

# The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 41

## Chapter 41: Dreamy Duo

### Felicity's POV

I bypassed the team of doctors and nurses asking me what I was doing in here. I was transfixed by the sight Malachi with tubes everywhere. They were monitoring his heart rate and breathing, giving him oxygen and intravenous fluids. I could see where the bullet had pierced him based on the soiled bandage on his right chest. I had spent the entire drive here crying but now, I fought back the tears. I did not want him to see me crying in case I was the first thing he saw when he awoke. I could scarcely believe my own husband, my best friend of so many decades, had done this. I shuddered to think that Farris was capable of something like this. I had to believe that Malachi would make it for my own sanity but what would become of Farris? The punishment for an attempt on one's Alpha's life was death, or at the very least, banishment.

"Excuse me, Miss, you can't be in here, I'm sorry. Only relatives at this time, preferably just the next of kin," said a young doctor in pink scrubs.

"I'm his mate," I said softly.

She looked shocked. She, of course, recognised him as the former alpha. She did not try to disagree with me or trouble me further. She just nodded and walked away as if not surprised that the alpha's supposed "luna" was not his real mate.

"Who is the next of kin?" I asked, curiosity and jealousy nagging at me.

The doctor glanced at her file. "Maze Mason, his son and current alpha," she said matter-of-factly.

Relief swept over me. I knew it was petty and childish but I was happy not to hear his wife's name come out of her mouth. I thought of my Friday at the mention of Maze, her mate. Friday's father had just shot her mate's father. What kind of crazy train had I let my only daughter board? This was essentially my doing, my poor choices. My fault. Water droplets hit Malachi's hand, the one I was grasping and stroking gently. It took me a little while to realise the water droplets were just my own tears finally falling. I took a deep breath, trying to come down. Malachi stirred.

"Malachi?!" I cried anxiously, gripping his large hand a bit tighter. He groaned and slowly opened his grey eyes.

"Malachi!" I squeaked, rushing forwards kissing his forehead, his cheeks and the tip of his nose. I kissed his forehead and planted kisses along his jawline and neck. He chuckled happily and then winced as if it hurt to laugh.

“Baby, I’m so happy you’re ok,” murmured Malachi, gazing up at me and squeezing my hand, using it to pull me to him.

Even in his wounded state, he was so strong. I stumbled a little and ended up half-lying against the uninjured side of his chest, sitting on the left side of the bed.

“You’re happy that I’m ok?” I asked incredulously. Was it the painkillers? Were they making him loopy?

“Yeah,” breathed Malachi, closing his eyes. Tears fell from the corners of his eyes and I quickly wiped them away and kissed the paths they had travelled on his cheeks.

“I thought he had gotten to you first,” Malachi explained. “Before coming to me.”

“Or worse, tortured you first and then shot you or something,” Malachi said. “I was scared out of my mind. I...Felicity listen...enough is enough. I’m tired of this.”

I stiffened. I was terrified he was trying to be rid of me again like when he rejected me for being a rogue in my youth although he claimed that had been to protect me from his father. I waited with bated breath for the rest of his epiphany.

“I don’t want to waste anymore time...not a single second of it, living a life I don’t really want. We can take all necessary precautions to be safe and away from my Dad and your ex-husband. Besides, Dad is so old now...” Malachi trailed off.

I bit my lip. The anxiety was killing me but I did not want to rush him to talk in this state anyway. It must be such a huge effort for him. He was rambling a bit. I had noticed Maze did that too sometimes when he was trying to express an emotion for once. I had asked Fang to eavesdrop a little. I had been so worried when Maze had initially rejected Friday. I did not want her feeling second best her whole life. She already felt that way because of not shifting when she came of age.

“What I’m trying to say is...Felicity, you’re my mate, my true Luna, the love of my life and I hope it’s not too late to ask you to be my wife,” said Malachi softly gazing up at me.

“I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I wanted to spend the decades that passed with you too. Let’s do that now. I don’t want to waste another day. I’m in love with you, Felicity and I have been for over twenty-five years. I don’t deserve you or your forgiveness but you deserve the happiness I stole from you and from myself. Please, marry me Felicity and make me the happiest man alive,” Malachi said, his grey eyes alight.

“I really hope this isn’t the morphine talking,” I said, sniffing, as tears streamed down my cheeks “You’re the only drug in my life,” Malachi retorted winking. I rolled my eyes and kissed him gently. “Yes,” I breathed against his lips. Elizabeth’s POV

I stood just outside the curtain between the critical area beds in the resuscitation room. They had allowed me to stay because I was his wife. Now, I got to hear him propose to someone else, his mate, his "true luna." I would not say my heart was breaking because it broke long ago. In a sick way, I understood Farris, I'd rather be the one my love was in love with than the one they married for reasons other than love. It felt empty. It was cruel. I felt used. I would never be rid of this woman whether in full with her taking my husband or in miniature with her daughter taking my son.

#### Maze's POV

Friday's delicious scent knocked all thoughts of my father from my mind as the animalistic part of my brain took over. I needed Friday. She was a need and a want. I spotted her just down the hallway surrounded strategically by Fang, Theo, Fallon and Fargo. They were easily dealt with. I shook my head. What was I saying? I needed to get out of here. I felt Thaddeus' hand on my shoulder. He was looking at Friday too, his blue eyes darkening. If she had spotted or smelt us she showed no signs of it. The four men seemed engrossed in their conversation. Thaddeus pushed me back behind the curve of the hallway where we were out of sight. He did not say anything but immediately knew what he was doing. Suddenly there was screaming coming inside the resuscitation room. It sounded like two she-wolves fighting and a male werewolf yelling. Fang and Theo ran towards it instructing the twins to stay with Friday. Friday immediately asked to use the bathroom, complaining when they tried to go with her. The twins who seemed to love drama sauntered off in the direction of the noise too while Friday ran down the hallway. She walked right past us and locked eyes with us with a little smirk on her pretty face. My heart leapt at the sight of her. How I'd missed her! Her curves and her shiny wavy hair. Her gleaming golden skin ana splatterea ner insides with my seeu.

Thaddeus immediately followed behind Friday as she walked into the ladies' room. I trailed behind hoping it was empty. Friday walked down the line of empty stalls and entered the last one.

#### Friday's POV

Thaddeus gripped the door before I could playfully close it. My stomach clenched. I had forgotten how big he was. Seven feet tall. I had forgotten how big they both were as Maze entered the tiny stall after

Most eye-level with him. Thaddeus banged the door shut and Maze swung the latch across to lock it. Both of them regarded me with black eyes. Their scents mixed together and filled the tiny stall: rainforest and orchard. My wolf was purring. She did not want to make any movements towards them. She had been craving being hotly pursued and roughly man-handled. They took a step towards me. There was nowhere for me to go. My core was dripping already from being this close to both my alphas during my heat. My body wanted to make sure I was lubricated enough to handle them. They were

making me nervous and a little self conscious just staring at me hungrily but not doing anything. I felt an episode of the heat pain coming on.

“I...”I began but the words died on my lips as Maze jacked me up against the wall and silenced me, crashing his lips against mine. I instinctively wrapped my legs around his waist. I whimpered as the pain in my abdomen flared up but Maze knew exactly what to do. He forced my blouse upwards to reveal my tummy. He raised his shirt and pressed his bare rock-hard abs against my smooth midriff. The skin to skin contact instantly cooled the pain and replaced it with mounting pleasure as I felt the huge hard bulge in his pants pressing against me. I moaned into Maze’s mouth. My wolf whimpered suddenly wondering where was Thaddeus but she immediately relaxed when he pulled on our hand. Maze broke the kiss and shocked me by handing me over to Thaddeus like I was a rag doll they were playing with. They lifted me so effortlessly. Thaddeus’ kissed me with an intense urgency, nipping my lower lip and making me squeal. He took advantage of this moment and claimed my mouth with his tongue. Maze was behind me, planting kisses on the nape of my neck. He tore my blouse off getting frustrated with it being in the way. I gasped and Thaddeus deepened the kiss assaulting my tongue with his. Their hands roamed my body. Their grips were so tight I knew they would leave marks. I wanted them to. My shorts were ripped to shreds. I was not sure by whom. My core was soaking my underwear. Thaddeus broke our kiss and lifted me up high effortlessly. I gave a squeal of surprise. Thaddeus put me on his shoulders my p\*\*\*y against his face and my behind pressing against Maze’s face. They promptly tore my soaked underwear off after taking just a moment to relish its smell. This was sort of like my dream. Were they both going to eat me out, p\*\*\*y and ass at the same time. I was literally dripping down my inner thighs. I saw Thaddeus lick up the drips, his tongue following their path upwards to their source. I cried out at that. I felt Maze’s hands kneading my butt cheeks and I shivered. He parted them allowing the cool air to nip at my back opening. The moment right before both my mates started eating me out in real life, no more dreaming, was the most sexually tense moment of my life. All the tension was about to be released by Maze and Thaddeus. The part of my brain that was not hazy vaguely remembered a past where my two loves hated each other. They were quite chummy all of a sudden. Even deeper down, something nudged at me, hadn’t we all come to the hospital for some important reason? I felt Thaddeus tongue enter my p\*\*\*y just as Maze’s tongue entered my ass and all rational thoughts left me for the time being.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 42**

Chapter 42: Heated Haze with Masterful Maze and Tender Thaddeus

Elizabeth’s POV

I knew I should go, spare myself the pain but I was rooted to the spot, compelled as if by some unseen maddening force to observe Malachi with Felicity. I peaked out from behind the curtain separating an empty critical bed from Malachi’s bed. Malachi was

sitting up now and motioning to the nurse who came scurrying across, eager to assist the former Alpha.

“Nurse, where are my clothes?” Asked Malachi.

“They’re stained with blood, Alpha,” murmured the nurse apologetically as though that were her fault. Former Alphas were still addressed as Alpha as they would be Alpha wolves physiologically for their whole lives despite resigning the pack post of Alpha.

“I know, but you didn’t throw them away, did you?” Asked Malachi anxiously.

It was so strange to watch and listen to my cold husband. He made varied expressions and there were different inflections in his tone. He never showed emotions with me and I had grown to think he did ! not have them, rather than realise he did not have them for me.

“Of course not, Alpha!” Exclaimed the nurse as though horrified at the thought of disposing of the former alpha’s blood-soaked clothes.

Malachi smiled brightly and he was indeed handsome. The nurse became flustered, blushing and twiddling her fingers. She pretended to adjust his IV pole to keep busy. Felicity kissed him and he grasped her waist to prolong the kiss.

“Fetch them, please,” instructed Malachi, placing his palms together as though praying.

The nurse scampered off and returned with his clothes. I could smell the blood. I wondered if Felicity and Malachi could not smell me. The room was filled with a variety of smells, the disinfectant, the blood, the scents of all the doctors and nurses, the smell of fresh paperwork.

Malachi quickly found what he was looking for in the pocket of his old pants. He dumped the bag with the clothes at the side of his bed. He had a small velvet box.

“Felicity,” he murmured sheepishly as though he were a shy schoolboy with a crush and not an alpha.

“I should be on my knees. I’ll do this properly as soon as I can,” he apologised, blushing.

He opened the box to reveal a huge diamond ring. It glistened. Felicity gasped. He slid her wedding band off and added it unceremoniously to the bag with the bloody clothes. Felicity did not protest. He slid the diamond engagement ring on her finger, both of their faces lighting up. I knew that ring. It appeared she did too.

“Your mother’s ring, Malachi?” Felicity said, tears forming in her eyes. “She gave it to me when I told her I want to marry my mate,” Malachi said.

He had told me his mother, the famed and fashionable former Luna, would rather sell her entire wardrobe for a pittance than part with that ring. It was family heirloom given to her by her mate, Malachi's father, when he returned from a wolf war at that time.

"She's ok with me having it?" Felicity squeaked. Malachi nodded, grinning. "But she refused to give it to Elizabeth?" Felicity asked. with...

"No, no, I never asked her for it before," murmured Malachi.

I was seething. He had lied to me, even about the ring I had coveted so much in my youth as a bride. He had never even asked for it on my behalf. He had not wanted me to have it. Before I could stop myself, my she-wolf lunged forward mentally and so did I physically.

Felicity's POV

I was overjoyed. Malachi had given me his mother's ring. Former Luna Maddison was beloved for her style and grace. She was rumoured to have the largest collection of jewellery in all of werwolf country. That ring in particular was a part of the pack's history and one of the most expensive pieces in her collection. The price did not impress me. It was the thoughtfulness of Malachi to ask for it. He knew would feel comforted by his mother's acceptance and blessing, considering the complicated situation. I was admiring it when I was suddenly tackled to the floor.

Textricated myself from a tight grip and spun around instinctively. Elizabeth! She lunged at me again. I had not been a warrior for the past twenty-five years or so but having been raised a rogue, fighting was in my blood. I dodged her easily now that I was aware of her. She snarled at me. Malachi was yelling and attempting to get out of bed but three doctors, three nurses and two huge attendants were all struggling to .. hold him back even in his injured state. I panicked a little, worried he would cause his gunshot wound to bleed again. I gripped Elizabeth my the throat when she lunged a third time, holding her at arms length.

"You have every right to hate me," I told her, my eyes black. It was true. "But this is futile and beneath you," I added, softening my tone. I dropped her and she crumpled on the floor. She lashed out, with her claws trying to slash my leg. She sprang to her feet just as Fang and Theo came rushing in.

Fang and Theo each grabbed one of her arms, restraining her but gently, worried about being too gruff with the former Luna.

"Luna, please, I beg of you," Theo yelled above her snarling as she thrashed against them.

"Mrs Mason, please stop, we really don't want to hurt you even in the slightest," pleaded Fang. Being called Mrs Mason seemed to set her off more.

“ELIZABETH STOP!!!” Bellowed Malachi in his alpha voice, something I did not know former alphas were powerful enough to still do. The nurses, doctors and attendants relinquished him all standing back stiff as a bone. Elizabeth froze, panting. The alpha command worked which should not be possible with a true Luna. I fidgeted guiltily, realising the implications of that were not lost on anyone, especially not on Elizabeth. A twenty-five year marriage to the alpha did not make her a luna in wolf lore. Only being fated to an alpha did.

Thaddeus' POV.

I looked up at my little Friday's face, in the thralls of ecstasy, as I slapped at her p\*\*\*y. She arched her back, opening her legs wider, to give me better access to her delicious core. Maze tightened his grip on her

waist instinctively as she put more of her weight against him. We were holding her up with her thighs on my shoulders and her body facing me. She kept wiggling to and fro as she flitted back and forth between which torturous tongue she wanted to escape from. Her moans were so loud. I was surprised no one had come into the bathroom. I was relieved too. Alphas tending to their Lunas during a Heat were possessive and potentially dangerous and violent when affronted.

I covered her vulva with my mouth. Maze had two of his fingers gently pumping her p\*\*\*y while he tongued her anus and I sucked on her clit. Teamwork.

Friday's POV

I could not bear it. My body was so overheated and so overwhelmed. I did not know anything could with ... me but I was soaked and screaming. I felt my throat getting sore. Maze had my butt cheeks parted as he darted his tongue in and out of my behind. I tried to wriggle away from him but Thaddeus tightened his grip on my hips, pushing me slightly against Maze's face. Maze tightened his own grip on my waist when I leaned too far away from Thaddeus, forcing me back to the middle, equidistant between their tongues. They were evil that way. Thaddeus enveloped my entire vulva in his hot insistent mouth, swirling his tongue round and round my pink swollen clit. I squealed. I felt Maze's chuckle vibrate against my behind making me squeal more and that made Thaddeus chuckle. The heat in my lower abdomen was not painful anymore but every muscle in my body had tensed. I had one hand in Thaddeus' long ash brown hair and the other in Maze's dark glossy hair. I stroked their silky tresses, trying to breathe. There was a frightfully intense pressure building in my tummy begging for its release. Maze and Thaddeus both quickened the pace and tugged against me, prompting me to rock my hips and ride both of their faces. I moved my hips, arching my back, as I matched my movements to their rhythms. The pleasure built.

“Mmmm, yes!” I heard myself say.

My thoughts were a little foggy. My thighs trembled. My breathing hitched in my throat. Thaddeus sucked on me so intensely just then and so did Maze. I screamed as I came. The climax made my whole body throb. Tears streamed down my cheeks. My alphas let me down gently keeping me sandwiched between them. I could not stand on my shaky legs so they held me up easily. They towered over me now that my feet were on the floor though not supporting my own weight. I tried to form words but just a soft moan came out.

“What do you want, Baby, huh, little Luna?” Murred Thaddeus planting kisses all over my face. I could smell me on him and my wolf purred. She loved that.

“Tell us, Friday,” whispered Maze from behind, his hot breath tickling my ear. He smelled like me too. My wolf was in her glee.

We want their pups, both of them, in us at once. We want their seed, said my wolf in glee. I grumbled inwardly at her. I could not handle two both in front for my first time. My wolf was too much of an overachiever in that regard. I hesitated to answer because one would technically take my virginity and the other would not. Would this anger my alphas? It was like choosing after all. They did not seem worried as they rid me of my bralette. Maze massaged my shoulders and peppered my shoulder blades with kisses. He trailed a straight line of open mouthed kisses sucking on each little spot, starting from the nape of my neck, down my spine and ending at my tailbone. Meanwhile, Thaddeus had latched onto one of my taut n\*\*\*\*s teasing it with his teeth and sucking it. His hand kneaded my other breast. I felt a little lightheaded.

“Cat got your tongue, Friday,” Maze said insistently in my ear. He pinched my behind which made me squeal in surprise. Thaddeus was making me rock my hips against his huge member which was now pressed against my tummy. His hands gripped my waist with his thumbs caressing my tummy, soothing me. Some of his pre-cum dribbled onto my tummy and I moaned. Maze smacked my ass, which brought on a mini-orgasm. My butt cheeks quivered. They stung. The smack snapped me out of the daze just slightly.

“Um, I...” I began.

“You’re frustrating your alphas, beautiful. Maybe we should spank you until you make up your mind,” Maze breathed in my ear, his voice deep and raspy.

I moaned at the thought. I still could not give an answer. What was wrong with me? Thaddeus lifted me effortlessly, swinging me over his shoulder. I giggled in surprise. This was all so surreal. My head was upside down behind Thaddeus, giving me a perfect view of his muscular ass. What was going on? with...

I felt Thaddeus’ mouth on the butt cheek closer to his face, sucking the skin gently and licking the area he had just sucked. I groaned. Was Thaddeus going to help Maze spank me, the Seven foot alpha holding me over his shoulder like this.

“Do you have a safe word my little Luna?” Came Thaddeus’ deep rumble of a voice. The sound of his voice soothed me and made my wolf purr in delight. Did I have a safe word? It’s patience, said my wolf, annoyed with my fuzzy brain. “Patience,” I said softly, biting my lip.

Thaddeus was rubbing my butt cheeks with his free hand while the other hand supported me effortlessly over his shoulder.

“Now she speaks,” chuckled Maze. My wolf was excited at Maze’s aggression. “Ready, Baby?” Maze said.

“Yes,” I said meekly, anticipating the interaction.

I shrieked as I felt a sharp smack to my behind. I groaned as my p\*\*\*y dripped and throbbed. I realised he had not started counting.

“Yes, who?” Asked Maze sternly. I blushed but they could not see. “Yes, Daddy,” I said softly.

Another smack.

I moaned as Thaddeus used his free hand and Maze used both hands to knead my stinging pink bottom. The count still had not started.

“There are two of us, Friday,” said Maze, naming my second infraction. “Yes, Daddies,” I murmured, my p\*\*\*y convulsed at the sound of the plural. “Good girl,” rumbled Thaddeus, chuckling, planting a kiss to my butt cheek. “Yes, good Baby,” murmured Maze sweetly, leaning in to plant kisses all over my behind.

I could not believe this was happening! How long would they keep me here in this stall and what would they do to me once we got back to the pack house? Was the challenge still on?

“Now that you’re behaving, our gorgeous little Luna, we can finally begin,” said Maze.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 43**

Chapter 43: Daddy Drama

Fang’s POV

I had had enough of this bullshit. I had just helped to part a cat fight between Mrs Mason and my mother over former alpha Malachi. At their age! For goodness sakes. There should be an age limit on this kind of drama. Mrs Mason was the former Luna and the wife of Malachi, the former alpha. Her first name was Elizabeth not that I was allowed to call her that, despite being the current Beta. She was a notorious snob and

an elitist. Malachi had actually had to use his Alpha voice on her to get her to stop trying to attack my Mom. It worked! That essentially proved in front of a hospital room full of people that Elizabeth was not the rightful Luna. If she were, she could not be commanded, not even by her Alpha. I had yelled at Friday in my Beta voice before and it did not actually work. Sometimes she would listen out of fear not . compulsion. I had always thought it did not work because she was wolf-less but now that she was not, I realised it never worked because Friday outranked me. She was a true luna. Usually I would take that as a slap in the face but I was happy for Friday. I noticed the engagement ring on my mother's finger but said nothing because thinking of Friday made me notice that Fallon and Fargo were here!

"What the f\*\*k are you doing here, Dipshit and Dickward?" I bellowed at them.

The doctors and nurses flinched. The excitement of today had been too much for their usually quiet private hospital.

"We heard Mom yelling!" Fallon snapped back. "How were we supposed to ignore her?!" "Yeah, Fang!" Spat Fargo, folding his arms. Fallon folded his arms too. Identically idiotic. f\*\*k, Friday was somewhere unattended. "Where's Friday?" I demanded. They looked at each other. "She went to the ladies' room," they said in unison.

I ran out of the resuscitation room at werewolf speed and burst into the hallway where I'd left Friday. She was gone. s\*\*t.

Thaddeus' POV

Maze was about to start the official spanking. Little Friday's ass had already gotten two smacks because she had been naughty. I kissed her pink tight ass. Her golden skin was flushing in places. Her arousal was the most mouth-watering scent in existence. I was eager to watch Maze spank her. I didn't even know Friday was cool with that until now. She had a safe word already, meaning they had played before. Friday was honestly a perfect submissive, so soft and sweet. I had thought her too soft and sweet actually to try that with but I was curious to see what she could handle. She was full of surprises and never ceased to impress me. I wished we had a proper set up with handcuffs and a bed and bathtub for after. We had just sort of rushed into the first deserted place, this bathroom stall, with

Hearing Friday call Maze and me her Daddies was so cute. Maze raised his hand above her delicious derrière to start the spanking just as I smelled him. Fang was near, in the hallway, heading towards us. Everything rushed back to my brain: the challenge, the obligations, our families. We could not just mark and mate Friday halfway through the challenge just because we felt like it. Also, our little Friday deserved a more romantic location in which to lose her virginity. Who would take it? Hopefully me. Maze was obviously a huge ass man anyway. Even if we wanted to share her officially, there were things to discuss and I did not need a huge fight between her brother and us not when Maze's Dad was in hospital. Maze's forgotten too.

I put Friday on her feet. She whimpered, disappointed. "Sorry, sweet little Luna," I murmured kissing her gently. "Soon ok, I promise." "Hey, what the f\*\*k are you doing, Bro?" Said Maze, lowering his hand.

I almost keeled over laughing. He sounded exactly like me! He was a sponge suddenly, like my little brothers were although a lot more responsible than those two lovable clowns. Maze sniffed the air suddenly.

"Are you smelling what I'm stepping in?" I asked pointedly as I dressed quickly, putting on my jacket over my bare chest so I could give my T-shirt to Friday. It fit her like a knee-length dress. I put my pants on. Maze dressed but gave his jacket to Friday to put over my T-shirt in case she was cold in the air conditioned hospital. We threw her shredded clothes away in one of those sanitary napkin bins at the back of the stall. It took every ounce of self-control I had but I grabbed Maze by the arm and pulled him out of the stall. I flung open a window and jumped out of it. He landed on his feet just as skilfully as I did. Obviously, Friday would reek of us but she had smelled like us from the get go. She must have been sleeping in our beds or using our things for the smell as Maze had suggested.

Friday's POV My wolf roared in anger. f\*\*k them! She screamed within me.

Hey! Calm down! I did not like her acting crazy like this. I was upset too but I was used to the almost-fuck and flee strategy of Thaddeus considering what had happened when he tried to take me from behind. I frowned. I would not cry. There was nothing to cry about. Both of my alphas loved me even though they just jumped out a window to get away from me.

They did not want to mess up the challenge. What was the big deal anyway? What happened if an alpha broke pack law? Alphas could do whatever right.

Fang burst into the bathroom. His look of worry turned into an angry scowl when he spotted me peeking out from behind the ajar door of the last stall. He grabbed my arm and swung me over his shoulder like Thaddeus had done though this was not an exciting form of punishment, this was the real kind. I knew he was going to lock me up and put the pack house on a serious lockdown for the last day.

"I want to see Malachi!" I cried as I realised we were leaving the hospital altogether. "No," Fang said softly, his tone deadly.

"I didn't do anything wrong! I just went to use the bath-," I was cut short by Fang placing me on my feet suddenly in the parking lot.

Maze and Thaddeus were nowhere in sight. They had probably gone back inside to see Malachi which was what they had most likely originally come for. It had been a series of unfortunate events that led me to my mates during my third day of heat.

“Do not get in the habit of lying,” Fang whispered so softly had I not discovered my wolf I would not have heard.

Thad never seen him look so angry, Quiet anger was scarier on Fang than his usual explosive anger.

“Do you hear me?” Fang asked at a normal volume. Inodded. “Speak,” Fang commanded. I narrowed my eyes. I did not have to listen to anyone. Do not answer. He is a Beta. We are twice a Luna! Said my wolf indignantly. nis eyes. He knew i naa gone to meet up with my mates and something naa nappened althoughn ne could tell I was still unmated. He was my big brother. He felt he let me get used somehow. He did not understand it was not like that. There was real love there.

“I hear you,” I said in an even tone, not like a scared little girl but like a fair fellow pack leader.

He pulled me into a bear hug, squeezing me so tightly, it actually soothed the abdominal cramps from – the heat.

“You reek of Alpha,” he complained in my ear. I smirked over his shoulder where he could not see. He did not relinquish me for a long time.

“At least they did not finish the process, you’re still unmated and unmarked,” Fang said, bending and resting his chin on my shoulder.

My wolf was strangely appeased my by this. Wolves were social creatures who thrived on mating for life but also on close familial bonds.

“I’m really sorry,” Fang sounded like he was choking. “For not watching you. I shouldn’t have taken my eyes off of you even for a minute.” ;

Fang withdrew from me but kept holding me by my shoulders at arms-length. He looked so upset! He sighed and then leant in and actually nuzzled me. It was something close family members did just like hugging or a kiss on the cheek but I usually never got nuzzled, not beforelmet my mates and that was romantic. I nuzzled him back. My wolf was happy, feeling cared for by her eldest brother.

Let’s challenge brother to a race in wolf form. Let’s shift! Said my wolf, feeling playful suddenly.

No! I was too frightened to shift right now during my heat. I was already in pain and I knew that shifting was painful especially the first time.

“Your eyes got darker, just now,” Fang noticed. “You talking to your wolf?”

Yes! Tell him things about me! She said, eager to be acknowledged.

“Um, yeah, she...really wants us to be close like a real family,” I said softly. Fang flicked my forehead with his thumb and index finger. Ow! Hmph, she said indignantly. Flick him back! I ignored her. “I noticed her before,” Fang said more to himself than to me. “But I wasn’t too sure.” He noticed me?! She was excited. “What do you mean?” I asked.

“When I argued with you in my room cause I wanted you to pick Maze over Thaddeus, your eyes seemed darker or black for a split-second. It was a flash of your wolf.

Yes! That was me! I wanted to fight him but I’m ok now. Tell big brother we love him, then go find our alphas and tell them we’re in love with them.

My wolf was making it difficult for me to concentrate. How did all the werewolves around me not behave insanely all the time.

“Come on, back to the pack house,” said Fang sternly. My she-wolf grumbled. Maze’s POV

I was upset. We had had her cornered and she was so pliant and ready for us. So deliciously sweet and submissive. She would have done anything we wanted. She would have let us do anything we wanted to her i knew Friday was being taken back to the pack house. Fang had mind-linked me, his voice ana i nad almost matea nis sister auring ner near. The fact that he was angry about it made me nappy for Friday. Her brother was actually starting to care about her. I was not sure what had brought this on. I hoped it was not just the fact that she had a wolf after all. I felt my chest hurt at the thought that Friday might doubt my love for her, thinking that I only wanted her for her she-wolf now.

Thaddeus and I made our way back to the hallway leading to the resuscitation room. I entered the room and spotted my dad, sitting up in his bed against a stack of three fluffy pillows. He was hooked up to every monitor imaginable. Felicity was sitting on the side of his bed, holding his hand, fingers interlaced. They were going public with their adultery? Where was my mother? She was nowhere in sight.

“Dad, are you ok?” I asked anxiously, rushing over to him. I went to the opposite side as Felicity. I tried not to look at her too much. Friday was a younger copy of her and my heart ached. I couldn’t believe I had let Thaddeus talk me out of marking and mating her. If we both did it, neither of us would be forfeiting.

“I’m fine, Son,” said Dad, smiling serenely. Was it the morphine? I remembered how cute Friday had been when she was high on her painkillers when she broke her foot. Ugh! Everything under the sun reminded me of Friday. Thaddeus and lowed her a spanking and she was going to get it soon. The minute that her heat was over and we had better control over our minds and her body. I had so many positions in mind for her in the interim when we were not supposed to mark and mate her now that it was two on one.

"I've never been better, actually," mumbled Dad. Felicity kissed his cheek, grinning widely. She looked like the cat that got the cream. My Dad kept grinning too. They were both acting strangely. They were being forthcoming about their relationship in front of the entire resuscitation team at the best private hospital in Marigold. Rumours would spread and Mom would be so embarrassed. It was hard to chastise my Dad when he was injured. I sighed.

"What happened, Dad?" I asked with concern. I put my hand on his left shoulder. Felicity was sitting near his right shoulder. There was a bandage on his right chest that was still soiled.

Felicity and my Dad exchanged glances. They seemed worried. They were hesitant to tell me something. Thaddeus stood behind me dutifully.

"Well...don't be too alarmed..." my Dad trailed off. I had never seen him struggle with what to say.

"Fang found my name carved in Malachi's old room. The room that is now yours, Maze. So Fang put two and two together. He confronted me about it, not knowing his father was within earshot. When Farris heard about the affair and knew that his former alpha, Malachi, was my mate, he was furious. He...went after Malachi..." Felicity said, her voice cracking at the end.

My Dad squeezed her hand. "Farris came to our house and he shot me," he said to me.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 44**

Chapter 44: Maze's Mom

Maze's POV

I was a little unsteady. I took in the bandage on his right chest. Thaddeus made me sit down on the bed. My mate's father had shot my father. Did Friday know? What were they going to do to him? The punishment for attempted murder of an alpha was death or banishment. Would Friday be devastated? They did not have a good relationship but she did seem as though she yearned for his approval. We had that in common when it came to our fathers.

"How are you feeling?" I asked tensely.

That man had shot my father. I remembered how crude he had been with Friday when he had heard her using my first name.

"That's your Alpha whether or not another Alpha wants to f\*\*k you!" He had said.

I had thought him insane and crass. Who would speak to their only daughter that way? I was seething. I wanted to rip him to shreds. I wanted the death penalty. I was the Marigold Alpha now and it was my call. My wolf whined. He was angry but he was worried about Friday rejecting us if we did something terrible to her father.

“How do you want him to be punished?” I asked my father in a serious tone.

He was the former alpha so his wishes in this particular case mattered a lot. My father looked shocked at my question, glancing surreptitiously at Felicity as if to say he could not answer that in front of her. I then noticed something sparkly and large on Felicity’s hand. I tore my eyes away from the engagement ring, feeling heartbroken on behalf of my Mom all of a sudden.

“What were those snarling noises we heard and the yelling?” Asked Thaddeus folding his arms.

Malachi hesitated again. He sighed deeply.

“Your mother and Felicity fought,” said Dad softly. I could tell he was ashamed as this was probably mostly his doing, but he was not regretful. He seemed thoroughly pleased with the eventual result. Felicity and my Dad shared a lingering kiss.

“So love birds, when’s the wedding?” Joked Thaddeus, trying to lighten the mood. “I’ve always dreamt of a winter wonderland wedding,” said Felicity sheepishly. Maze tensed.

“So before the end of the year would be a nice time for our wedding,” added my father,

He was not going to get away with acting so causally about this. “So you’re leaving Mom then?” I asked dryly.

“Yes,” responded my father just as dryly. “Where is she?” I enquired.

“Who?” Asked my father.

“Mom,” I grumbled.

“Oh, uh, she said she would spend the night in a hotel. She was too scared to stay alone in our house, thinking Farris might return. He had brandished the gun and was going to shoot Elizabeth but I slashed at his leg,” My father said.

Felicity looked at him proudly and caressed his cheek. He leant forwards wanting more. She giggled. I

“I would never let harm like that come to Elizabeth. We’re not in love but she has been a dutiful wite,” said my father, explaining his thought process.

“She gave me you,” he added, looking up at me.

I stared at him, tears brimming in my eyes. I had thought since I found out that my mother was not his mate, that he automatically regretted having me. It was a relief to hear otherwise. I sniffled and my father in used his good arm to pull me into a warm bear hug.

“I love you, Son,” said my father softly. “Don’t ever scare me like that again, Dad, please,” I grumbled. Dad chuckled. He gave me a salute as if to say aye, aye, captain. Thaddeus, Felicity and I all smiled. Thaddeus’ POV

Maze was really going through it right now. His father had just been shot by the father of his mate because his father was sleeping with the mother of his mate. His father was also leaving his mother for the mother of his mate. That would mean Friday would be his little step-sister legally. I normally would roast the s\*\*t out of him, chiding him about being Friday’s elder step-brother. I could ask him to walk her down the aisle for me because her father was on the lam but I decided to go easy on him. He was quiet as I drove him to the hotel. Maze also had to decide Friday’s Dad’s punishment for the attempted murder of the former alpha. The only suitable punishments for a crime of that gravity were death or banishment. He had to tip-toe around Friday but he also had to handle this debacle satisfactorily as the new alpha.

We arrived at the Marigold Hotel. I had been here once before with Friday to get massages. That had been our very first date. I smiled at the memory.

“What’s up? What’re you thinking about?” Maze asked me, glancing over at him as we pulled into the parking lot.

“Friday and I had our first date at this hotel,” I said cheerfully as we walked in and went to the main desk. There was a red-headed, freckled concierge there. He called Elizabeth’s room and then waved us up. We found the room easily. Maze knocked hesitantly on the door. I wondered if I should give him and his mother some time alone.

“Maze,” I said softly. “I better go and come back to pick you up later?” I suggested.

Maze shook his head quickly. “No, please stay...if you don’t mind,” he said, adding the last part sheepishly.

“I don’t mind,” I said smiling. Maze gave me a small smile of relief.

The door swung open to reveal a bleary-eyed Elizabeth with her usually sleek hair dishevelled and her normally pristine outfit crinkled. The room smelled strongly of alcohol. She was still clutching a bottle.

“Have a drink with me, boys,” she said, slurring her words a little and sauntering back into the room.

We followed her, shutting the door and sitting on the hotel bed. She chuckled to herself as she climbed up onto the bed and sat crosslegged facing us. She took a swig from her wine bottle and then another sip from a flask of liquor she had on the bed.

“Twenty-five years,” she mumbled. “Twenty-five meaningless years.” He should have told her. Maze’s Dad had done her a huge disservice. “And he was f\*\*\*\*\*g that w\*\*\*e the whole time,” she spat.

I bristled at the word w\*\*\*e used against Friday’s mom like that. She was not a w\*\*\*e for craving her mate who had slighted her and rejected her in the first place. My heart was soft towards her. She was an ana ne was not too pleasea about it. I tuuy intended to noia ner while maze aaministerea ner much needea spanking in the near future. My mouth watered just th out it, picturing it. Her golden skin all flushed pink. A sheen of sweet coating her skin. Her doe eyes wide and eager to please. I licked my lips at the thought.

Suddenly Elizabeth began to wail loudly. Maze pulled her into a tight embrace, burying his nose in her hair. She quieted down a little, sniffing, hiding her face in his chest.

“After all these years, I will be stripped of my post as Luna,” she whispered.

“Mom,” said Maze said. “You would have to step down anyway to make room for my Luna, Mom,” said Maze gently. He stroked her hair. She regarded him reproachfully.

“That Fenestra girl? Felicity’s daughter?” Spat Elizabeth swaying a little, her eyes closing every few seconds. She trembled a little and used her hand to cover her mouth. The wave of nausea passed and she was fine.

Maze was silent, still holding her to him.

“You look just like him,” she cooed ruffling Maze’s hair. “But you’re not an asshole like him, Mazey. You’re my sweet boy!”

“Thanks, Mom,” responded Maze. “Time for bed, ok. You need some rest.” He helped to take off her shoes and he tucked her in. “That girl doesn’t love you, Maze. That Friday,” said Elizabeth snidely.

Maze flinched. I shook my head at him to let him know that that wasn’t true. I could tell Friday loved us both.

“She’ll screw you over after you give her your all,” Elizabeth said. “The Fenestra family is a family of snakes. Classless, conniving, clout chasers.”

Elizabeth sniffed. She gripped Maze’s shirt collar. “Promise me something if you love me?!” she asked him, drawing his face close to hers, locking eyes with him.

Maze nodded slowly.

“Pull out of the challenge,” demanded Elizabeth, “You can’t marry the daughter of the woman who destroyed your parents’ marriage. Forsake Friday if you really love me.

“Mom, but she’s my mate!” Maze said, his grey eyes fearful.

“She has another,” Elizabeth said matter-of-factly glancing at me. “She’ll pick him when it comes down to it.”

Maze spluttered unable to find the words he wanted to say to his mother.

“Do this one thing for me, if you love me!” She said, tears streaming down her face. “Reject her again if you have to! Just don’t be with her. I couldn’t bear it if my grandchildren were mothered by that girl!”

Maze’s pulse was steadily increasing. He was startled and upset by his mother’s manipulative requests. He looked at me for help.

“Miss Elizabeth, go to sleep please, you’ve had a lot to drink,” I said. “Talk to your son when you’re rejuvenated in the morning. We all tend to feel differently during the light of day.”

I stroked her hair as she sobbed into her pillow as though she were my own mother. We stayed with her until she fell asleep. Then we went to another suite we had asked the concierge to prepare. There were two bedrooms but we slept on the two couches in the living room so we could commiserate. I felt strange. I was sad, inexorably so. Maze’s sadness was my sadness. Was the mate-bond between each of us and Friday respectively powerful enough to let us feel the other mate’s distress or happiness. Or was this simply the beginning of a close friendship? Did it matter?

“Yeah?” I said.

“Timothy and Titus are really lucky,” he murmured sleepily. I smiled to myself, some of the heavy feeling dissipating at Maze’s words.

## **The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 45**

Chapter 45: b\*\*m with two Beasts

Friday’s POV

It was the fourth day of my heat. I was so upset. I just needed this period to be over with. I wanted to move on from this. I was anxious to see Maze again. I was scared about how he would react to me. My father has literally put a bullet in his father. This

was such a mess. To think how his mother must hate me. First my mother took her husband now I want her son.

There was a knock on my bedroom door. Fang never knocked he just burst right in. I gingerly walked over to the door, still clutching my cramping abdomen. It was Maze in a suit, looking devilishly handsome. My heart skipped a beat.

“I owe you a spanking,” he drawled, hitting his palm with a rolled up newspaper

I playfully turned to run from him colliding with something solid and strong. I look up. Thaddeus. Also in a suit

“I think you should add a few Maze,” boomed Thaddeus. “This naughty little Luna was trying to run just now.”

My stomach clenched and my core began to moisten itself. Thaddeus lifted me up easily like I was a doll. He tossed me on the bed. Maze locked the door and pulled out black silk ties. He flipped me over on my tummy and bound my hands and feet to the four bed posts. / moaned in anticipation.

“Wait for us to do something to you first, Baby,” chuckled Maze. “She’s just practising her cute little noises for later,” came Thaddeus deep rumble of a voice.

Thaddeus ran his fingers through my long tousled waves. He straddled my waist massaging my shoulders and my back. My core continued to drip. With one swift motion, Maze ripped off my shorts and my wet underwear. I squealed and then I groaned, anticipating what came next.

“Ready for Daddy to spank that tight little ass, Baby?” Maze asked. “Yes, please, Daddy,” I said, my voice a little muffled because I was face-down. “Say it, Baby,” instructed Maze.

Say you want to be spanked, instructed my wolf. “Please spank me, Daddy,” / said. “Ok, Baby,” cooed Maze. “Remember your safe word, pretty little Luna?” came Thaddeus’ deep voice.

“Yes, Daddy, it’s patience,” I said sweetly.

“Of which Thaddeus and I have none left for you, our little Friday,” murmured Maze, kneading my butt cheeks.

I could not form coherent thoughts or sentences with the way their hands ran all over me. I moaned and tugged at my restraints. I felt a sharp smack on my ass, making my butt cheeks clap and quiver. I bit my lip, my eyes watering a little.

Thaddeus was planting kisses on my shoulder blades and lower back. “That was one.”

“How many spankings, Daddies?” I asked, whimpering as my bottom stung. Maze kissed my butt cheeks softly.

Thaddeus put his face between my butt cheeks and tongued my anus. Smack! Smack! Smack! That was three, four and five.

“Your tight little bottom is sore, pretty Baby,” murmured Maze, kissing my butt cheeks. Thaddeus yanked my face away from the pillow by gripping my hair. I had been face-down in the pillow. He covered my lips with his. I felt a little lightheaded.

Smack! That was six. Six more. “It’s my turn,” said Thaddeus.

My stomach clenched. Maze was a big guy but Thaddeus was like a giant. I feared for my behind. “Ready, Princess?” Asked Thaddeus

“Yes, Daddy,” I said eagerly.

Smack! I squealed. My butt seared. Seven. Both Maze and Thaddeus planted kisses all over my derrière.

Smack! My eyes watered. A weak orgasm thrilled me. Eight. Thaddeus continued. Smack! Nine. Smack! Ten. Thaddeus nipped my left butt cheek playfully and Maze nipped my right one, making me squeal. Smack! Eleven. My p\*\*\*y throbbed. The finale. Thaddeus smacked my ass hard making me scream.

Suddenly my limp body was being untied and carried in strong arms to the bathtub where a warm fragrant bath had already been run for us. They lowered me gently into the warm water. Thaddeus got in and sat in front of me, facing me, cupping my face for a gentle kiss. I felt Maze disturb the water behind me and pull me flush against him. Thaddeus deepened the kiss. I moaned into his mouth. Maze’s huge erect member was poking my ass. The kisses from Thaddeus became more and more heated and insistent. He latched onto one of my nipples and Maze pinched the other one from behind. I groaned, feeling overwhelmed.

Thaddeus and Maze were licking and nibbling the skin of my neck frantically, their hands gripping my waist. My tongue battled Thaddeus’ for dominance. I broke away breathless only for Maze to turn my face to him and claim my lips. They both tasted so sweet! I could see Thaddeus’ erect large member under the bath water. Maze’s huge member was still poking my tailbone. They lifted me up and brought me closer to

Thaddeus. Thaddeus looked at me with hungry black eyes. Maze lowered me onto Thaddeus’ huge member and I cried out in pain as his huge length stretched me and broke my maidenhood. I bit my lip. Thaddeus enveloped me in his arms, holding me closely, cradling me to his chest. I could hear and feel his heartbeat. Thaddeus’ breath hitched a little as he slowly rocked his hips. I moaned feeling him stroking my insides. Oh yes! I moved my hips slowly, rocking myself back and forth, enjoying the feel of thick

shaft. It was so hard and yet so smooth like velvet coating steal. I felt Maze's finger prodding my behind. He inserted a second finger stretching the area. The bath water contained flower oils from the smell. It made me slippery. I didn't need any lube. Thaddeus' huge member was pressing against my tight back opening. He rubbed the opening with the head of his shaft. After a few minutes, he was able to slide in. I groaned as he filled my behind. I was so full! One huge cock in my ass and the other in my p\*\*\*y. My two alphas had me sandwiched between them. I was enjoying the slippery feeling of their skin as I slid up and down on their c\*\*\*s. I moaned helplessly as they rhythmically drilled into me with no intention of slowing down or letting up. I bounced up and down on their c\*\*\*s, my cries filling the air. They were spurred on by my eager noises, pumping me harder and faster. I braced myself with a hand on each alpha's shoulder. I thrasnea in their arms. Iney spea up, impossidiy rast. I groanea oualy. My eyes waterrea.

"You almost there, Princess?" Maze cooed from behind me. "Yes, Daddy," / whimpered. "You wanna go a little faster, pretty little Luna?" Thaddeus breathed against my lips.

Mmmhmm.

"Yes, please, Daddy," I murmured, shivering in delight.

They both thrust into me with abandon, their grunts and groans echoing in the high-ceiling bathroom. / whimpered as they thrust harder and harder, faster and faster building that delicious pressure. I needed a release. My alphas f\*\*\*\*d me harder and faster nibbling and nipping every inch of skin they could reach, turning all my golden skin pink. They both ground against me again. I felt as though/ were losing my mind to their rhythm. / squealed as they started thrusting sharply upwards at an incredibly fast pace.

"T-t-thaddeus," I managed to say. "M-m-maze," I moaned.

Thaddeus sank his teeth into my neck, marking me, making me his forever, just as Maze bit the other side of my neck, leaving his own eternal mark, making me his also. The alphas drove me over the edge and I came screaming. I squirted and my whole body throbbed. The alphas released their seed into me, filling me with their warm fluid, curing the heat in my tummy. I went limp for the second time that day in their strong arms.

"I love you, Friday," murmured Maze in my ear. "I love you, Friday," whispered Thaddeus, nuzzling my nose. "I love you, Maze. I love you, Thaddeus," I responded sleepily, drifting off.

My eyes snapped open. I jumped out of bed, ignoring the intense pain in my tummy and ran to my mirror, searching my neck, finding it without any scars, unmarked. I screamed in frustration.

What's wrong? Asked my wolf. You know what's wrong! You keep taunting me with fantasies.

Nonsense! I gave you the first fantasy already. I showed it to you and then it happened similarly in real life. You're so ungrateful. I should go quiet again. Slumber again.

No! Don't go away again! Why did you leave the first time...why didn't we shift when...

"Friday!" Fang called, rushing into the room. "I heard a scream! Was that you?"

"Yes," I admitted embarrassed. "I'm sorry. I had a...nightmare..." I lied. My wolf scoffed.

"I know it can't be easy," said Fang tentatively. "Getting used to your wolf while you're already a fully fledged adult must be a pain in the ass."

I smiled weakly, shrugging. "I'm a late bloomer I guess," I mumbled, repeating what my father had called me.

Farris' POV

My time as Beta of the pack had prepared me for this, escaping the fortress that was Marigold. If I stayed I would surely be put to death for killing the former Alpha. I had burnt every bridge. Felicity would be horrified when she learnt of his death. Even his second-best Elizabeth had screamed and clutched him in his last moments, forgiving his transgressions probably in the eleventh hour. My boys, Fang, Fallon and Fargo would be ashamed. Friday was a mystery to me. I had no idea what her response would be or if she would try to plead my case to the current alpha, Malachi's son, Maze.

I reached the most deserted part of Marigold's perimeter. The expansive pack-lands were surrounded Knockea aown until the new part was built so that Marigola remainea tencea in at all times. orainarily every hundred feet of the wall had a small troupe of guards. There were watchtowers lining the tops of the wall at certain points. Fang must have double-upped the guards watching over the former Luna and current Alpha. That would explain the lack of security. Some of the guards might even be seeing to Friday during her heat. Felicity had insisted we go to the pack house the moment she had heard Friday was in heat. Suddenly, Friday was a precious doll that everyone fawned over mindlessly. Was I in alternate reality? Like mother, like daughter, Friday was fated to Maze just as Felicity had been fated to Malachi. How did I not see what was right in front of me for all those years?

I pushed those thoughts away and scaled the wall. It was at least one hundred feet tall at the less heavily guarded sections. The areas with consistent patrols were fifty feet or so. I had to half shift to scale the wall. I ran back in the woods, getting a good distance between myself and the wall. I charged at the wall, running to build momentum. I launched myself upwards running at werewolf speed up the wall before

gravity caught up with me. I tossed a weighted and hooked piece of rope with all my might over to the other side, it did not catch anything. I fell backwards. Thankfully the earth was soft and numerous fallen crunchy leaves cushioned my fall. I stopped myself from roaring in frustration less I bring attention to myself. I tried again to scale the wall. I failed again. I decided to use an extremely heavy rock, one that was

greater in weight than me. I was grateful for werewolf strength. I embedded the hooked rope in it and tossed the rock over the wall. It just made it! I held fast to the ropes other end and scaled the wall using the weighted rope as leverage to pull myself across. I sat atop the wall, scarcely believing I had done it, looking down at the rock with the rope hooked in it. I dropped the other half of the rope no longer needing it. I jumped down, landing on my feet, landing in the pack-lands of Berryndale.