

The Challenge Two Alphas, One Girl Chapter 9

Chapter 9: Moving in with my Mates

Friday's POV

The feast passed by uneventfully. I was physically and emotionally exhausted. My room was at the end of the Alpha floor, furthest from the stairs. It was gorgeous, very similar to the room Thaddeus was staying in. The adjacent master bathroom had a huge shower that spouted water from all sides and the ceiling. The bathtub was big enough to fit several people. I decided to take a bath, relaxing in the warm water. Saturday was busy inspecting his new territory. I had just gotten out of the bath when I heard a knock on the door of my bedroom. I put on a plush robe I had found and opened the door.

Alpha Maze seemed surprised to see me in nothing but a bathrobe.

"I was in the middle of getting ready for bed, excuse my attire, Alpha Maze," I said as formally as I could.

He was eyeing the shape of my body under the robe, his grey eyes darkening. He was aroused! "May I come in?" He said. I bit my lip. "Sure, Alpha," I said, afraid to refuse. He sat at the table. I sat across from him.

"Unfortunately, tomorrow will be Alpha Thaddeus' day to spend time with you and the following day will be mine and so on," explained Alpha Maze. "You had said you had questions for both me and Thaddeus. I assume Thaddeus already got to answer some of your questions. You did have some time together while I was arranging the celebration."

I blushed, remembering Thaddeus rocking me back and forth on his lap and pressing his lips against mine.

"Yes, Alpha," I said simply. "Well, ask your questions," said Alpha Maze. I was a little frightened but I needed answers. "Why did you reject me?" I whispered, trying to maintain my composure.

"Because you are wolf-less and I always expected my mate would be a strong she-wolf. I was caught off-guard. You're not what I expected..." He trailed off.

"That does not mean I was unaffected by you," he said quickly. "Rejecting you was very painful for

answer son

me."

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. I did not think he had cared at all yesterday. "Really?" I questioned. "Excruciating," he confirmed. "Why did you take back your rejection?" I asked.

"I smelled you with Alpha Thaddeus. You were...aroused and I was worried he was taking advantage of you. Just because I rejected you does not mean I'd stand by and let another alpha make you his plaything."

I smiled a little. Maze was not a complete monster.

"But, when I came in...I realised...you were far from a plaything to him. He was treating you more warmly than I did," Maze admitted.

"I felt ashamed and I could not handle letting you go without a fight," he said. "What if Thaddeus had never showed up? If I did not have a second chance mate already, would you

Maze took out a handkerchief and wiped some stray tears on my cheeks, one of his first acts of kindness towards me.

"I don't know," he whispered. "I don't know how long I would have stayed away from you but you never left my thoughts. The only way I could continue to resist you was to make sure our paths wouldn't cross again by banning you from the pack house."

"Ok," I said. He looked at me, waiting patiently.

"Would you have punished me if I came to the pack house to see you after you banned me?" I asked, sniffing

"I would have been furious at your disobedience on the surface," Alpha Maze said, his eyes dark, "but, I would have enjoyed looking at you again, smelling your scent. You smell like wildflowers. I'm not sure! would have been able to exact any punishment. You are my punishment. Wanting you but knowing you're not...the traditional candidate for Luna."

"Would you have let my brother punish me?" I asked. He knew I meant Fang.

Alpha Maze's eyebrows were knitted together like he was trying to solve a very difficult riddle. "I don't know," he said.

"Would you have selected a better...candidate...for Luna and just been with her although she's not your fated mate?" I asked, my eyes wide.

"Perhaps," Alpha Maze said, "but that relationship would be hollow." "That's it for now, Alpha, thank you," I said softly. Alpha Maze got up to leave. "It's Maze to you, Friday," he said, glancing back at me over his shoulder and then he was gone.

I woke up, still a bit sore from being thrown on the porch and from wearing heels. I showered and found something to wear. It was a green and gold sundress. I wondered what Berrndale's Pack colours would be. I would ask Thaddeus today on our first official challenge date. A housekeeper had already fed Saturday and he was curled up on the bed. I whispered "Bye" to him and headed to the dining room on the Alpha Floor. The huge dining table had only two werewolves at it, the two alphas. There was a server present.

"Good morning Thaddeus. Good morning Maze," I said brightly. They had both given me permission to call them by their first names now.

Thaddeus grinned at me. Maze looked nonchalant but his eyes never left me. Thaddeus helped me into a chair. The table was already set and there were platters filled with scrambled eggs, bacon,

sausages, waffles, pancakes and toast. There were bowls of roasted potatoes, fruit salad, green salad and various salad dressings. There was a plate with a stick of butter, a pitcher of milk, one of water and one of maple syrup. There was a steaming tea pot emitting a lovely smell and a jug of coffee.

"What would you like to drink?" Thaddeus asked me, before the server could come over. "Coffee! Really sweet and milky, please," I said. "That's childish," said Maze. Was he trying to lose this challenge?

Thaddeus ignored him, fixing me coffee as I liked it. Then he loaded my plate up with stuff, checking with me item by item. I could scarcely believe how attentive he was. Was this just an act? I had seen my brother Fang who was awful to me be very kind, sweet and loving to Astrid, especially when they first met. It had been a couple years and he was still gentle with her compared to his usual abrasive manner so

I ate as much as I could. I was so not used to getting regular meals that I was quickly satiated. I sighed.

"Clean your plate," said Maze. No, Dad. "I really can't," I insisted. "I'm so full. I don't usually eat regularly so my body is adjusting, I think."

"Maze, today is not your day, so I'm not sure why you're talking to my Luna but I'm prepared to ignore you if you just keep it friendly," said Thaddeus, his tone threatening.

Maze rolled his eyes. "This is my floor. Visiting alphas are welcome. It is the alpha floor but I am the Marigold Alpha. Where else would I sit and eat?"

"In your room, to give Friday and I some privacy," Thaddeus suggested smugly.

Maze growled. Thaddeus snarled. I could not take much more of this now that I had moved in with both mates.

“Hey!” I said, raising my voice. They paused, shocked I was trying to stop them. Both alphas turned their gazes on me but their expressions softened.

“Both of you should feel welcome in either alpha quarters whether we’re in Marigold or Berryndale. It’s a friendly challenge,” I said meekly, losing my nerve.

“Yes, it is, Friday,” said Thaddeus. “I’m sorry. It must be upsetting for you, even scary, when we fight, huh, little Luna.”

I shrugged. I did not want to admit that. Maze said nothing but he sat back down and began reading the newspapers. I was on the front page in my outfit from last night with Maze and Thaddeus on either side of me and my brother and Theo at the corners. I gasped. Maze looked at me. Thaddeus realised what I was looking at.

“Yeah, you’re a star, baby,” said Thaddeus, winking.

giggled.