

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 51

Chapter 51: Berryndale Bazaar

Friday's POV

One of the vampires dove towards me and in an instant Maze grabbed his head and twisted it, snapping his neck so forcefully that he beheaded him. He threw the head into the fire. Thaddeus ripped the head without even twisting it off the other vampire and tossed it into the fire as well. I was horrified and shocked and relieved my alphas were ok. I knew they were skilled warriors but all I had ever know of them were their romantic sides. Even when Maze had rejected me, he had done so privately and calmly.

"I TOLD YOU TO STAY INSIDE! WHY MUST YOU WILFULLY DISOBEY EVEN A REASONABLE ORDER!!!!" Thaddeus yelled at me so loudly literally every creature in the forest tried to leave. The owls flew away along with the bats. The crickets stopped chirping. There was utter silence.

Thaddeus was panting, his eyes black. They slowly faded to blue. He seemed regretful. I scarcely had time to react before he began apologising.

"...I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Luna," he said extending his hand. I took it. I wasn't the scared girl I used to be.

"Did I scare you? I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry," he murmured with each sorry he kissed my face as he held me to him.

"You need to learn to listen, Friday," Maze said grumpily. "Just because we can't officially order you doesn't mean you should automatically do your own thing. You've never seen a battle before and you don't need to witness anymore. You didn't need to see this one either."

It was not much of a battle. It was a quick execution.

"We're sorry we frightened you," said Maze, softening giggled. They stared at me like I was crazy. "You didn't frighten me!" I said smiling. "I could never be frightened of you two. You're my guys!"

They chuckled. Maze came over to me and kissed me gently, cupping my face in his hands. He sighed rubbing his cheek against mine. Thaddeus took a deep breath.

"Friday, Maze, I'm sorry but we need to go back to the pack house," Thaddeus said.

Maze nodded and so did I.

“That attack was unprecedented,” said Thaddeus. “They seemed to know exactly where we were and without guards. More of them could know.”

“That’s why we have absolutely novampires in Marigold!” Maze growled. “They’re not all bad,” instead Thaddeus. Thaddeus left the tent and everything up. He outed the fire and we drove back to the pack house.

“Why’d we leave the tent up? Why didn’t we dismantle it?” I asked.

“If there’s more vampires on the way, it’s not worth wasting time to salvage some pillows. It’s better to vacate the area,” Maze said.

“Also, leaving the tent up may make any more vampires investigate it, when we come back with ample warriors we’ll be able to smell if more vampires came,” Thaddeus said.

Fang’s POV

I was literally sitting in the bathroom inside the cupboard under the sink for some privacy on the Berryndale Beta Floor. Berryndale wolves were very friendly and the staff checked on me every hour or so. Astrid loved it and had told the story of announcing her pregnancy to me at breakfast and the “Alpha uncles” at the Movies about a dozen times. Each time the reaction was melodramatic. The Berryndale wolves loved storytelling and they drank a lot more than Marigold wolves so there was always a feast-like atmosphere in the pack house. They were fierce warriors though in all fairness.

“So he blew their cover?” I whispered.

“Yeah, Thaddeus and Maze came out and decapitated the novice vampires with their bare hands,” said Katrina, clearly shaken by Ezra’s recounting of the tale.

“Yeah,” I mumbled, trying to not sound relieved because I remembered how angry she was before when I did not care about the novice vampires.

“These two particular novices were awful, arrogant perverts,” she said. Oh good.

“See! Everything is working out,” I whispered. “FANG!” Astrid called from the bedroom.

“Where are you?” “S**t!” I whispered. Katrina grumbled. Astrid came into the bathroom.

“Fang?”

I could not crawl out from the cupboard under the sink with a cellphone in hand. The questioning that would result from that would be too intense. I waited for her to go back into the bedroom.

“Bye!” I said, hanging up on Katrina.

I scrambled out of the cupboard and stripped off my clothes, hopping into the shower. Astrid ran back in at the sound of the shower and spotted me.

“Fang! Where’d you come from?” She said. “I was showering just now when you came in. I thought you saw me!” I said, fake affronted. “Whoa, pregnancy brain is no joke,” she mumbled.

I pulled her into the shower with me clothes and all. She shrieked and then giggled. I silenced her pressing my lips to hers.

Theo’s POV Thaddeus mind-linked me on the way back from camping with Friday and...sigh...Maze.

I did not get it. What the hell was going on? I was horrified when he told me two vampires had attacked them. That had been easily dealt with. Who would attack two alphas and a luna? Those vampires had to be made-ones, not born, probably novices to think they could take on top tier werewolves like that.

I wondered if Maze had set this up to have Thaddeus killed off so he could have Friday to himself. That would explain his gleeful My Daddy ignored me and never took me camping Thaddeus please take me camping bullshit! Ugh! Where had this needy little boy Maze come out from. I missed icy I’m-better-and-classier-than-you Maze. I grumbled to myself but I could not stay mad for long. Titus woke up and was bouncing in his baby walker. Ida came and kissed me. I had missed them so much. She tried to go to the Beta dining room but I dipped her and kissed her urgently. She pulled away breathless.

“Not in front of Titus!” She said, scandalised. I laughed. Titus was blowing a spit bubble and concentrating deeply on it. “My parents always kissed in front of me! That’s how I knew they were hopelessly in love!” |

Ida rolled her eyes but gave me a quick kiss.

*Stay in the pack house today,” I said to her. She raised her eyebrows at me telling her what to do. smirked, “There’s vampires a foot!”

“What?!” She said, “You mean dangerous one?” I nodded, “They tried to attack Thaddeus, Maze and Friday on their camping trip.” She gasped. “Are they ok?” I laughed, “What do you think?” She smiled, relieved, “Is Thaddeus bringing back the heads for identification?” “I don’t think so...I’m pretty sure they’re novices, newly made,” I said.

“Who would make vampires and not explain a single thing about how our world works to them? Attacking an Alpha as a newly made-vampire? That’s like a ladybug against a lion,” said Ida, frowning.

She was stunning even when she frowned. She caught me staring at her and smirked. “I don’t know...someone who has a lot of expendable novices I guess,” I said, pondering what she had said.

Ezra's POV

My father was furious. It was hilarious to be honest. I kept a straight face as he seethed before the other coven leaders. Prophetess cooed and hugged him. He patted her little head. She was perhaps the strongest made vampire in existence despite her innocent appearance. The other coven leaders were silent, looking in different directions, not making their opinions known. I felt that most of them enjoyed their luxurious and no-longer war-like existence and did not feel particularly passionate about pursuing Friday.

"Ezra," said a sweet voice. Raelynn. She received a glare from Prophetess who was envious. Prophetess had had a crush on me for years but she had been transformed as a little girl and even if she had grown up, I did not like her personality. Due to her looking like a twelve year old though, it was hard to be mean to her so I usually gently rebuked her. I pulled Raelynn into my arms. My father was staring at her.

"We're going about this wrong," he said looking at Raelynn. "We need to befriend Friday not take her by force."

Chills crept through me. Before he could even suggest it, I put Raelynn behind me, bared my fangs and hissed, my red eyes glowing. Prophetess hissed back like the brat she was, defending my father and liking any idea that might hurt Raelynn. My father stiffened and bared his own fangs. I stood up and roared so loudly, bats flew from the high towers of our manor and all the coven leaders cowered. My father was all but ready to hand over his post to me. He should calm down. I would not hurt him but I would not have this nonsense. Let none of them mistake who the strongest vampire in these halls was.

Maze's POV

It was day sixteen of thirty of the challenge, the first Berryndale day. Time had flown by. Thaddeus and Friday were going to some magical festival thing that sounded like hell on earth to me. Wizards and witches were not trustworthy. They turned people into animals all the time! Of course, I could already turn myself into an animal but that was different! What if I got stuck in my wolf form forever? That happened to someone my mother said her mother had known and they lived out their entire life as a wolf! Thaddeus said that story was bullshit. It probably was but it was still possible. I did not like the idea of him taking my Friday to a place where there was witchcraft. They were going with extra guards and the Berryndale pack was on lockdown. with white and gold embroideries. The curtains were red. The staff all wore red uniforms with gold buttons. Some of the higher-ranking staff wore white outfits with gold buttons and the boss of a particular subset would wear a gold outfit. The table was overladen with breakfast items. Fallon and Fargo were stuffing their faces and Timothy and Titus were telling them a dramatic story that they swore happened. Now that was bullshit.

"I fought the vampire king myself, already," said Timothy. "Me too," said Titus. "We met him," said Fallon. "Yeah," said Fargo. "Twins should be illegal don't you think Dad?"

Said Thaddeus to the former alpha. The old alpha's laugh shook the whole room. The two pairs of twins rolled their eyes. "You know what's unfair about being a twin?" Said Fallon.

"No, but I'm sure you're about to tell us," said Fang who had joined us for breakfast with a smug Astrid

Theo and Ida were there with baby Titus whom Friday had on her knee and was attempting to feed. I smiled at that. She would make such a beautiful and patient mother.

"Sharing a mate!" Said Fargo, on Fallon's behalf. The twins nodded.

"You're one fertilised egg you see," I said. "That split into two, forming identical twins, naturally occurring clones, so you might have just one mate."

They ignored all that science.

"I don't even want a mate," said Fallon.

Fang rolled his eyes.

"I want one," said Fargo. "Well, you can have ours," said Fallon.

"You'll be jealous when you see how pretty she is and she's all mine," said Fargo. "If she's really hot, I want her," said Titus, nodding.

Timothy glared at his brother. "You're going to think she's hot no matter what. The mate-bond will hit you," responded Timothy.

"Yeah, but I'll ask a couple bros, like is this girl hot? My bros will be honest," said Titus. "Ugh, so shallow," Timothy said. "Rename that baby Timothy! Please! For his own good!" Theo and Ida chuckled. "Again," said Thaddeus slowly, pausing with each word, "that baby is named after Theo's grandfather.

Friday giggled and Thaddeus beamed at her and how she was playing with Titus. How would kids work? If we got to stay together? How would we ensure we each got an heir? I supposed it would not be that complicated. She was bound to get pregnant for one of us eventually and then she could focus on getting pregnant for the other maybe?

Fang snapped me out of my thoughts. "What do you think about having to share a mate, Alpha Maze? We all know Alphas can be possessive," Fang said pointedly.

The table was quiet with everyone waiting for me to answer. Friday was looking at me closely. Thaddeus was suddenly very interested in his pancakes and bacon.

"In two different ways," added Thaddeus. The table erupted into laughter and I laughed with them. Fang looked disgruntled but Theo nudged him and he smirked a little. Maybe the Betas were getting along too.

Thaddeus' POV

I could hardly wait to show my little Friday the magical festival. She would love it. Maze refused to go. He thought he'd be turned into a frog on sight or something.

"Maze, even if you get turned into a frog, no one will notice the difference so come with us please," I insisted.

Maze shoved me playfully. "I have video-chat Marigold meetings all day," he pouted.

"Well...bye!" I said. He tried to shove me again but I dodged him and put my fists up. He put his fists up. We pretend to box. Friday giggled. She looked gorgeous in a purple mini dress with little stars all over it.

"Don't you think this dress is a pattern Merlin would have worn?" Friday asked eagerly in a tone that let you know you had to say yes.

"Yeah," I said, nodding.

"I believe purple with silver stars was the official Merlin pattern. King Arthur said so in his podcast the other day," joked Maze. Whoa! I had such a good effect on him humour-wise.

Friday slapped his arm and then kissed him goodbye. He kissed her forehead. Friday and I ran down the stairs like little kids and I could practically feel Maze rolling his eyes. I drove her to the festival with four other squad cars flanking us, left, right, back and front. I hated doing that even though most alphas always did this. I liked to drive about by myself and feel normal but it was in Friday's best interests and she was everything. I held her close to me and watched her cute little face light up when she saw it!

Friday's POV

The festival was the most wondrous thing I had seen so far. There was a huge banner that was literally made of floating fluffy clouds spelling out the words: Berryndale's Bazaar of Wonders. Oh so it was technically a bazaar. That meant I could shop for magical items! I shrieked inwardly. There were people walking midair above the bazaar grounds. They were a troupe of mimes it seemed. Three of them wore all silver and their faces were painted white with silver mouths and cheeks. The other three were similar but gold and white. The gold mimes and silver mimes were having a dance battle midair. People below were cheering them on and voting for the winner with little gold and silver chips.

All the guests were so... magical. The wizards and witches really did wear a lot of purple. Ha! I also saw a lot of black and periwinkle outfits. Most people had shimmery fabrics on so the whole place glittered. The stalls were selling a huge variety of items and delicacies. I saw a stall which was a magical pet store with bunnies that could teleport at will, snakes that danced to snake-charmer music with the flute included in the price, cats that could walk across the ceiling and dogs with super-speed. There was even a parrot that spoke so well, he could be a morning news correspondent. His name was Mackie and he even spoke three different languages. We stopped at the pet stall for a bit.

There were many werewolves there also as Berryndale was a werewolf town. I saw many of them clearly with their mates, holding hands and kissing. I remembered how sad I used to be seeing couples nuzzle each other when everyone shunned me. I wondered if my mate would ever come and if he would want me. Now, I had two mates who both seemed to want me. I stood on tip-toe to nuzzle Thaddeus. He

growled playfully and kissed me passionately while dipping me right there in the stall. We had many onlookers who whooped and cheered as we finished our kiss, recognising Thaddeus as their Alpha. Thaddeus grinned and I blushed and hid my face in his chest.

The pet store owner shushed him, looking worried. "That's the alpha," he whispered to the parrot but Thaddeus was already booming with laughter. All the animals began to make noise at this but they seemed to be in a good mood. The pet store owner relaxed and bowed deeply.

The next stall sold magical beauty products. I bought a few things, curious to see if they worked. They promised the same things as regular beauty products like making your skin flawless or your hair shiny. Some said they contained love potion as a booster so men would be drawn to your hair or skin especially depending on the product.

"You already have two Alphas bewitched, Gorgeous," said Thaddeus. I blushed.

He still bought me the products I insisted on. I was not leaving here without the flawless skin in four seconds cream.

The food was delicious though a bit odd. They had a lot of refillable snacks like cotton candy that just regrew every time you took a bite which was a bit exhausting. The drinks all refilled themselves magically too. The pizza was plain cheese until you asked it for what toppings you wanted and you could keep changing your mind every slice. Maze was really missing out.

"How come you and Maze...suddenly like each other? I said hesitantly.

"We got a chance to talk in your cottage. He's a better guy than I thought," Thaddeus said, pulling me onto his lap as we sat on a bench watching a puppet show. The

puppets were enchanted and did their own thing. There was no puppeteer present. The puppets were rather crass though and the show was almost X-rated. What kind of puppets were these? I glanced around, worried there were children here. There were none. I breathed a sigh of relief. I looked away from the lewd puppets and that was when I saw her. She was staring at me. I gasped. She looked...a lot like me. She could easily be a member of the Fenestra family. She realised I had her caught her staring from across the festival and she disappeared behind a stall. I ran after her. Thaddeus came with me.

"Friday what are you doing, little Luna?" He demanded, trying to hold me in his arms. I allowed him to embrace me but I kept craning my neck searching for the girl. "Friday!" Said Thaddeus sharply. "Talk to me!" "...I saw someone. She...Thaddeus!" I shrieked, suddenly thinking of something. "Yeah," he said slowly. "Can you smell anyone nearby who smells like me?" I asked. He had a great nose! He would sniff her out. "No, Friday, there's no one," he said sniffing the air.

Oh. I was a little disappointed. I supposed it was not a crime to look like someone else. It could be a coincidence but why was she staring at me?

Ezra's POV

"Where have you been?" I snarled as Raelynn walked in the room, her doe eyes downcast.

She was wearing a long black cloak. "I have been worried sick!" I said, grabbing her and hugging her tightly. We kissed and her taste was so sweet. She broke the kiss. "Don't get mad," she breathed. I was already seething.

"I went to the magic festival in Berryndale," she said, still breathless and panting. I was taking her cloak off and toying with the hem of her dress.

"I know you don't like me going into werewolf territory without you," she breathed as I found the waistband of her panties, hooking my thumbs in them.

"Yeah, but you never listen, so whatever," I grumbled, sliding her underwear down and making her step out of it.

I kneeled before her raising the skirt of her dress and pressing my nose to her mound, enjoying her scent.

"I'm trying to tell you something," she whispered as I parted her folds with my fingers and sucked on her clit.

She whimpered

“Spit it out then,” I said before I resumed eating her p***y, making her moan. Her thighs trembled but I held her up, gripping her butt cheeks.

“U....I saw Friday!” She said. I stood up in one lightning fast movement. “By coincidence?” I asked, my eyes wide. She shook her head. “Prophetess told me where to look,” she said.

I was not above killing Prophetess. She looked twelve but she was like seven hundred years old. I half-smiled. Raelynn bit her lip.

“Was she with her Alphas?” I asked, my silky voice deadly. “One of them, the S-seven foot one,” she stammered.

“And do you think that was wise, approaching him when he and his comrade just killed two vampires for the same reason yesterday,” I said, my anger rising. It was not directed at her but I did not appreciate her frivolous behaviour when it came to her safety and wellbeing.

“Well, to be honest, I’m not a vampire so maybe it is wise for me to meet her,” she said defiantly. I sniffed. I wanted her to be happy. She wanted answers. “I’ll make arrangements for you to meet Friday properly,” I said to her utter surprise.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 52

Chapter 52: Missed Mate?

Friday’s POV

After the Berryndale Bazaar I came back to the pack house with Thaddeus and we played a drinking game with Maze. You had to take a shot every time you rolled a three with the dice during monopoly. It was fairly simple and poor Maze kept rolling threes. He drank nine shots by the end of it. Thaddeus drank five and I luckily only drank two shots so I was slightly buzzed. We all cuddled in Maze’s bed. Maze was not feeling good so I spooned him and put a cold washcloth on his head. Thaddeus spooned me. It was not the most erotic night or anything but it was comfortable and sweet. The Alphas kissed me goodnight at ten to midnight. Maze’s kiss was sloppy. Thaddeus carried me back to my room and tucked me in, kissing my forehead.

“Check on Maze ok, Thaddeus. I’m a bit worried,” I mumbled sleepily. “Of course, Luna,” said Thaddeus.

“I would love to be the Berryndale Luna and the Marigold Luna,” I said, trying to gauge Thaddeus’ reaction. He played with my waves, thinking about my words.

“You will have to give birth to the future Alphas of both places then,” Thaddeus said.

“A son for you and a son for Maze,” I said, shocked we were actually talking so matter-of-factly about this.

Thaddeus smiled to himself. “Go to sleep, Luna,” was all he said kissing me again.

It was too cold without them even with all these blankets. I fell asleep wishing was sandwiched between my Alphas.

Maze’s POV

My head was throbbing as I slowly opened my eyes. I felt awful. I had drank way too much. The last thing I remembered was Thaddeus helping me get to the bathroom to vomit. I groaned.

“I brought a bucket here for you,” Thaddeus said.

He had stay with me. It reminded me of when we had to share that ridiculously tiny cot in Friday’s cottage only this was a king-sized bed so I had actually forgotten Thaddeus was on the other side of

“I don’t have to vomit again, I don’t think so,” I said. “That’s what you said last time,” chuckled Thaddeus. “That’s why I brought you the bucket.” I looked around. “Did I make a mess or something?” I asked. “The staff cleaned it,” yawned Thaddeus.

“Today is my day,” I mumbled. My stomach really hurt but I did not want to ruin any of Friday’s date days.

There was a knock on the door. “It’s only me,” called a somewhat familiar voice.”

I looked at Thaddeus who was getting up. “Come in, Mom,” boomed Thaddeus, Luna True walked in followed by my own mother. “How is he?” Asked Luna True, looking at me like I was a pitiful little kitten or something. “Poor Dear! Baby Bear!

“Baby Bear?” I mumbled looking at Thaddeus.

He gave me a deadly look and I laughed but quickly stopped because the vibration hurt my tummy. My Mom was stroking my hair.

“You should just rest today!” She said. “Friday will understand if she really cares about you?” Said my Mom pointedly.

“I really do, actually,” said my favourite voice in the whole world.

Friday. She was already dressed, all in pink today in a blouse and skirt. She came towards me and put her cool hand on my cheek. I kissed her hand.

“How’re you feeling?” She asked. “Awful!” I pouted. Friday chuckled and sat at the side of the bed.

“Good Morning Luna Elizabeth, if it pleases you, I’d like to care for Maze, it’s my responsibly now,” said Friday.

My mother did not look as though that pleased her but she nodded politely and kissed my cheek.

“Liz and I are going shopping today anyway! So thanks Friday!” Said Luna True.

Liz? My mother smiled faintly. A bit of colour had come back to her face. She looked a lot better than the first day I had gone to check on her at the Marigold Hotel.

“Have fun! Bye,” rumbled Thaddeus, bear hugging his Mom and mine who squealed when he lifted her off the floor. She laughed clutching her pearls when she was set back on her feet. They left.

“Shut the door!” I called after them. They shut it.

I lay back down pulling Friday under the covers with me, draping her over my chest. I rubbed her back and buried my nose in her hair.

“Poor Mazey-Wazey is sicky-wicky today,” said Thaddeus, booming with laughter. “Awww,” cooed Friday. I usually held my liquor well but Berryndale rum was different! “What did you have planned for today though?” Asked Thaddeus. I chuckled, “Going to a lounge, like a day club.” “To drink?” Asked Thaddeus incredulously. I nodded. He tossed his head back and his laughter shook the whole pack house. There was a knock on the door. Ugh. “Come in,” said Friday.

It was Thaddeus’ Dad, the former Berryndale Alpha, Timbre. He was like a walking relic, a viking transported into the future to lead the pack, a blonder version of Thaddeus with a longer beard and a deeper voice. I could barely understand him sometimes because his voice was so deep! I needed subtitles for this biopic.

“I heard Prince Maze here is hungover!” Boomed Timbre.

Prince Maze?

“My Dad calls people who can’t drink Princes and Princesses,” said Thaddeus answering my unspoken question.

The former Alpha made the room shake with his laughter. Two servants came in after him, rolling a wheeled table with mysterious liquids on it. Timbre mixed something that smelled awful and put it in a

“Berryndales’s finest cure! Bottom’s up!” He said encouragingly, clapping me on the back.

I did not want to insult Thaddeus’Dad or Thaddeus or look weak in front of Friday. I shotted whatever it was and it burned all the way down. In a matter of moments, the nausea passed. I sat up. I felt so much better!

“What’s in that, Alpha Timbre?” I asked. “Who the hell is that?” Boomed Timbre. Thaddeus laughed uproariously.

Huh. “I think he means don’t call him Alpha,” said my Friday sweetly. “Ohh,” I said, chuckling.

“Thank you, Timbre!” I said gratefully. He clapped me on the back which I interpreted as “You’re welcome.”

“So the day or should I say the date is saved!” Said Timbre, chuckling,

I nodded and the old alpha was beside himself, rolling with laughter. I could not help but laugh. Thaddeus’ father was so jolly and over nothing really. It was a bit infectious.

“We’re going to the day club or lounge then,” Thaddeus said as his father started wheeling the table away and the servants begged to do it instead but he kept laughing and waving them away.

“Yep!” I said. Friday smiled. “Better mix three more of these and put it aside,” grumbled Timbre to himself. Elizabeth’s POV

It was not a though Friday was an awful person. I could tell she was less conniving than her mother but the apple doesn’t fall too far from the tree. I was seething. All of a sudden, she was dutiful, wanting to take care of Maze and send me away!

“Liz!” Said True, looking worried. “Um, yeah,” I said, getting used to the new nickname. True paused, thinking. She sighed. “Why do you...dislike Friday? Or am I imagining things?” True was so frank about everything. I took a deep breath.

“She’s...you know...always...she’s just not Luna material,” I said, feeling a twinge of embarrassment at how dumb that sounded out-loud.

“But your son is fated to her and he seems taken with her. I don’t think he’ll ever thank you for interfering,” said True gently. She put a hand on my shoulder.

“Thaddeus told me about the complicated background,” said True apologetically. “I’d loved to hear it from your side.”

I looked away from her. We were in the pack house's huge kitchen sitting away from the noise at the counter.

I shrugged. "I was young when I met Malachi. My mother liked him for me..." I began. True gripped her coffee cup, fascinated.

"I didn't particularly want to get married but I couldn't miss this chance to be Luna. There were rumours that he had a mate though, a rogue of all people," I said, taking a deep breath.

"Friday's mom," said True. I nodded. "But there was no real proof," I said.

"He was you know charming but distant," I said, thinking about it carefully for what felt like the first time as I grasped the steaming cup.

True nodded encouragingly, "ignored that though. The wedding was like a fairytale, so extravagant!" I said, remembering it. True smiled, her eyes lighting up. "He took me on a honeymoon all over the world," I continued. "What was the s*x like?" Said True plainly. I spluttered on the coffee, clutching my pearl necklace. "S**t! It's too hot, isn't it?" Said True reaching for the mug. "No, no, it's fine," I mumbled. "The, uh, intimacy was well lacking in intimacy, come to think of it."

True laughed. She tossed her head back, shutting her eyes and clapped her hands just like Thaddeus always did. He probably got that from her.

I smiled.

"Anyway, yeah, he was always quite distant. I thought that was his nature. We conceived Maze. He was nice to me during the pregnancy, very protective. Maze was born and he was ecstatic about his heir, his baby boy," I said, finding the memories painful.

"He kept...drifting away. He would be gone for long periods of time. I wondered if he had a mistress which is very unlike werewolves," I said.

True held my hand. "It's unlike werewolves because most of us wait to marry our fated mates," she said gently.

She was right.

"Didn't you want your own mate? Didn't you worry about marrying someone who wasn't your mate?" She asked incredulously.

I avoided the first question and tackled the second. "I worried that he would want his mate, whomever she was. And I regretted things but...when Maze was born," I stopped, smiling.

“Aww, of course, that’s your baby,” she said. I nodded.

“And your mate?” She prompted, realising I had ignored the question. I fidgeted.
“Elizabeth!” She said.

“What?” I said indignantly.

She stared at me. She gasped putting her hands over her mouth. I recoiled a little. We looked at each other.

“You know who he is! Don’t you? You have a mate!” True said conspiratorially.
“So.....can’t be with him. Father said...” I began,

“Oh, f**k your father! He’s probably so old now. He probably doesn’t even remember who you are without you jogging his memory,” True joked.

I laughed. My father was a sharp old werewolf though. “My mate, he...he wasn’t an appropriate choice at all,” I said. It was True’s turn to splutter. She looked at me disapprovingly.

“My father and Malachi’s father arranged for us to...wed. And may mate, he’d never take me back after what I did to him,” I said softly.

“Hey!” I said. “But I have some things for you to borrow! You’re going to look hot!” She said. I blushed.

“Well this tea has been piping hot,” she said, hopping off the high stool and motioning for me to follow her.

We headed up to her room. “But it was coffee,” I mumbled, confused.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 53

Chapter 53: Running into Raelynn

Thaddeus’ POV

Maze managed to pull himself together after he drank my father’s famous hangover elixir. He was hell-bent on still going to this day club or lounge. I had heard of it. It was in my territory, right on the outskirts of Berryndale that were furthest from Marigold but I had never been there. It was appropriately called Howl and you could day and night drink there. The dance floor was always open but it was a more chill environment.

“Mazey-Wazey!” I boomed when I found he was taking long to get ready. Friday slapped me playfully. Maze came downstairs. We were both in black shirts and trousers

coincidentally. "You sure you want me to come?" I asked "Of course I want my Baby bear there!" Snickered Maze.

I tried to grab him but he dodged me and ran out the pack house. I chased after him and Friday chased after both of us, laughing. Fang was on the porch giving us weird looks.

"Bye Fang!" Said Friday sweetly, waving. The wind was tossing her wavy hair back. She looked so beautiful!

Fang was not so deeply moved. He nodded curtly. Timothy, Titus, Fallon and Fargo cornered us before we got to my car in the driveway. Ugh twins! I had asked my parents very politely as a little boy to have those twins but they had insisted. I loved them though in all seriousness and still managed to whoop both of them though I was outnumbered.

"Thaddeus, we're going too," said Titus brazenly, attempting to open the car door. The car remained locked. I folded my arms. "Today is Maze's day," I said to them.

"Maze! My man! My Marigold Man!" Said Titus attempting to bounce knuckles with a slyly smiling Maze. He folded his arms too.

"Friday," whined Titus, "We all want to go." "Please Friday," pouted Timothy. "Come on, Sis, please!" Said Fallon. "Don't you love us?" Asked Fargo. Friday needed to be strong. "Let's all go!" Friday suggested. The four mutants danced for joy.

"No!" Maze and I said in unison. "Oh," said the four. "We want to day drink," said Titus. "There is a cabinet inside, fully stocked!" I said. "We don't have the key!" Said Titus as though that were obvious.

I chucked the key at them. They dove for it and scrambled away.

"Aww, I thought they wanted to spend quality time," said my little Luna, sounding truly

"You have much to learn, little Luna," I cooed, enveloping her in a bear hug and kissing her pouty face.

"Thank God, I don't want them coming. I need to relax. No offence," Maze said to Friday and me. "I'm an only child!" Said Maze defensively. "I need my space."

"Should we stay home as well Maze?" I suggested. "Get your ass in the car!" He demanded.

I shoved him playfully and he shoved me back. We drove to the place. Friday was in the backseat leaning forwards to talk animatedly to us a lot. She was more and more talkative as she became more comfortable with her vastly different life and I for one loved it, her voice, her growing confidence, everything. I wondered what Maze thought.

“Remember how awkward our conversations used to be?” Maze said as we parked.

“Well not everyone can be as prim as Mazey-Wazey?” I teased. “Not everyone is as chill as Baby Bear!” Retorted Maze. “Friday has no nice name!” Said Maze suddenly. “Did your family ever give you a nick name growing up?”

Ugh, Maze. Her family sucked remember? I pinched his elbow.

“Ow!” He protested like he was a five-year-old misbehaving in church and not a huge alpha walking towards a day club named Howl.

“Thaddeus pinched me!” He tattled on me to Friday but I was glad because it wiped the sad look on her face brought on by the talk of families.

“No pinching, Thaddeus!” Said Friday, smiling. I pinched her behind to make a point. Maze’s POV

We got a private booth. The club was dark with flashing lights everywhere. The music was loud without being deafening. It was pretty chilly in there. It was surprisingly packed. They immediately seated us though. They probably recognised their own Alpha, Thaddeus, and the neighbouring Alpha, me. There were a lot of stares of interest and whispers from the other club-goers as we walked past. Our booth was a bit secluded as it was the last one on the end. I was glad. It meant that if someone wanted to stare they had to crane their necks.

I sat in the corner of one side, Friday sat next to me and Thaddeus sat on the end. She seemed contented, between us. She had her hand on my thigh and Thaddeus’.

She kissed my neck and I groaned. I was about to kiss her when a waitress came over. She glared daggers at Friday. I narrowed my eyes at her. She was jealous it seemed as she regarded me and Thaddeus with awe.

“Alpha Maze, thank you for coming to Berryndale, we hope you enjoy your stay! I know you will because you have our own Alpha Thaddeus to show you around,” she purred. All of the waitresses wore mini low-cut black velvet dresses here. She shimmied as she talked. Friday did not seem as keen on this place anymore. I gave her a quick kiss to soothe her which the waitress saw and she immediately frowned but quickly recovered.

“Thank you,” I told her. Thaddeus nodded, grinning. We ordered a few bottles which was overkill but whatever. Thaddeus claimed ordering bottles of things is “cheaper” as if his family wanted for money. Some of the doorknobs in the pack house were jewel-encrusted. I liked how not snooty his family was

Friday was quiet. “What is it, Baby?” I breathed in her ear. She smiled. “I don’t know. I feel like I’m waiting for something to happen. My wolf is agitated,” she said.

“Her wolf!” Repeated Thaddeus. He slammed a hand on the table. He was getting a little tipsy. Better him than me. I was being really cautious this time with the Berryndale alcohol. Friday was focused on her quesadillas.

“Hmm,” I said, playing with her hair. “What does your wolf want you to do?” “To stay right here,” she said.

I chuckled. “Done,” I told her. She grinned and I kissed her slowly, cupping her face. As I broke away from her, I smelled a very familiar smell. I stood up still in my booth.

“What’s wrong, Maze?” Asked Friday, alarmed.

“Mazey-Wazey! Sitty-Witty!” Boomed Thaddeus, slurring a little. He was going to be hard to carry even for me. I almost wished we had let the two sets of identical twins come.

My mother was walking along the rows of booths dressed not how my mother usually dressed. True was with her! Also dressed like a young single party girl! What were they doing? They danced to their table in their glitzy minis and sat. They were waiting for someone. I marched over there.

“What are you doing here, Mom?” I asked. She jumped, startled. “Mazey, honey, I thought you were sick!” She cooed, hugging me. “Timbre gave me his hangover cure,” I mumbled.

True laughed. I heard a booming laugh that could be Thaddeus’ but was even deeper. Timbre? He came over with shots, four of them. He put two in front of Elizabeth, one for his wife, True, and one for him.

“Maze!” He boomed, clapping me on the back. Thaddeus walked very slowly over to his parents. “My cure always works always,” insisted Timbre. True nodded proudly and they kissed. Thaddeus made a face. “Stop that,” he mumbled.

“Baby bear, come sit with us, all of you, you’ve left poor Friday by herself,” True said.

I glanced over at our table to where Friday was staring at someone but not us. I followed her gaze, kinda jealous but could not pinpoint the person.

“Two shots, Mom,” I said as I looked for who Friday was looking at. “One’s for her fella,” said Timbre taking a swig of a beer. “Her fella?” I said. Mom blushed. “Mom! You have someone!” I said.

“Maybe,” she said sheepishly. I sat next to her and said in her ear, “But Mom you refused to sign the papers,” I whispered.

She frowned. "I know." She knew I meant the divorce papers so Felicity and Malachi could marry. "I'll sign them," she said and smiled. I hugged her, not thrilled that she already had some boyfriend I was probably gonna hate but happy she was out with friends and not crying in a hotel.

Drunk Thaddeus was sitting next to his Mom too and she was making him drink water and eat something to sober up.

Friday!

"Friday!" I exclaimed. "Friday!" Boomed Thaddeus. "Where is Theo?"

"Aww, he should come, I'll get us a round. Friday?" Thaddeus said. "Drink your water," True insisted, bringing the cup to him and helping him drink some.

There were so many people here but Friday's scent was unmistakable. I trailed it to the dance floor. People parted for me, not wanting to upset an Alpha even in party mode. I found her. She stood out too. A pink outfit in a sea of black velvet and gold sequins.

I snaked my arms around her waist from behind and whispered, "Trying to make me jealous?" She looked at me, wide-eyed, and furiously shook her head. "Who are you staring..."

My question was cut short. I spotted the person. She was about the same height as my little Friday with brown doe eyes, golden skin and long dark wavy hair. It sounded like I was describing Friday because the resemblance was uncanny. Did Friday have a sister? Both of her parents had behaved pretty questionably in the past in all fairness. A somewhat sobered-up Thaddeus, hydrated and ready to go, approached us also grasping Friday by the waist and complaining about her running off.

"You'll never escape this lion my little gazelle!" He said, chuckling. He wasn't that sobered up actually.

"I'm seeing double," said Thaddeus, spotting the girl. We walked up to her.

"You're cuter," he whispered to Friday who giggled and playfully pinched his arm. The girl spotted us too and smiled knowingly, coming forwards. "Hello," she said.

I recoiled. She reeked of...vampire but she wasn't a vampire. Why did she smell like that? Her own scent was nice, floral like my Friday but not as intense. She definitely smelled like a Fenestra. They all smelled pretty good honestly except Farris but he probably wrecked his body with alcohol (hypocritical know but this was my one two day hoorah for a while.

Avampire came up behind her. I almost said "Look out" before I remembered I was in Berryndale where a few vampires lived. The werwolves in the club didn't seem perturbed by his presence or that of his

comrades at the booth behind him. There were a few more booths on this side of the club. A few of them housed vampires and a few had humans. One in the corner had some drunk witches and wizards who were incredibly raucous. They had a she-wolf with them. She had brought some of her magic friends it seemed. I smiled. That was kinda nice.

The vampire smelled high-born, very high born like my equivalent. He was blond, tall and pale. He wrapped his arms around the Friday lookalike. She had slightly smaller eyes and a fuller mouth.

"Alpha Thaddeus," said the vampire.

"Lord Ezra," said Thaddeus. "Who is this beauty?" Boomed Thaddeus. Friday frowned. It was her turn to be jealous for once.

"This is Raelynn, my predestined," said Lord Ezra.

A vampire lord predestined to a...she wasn't human was she? She couldn't be. Her aura was too powerful and yet so ambiguous. It reminded me of something.

"And who is this beauty?" Said Lord Ezra. "This is Friday, my future Luna," said Thaddeus kissing her forehead. "Is she not also fated to..." said the vampire, his eyes trailing over me.

We were not ready to explain things, especially not to some random vampire even if his girlfriend could play Friday in a movie.

"I know," said Lord Ezra. "A salacious tale, isn't it. Fated to two Alphas. A super Luna." He chuckled. "Vampires can be predestined to two people sometimes. It works out fine."

He was slimy. He knew too much about us as though he came here on purpose just to introduce Raelynn and Friday. I stared at Raelynn and she blushed similarly to how uncomfortable Friday got under social pressure. She hid behind Ezra a little.

Friday was hiding behind me and Thaddeus a little but looking contentedly at Raelynn who was now also looking at her.

"Nice to meet you, Luna Friday," she said with a little bow. "Alpha Thaddeus, Alpha Maze." She had a hypnotic sort of voice and seemed a little older than Friday. I wanted to ask her specific birth date down to the year and order blood work but we'd just met. Was this Friday's sister or just a big coincidence? People looked alike but Friday was pretty unique and even their mannerisms were similar.

“Call me Friday! Nice to meet you too, Lady Raelynn,” said Friday sweetly. “Lord Ezra.”
“Raelynn,” said Raelynn.

“Forgo the formalities Friday! Think of us as family! It’s Ezra!” Said Ezra with a flourish of his hands. He drew Raelynn closer to him. She seemed very satisfied.

“Alpha Thaddeus and Alpha Maze,” she added. “Happy to finally meet you.”

Finally? “It’s Thaddeus!” Boomed Thaddeus, extending a hand. She shook his hand.

“Maze,” I said encouragingly, extending my hand also needing to know if she were warm like a werewolf or cold like a vampire. She shook my hand too. Cool. Like Friday. Neither hot nor cold.

She smiled at me as though challenging me to say something. This was very much not like Friday Maybe Friday had a badass older sister from an affair or something who ran away to join a vampire coven.

Stranger things have happened but Felicity would have said something when she was baring all of her sins. And Friday took after her mother not her father. This Raelynn could not be from Farris and someone else and look just like Felicity and Friday.

Ezra said, “We’ll leave you be,” with a wink and left. s**t, I knew nothing really and Thaddeus was too drunk to have a proper conversation but he obviously knew Ezra. I needed to ask Felicity some personal stuff without pissing off my Dad. Maybe I could placate him with the news that my Mom wanted to sign the papers. Maybe I could deliver the signed papers myself and play detective? I grinned, pleased with myself.

“Thaddeus,” said my sweet little Friday, all flustered, “That is the girl who I saw staring at me at the magic festival like she was following me.”

Creepy! A stalker doppelgänger. Call Stephen King.

“Oh!” Said Thaddeus though still slurring so I was not sure if he really got it. “She’s the girl that Ezra is with. They’ve been together a while.”

“You’ve seen her before?” I asked him. “No! Of course not! I would’ve mentioned it had I known she looked like Friday,” Thaddeus said. “Is she a vampire?” I asked.

“No, definitely not,” Thaddeus said. “People seemed to think she was human but Ezra tried to bite her and nothing happened. A human would’ve turned into a vampire. That is how vampires work,” said Thaddeus, slurring the last sentence.

I chuckled, Yes, that was how vampires worked.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 54

Chapter 54: Lizzie's Long-Lost Love

Elizabeth's POV Flashback

"You can't expect to marry someone like that Elizabeth, not when an Alpha is interested!" Exclaimed Grandmother, clutching her pearls and fixing my hair.

"But...is the Alpha really interest in me though?" I had to ask. I frownedt myself in the mirror. I was all dolled up by my mother's specifications. There were rumours that the Alpha had a mate already, a rogue of all people. No one seemed to know exactly who it was. There were just whispers.

"You're either important enough to be talked about or you'll talk about others," said my mother, walking into the room with a necklace she wanted me to wear. sighed. I had promised Cody I would meet him near the edge of the woods on our estate. That was where we usually met. He was our groundskeeper's son and my father hated everything about him. My mother went along with whatever father thought. I wanted Cody to glimpse me all dressed up. I liked seeing his eyes light up when he looked at me. Alpha Malachi did not look at me like that though he smiled and was a polite and incredibly powerful and rich gentleman. I escaped the fussing of my mother and grandmother and stole down the stairs.

Cody was my mate but I had not accepted him yet. I had not fully rejected him either. I had left it up in the air. My parents threatened me with a life of hardship: disinheritance! I shuddered. I was too young then to know there were worse things. I spotted him chopping wood about a mile from the main house. He was tall and powerfully built. I was nineteen and he was a bit older but not by much. I had never even asked him his age. He split a huge piece of wood. He cleaved another. He was in overalls as usual with a grimy shirt underneath. He was sweating, the sheen of it coated his tanned skin. His blue eyes focused on the task at hand. His sandy brown hair was tousled. Mother thought he was an eyesore but I found him a sight for sore eyes even messy like this. I ledged closer and I knew when he had smelled I was there because he paused and stiffened. His face broke into a smile.

I came out from my hiding place in my gown shyly approaching him. "You're not gonna twirl for me," he teased, grinning. I shook my head, covering my face with my hands, hiding my huge smile and blushing cheeks. End of flashback

I sighed. Maze returned to my booth. He was going on and on about the Friday lookalike and his conspiracy theories. It was so odd how I loved how much he looked like his father although I had never really been that close with his father. I would never have had Mazey if I had married...

"Cody!" I breathed. I spotted him or perhaps smelled him immediately. It was unmistakably him, though older with laugh lines and dressed professionally, not in work overalls.

I gripped True's arm nervously. She held my hand from across the table. Maze stiffened and glared at Cody. He reminded me precisely of his father and how he had acted at seeing Cody, having the nerve to be jealous despite also having a mate. I forgave Maze instantly though. He was my son. His annoyance was different, more protective than possessive.

"Lizzie!" Said Cody softly as though he could scarcely believe his eyes. I could hardly believe mine. I had been convinced that he would not show up. True outed me Long-Lost...

"She thought you weren't gonna show up!" Said True just as Friday returned from the bathroom, escorted by Thaddeus so Maze would have to stop his conspiracy theories anyway. He instructed me and Thaddeus' parents that we not tell Friday he was planning on visiting her mother and Malachi. I had signed the papers, the divorce papers. Right there in the club, to Maze's utter surprise. He almost tried to stop me, uncomfortable with how ready my agreement was. Good riddance.

Maze kept a hand on my arm as I should up to hug Cody. He was reminding me of the days where he would always have a tiny handful of my long skirt as he followed me about the house. I had thought him lonely but Malachi had only wanted one. One son!

Cody embraced me warmly. He hugged me so tightly. His hug alone made me feel better than I had in weeks. I buried my nose in his chest. I peaked up at him, blushing slightly, my eyes wide. He broke into a grin.

"Still shy after all these years," laughed Cody. Maze's POV

My mother was acting like a giddy school girl over some random guy. I took a deep breath. I had to be happy for her. I heard a little voice in my head. My Friday. I looked at her. Her doe eyes were on me, her expression concerned

It's ok to be upset over your parents officially breaking up. You're allowed to be upset even though it was doomed from the start. They weren't mates, none of them were, She said gently over a private mind-link.

I knew she meant all four of our parents. I remembered that the heartbroken parent on my end, my mother, had only been drunk a few times and snippy at people, not shot someone, likely sentencing himself to death and then skipped town forever. I kept forgetting that Friday and her brothers had all essentially lost their father or would lose him soon enough. They probably felt like he was dead already. I drew Friday closer to me, relinquishing my mother's hand so she could hug that guy properly. nuggled into me and my wolf purred. He had stopped hating me a few days well now. I believed his first truly happy day again was at the cat cafe when I had comforted a crying Friday.

“Why don’t we all give Lizzie some much deserved alone time with her...guy,” said True. Lord Timbre raised his glass to that and allowed his wife to lead him to the dance floor.

“Let’s please leave before they start dancing,” insisted Thaddeus with a grim expression. Friday giggled.

“I wanna see Papa Bear and Mama Bear!” I said, grabbing Friday’s hand and pulling her onto the dance floor. She grabbed a reluctant Thaddeus’ hand with her other hand. He groaned as we found a spot near his parents who seemed like they were about to perform a latin number. They had even requested specific music from the DJ. He announced them! Thaddeus was too tall to hide behind anyone even me. He groaned and Friday rubbed his chest soothingly. The seductive music began and the clubbers cleared a spot for the former alpha and luna. Apparently they were known to dance like this. Thaddeus was the

nly one not having it. They were honestly incredible, moving seamlessly together as a pair to an upbeat track. The audience even gasped at a few lifts that they did while Thaddeus sighed and Friday giggled. The finale was another spectacular lift. I cheered and so did Friday. Thaddeus clapped politely.

Elizabeth’s POV

I was relieved for once to see Mazey go off with Friday. I settled into the booth with Cody. He was quiet, pensive now that we were alone. I knew I’d wronged him.

“Sorry!” I blurted out. “Sorry is the first thing I want to say,” I added.

“For what?” I asked, shocked. I had wronged him plain as day. I recalled it so well. It was etched in my memory. Flashback

I snuck out often to see Cody. Every time I was made to dress up for the Alpha I wanted Cody to see me first. I never let him touch me though. The Alpha, Malachi, would smell him on me if I did. Time passed quickly and Malachi, whom I had gotten to know and whose father was close with my own father, proposed with a huge glamorous ring. I gasped. I was floored by the ring but nervous about marrying someone I felt I barely knew. My friends thought I was crazy, saying they would jump at the chance to be Luna, the highest-ranked she-wolf in the pack! I remembered Cody’s face when he saw the engagement ring. He knew I was being courted by the Alpha though he never said anything.

The night before my wedding. A knock on my window woke me up. Cody! He was just outside on the sill. I opened the window. He was in his pyjamas. I had never seen him in anything but work overalls before. I smiled wistfully, fighting back tears, scared of what he would say. We had never even kissed. He was relatively a stranger to me just like Malachi.

“...I know I have nothing to offer you, Lizzie,” he said, his eyes earnest. “Trust me! I know! But I’ll work hard! I won’t ever let you go without! Please, I’m begging you. Come with me! Let’s leave now!” He said, sitting on my sill.

Trecoiled. “I can’t do that!” I thought of all the money that had been spent, the invitations had all went out. Everyone would be at church tomorrow and I would wed the Alpha and become a Luna.

I cupped Cody’s face. It was my first time touching him. Heat sprang up in my lower tummy instantly as our skin touched. He wrapped me in his arms, squeezing me so tightly I could barely breathe but I liked it. His breathing was ragged.

“Let’s just go now!” He insisted. “Not now,” I said stalling. “When?” He asked desperately. “Isn’t the wedding tomorrow?”

It was.

“Yes, but I will meet you at your cottage in the morning with my stuff packed,” I said, not knowing what had come over me.

“You will?” He asked breathlessly.

I would?

I nodded feebly. His lips came crashing down on mine and the fire he evoked in me threatened to consume me. I broke the kiss but I let him hold me for a long time. He left, reminding me to pack my stuff. He offered to help me pack but I refused. I was not going to pack.

On my wedding day, I got dressed in my wedding gown and veil. I did not go to meet Cody. He climbed into my window again when I was alone in my white dress. I jumped, startled.

He just looked at me in my wedding dress. He unveiled me. I looked at him, mortified that he would force me to go off with him. He smiled sadly.

“You are the most beautiful bride , ” was all he said, emphasising each word, as a tear escaped down his cheek.

He did not force me which was what I had feared. He left, climbing out of my window. Though he left, fear gripped me anyway. My she-wolf was heartbroken. / was very good at ignoring her so I did just that. When the wedding was over, Cody was gone. He had quit and left. He did leave town just not with me in

Thaddeus’ POV

Maze was no happy. My mother had invited Friday's mother to come to the Berryndale pack house for the Berryndale's Ladies' Luncheon tomorrow. She would arrive tonight.

"Isn't this perfect though?" I tried to bullshit him. Maze narrowed his eyes. "You can give your Dad and Felicity the divorce papers you just got signed!" I said.

"You know how much unnecessary drama that's going to be." moaned Maze, immediately curling up in his bed.

"My mother said she warned Liz already!" I told him. At least, there was that. . He relaxed a little. Friday did not look particularly relaxed. She knew Elizabeth disliked her because of her resemblance to her mother so she was not keen on having Elizabeth and her mother together for any extended period of time.

"I have to host the luncheon?" Friday mumbled looking at me with wide eyes. I scooped her up and held her close.

"Yes, little Luna," I purred. "As you are almost Luna here. You will co-host. My mother will guide you through it. You just have to be charming so you were born ready," I said, winking at her.

She smiled a little, blushing. I squeezed her and nipped at her neck, wishing I could break skin and mark her as mine. I still had not officially discussed what would become of this situation with Maze. She seemed to wish the same thing, baring her neck to me and standing on tip-toe. She caught herself and stopped. I sighed and placed a chaste kiss on her lips. She deepened the kiss and I lost myself in her for a moment. I realised we were moving backwards just before we tumbled into bed right on top of Maze who laughed. Friday snuggled up between us.

Friday's POV

One minuted Thaddeus was convincing me to host a Ladies' Luncheon and the next I was naked between my two alphas. My wolf was ecstatic. She kept trying to provoke them into biting me while I kept trying to placate her. Thaddeus lifted me, setting me so that my p***y was over his face. I bit my lip as I felt his tongue lick me. I squirmed. Maze was laying nearby stroking himself. I reached down and grasped his huge member. My lips soon wrapped around Maze's c**k as Thaddeus found my clit and sucked on it mercilessly. I moaned at the varying sensations. I had never tasted Maze like this before. His c**k was so smooth in my mouth. I relished his taste and his smell as he gripped my wavy hair making a ponytail with his fist so he could guide me. He grunted.

"Oh, Friday," he murmured, his eyes closing as he took him in and out of my mouth. Thaddeus was under me and his large warm tongue had found my entrance. He entered me with it, darting it in and out of me making my thighs quiver. I could not last much longer and seemingly neither could Maze. I felt the familiar build up in my torso. I shuddered, groaning against Maze's c**k as I came against Thaddeus' handsome face.

He licked my juices just as Maze grunted and filled my mouth with cm. I swallowed to Maze's delight and showed him. He chuckled.

Suddenly, I was rearranged, now sitting on Maze's face as Thaddeus' huge c**k neared me. I looked up at it with hungry eyes, eager to please both my Alphas.

Ezra's POV

My father and I had been arguing nonstop about the Friday matter. I could not let the kidnapping proceed but Fang and Katrina and their hair-brained plan had left us up a creek with no paddle. Raelynn was sullen and quiet these days, worried about what would happen. I could not disappoint my predestined. vampires tenaea to sleep in the day. Just a few hours would sutrice. Sometimes thirty minutes would do. We did not tired easily. I crawled into bed with her anyway and she relaxed into me. I wanted to wake her and put her back to sleep properly, make her tired.

I listened to her hearbeat. Made vampires were technically the undead. They had an aversion to sunlight though not as dramatic as the movies where they burst into flames. They burned slowly. They had to keep covered. They had a few minutes of respite before any significant sun damage would set in. Born vampires like me could walk in the sun just like you, dear reader, though it was ill-advised. We tried to cover up too though born vampires had hours before being singed by the sun's rays. It was more than enough to do whatever the day required. We also had heartbeats. We were not the undead though immortal, cheating death, not unlike our furry friends, the werewolves, who also faced eternity presuming none of us were killed. Silver and wolfsbane for werewolves. Wooden stakes for born vampires. Landing a killing blow on a seasoned immortal was a rare thing, not impossible, but rare.

Raelynn stirred and I cursed my step-sister and her misplaced infatuation for that flea-brain Fang. Perhaps, there was a way. Maybe someone should let slip that Fang was plotting with vampires. The Alphas would spirit little Friday away to safety. Raelynn would be appeased. Katrina would be devastated though. Her crush would be crushed. I had a lot of thinking to do. It was a good thing I really didn't need the sleep.

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 55

Chapter 55: Let's Lunch

Elizabeth's POV

Cody took my hands in his. His huge hands enveloped mine. I could feel the callouses on his palms from labour. I traced them with my fingertips.

"I'm sorry for not fighting harder for you, Lizzie, and for staying away all these years. I was so stupid and I was heartbroken when I saw you in your wedding dress knowing you wouldn't be coming down the aisle towards me," said Cody, leaning towards me.

I bit my lip.

“Oh, Cody,” I said, brushing my nose against his as I leant in. He withdrew a little and my face faltered. My heart stung at this simple little motion from him. I was very fragile right now.

“When you got in touch with me after all these years, I made up my mind to be fully honest with you. You deserve that,” he said, looking down at our entwined fingers.

I took a deep breath feeling a panic rising within me.

“The day of your wedding I was waiting for you like we’d said outside my cottage watching the main house in the distance, scared you weren’t coming. Malachi’s Dad came to me,” Cody began.

I gasped and anger welled up inside of me. That old creep.

“He offered me a huge sum of money to get lost essentially and I refused. No amount of money was worth more to me than being with you. He told me I was a fool, that you didn’t feel the same, that you wouldn’t miss out on your inheritance for the likes of me,” Cody explained, meeting my eyes.

I felt a pang of guilt. I kept silent, listening intently. Cody sighed.

“Malachi’s Dad, he said you weren’t coming and I should go see for myself how you were all dolled up for your wedding to his son, the Alpha. He said to go look before I turned him down. I told him to ‘f**k off’ and he just laughed,” I said.

I was shocked Cody had told a former alpha that and over me.

“But I did go look. I had to. It was getting late and you weren’t there yet. I climbed into your bedroom window and I saw you, the most beautiful bride ever, only not my bride,” Cody said.

I fought back tears listening to him.

“I could see it in your eyes you had no real intention of leaving with me,” said Cody sadly, shrugging.

“I let you go. I should have flung you over my shoulder,” Cody said with a laugh giggled and Cody stroked my cheek causing chills to creep through me. I found myself thinking about inviting Cody back to the pack house.

“I climbed back down and went to my cottage. I wrecked the place in a fit of frustration and rage, which was dumb. I heard laughter. It was that prick again,” he said.

I stifled a chuckle at how brazenly Cody spoke about the former alpha.

“He offered me the money again in exchange for leaving town. He said I could stay here, poor and lonely and watch you everyday with someone else or I could go heal somewhere with money to start making something of myself,” Cody said, sighing.

“I’m ashamed to say I took it and I left. I didn’t go for. I moved to Berryndale and worked and saved never made me nappy. It’s probably pathetic to admit it out my nappiest days were chopping woon, anticipating you coming by to show me how pretty you looked that day in another one of your gowns,” Cody said, chuckling and smiling sadly.

“I know you might feel differently knowing I took the money and I understand if…”

I silenced him with a kiss. He immediately kissed back drawing me to him, putting his arms around my waist as I flung mine around his neck. His lips found my jaw and then my neck. He seemed pleased that there was no mark there. Malachi had never marked me. I wondered if he had marked Felicity yet. Should I let Cody mark me? Was I rushing things? I had a son old enough to be Alpha and to court his own mate but I felt like a school girl when it came to these things. I had never been permitted to have many experiences with boys. I had never dated before Malachi courted me and all I could do with Cody back then was walk by in different outfits so he would admire me from afar or pay me a compliment. I had only ever been with Maze’s Dad.

Cody groaned a little against my skin. I hoped Mazey was preoccupied with the Friday lookalike or something and not witnessing this. I buried my face in Cody’s neck. His scent was glorious. If sunlight had a smell that would be Cody’s scent. He smelled bright somehow, fresh, new and yet familiar. He had an earthiness to his smell too like being out in a kitchen garden, surrounded by fresh produce, bathed in sunlight after rain. I sighed. I felt like I had finally come home after being away for years and years.

“You better be serious this time, Lizzie, because you’re never getting away from me again,” mumbled Cody in my hair smiled against his shoulder. Loud cheering made me look up. Cody did too. True and Timbre were dancing up a storm. I grinned.

“Some wild friends you got there,” Cody said.

I frowned. Did he disapprove of them? Would he ask me to hang out with them less? I really liked them though? They had found Cody for me in the first place pulling a few strings as he lived in Berryndale and getting his contact information. Malachi had always been so strict. Cody grasped my chin and made me look at him.

“I like them,” Cody said. “They’re great!” I smiled. “Cody,” I said hesitantly. – “Yeah, Lizzie,” he said.

I was nervous. I had never asked someone out before. Ugh. I needed to pull myself together. If Maze got that Friday pregnant, I'd be a grandmother. Why was I acting like a teenager?

"Um, would you like to go to the Berryndale's Ladies' Luncheon tomorrow as my...date?" I said, mumbling the last word.

Cody kissed me again. "What time and what should I wear? How about we match?"
Friday's POV

I was not looking forward to this Lady's Luncheon thing. It was Thaddeus' day and something that could actually dampen my mood enough to make me not excited about seeing Thaddeus was unheard of. I grumbled, staying in my bed, burying my face in my pillow, though I should be getting ready. Saturday jumped on back and kneaded me. Aww. Good kitty.

"Who's the best kitty in the world?" I told him.

He meowed because he knew it was him. I gave him some cat wet food, his favourite flavour: turkey and cheese. He launched himself at it. I got back into bed to mope about the impending drama, My mother nonesty but didn't want those two coupies crossing pains. I was terrinea or a repeat or their rignit in the resuscitation room. I hadn't seen it myself because I had been cornered by Thaddeus and Maze in the bathroom. My cheeks burned thinking about it. It was possibly one of my all-time favourite moments since my alphas had begun playing nice with each other. Even though I hadn't seen the fight, Fang had given me a play by play. I sighed.

Ugh, stop moping. Just order the servants to handle it and keep the two couples from interacting too much! The Berryndale pack house staff will know what to do. There are probably important pack members that hate each other all the time, said my wolf.

She was right. But I don't want the Berryndale staff to think I'm too pushy, Imused, nervous about giving orders.

You're going to be their Luna, aren't you ? Snapped my wolf. I was to be Luna, wasn't I? Yes! Said my wolf.

I nodded to myself, determined!

Felicity's POV

My stomach was in knots as I got ready for the Berryndale Ladies' Luncheon. Malachi's Dad had never wanted me for his son for this precise reason. I did not belong in high society. Elizabeth would be there and she would be in her element. I knew she would never embarrass herself in front of her classy friends by trying to brawl with me as she'd done before so at least that was one less thing to worry about. I fidgeted with my outfit.

It was designer. "A concord midi dress," the snooty salesgirl had called it. Concord meant purple. I had a hat to go with it. All the ladies wore hats with fascinators. I felt so silly with it on. I sighed.

Malachi's eyes lit up when he saw me. He snaked his arms around me from behind, admiring me in the mirror. He was shirtless and glorious in the morning. Well, he looked glorious to me regardless of the time of day, I finally had him all to myself. I kissed his bare shoulder. I admired the way my silvery mark on my neck caught the light. Malachi and I had wasted no more time in marking each other to seal the deal in

a lupine sense while we had been awaiting both of our divorces being finalised. I had been allowed a divorce by the Marigold court by special order (aka Maze) due to the circumstances considering Farris. was on the run from the law and there was no way I could serve him the papers. The Marigold court (again Maze) had refused to allow a divorce until both parties were in agreement (aka Maze felt sorry for his Mom). However, last night when we had arrived at the Berryndale pack house, Maze had happily brandished the signed divorce papers in his hands. Malachi and I had been relieved, overjoyed actually, Malachi pressed his lips firmly to my neck.

"It's all going to be fine," he murmured against my skin, I nodded, smiling and his lips claimed my mouth. Thaddeus' POV "Relax, little Luna," I cooed, looking at her in outfit for the Berryndale Ladies' Luncheon.

She was in a lilac tea length dress with a matching hat. Her beautiful dark waves were hanging down all around her. She had just explained to me what "tea length" was, something shorter than floor-length but longer than knee-length. Apparently, it was also called midi length. Today was my day so I was dressed up to escort Friday as she hosted the luncheon together with my mother. I had asked Maze to join U He sauntered into the room. He looked nervous too.

"Do you think our mothers will behave?" He asked doubtfully, looking at Friday,

"Well it seems like this Cody guy is my mother's mate so she and my Dad should both be reasonably happy now," Maze said.

Friday and I widened our eyes, looking at Maze in surprise. "Your mother had a mate this world time?" I asked incredulously.

"It's a long story but basically both my grandfathers were rich, snobby friends who decided they wanted my Dad and my Mom to marry for prestige and to ignore their real fated mates which ultimately resulted in all the chaos we get to deal with today," said Maze.

I knew he was hinting at Farris shooting his father. He still had not been caught. I was a bit relieved. If Farris were to be apprehended, he would likely be sentenced to death by the Marigold Court and that would crush my pretty little Friday. Friday adjusted her hat

one more time. Her whole outfit had a shimmer to it that would be dazzling outside in the sunlight where the luncheon was held. Maze and I were both wearing matching lilac shirts with grey blazers and grey trousers so we would be coordinated with Friday.

“Let’s lunch, Lady!” Exclaimed my mother, bursting into the room suddenly.

Maze and Friday jumped. I extended my arm to Friday and she linked her other arm with Maze’s. We descended the main staircase and exited through the main entrance. The grassy lawn had a very long dining table set up underneath and open-air tent that had been constructed for shade. The table was set for about twenty-five of Berryndale’s most elite ladies and their dates so about fifty people were invited. The chairs were widely spaced and there was a centrepiece at every interval so there were about twenty-five gold vases overflowing with red and white roses, our three Berryndale colours..

I immediately spotted our four danger zones or two rather if you considered them in pairs. Elizabeth was all in white lace with a white wide-brimmed hat and white gloves escorted by Cody who owned a popular construction company in Berryndale. He was a cool guy. My parents had commissioned him before. She was near the end furthest from the door with some of the other high-society ladies who were all chattering excitedly. Felicity was at the opposite end, nearest to the door, in purple matching with Malachi in a purple shirt with grey blazer and pant. Quite similar to Friday and us. We were going to take our seats at the centre with my Mom and Dad when our head butler Francois started to complain.

“Who seated the guests?” Asked Francois.

“I did, Sir,” said a new member of staff, a girl with golden skin and dark auburn hair I had seen Friday talking to upstairs for a minute.

“No, no, no, Susie, you have much to learn, ma petite, the mother of Alpha Maze and her date and the father of Alpha Maze and Luna Friday’s mother must all be dead centre with their children and our Luna and Alpha! It’s only proper!” He said rushing to move some name plaques and switch the people who had not yet arrived.

She kept trying to explain something to him but he quickly escorted Malachi and Felicity towards us.

“We’re all matching!” Said Felicity happily who seemed relived to be around familiar faces. I hugged her lifting her off her feet. She giggled in surprise. I hugged Malachi. Elizabeth and Cody came over. I quickly hugged Liz and clapped Cody on the back. Friday and Maze looked mortified and my parents seemed none the wiser but they could easily be putting on their poker faces. We all sat in a group together at the centre.

“Excellent the leading families of the intendeds are all together!” Francois said clapping his hands.

He wasn't wrong by the book but this was about to be interesting.