

## The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 76 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

Friday's POV:

The excitement I had for Raelynn's engagement surprise party was enough to numb some of the sadness I felt for myself. We were on our way to the roller rink and Raelynn still believed that she was going to a baby shower for Astrid. I actually fully intended to plan a baby shower for Astrid, sooner rather than later in case Fang got incarcerated. I sighed, trying not to think too much. Thinking led to worrying these days.

Raelynn looked gorgeous in a gold dress with a beaded bodice and a tea-length tulle skirt under satin overlay. I decided to match with her in a simpler gold mini dress with a full skirt and a sweetheart neckline with puffed sleeves. Both of our dresses shimmered under the dim lighting at the back of the limo. We were being chauffeured.

"You sure I'm not overdressed!" Asked Raelynn again. "No, Rae! You're not!" I insisted.

"I don't want Astrid thinking I'm trying to outdo her at her own baby shower!" Exclaimed Raelynn, adjusting her bodice.

"You look stunning!" I said encouragingly. "Stop worrying!"

"Thanks," said Raelynn, smiling. "So do you, Baby Sis!"

We pulled up to the roller rink. We got out and walked up to the double doors. After a long, silent hallway we met a pair of double door.

"I wonder why a roller rink for a baby shower!" Said Raelynn offhandedly. "I mean I'm not complaining I love to roller-skate..."

Raelynn was silenced when the doors opened and everyone yelled, "SURPRISE!"

She jumped, startled and hid behind me momentarily, her face in her hands. She moved her hands, blushing.

"But it's not my birthday! Friday, oh no! Is it your birthday? I had no idea...I'm so sorry...I..."

"Nooo!" I said. "It's not a birthday party."

Raelynn bit her lip. She looked around with wide eyes, stepping slowly forwards into the twinkling yellow lights of the rink.

Raelynn's POV

The room was decorated lavishly with walls of gold roses everywhere. Every wall of flowers and each bouquet and centerpiece was dotted with magical moonlight roses, roses that were iridescent changing from silver to gold and back again. Tiny multicoloured flower faeries flitted in and out the flower arrangements, their high-pitched excited chatter and the flapping of their minuscule wings like a hum in the background. They too were iridescent, alternating between pink and purple.

The guests were all dressed well, grinning from ear to ear, gazing expectancy at me. What were they waiting for? They parted to reveal Ezra dressed to the nines. My eyes widened. My heart began to race and I knew he could hear it. I sauntered towards him as he walked towards me. The guests who I recognised as my family members and friends formed a loose circle around us. I spotted Felicity dabbing her tearful eyes with a handkerchief. Malachi was holding her and looking intently at me. I glimpsed Fang, Maze, Thaddeus, and a few others. I smiled. I really hoped Maze could be ok with Fang one day. They were both my half-brothers though not related to each other and I loved them both.

Ezra's eyes were sparkling with tears. The guests were squealing gleefully.

"What's going on?" I asked him.

Ezra slowly got on one knee and pulled out a small gold velvet box. I gasped before he even opened it as it dawned on me what was going on. He opened the box, revealing a yellow gold band with a huge diamond...

"Ezra," I murmured.

"Raelynn! I love you more than anyone more than my own safe. I almost died without letting you know that you're the only one for me and I would be honoured if you would be my wife Raelynn, would you make me the happiest guy alive? Would you marry me?"

My heart was beating frantically. I flushed. My eyes were brimming with tears too. I glanced at Felicity and Malachi, my long lost parents, who were emotional. I wondered what they thought of my Ezra. He was my everything. My father gave me a thumbs-up and my mom nodded. I grinned, grateful for their blessing.

Ezra seemed worried by my pausing.

"Ezra I love you," I said, sniffing. "Yes, yes I'll marry you," I clarified.

The guests erupted into cheers and Ezra slipped the ring onto my finger. He stood and snatched me up, holding me bridal style and kissing me with abandon. Heat flooded my body until I came to my senses and pulled away. My Dad was here! I blushed. I glanced

at Dad but he wasn't looking anymore. He was making out with Mom! Friday was grinning at me. She came up to us.

"Sneaky, sneaky," I said to her accusingly but in jest. She shrugged. We hugged each other tightly after Ezra set me down.

"Congratulations!" Friday said.

"Will you be my maid of honour?" I blurted out.

She gasped and then broke into a huge grin. She nodded fervently and hugged me again. "Yes!" She squealed.

Maze bear hugged me.

"Congrats, Sis," he murmured, kissing my forehead.

"Thanks, Bro," I said, smiling up at him.

Fang pulled me into a warm embrace.

"Congrats, Raelynn!" He said.

"Thanks!" I replied, hugging him tightly, scared he would vanish. My heart was very full but I was still worried about Fang's sentencing.

My Dad and Mom embraced me and kissed my on the cheeks simultaneously.

"We love you, honey, and we love Ezra. He seemed great!" Said Mom.

"I love you, Rae, and I think Ezra is ok," said Dad, grinning.

Mom nudged him.

"He's slightly better than ok," added Dad.

Mom groaned.

I giggled.

Where were my other brothers, Fallon and Fargo, the twins?

"Where are Fallon and Fargo, Mom?" I asked.

Felicity paused looking around. She narrowed her eyes. "Fang where are your brothers?" She asked.

“Beats the hell outta me,” replied Fang, snarfing down a cupcake. Ohhh, food. I hand’t checked out the food table. I sp0tted some people roller skating and shrieked with excitement making my family jump.

“I wanna roller skate,” I explained.

Ezra grinned and held out his hand to me.

“Fang, call your brothers, please!” Instructed Mom as Fang was being fed a second cupcake by a much happier looking Astrid. She was doing better these days and I hoped Maze and Thaddeus considered that as well.

“Mom!” Complained Fang, his mouth full of cupcake.

“Katrina isn’t here either,” Ezra said in my ear as he laced up my skates.

“Really?” I asked looking around.

“She and the twins went for some random joy ride! I didn’t even know those three knew each other!” Said Ezra, frowning.

He helped me to my feet. He was in his skates now too. He pulled me onto the rink and we made a swift circle, my hair fanning out behind me.

“I wonder...” I said more to myself than him. Katrina had been awfully Fang-struck. Maybe it wasn’t Fang really, more his genetics. The fact she’d ran off with the twins made me think they were the ones she might have been bound too and she picked up that Fang was similar to the one and got confused. Now that she’d ran into the twins she realised they were actually the two. What if Katrina was fated to two werewolves instead of one vampire? Ezra would not be too pleased. I made a face.

“What is it, my love?” Said Ezra immediately.

I chuckled. “Nothing, really,” I said.

“I think Katrina’s crush on Fang might be coming to an end,” I added.

“No way,” grumbled Ezra. “She’s crazy about him.”

She had two hims now.

“I think she’ll be fine!” I said. Ezra however would sh!t bricks if his little sister really was meant to be with werewolf twins!

Thaddeus’ POV

I couldn't take my eyes off Friday. She was so beautiful. My eyes followed her around the room. My wolf was purring. She looked exquisite in gold. Luna wore gold or white for their wedding to their Alphas. I definitely wanted my little Luna in white though. I sighed. How was I gonna make up with her tomorrow and still get my point across? She kept catching me staring at her. She would blush and look away. I smirked to myself. Tomorrow would be my day, the twenty-fourth day. I hadn't romanced my future queen properly in a few days. The days had been unbelievably hectic. I hoped for no more action-packed days but I felt that would not be possible with both Ezekiel and Farris at large.

I went over to the huge display of seven circular tiers of cupcakes. They were about a dozen different flavours and a couple hundred cupcakes total. There was a savoury buffet nearby and another dessert table with everything but cupcakes. Friday was poring over the cupcake flavours as though selecting one was a delicate process. I brushed against her on purpose and she stiffened. She glanced at me with wide eyes. I smirked at her. She glared at me. My wolf was giving off 'I told you so' vibes, angry at me for making our mate sad, but our mate had ordered a treasonous prisoner to just run off. My wolf reminded me that the prisoner was still my mate's father. It wasn't her fault she hadn't 't been blessed with a good or even merely decent father. I sighed and Friday took a step towards me with a worried expression then she seemed to think about it a bit more, changing her mind and huffing away. I burst into raucous laughter and she jumped and spun around. She almost smiled but stopped herself and went onto the rink. She was a bit unsteady on her roller-skates but Fang the fvck-up was helping her. At least he was trying. I sighed. I was gonna make her pay for her bad behaviour tomorrow but I was done staying away from her. My wolf started to purr again.

### Katrina's POV

It happened very suddenly. One moment Fallon and Fargo were racing through the trees, me on one of their backs. It was exhilarating. The next moment we had stopped in a clearing where there were woodland faeries! They were so gorgeous! I couldn't stop staring at them! Their wings were all unique and resembled butterfly wings with their varying colours and markings.

Their skin was slightly translucent and tinged in different pastel shades: baby pink, baby blue, mint and a muted yellow. High ranking faeries like royalty were a pastel purple shade. The light purple nobles also differentiated themselves by wearing gold whereas most of the others wore silver.

They all glowed, emanating a gold or silvery light and switching back and forth as they moved about. They were dazzling. Their tiny faces were pointy but stunning like teeny supermodels. There were faeries that were my size too, though none were in this forest. Those faeries lived in cities and were snow (or winter) faeries and fall (or autumn). The tiny ones were woodland (or summer) faeries and flower (or spring) faeries. I was explaining all of this to Fallon and Fargo one minute and the next they were kissing me.

Fallon gripped my face in his huge warm hands and pressed his lips against mine urgently. He nipped on my lower lip making me squeal, granting entrance to his impatient tongue. He was so hot, literally. He was like a furnace compared to my cold skin. Fargo snatched me away from Fallon and claimed my lips, his hand roaming my body. Heat was coursing through me.

I moaned into Fargo's mouth and I could feel Fallon fumbled with the ties on my hospital gown. I squealed. I was still wearing a hospital gown! I was an escaped patient! I was making out with twin werewolves! What was going on with me? Also, these twins were the younger brothers of the guys I was in love with. Was I in love with him or did I just love him? I was so confused. I extricated myself from the twins and took off running at top vampire speed.

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08 minutes read

Katrina's POV

I could hear the shredding of fabric as they instinctively shifted without undressing first and made chase. I wondered if they were faster than I was. The crazy part of me hoped they were. The rational part made me run faster. I couldn't be with two werewolves. They were the younger brothers of the guy I had thought I was crazy about. I dashed through the woods unsure if this was indeed the direction from which we had come. I could hear their paws pounding the ground behind me.

Suddenly, one of the wolves leapt over me and spun round to glare at me, blocking my path. I spun on my heel and came face to face with the other wolf. I was surrounded. They shifted back. I blushed. The boys covered themselves.

"Katrina, please stop running from us!" Said Fallon. "You're our mate!"

Friday's POV

After Raelynn's engagement party ended in the wee hours of the morning, I fell into a deep sleep. I awoke on the twenty-fourth day of the Challenge, unsure if there really was any significant Challenge or not. I groaned and hastily showered and dressed. Astrid showed up and worked her magic again: a shimmering satin navy blue dress with puff sleeves that ended just above the knees. She did a muted version of smoky eyes for the daytime and pink-nude lipstick. I went to the Alpha Dining Room only to find it empty save for one attendant. The attendant handed me a mug. I sipped the sweet milky coffee and it warmed me up and soothed me instantly.

"Luna," said the attendant. "Alpha Thaddeus said to meet him in your room when you are finished with your coffee."

"My room?" I asked, confused. "You mean his room?" I clarified.

"No, he said to go to your room," said the attendant.

I shrugged. I sauntered back to my room, not expecting to find anyone of anything. I gasped when I walked in.

The whole room had been transformed in the fifteen minutes I spent in the Alpha Dining Room. There were rose petals on the floor and on the bed. The room had been filled with bouquets of long-stem red roses. There were pink candles lit everywhere all scented so that the room was heavily perfumed as they burnt. I almost jumped when I spotted Thaddeus coming out of the bathroom. He was just as glorious as ever, wearing a V-neck dark T-shirt and dark grey joggers. He was holding a single long-stem red rose. He grinned at me and I blushed furiously. Before I could say anything, he spoke.

"Friday, I love you, my little Luna," he murmured.

I felt myself tearing up a little.

"I am so sorry for the fight we had. I should not have given you the cold shoulder like that. I am just worried about you Baby, about your father and Ezekiel coming back to snatch you and your sister. You were their landmark experiment and once they are at large you can never truly be safe and I can never truly drop my guard.

I hesitated, trying to choose my words carefully. Thaddeus I interpreted this as my being reluctant to be with him.

"I can't make you forgive me, my little Luna. I can only ask humbly for your forgiveness. I am trying so hard to keep you safe. Sometimes I feel you don't value your own safety that highly as you're not used to prioritising yourself but you are my top priority.

I blushed. I sniffled a little. He was right. I had always placed myself last naturally. Saturday was purring and rubbing his fur against my ankle.

"Alpha Saturday says forgive me," said Thaddeus. "You should listen to our fur baby!"

I burst into laughter but Thaddeus silenced me by pressing his lips urgently to mine. Fire coursed through me as he wrapped his strong arms around me and lifted me up, his palms against the backs of my thighs. I wrapped my legs around his waist instinctively and pressed my body eagerly against his. I craved him so desperately. He was holding me extremely tightly as his mouth left my lips and planted kisses along my jaw and neck. I was panting and so was he.

"I don't forgive you," I whispered to him. His face fell. "Because I was never actually angry with you anyway," I added with a slight smile. Thaddeus grinned and boomed with laughter.

“And I’m sorry,” I admitted. “I put you and Maze in an extremely difficult situation, I just couldn’t order my father to stay for his re-arrest...I...” I started to cry. I couldn’t help it. My father was a monster but he was still my father. It was so hard to realise he was never going to come around and be the Dad I’d always wanted. He seemed to have no to very little natural love for me. Thaddeus pressed his forehead to mine and then nuzzled me.

“Shh, shh, little Luna,” murmured Thaddeus against my skin. My wolf and I calmed down in our alpha’s embrace. Where was our other alpha?

“Where’s Maze?” I asked, pausing to blow her nose.

### Maze’s POV

Today was Thaddeus’ day, day twenty-four and I was actually giving them some alone time . I wanted to make things right with Friday too but I respected my bro Thaddeus and wanted to him to have a special opportunity to talk to Friday sis. In the meanwhile, I was with my sister, Raelynn. She was still glowing with happiness from being proposed to at her surprise party last night. We were finalising some of the details of Astrid’s surprise baby shower this afternoon. Astrid’s baby shower had been the cover story last night but the Beta’s wife truly deserved a lovely day off to rest, and a baby shower to celebrate her and the pup. She had been really strong and I now thought so differently of Astrid. I knew my future nephew or niece would be well taken care of. We hadn’t really involved Fang in the planning of the shower. We had just told him there was to be a show later today that we were planning for Astrid.

### Fang’s POV

Maze was such a prick: refusing my input and help for my wife and baby’s own baby shower. I knew I had messed up gigantically but I was still the Daddy and I should have been involved in the planing. I grumbled to myself but quickly pushed those thoughts aside. Astrid was fast asleep looking so innocent as she slumbered. The twins were in our room, looking forlorn. The shocker of the year was that Katrina was their mate! No wonder she had the hots for me so badly. She had been in the right gene pool but chasing the wrong brother. I sighed. Now she really was my little sister but she had fled from the twins upon hearing that she was their mate. The trio had showed up at midnight at Raelynn’s surprise engagement party. Katrina had been flustered, avoiding everyone and knocking down a few things. The twins had been distraught ever since. They had come to me for advice, asking me to talk to Katrina on their behalf. I wasn’t looking forward to this chat with Katrina despite telling the twins I would talk to her. I knew she had a thing for me but I had a mate and now so did she apparently. Two of them.

### Farris’ POV



Friday had released me. She was the one claiming to be my daughter. She had ordered me and Fang to stop fighting and we had been compelled to stop. That meant she was actually a Luna, meaning she undoubtedly had a wolf. She had showed very minuscule signs of having a wolf before but this was a big one. Stopping a fight with some words, a forceful order. So her experiment was a success. Ezekiel would be pleased.

Friday was on my lap in the bathtub when the door burst open. She squeaked in surprise and I held her protectively. It was only Maze.

“Should we have made this a joint baby shower for Astrid and my mom or is that not a thing?” Asked Maze, seeming a bit frazzled, not his usual smooth as silk self.

“Definitely not a thing unless the women are incredibly close and wanted it joint,” I said. The big family life was a huge adjustment for Maze who was used to worrying about numero uno and that was it. I grinned at him. He slumped against the outer wall of the tub.

“Hello,” said Friday sheepishly.

“Hello, Baby,” chuckled Maze, reaching in and splashing her with water. She giggled.

“So you don’t hate me either?” Asked Friday hesitantly. Maze knelt in front of the tub and cupped her face in his hands. He kissed her gently and then nuzzled her. She giggled, getting her nuzzling fix for the second time today.

“Besides your mom would be even earlier on in her pregnancy than Astrid and they’re so different! They should have separate showers!” Agreed Friday. “And then we’ll have Raelynn’s bridal shower.”

“Bridal shower?” Whispered Maze, his eyes wide.

I splashed him with a lot more water than he’d splashed Friday with earlier.

“HEY!” He yelled indignantly.

“Chill out!” I said regarding the worrying about family events not the being splashed with water.

He sighed and his shoulders slumped. “You’re right.”

Friday kissed his forehead.

“Planning the bridal shower is my responsibility only!” Friday informed him. Oh, excuse us. Maze raised his eyebrows and then grinned.

"Also, Maze, you could have let Raelynn plan the shower on her own. I would've helped also. You don't have to stress about it," said Friday soothingly, running her fingers through his hair.

"Yeah," mumbled Maze. "It's just. I know a lot of Astrid's stress has quite a bit to do with me."

Friday was quiet for a few moments. "It's Thaddeus' fault too." She commented.

"Gee, thanks," I said, chuckling.

"Wellk she is pregnant so knowing the fate of her husband and father of her pup would be helpful," said Friday matter-of-factly. "And it's not as though both of you have a mate related to Fang who begged that he be allowed to live at least even if imprisoned...and that he walk her down the aisle."

Shade.

"If Fang doesn't walk me down the aisle," said Friday defiantly, "I'm not walking down it. I'm standing in the doorway in my dress. Everyone can just sit there."

Maze snorted.

"Point taken, Luna," I said, splashing her with water.

"And?" She asked hopefully.

"What?" I said. Maze looked up.

"What will happen to Fang?" She asked, anxious and impatient now that it had been brought up.

I sighed. Maze sighed. We looked at each other, Maze and I, from enemies to friends to brothers. We had decided on a few things. We just hadn't told anyone yet.

You tell her! Maze insisted over private mind-link.

Oh wow thanks Alpha Maze the Brave! I said.

You're welcome, he replied snidely.

Caturday walked in and meowed. He eyed us, judging us, also waiting to hear Fang's fate.

I cleared my throat.

"We decided that Fang should be..."

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Katrina's POV

I had been discharged from the infirmary officially. I walked to the room I had been given. My heart almost stopped when I saw Fang sitting on my bed flanked by his twin brothers, Fallon and Fargo. My pulse started to quicken. I blushed deeply. I tried to take a few deep breaths.

"Close the door," instructed Fang. I did as he said.

"Let's talk," said Fang.

I grumbled inwardly but sat obediently, perched on the edge of an armchair facing the three brothers.

"Katrina," said Fang. "I know you must be a bit...confused by your sudden interest in my brothers or perhaps their sudden interest in you."

Fang's eyes swept over me and then trailed over the room as he spoke. The twins' heated gazes never left me, making me flush more. I squirmed in my chair. I bit my lip. I tried sitting all the way back so I could relax. I kicked my shoes off and put my bare feet on the chair, hugging my knees to my chest. Fallon was staring at my face and Fargo was staring at my feet so I hid them under me self-consciously. I realised they were waiting for me to give some kind of response.

"I...guess it is confusing," I admitted softly.

"Can you give us a minute?" Fang asked suddenly. The twins looked surprised but they left the room.

"Katrina," Fang said very softly so I had to lean forwards. "I know you think you were in love with me but I think you were...sensing how similar I was to the guys you were actually meant to be with. Maybe...you could smell them?" Fang said, shrugging.

Fang did smell good, really good but the twins could arouse me by scent alone. However I was strongly terrified of them. They were two of them. What if they really want me back and were just playing games? I was a vampire. They probably didn't like that. I could barely handle seeing Fang coddle his pregnant wife Astrid. I felt so stupid for thinking him coming to save me like that meant his love was romantic.

"I do love you, Katrina," said Fang as if he had read my mind. I blushed.

“You’re smart, resourceful, annoying,” said Fang, listing my attributes. Annoying?

“You’re beautiful, you always try your hardest, you never give up or give in,” Fang said.

I smiled.

“You’re strong considering you’re in one piece emotionally after what your stepfather did to you,” Fang said. I was upset that he sold me off to be married but he had never been the most traditionally loving father figure. Ezra and I were more an heir and an heiress to him than children but he had forewent even that since he had turned on both of us and Ezra was biologically his. I sighed, feeling sorry for Ezra. He had his Raelynn though so I knew he was thrilled and distracted by engagement stuff. She was everything to him. Raelynn! She was a she-wolf after all. I stared at Fang.

“I love you like a little sister and I hope that doesn’t hurt to hear. I have a mate and wife whom I love romantically. We’re having a baby. I don’t want anything between us to be awkward. It really doesn’t have to be. I am so happy for you, Katrina, especially if you choose to become part of our family. You would definitely have my blessing. And the twins would be over the moon,” said Fang, grinning.

Part of their family? Huh. Did he mean because my stepbrother Ezra and his half-sister Raelynn were getting married.

“I really hope you can give them a chance,” murmured Fang.

I raised my eyebrows. Fang came over and gently kissed my forehead. He nuzzled me which was weird. It was a wolf thing between relatives or mates. I had seen Raelynn nuzzle Ezra even back when we all thought she was human. It irked me that Ezekiel had known all along she was a she-wolf and had not bothered to say anything to help her along. More genuine people in my life would be nice. Fang headed to the door.

“I...wait! I love you, too. I’m not sure in what way. I won’t get in the way of you and Astrid anymore! I promise...and I’m...embarrassed that I acted like that,” I said, looking down.

Fang grasped my chin to make me look up again. “Keep that chin up!” He ordered. He left me with a slight smile on my face.

The twins returned and shut the door. They sat across from me. I felt a lot calmer now.

“Katrina,” they said in unison then glanced at each other. I giggled. They grinned.

“You’re our mate, Katrina,” said Fallon.

“We know there’s two of us but we’re identical so in the wolf world identical siblings like twins and triplets may have just one mate.”

My heart was beating so loudly, I wondered if the twins could hear it. Oh, wait, they were werewolves they could always hear it.

“Don’t be scared, ok,” pleaded Fallon, his eyes widening.

“I’m not scared,” I said simply. The twins smiled.

“I...I think you guys are my predestined but I didn’t know it was possible to have more than one predestined. I’d never heard of it,” I whispered. “I thought I was imagining things because you were younger versions of Fang!” I blurted out. Ugh! I had just admitted I wondered if my liking for them was because of the crush I’d had on their brother. How awkward.

“It’s the other way around,” said Fargo. “You liked Fang because he was similar to us and you hadn’t met us yet so you got confused.”

Oh.

“It’s kinda like um...if Maze for instance saw Raelynn before Friday, he would think she was really beautiful...” said Fargo.

“No! NO! Not a good example! That’s actually his sister so hopefully not. I doubt,” said Fallon.

“Platonically beautiful,” Fargo said.

“That makes no sense!” Fallon said.

They started to argue.

“Thaddeus is a better example!” Fallon said.

“Ok, whatever,” grumbled Fargo.

“If Thaddeus met Raelynn before Friday, he might think she was pretty and he could get confused but when he actually met Friday, then he would be head over heels!” Instead Fallon.

“Thaddeus is one of those mate-stuck Alphas who went traveling to different packs hoping to find his Luna. He wouldn’t be with someone he wasn’t fated to unless he blatantly told them it wasn’t serious,” Fargo retorted.

They glared at each.

"It's true. Thaddeus is very pro-mates only!" Fargo began.

"Ugh! That's not the point. It's still a better example than yours!" Fallon snapped.

Fargo opened his mouth to argue.

"Ok!" I said, raising my palms to face them, signalling for them to stop. "I get it, I think," I said nodding.

"Who had the better example?" Demanded Fargo.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes. I smiled slyly feeling really excited all of a sudden.

"I'll show you," I said. "Close your eyes." They obeyed, shutting their eyes.

I walked over and kneeled on the bed. I cupped Fargo's face and pressed my lips gently to his. He responded enthusiastically, grabbing me and making me straddle his lap. I squealed a little. Werewolves moved so fast! I felt a huge hard bulge press against me between my thighs. Even through our layers of clothing I felt it distinctly. An involuntary moan escaped me. He deepened our kiss and slipped his tongue in my mouth, caressing my tongue with his. I could feel myself getting wet between my legs. My whole body flushed. I tried to make myself stop. We were strangers. I broke away from him.

"So I was right then?" Asked Fargo breathlessly. I smirked. That was what he was thinking about. I straddled Fallon's lap. He smirked but kept his eyes closed obediently. I could feel his arousal too as it hardened because I was near. I kissed him urgently and he pulled me to him, tangling his hands in my hair. Fallon pushed me gently onto my back on the bed and settled himself between my legs, not breaking our kiss. I groaned at all the contact. I put my palms up and pushed gently against his chest to break the kiss. Fallon stared at me, his nose brushing against mine. I noticed Fargo had already ripped off his shirt to reveal ripping muscles and rock-hard abs. My mind felt fuzzy. The twins were very dangerous. I quickly extricated myself from Fallon and tossed Fargo his shirt.

"Out!" I ordered them.

Their faces were comical.

"You're rejecting us as mates?" Asked Fargo, his eyes wide and fearful as he pulled on his shirt.

"NO!" I said making them jump. "I'm just making you leave my room before I get pregnant. This pack house is at capacity with pregnant people. Astrid and Elizabeth are enough. Maze will throw me out probably rather than plan another shower!" I joked. Maze was fuming these days over all the work involved in "big families" for a "sensitive

and sophisticated only child” like him. I was pretty sure he enjoyed all the commotion and excitement with the packed pack house but refused to admit it. I needed the twins out before I made a big rushed mistake.

The reluctantly and very slowly walked to the door. They looked back at me with hurt puppy-dog eyes. I knew werewolf men were pretty dominant but I thought maybe the guys wouldn’t mind if I initiated something.

“Before you go, I wanted to ask...would you go out with me? Like on a date tomorrow?” I asked, blushing and wanting to hide somewhere.

They grinned.

“No!” Said Fargo.

“Fargo!” Said Fallon. “Yes!” Said Fallon.

“NO!” Said Fargo “Will you go out with us? We are asking you out?” Fargo folded his arms defiantly.

“We will go out with you,” said Fallon smiling.

Fargo glared at me. Ugh! He would be the troublemaker. It was too early in the relationship to make a huge fuss so I said, “Yes I’d love to go out with you Fargo and Fallon thank you for agreeing to go out with me.”

They both seemed pleased by this very specific answer. Ugh, twins!

Thaddeus’ POV

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“Point taken, Luna,” I said, splashing her with water.

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“What?” I said. Maze looked up.

“What will happen to Fang?” She asked, anxious and impatient now that it had been brought up.

I sighed. Maze sighed. We looked at each other, Maze and I, from enemies to friends to brothers. We had decided on a few things. We just hadn’t told anyone yet.

You tell her! Maze insisted over private mind-link.

Oh wow thanks Alpha Maze the Brave! I said.

You're welcome, he replied snidely.

Caturday walked in and meowed. He eyed us, judging us, also waiting to hear Fang's fate.

I cleared my throat.

"We decided that Fang should be..."

I was interrupted by Caturday coughing up a hairball. We all stopped and looked over to make sure he was ok. Maze picked him up and patted him. Caturday went back to looking at me and so did his Mommy.

"Maze and I decided that Fang should not be executed. He will serve a year sentence for conspiracy which is very almost laughably lenient. He will serve this under pack house arrest while he continues on as Beta for a probationary period of a year until further deliberation. During this year of house arrest and probation, he will wear a tracking anklet bracelet at all times that does allow for shifting if need be as obviously battles are the reality of a beta or any pack leader. He will undergo anger management courses and sensitivity training, both of which have to be completed satisfactorily by the Alpha of Marigold before he can be released from probation. The discovery of his conspiracy happened in Berryndale and involved Berryndale vampires so I will decide when and if the ankle bracelet comes up when I feel I trust him," I said, which was most likely never but Friday had already dissolved into tears of joy and was clutching both Maze and I as we rubbed her back and ran our hands through her tousled waves. Maze stripped and got into the tub. I thought he was about to initiate something but he leant against the far side of the tub and closed his eyes to take a nap.

"Hey!" Whined Friday, wanting attention from both of her alphas.

"It's Thaddeus' day, Baby, I'm tired, we will play a game after my nap," mumbled Maze.

Friday pouted. I scooped her up and smiled again, snuggling into me.

"Thank you Thaddeus, thank you Maze," she whispered.

Maze began to snore softly, actually dead asleep. I snorted.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 79 - Tips**

0 12 minutes read

Fang's POV



The sun had set on the twenty-fourth day of the Challenge and the Berryndale pack house was buzzing with activity. The huge dining area had been transformed. The Berryndale pack colours of gold, red and silver had been replaced with baby blue, pastel pink and lavender. There was a huge cake taller than me with seven round tiers each crammed with modelling chocolate made into rattles, cribs and alphabet blocks. The dining table had several centerpieces with dozens of light pink roses and baby's breath. All the place settings, cutlery and napkins were in pastel colours. There were glittery pastel macarons and glittery cupcakes. Streamers made to look like baby mobiles hung from the ceiling. It looked like a cross between a barbie magic dream house and a preschool's nursery. Astrid would love it. I hated it but I was happy for her and excited to see her face. It was a bit difficult...ok...wait let me stop lying so much...it was EXTREMELY difficult to enjoy myself when my fate was so uncertain.

I spotted Friday coming down the stairs arm in arm with Thaddeus and Maze. We had all been forced...I mean encouraged to wear either baby blue, pastel pink or light purple or some combination of those three. I was in a baby blue shirt with navy pants. Raelynn eyed my navy pants distastefully. The rules applied to every article of clothing. I smirked at her, daring my new sister to say something. She smirked and walked away. The party decorator was world-renowned apparently. He had been beseeched to come here by Raelynn and Maze. He happened to be a talented wizard. I liked the fact that in Berryndale I could meet creatures other than werewolves. Raelynn whispered in the wizard's ears. He came over to me with a big smile on his face. He was all in light purple with a pointy hat atop his head and a long white beard that almost touched the floor. His whole look screamed wizard. There was no question about it.

"Great ensemble!" He said, smiling and winking. He had an Australian accent which I had not been expecting. For some reason, I had thought he'd be British. I nodded stiffly. "All matching," he added as he walked away. I glanced down and growled a little. My navy pants had been turned baby blue! I looked at Raelynn and she was stifling her laughter. Whatever, it was Astrid's Day.

"Time to go get Astrid," said Maze, coming over to me, not meeting my eyes. The whole we were brothers now because our parents are getting married bullshit from Maze had flown out the window when I'd revealed my almost betrayal of Friday. I walked away from him and headed up the stairs. I found Astrid sobbing in the bathroom.

"Astrid!" I exclaimed, alarmed. "What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? What's wrong? My husband, mate and the father of my child will probably be executed soon and I'll be all alone raising this baby," she said softly.

That stung, but she was right. She had even more to worry about than I did. At least my worrying would be over soon enough.

"Astrid, I'm so sorry I put you through this," I murmured, scooping her up. I had told her I was taking her out to dinner tonight so she had dressed up in a red mini dress. Like I

said, the colour theme wasn't important to me so I wasn't going to trick Astrid into wearing it like Raelynn had specified. "Let's get some food in you! That would help. You haven't eaten all day. Hardly eating and seldom sleeping had become Astrid's new norm. She dried her tears as I carried her down the stairs. The wizard was in the entrance room. Ugh! Raelynn had probably sent him. He winked and the red dress became pastel pink. Astrid was too distraught to notice but at least she'd stopped crying.

We entered the dining room.

"SURPRISE!!!" Yelled everyone jumping up from their hiding places.

Astrid sniffled and then her face broke into a small smile. She wiped her eyes again. "Thanks everyone," she said, hiccupping.

I saw Friday nudge Thaddeus and Maze simultaneously.

Thaddeus cleared his throat, stepping forwards. Maze also stepped forwards.

"Good evening everyone! Welcome to Astrid's surprise baby shower. Her husband and mate is my Beta and this is their first child! Said Maze, pausing for everyone to cheer.

"Before we get this party started," said Thaddeus, "Maze and I have an announcement to make.

"Concerning the fate of Fang Fenestra," said Maze, eliciting gasps from everyone. The atmosphere instantly became tense. "I am happy to announce that Fang will not be executed."

I swayed on the spot a little. Astrid clutched me so I could balance against her. She was trembling. Everyone gasped. Cheers erupted throughout the room. The Berryndale warriors I had fought with at the Vampire Manor were whooping. My mother began to sob into Malachi's shirt. Friday was dabbing her wet eyes. Raelynn was sniffing. The twins hugged each other and then hugged an elated Katrina.

"However," said Maze. The celebration stopped.

"He will serve a one year term imprisonment," said Thaddeus, making everyone fall silent again. I nodded. That was more than fair.

"This is to be served under house arrest."

More cheers. Yay for house arrest. I grinned, not believing my good fortune. I wouldn't miss out on anything with my baby. I held back tears. Astrid was sobbing openly now.

“Therefore, he’ll need to be fitted with an ankle bracelet for taking purposes which will only be removed if I am satisfied with his deportment during the house arrest.”

I nodded.

“As per the post of Beta, Fang will be on probation for one year, under intense scrutiny by me. The ankle bracelet allows him to still shift. He will also attend anger management classes and sensitivity training which he must complete to my satisfaction,” said Maze.

There were murmurs of agreement and then a deafening round of applause.

I dipped Astrid and kissed her passionately, making several girls squeal and giggle. The rest of the party was a blur. I had a few celebratory shots regarding my pardon, then I had a few congratulatory shots as I was to be a new father and lastly a few more festive shots because it was a party. I slow-danced with Astrid who seemed delighted despite how drunk I was. When we got back to our room, I held her to my chest and we soon fell asleep peacefully.

Maze’s POV

I woke up when the sky was a pale blue as the first few rays of sunlight streamed through my window. I could scarcely believe it was the twenty-fifth day of the Challenge. On the thirtieth day, there would be a huge ceremony held outside under the light of the full moons and my everything, my Friday, would give her official answer, her choice, the victor of the Challenge. I sighed. No one knew that both Thaddeus and I were comfortable with sharing our Luna. No one but Theo. There was a knock on my door. Friday? I practically flew to the door to unlock it. It was Katrina.

I stared at her, shocked.

“May I speak with you a moment?” Asked Katrina hesitantly.

I nodded groggily and went to sit down in one of the chairs by the table. Katrina sat across from me.

“I need to come clean,” said Katrina. “It’s about the plot to kidnap Friday.”

I sat up straighter. I felt wide awake all of a sudden. “Yes?!” I prompted her. She took a deep breath and then sighed.

“Fang and I met in a bar and then he brought up the idea of getting rid of Friday. He never wanted her murdered. He negotiated that she be kept as a servant by Ezekiel. Of course, Ezekiel planned to double-cross Fang because killing Friday would weaken

both you, Maze, and Thaddeus, leaving both Berryndale and Marigold vulnerable.” Katrina said all of this in one breath. She paused to catch her breath.

“So you knew that all along?” Maze asked blankly.

“I suspected as much but Fang wanted the kidnapping plan called off just a few days after we made the plan so I got Ezra to protect Friday from any vampires tailing her. Fang never knew about the possible killing. Also, back then, Ezekiel must have thought that the experiments on Friday and Raelynn had been unsuccessful so they would’ve been expendable in his eyes,” explained Katrina.

“So what you’re saying is I can’t fully trust you yet either? You were in cahoots with Fang at one point and knew your stepfather might have Friday killed,” I said. Repeating it all made it sound all the more treacherous but in all fairness, Katrina was a vampire so it made complete sense that her loyalty would have been to her stepfather, the so-called “Vampire King.” Nevertheless...

#### Katrina’s POV

The Berryndale pack warrior was kneeling before me. I stretched my foot out sighing. I winced as the anklet bracelet clicked around me. It didn’t hurt but the metal was cold and the echoey-sounding clatter of the clasp as it closed was daunting. It evoked feelings of melancholy. Next to me, Fang’s more complicated ankle bracelet was being placed on his left ankle. His was adapted so that it would change shape when he shifted to remain on him. Fang smiled at me. I smiled back. We brought a whole old meaning to the term “Partners in crime.”

The twins were standing in the hallway leaning against the wall, waiting for me. We were supposed to be going for brunch. I had to admit my ankle bracelet did not match my red ensemble. I got up and followed the twins. Maze had put that sentence on me so fast. He actually had to wake Thaddeus out of bed to agree to it. The twins and I got into a car belonging to either Timothy or Titus. My twins had borrowed it. Fargo sped off. The brunch place we went to was called Nymph. I gasped when I spotted them! The booths were arranged around a huge circular pool. In the pool were Hydriads, known more commonly water nymphs. They did not have scales or fins. They looked just like ethereally beautiful human women. They swam in the water as though they were scaled, as though they were fish. I was mesmerised by them. I felt eyes on me. The twins had been staring at me while I stared at the Hydriads. I blushed. The twins grinned at and I returned to poring over the menu. My ankle bracelet was made to beep and alert the authorities if I set foot (literally just one foot) outside of Marigold or Berryndale.

“I wanted to say sorry,” I told the twins, feeling nervous about their reactions.

“Huh, for what” asked Fargo.

“For endangering Friday, your sister,” I said with a deep sigh, my eyes wide and glistening with tears.

“We forgive you, Katrina,” said Fallon, reaching over with a napkin to dry my tears. I breathed a sigh of relief.

Friday’s POV

Today was Maze’s day and we were nearing the finish line of the Challenge. Maze said both he and Thaddeus had a surprise for me. I was so curious about what it was. I showered quickly and got all dolled up with the help of a very cheerful Astrid. I was so happy for her. I was so happy for me. I could not bear to lose another family member. My father had never really been a part of my life and now he never would be. I was relieved for Fang and my future niece or nephew.

I was wearing a floral red and white mini sundress. I went to the Alpha Dining Room to find both Maze and Thaddeus waiting for me, looking rather nervous about something.

“Hey Baby, how did you sleep?” Asked Maze, rubbing my shoulders.

Thaddeus made my coffee and kissed my forehead. It was just the three of us at the dining table this morning.

“I slept ok,” I lied. I was tossing and turning. My body was restless and my wolf impatient. She was finding thirty days seemed to stretch on forever.

Thaddeus rubbed my cheeks and the bags under my eyes with his thumbs looking at me disapprovingly. He could tell when I was lying so easily. Maze gave me a suspicious glance too. Both of my alphas seemed sleepy today also. It had been a stressful last couple of days.

I ate a minimal amount of breakfast to the chagrin of both of my alphas but I could not stomach anymore. I was anxious to find out what my surprise was. A limousine was waiting for us outside the pack house. I squealed in excitement. I sat between my alphas and Thaddeus popped a bottle of champagne. He poured three glasses.

“To Luna Friday,” toasted Maze, clinking glasses with Thaddeus and me.

I sipped the champagne. I was so happy with Maze’s fresh clean orchard smell and Thaddeus’s earthy alluring rainforest smell filling the limo. I put my head on Thaddeus’ shoulders and my legs on Maze’s lap. I wasn’t sure how I was going to tell everyone on Ceremony Day that I was in love with both Alphas. What would the reaction be like? Thinking about it had my stomach in knots so I usually pushed those thoughts aside so they would not burst my bubble.

We arrived at the venue of my “surprise”. It was an incredibly luxurious looking women’s clothing store. There was more champagne on offer as soon as we walked in. The shop girls all wore designer uniforms and designer heels. The owner was a glamorous older she-wolf. She could be in her fifties or she could be one hundred years old as werewolves looked younger than their ages indefinitely. She had straight silver hair down to her shoulders, angular features and perfectly arched brows. Her makeup was impeccably done. She extended a manicured hand to shake mine. Her uniform was an all grey skirt suit while her shop girls wore black skirts, black blazers and white satin shirts. Everyone had a unique colourful scarf tied either around their neck, waist or in their hair.

“Welcome Luna Friday! My name is Madame Delilah DuPont! This is my humble boutique!” She said indicating to the large, high-ceilinged room with chandeliers above us, marble below us and haute couture gowns lining the walls. She spoke English with a thick French accent.

“Madame dresses Lunas,” explained Maze.

“Especially for their coronation day which will be soon after the end of the Challenge,” explained Thaddeus.

Madame winked. “I am ze best!” She said. “My family has dressed Lunas for their coronations for centuries!” She added.

I blushed. Coronation? I had forgotten being a Luna was akin to being a Queen. I would be on display for everyone again like the opening ceremony. I felt a bit self-conscious.

“Are you ready to try on some fabulous dresses?” Asked Madame. “But of course, you are!” She answered her own question. “Come, come,” she said stepping delicately towards a row of dresses. Thaddeus and Maze were seated by the shop girls who were swooning over them to my annoyance. The girls offered them Champagne and macarons and other little pastries. My stomach started to growl. I really hadn’t eaten much this morning.

“Wala!” Exclaimed Madame, pulling out a red velvet gown with jewel encrusted sleeves and a beaded bodice. It looked immensely heavy.

“Do you like? Of course!” She said, answering herself again.

I tried it on. The dressing room was huge and lined with mirrors on all four walls and the ceiling so I could see myself from every angle. I really did look like a queen in this. I wanted something other than red though, gold or pink maybe.

I came out and showed my alphas whose faces lit up. Thaddeus whistled at me and Maze blew me a kiss. “Bravissima!” He exclaimed.

I blushed. I asked for the colours I wanted. I tried on the gold one first and it dazzled my eyes. I could scarcely look at myself with the dress so covered in shimmery beads. The dusky pink gown was a fast favourite. It was covered in Swarovski crystals and the material itself glittered beautifully. I loved it. It had see-through loose sleeves with rosette appliqués on them. The neckline was sweetheart. It was a ballgown, fitted at the waist with a pouffy skirt.

“Gorgeous!” Said a voice. I jumped.

It was a little girl. Where had she come from?

“Hello. What are you doing here?” I asked her.

She smiled slyly. There was something very not child-like about her expression.

“I’m looking for you!” Said the girl.

“Me?” I asked, confused. I had signed autographs before since the Challenge for little girls who were fascinated by royalty. They had been a lot less off-putting than this girl.

“Would you like an autograph?” I asked trying not to seem cocky or presumptuous.

She snorted with laughter. Ugh.

“No, thanks,” she said.

She was a little rude. “What’s your name?” I asked, eager to find her parents.

“They call me Prophetess,” said the creepy little girl.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 80 - Tips**

07 minutes read

Friday’s POV

“They call me Prophetess,” said the creepy little girl.

“Ok,” I mumbled.

“They keep sending amateurs to do the work of an expert,” said Prophetess.

I realised something. Prophetess’ smell made my nose burn a little. It was sterile and sharp like the scent of bleach with a hint of lemon.

She’s a made vampire! said my wolf.

Before I could even react, something sharp pierced my thigh through the dress. I jumped, shrieking. I looked down and spotted a syringe with its needle stuck in my leg through the fabric of the dress. A small spot of blood denoted its placement. I gazed at Prophetess feeling my limbs going limp as all my muscles relaxed at once. I fell to the ground, still aware of everything but unable to move. Could I still mind-link?

Thaddeus! Maze! Help me please! I cried.

Thaddeus' POV

I was waiting patiently for my delectable little Luna to show me yet another dress she looked beautiful in. It was hard to decide on a favourite one. She looked so pretty in all of them. I was on my third glass of Champagne when a lancing pain shot through my stomach. I started to sweat. I was tremulous. I fell out of the armchair and onto my knees. I looked over and saw Maze's champagne glass slip out of his hands and shatter on the floor. We had been drugged? Or poisoned?

Oh no! Was this planned by Ezekiel or Farris?! My Friday! I heard a muffled shriek. FRIDAY?!

I was too weak to even form a mind-link. I had slumped onto the floor, my cheek against the cold marble. Maze had only had one glass. He seemed to have more of his wits about him. It must have been the champagne that had been tampered with.

"What did you do?!" He snarled venomously at Madame.

"Forgive me, Alpha, they promised me something I couldn't resist!" Said Madame defensively. The shop girls were on the far end of the room, clearly in on it but afraid of two angry alphas though we were incredibly weakened by whatever had been slipped into our drinks. Maze was trying to stand up. He did so shakily.

"They promised me everlasting youth! They can make me look like twenty-one again!" Said Madame excitedly.

"You would risk centuries of your family's hard work to build a reputation just to all sell it away over some anti-aging product?" I managed to growl as I fought to get up.

I had to get to Friday.

The doors to the boutique burst open and over a dozen vampires walked in. This would be a piece of cake normally but not when I'd just been poisoned. Maze roared in rage. In a move that shocked even me, Maze rushed towards Madame, cupped her face in his large hands and swiftly turned her head, snapping her neck. The vampires recoiled a little at this show of strength despite being poisoned or drugged. One of the vampire warriors shot Maze in the leg with a tranquilliser dart. Maze ripped it out at lightning



speed and jammed it into the eye of the shooter. Blood spurted from the socket and he let out a blood curdling scream.

I could fight the poison better in my wolf form so I shifted, shredding my clothes. The vampires began shooting more tranquilliser darts. Why did they want us asleep instead of dead? I spoke too soon because one vamp pulled out a gun with silver wolfsbane-dipped bullets. I lunged at this one and chomped on his leg, making him drop the gun. I tore at the arm of another who reached for the gun. All of my muscles were aching. I ran over to Maze. The adrenaline and the increased body mass from shifting was lessening the drug's effects but I was still very weary. Maze climbed on my back and I ran to the back room as fast as I could.

Friday was gone! My roar shook the mountains. She was gone. Gone. The vampires ran into the back room. I saw red. I tore and ripped out every throat I could find. It was all useless! It wouldn't bring Friday back! Where had they taken her?!

"Stop!" instructed Maze, still atop my back, helping me fight by throwing punches and actually tossing people across the room while I chomped on whoever I could. "Don't kill this one," he said, indicating the last trembling guy. "He's our only lead!"

Maze was right. We needed information and we could extract it from him. The shop girls had all ran off somewhere. Madame lay dead on the floor next to eight others. Her death had been the cleanest and most merciful. She was relatively unscathed. She had dressed my mother! How could she do this to me?!

Backup arrived. Apparently Raelynn had sensed something was wrong with Friday. The ambulance and several warrior squads arrived. The pack doctor in the ambulance suspected that the usual suspect, wolfsbane, had been added to the champagne. Raelynn was beside herself with worry over Friday whom she could not pick up on right now. I sighed placing my head in my hands as Maze and I were put in the back of the ambulance. We both began receiving intravenous fluids to dilute the poison in our bloodstreams. We had the antidote for wolfsbane back at the pack house infirmary. I ordered the guards back at the store to comb the area just to make sure Friday wasn't there. I sighed, holding back tears. Maze put an arm around my shoulders.

"We're gonna find her, Thaddeus! We're gonna find her and bring her back!" He said as if trying to convince himself too. I could see his eyes were brimming with tears too. My wolf howled mournfully as the ambulance raced away from the last place I'd seen my Friday.

Katrina's POV

The twins and I were eating a variety of Nymph delicacies. These included fried seaweed dipped with nectar as a dipping sauce, tree bark chocolate truffles and mixed

berry salad with goat cheese. These were a far cry from what I usually ate but they all tasted surprisingly good. Fallon and Fargo were sitting on the same side as me. Being between my mates or my two predestined was a bit overwhelming. My heart was racing.

“Are you okay?” Asked Fallon softly, tucking a few blond strands behind my ear. He was the gentler of the two.

I nodded emphatically. Fallon rubbed his thumb against my lower lip making tingles course through me.

“You’re really really pretty but you already know that, huh,” he said.

No I didn’t. I shrugged. Fallon pressed his lips to mine. He was surprisingly gentle and his lips felt soft and warm. I sighed a little.

Suddenly we broke apart. Fallon had broken the kiss. He had a pained expression on his face.

“What’s wrong?” I asked, worried. I glanced at Fargo who had the same expression.

They both stood up simultaneously, pulling me with them easily like I was a rag doll.

“Where are we going?” I cried, alarmed.

Fargo threw some money down on the table and headed for the door with me in tow. Neither of them spoke. They just looked immensely worried.

“WHAT IS IT?!” I shrieked so loudly in the car that they both snapped out of their trance.

“Friday,” said Fargo.

Oh no! Had Ezekiel gotten to her? Was it Farris?

I could tell the twins were mind-linking someone as their eyes went dark.

“Please! Please! Tell me what’s going on!” I pleaded with the twins from the backseat of the car as they sped off.

Fargo was driving at top speed, his brows furrowed in concentration.

Fallon sighed and looked back at me from the passenger’s seat. “Friday was kidnapped,” He said. “Raelynn’s just told me.”

He looked so upset. The twins were peculiar. I knew they weren’t tremendously close with Friday but I could tell they cared about her and seemed sorta guilty when it came to her. Was I missing something?

"Are you and Friday close? I'm sorry, I know we hardly know each other and it's none of my business. Even if you're not close, of course you would care! Ugh, that was so stupid of me, sorry!" I said all in one breath.

"We were terrible big brothers to Friday growing up," said Fallon softly. "Fang and Friday made up...really well actually. We haven't really...made it up to her. What if we never get to make it up to her?" Asked Fallon, looking at Fargo.

Fallon's eyes were glistening with tears.

"We will," said Fargo confidently, increasing the speed, pushing it to the limit.

"We're gonna get her back!" Said Fargo. "We need to start looking for her right away! Her alphas have both been poisoned!"

I gasped.

"Thaddeus and Maze?" I said.

Fargo nodded, sighing. "We're meeting them at the pack house infirmary. They've called a red alert. They think they took Friday to weaken her alphas, that plus the poison. An attack might be imminent. Now would be the opportune time to strike so both Marigold and Berryndale armies are getting ready and all special units are already trying to locate Friday."

I felt sick. My stepfather was most likely behind this. I used to think my father had meant to kill Friday to leave her two alphas vulnerable and beside themselves with grief so he could attack their packs and take over. Now, I knew it was something else entirely. My stepfather's motivations were more about his own personal quest to make the supernatural even more superhuman. He wanted to make invincible incorrigible killing machines.

"He won't attack, trust me!" I said. "He just wants Friday."

"Why?" Asked Fallon, looking confused.

I said what my stepfather sometimes mumbled about her to himself, "She's special."