates

Friday’s POV

I woke up at the crack of dawn. I shot out of bed. No pain! I squealed. I showered as quickly as possible and put on a mini baby blue babydoll dress. I left my hair down. I wanted to tell Fang so he would make Thaddeus and Maze come right away, I doubted I could reach them depending on how far away they were. I tried mind-linking Fang. I asked my wolf first.

Just focus on him like dialling a specific phone numbers, said my wolf. I focused on Fang, picturing him, as clearly as I could. FANG!!! I called.

Hey! Retorted Fang,

Fang!!! I did it! I mind-linked you! I said happily

Ugh, Friday, I was asleep! Now I have a headache first thing from you screaming in my mind, complained Fang groggily.

My heat is gone. The pain is gone. Can we send for Thaddeus and Maze? I asked sweetly.

I'm one step ahead of you, Baby sis, chuckled Fang. Your heat smell dissipated late last night and/ told the Alphas.

I squealed. I flung open my door. I smelled them! They were here! There was...laughter? Coming from the Alpha dining room! I burst into the dining room. Maze and Thaddeus leapt to their feet. Their faces lit up.

I ran into their arms. They both embraced me, squeezing my waist, kissing my cheeks, my eyelids, the tip of my nose, my jawline, my neck. The kisses they planted on my neck made me shiver remembering the dream where they'd marked me. Before I could stop myself, I flung my arms around Thaddeus and kissed him, pressing my lips against his, kissing him with abandon. His hands roamed my body. He lifted me up and I instinctively wrapped my legs around his waist, never breaking our kiss. I pulled away when I was breathless, panting. Maze scooped me up, crashing his lips against mine. I did not really have a chance to catch my breath. I moaned into Maze's mouth. He nipped at my lower lip, rocking me back and forth too. He relinquished me and I was stunned, staring at them. I had thought them sharing me was due to being crazy with lust during my heat. I did not think they could peacefully share me when in their rational minds. I suddenly felt extremely shy. I bit my lip, blushing at how their eyes were trailing all over my form. Their eyes darkened a little as moisture pooled between my thighs. My Alphas smirked at me, pleased with my arousal and the effect they had on me.

Fang and Theo walked in and I jumped as if I had been electrocuted. I scurried to my seat. Theo and Thaddeus bear hugged laughing and clapping each other on the back. Maze and Fang avoided each other's gaze. Our father had shot Maze's Dad but Maze had not seemed upset with me just now in the slightest.

"Today is Maze's day," said Theo absentmindedly as we all sat around the table.

"Oh, um yeah," Maze mumbled. "I was thinking we could go to visit my Dad and your Mom before we go on the date."

"How cute, step-siblings!" Theo said, snickering. Maze laughed and Theo stiffened as if Maze had thrown cold water on his face. Fang was eyeing

"Everyday, you should put a little less sugar in it, like decrease it by a quarter-teaspoon so it's not noticeable and eventually she'll get used to less sugar. It'll be healthier for her in the long run," Maze explained

"Thanks, Daddy!" I said, rolling my eyes.

Maze and Thaddeus smirked and I stiffened. I had meant Daddy as in him telling me what to do like was a little girl. I hadn't meant it like that.

"We could try that yeah," said Thaddeus, agreeing with Maze. Wait, what?

"But you shouldn't have told her that plan, Bro, we should've done that secretly to see if it really worked. If she actually noticed the taste difference..." Thaddeus said, cutting up his pancakes.

Theo and Fang were staring at their Alphas with expressions that were a mix of concern and sheer terror.

"On today's episode of the Twilight Zone," mumbled. Fang.

Theo smirked and the Alphas outright laughed and glanced at each other. My wolf was elated watching her alphas get along. Every now and then she showed me a filthy and depraved image or two that she hoped would be in our near future. Maze was eating pancakes, chocolate chip ones, the same ones I loved.

"You're eating sugar, Maze!" I said in an accusatory tone.

"I felt for pancakes," Maze said simply. "They're good," rumbled Thaddeus in his baritone voice.

"Yours are way better though," said Maze matter-of-factly.

Theo's jaw dropped. It was comical honestly, the way he was staring at the alphas. Fang stopped eating to glare at them as though they had insulted him. Even I was surprised at that one.

"Thaddeus did all the cooking, Baby, when we had to stay in your cottage," Maze said to me, smiling

"Most, not all, you made your own hotdogs," said Thaddeus, chuckling. "Nice, burnt, crispy hotdogs! Just the way no one likes them."

Maze chuckled too.

Theo glared at Maze.

"Would you guys like to come to the hospital with us, Theo and Fang?" Offered Maze, clearly trying to be nice.

Fang stared at him. "Your mother will be there," added Maze. Fang was silent. "And my dad..." mumbled Maze.

Fang opened his mouth to say something but didn't. "They're getting married, so that'll make us... brothers," said Maze sheepishly.

"And Friday your little sister!" Thaddeus reminded him.

I heard Thaddeus' and Maze's voices after that but their lips did not move. It took me a few moments to realise they were including me in their mind-linking conversation,

All this time I thought I was her Daddy, said Maze, his voice sounding as though he were fake-pouting.

Nope you're demoted to big brother. I'm the Daddy now, said Thaddeus, his deep rumbly voice in my mind.

Their laughter chorused in my head.

More laughter. Yes, Baby, that's the point, we're talking to you too,

cooed Maze as though my confusion was adorable.

Ohhh, I said. Awww, look at our little Luna, all grown up and mind-linking, chuckled Thaddeus. I blushed and looked up at him. He was staring intensely at me from across the table. He winked at me.

Tomorrow we're going camping! All three of us! Thaddeus announced. Really? I squealed, excited. Yep, we owe you, snickered Maze. Owe me what? I asked, confused.

Somehow, either Maze or Thaddeus showed me a memory like watching a video clip. From the vantage point it must have been Maze's memory:

A naked me was flung over a naked Thaddeus' shoulder. Maze spanked my behind twice with Thaddeus planting kisses on it in between. Before Maze could start the official count of ten spankings, Thaddeus put me on my feet.

I blushed furiously at the insinuation. "Let's go, ready, Friday?" Maze said, standing up. I stood up. Maze paused looking at Thaddeus. Thaddeus looked at him confused. "You're not coming with us?" Maze said, looking disappointed. "On your date?" Thaddeus asked incredulously. "We're going to visit my dad in the hospital and you always come with me," said Maze. "If no one minds, yeah," said Thaddeus hesitantly. He got up.

Of course, neither Maze nor I minded but even I was flabbergasted at how well Thaddeus and Maze got along. What the hell had happened in the cottage? They were like blood-brothers now. Theo seemed jealous and Fang dumbfounded. I was nervous. I

could barely keep my cool around one of them. I predicted a lot of overstimulation in my future. My wolf howled in delight.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 48

Chapter 48: Movie time with my Mates

Thaddeus' POV:

Even I was shocked when Maze wanted me to tag along on his date day. I was not about to miss out though. I drove them to the hospital and we went to see Malachi who had been moved from HDU (High Dependency Unit) to a regular ward but in a private room. Friday seemed thrilled if not a little confused that Maze and I were getting along. She walked between us linking arms with both of us. She kept looking back and forth with a quizzical look on her face.

Malachi was being fed more chocolate pudding by Felicity to Maze's chagrin. I knew he was thinking about how much sugar was in the pudding but the former alpha had just been shot. Let him live a little.

Malachi and Felicity looked up and both of their faces faltered, confused, when they saw Friday between us. Friday immediately relinquished both of our arms and hid behind me while Maze went over to his Dad. She was so adorable! Friday eventually crept out from behind me and waved shyly at the former alpha.

"How're you feeling, Dad?" Asked Maze.

"You tell me," said Malachi, showing us the perfectly healed skin where his bullet wound used to be.

I chuckled. "Come through, Alpha," I said. Malachi laughed. "I haven't lost it yet! Right, Maze?" I could tell Maze was resisting rolling his eyes out of happiness for his father. "No, you haven't," mumbled Maze, hugging his father gently. "Hi, Alpha Malachi," said Friday softly.

"My new step-daughter...or...daughter-in-law," said Malachi happily but with a confused look on his face. The room became a little awkward with everyone thinking about what the former alpha had said. Friday was Felicity's daughter and Malachi was marrying Felicity but Malachi's son Maze hoped to marry Friday. I smirked. I was glad to be left out of that one. What a s**t show! I shoved Maze playfully and he did not move an inch. Impressive. I grinned at him. He scowled at me.

Do you regret inviting me? I gloated, over mind-link.

Maze smiled slightly. No, of course not! You've come with me everyday and I really appreciate that even though you're still kinda annoying.

You kinda love me though, I said. It was a statement not a question. I gave Maze a smug look and tried to ruffle his hair but he dodged it. I caught him the second time and ruffled it.

“Ugh!” Maze exclaimed.

Friday, Felicity and Malachi laughed but Friday tried to hide her laughter when she saw Maze’s scowl.

After the hospital visit, we went on the date. I realised I had no idea where I was driving to.

“I’m so happy that Alpha Malachi will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow!” Friday said from the backseat.

Maze glanced at her in the rearview mirror.

“Ok,” Friday said smiling, her big doe eyes lighting up.

“Yeah, Friday,” I agreed, also glancing at her through the mirror. “That’s your Dad too! Listen to your big brother, Maze!”

Maze groaned, looking out of the window, and Friday giggled. “Where are we going Maze?” I said.

“We’re going back to the movies!” Maze said happily. “What the f**k?” I said. Maze snorted with laughter but Friday proclaimed immediately how much she loved the movies. Maze’s POV

Unless Thaddeus was lying, we were all going camping soon and we had just come from Friday’s cottage, I wanted to do an inside date. Something basic and classic. Dinner and a movie. Something that I f****d up on the first date because Friday and I had the chemistry of a brick back then and not the fire we had now. I wanted to go back there and actually enjoy a air conditioned room filled with her scent. And be a d**k and tell her to be quiet and that we’d talk after the movie. For that reason, I picked the most boring movie possible on purpose. I did not remember what it was about because I could not even finish reading the synopsis.

“I really love the movies! Maze and I went there on our first date,” Friday announced.

“What did you see?” Thaddeus asked.

“The Mysterious Manor,” said Maze. “Was that good?” Thaddeus asked.

“No,” said Friday simply. We all laughed.

It was good though! She was mad at me then so maybe it did not leave an impression on her. The wet dream she had while resting on my shoulder and in my lap left an impression on me though as well as a wet spot on my pants, some of it from Friday, some of it from me.

Friday, under Thaddeus' protection, ordered an extra jumbo popcorn with extra movie theatre butter and an extra jumbo coke. Both of those items were bigger than she was so I did not see the point. Thaddeus and I actually ended up getting a ton of stuff to Friday's glee. I gave up for the time being. I supposed today was a cheat day. I had rented out the entire screen again but of course, there were other screens showing other things so there were people in the food lines. I was balancing a huge tray filled with chicken tenders, mozzarella sticks, seasoned potato wedges, straight fries, crinkle fries, curly fries and

am cheese jalapeño poppers. Friday had wanted the savoury separated from the sweet so Thaddeus had an equally large tray with brownie bites, chocolate-covered pretzels, soft almond pretzels with frosting for dipping, mini powdered donuts, deep fried Oreos, a cookies n' cream chocolate, a regular chocolate and a dark chocolate. Friday was insane. I had only just realised this but I was already in love so whatever.

Little Friday was ignoring me and Thaddeus peaking at someone else. A random pang of jealousy course through me. I looked to see who it was and was relieved to see it was Fang. Fang? Fang was here with a smug looking Astrid talking to the twins. The twins?! Ugh. I realised Fallon and Fargo would be my step-brothers too. s**t! They were so annoying. I preferred my asshole Beta, Fang, over them honestly, especially now that he was no longer at odds with my Baby, Friday.

"You want to say hi to your brothers, Baby?" I murmured in her ear, making sure my lips brushed against her skin and made her shiver and smile slyly. I was waiting with bated breath hoping she would

"Now, Maze," said Thaddeus in a stern voice, "those are yourbrothers too!"

I scowled, "They're my step-brothers!" I said, Ugh, Friday and I were not biologically related. Hadn't Thaddeus ever seen Clueless ? That human movie where the girl is in love with her step-brother plus other stuff, I had not seen it either but Friday mentioned it once so I googled it and half-read the synopsis so I could pretend to be sensitive and claim I had watched many beloved girly movies, even human ones.

"Yeah," said Friday somewhat begrudgingly. "We should say hi." She made it sound like a chore she was doing to be dutiful I thought you and your brothers were getting along?! I asked including Thaddeus in the mind-link.

Yes, but...what will they think about me...and...both of you... instead of just one...not that I don't want that...of course I do...but they'll say I'm a...

I stopped her with a growl. She was blushing furiously and biting her lip. She looked up at me with wide fearful eyes. I leant towards her, brushing my nose against hers.

“A what?” I asked, my voice deadly. It was not directed at her though, but I would kill anyone who disrespected my Luna like that.

“Um,” Friday said. She shook her head, nuzzling me accidentally because my nose was still against hers. She giggled at that and I smiled slightly.

“They’re not gonna say anything unless they have a death wish,” muttered Thaddeus, walking over to them.

They spotted us. Fallon and Fargo waved. Fang looked flabbergasted. His jaw dropped and he stared at the three of us.

“This is not the hospital!” Fang said in an accusatory tone. Thaddeus snorted. “It’s not!” Said the huge alpha, looking around as though amazed. “Maze, this is what the GPS said. Could you check it again?” Thaddeus continued.

Friday stifled her giggles out of respect for Fang. Fang seethed quietly. He would not cross Thaddeus.

“S’up, Bro!” Said Fallon and Fargo in unison to me.

“Bro as in bro or bro as in brother with the same mother, step or biological, doesn’t matter, still related kinda,” Thaddeus said.

The twins were so confused they were silenced, their mouths agape. “Hi, Fallon and Fargo,” I said, smiling a little.

“Maze, Thaddeus,” drawled Astrid, accentuating the fact that she had suddenly stopped calling us Alphas being given explicit permission. “You should know, as potential Uncles, I’m pregnant!”

Thaddeus actually broke out of his sarcasm towards Friday’s family and into a smile.

I was shocked but I recovered quickly. I supposed she could drop the Alpha now as I stared at her flat tummy. She was probably early in her pregnancy. I wouldn’t put it past Astrid to fake a pregnancy for attention and prestige during this time of public frenzy over Friday the wolf-less she-wolf mated to two competing alphas. Although, that tag line had changed immensely. Were we still competing? We had to have a serious conversation about this. Perhaps, at the camping trip. Was Friday wolf-less? She had a four-day heat. Most she-wolves had three-day heats. Four-day heats were reserved for the very powerful. She could also mind-link now. Could she shift? I did not want to encourage it anymore? Over my dead body would she go near a battlefield or breach of our Marigold fortress.

If Astrid was pregnant, the baby was certainly important to me. I would love to be an Uncle. As I was an only child, I never thought I'd be one, especially since I hardly thought about my future mate.

Astrid lit up like a Christmas Tree. Friday's POV

"Congratulations, Mommy!"

That was just what Theo had said when he had found out. I wanted to kiss Thaddeus. I wanted to sit on Maze's lap again at the movies. I hoped we would not be in the same screen room as my brothers. Thankfully, we weren't. Maze had rented out an entire screen room again. I sat between my Alphas. They devoured the food in record time with some assistance from me. The trays were put aside. I was stuffed. I yawned. Maze pulled me into his lap. I sighed happily. Thaddeus sat in my old chair to be next to me in Maze's lap. I stretching my legs out over Thaddeus' lap and he began caressing them while I made out with Maze. Thaddeus' hand snaked its way up between my thighs and rubbed against the fabric of my underwear. I gasped and moaned into Maze's mouth as his tongue slipped into my mouth. I moaned even more loudly and Thaddeus started sliding my underwear off from under my skirt. I squeaked in panic, breaking the kiss from Maze.

The Alphas looked at me, both of their faces bearing worried expressions. "What if someone walks in?" I asked softly. My alphas smirked.

"They won't! I rented out the whole screen and gave strict orders that we were not to be disturbed," said Maze authoritatively.

I bit my lip but relaxed a little. Thaddeus pulled my underwear over my knees, then ankles and finally pocketed it. I started to get wet with excitement.

Remember the last time we were here, how you fell asleep? Said Maze in my mind, looking hungrily at me.

Inodded.

You can sleep during this movie too, Baby, but only if Thaddeus and put you to sleep. We know just how to make you really tired, Baby! Said Maze.

We're gonna wear you out, Baby! Said Thaddeus, his eyes turning from blue black. I shivered but I was not cold at all with two alphas and their body heat enveloping me.

I lay down with my head cradled in Maze's lap. Maze reached both hands down my shirt and under my bra to cup my breasts thumbing my erect n****s. I moaned. Thaddeus inhaled my scent as he neared my entrance. I felt him lick my folds, parting them with his hot tongue. I squealed and wiggled a bit but the alpha held my hips compelling me to be still as he ate my p***y. I could feel Maze harden under my head as I was on his

lap. I licked my lips and he crashed his against them just as Thaddeus found my clit. I groaned using one hand tangled in Thaddeus' hair pulling his tongue deeper into my entrance while the other hand was tangled in Maze's hair keeping his lips pressed against mine as our tongues caressed each other. My legs were shaky as Thaddeus tortured me with his tongue and I was getting breathless as Maze teased me with his tongue while his hands continued to pinch and thumb my painfully hard n****s. I felt the heat in my lower tummy. I needed a release. I screamed but it was muffled by Maze's mouth. I was rocking against Thaddeus' handsome face, riding him as I climbed higher and higher. This was pure bliss. Maze's hands snaked lower down my shirt and reached my waist and then thighs as he broke our kiss and leant over me. He put his palms against my inner thighs pulling, holding me open wider for Thaddeus, exposing more of my folds to his persistent tongue.

My mouth was free for now. "Ic-c-can't take it anymore," whispered in a shaky voice. They pushed me further upwards. I knew I would come crashing down after an incredible high.

Thaddeus nipped gently down on my swollen clit just as Maze raised my top up and moved by bra whole poay snook as i came. Sleep must have come almost instantly after that because i awoke near the end of the movie stretched across both of their laps, clothed and bundled up in one of their huge jackets, still sleepy and warm. Thaddeus had his jacket thrown over my bare legs. I had worn a skirt to the movies and usually my legs would be cold but Thaddeus was even massaging them gently under the jacket. I was

too comfortable to get up. I closed my eyes again. Maze carried me out of the movies. I could hear snatches of my Alphas talking about Berryndale while I was half-asleep in the backseat of the car.

We got back to the pack house and there was so much activity! Everyone was ensuring everything was in order for us to move to Berryndale for the remainder of the challenge. Maze took me up to my room, still cradling me. I rubbed my eyes. My room was almost empty except for a nightgown and underwear in one drawer and a few choices for what I should wear tomorrow on the travel day. The staff of the pack house had organised everything in our absence! I remembered when I had to sneak about to take some food which was supposed to be free for all Marigold residents. Certain staff members would shoo me sometimes for being wolf-less, refusing me even the free meals all were entitled to by pack laws even the wolf-less (I checked!) Maze was running a bubble bath for me while I sat on the bathroom counter bundled

up in a huge plush robe. Both Alphas seemed to think me being momentarily cold They had discussed my cool temperature while they thought I was asleep on the ride home. They were confused by it as I was showing signs of having a wolf.

Maze saw the look on my face and got worried. "What, Baby? Talk to Daddy!"

He came over and hugged me tightly. I shared my thoughts with him. Maze the real person was so different to who I had thought he was on the night of my rejection and on the first few days of the challenge.

“I was thinking about how I would get refused food sometimes at the pack house by staff members for being wolf-less...”

“Which ones?” Maze said, fixing me with a stern look, his temper rising immediately.

“It doesn’t matter!” I said. “The point is pack laws state the wolf-less is to be fed and sheltered by the pack also. The strong protect the weak.”

“You know pack laws,” Maze said, sounding impressed.

I shrugged. I would stay up at night even before I failed to shift and study pack laws, hoping I could talk about them with my former Beta Dad or Beta Brother. They were obvious ones not being upheld due to pompous attitudes. I also hoped to impress them. I would try to go to my Dad’s study where he was with Fang but they would shut the door in my face. I buried my head in Maze’s chest, needing his comfort. He took me to the bubble bath, disrobed us and got in with me still holding me tightly, massaging my back.

“Do you want me to be warm?” I asked Maze. “Yes, always,” Maze murmured, seeming happy but sleepy. “Is it too cold?” “No,” I said giggling. “I meant do you want my skin warm like a werewolf.”

“I want you, Friday, however you are at that time. I love your cool skin. But if you become warm, I’d love your warm skin. I love your skin, your smell, your looks, your voice, your personality, you, even your cat Saturday who is also packed for Berryndale,” said Maze.

I chuckled. I snuggled more closely to him. My wolf wanted me to ask for Thaddeus to come join the bubble bath. She was so excited thinking about it but today was Maze’s day and I wanted to be very gentle

about this newfound camaraderie between my Alphas. I explained to her why we could not blow this!

“Thaddeus is in a Berryndale meeting via video chat going over everything prepared at his pack house thus far,” Maze said softly, half-asleep, as though he had heard my thoughts. assuming no time naa passea ana started atnering me again ana washing me on. I did not protest, enjoying his gentle caresses. He tucked me into bed and stroked and dried my hair. I remembered when I had brushed his hair when he had been so upset about his father rejecting my mother. Now they were fiancees and that seemed years and not days ago. I heard heavy footsteps and smelled the rainforest. Thaddeus. He stroked my cheek and kissed it. Maze kissed my cheek. My wolf became

extremely annoyed that the challenge did not allow me to sleep sandwiched between their warmth.

“Are you sure it’s ok to camp together? I don’t want Friday in a tent by herself in the woods,” Maze said in his smooth silky voice.

“I checked the rules. All rest days allow for the presumed Luna to sleep wherever she wants as long as she is not mated or marked,” Thaddeus said in his deep, rumbly voice.

“So, one of us could have slept in Friday’s room on the first night? The ceremony night?” Maze asked.

“Yeah,” said Thaddeus. “Did you?” Asked Maze suspiciously. “No, I didn’t f*****g know that back then,” Thaddeus said. Maze laughed.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 49

Chapter 49: Berryndale Bienvenue

Katrina’s POV

My coven was on high alert. My stepfather, Ezekiel Victor Van Der Windt, was using his status as the “Vampire King” to sway newer coven members into spying for him. No sane and seasoned vampire would dare enter Marigold, a walled-in werewolf town and fortress, an unfriendly territory where vampires were unwelcome. Berryndale was a friendlier territory, allowing vampires to enter into it but under close supervision and with the necessary documentation. Also, no one wanted to be on the receiving end of the wrath of the “Seven Foot Alpha.” My stepbrother had told me that the Seven Foot Alpha had snapped the neck of a top-ranking vampire warrior and spy while still in his human form without breaking a sweat. He did not need to shift to fight. Neither did many of the Marigold warriors. Former Alpha Malachi supposedly kept a tally in his weapons room of his private home of how many vampires he had slain by etching a mark into the wall each time. The room was rumoured to not have space for anymore marks in the four walls, floor and ceiling. They had a new alpha now, the son of Malachi. Despite all of this my coven was determined to snatch the little wolf-less Luna from under the noses of the Seven Foot Alpha and the son of Malachi.

I sighed deeply. Why had I even agreed to this? I had liked him. From the moment I saw the Beta wolf, I had just found him...special. He had a mate though and the kidnapping target was his sister whom I thought he hated but now apparently loved. Why was my life such a mess? If I did not find a way to call off this kidnapping plot, Fang would hate me. He could even end up dead, killed by either side as a traitor depending on how they looked at it. I kept having nightmares about his warm brown eyes becoming cold shuddered and pulled my black coat more tightly around me. Ezra was helping me. He was ever the egalitarian. He wanted a world where vampires, werewolves, witches,

wizards and humans all got along and sang around a campfire together roasting s'mores. He was an idealist too.

It was the wee hours of the morning. Almost three o'clock. There was a twenty-four-diner on the outskirts of Berryndale just beyond a heavily guarded part of the Marigold wall. I knew Fang would not pass there. He would leave through a less heavily secured gate even though as Beta he always had security clearance to go in and out. Then he would drive around and meet me at the diner. I had already come to the diner the night before and cut the wires in all the security cameras. There were only three people in there when I walked in. It was dimly lit and the cook and one waitress on the night shift had been bribed. Two of the three people comprised both halves of a drunk couple. There were werewolves. The she-wolf was asleep, her head on the table at her booth and her mate was talking to her in a slurred voice as though she were awake. The third person was hooded, dressed all in black, sitting in the last booth facing the door so he could watch who came and went.

"Hey!" I whispered. Fang sighed.

"So it's off or not? And why couldn't we talk about this over the phone?!" Fang demanded, practically snarling

I recoiled but sat down. "It's nice to see you too," I mumbled.

His eyes softened and he took my hand in his. His hand was so large and so warm against my tiny cold one. I smiled.

"Listen, Katrina, this was a dumb idea from the start and I was drunk and hateful when I came up with Everything is upside down. Im not even sure if there is a real challenge anymore, ne saia.

"What do you mean, if there's a real challenge?" I asked, confused.

"It doesn't matter!" Fang said quickly, looking uncomfortable. "You need to call it off somehow. It doesn't make sense. A lot of other people could die, especially your coven members. Maze and Thaddeus are...kinda working well together. They would fight your coven in unison not divided and you couldn't win then, not a chance."

I squirmed. "Well, we always thought they would both want revenge whether they collaborated or not but kidnapping the Luna would weaken both Alphas and make them emotional, impulsive, less strategic."

"That would only work if you meant to kill her which was never the plan," Fang said, narrowing his eyes and looking at me strangely.

That was always the plan. s**t. I had just insinuated that my stepfather had always meant for Friday to die to help bring down her Alphas. I had never explicitly told Fang

this. I had promised him she would become a captive servant like long ago when my family had stolen many werewolves and humans to keep as servants.

“You always meant to kill her, didn’t you,” Fang said but it was not actually a question. I could tell. “Not me! No!” I said quickly. Fang’s eyes were black. “You took me for a fool this whole time.”

“Please, relax,” I said, imploring him with my eyes. “I intend to fix this! You don’t have grounds to look down on someone for making a stupid spur of the moment choice,” I snapped, the last part slipping out. I expected him to fly into a rage.

To the contrary, he said, “You’re right, I don’t.” He sighed and looked at the table.

“So Ezra intends to work from within to foil the plans of the vampire spies marking Friday but there will be casualties. Only novices were dumb enough to take the job,” I said, wincing because foiling their plans involved exposing them.

“Oh you mean vampire casualties like Ezra will make sure those novices are found out by us so the werewolf warriors will kill them before they can feed information back to your Dad,” Fang said offhandedly, smiling, liking the idea.

It was a decent idea for my idiotic idealist but lovable Ezra to come up with but I bridled at Fang’s insinuation. “Vampire casualties? Well yes, we’d be sacrificing the novices when we mess up their cover but why say it like vampires dying means nothing to you.”

I was hurt.

“Hey!” Fang said, grabbing my hand. “I meant they’re not me or you or Friday. They’re strangers. Of course, I don’t want anything to happen to you either.”

Trelaxed. “Did you think about what I said the last time we met in person?” I asked before I could help myself.

“Katrina,” said Fang disapprovingly, releasing my hand. I kept my hand on the middle of the table hoping he would grab it again. “I have a mate. You know that,” Fang said. “We’re friends so I care about you.” I winced. Friends? I wished his mate was one of the casualties. “But I don’t mind...” I mumbled, trailing off.

I smiled sadly. “Especially now with her hormones raging,” he added. “She’s on her period,” I said, laughing. “Nah, she’s pregnant,” Fang said absentmindedly.

That hit me like a two-tonne truck speeding down the highway. Thank goodness, I was immortal. I was not exempt from emotional pain though. I forced a smile.

“Congratulations,” I said trying to make it sound genuine and not stiff. Fang was going to be a Dad. He would never leave her now, especially not if it was a boy and heir for the

Beta position. Suddenly, I felt like the biggest i***t alive. Fang was not ever going to be mine no matter what and here I was risking my own standing with my coven for his sister whom he had hated a few days ago. He was so fickle. I was seething.

Fang's POV

After the meeting at the diner with Katrina, I went to my childhood home to shower but stopped dead in my tracks. There was a patrol of warriors there. s**t! It hit me. They were stationed there in case my trigger-happy father came back to get something so they could arrest him. I couldn't get out the car with vampire stench all over me. They would obviously recognise me and the vampire scent, and with my father's recent betrayal of his former alpha, they would figure the apple did not fall too far from the tree. I sighed. In all fairness, Malachi had betrayed my father first by sleeping with my mom all those years. She was his rejected mate. What was with these Mason Alphas like Malachi and Maze taking their rejections back at the drop of the hat. They were so fickle. I wondered how Maze's Mom was doing as I drove to the shabbiest motel I could find: The Marigold Marigold. What?

I went inside and the decor was all bright yellows and oranges. Jarring. It was meant to resemble marigolds, the flower. I asked for a room under a fake name and thankfully the concierge was a werewolf in his late teens scrolling through his feed on his phone. He did not even look up long enough to register | was the pack's Beta. I showered as quickly as I could. I had to get back and make sure we were all ready to travel to Berryndale. I was in the lobby when something wet sloshed all over me. I smelled it. White wine?

"Whoopsie," slurred a familiar voice. She had a snobbish drawl. Of all the people in the world. Elizabeth! Maze's Mom. I hoped she was too drunk to really recall this impromptu meeting.

"Fang!" She exclaimed. Ugh! She actually threw her arms around me, hugging me. "Thanks for being there for my Maze, dropping him to the hospital everyday..." she began.

"That's Thaddeus, Mrs Mason. The Alpha. I'm the Beta..." I stopped myself. What the f**k was doing identifying myself like that.

"Oh yeah, you're welcome," I said instead.

She seemed to have gotten upset at being called Mrs Mason. I flinched realising the dissolution of her marriage is what had her spiralling downwards into alcoholism. She was going through this because of the lies and choices of Malachi and my mom. Guilt consumed me. It was not my fault but I knew what it was to make a devastatingly stupid choice that screwed someone else over. I had almost screwed over Friday and we still were not fully in the clear yet. I was trying to right my wrongs. People should clean up their own mess. Malachi and my Mom had left their old partners to alcoholism and a life of crime. I did not even want to think about my Dad. That's how I was coping with it,

ignoring it. I decided then and there to make another possibly terrible judgment call but at least I genuinely felt good about this one.

“Elizabeth,” I said. She did not object to being called my her first name. I was sure Mrs Mason or Luna corrected myseu realising it was tour in the morning ana ine challenge members were to wake up at five.

Maze’s POV

“Where’s Fang?” I asked, trying not to sound as annoyed as I was.

It was five in the morning. I had to tip-toe around Fang these days which was unnatural for me being the Alpha and him being my Beta. Our situation had become complicated though. We were almost stepbrothers or brothers-in-law depending on whether my Dad and Felicity married before Friday and I did. Also, his Dad had shot my Dad and would potentially be put to death for it. My Dad had been sleeping with his Dad’s wife for over two decades but nothing warranted murder in the Marigold pack especially not of the alpha or former alpha. I was standing in the Alpha dining room, going over everything with Slogan, my Gamma, since my Beta was absent and we needed to go through a checklist before departure.

Thaddeus and Theo did not seem to have a checklist. They both had mugs of beer. At five in the morning. I rolled my eyes at Thaddeus’ beer mug and he raised the mug to me in a mock cheers. I snickered. Theo bristled, clearly annoyed at us getting along.

Fang came into the room looking extremely tired. Finally. Someone was peaking out from behind Fang. I recognised her scent immediately and it soothed me. Mom!

“Hey, Mazey!” Said my Mom shyly, hiccoughing. I sighed. She was hungover.

“Come here, Mom,” I said, extending my arms to her. She hugged me and I put my blazer on her. She was in a sparkly short dress with frilly sleeves like she had just come from a seventies’ disco or something. She pulled the warm blazer around herself and swayed on the spot a little. Perhaps, she was still drunk rather than hungover.

What is she doing here? I mind-linked Fang privately. Fang hesitated. I ran into her by accident in a seedy motel. I bristled, horrified. What was she doing there?I asked. No idea, said Fang shrugging. But I didn’t wanna leave her there. I arranged for her to stay at a hotel, a safe nice one, indefinitely, I said.

She left there. Her clothes were in her motel room. She has her stuff packed. I helped her get ready for Berryndale. I’m sorry for being late by the way! Fang said.

Excuse me! She’s not going to Berryndale. She can stay in the pack house on the Alpha floor, curtly.

Ok but you'll have to tell her. She won't listen to me. She's the former Luna and mother of the Alpha, Fang said, playing his trump card. He knew I could not bear to refuse her right now. Was he trying to mess up my time with Friday?

My Mom spotted Thaddeus and he bear-hugged her just as Friday walked in looking angelically beautiful as always. She was in a white satin mini dress today with a flower crown of white roses in her hair. Astrid was with her, clearly proud of her handiwork. She was still helping Friday get ready for things even though Friday's foot had healed. It was customary for Luna's to be crowned with flowers or wreaths of leaves during ceremonies when they were betrothed. Once the Luna was actually marked, mated and married to her Alpha, she would graduate to gold crowns encrusted with jewels.

Friday was staring at my Mom who was still talking to Thaddeus. "Hi, Luna Elizabeth!" Said Friday gently with a little wave. "Hi?!" scoffed my mother at Friday's greeting. "We're not gal-pals, Friday. I'd prefer if you said Good

I said

Everyone in the room stiffened even Gamma Slogan who narrowed his eyes at my mother but quickly recovered a neutral expression, Fang instantly assumed a regretful expression. Good, he really should not have brought her. She needed time to heal and process things. She would only be spiteful and miserable around Friday right now with how much she resembled Felicity.

"Mom, that's a bit harsh," I said in a barely-there whisper so as not to embarrass her.

"Harsh!" She repeated loudly. "How so? Isn't the Luna supposed to learn what's proper! The Luna is a reflection of her Alpha and her pack. She is supposed to be well-mannered, cultured and adept with social graces. She is supposed to be modest!" Said my Mom eyeing the length of Friday's dress.

Thaddeus was clearly angry but also feeling sorry for my Mom. The room had become filled with staff suddenly preparing the final Marigold breakfast of the challenge. Friday looked away from my Mom, keeping her eyes on the floor, embarrassed. I groaned inwardly.

Friday's POV

Elizabeth, Maze's Mom, made sure to announce all the things | should be but wasn't as a Luna in front of a room-full of people. My wolf was snarling.

Assert yourself! You are a true Luna twice over. She was never truly anyone's Luna! How dare she?

I knew she was hurting and I reminded her of that situation because I looked so much like my mother, the woman engaged to Elizabeth's husband. They had not even divorced yet because Elizabeth despite being served the papers had refused to sign.

Maze's POV

"Good morning, Luna Elizabeth," said Friday softly. She went to sit at the table and began putting out some food for herself.

"Aren't you going to serve my son and Thaddeus first before yourself?" Asked my mother, referencing an archaic custom of the Luna plating the Alpha's food and not starting eating until the Alpha had begun eating or in extreme cases, not eating until the Alpha was finished.

"Mom, you need to go change," I said softly but sternly, looking at her disco dress pointedly. She blushed. I felt awful for playing the same appearances card on her that my father had used but she was still a bit drunk and I hoped the water would sober her up. I did not actually care about the dress.

Thaddeus seemed to be comforting a shaken Friday, whispering to her softly and placating her with pancakes and sweet, milky coffee.

Day 1 of less sugar for sweet Friday. I put three and three-quarter teaspoons instead of four. We have your Mom/guess to thank for the distraction from the sugar plan, said Thaddeus in my mind.

He was annoyed but understood the complexity of the situation. I'm sorry, Bro. I'm so sorry, Baby, I said including Friday in our mind-link. Friday smiled half-heartedly at me and shrugged.

I said this to Friday only. I know I used to criticise you that same way and it was not justified then and isn't justified now. The only thing that makes a Luna a Luna is being fated to an Alpha so you're twice a Luna!

Friday's POV

Maze had used the same phrase as my wolf about me being twice a Luna. I broke into a genuine smile.

We finished breakfast without anymore complaints even when Elizabeth returned wearing a powder blue skirt and matching blazer with an inner white top. She was a very traditional and demure sort of Luna. I might never see my atner again, we might never reconcile. I had never gotten a chance to expand my relationship with him.

We all set out for Berryndale after breakfast with everyone in several different vehicles. We were in the backseat of a white stretch limo as though we were going to a human

prom or something. I was sitting between my Alphas with Saturday curled up in my lap, purring. Maze's mother was on the other side of him, gripping his arm possessively. I sighed inwardly. This was going to be a long second half of the Challenge with her there, but even she could not spoil it for me. I was so excited to go camping and to leave Marigold. I had never left Marigold's borders before and Berryndale was supposedly a really open-minded pack. I really hoped Thaddeus' family liked me.

I gazed out the window at the houses zooming by. We were leaving the town area of Marigold and entering into its rural countryside landscape. The vivid cerulean sky and the forest-green vegetation looked so beautiful. I marvelled at it. I spotted a group of cows grazing, squiggly brown spots their otherwise white bodies. A huge bull was nearby grazing alongside them. We were passing Marigold's farmlands now. Thaddeus and Maze kept me entertained and warm. Elizabeth had fallen asleep on Maze's shoulder and was snoring softly. Was snoring no matter how soft befitting of a Luna? Gasp!

Saturday was unfurled a bit and blinked at me but swiftly fell back asleep. My Alphas chuckled softly at his antics.

The drive from the Marigold pack house to the Berryndale pack house was several hours long. It had been around six in the morning when we left and it was now noon. We had left Marigold's parklands a while ago. I had been amazed by the heavily guarded hundred foot wall encasing Marigold. We were in Berryndale now! The outskirts of their pack-lands comprised of farms, ranches and just undisturbed.

I must have fallen asleep because when I came to, Thaddeus was lifting me up, bridal style, my head cradled to his chest. I looked around for Saturday. He was being held by a disgruntled-looking Maze while his mother gripped his arm and talked about how much she disliked cats and why she had never let Maze have a pet.

"The fur, it sheds, over everything!..." Thaddeus cut her off. We had all just gotten out of our respective vehicles.

"Welcome to Berryndale, everyone," he boomed. I grinned, still in his arms. He seemed reluctant to put me down and I was still sleepy so I stayed put.

I admired the pack house. It was a colossal white building with a humongous wrap-around veranda. The roof was of red brick. There were five stores and the huge windows I could see were all shaped like half-ovals with a curved top. The windows were tinted in such a way that they sparkled and looked gold in the light of day. Red, White and Gold, the Berryndale colours just as Thaddeus had said.

Fang had his arms around a smug Astrid. Fallon and Fargo looked gleeful. Maze stepped closer to us and further from his mother. Maze's Gamma had stayed behind to watch over Marigold in the absence of the Alpha and Beta. Theo was grinning from ear to ear as he shot out of the car he was in. There were attendants and warriors from

Marigold who had tagged along and the six Berryndale warriors who had accompanied Thaddeus and Theo looked relieved to be back. A woman with a caramel complexion, high cheekbones, almond-shaped eyes, full lips and dark brown hair came running out of the pack house, a baby on her hip. She ran into Theo's outstretched arms and he embraced her warmly. That must be his mate. I was happy for him, having been away from his mate and baby for so long.

Several others came out of the pack house walking down the wide steps that led to the veranda. I immediately recognised them as Thaddeus' family. The resemblance was unmistakable.

"Mom! This is my Luna, Friday!" Said Thaddeus with a huge grin. ana i movea forwara. HIS Mother was a tall women, propadiy arouna live root eleven with asn prawn wavy hair that tumbled down to her waist. She had the same blue eyes but her features were soft especially her full, pouty lips. She grinned at me and hugged me.

"Awww, look at you," she said, pinching my cheeks. "Friday this is Mom," said Thaddeus. "My name is True," she said sweetly.

"Oh, that's so nice," I said, instantly liking that name.

"And this is Dad," continued Thaddeus, gesturing towards a humongous man while he embraced his

Mom.

The humorous man was probably an inch or two shorter than seven foot Thaddeus with blue eyes, blond hair to his mid back and an impressive long beard. He laughed in a way that shook the whole house somehow, his voice even deeper than Thaddeus.

His voice was like the sound of mountains moving and yet I was not the least bit afraid of him. He had a very calming aura. He scooped me, lifting me off the ground into a bear hug. He placed me gently on my feet.

"Timbre is my name, little Friday," he said ruffling my hair. They were incredibly informal for an Alpha and Luna. I felt relieved.

"Yeah, like what you yell when you're chopping down a tree for firewood," commented one of the two guys behind True and Timbre.

These were the twins. They were about six and a half feet each. Blue-eyed and blonde like their dad but their hair was a dark ash blonde unlike their father's medium wheat colour. Their hair reached their broad shoulders and their grins reached their large eyes. They were like cuter less rugged blonde versions of Thaddeus who was bigger, more ruggedly handsome with ash brown hair. They looked very mischievous. I didn't even need to spend two minutes with them to know that. The one who had spoken

said, "I'm Titus, and the imposter next to me calls himself, Timothy."

"I'm Timothy, everyone's favourite," said Timothy, winking. Both twins hugged me at once leaning towards me. They smelled a bit like pine trees, again reminding me of Thaddeus.

"I'm actually the favourite. Theo even named his son after me," said Titus.

The baby Theo was holding was adorable beyond words with huge bright eyes and chubby cheeks and a full head of dark shiny hair.

"The baby is named after Theo's grandfather," said Thaddeus, pulling me back to him and wrapping his arms around me.

"Thaddeus is a compulsive liar," said Titus in a stage whisper. "So is Titus," whispered Timothy. "My twin not the baby." I chuckled.

"And this is Maze! Alpha of Marigold!" Boomed Thaddeus.

Maze smiled. He was subjected to four hugs and so was his mother. Fang stood very far away from the family of huggers and nodded respectively when Thaddeus introduced him.

"It's an honour, Alpha Timbre and Luna True," said Fang. Astrid curtsied and Fang introduced

her.

"How about a girl chat, Luna to Luna," said True stealing Elizabeth. "We'll let the kids explore the pack house before their camping trip."

"Camping trip?" Asked Elizabeth. inageus was born we took him on nis first camping trip wnen ne was still a papy. The twins liked it less thought, they like indoor stuff, video games and texting..." True's voice went on and on as she led Elizabeth inside.

I was so grateful. I needed a break from Elizabeth and so did Maze.

The ground floor was the common grounds for all pack members. Most pack houses were structured this way. I noticed True was taking Elizabeth on a separate tour from the one Thaddeus was taking us on and Elizabeth did not dark say a proper Luna should give a tour to everyone or whatever line she would have used if it were me. True's voice carried and it was so funny.

"Don't you just hate wallpaper? I do. All the patterns are so ugly and people who like wallpaper will always try to convince you that it looks good. I made Timbre have it all

removed when I became Luna and the former Luna was pissed but we're good now. That's Timbre's Mom, Tallulah..." True said from another room to Elizabeth.

The kitchen was huge with white marble everywhere and a red brick oven. There was a huge dining area that could sit dozens upon dozens of people. The living room was similar in its seating capacity and had a huge television the size of a cinema screen that took up an entire wall. I noticed gaming consoles in the glass cabinets next to it which were set up already. There was a library that was a ghost town. No one seemed interested in it but every other common room had been occupied by pack members who grinned and waved and tried to hug or high-five you. The whole pack acted like a gigantic family and the pack house was noisy with everyone sharing stories and constant raucous laughter.

"The one the only, Gamma Westwood," boomed Thaddeus.

A handsome tall man with dark glossy hair and grey eyes smiled at me. He took my hand in both of his. "It's an honour my Luna," he said.

Something about his demeanour and looks reminded me of Maze so I glanced back at my other mate. The main difference was Maze's longer hair and olive skin whereas Westwood had shortly cropped hair and pale skin. He revealed a woman behind him.

"My mate, Willa," he said.

She was pretty and petite, even shorter than me. I was short for a she-wolf at five foot five. She must have been about five foot two with huge hazel eyes and mocha coloured skin. Her hair black glossy was tightly curled naturally and she had a floral scarf tied in it as a headband. Her hair was shoulder-length.

"Hey!" I said. A human! "Hi!" She said, just as excited. "Are you still wolf-less?" She blurted out. "Willa!" Said Westwood. "That's ok," I said, laughing. "No, I have a wolf. She talks to me now but I have still never shifted."

"Oh!" Said Willa. Willa yawned and stretched her arms. "I was so excited to meet you Luna I hardly slept."

"Go take a nap!" I said, pausing and hoping it didn't sound like an order. "Everyone can call me Friday," I added.

"That's a cool name," Willa said. "Like a happy version of Wednesday from the Adam's Family!"

That was a human show that had creatures in it. I smiled. I liked a lot of human television. It had a lot of drama and now that I had a better living situation with a television for the past two weeks at the Marigold pack house I had been watching shows nonstop. Humans called that binge-watching. I looked up humans in preparation

for meeting Willa. I saw the silvery mark on her neck where Westwood had now with him, but no super speed or strength or anything.

“Are you glad to be immortal now?” I asked curiously, thinking about all the mortals she must know and how she would outlive them.

“I worry a little here and there about relatives and friends but I told myself I’ll be family with every new generation of my family and I can tell them everything about past generations because I was there. Same with my friends. I’ll keep becoming their children’s friend and so on and tell them funny stories about their parents, grandparents, stuff like that,” said Willa.

I really liked her. That was a great idea. She would become a human historian of sorts who experienced all the history herself.

The second floor had offices and conference rooms. The third floor was the Gamma floor and the

second floor was the Beta floor.

“See you later, Friday,” said Ida with a smile. “Bye!” I said, waving.

Astrid and Fang and Ida and Theo went to their rooms. The twins Fallon and Fargo were being shown around by Titus and Timothy. They were arguing already all four of them about video games. The Alpha floor was the fifth and final floor just as I had expected. The master bedrooms were gorgeous with bleached white wood furniture and satin red sheets and pillows and curtains with gold accents here and there. There was a four poster bed in each room along with a table set for two, a loveseat, a television mounted on the wall, a huge fireplace and arm chairs flanking a stocked bookshelf. There was also a desk for writing or using the desktop computer in every room.

Maze, Thaddeus and I sprawled out on Thaddeus’ bed. His room was a bit bigger than the other with warmer golds and cream instead of white. His bed was custom made to be huge enough to more than accommodate being seven feet tall. My eyes were closing of their own accord. Thaddeus was stroking my hair.

They love you! He said.

They do? I asked.

Yep! Said Thaddeus grinning. I kissed him straddling his lap. He rocked me on his lap, making me moan and my core moistened with anticipation. I broke away from Thaddeus feeling light-headed and breathless but exhilarated. Maze was looking at me adoringly. My stomach clenched. I was alone in a bedroom with this huge bed and my hunky alphas.

“Tonight is our camping!” I reminded my alphas.

“Yeah but there’s no reason we can’t get cosy right now!” Rumbled Thaddeus in my ear making me shiver while crawled towards where we lay on the bed.

“Remember how we owe you? We’re ready to pay up,” Maze said, his voice silky and lust-filled. I squirmed. My wolf purred. She felt we were the luckiest girl.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 50

Chapter 50: Cosy by the Campfire

Thaddeus’ POV

There were no words to describe how thrilled and relieved I was that my delectable little Friday was in my arms in my room in my home in Berryndale. Nothing could feel more right. I squeezed her a bit. She sighed happily. Maze was going through my closet. I wondered what he was looking for. His face lit up. He had found whatever it was. He brandished them to show me. He had grabbed up five of my silk ties.

“You wanna borrow some ties? Um, sure, Bro, that’s cool,” I said, trying to hide how odd I thought it was.

Maze snorted with laughter. “No, Thaddeus! These are for little Friday.”

Friday blushed furiously and hid her face in my chest. I could smell her arousal but nothing was happening yet. I was slow on the uptake this time.

“One tie for each wrist and ankle and one to use as a blindfold,” explained an excited Maze, licking his lips.

Over the next few moments, my beautiful Luna was the focal point of the room. We kissed, licked and nibbled every inch of her gleaming golden skin as we shed her clothes. Her skin began to flush with excitement. I smirked and so did Maze. He made her lie on her tummy as we tied her wrists and ankles, one to each of the four posts on the bed. She stiffened, lying completely naked on her tummy with her derriere in the air.

“You ok, lovely little Luna?” I murmured soothingly as I stroked her lower back with my palms making her shiver.

She nodded. “I’m just worried someone will...smell that we’re all in here together.” I laughed uproariously and Friday giggled. “She’s just pulling a fast one to get out of her spanking!” Added Maze. She looked indignant, blushing. “I am most certainly not!” Friday whined. “Eleven instead of ten for lying,” Maze said. “What?” Protested Friday. “Twelve then,” responded Maze.

I stifled my laughter. Friday groaned, burying her beautiful face in the pillow. I was curious to see her reactions. I put the blindfold on my pretty little Friday. She bit her lip. The smell of her arousal was filling the room. She put her face in the pillow again.

“Ready, Baby?” Said Maze raising his palm in the air. “Yes, Daddies,” came Friday’s muffled reply. My wolf purred.

Maze smacked her ass just hard enough to make her cheeks quiver and jiggle. She gave a little squeal of surprise. I pressed my palm against her entrance. She was soaking wet and her juices coated my hand. I licked my hand. Delicious. Sweet little Friday was really turned on by this. The next spanking made her groan loudly. The third, fourth and fifth were administered in quick succession eliciting tiny whimpers. Maze kissed one pink butt cheek caressing it and I kissed and caressed the other. She moaned. Maze spanked her once more and then glanced at me with a questioning look.

“You remember your safe word, don’t you, little Goddess?” I asked.

I slapped her ass with as little force as possible. She bit her lip. I smacked it a little harder and then harder still. Her thighs were clamped together. She squirmed, thrashing a little against the ties. The fourth made her ass jiggle and you could hear my palm connect with her round ass. Her cheeks were bright red. She had raised up a little so she was crouching on her knees with her butt up in the air. The fifth smack elicited a squeal and the sixth a shriek. She came silently, shuddering, thrashing against the ties. She went limp lying motionless on her tummy. I kissed her butt cheeks rubbing my face against one of them. Maze had been rubbing her shoulders the entire time.

We untied her and took her to my master bathroom. She wanted a normal bath without bubbles. I stripped out of my clothes and got into the bath with Friday sitting between my legs, her back resting against my chest. Maze got in too, facing Friday. He pressed his lips against Friday’s lips and nuzzled her.

Friday turned around and nuzzled me. I chuckled at her enthusiasm for nuzzling.

“Who’s ready for camping?” I said. Friday squealed “Me!” While Maze raised both hands in the air and shook them like...well you know the rest.

That evening, I drove Maze and little Friday to the Berryndale camping sight I had loved the most as a kid. The crescent moon bathed everything in her silver light. The forest was alive with the sounds of all the nocturnal forest animals. Owls hooted as they swooped down to the forest floor, searching for prey. Crickets chirped. There were even a few bats squeaking as they fluttered about in the darkness. It was dusk. The sun’s last few rays streaked orange and pink across the encroaching dark blue of the sky. Maze and I set up the tent and Friday gathered firewood even though she was told not to and that we would do it. That was the trouble of a true blue Luna like my Friday, they were not required to listen to Alphas ever and they never did.

“Tada!” Exclaimed Friday, showing us the campfire she was not in charge of. Where has she gotten matches?

“I rubbed dry sticks together! I used to live in the woods by myself, remember!” She said proudly.

Maze flinched, probably feeling guilty as he was the Marigold Alpha and her mistreatment in his pack had driven her to the woods. I felt uncomfortable too thinking about an eighteen-year-old Friday spending two years living alone in a cottage in the woods, fending for herself.

We need to talk seriously, said Maze to me in a private mind-link. I raised my eyebrows at him. About? About sharing Friday? He said hesitantly. Like officially? Is that even possible?

Well no one can command Friday that’s for sure. We both chuckled at my words. And well, as Alphas we could demand it be ok.

But we already agreed on the challenge? Said Maze. Right, which ends with Friday’s decree of who she has chosen, I said. What is she chooses? Maze said.

I looked at little Friday who was crawling into the tent although it was large enough and with a high enough entrance to simply walk-through. I smirked. My little soft-hearted Friday. We had never explicitly asked her if she enjoyed being shared as it seemed an obvious desire the closer she became with each of us.

The sun had disappeared. Darkness fell. I added to Friday’s fire to keep it going strong. I followed Friday into the tent. Maze entered the tent also.

“This is amazing!” Squeaked Friday, looking around. The tent was pretty large with a red interior. There were soft fabrics covering the floor and we had naa peen covered with quilts ana pillows. I nere were three dean dag chairs for sitting at maze s request. Who would have thought the serious Alpha had a thing for bean bag chairs? They were gold, red and white.

Maze sat in the white one and little Friday bounced on the gold one. I sank into the red one.

“Maze is going to make his famous hotdogs!” I announced. “YAY!” Squealed Friday clapping her hands expecting them to be good. Maze narrowed his eyes but laughed.

We roasted marshmallows around the campfire because Friday wanted dessert before dinner. Friday smushed a huge soft white roasted marshmallow between two big gram crackers with a chunk of chocolate added. A perfect s’more. She ate it and gave me a thumbs-up. Maze actually did roast the hotdogs extremely carefully this time under my supervision. I had a portable stove top and I caramelised some onions on top of it. I had

brought home-made relish too. I also made chilli. We made about a dozen chilli cheese hotdogs and half a dozen regular ones. All the hotdogs were finished in under an hour. Friday crawled into the mound of quilts in the corner of the tent. She was totally obscured by them.

Maze crept up to the bundle of quilts and tried to grab what he presumed was Friday underneath. He ended up with an armful of quilts and pillows. I spotted Friday crawling away sneakily on the other side of the tent. I laughed and so did Maze. Friday giggled.

When it was time to sleep Friday slept between Maze and me. She wiggled about under the blankets putting her leg over my waist. She opened her eyes peaking at me.

“I can’t sleep,” she mumbled. Friday’s POV

Sleeping between my two Alphas was torture. Their body heat and delicious smells kept my wolf awake. She kept barking orders at me explaining how to entice them so we could be marked and mated.

Don’t you want their pups?

I wanted to sleep. I tossed and turned. Maze was very still but I felt he was awake. Thaddeus was blatantly awake watching me contort myself like a circus performer.

“I can’t sleep,” I said, pouting for Thaddeus.

He grinned and his lips came crashing down on mine. My wolf yipped in surprise and then howled with delight. Thaddeus’ lips coaxed mine open. His tongue caressed mine as his hands roamed my body leaving goosebumps in their wake. I wrapped my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist. I rolled so that I was straddling him on top and the huge alpha was under me. I could feel his excitement poking my thigh. Maze stirred. Suddenly I felt Maze’s arms snake around me from behind and his lips grazed my ear. My wolf was purring.

Maze reached for the hem of my nightgown sliding it upwards revealing my skin to the cold night air. I barely felt it though because the alphas’ heat surrounded me. Maze lifted the garment over my head and tossed it aside. I was in nothing but a thin cotton panty with my breasts bare, my n****s erect and my areolae pebbling. I moaned. I blushed in embarrassment. I should have known better than to wear anything other than lingerie. Obviously the two alphas would be seeing it. My underwear was patterned with pink cats. Maze laughed wholeheartedly. Before I could defend my choice of underwear, his lips found mine. He moaned into my mouth as Thaddeus’ mouth latched onto my left n****e. I squealed into Maze’s mouth. Thaddeus’ continued to suck on my left n****e, taking almost the entire breast into his large hot mouth while his hand kneaded my right breast, thumbing my right nipple.

The cotton undies were damp. I whimpered. Maze ripped them off, shredding them. I gave a little shriek of surprise and then I felt it, the most wonderful sensation thus far. Both of my Alphas pressed their seluea nus engorgea member Decween my Dutt Cheeks. I convulsed a little as they siia against me, teasing me on both side without entering me. It was maddening. My breathing hitched. My skin flushed. My moans left me before I was aware of them. My mind was foggy as the Alphas rubbed against me while four hands roamed my naked form, their rough hot palms caressing me. I was dripping onto Thaddeus' lower torso underneath me. His d**k was wet with my juices. My lips found his. I felt Maze's pre-cum dribble out and slide down the sides of my inner cheeks. My thighs quivered.

Maze pushed me gently down onto Thaddeus' chest. Thaddeus gripped me, cradling my head to his chest snugly, my cheek was flat against one of his pectorals. There was no space between our three torsos now. Every inch of me was pressed against Thaddeus below me and Maze above me as they both thrust gently, sliding their c***s against my wet openings. The pressure in my torso was unbearable and desperately needed to be released. I whimpered helplessly pinned between their huge hot hard bodies. They worked me into a frenzy, my limbs trembling. I came, screaming. I heard the satisfied grunts of my alphas as I squirted my juices all over them and they spurted their seed onto me. This was pushing it ridiculously close with semen splattered on my outer folds and between my butt cheeks. They were hard again in an instant and resumed the sweet torture. I could not take anymore teasing and I marvelled at both of my Alphas' control.

My wolf snatched my consciousness from the forefront like being dragged out of the driver's seat by someone behind you in the passenger's seat. It was the weirdest sensation.

"Mark me," I heard myself whisper. My Alphas stiffened. They were still listening, thinking they had heard wrong.

Maze growled from behind me nipping my ear. Thaddeus grasped my chin and pulled my face towards him. I knew he would see my black eyes.

Ezra's POV

The intense aroma emanating from the tent was proof enough of how preoccupied the Alphas and their Luna must be. I tailed the two novices that were sent to monitor Friday and report back to my father, Ezekiel, on weaknesses in the guard.

"They're camping," I heard Spiel whisper to his comrade.

Spiel was a disgustingly arrogant new recruit who all but begged to become a vampire. He had been using his newfound powers to grope unsuspecting human women on their way home. I had stopped him last night from forcing his way into the home of one of these women when she had been bringing in her groceries. I had to stop myself from

killing him then. Spiel was a nickname. He kept his real name a secret. One of his flashy gold chains had a G on it but that could be for anything.

His comrade was nicknamed Barn. What was with these new recruits and their weird nicknames. So sketchy. I had left my warm bed with Raelynn for this nonsense. I wanted to see Friday up close though to see if the resemblance was uncanny as I thought it was. There were slight differences though. Friday seemed to have larger eyes and Raelynn had poutier lips. Raelynn had a cute mole near her left eye. My Raelynn was adopted. I had to investigate Friday properly. It was a long-shot but what the heck. Vampires did not have fated mates but we did have what we called destinies. Raelynn was my destiny, meaning from the moment I saw her, I knew we were meant to be together and I was predestined to be hers. It was a very similar concept but vampires and werewolves would rather eat garlic and become vegan respectively rather than admit that they had similarities. Raelynn was vegan actually. A Vegan and a Vampire. I could not make this s**t up. She loved animals and so did Friday! Friday had a cat! Sunday? Or Monday or something? I had seen it! I knew I was reaching but I wanted to know for sure.

Barn had his hair long and plaited down his back while Spiel had his shortly cropped. They were both snorting stunt in their room. Iney were roommates. Barn was not a nuge pervert like Spiei put ne enjoyed listening to Spiel's gross plans, snickering at the most depraved ideas. They had had no respect for human women when they had been humans and they had even less now that they were vampires. I did not want them in the house with Raelynn there. I was a born vampire, not made. I had bitten Raelynn as per her request and nothing had happened. She just did not become like me, a vampire. Something was missing from this puzzle.

Barn whispered, "They're certainly busy! Let's kill them while they're distracted!"

"Yeah!" Said Spiel. "Imagine how richly we'd be rewarded if we killed the alphas and didn't even need to kidnap the Luna."

Barn snickered. "We'll kidnap her anyway though after we kill her alphas. I heard she's pretty,"

I stifled a hiss but my eyes glowed red, the way a werewolf's eyes turn black when angry enough. I wanted to laugh too. Did these made-vampires think they could kill two born-werewolves, Alphas! Were they insane? Had they ever even looked up the word alpha in the dictionary? Why did they think killing one would be easy?

The two idiots actually approached the tent. I did not even have to foil this plan myself. I was seething though. I didn't want to wait. As they neared the mouth of the tent, I stepped on some dry leaves purposefully making a crunching noise.

Friday's POV

My alphas looked like they were contemplating marking me. My sneaky wolf was happy. She had snatched control from me. Where had she been all these years if she was so powerful? Why had she been buried? My Alphas stiffened again but they were not looking at me anymore. My wolf whimpered. They moved like lightning. They dressed and Maze put the nightgown over my head. I pulled it on. They were gone. Huh.

Stay in the tent Thaddeus' voice.

I scrambled out of the tent. Were they ok? I spotted Thaddeus and Maze and two others. The strange men had red eyes and dark circles under them. They bared their long, pointed fangs. I gasped and the intruders looked at me smiling. Vampires! Unfriendly ones. One of the vampires dove towards me.