

# The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 16

## Chapter 16: Big Bro and Baby Sis

### Fang's POV

My wolf-less sister thought she was the sh\*t now because two alphas wanted to f\*ck her. I would show her. I had no idea where Maze's surge of overprotectiveness had come from. Thaddeus was always into babying Friday from the start. I fumed. I had been sitting in a tiny bar, nursing the same drink since Maze had used his alpha voice on me.

It was midnight. I was thinking things through and I realised if Friday picked Maze, she could mess up things for me by acting the victim all the time, but if she picked Thaddeus, Maze would think I was a contributing factor to Friday wanting to leave Marigold. I smashed my glass to pieces, startling the bartender. He didn't say anything. He recognised me as the Beta. He was smart enough to know his place. Either way, Friday was going to mess it all up for me. I sighed. Getting rid of her would be hard. I would be such an obvious suspect. Those two alphas would want blood if their little prize was snatched from their clutches. I'd have to forgo getting rid of her for now. She was too well looked after. One suitor or the other would notice her missing for more than five minutes and that would be it.

The only other option was to get in her good graces. I wasn't lying when I told her I didn't completely hate her. I certainly didn't love her: she was a disgrace and an embarrassment to the Fenestra family name but now she was cherished goods. So, I would cherish her too until I came up with a better plan.

### Thaddeus' POV

Finally, another day with my sweet Friday. I was upset about her arousal for Maze yesterday but I was prepared to forgive her. She could not help feeling things for both of us because neither mate-bond had been severed. I remembered how furious Maze was the day I first met Friday. He had smelled her arousal for me and came bursting in the door. I sighed. I had a surprise for my little Luna, to help her feel like a real werewolf. Wolf-less or not, she belonged with wolves. Her parents were werewolves, her father a jerk but still a Beta, her eldest brother a psychopath but still a Beta too and both of her fated mates Alphas. She was surrounded by powerful werewolves for a reason. There was power within her too even if she never phased.

I thought back to Maze jacking Fang up against the wall. At least, Maze and I were seeing eye to eye these days. I walked into the Alpha dining room bright and early surprised to find Theo and Fang there. Maze was behind his newspapers. My sweet little Friday was still sleeping. I wanted to go kiss her awake and see her cute little expression of surprise when she woke to find me adoring her first thing in the morning. There was no rule saying I could not just cuddle her in bed all day as long as I did not

technically mate or mark her. However, that would take great restraint the more bedroom time we spent together.

pulled Theo into a bear hug. He actually lifted me off the ground. I laughed uproariously. Theo was an incredibly strong Beta, especially to lift my seven-foot self. I always won at arm wrestling though ever since we were cubs. I was his Alpha after all. I ignored Fang on principle. I muttered "Good morning" to Maze.

"What're you doing here, beast?" I asked Theo.

Theo laughed. "Fang woke me up at the crack of dawn to go on a hike and then he suggested we have breakfast with you two and Friday."

What? I did not trust Fang one bit. He's up to something, I mind-linked Theo. Yeah, I know, Thaddeus, but I figured I'd oblige him so I can keep an eye on him, said Theo. Ok, sure, just remember Friday's safety is the top priority so if any of his suggestions involve him

Definitely, said Theo.

Maze looked up from his newspaper at Fang. The suspicion in the Alpha's eyes as he regarded his Beta was evident.

"Regardless of which Alpha ends up with Friday, I won't see her as much once she's married so I wanted to have some big brother, baby sister time. I know I acted like a fool yesterday. I think it was the shock of seeing Friday act s\*xual. She's my little sister. It was a lot to witness," Fang said.

"You wouldn't have witnessed it if you hadn't spied on her, champ," said Theo.

Ha!

Just then, Friday walked in. She was in a tiny lacy white dress. She looked delicious. Her legs were so beautiful. Her wide eyes regarded me cautiously. I could tell she was worried about my reaction to her after seeing her aroused because of Maze.

"Good morning, beautiful," I said, raising my glass to her. "Good morning, Friday," said Maze, actually smiling. Should I be worried? "Good morning, everyone," she said sweetly, eyeing her brother nervously.

Before I could attend to her as I usually did, her weirdo brother started fussing over her. Why was he so obsessed with her? One minute, he hated her, the next he was worried about her being far away from him. Of course, the latter was b\*llsh\*t. I had no doubt he still harboured ill-will towards Friday. He was just hiding it much better.

Friday's POV

I showered and put on the shortest, sexiest dress I dared to wear for a daytime date with Thaddeus. I knew he was angry about my arousal for Maze yesterday. I needed to take his mind off of that. My body, mind and heart were really craving him so I didn't want any of this day wasted on talking about yesterday. I would distract him with this dress. It was a white lace micro mini dress with short sleeves and a sweetheart neckline that showed some cleavage. It was fitted at the waist then flared out playfully. I put on ballerina flats because I had no idea what we were doing. I did my hair and makeup as prettily as I could. My shoulders hurt every time I had to raise my arms to fix my hair.

I walked into the Alpha dining room to find my two Alphas and their two Betas. Beta Theo smiled warmly at me. Both my Alphas said good morning to me and Fang sprang to his feet.

"Baby sis, what do you want to drink?" He asked, massaging the same shoulders he had gripped tightly and bruised yesterday.

I moved his hands away. "Um, Thaddeus usually makes me really sweet, milky coffee," I said pointedly.

I saw a flash of annoyance in Fang's eyes but he quickly recovered. Thaddeus seemed amused and allowed Fang to make my coffee. It was bitter! Just like the one Maze had made the other day. Only Thaddeus made it how I liked it.

Fang loaded my plate up with a bunch of eggs and sausages. I tried to add some chocolate chip waffles but he stopped me.

"Friday, come on, those are unhealthy. You know how important your health is to me, Baby Sis," he said.

He was laying it on way too thick. No one was buying this, right? I glanced at Maze who agreed about me not eating waffles but still eyed Fang like he was suspicious of him.

"You're gonna get a lot of sweet stuff later, don't worry," reassured Thaddeus. cause a nigni between the two aipnas at the dining table.

Tate my eggs and protein, leaving the vast majority of it behind. The Alphas and Betas actually talked about duties and how Marigold differed from Berryndale. It was pretty interesting. The Gamma of Marigold, to my surprise, joined the breakfast right after me. His name was Slogan Farce. He had a mane of thick reddish brown hair, tanned skin with a long beard and deep brown eyes. He was handsome but paled in comparison to Thaddeus and Maze. He had never been directly unkind to me but he did snicker at me if Fang was humiliating me. His wife, Hillia, was good friends with Astrid and disliked me.

"Friday, have you tried at all to phase, since you weren't able to on your eighteenth birthday?" Slogan asked.

I shook my head.

“You should try. Maybe, you can. Why would you be fated to two great alphas if you were truly wolf-less?” He asked incredulously.

I shrugged. “Try today,” suggested Slogan.

“I don’t know how,” I admitted. I had never actually felt anything inside me like what the others described, no inner wolf, no super speed or strength.

I felt ashamed again all of a sudden. Every time I thought I was ok with being wolf-less, something shifted and I felt insecure about it again. Thaddeus stood up abruptly and took my hand.

“Well, everyone, Friday and I are off,” he said, hugging Theo again. Maze met my eyes. He looked wistfully at me.

Thaddeus took me downstairs. His car was not there. He started walking towards the woods, holding my hand, our fingers interlaced.

“What are we doing today?” I asked curiously. “I’m taking you for a run,” he said simply, placing a peck on my lips.

“I’m in a dress and ballet flats, just let me go up and get some pants and sneakers...I’m not very athletic by the way,” I began to ramble.

“Relax, Friday,” he chuckled. “You won’t be doing the running, I will,” he explained. Huh. “I’m gonna phase into my wolf, then you hop on and off we go,” he said excitedly. I squealed.