

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 6

Chapter 6: Long-awaited Mate

Friday's POV

Thaddeus quickly placed me to sit on the bed. He locked the door this time. All his movements were so quick, I barely caught them. He brought a chair close to the bed and sat facing me, our knees almost touching

Thaddeus' POV

She was perfect. Absolutely perfect. I had been waiting seven years for her and she was a dream come through. Her wolf-less-ness did not interest me. Her beautiful legs, pretty doll mouth and big doe eyes did. My inner wolf was howling. It was difficult not to try to claim her right away but I had to abide by the laws of the challenge. She had to remain unmarked and unmated until the next full moon when she gave her answer. I was not the slightest bit worried because I would ensure that her answer would be me. Maze had already rejected her and only wanted her because she was now desired by another. I knew my little mate, Friday, would be smart enough to see I was her true mate.

I could scarcely believe Maze had been so stupid, rejecting this stunning, sweet she-wolf because she was wolf-less. How could he be so pompous? Whatever. His loss was my gain.

"Friday, my lovely little luna, are you hungry?" I asked. "Yes!" Squealed Friday as though excited by the prospect of eating and surprised I had even asked.

I mind-linked one of my warriors to get food from the pack kitchen. He returned with a tray over-laden with a variety of both savoury and sweet dishes. He peaked in at Friday, curious to see his new Luna. Friday blushed and the warrior bowed, grinning. I knew Theo must have told all six of our comrades by now that I'd finally found my mate. I locked the door again and brought the entire table to Friday so she could eat while sitting on the bed.

nea.

She was gleeful. She immediately started eating some chocolate cake, bypassing all the meats and sides.

"Thank you!" She said. "There's no need to ever say thank you to me," I told her. "Your wellbeing is my responsibility."

"Are you my responsibility?" Asked Friday, giggling. She was finally relaxing a little. "You're a huge responsibility," she joked.

My heart swelled. My little Luna was feeling more comfortable alone with me than she had with her ex pack members in the room. (That was her ex pack as far as I was concerned.)

She quickly finished her slice of cake and was already stuffed, pushing the food tray away. "Thank you! Sorry! I mean..." she paused.

Before I could stop myself, I sat next to her on the bed pulling her into my lap like I'd done earlier. I inhaled her scent deeply. I growled a little. Friday did not seem afraid. The challenge did not allow me to mark and mate Friday until it was over but there were a lot of other things I had in mind.

"You're beautiful," I told her, nuzzling my nose against her neck. Her heart was beating frantically. "You too!" She squeaked. "I mean...handsome. You're handsome." She blushed. I grinned at her. "I'm ready to answer your questions, Friday." Friday's POV

Being this close to my mate, I had almost forgotten about all of the questions I had. I had been given a second chance mate after being rejected! Maybe I was lucky after all. Thaddeus immediately accepted not been given to another alpna right in front of his face.

"You really don't care that I'm wolf-less?" I asked.

"I really don't," Thaddeus said matter-of-factly. "I don't need a Luna for her power. I have enough power. I want a companion, a life-mate, a lover."

I squirmed a little. I was trying hard not to get so affected by Thaddeus, remembering how the smell of my arousal had brought Maze bursting in the door.

"Maze is downstairs now, making arrangements, Theo told me," Thaddeus said, seemingly guessing my thoughts.

He and Theo must have mind-linked. "I can't mind-link," I admitted.

"I know, baby," Thaddeus purred, moving my hair gently out of the way, revealing my neck. He kissed the spot where werewolves mark their mates. I shivered.

Thaddeus put his arms around me, thinking I was cold. I snuggled into him, sighing, forgetting my other questions.

"I have a question," announced Thaddeus. I perked up. I nodded eagerly. "May I kiss you?" He asked.

I almost shot out of my skin. I was not sure how intense the challenge could get. I knew they could not actually mark me or mate me but there were a lot of other things I had heard of werewolf mates doing. I had no first-hand experience. Everyone avoided me.

Even before my eighteenth birthday, before my pack realised I was wolf-less, I did not have any male friends or suitors.

“Yes,” I whispered.

Thaddeus pressed his lips against mine. Electricity coursed through me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and straddled him where he was sitting on the bed. He tightened his grip on me gently. He moved his lips against mine while massaging my back with his hands. I was rocking on his lap a little, every nerve in my body on fire. I did not know what had come over me. The thought of going a month unmarked and unmated suddenly seemed like a difficult task despite spending all twenty years of my life alone. He bit down on my lower lip gently. I gasped, granting him access to my mouth. His tongue massaged mine. I shivered and he drew me even closer, rocking me, matching my movements. I broke away when I was totally breathless, panting, burying my face in his neck.

“I’ve waited seven years for my mate,” he murmured.

gasp. “I finally have you! I’m not letting you go, ever,” he stated. “Friday, you’re coming home with me when this is all over. I’m going to make sure of it,” he whispered in my ear.