

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 13

Chapter 13: Lustful Longing

Thaddeus' POV

I woke up alone and disgruntled. Last night I had taught my pretty little Luna about having s*x without technically breaking the rules. The next night we spent together I would teach her about making love. I was painfully stiff. My inner wolf was agitated, dissatisfied with the lack of intimacy with his mate. Today was Maze's day to spend with my little Luna. I tried not to think about it. .

I showered in cold water and went to breakfast. Friday was late for breakfast. I smirked to myself. Maze was reading the newspapers and drinking his plain coffee. His face was entirely covered by the open newspapers. He did not greet me. I wondered if he had heard or smelled what happened just before midnight between Friday and me.

"Good morning, Maze," I said. "Good morning, Thaddeus," he said without lowering the newspapers. "Good morning, Alphas," said Friday sheepishly, entering the room.

My eyes went straight to her. She looked embarrassed and did not meet my eyes. She was back to calling me alpha. She called both of us alphas. Maze noticed that too, finally lowering the newspapers, and scrutinising her expression. She looked so pretty and delicate in a short baby blue dress. Her waves were up in a high ponytail exposing her neck, her marking spot. My inner wolf growled.

"What do you want to drink?" I asked her. "I'll fix it. Today is my day," said Maze. "Um, the same as yesterday please, sweat, milky coffee," she said softly.

I could tell she was still sleepy. I felt a little guilty. After making my mate c*m, the right thing was to soothe her until she fell asleep in my arms but this challenge did not allow for that. I knew I had probably left her with her adrenaline pumping and her emotions a bit frazzled. I noticed Maze was putting significantly less sugar and milk in my little Luna's coffee than I had put yesterday. She sipped it and tried to hide the face she made, reacting to the bitterness. I smiled. Maze and I, having already eaten, watched Friday eat. Her appetite was much better today. I gave myself a congratulatory pat on the back for working up that appetite for her.

Friday's POV

I was so embarrassed walking into the alpha dining room. Had Maze heard me scream last night? Had he smelled my arousal? Had he smelled Thaddeus' arousal? My body was sore from all the activity but I also felt so excited to see Thaddeus, even just for a few moments at breakfast. I wished I could have slept in his arms last night. I was so tired after our "meeting" but I tossed and turned. I knew that if I had been in his arms with his smell and body heat around me, then I would have fallen asleep quickly and

slept peacefully throughout the night. Maze made my coffee sort of bitter but I drank it without complaint and ate slowly, aware that both alphas eyes were on me.

“Alpha Thaddeus?” I said. He raised his eyebrows. “I don’t know who that is, Friday?”

“Thaddeus,” I corrected myself. I was upset. I knew he could not have kept me with him until morning but I felt sort of abandoned by him in the middle of the night. There was a stirring inside of me, like an inner consciousness that demanded more.

“I’ve been meaning to ask you, but I keep forgetting, what are the Berryndale pack colours?” I asked. “Red, white and gold,” Thaddeus said matter-of-factly.

Today was Maze’s day and I was too exhausted and confused to even be nervous about it. Thaddeus looked annoyed but did not say anything more. Maze led me downstairs to where a car was waiting for us. Thaddeus had driven me about himself but Maze had someone driving both of us around.

“How are you today?” Asked Maze stiffly. “I’m fine, thanks Alpha,” I said out of habit. “Friday, please,” he reminded me. “Sorry, Maze, I’m fine,” I smiled reassuringly. “How’re you?” Maze looked at me intensely. “Fine, thanks,” he said.

Maze took me to the movies of all places. I was shocked. That was so normal. I was expecting something strange from him. He had rented out the entire screen so no one would disturb us. I munched my popcorn, enjoying the salty buttery goodness.

“You like too much sugar and salt,” Maze criticised. “You like to criticise too much,” I said before I even realised what I was saying. It was too late to take it back. Would he be furious with me? Would he use his alpha voice?

He stared at me in surprise at my quip. He smirked and rolled his eyes. He took the popcorn away from me! UGH! However, he then put his arm around me, drawing me close. The mate-bond started to affect me. I inhaled his scent and it cooled my annoyance. His body heat relaxed me. I craved it, especially in this cold theatre. I bit my lip. The movie was something I had wanted to see. I had not been to the movies in years. I could not afford it since I had been disowned and when I was at home, I was often left behind when my family went. I loved movies and this one was a mystery but I was too caught up with my emotions. Both alphas had an overwhelming effect on me.

“Maze,” I said softly. I just wanted to practise saying his name and not addressing him as alpha. He had made me feel so small, so beneath him the night he rejected me.

“What’s wrong, Friday?” He asked.

“I don’t know,” I said, feeling silly. I just wanted to talk and I was pretty sure he was about to chastise me to be quiet during the movie.

"I just have a lot of things on my mind," I mumbled. "Mhm," said Maze. "We'll talk after, ok."

I sighed. Maze pulled me onto his lap. I literally gasped. He cradled me, bringing my head to his chest. I wiggled around a little to get comfortable. He actually chuckled. He squeezed my waist and then squeezed my thighs as if to say stop moving. I stilled, my heart racing from being touched all of a sudden. I would not have worn a short dress if I had known I was going to the movies but I did not feel cold being this close to Maze. I kept thinking about how his hands felt on my bare thighs. I felt strangely guilty like I should not enjoy any part of this because of Thaddeus. Maze was my original alpha but he had cast me aside so quickly at first and Thaddeus had welcomed me with open arms so easily. I felt a certain loyalty to Thaddeus.

I sighed, feeling distraught. Maze seemed to interpret this as my being upset because he did not want to talk during the movies. He tried to soothe me without words. His mouth found my would-be marking spot. He was obsessed with this part of me. He licked it and bit it softly, not breaking skin. He sucked on it gently. He groaned against my skin, forgetting the movie he was supposedly so interested in. His arms tightened around me. I shivered and he held me even more tightly.

"Friday," he grunted softly in my ear, his voice pained. "Look at me," he commanded. He snake his tongue into my mouth. I moaned. I pulled away, panting. He pressed his torso against mine.

"What's wrong?" He asked again. Maze's POV

I had no idea where to take Friday and talking to her never seemed to go smoothly. I decided to go somewhere we couldn't talk, the movies, just to be near her, to get used to her. Her smell was so overpowering in the cold, dark, empty theatre. I realised immediately this location was a mistake. Before I knew it, I was teasing her marking spot with my teeth, being careful not to break the skin. No one could mark her during the challenge. I wanted to taste her mouth next and I did just that. She seemed upset about something. The only time she had been truly happy in my presence was the first few moments she found out I was her mate. After the rejection, she never really relaxed around me again. I wanted a time machine.

"What's wrong?" I asked her for the second time since we'd been here, already guessing the answer. "I...feel conflicted," she admitted softly.

I did not ask her to explain. I just held her. She relaxed a little. Her eyelids started to droop. Maybe this was a boring movie in her opinion. She snuggled into me and fell fast asleep.

Friday's POV

I was packing up my stuff to go back to my cottage. I was done with this ridiculous challenge. / wanted my shitty life back. It was too hard. Too hard. I was too torn. Maze burst into the room, his eyes black. Thaddeus was close behind him. The door was shut and locked. They overpowered me easily. / didn't really put up a fight. I felt Maze's canines pierce the skin on the left side of my neck just as Thaddeus broke the skin on the right side, marking me. Both of them. The pleasure that coursed through me was so overwhelming, I screamed. They both tried to quiet and soothe me, kissing and licking and nibbling every inch of skin they could get their hands on as they undressed me. I was too overwhelmed to know who was doing what to me. My core was dripping.

"It's over," said Maze. "Huh," I said. "The movie, it's over," he said.

I had fallen asleep on his shoulder and had a really wet dream. My underwear was damp. I knew Maze could smell it. He was smirking slightly, looking a bit smug.