

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 91 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Fang's POV

The opening scene showed a replica of the common room at the Marigold Pack House. People were laughing and merry-making. A girl with dark wavy hair and golden skin snuck in on literal tip toe. Everyone gasped and stopped partying. Someone literally keeled over, fainting at the mock party. I rolled my eyes. Oh no!

A tall guy with golden skin and dark hair stomped over to the girl. He was completely overacting!

"FRIDAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I BANNED YOU FROM THE MARIGOLD PACK HOUSE THREE YEARS AGO!" Bellowed the guy who was clearly supposed to be me. I slumped in my chair a little. Astrid was stifling her laughter. The crowd was beside themselves, cheering and laughing. I spotted my Mom pinching Malachi's cheek, trying to make him laugh.

"But I've only been wolf less for two years!" Protested the actress playing Friday.

"Whatever!" Said the guy playing me, dragging her out of the scene.

"But I want to go to the Alpha Welcoming Ceremony!" Whined actress-Friday.

"It won't be much of a welcome if we let you go!" Said actor-Fang.

The audience "whoa"ed at the diss.

The lights shut off. Everyone cheered for no particular reason. The lights came on again and now the stage set depicted the same pack house with a feast being served. The prop food looked delicious. I couldn't wait for the actual feast tonight. A tall, dark haired man with grey eyes who was obviously playing Maze haughtily entered the scene. I snickered a little and looked over at the real Maze who was near the head of the next table. Thaddeus was booming with laughter. He clapped Maze on the back.

"Welcome Alpha Maze!" Said actor-Fang.

Actor-Maze sniffed the air. "Beta Fred! What is that smell?" He demanded.

"It's Fang!" Said the guy playing me.

"Who's missing, Frank?" Demanded actor-Maze surveying the group of actors dramatically. They all looked around at each other.

Brunette twins entered the scene.

"You kicked Wednesday out, remember?" Said the twins in unison.

"Who's Wednesday?" Asked actor-Fang.

"Our sister!" Said the twins.

"Our sister's name is Friday!" Said the actor-me.

"Monday!" Gaped Actor-Maze. "What a beautiful name! Take me to her at once!"

The crowd chuckled.

"Oh I wonder what Monday looks like!" Said actor-Maze dreamily to himself.

They bent down to door on the extremely small door. The actress stepped over the entire house easily. The real Maze began to squirm uncomfortably. This depicting was when he had rejected my sister. I spotted Raelynn smiling at the play. Ezra was clearly drunk, his pale face growing steadily pinker. He kept trying to kiss Raelynn and she kept swatting him away, giggling. Katrina rolled her eyes at her stepbrother. She was sitting between my twin brothers and seemed quite amused by the storyline.

"Alpha Maze," said the actor playing me in a stage whisper. "I must warn you! My sister is wolf-less!"

Actor-Maze gasped. He fainted. "Alpha! Alpha!" Cried actor-Fang, trying to revive him. Actress-Friday ran over to him and doused him with water. He woke up.

"Oh Monday! Alas! We can't be together!" Cried Actor-Maze.

"Who are you?" Asked actress-Friday confused. The crowd chuckled.

Actor-Maze paused. "Oh...I'm Alpha Maze."

"Oh!" Said the actress.

"Alas! We cannot be together!" Repeated actor-Maze.

The cringe of this play made me wanna douse myself with cold water to make sure I was actually awake.

"I'm rejecting you as my mate!" Said Actor-Maze.

Actress-Friday burst into tears.

The audience “aww”ed, feeling sad for her.

The play cut to the next day.

The tallest guy on stage was meant to be Thaddeus. He kept knocking his head into things and stumbling backwards, bumping into Theo each and every time. I sighed.

“I need a haircut!” Pronounced Alpha Thaddeus’ actor.

“Um, what about the peace treaty…” mumbled actor-Maze.

“The alpha needs a haircut!” Demanded actor-Theo.

The audience laughed.

“I’ll get my wolf-less sister Friday who we banned from here twice yesterday to come do it. She’ll be so excited!” Said actor-Fang.

That actually made me laugh a little.

“Fetch her at once!” Said actor-Thaddeus grandiosely, puffing out his chest.

The stage plunged into darkness. The lights came on again to reveal Friday’s comically small house behind which the actress was in plain sight, sitting on the floor, sobbing. The guy playing me uprooted the whole house and flung it off the stage in a rage. The audience erupted in raucous laughter. Timothy and Titus caught the cardboard prop house and held it up like a championship belt. I sighed dramatically. Astrid nudged me laughing openly now.

The next scene was on the alpha floor set.

“But I’m banned from the pack house,” cried actress-Friday.

“But I’m banned from the pack house!” Mocked actor-Fang in a high pitched voice. He pushed her through a door. The set showed the partition between two rooms. We could clearly see into both rooms. In the next room, actor-Thaddeus was checking himself out, flexing in the mirror.

“I hope one day I’ll find someone I can love even more than I love my gains!” Said actor-Thaddeus, kissing his own bicep.

Actor-Theo nodded fervently.

“Hello!” Said actress-Friday.

Actor-Thaddeus saw her and fainted.

Oh come on! I looked over at the real Thaddeus who was laughing raucously along with his father. They were a few empty shot glasses in front of them mind you.

When actor-Thaddeus was revived, he professed his undying love for Friday.

“My little Luna, my moon pie, my angel, light and love of my life, I will take you away from this place if it’s the last thing I do!” Said actor-Thaddeus.

The door burst open. The crowd gasped.

“What do you think you’re doing with my mate?!” Bellowed actor-Maze.

“She’s my mate!” Yelled actor-Thaddeus.

“Oh yeah! What’s her name?” Demanded actor-Maze.

“I didn’t ask yet but she looks like a Stacy,” said actor-Thaddeus.

The crowd roared with laughter. Honestly, Berryndale werewolves were the silliest but you had to love them a little.

“Aha!” Said actor-Maze. “Her name is Monday!”

“It’s Friday,” said the actress softly and meekly.

The alphas ignored her.

“Stacy is mine!” Roared actor-Thaddeus.

“As we’re allies we cannot allow two alphas to fight! You may enter a peaceful challenge!” Actor-me said, coming in the room.

“You have thirty days to cancel the subscription before your free trial ends,” said actor-Theo reading from a scroll.

The crowd was beside themselves.

“That’s the wrong scroll!” Said actor-Fang, snatching it away and handing him the correct one.

“You have thirty days to win the heart of Fiona by wooing her with dates and gifts. You will alternate the days. On the thirtieth day, Francesca gets to decide which alpha she wants!” Read actor-Theo.

“I challenge you for Monday’s hand then!” Snarled actor-Maze.

“I accept that challenge! I’d do anything for Stacy!” Said actor-Thaddeus.

The play ended and the actors bowed to rounds of deafening cheers and applause. The small house was thrown back onto the stage and the actor-Fang caught it and waved with it. I had a headache from rolling my eyes so much!

The actors left the stage.

Theo returned to the stage flanked by Thaddeus and Maze who went to stand on opposite sides of the throne.

“How did you guys like our little retelling, huh?!” Asked Theo good-naturedly. “It’s all in good fun ladies and gentlemen, all in good fun!”

The crowd chuckled and cheered.

“Now...” said Theo dramatically. The stage lights dimmed a little. A moving spot light began to search the crowd. Everyone gasped. The excitement was building.

“...her name isn’t Wednesday! Or Monday!” Yelled Theo to another eruption of giggles.

“It’s not Fiona or Francesca and it’s certainly not Stacy!” Bellowed Theo.

The crowd was on its feet. A few people jumped up and down. The Winter Faeries seemed particularly excited. Some were beside themselves with the suspense of it all.

“Her name...is FRIDAY!!! Please welcome future Luna Friday Fenestra to the stage!” Boomed Theo.

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Fang’s POV

“Her name...is FRIDAY!!! Please welcome future Luna Friday Fenestra to the stage!” Boomed Theo.

The cheers literally made the champagne glasses tremble. Friday had gotten really popular in a just a month. I gasped when I saw her. She really did look radiant. She was wearing a huge flower crown of white roses. Her dress was a shimmery white satin material. It was a ballgown with a beaded bodice. The straps on her shoulders were a light green and resembled stems with leaves peaking out. The big white skirt was meant to evoke thoughts of a white rose blooming. The Swarovski crystals dotting the dress looked like dew covering a blossom.

The crowd was in awe. Her hair was loose. Lunas usually pinned up their hair for coronations but I was glad Friday had hers down. It felt more like her. She walked alone, gracefully approaching the stage. She'd missed the play I supposed. When she neared me, I got up and took her arm. The crowd "aww"ed as I helped her up the stairs. She smiled at me gratefully. She was trembling a little. Her heart was beating frantically like a tiny hummingbird.

"Whatever you choose, let it be only for you and no one else," I whispered in her hair.

She smiled, tears brimming in her eyes. She nodded. I descended the stairs and returned to my seat.

Both alphas had looked wonder-struck from the moment they spotted her. As she neared them, huge grins were plastered on their faces.

Both Gammas came onto the stage. Slogan, the Marigold Gamma, was holding a pillow on which rested a crown suitable for a Marigold Luna. Gamma Westwood of Berryndale held a pillow with a Luna's Crown with gems in Berryndale's colours. These crowns seemed new, freshly crafted, custom-made for Friday. Both designs were ornate and yet so delicate, each carved to resemble a flower crown with the jewels representing the blossoms.

"Friday," whispered Theo. "I have but one question to ask you," the Berryndale Beta said in a low theatrical voice.

Everyone waited with bated breath.

"What did you think of the play?" Theo said in a lighthearted casual tone.

The crowd groaned and laughed.

"I was told you were watching a live feed from inside the Luna's dressing room," Theo said.

So she had seen the play! My cheeks burned with shame. I'd really acted like such an idiot where my sister had been concerned and all because she didn't have a wolf at the time. I sighed. I was grateful for the chance to be better now.

"It was..." said Friday into the mike, eyes wide, staring at the crowd. "...interesting," she said with a little shrug.

The crowd laughed and cheered. Thankfully, they were easy to please and more than a little tipsy.

“Good! Good! Let’s move on!” Instructed Theo.

Friday seemed relieved that she wouldn’t be questioned any further.

“Are you ready, Friday, to tell us who has won your heart?” Said Theo.

“Yes,” said Friday softly but clearly.

“The stage is all yours, future Luna Friday!” Said Theo, handing her the mike.

Friday bit her lip. Theo went to stand behind the throne.

“Good evening, everyone!” Said Friday over the microphone.

The crowd cheered.

“There wasn’t really any specific format for what to say at something like this,” said Friday gesturing to the Challenge’s stage. “So I decided to go with what felt right.”

“You don’t know me nearly as well as you know Maze and Thaddeus, your Alphas. I wasn’t a public figure just a month ago. I wasn’t even a nobody. I was less than a nobody,” said Friday with an awkward little chuckle.

The audience made a few noises of sympathy.

“So please allow me to introduce myself,” said Friday brightly. She smiled.

“My name is Friday Fenestra. I’m the youngest child of Felicity Mason and Farris Fenestra,” she said, pausing a little after saying our Dad’s name. I looked down.

Friday gulped. She continued. “I was a pretty quiet child. I liked to read. I love cats. My cat is here tonight, Saturday,” she said.

Saturday was actually in a seat of great prominence on a pillow. Timbre was on his right and Malachi was on his left. Wow. Saturday was sitting between the former alphas. He regarded the crowd staring at him with disdain. They “aww”ed at him and his look of distaste intensified.

“When I turned eighteen, I failed to shift,” she said. She took a breath.

“I just couldn’t do it. I had no idea how to or what I was doing wrong. I was branded wolf-less. I moved to the middle of the woods, as you do,” she said casually.

The crowd chuckled.

“My life was mundane and a bit sad,” she said softly.

"The night Alpha Maze knocked on my door was perhaps the most exciting moment for me in my life at that point. It was followed by the saddest moment because he rejected me initially, as you all know," mumbled Friday.

The crowd cooed with sympathy.

The crowd cooed with sympathy.

"I...was banned from the pack house by both the alpha, my mate, and the beta, my brother, in the same day. I'm really popular and well-liked, you see," she said to a chorus of laughter. Friday giggled nervously.

"The day after, Fang broke my door down, literally," she said.

The crowd laughed.

Someone tried to put the tiny prop cottage back on stage.

"He insisted I come to the Marigold pack house to give Alpha Thaddeus a haircut. When I met Alpha Thaddeus, my world stopped. He accepted me and my wolf-less-ness and that meant a lot to me," she said.

There was a round of applause.

"Maze changed his mind and challenged Thaddeus for me. The Challenge has been the most eventful thirty days imaginable," said Friday with a little breathless chuckle.

"There were amazing times and awful times but it was all worth it to get to this point. The point at which I get to choose my future, my alpha, my mate. I was so fortunate to be fated to two alphas! After careful consideration, I have decided to follow what's in my heart," said Friday. "Cheesy, I know, but that's the only way I could begin to make this choice. It may come as a shock to you, but I'm deeply in love with...both alphas," breathed Friday.

There was a deafening collective gasp.

Thaddeus and Maze were grinning from ear to ear, their attention completely focused on Friday. Everyone's undivided attention was on Friday. For that reason, no one noticed Prophetess in a white silk dress, blending in with the dress code. She sauntered dreamily up the aisle. I spotted the child-like person when it was too late.

"This is for Ezekiel!" Screamed Prophetess, her cheeks tear-streaked, her trembling hand aiming a gun at Friday.

"Die!" She shrieked, firing the gun at Friday.

Both Alphas had been momentarily frozen to the spot in shock. They both raced at lightning speed towards Friday when they saw the gun, both attempting to jump in front of her, but they were each a split-second too late.

The bullet caught Friday in her torso. Blood stained her beautiful once-immaculately white dress. She stumbled backwards into the outstretched arms of both of her devastated alphas. The crowd erupted in screams and yells. A horde of rabid ghoulish vampires was attacking!

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Friday's POV

I had been so close to my happily ever after. I could almost taste it. It was so sweet. Just when I was about to grasp it, it was snatched away from me. The vampire child appeared, her eyes wild, brandishing a gun. She screamed something at me. I was too shocked and horrified to even register what she had said. One moment the biggest of my problems was delivering my speech well enough.

My fear was stage fright. I'd heard before that the fear of public speaking was more common than the fear of death. That certainly did not apply here. I was truly afraid to die now. I had so much to live for. I had discovered love for two amazing men and love for myself, self-love.

Thaddeus and Maze both cradled me in their arms. I felt the blood leaving my body and soaking into my white satin ballgown. Maze and Thaddeus' faces were tear-streaked, contorted in a mix of horror and despair.

"Please, please, little Luna, don't go!" Cried Thaddeus, his voice thick with tears.

"I didn't reach you in time. I can't believe I didn't reach you in time," cried Maze desperately.

"You can't leave. You can't go! I need you! Please! I love you!" Mumbled Maze.

"Stay, Friday, stay, I love you. I'll do anything," murmured Thaddeus.

"Anything?" I whispered.

Around us, a battle raged between ghoulish undead vampires raised by black magic. They were mindless creatures who had died twice before, the day they became vampires and the day they were killed in battle as vampires. Now they had been risen a third time. They were closer to zombies than vampires. Fang was tearing them apart in a rage. He had shifted. I noticed Raelynn had shifted too and was delivering her poisonous wolf-bane bites at epic speed. I looked at my gun shot wound. The silver

bullet wasn't any more deadly than a regular bullet to me because I was immune to silver but I wasn't immune to wolfsbane. From the profuse bleeding, it seemed the bullet must have been dipped in wolfsbane.

Thaddeus' POV

"Yes, anything," I whispered to my dear little Luna, Friday, as she lay bleeding. I wished the fates would take me instead. She was a vision of loveliness even injured like this. I felt the hinges of my mind loosening. I wouldn't survive a loss like this.

"We need to get her away from the battlefield!" Instructed Maze. He motioned for a few pack warriors to cover our back as we transported her.

"No!" Cried Friday insistently, grabbing onto both of our shirts.

I sighed. It was difficult to deny her anything on a normal day. I certainly could not deny her now. I pressed my forehead to hers.

"What do you want? I'll do whatever it takes. We have to get you better! Where are the doctors?" I snarled. They were taking so long!

Malachi is rounding them up, said Fang over mind-link, rushing towards us in wolf form.

He had cleaned up the area, clearing a clear circle around us with no ghoulish vampires in it. They all lay dismembered, resting in pieces.

My eyes found Malachi and Felicity as they ran towards us amidst the chaos. The pack doctors were running with them, their briefcases in hand.

We'll need to move her soon! I warned Maze. He nodded, his eyes filling with more tears that continuously slipped down his cheeks.

"No, there's no need! I don't need a pack doctor either!" Mumbled Friday.

Maze's POV

The love of my life lay bleeding in my arms. I would have done anything to trade places with her but all I could do was watch over her, helplessly. The pack doctors reached her. Thank goodness! Their faces were grim. Friday was protesting to their proposed treatments.

"Shh, Baby, please, let them do their job!" I whispered, my voice cracking due to emotion.

"You're not listening to me," whispered my little Friday.

I sighed.

"I am," I said softly. "What is it?" I asked, stroking her beautiful glossy ringlets. She had never looked more beautiful and I had never loved her or anyone or anything else more. I would never love anyone this much again unless Friday lived to give me a son or daughter. I shattered my heart thinking about a future that possibly didn't contain Friday.

Friday's POV

I wasn't worried or scared anymore. Somehow I knew instinctively what to do, what had to be done. I tugged on my alphas shirts, protesting against the doctors' orders.

"I need you two to bite me!" I whispered.

"What?" Asked Thaddeus, confused.

"Now is not the right time!" Said Maze gently.

"Bite me and I'll be strong enough to not only heal this wound but to also fight," I said softly, trying my best in my weakened state to convince them.

"Marking drains mates of energies for the time being!" Admonished Maze.

"Just trust me, please!" I begged, looking up at Maze's stormy grey eyes and Thaddeus' sky blue ones.

"Ok," breathed Thaddeus, tears running down his cheeks, "but after, you have to let the doctors do their jobs!" He was bargaining with me.

Maze sighed, nodding.

"Both of you, together," I instructed, my voice weak. It was just barely a whisper.

Thaddeus lowered his face, bringing his nose to the right side my neck. He trailed the tip of his nose to my right marking spot. Maze did the same to find my left marking spot. I shivered and they gently tightened their grips, still holding me like I was a porcelain doll, easily shattered.

"Now, please! Don't waste anymore time!" I implored them desperately.

And with that, they bit me, sinking their canines into the flesh of my neck. They closed their black eyes, savouring my taste. Waves of intense pleasure washed over me. I let out a strangle cry. I writhed beneath them. I could tell the same pleasure was breaking in waves over them by the way their bodies tensed and then relaxed. They released me,

still cradling me in their arms. Their canines were still bared, black eyes slowly lightening to grey and blue respectively. They licked their marks, sealing them. I sighed. I did feel exhausted.

Thaddeus and Maze gasped in unison. I followed their gaze to my torso where the bullet was slowly protruding. I groaned. The bullet clattered onto the ground. I squirmed uncomfortably. My heart was beating so intensely it frightened me.

I clutched my chest, gasping for air. I was panting. I wanted to rip my ballgown off! It was scorching! I was burning up! Like a furnace! White-hot! I screamed. My cries pierced through the din of battle noises.

My bones lengthened and I burst out of my human form, growing and growing with glossy dark fur enveloping me. When I tried to scramble to my feet, I found myself on all fours, eyes black, canines bared, wound perfectly healed, my body finally completely shifted into my fully-fledged wolf form!

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Friday's POV

I was a wolf! I had shifted completely into a she-wolf with dark glossy fur. She was ecstatic. Finally she was free! My alphas were in total shock. They recovered in a few moments. Before I knew it they had shifted too. My wolf was large but Thaddeus and Maze were at least three times my size each. The battle was raging before my very eyes. These mindless vampires with their hollow eyes and greenish-grey skin must have been the last experiments of late my father and Ezekiel.

I spotted Prophetess fighting Raelynn. Prophetess was hundreds of years old despite her diminutive size and her seemingly young appearance. The centuries of experience showed in her fluid movements as she dodged Raelynn's venomous bites, cackling as she did so. She made my blood boil. I charged towards her. My alphas were on my heels. I knew they would try to stop me from fighting. They sped up and blocked my path. I leapt over them, soaring through the air in a pouncing position. I landed front paws and snarling jaw first right on a horrified Prophetess.

The centenarian gave a cry of rage. Her eyes glowed red.

"You're father never loved you!" She spat. "At least Ezekiel loved me!" She snarled with a vindictive little laugh.

I spoke despite being in my wolf form. My human voice harmonised with my Luna's voice.

"Go to your father Ezekiel, then!" Was all we said before we chomped on her neck.

Raelynn's POV

One minute, everything was all smiles and laughter and the next we were plunged into a battle zone. I saw red! Prophetess had shot my little sister! She had brought an army made-vampires warped by experiments. Thaddeus and Maze had Friday in their arms with several warriors surrounding them. If she died, I could never forgive myself. I knew I should have killed Prophetess when I had the chance. She was pure evil incarnate. I bit as many of the mutated vampires as I could. The venom weakened or killed them on the spot. There were hundreds of them but they were mindless rabid things, no strategy. The only mode in their mind was attack! Fang was taking them down in record time. By the time I'd infected ten with my venom, he'd finished off thirty, clearing a circle of safety around a fallen Friday. Please let her still be alive. Please. Please. She was very still.

I saw an opportunity and charged at Prophetess. She dodged every bite. I just needed to land one so my venom could do the trick! I snapped and snarled at her. She cackled madly, flipping backwards and leaping away every time. She was incredibly agile.

The creepy fiend moved like a crab one minute, scuttling about, and like a frog the next, leaping over me. She leapt and landed behind me. I knew she would spring on me and try to grasp my neck. Before I could turn, I felt a rush of air behind me. Friday had pounced on Prophetess. She chomped on the neck of the ancient devil and just like that, centuries of life came to an abrupt end. I felt a sense of relief.

The werewolves and their allies were winning the battle. The werewolves ripped the ghoulish creatures apart. The wizards and witches were undoing whatever black magic or mad science responsible for reanimating the twice dead vampires. The Winter and Autumn faeries fought with swords and their own innate magic. The humans also used weapons. Even the minuscule tipsy Spring and Summer faeries and tiny drunk pixies enchanted nearby objects and hurled them at the attacking vampires. The born-vampires and made-vampires, who were allied with us, fought alongside us against their mindless fellows. The ghouls would have indiscriminately killed the allied vampires anyway if given the chance.

Now that Friday had been saved, Thaddeus and Maze charged into battle, flanking her protectively. The three of them took down dozens of ghouls with ease. Friday was still learning her bearings and yet she moved strategically, pouncing at the right moments. Thaddeus and Maze kept a long radius of protection around her, making minced meat out of our attackers. I smiled inwardly at little she-wolf Friday getting annoyed and impatient because her alphas were trying to kill every monster in sight so she didn't have to fight any of them. They poached all of her intended kills. She darted away from them but they followed closely behind, determined to protect their little mate. They had almost lost her once. Never again!

I saw my parents, Malachi and Felicity, fighting side by side, a formidable duo. I knew my mother had been a rogue and was subsequently well-versed in battle. Malachi was watching over Felicity as carefully as Maze did for Friday. Timber and True worked seamlessly together. Timber was just as massive as Thaddeus and had the same brute strength. His wolf was a sandy colour unlike the ash brown fur of his son. True was agile and skilful, picking and choosing her attacks with great scrutiny, her movements few but deadly in their precision.

Timothy and Titus moved as if they were of one mind as did Fallon and Fargo. The two sets of twins were identical even in wolf form. My Ezra had kept a throng of ghouls from intervening while I fought their leader, Prophetess. Now, he was keeping watch over me, fighting anyone who rushed at me in hand-to-hand combat. Katrina fought too though her twin mates made sure to clear her path as much as possible. Elizabeth and Astrid were being shielded by groups of warriors. Pregnant she-wolves were forbidden from fighting on a battlefield. Cody and Fang stopped the mutants from getting too close to the pregnant mates and the warriors surrounding them.

A squad of pack warriors arrived, summoned by their alpha Thaddeus over mind-link. They cleaned up what was left of our assailants. The battle was won, under the guiding light of the full moon. The fighting was over and so was the Challenge.

Maze's POV

After the ambush of zombie-like vampires was dealt with, Thaddeus' troops took inventory of all those injured. Thankfully, none of our guests or allies had fallen but many had minor injuries and a few had major trauma and needed emergency care.

The infirmary was packed with doctors seeing in order of urgency. After the emergent cases were stabilised, the team of doctors began seeing to those with lesser injuries. Those in the squads who were medically trained assisted the doctors and nurses with the minor wounds. Most of the guests were supernatural in nature and therefore healed relatively quickly.

I was so relieved my beautiful mate was alive and well. I couldn't take my eyes off of her. She was magnificent. I was proud of her though I disapproved of her being on the battlefield. She had shifted back to her delicate human form.

I was surprised to find her skin was still cool and rather soft. I kissed her little hands, her forehead and the tip of her nose. Thaddeus came over and snatched her up in a big bear hug. She giggled. He had tears in his eyes. I felt wetness on my cheeks and then realised I was crying tears of joy and relief too.

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Fang's POV

I woke up happy for the first time in a long time. My beautiful pregnant mate was sleeping soundly in my arms. My family was safe. I had been forgiven by my pack for my misdeeds. I was set to walk my sister down the aisle tomorrow. Tonight, a great celebratory ceremony and feast would be thrown in honour of our victory over the mutant horde and the loyalty of our allies who had proved themselves on the night of the attack. Tomorrow, the wedding ceremony and feast would be thrown for Friday, Maze and Thaddeus. On the day following the wedding feast, Friday would have her coronation as it had been spoiled by the ambush. Hopefully, they would not put on another play.

Astrid stirred in my arms. She was certainly glowing. She mumbled something half-asleep. I smirked at her.

“What are you saying?” I asked her gently.

She opened one eye to peak at me and then the other. She laughed.

“I have to go help Friday but I’m so exhausted,” she murmured.

“Don’t go,” I implored her.

“But I have to...” she protested.

“Call in sick,” I beseeched her.

She grumbled. “I can’t do that...”

“Please!” I begged which was very unlike me.

She sighed, looking up at me.

“I hate lying,” she muttered under her breath more to herself than to me.

“I’ll lie for you! I’ll tell Friday you’re sick!” I said eagerly.

She sighed again more exasperatedly this time but then she nodded.

“Yes!” I exclaimed, grinning at her.

I called Friday and told her Astrid had morning sickness.

“Yeah, she would’ve called you herself but she’s retching as we speak!” I said theatrically over the phone to Friday.

“Oh no!” Exclaimed Friday. “Should I come over and help take care of her?!”

"No, no," I said quickly. "That won't be necessary!"

"Are you sure?" She asked.

"Yep! I'll let you know how she's doing later!" I said.

I hung up. I grinned at Astrid who was hiding her face in my chest.

"Ugh! I thought you were reformed! No more lies or secrets!" She moaned playfully.

I grinned at her.

"No more harmful lies and secrets! Innocent harmless lies and fun little secrets are fine!" I said, placing a finger to his lips.

Astrid smiled mischievously. I pulled her to me and pressed my lips against hers, relishing her softness, her taste, her smell, the sound of her little moans and whimpers. I opened my eyes to look at her beauty. I loved her just like this, no makeup, no fuss, just bare, unadulterated beauty. We spent the morning entangled with the sheets and blankets and each other.

Friday's POV

I awoke alone in my bed on the day after the Challenge. I had made it through the most difficult and rewarding month of my entire life. I was relieved. I was also anxious for what was to come. Last night had been the final night that I would sleep alone. My stomach clenched and I clamped my thighs together at the thought of finally spending an entire night with my alphas.

Astrid had a bout of morning sickness so Fang called to tell me she couldn't help me get ready this morning. I got ready on my own, selecting an apricot dress that reached my knees. The dress was covered in colourful floral embroideries in fall colours. I felt like being fancy so I wore a pair of designer heels that Maze had had sent to me. Both alphas were bound by tradition to send me, their new Luna, two chests each, one of dresses and one of jewellery. Maze and Thaddeus had gone above and beyond and had asked their personal shoppers to include designer shoes and handbags.

They were also expected to send similar chests to my Mom, which they did, and to my ladies in waiting, who would become my bridesmaids, so my sister, Raelynn, and my sister-in-law, Astrid, would also receive gifts this morning. I did my makeup myself, just mascara, blush and lipstick. I left my hair down to air-dry after conditioning it. I went to the Alpha Dining Room. I was strangely nervous to see my alphas. I twiddled my thumbs and played with my long curls and waves as I walked in.

Thaddeus and Maze looked up at me as I entered the room. My heart almost stopped. They were both so handsome. I sighed inwardly. Thaddeus was dressed casually in his favourite outfit, grey sweatpants with a short-sleeved, V-neck, heather grey T-shirt. Maze's attire was slightly more formal in a long-sleeved, button-down black shirt with soft black pants.

"Hey, Bobby," purred Moze.

Their faces lit up when they saw me. They were the only people in the dining room.

"Good morning Little Luna!" Cooed Thaddeus.

"Hey, Baby," purred Maze.

I hurried over to them and flung my arms around Thaddeus' neck, kissing him passionately. He tangled his fingers in my hair as he pulled me onto his lap. We broke apart and I turned my attention to Maze, pressing my lips against his urgently. When I pulled away, I was breathless.

"Tonight we're throwing a feast in your honour, little Luna!" Murmured Thaddeus.

"No!" I said, giggling. "The feast is to honour the victory against the rabid vampires, not just me! You and Maze and Fang and Raelynn got rid of way more rabid vampires than I did!" I insisted.

Maze tried to tickle my sides but I slipped away, laughing. He got up to playfully chase after me so I broke into a run. My alphas and I proceeded to play this game for a few minutes until Thaddeus finally caught me. Thaddeus made my sweet, milky coffee and Maze made sure I ate protein. After a hearty breakfast, I was left to my own devices while my alphas assisted with preparations for tonight's celebrations. I couldn't believe the Challenge was actually over! I was counting down the hours until tonight when I could actually ask my alphas to stay with me overnight. I was eager to sleep next to them. I hated tossing and turning alone.

After dusk, Astrid came to help me get ready for the victory celebration. I was surprised to see her.

"You're feeling better, I hope?!" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

"Yes, yes!" Said Astrid quickly.

"Are you sure because if not you can always take a few days..." I began

"I'm sure!" Said Astrid stressing the word.

She helped me pick out a gown for tonight. The material was extremely sparkly and the colour seemed to shift with the light like an opal. It had a sweetheart neckline and bejewelled straps. The dress was floor-length in the back and above the knee in the front. I loved it! She did my makeup with shimmery baby pinks and nude tones for eyeshadow, blue and lipstick. She styled my hair in long loose curls upon request. I was beginning to really like that look. I twirled in the mirror and she marvelled at the dress. The way it glittered was dazzling!

I went downstairs to the celebration area in the field behind the pack house. The memory of being shot was very fresh and I felt a little jumpy being in that field again.

Tonight there were smaller round tables and chairs for a more intimate feel rather than the long formal tables from last night. The centrepieces were colourful, comprising of a crystal vase filled with an assortment of wildflowers, purple orchids, canary-yellow marigolds and primroses. When I leant close to the centrepiece, the combination of different flowers produced a lovely fragrance. However, the floral smell was overpowered by the delicious aroma wafting through the air once the feast was brought out to the buffet tables. A percussion orchestra began to drum. The drumming rhythm was infectious and many werewolves and she-wolves took to the open area of soft grass between the tables to dance. Drinks were being served and some were already tipsy.

I was looking for my alphas but I couldn't seem to find them. Eventually I sat at a table and eager staff members kept bringing me champagne and macaroons and other treats. I overindulged a little with the champagne. I was on my fifth flute of champagne when I spotted my alphas. I could tell they were scanning the crowd for me also. I went over to them.

"Where were you?" I whined, pouting. I cringed inwardly at how needy I must have sounded.

"Sorry, little Luna, we had some preparations for the other upcoming festivities to sort out!" Said Thaddeus apologetically.

"Sorry, Baby, yeah we were just finalising some details for the other events," murmured Maze, pulling me against him.

"Ok," I mumbled grumpily.

Maze laughed and kissed my forehead.

"We're here now!" He said.

"Shall we dance?" Thaddeus offered.

I hated dancing usually because I was so self-conscious whenever I had to dance. I reluctantly agreed though. It shouldn't be so bad with both my alphas with me. Maze and Thaddeus ushered me into the clearing where everyone was dancing to the drums. Maze and Thaddeus did not leave so much as an inch of space between our bodies with me in the middle, Maze facing me and Thaddeus behind me. Maze brushed my nose against mine as we swayed to the rhythm. Thaddeus kept his hands on my waist from behind.

I felt the champagne kicking in and my inhibitions went away for the most part. I felt myself getting lost in the moment and the movements and my mates. Their bodies were so rock-hard and muscular. I felt safe, totally insulated between them. My she-wolf was howling in delight as I danced with my mates. Maze and Thaddeus had a few glasses of champagne too but they could hold their liquor much better than me with their size and tolerance. I had yet another glass and I was giggling constantly. My alphas couldn't help but laugh with me. They tried to keep me on the dance floor but I kept pulling them towards the pack house. I wanted to be alone with my alphas. I wanted to be pressed up against them with nothing separating us, not even the fabric of our bodies. I felt flushed. I bounced a little on the bed in my room, giggling.

Thaddeus and Maze made me drink a glass of water and eat something. I felt a lot clearer. Though the haze had subsided somewhat the yearning hadn't. I launched myself at Maze kissing him with abandon. He responded enthusiastically, lifting me by putting his hands underneath my thighs. I wrapped my legs around his waist as he pressed me against the wall. I felt his tongue slip into my mouth. I moaned when he broke away and began trailing open-mouthed kisses along my cheek, jaw and neck. I sighed contentedly. Just as I began to scan the room for Thaddeus, I heard him say, "Bring her over here."

I looked to where the voice had come from. Thaddeus was sitting on the watching me with hungry, dark eyes, not black but much darker than his usual blue. They were a deep sapphire unlike a bright Azure. Maze brought me towards Thaddeus and handed me to him like I was a rag-doll. My stomach clenched. I squirmed in Thaddeus' lap as he kissed every bare inch of skin exposed so far. When he was not satisfied with that I felt him slipping off my dress. I moaned and he pressed his lips lovingly to mine. I could feel Maze's lips on my bare shoulder as his hands roamed my torso. I felt his teeth graze my skin and I shivered. In response to my shiver, my alphas tightened their hold on me and further closed the distance between us. Thaddeus planted kisses down the centre of my neck towards towards to breasts while Maze kissed the path down my spine. I arched my back when Thaddeus took my already hardened left nipple into his hot mouth teasing it with his tongue. I could feel my areola pebble and my pulse quicken. He let his teeth tug gently on my nipple and I cried out.

He began repeating this sweet torture on the right breast. By this time, Maze's mouth had reached the curve of my spine. Thaddeus kissed down to my bellybutton, sucking the skin as he went. I felt myself being hoisted upwards from the sitting position on the bed. Thaddeus put me on his shoulders facing him with his face buried in my most

sensitive area while kneaded my behind. I reached downwards and tangled my fingers in their long silky hair.

The pressure in my abdomen was reaching a crescendo. My whole body tensed. I cried as my release came and waves of pleasure washed over me. My muscles relaxed and I felt a bit limp but my alphas held me up and continued their ministrations without pause. I was in for a long night!