

## The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 96 - Tips

09 minutes read

Friday's POV:

It was such a surreal feeling, sitting on Thaddeus' shoulders with his face pressed between my thighs. His mouth enveloped my vulva while his tongue swirled around my clitoris. I held onto his shoulders for dear life as I leant forwards slightly. Maze kept me hoisted up as well as he squeezed my butt cheeks. Without warning, he smacked my behind making my cheeks quiver. I gave a small shriek of surprise. The smack made the heat in my tummy grow hotter and my golden skin flushed pink at the pace of impact.

Maze parted my cheeks and I felt his tongue lick my tight opening. I squealed and I heard my alphas chuckle. I felt the vibration of their laughter too as they were pressed against me on both sides. I felt another release coming on as Maze darted his tongue in and out of my tight opening while Thaddeus's tongue plunged deep into my pussy. I arched my back as Maze supported me gripping my waist while Thaddeus grasped my hips. My whole body was trembling.

The pressure in my lower abdomen built up to a crescendo as my alphas eagerly pleased me. I began to rock my hips back and forth against both of their faces as I tangled my fingers in their hair, my right hand reaching behind me burned in Maze's glossy dark locks and my left hand reaching forwards entwined in Thaddeus' ash brown tresses.

They loosened their grips on my waist and my hips so I could move more freely. I shut my eyes tightly lost in the varying sensations as I swayed a little. I cried out as the feeling became overwhelming and my orgasm ripped through me.

Before the waves of pleasure subsided, my Maze and Thaddeus suddenly lifted me up and spun me around so that Maze's face was now buried in my pussy and Thaddeus' face was between my butt cheeks. The movement was so swift and well-coordinated that I barely had time to react. I squealed at the sudden change. Maze sucked on my clitoris while he inserted a finger into me. I groaned at the unexpected intrusion. Meanwhile, Thaddeus tongue tortured my back opening. I didn't last long this time at all. I squirmed a bit before I lost it and my climax hit me with such a force, I felt giddy. My alphas finally lowered me onto the bed. I hit the soft surface and immediately lay down and closed my eyes as if so tired I had fallen asleep.

"Hey!" Maze retorted.

Thaddeus boomed with laughter.

I opened my eyes giggling. "I really am exhausted already, though," I admitted cheerfully.

“You’re gonna pay for that stunt tomorrow, Baby!” Growled Maze. “I’ll go easy on you tonight.”

My stomach clenched at the ferocity in his expression. His grey eyes were dark and stormy.

“We need to work on your stamina, little Luna,” hissed Thaddeus in my ear. He nipped my earlobe. I moaned.

Four huge hands roamed my body, working me up into a frenzy easily. I recalled thinking very early on in the Challenge that these alphas would be the death of me. I sighed as they watched me with hungry eyes. Maze kissed my forehead so gently, his gaze soft all of a sudden. I bit my lip. I loved staring into his stormy grey eyes and Thaddeus’ clear sky blue ones. I turned my gaze to Thaddeus. I pouted at the holdup.

They laughed at my expression.

“We want to go one at a time, at least for your first time, Baby,” clarified Maze.

Oh! I blushed. In my eagerness I supposed I thought I could handle anything. This made a lot more sense now that he’d said it.

“Ok,” I mumbled sheepishly, feeling shy all of a sudden.

“You have to pick, though, little Luna,” Thaddeus rumbled.

I was momentarily mortified. I loved them both so much.

“Not choose, like the Challenge. Baby, we won’t take it personally,” murmured Maze.

“Relax, little Luna,” cooed Thaddeus.

I calmed down a little.

“I’m in love with both of you just so you know,” I whispered.

“We know,” purred Maze.

“Likewise,” Thaddeus said with a cheeky wink.

I giggled.

“Um, I know Maze is more of an a.ss man so... Thaddeus,” I said softly.

They erupted into laughter at that. Maze shoved Thaddeus playfully and then Thaddeus clapped him on the back. It occurred to me part of the reason why I was feeling so shy. I

was completely nude lying between them as they supported themselves on one elbow each staring at me, both fully clothed.

I moved my hands towards Maze's shirt and slowly unbuttoned it, revealing his rippling muscles. He shrugged out of the shirt. I removed Thaddeus' shirt next. My core was so wet with anticipation and because of the numerous climaxes, I was sure I was dripping on the bed. I felt a little self-conscious.

"You smell amazing, my little Luna," growled Thaddeus.

"You're mouth-watering, Baby," purred Maze.

My breath caught in my throat a little. They were so impossibly handsome, every feature perfectly carved and chiseled, hardened and masculine yet their faces were still so beautiful like statues of ancient gods from lore come to life. I ran an index finger each along their rock-hard abs.

They both squirmed a little as my fingers reached below their belly button to the waistband of their pants. They quickly removed their pants and tossed them aside. I nervously eyed the huge bulge in Thaddeus' trousers. Maze's was stroking the large bulge in his. I moaned at the sight of my two gorgeous alphas. I had seen them. Both before but this level of intimacy was always cut short and prohibited by the Challenge rules. Thaddeus stood suddenly, dropped his boxers onto the floor and stepped out of them in all his glory.

The bed dipped as he kneeled on it. The huge seven-foot alpha crawled towards me and parted my quivering thighs. His member was so hard and engorged. I shivered as he rubbed his smooth shaft against my already swollen vulva. Maze was stroking my wavy hair, tousled and tangled now because of my alphas. He nuzzled me to soothe me. I pressed my lips against his, sighing happily into the kiss as Thaddeus rocked his hips and continued to rub against me, taking his time. I broke the kiss with Maze and grumbled impatiently prompting a hearty round of laughter from my alphas.

"Let me take my time, Friday. I'm only gonna go slow and easy once," Thaddeus warned.

I bit my lip at the look in his eyes.

Maze caressed my sides and kissed me again. I savoured his taste. As soon as we broke apart, Thaddeus bent downwards and pressed his lips to mine, moving his lips against mine lovingly. He tangled his hands in my hair. He released me, leaving me breathless. I watched as his huge engorged head prodded my entrance. I moaned. He pushed his shaft in, one inch at a time. I took deep breaths while Maze kissed my cheeks and my nose. Thaddeus paused suddenly.

I knew it was because he had reached my barrier. He looked at me, questioning me with his eyes. I nodded, sure about this. He pushed past my h.ymen swiftly and sharply. I gr0aned. Pain intermingled with pleasure as he pushed all the way in, to the hilt, leaning downwards, pressing his forehead against mine. I felt Maze's breath on my ear and Thaddeus' breath on my face as he waited for me to adjust to his great size. He was stretching me and filling me. My breathing was ragged already. I could feel him against my cerv!x.

"Thaddeus," I m0aned softly.

He rocked his h!ps against me, his nose brushing against mine. He grinned and so did I. He moved his h!ps, thrusting in and out agonisingly slow. My wolf wanted me to squ!rm about to make him go faster. I quieted her a little. I let Thaddeus take his time. He lovingly stroked my insides while Maze murmured sweet nothings in my ear. I whimpered, my heart and body so full when it came to my alphas. Thaddeus slowly increased the pace. This closeness was so much more intense than our previous play. I wondered if it felt as amazing for him as it did for me. He answered my unasked question.

"You feel so good, little Luna. You are everything I dreamed of," he murmured, his voice husky in my ear.

I m0aned as he quickened the pace, incrementing it slowly, methodically.

"Move, Baby," whispered Maze in my other ear encouragingly.

I arched my back and met Thaddeus' movements. I whimpered as he sped up. He grasped the underside of my knees. Instinctively, I knew what he wanted moved so that I could wrap my legs around his wa!st as he buried himself in me. His nose was at my neck. He was looking for his mark. He found it and bit into it again, deepening it. I shrieked in surprise. Pleasure coursed through me. Thaddeus was moving very quickly now, pounding into me and grinding his h!ps and p.elvis against mine. I wouldn't last much longer. I could sense we were both very close. He k!ssed me deeply as with a few final thrusts, my r.elease came. I gr0aned into his mouth and our breath intermingled. He gr0aned too as he spurted into me while I came undone, waves of pleasure crashing over me, spreading through my body. He stayed buried in me while the very last drop of him slipped in. I felt so satisfied.

"I love you, Friday, my pretty little Luna," he breathed as he gazed into my eyes, forehead to forehead, nose to nose.

"I love you, Thaddeus," I said and I meant it with all my heart. I cupped his face and k!ssed him gently.

He pulled a blanket over us for which I was thankful because my skin suddenly felt extra sens!tive.

My alphas waited for my breathing and heart rate to slow. My wolf was hungry for her other mate already. Thaddeus lay on his side facing me, propped up on his elbow. Maze stroked my hair lovingly. I caressed his cheek, looking into those darkening grey eyes.

“Ready, Baby?” He purred.

“Ready, Sir!” I said enthusiastically.

Maze narrowed his eyes but then he laughed and nuzzled me. He had removed his boxers to reveal his huge engorged member. Maze settled himself under the blanket between my legs, all of his smooth skin and hard muscles pressed up against me. I shivered in delight and he gripped me tighter. He kissed me passionately, coaxing my lips apart gently. I moaned enjoying the sensation. I felt Thaddeus lick my earlobe and stroke my sides grazing me with his rough fingers.

Maze rubbed his thick long member against my vulva. I squealed and Maze hissed in pleasure. He nipped me on my neck prompting another little squeal. I felt his hard member push against my entrance. I groaned as he pushed inside of me and inched his way in until he was completely buried within me. I whimpered as he rocked his hips and pressed his lips to mine. I wanted to moan his name but he kept my lips busy. He was grinding against me. I bit my lip. Our noses brushed and our lips were just a whisper away. He claimed my lips again as he thrust into me, quickening the pace. I had my arms wrapped tightly around his shoulders. I buried my nose in the crook of his neck and wrapped my legs around his waist as he continued to stroke my insides with his smooth hard member.

Thaddeus stroked my cheeks and hair while Maze kissed me with abandon savouring my taste. I felt the same pressure and heat in my tummy as it built again. He moved faster and harder, pounding me. I gave a little shriek of surprise. I could feel him stretching me and hitting my cervix. I felt so full. The pressure built deliciously as he kept up his fast pace. I couldn't last much longer.

Without warning, Maze switched positions hoisting me up onto his lap as he sat so that I was still straddling him and he was still deep inside me. I squealed in surprise at the sudden movement prompting both Maze and Thaddeus to chuckle. I felt Thaddeus' lips on my neck and then my back as Maze bounced me up and down on his lap a little as he gently clasped his hands around my throat.

As he slid in and out, he ever so slightly squeezed my neck and held me as he thrust upwards wildly now. The pleasure in my abdomen was about to overflow. He pounded into me from below relentlessly just as Thaddeus smacked my behind without provocation. That pushed me a lot closer to the edge and soon Maze's thrusting brought me over that edge.

I shrieked as I came undone and my orgasm hit me with such a force that I immediately went limp in his arms. I rode out the waves of pleasure, relishing the feeling just as he grunted and spurted his seed into me, coating my insides. I moaned softly. I was satiated now. I buried my face in his neck and clung to him. He wrapped his arms, squeezing me tightly holding me while we both came down. He nuzzled me. I giggled.

"You were very much worth the wait, Baby," he murmured as he closed the distance between my lips and his again.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 97 - Tips**

06 minutes read

Friday's POV

I woke up sandwiched between my two alphas. I was deliciously sore. My wolf was so happy. For once, she had no complaints. Thaddeus was facing me, his nose almost touching mine, my leg draped across his waist, both our heads on the same pillow. Maze was spooning me, his face buried in my tangled waves and his arm across my waist. Their combined body heat was overwhelming. Thankfully, the air conditioner was on and the blanket over us was not too thick. The sheets were incredibly soft. There was a sharp knock on my door. I groaned softly. My alphas stirred.

"Friday!" Called Astrid from the other side of the door.

"Friday, Hun, it's late," came another voice. True! My future mother-in-law! I shot up into a sitting position. Late? My alphas woke up, grumbling and confused.

"Luna," began Thaddeus in his deep rumble of a voice. I flung my hand over his mouth.

"Yes, Luna True! I'm here!" I called. "I'm changing!"

True yelled a little louder, "Friday, are you ok, Honey? We need to get you ready! Your wedding feast is tonight. There's a lot to do. A lot of formalities! Sorry to wake you! I know you're tired from the party!"

"Yeah, exhausted," I said loudly and dramatically. "I danced all night!" I lied.

Thaddeus smirked at me.

I wouldn't call that dancing, he mind-linked me, understanding I wanted him to be quiet. Though your rhythm was great, little Luna. Thaddeus licked his lips and stared at me, his blue eyes darkening.

Maze sat up slowly. "Baby," he said softly. I covered his mouth now instead.

"Come on, Friday," said Elizabeth, joining True and Astrid on the other side of the door. "We don't have all day!" She said exasperatedly.

Maze kissed the hand that was covering his mouth. I moved my hand and kissed him, relishing his taste. He quickly grabbed me onto his lap and made me straddle him while he sat up, deepening our kiss.

Hey! I woke up before Maze! Where's my good morning kiss? Grumbled Thaddeus across mind-link with both me and Maze.

Maze smirked against my lips. I pulled away only to be hoisted onto Thaddeus' lap. He claimed my lips ravenously. I could scarcely keep up with the kiss but I did my best as we both tangled our hands in each other's hair.

"Did she fall back asleep?" Asked True, her tone concerned.

"Get the master key!" Ordered Elizabeth.

I almost shot out of my skin. I stifled my own shriek. I composed myself and quickly got off the seven-foot alpha's lap.

"There's no need for that! I'm coming!" I said.

Maze and Thaddeus slowly got up like they had all the time in the world. They were joking over mind-link. I could tell. They jumped into their boxers, threw T-shirts on and promptly began shoving each other playfully.

"You need to leave," I hissed at them under my breath.

"You need to leave," I hissed at them under my breath.

I won't be ordered around, not even by you, Baby, grumbled Maze.

Thaddeus folded his arms and stood there defiantly.

I need to do my Luna duties, I protested, hoping that would placate them.

The number one duty of a Luna is give birth to heir of her Alpha, the future Alpha. I have that duty for you right here, said Maze, pointing to his boxers where there was a huge bulge. Morning wood. Thaddeus chuckled.

I blushed deeply. My cheeks burned. Flashes of last night came to me suddenly. I can't believe I'd gone all the way with both my alphas. It had been wonderful but I was still

stunned. It was so surreal having two alpha mates and a little overwhelming at times. Now there was no Challenge, no rules, no curfew. My alphas would be very demanding.

Please, guys, I want your mothers to like me or at least tolerate me, I pleaded, my eyes wide. I pouted to add to the effect. I realised I was standing there stark n.aked still when I saw Thaddeus' eyes roaming my body.

We'll be quick! Bargained Thaddeus.

And quiet! Added Maze.

No! I squealed.

Were they insane? They expected me to hop into bed with both of them quickly now while their mothers were on the other side of the door.

Alphas, please don't get me in trouble! I pleaded.

Baby, I want you for breakfast! Murmured Maze.

I bit my lip. I snatched up my dress from the other night and put it on in the nick of time, just as True and Elizabeth opened the door. Astrid stood behind them. They had gotten the master key it seemed. I blushed furiously, turned to face them and put my hands up, palms facing forwards.

"I can explain," I said, keeping my tone measured. I was mortified to be found just hopping out of bed with both of their sons.

The three she-wolves looked at me like I was crazy. I glanced behind me. Thaddeus and Maze were gone! Vanished! I turned back to their mothers.

"It's ok, Sweetie, no need to explain! You got a little tipsy that's all! So you fell asleep in your party dress! Big deal!" Said True dismissively with a wave of her hand. "I used to do that all the time!" She said with a laugh.

She lowered her voice to a whisper. "Except Timber was usually with me!" She said with a hand cupping the secret.

"And I wasn't always in my party dress!" She added, dropping the volume of her voice even more so that I had to lean forwards a little to hear her.

I blushed at her words. I was still glad that Thaddeus and Maze had fled my room even though it seemed as though True might have understood if she'd found out. I had to remember that I would have two mother-in-laws and one of them was Elizabeth! I knew with certainty that she had misgivings about me marrying her son especially as she and my mother had such a difficult history together. After all, my mother was currently



married to Elizabeth's ex-husband and now the daughter of her arch nemesis wanted to marry her only son. I sighed.

"I'll shower quickly!" I said.

"Five minutes," said Elizabeth.

"Ten minutes," countered True.

"Seven and a half," bargained Elizabeth.

"You're too much, Liz!" Exclaimed True, laughing.

I showered and washed and conditioned my hair as quickly as possible. Astrid came in the bathroom when I was in my robe detangling my hair. She helped me. She told me to pick a white dress so I picked a long one with sleeves as "Liz" was quite demure. When I came back to my room dressed, demure "Liz" was actually making out with Cody! I stifled a laugh. They broke apart. Elizabeth adjusted her clothes hastily and Cody put his hands behind his back as if nothing had happened.

"Good! Finally!" Said Elizabeth.

True was sitting in a chair at my vanity. She mind-linked someone. Timber came into the room, booming with laughter already.

"Morning, Friday, Morning!" He said. His voice was even deeper than Thaddeus' Sometimes I wasn't even sure of exactly what he was saying. Malachi and my Mom entered the room. Oh! Right! My Mom was technically the true fated Luna of the period that Elizabeth served but Elizabeth was the one with all the experience so I supposed everyone had to have a hand in preparing me today. This would a disaster at worst and awkward at best.

"What do my alphas have to do to prepare?" I asked.

"Nothing!" Said Elizabeth promptly.

I could just imagine Thaddeus booming with laughter while Maze's refined silky laugh echoed alone with it. They were probably drinking somewhere with their warriors. Most werewolf packs were not very modern. Many things were still considered a she-wolf's duty. I saved my speeches about that for when I was actually Luna.

"Ready, Sweetheart," said Mom. Malachi beamed at me proudly as if I were his own daughter too. That made me feel better. Raelynn tiptoed in the room, late also. She had probably been with Ezra. She was my maid of honour and Astrid was my bridesmaid.

My Mom looked at me expectantly.

Was I ready?

No!

“Yes,” I said with mock confidence.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 98 - Tips**

0 8 minutes read

Maze's POV

I didn't want my mother throwing a fit either so Thaddeus and I climbed out the window at werewolf speed. Now we were in the Berryndale common area on the ground floor surrounding by raucous off-duty pack warriors. Thaddeus was laughing uproariously at their jokes and tales. I was not nearly as amused. I just wanted to curl up with my Baby, Friday. I owed her a spanking too!

I snuck away from the crowd quite easily. I wondered where they would be. Friday had to prepare for the wedding feast tonight and her do-over coronation tomorrow so they'd probably want to pick out appropriate gowns. Every pack house had a huge Luna's closet with jewels and dresses traditionally worn throughout that pack's history by various Lunas. I went to the Berryndale Luna's Room. I barely had to wait five minutes before I my mother's voice. She was counselling Friday if you could call it that.

“You'll need to select an appropriate wedding dress. It has to be a gown ok, not a mini dress. You'll also need a floor-length coronation dress with a train,” said my mother disdainfully.

I sighed out-loud but then quickly silenced myself. I hid behind a huge feathered gown. I peeked out. My Friday was looking a little out of sorts. Her own mother, Felicity, was there with my father, hand in hand. My mother's mate Cody was accompanying her. That should keep my mother a bit calmer. I spotted Thaddeus' parents, True and Timber. They began to waltz and reminisce about their wedding feast and their first dance. Friday was smiling at them. My father was whispering something to Felicity. Cody put his hands on my mother's waist and helped her lift dresses off the hangers. The gowns were quite heavy and he didn't want my pregnant mother to strain herself. After my mother had chosen three gowns she felt appropriate, she turned to Friday.

“We'll leave you to try these three,” she said.

“May I pick a few to try also?” Asked Friday sheepishly.

I could feel my mother glaring at her though I couldn't glimpse it.

“I...suppose,” she said slowly.

“And this!” Said Felicity excitedly handing Friday a gown she liked.

Friday smiled.

“And this one! It’s sexy!” Said True, shimmying as she handed Friday another gown.

Friday giggled.

“All right!” Said my mother, clapping her hands. They all left. Friday slipped out of the simple white dress she was wearing. Her wavy hair was still damp from her shower. I pouted. Showering without me. I should add a few spanks for that. I didn’t want to actually spoil the surprise of seeing her in any wedding feast gowns before tonight so I snuck up behind her and put my hand over her mouth and snaked my other arm over her waist before she could try on any.

Katrina’s POV

My back was against a pile of pillows propped up leaning on the bedhead. Fallon’s head was in my lap. Fargo was sitting next to me, leaning against the same pile, his arm around me and his lips against mine. I sighed into the kiss.

“Hey!” Protested Fallon from my lap.

I broke away from Fargo.

“What?” I asked, chuckling, looking down at Fallon. He puckered his lips. I giggled and bent down to kiss him. The kiss was upside down because of how he was positioned. I giggled against his lips. He somehow managed to drag me down and pin me under him, grasping the backs of my knees and settling himself between my legs. I moaned as I felt the large hard bulge in his boxers rub against my core through the fabric of my underwear.

“Fallon,” I whimpered.

“What?” He growled playfully.

I bit my lip. I didn’t want to move too fast with the twins. We were all relative strangers though it felt as though we’d known each other forever. Fargo crawled over and tugged one of my knees so that my legs opened wider and he could settle himself between them too.

“Hey!” I squealed.

Both twins attached themselves to my neck, one at either side, su\*cking and n!pping me. My breathing quickened. I felt flushed. Suddenly four hands found their way down my torso and into my underwear. I gasped as they car\*essed my most sens!tive area. Someone's thumb was stroking my cl!t. I squirmed but I couldn't move much with the weight of two huge muscular men on me. A finger entered me suddenly. I cried out. Another hand plunged four fingers into me, knuckle deep, stretching me. I screamed but my l!ps were covered in a hungry k!ssing while another mouth continued trailing k!ssing on my neck. I was getting so w\*et down below. One of the twins began kneading and squeezing my bu\*tt cheeks.

Suddenly, I was flipped over, tossed across both of the twins' laps, my bu\*tt in the air. My leggings and underwear were pulled down to my knees by Fargo. Fallon penetrated my front with four fingers again, pumping them in and out while Fargo put his index finger up my back, plunging it in and out. I could no longer control the m0ans and whimpers coming out of me as these devilish twins prodded and poked me relentlessly. Their car\*esses took me higher and higher. My heart was pounding. Fargo slapped my as.s without warning, making my bu\*tt cheeks quiver. I squealed in surprise.

"You're such a sweet, submissive little doll, aren't you?" Hissed Fallon in my ear.

"She loves it," said Fargo, smacking my as.s again. I gr0aned but I did love it.

Fallon began car\*essing my cl!t while Fargo continued his spanking. I felt my abdomen tense and then I came. They stopped their sweet t0rture to cuddle me for a bit before Fargo flung me over his shoulder and carried me into the bathroom.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"Time for a bubble bath," said Fallon as though that was obvious.

I rolled my eyes but I giggled.

Friday's POV

Some grabbed me from behind and quickly covered my mouth so I couldn't scream. I was terrified for a split second until the soothing smell of one of my mates hit me. Maze. I always felt like I had been transported to an orchard when he was around, surrounded by orange trees so the crisp clean smell of citrus intermingled with the musky smell of the earth, bark and leaves. I relaxed against him.

I found myself pinned to the wall by Maze, his knee between my trembling thighs. His hands gently clasped my throat. He k!ssed me roughly before I could say anything. I flung my arms around his neck and threw myself into the k!ss.

"You left me high and dry this morning!" He said, his tone accusatory.

He was the one who vanished. I was glad he did though.

"I'm sorry, Daddy!" I said softly, knowing that would affect him much more than sassiness.

He grumbled but lifted me easily with hands under my thighs. I wrapped my legs around his waist and kept my arms around his neck. He brushed his nose against mine and put his hand behind my head so it wouldn't hit the wall.

"If you say so, Baby," he purred. "You still have to be punished!"

I smirked at him.

"Look at you, all defiant!" He said.

"I'm not! I said sorry," I protested.

"That was a fake apology! I can tell," he said sneering.

I bit my lip. He was right, actually. Well, I hadn't done anything wrong. Maze's rules were impossible. What else could I have done?

Maze put me down. He locked the door at werewolf speed. I heard the click of the lock and he was back with me already. He pulled a black silk tie from his pocket. His signature. I couldn't hide my smile.

"Take your underwear off and put your hands up!" He ordered.

I did as I was told. He tied my wrists together and to the highest dress rack bar overhead. It was high enough that I had to stand very straight and tip-top a bit when my arms got tired. My shoulders tensed. Maze was behind me. Black covered my vision. He had blindfolded me with another black silk tie. I waited with bated breath. He was circling me. I could tell from the position of his body heat and smell. I knew his eyes were roaming my body, enjoying my vulnerability.

"How many do you think is fair, Baby?" He said, his voice smooth and silky as if he were asking me out to wine-tasting not asking how many spankings I should get. I hesitated and he smacked my behind making my cheeks quiver. I stifled my squeal. My core moistened.

"Um, five? Sir!" I added the Sir hastily.

"Five," scoffed Maze. He suddenly smacked my butt again. I whimpered and the heat in my tummy grew.

"Ok, seven," I said.

Maze chuckled.

“The correct answer, Baby, is ‘whatever you think is fair, Daddy,’” He informed me.

I frowned and I earned another smack on my behind.

“Whatever you think is fair, Daddy!” I insisted.

“Good job, Baby,” responded Maze, trailing his fingers along my sides, making goosebumps rise up on my skin. “You’re quite right!”

He found my entrance and car\*essed me there. I m0aned and squirmed, my arms tugging on my restraints.

“Are you ready, Baby?” Said Maze.

“Yes, Sir!” I said.

I felt him lick my ear, his fangs grazing the lobe. I shivered. Smack. I gr0aned as my bu\*tt cheeks reddened.

“You’ve gotten five already so you’ll need ten more!” He informed.

I could hear my ragged breathing as he began. Between each smack, he k!ssed and car\*essed my behind, kneading the cheeks. I was trembling by the last one as Maze parted my cheeks and licked me between them I hissed. Maze stood up. I felt him grasp my waist and lift my feet off the ground slightly. I heard him unbuckle and drop his pants. He entered my p\*\*\*y from behind me. I cried out as I contracted around his huge member. His breath was on my ear and neck as he began to thrust upwards. I m0aned and writhed. There were footsteps near the door and Maze clasped his hand over my mouth but continued to bounce me up and down, sliding in and out of me, filling me and stretching me each time, deep and fast. My whimper was muffled against his hand as my org\*asm hit me, leaving me spent. I rode out the waves of pleasure as I continued to move my h!ps in response to Maze’s relentless thrusting. He gr0aned and filled me with his load. He uncovered my mouth and turned my head to k!ss my !!ps. I k!ssed him back eagerly. He untied me. I would have collapsed on the floor if he hadn’t held me as I was so exhausted. He cradled me, holding me bridal style. He took off the blindfold. I gazed at his handsome face as he dressed me. He k!ssed my forehead.

“How long does it take to try on five dresses?!” Yelled Elizabeth from the other side of the door.

Maze gave me an apologetic look.

“I’ll go have a chat with my mom. I’ll have to take the long way around, he said and then he vanished.

I heard him on the other side of the door coming down the hallway and sounding surprised to run into his mother. She squealed in delight.

“Mazey!” She shrieked.

Thaddeus will check on you soon! Maze told me as he distracted his mother while I actually put on my first dress. My stomach clenched. How tired would I be by the time the sun set and my wedding feast began? My she-wolf was elated!

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 99 - Tips**

07 minutes read

Malachi's POV

“Maze!” I exclaimed spotting him hugging his mother outside the Berryndale Luna Dressing Room.

“Dad!” He yelped, surprised to see me.

I pulled him into a bear hug. My sweet Felicity hugged him too. Cody clapped him on the back and so did Timbre. Maze hugged True gently.

“I recall a certain son of mine telling me of his grand plans to build a third pack house!” I said slowly, stroking my chin.

Maze looked like a deer caught in the headlights.

“A third pack house?!” Boomed Timbre.

“Yes, Timbre, between Berryndale and Marigold, a joint one as we'll be sharing a Luna! She'll need a place where they can be a family!” I said.

“That's a splendid idea, Mazey!” Cooed Elizabeth, nuzzling our son.

“That's a great idea!” Said True, cupping Maze's cheeks and pinching them.

Felicity ruffled his hair. “What a thoughtful husband he is to my daughter, already!” She exclaimed.

Maze grinned nervously.

“So you have the plans drawn up! Or it's brand, spanking new, in the works?!” Asked Timbre.

“He told me he has a spot picked out and the architects are so talented that they know how to build it between out two pack lands without disturbing the Marigold Wall!” I said boastfully, despite knowing that was probably bull.

Maze chuckled half-heartedly.

Everyone made impressed noises.

“Tell us more, Honey! I love listening to your ideas!” Said Elizabeth excitedly.

“Mom, um, I would like my fellow Alpha, Thaddeus, and our Luna, Friday, to be present for the unveiling of the plans of course! Don’t want to give away too much!” Maze protested.

I nodded, my expression serious.

“Our sons are in love!” Said Timbre suddenly.

“Timbre!” Yelped Maze.

I laughed. Timbre burst into raucous laughter.

“He’s pulling your leg, Maze!” I said.

“I’m just jostling yuh!” Said Timbre, play boxing Maze.

Maze put his fists up unenthusiastically. “Good one!” He said.

“Well...bye!” Said Maze.

“Ok, Mazey, see you later! FRIDAY!” Called Elizabeth.

“Coming!” Friday said.

“Ok, skedaddle before you see her in her dress!” Said Felicity in a stage whisper.

Maze grinned genuinely and ran down the hallway.

The door to the Luna’s Dressing Room swung inwards a little. A pair of doe eyes peeped out at us. Friday.

“Ready, Dear, to show us the dress?” I asked.

The eyes crinkled at the outer corners as she smiled. She opened the door wide and stepped back. Everyone looked at her in the doorway. My face broke into a huge smile. She was radiant. The first dress was a white ballgown with a very simple silhouette but



the material had gold thread running all the way through it so that it sparkled with every movement. The sleeves were see-through with crystals dotting them to add to the dazzling effect of the dress.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

Friday nodded shyly.

“You look beautiful, Honey!” Said my Felicity. She really did.

“Just superb!” Said True.

“Magnifica!” Boomed Timbre.

“Really pretty!” Said Cody.

“Let’s see the second option,” said my ex-wife. I sighed. Would it kill her to be nice to Friday for a few minutes. Our son was in love with her. It was not as though Friday ruined our marriage. We had done a good job of that on our own, especially me and I’d already admitted to it. She was happy with Cody and pregnant for him. What more did she want? I wondered if Felicity and I could try for another. We had Raelynn together and we each had our own children with an ex-partner. We could squeeze in one more perhaps before Friday and Maze started having kids and we had to be grandparents.

Friday quickly tried on the second one. This one was a gold ballgown with puff sleeves. All the embroideries were done in white thread and the gold material was satin. It was quite unusual but it suited her. She seemed to like this one more by her gleeful little expression.

“What do you think?” She asked.

“I liked the first one better,” Elizabeth said.

“I like this one more actually,” Felicity said.

Elizabeth glared at her.

“I want to see some more dresses,” mused True.

“I like this one,” said Timbre. “But I wish the material was white and the thread was gold.”

“That was how the first one was,” said Elizabeth impatiently.

“Really?” Said Timbre.

I chuckled.

“They’re both pretty. You could wear either,” I said to Friday who grinned.

“I want to see some other dresses though this is nice,” said Cody.

The third dress made everyone gasp even Elizabeth. It was made of a shimmery white material and had off the shoulder puff sleeves that were covered in very light pink flowers dusted with silver glitter. The same very pale pink flowers dotted the dress becoming more frequent as the material neared the floor so that the edge of the dress was completely covered in the flowers. The glittery flowers made the dress stand out beautifully. This one came with a veil with the same glittery flowers forming a flower crown at the top. The veil itself was see-through and had a train covered in flowers whereas the length of it was just dotted lightly with the blossoms.

“You are unmistakably a royal bride in this one,” I commented.

Friday beamed. Elizabeth said nothing. Felicity began to cry which to me sealed the deal that this was a winner or at least the strongest contender yet. Timbre and True were grinning ear to ear. They applauded for this dress. Cody gave it two thumbs-up.

“Do you like it, Luna Elizabeth?” Asked Friday politely, seeming to genuinely want her soon-to-be mother-in-law’s approval.

“It is more eye-catching than the other two,” said Elizabeth. “But it might be too flashy.”

“She’ll be the Luna of Marigold and Berryndale. She shouldn’t be modest with the choice in my opinion. It isn’t wartimes or anything. We’re already in a celeb.ratory pack era,” I explained. Timbre nodded.

Elizabeth seemed as though she were struggling to not roll he eyes at me. I stifled my laughter. Pregnant she-wolves were dangerous.

“There’s two more to try,” said Elizabeth to Friday.

Friday nodded eagerly.

The fourth dress was what Elizabeth termed “blush” coloured. It was a very pale pink that could easily be mistaken for white. This dress had “flower appliqués” as Felicity had said dotting the fabric. The flowers were pale pink that gradually deepened in the centre of each blossom. There were crystals on each flower and some crystals were on the veil and bodice. This dress was similar to the third one and Felicity cried a little again.

The fifth one was the most untraditional by far. It was an iridescent with see-through sleeves. There were opals on the bodice and the train. There were pearls dotting the dress too. It was unusual but pretty. It seemed befitting more of a mermaid princess though.

“Do you like it?” She asked.

“This one suits a wedding with something to do with the beach,” I said.

“Yes,” said Felicity. “The pearls remind me of clams. It seems nautical.”

Elizabeth shrugged.

Cody agreed about the nautical look. Timbre and True said they liked the two floral dresses. It was down to Friday to decide between them.

“May I not tell you my choice? So it can be a surprise?” Inquired Friday.

I grinned. “That’s fine with me as long as your lady in waiting knows,” I specified.

“I can show it to Raelynn and Astrid,” said Friday.

Elizabeth didn’t seem pleased about the “surprise” dress.

“Where did they go by the way?” Asked Friday.

They’d been here earlier but Elizabeth sent them to oversee the decoration of the grand ballroom and to taste-test the courses for the seven-course dinner.

“They’re quite busy!” Elizabeth said.

“They can’t be too busy for the bride!” I said. “Fetch them!” I said to a guard in the hallway.

He nodded and came back with Raelynn and Astrid in a few minutes. Raelynn gave me a big hug like she hadn’t seen me in weeks. I kissed the top of her head. Astrid was still eating cakes she had brought along with her on a platter. Elizabeth began eating the cake as well. That would placate the pregnant she-wolves for the time being. Friday had to try on all five over again so Raelynn could see them. She oohed and ahhed at all of them, not seeming to have a favourite. Friday motioned for her sister to come closer. Astrid was engrossed in a hazelnut chocolate cake. Friday whispered her secret choice to her elder sister. Raelynn nodded excitedly.

“So you’ll ensure the servants prepare the correct gown?” Said Elizabeth.

"Of course!" Said Raelynn. Astrid nodded too though she had not been told the secret choice yet and was currently absorbed in a ginger cake with cream-cheese frosting.

Friday seemed relieved to be done with wedding feast dresses.

"Let's move on to coronation gowns," announced Elizabeth.

Friday's face fell.

Friday's POV

It was hard to decide between the two floral dresses but I hoped my alphas would like my choice. I thought I was home-free until Elizabeth said it was time for another coronation dress. My initial one with the white roses had been so beautiful but that was stained with blood and bad memories now. I would need a new one though I wanted a break from dress-picking. I entered the Luna dressing room and locked the door. Elizabeth was allowing me to pick all the coronation gowns myself saying that was the custom. A Luna should dress herself for her coronation as the first of many decisions to come. I had picked the white rose dress. I wondered if any of these gowns could top it. I sighed out loud.

"Bored with your new post already?" Came a deep rumbling voice from behind me.

I smirked to myself as I felt his body heat encroaching upon me.

"Hopelessly bored," I said without turning around.

"Then allow me to entertain you, Luna," offered Thaddeus.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 100 - Tips**

06 minutes read

Thaddeus' POV

I grew tired of the banter of my pack warriors. Ordinarily, they were a riot to be around but now that my Luna was free to do as she pleased, there was nothing more intriguing than her. I left the warriors and found the Luna's dressing room. Friday was sighing over a small pile of dresses. My little Luna was bored with her post already! Perhaps, she needed me to entertain her.

I snaked my arms around her waist from behind. Her heart was beating frantically. Her skin flushed and her breathing quickened. I found her earlobe and grazed it gently with my fangs. She shivered. I kissed the side of her neck, heading downwards and across her shoulder, removing the fabric in the way. I had one arm around her waist from behind and the other hand clasped her throat gently. My lips found her would-be marking spot and kissed it. The taste of her skin was so addictive. I spun her around

and pressed my lips against hers with a sense of urgency. She kissed me back enthusiastically. I picked her up, grasping the backs of her thighs. She flung her arms around my neck and wrapped her legs around my waist. I pinned her to the wall as we tangled our hands in each other's hair. She was soon out of breath. She pulled away, panting.

"Thaddeus," she breathed.

"Mmm, my little Friday," I whispered, brushing my nose against hers. I rocked my hips against hers. I was painfully hard, something I'd learnt to become used to during the Challenge. That was the real Challenge. I smirked at her and she grinned.

### Friday's POV

One moment we were nose to nose, our gazes locked and the next I was being lifted onto his shoulders, facing him, my back till against the wall. I was so high up. He was seven feet tall. I squealed and he chuckled. He squeezed my thighs making me moan. My pussy was against his face. He moved my underwear aside and I felt his tongue lick me. Goosebumps sprang up on my quivering things as Thaddeus licked and sucked on my folds. I couldn't hold back my moans. I clasped my hands over my mouth. Thaddeus' movement was lightning fast. He reached upwards and grabbed my wrists pulling my hands away from my mouth just as he enveloped my clit in his hot mouth. A loud groan escaped me. I hoped to high heaven that everyone wasn't too close to the door. I pressed my body against the wall, tilting away from his delightful torture. My breathing was ragged as he eagerly swirled his tongue round and round that small sensitive spot, making every nerve ending there fire. I tossed my head back as he grazed the spot with his teeth. My whole body was trembling. I tangled my fingers in his long silky mane. I could feel myself burning up under his ministrations. I rocked my hips against his face until I lost it. I came still trying to stifle my whimpers.

I was lifted off of Thaddeus' shoulders. I wrapped my legs around his waist again. I felt him, hard and engorged, long and thick, pressing against my entrance. I took a deep breath. He nuzzled me, making me giggle as slowly pressed his way in. I buried my moan against his shoulder in the fabric of his shirt. He braced me between himself and the wall. He was buried in me to the hilt. My breathing was ragged already when he began to move slowly, in and out, rhythmically. He locked eyes with me. The pleasure and heat in my tummy was building inexorably. I leant back against the wall as he began grinding his hips against mine. I groaned. He picked up the pace and soon I was being bounced up and down on his length. I came muffling my scream in his shirt again. I heard him grunt as he released his load into me.

He stayed inside of me, pressing his nose to mine as he waited for our breathed too. My chest was heaving. I wrapped my arms around his neck tightly. I felt my eyes fluttering closed. He nuzzled me again suddenly, making me open my eyes.

“No, no, little Luna, it’s not bedtime yet,” he murmured lovingly. I sighed.

“I will rock you to sleep tonight, don’t worry,” he whispered, kissing me gently.

There was no way the party getting me ready for the wedding feast weren’t the least bit suspicious. Thaddeus placed me on my shaky feet. I peaked out at the party. They were gone!

“Where’d they go?” I cried.

Thaddeus laughed. “They went with Maze to view the plot of land for the third pack house.”

“Isn’t that made-up?” I asked.

Thaddeus boomed with laughter. He shrugged. “All things are made-up before they are real,” he said.

“Oooh, wise,” I said. Philosophical Thaddeus.

There was no response. I glanced around the room. He was gone too! Ugh!

Before I could complain too much, Raelynn and Astrid came to get me.

“Come and see where my brilliant brother wants to build you your new pack house,” said Raelynn, grinning.

Astrid’s expression was impassive. I followed them out of the pack house and into a car with a chauffeur at the wheel. He drove us into the woods. Eventually we came to the Marigold Wall. I spotted my Mom and Malachi with Elizabeth and Cody and Thaddeus’ parents and...Thaddeus! How did he get here so fast? Maze was leading the group, pointing to things and lecturing. Raelynn smirked. We got out of the car and joined them.

“Ah, your Luna is here,” announced Malachi.

I blushed. That still took some getting used to. Maze linked arms with me on one side and Thaddeus did the same on the other.

I had so many questions about how the new pack house would work and what the rules there would be like. I didn’t want any members of my pack being shunned like I had been and especially not over something over which they had no control. However, I didn’t want to put Maze on the spot by asking too many things. I just enjoyed being near to both my alphas.

“The joint building will be connected by a reinforced floating hallway between the two structures. This hallway will be above the Marigold Wall itself so the connection will be on a high-up floor,” Maze explained.

His father looked shocked that he’d actually thought about it.

“So will you be living separately somewhat with Thaddeus just inside the Berryndale border and Maze just inside the Marigold one?” Asked Elizabeth.

No,” I said. “Why?”

Elizabeth pursed her lips.

“I just mean that the whole point of the third pack house is to be together right?” I asked with a nervous little laugh. I was fed up of Elizabeth but I wasn’t ready to tackle that issue yet. Thaddeus and Maze had left me with very little energy. I couldn’t wait to fall asleep between my alphas tonight after the wedding feast but something told me from their expressions that they weren’t fantasising about sleep like I was.

“So what do you all think?” Asked Maze.

“It’s a wonderful idea!” I exclaimed though I’d only been present for a minute of it.

Elizabeth frowned at me but agreed. “Yes, a great idea, Mazey.”

“Splendid idea, Maze,” my Mom said ruffling Maze’s long dark hair.

Elizabeth looked murderous. She was more possessive of her son than her husband.

“So that’s settled then?!” Boomed Timbre.

“Why aren’t the talented architects here to help explain all of it?” Mused Malachi out loud.

I stifled a laugh. He was surely just enjoying teasing Maze. Elizabeth narrowed her eyes at me. I sighed deeply and loudly on purpose which made everyone look at me.

“The Luna is tired,” said Thaddeus imperially.

“Yes,” I said sheepishly. “Please, excuse me.”

“We can escort you back,” insisted Maze.

My she-wolf howled with delight.

“That’s not necessary,” I said.

My she-wolf snarled at me. I quieted her.

"I will see you both...at the feast," I said shyly. The next time we saw each other would be so formal. I was really getting married to both my alphas.

Thaddeus kissed my forehead gently.

Maze kissed my cheek.

They put me in the car along with Raelynn and Astrid. I twiddled my thumbs.

"Cold feet?" Asked Astrid.

"I just don't know how to...lead," I mumbled, looking away.

"It's already in you otherwise you wouldn't be fated to two alphas, trust me.

I hoped that were true.

It is, said my She-wolf. We're ready.