

## The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 8

Chapter 8: Saturday

Thaddeus' POV

I insisted on accompanying Friday to her house to look for her cat, Saturday. I loved animals. I was connected to them as a werewolf. Maze followed us when he saw me with Friday and when Theo saw Fang going, he tagged along.

"Two Alphas and two betas to escort that girl to look for a cat," called that heavily made-up tube top girl who had helped Friday get ready earlier.

"We'll be back soon, baby," said Fang. She was the Beta's mate! That made her Friday's sister-in-law whom she had just referred to as "that girl". Everyone in this pack was so rude. F\*ck. I could not wait for the first two weeks to be done so we could go to my territory instead and be around some decent people.

"I'm coming, too," said the Beta's mate. Ugh, please no.

"Please, no, Astrid" said Maze gently. "Stay and attend to the pack members. With all of us gone, you're the highest ranking member in our absence in case they need any guidance with setting up the feast."

That made her face light up. Astrid looked so smug. She strutted off, swaying her non-existent hips. I did not roll my eyes out of minimal respect for Fang who gave his mate a thumbs-up.

Friday literally lived in the middle of the woods like a banished girl from a fairytale. Well, baby, look no further, your prince charming was here to claim you from your evil brother and the wicked Alpha. The door of her cottage had been ripped off of its hinges. I was livid. I inspected the inside of the tiny two-roomed cottage. The bathroom door had also been broken down. These damages were recent and they smelled like Fang, a roar ripped through me..

"You destroyed my mate's house!" I bellowed at Fang, towering over him, my eyes black and my canines bared.

He actually cowered a little. Maze interrupted us.

"This was overkill, Fang," he said, frowning. He looked at Friday who would not meet his eyes. She was calling for Saturday.

"She resisted coming to the pack house," Fang said, defending himself. "You banned her in the first place!" Theo retorted. "I told her she was unbanned!" Fang said. "Found him!" Called Friday, before we could continue our debate. Friday was cradling a fluffy,

disgruntled-looking black cat with yellow eyes. "I woke him up from his nap. He's not pleased," she said sheepishly.

"Hi, Saturday," I said, letting him smell my hand. He purred a little then swatted my hand away playfully, regarding me with curiosity.

I laughed. "He's a Momma's boy," I said. Friday giggled. Theo patted Saturday's head. Fang and Maze ignored the cat.

"We'll have to name our five kids, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday since Friday and Saturday are already taken," I joked.

Friday and Theo laughed but Maze and Fang glared at me. An Alpha was a role model not a petty boss.

Fang nodded obediently. Good, he was teachable. Friday grabbed her few possessions and tossed them in a bag. She let me hold Saturday. I sent Theo ahead of us with the cat and Friday's stuff so he could make Friday's room cat-ready. We returned to the pack house's front. Astrid greeted us, showing us to the grandest of the outdoor tables. The moon was full overhead, gleaming, amongst a sky full of stars. The full moon put all the stars to shame like my Friday, my Luna, did, outshining everyone with her beauty.