

Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe chapter 51

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Once we got back into town, Alec picked up a rental car to drive the rest of the way. After a half an hour, the buildings began to look familiar. Anxiety churned in my gut as we drew closer to town. I rolled my lip between my teeth, something I often did when I was stressed out.

“There’s nothing to worry about.” Alec reassured me, flashing me one of his dimpled grins before turning his attention back on the road. “Garrett won’t get his hands on you, and Grace is out of the picture. You won’t be anywhere near Melissa and Frank either.”

“It’s not them I’m worried about.” I sighed, “When I ran away, it wasn’t just you and Kade I left behind.”

“Tori.” Alec nodded, his eyes on the road. I could feel the echo of pain deep within him, suppressed yet present. Leaving had hurt Alec and Kade more than I could’ve ever understood. “She was more worried than anything, but I can’t speak for her.”

“I don’t blame her.” I shook my head, “For being upset, I mean. It was my fault.”

“You did what you thought was right at the time.” Alec grimaced, and I nearly flinched as his underlying pain seeped to the surface. “None of us can blame you for that.”

“I just—I didn’t know you guys could help.” I admitted, ending my sentence with a little snort. “Although, now I understand why you and Kade are so massively large for high school seniors.”

“Massive?” Alec mused, flashing me a sly grin. “If you want to see massive—“

“Don’t finish that.” I shook my head, face flaming.

“Not to worry, once we get home, I’m sure Kade would love to hear about how massive you think we are.” Alec’s smirk widened, his dark eyes flashing playfully.

I sunk lower in my seat, avoiding the heated yet playful gaze of Alec as my body reacted to his words. It’s not like I haven’t been intimate with the twins, yet each time had been so overwhelming, even before I was aware of the mate bond. Their touch was all consuming, chasing away the most troublesome thoughts from my mind. When they touched me, all I could think about was more—was wanting more of them.

After what felt like seconds, we pulled into town. The town was nestled in the middle of the dense woods, far from prying eyes. I now understood why someone would build a town so far out in the forest. The thick woods gave the perfect coverage to shift without anyone seeing you. The town itself was quite beautiful, much nicer than the town the humans lived in. The buildings were all shiny and new, clearly well taken care of. Within minutes, we were driving down the street where Alec and Kade’s house sat. Their house was the largest in town, with a long wrap around porch just out front. It was as nice as Garrett’s newly built house, though Alec and Kade’s home felt more—lived in. Garrett’s house reminded me of a show home, beautifully decorated, but cold on the inside.

My stomach dropped as we pulled into the driveway of Alec and Kade's house. My eyes were glued to Tori's house, which was just a few houses down the block. Her driveway was empty, she must have not been home. Swallowing the nausea, I felt, I let Alec open the door for me and followed him into his house.

The foyer was large, an intricate crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. The house wasn't cold and extravagant like Garretts. This house was luxurious, but actually felt lived in. My eyes scanned the pictures on the wall, instantly seeking out a young Alec and Kade. Both were chubby toddlers, with dark tufts of hair on their head. Each picture seemed to show them a couple years older, up until what looked to be this year.

My head snapped towards the open kitchen as I heard voices filtering through the house. Alec gave me a light smile and tugged me forward. My legs threatened to lock up, yet somehow, I managed to follow after him.

The kitchen was large, big enough for a family of ten. It had two stoves, and a refrigerator with a large screen. I hadn't been to a house quite this nice, and found it hard to believe I'd actually be living here. Kade was the only person I noticed, looking much like he had when we left Beth's bakery. His hair was tousled, and he had changed his clothes. A blush spanned my cheeks as I wondered if he too ended up naked after shifting, if it was a common occurrence among werewolves.

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Kade turned and met my eyes as though I were a magnet walking into the room. A genuine smile formed on his face, one that nearly took my breath away. I heard Alec chuckling lowly behind me as I wrapped my arms around Kade's waist. The shock they felt whenever I willingly

touched them was always mixed with just a hint of awe. Kade's arms snaked around my waist, and I felt his lips press against my hair.

"Miss me already, sweetheart?" Kade asked, one of his dark eyebrows raised.

A light voice cleared their throat and I stiffened as I realized we weren't the only people in the kitchen. A woman with wheat colored hair and crystal blue eyes, her figure was slim as was her face. The man sitting next to her was the spitting image of Alec and Kade. Dark hair, dark eyes, broad shoulders, and a large build. Alec and Kade's Mom was watching the three of us, her eyes curious but not judgmental.

"Are you going to introduce us?" Their Mom scoffed, though a smile played at the edges of her full lips. "I swear I didn't raise you boys without manners."

"Mom, Dad, this is Aurora." Kade chuckled lowly. "Our mate."

"Our?" Their Dad asked, his eyebrow raised in an expression that was nearly identical to his sons. The sight made me want to laugh, as I now understood where the two of them had gotten their serious yet playful looks from.

"Our." Alec nodded, the hint of a smile on his ace.

"And is this what you needed to talk about last week?" Their Mom asked softly, her eyes remaining on me.

"Partially." Kade shrugged, giving my hand a gentle squeeze before wandering through the kitchen to where three large platters of food sat.

Through my anxiety, I hadn't smelled the thick scent of food wafting through the kitchen. My stomach rumbled angrily, making Kade smirk in

my direction. Kade lifted the lid to one of the platters, grabbing at a piece of steaming food.

“Don’t you dare!” Their Mom snapped, waving her hands at Kade as she chased him off.

The sight was one of the most amusing things I had seen. Kade towered over his Mom by at least a foot and a half, yet he trotted away at the wave of her hand. Her lips were set in a tight line, though her eyes twinkled with amusement.

This is what a family is supposed to be like, I thought to myself. It was clear from the gentle touches and quiet words, that their parents loved each other greatly. I assumed they were also mating, though I wasn’t entirely sure. It seemed in the werewolf world that one always ended up with their mates.

“You boys are sure she’s both of your mates?” Their Dad asked, his intense eyes on me.

“We’re sure.” Alec nodded, one of his arms snaked around my waist, tracing little circles on the small of my back.

Their Dad’s eyes narrowed into little slits as he stared me in the face, making my heartrate skyrocket. I couldn’t feel any emotion bubbling from him like I could with Alec and Kade. For once, I felt somewhat blind. I couldn’t tell what was churning behind his dark eyes.

“Your eyes look familiar.” Their Dad grunted, his face losing that crippling intensity after a few short moments.

“There’s a reason for that.” Alec cleared his throat, shooting a quick glance over to Kade, who happened to be creeping closer and closer to the food. “She’s Garrett’s daughter.”

If I had thought their Dad was intense before, I hadn’t seen anything yet. Their Dad’s eyes widened; his lips set in a grim line as he looked me over. Even their Mom looked stunned, and somewhat worried. She placed a hand on her husband’s arm, giving him a gentle nod.

“I didn’t know Garrett had a kid.” Their Dad grunted.

“Yeah, me either.” I blurted the words out without thinking. “It would’ve been nice to know I wasn’t human seventeen years ago.”

Alec and Kade’s Dad snorted, before letting out a low chuckle. I could feel the approval radiating from Alec and Kade, along with pride and another intoxicatingly sweet emotion that I couldn’t quite place.

“Well, we sure have a lot to talk about.” Their Mom chuckled lightly, the tension leaving the room. “Care to stay for dinner, Aurora?”

I sent Alec a brief look, wondering if they knew I was hoping to live here. Alec gave me an encouraging nod, his eyes telling me we’d talk about it later. I turned to their parents, two people who held nothing but genuine concern for their sons. I realized then that I wanted them to accept me, I wanted it more than anything. I couldn’t leave Alec and Kade a second time, and I wasn’t sure I could handle more people fighting against me. Instead of succumbing to the nerves boiling under my skin, I mustered up a kind smile and nodded my head.

“Sure, I’d love to stay.”

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I followed Alec and Kade into the dining room, noting how different it looked from Garrett's. Alec and Kade's house were just as large and extravagant, but it felt more like a home. The twins had spent their entire lives in this house, and it showed in every floorboard and piece of furniture.

The dining room was large enough for a large group of people, but felt bright and cheerful. I followed the twin's over to the end of the table, blushing as Kade pulled out a chair for me to sit. I was wedged in between them, with little room, though I didn't mind. Their Dad sat across the table from Alec, while their Mom pulled out the many platters that had been sitting on the kitchen counter.

As she uncovered the platters, my stomach roared at the sight of roasted chicken, mashed potatoes, an array of vegetables, and steaming rolls. It was more than enough food to feed five people, but I remembered what Alec and Kade had said about werewolves eating more than a human. Regardless, someone Alec and Kade's size would need to eat a significant amount of food, whether they were human or not.

Kade was the first to reach forward, snagging a buttery roll from one of the platters. His Mom caught the action and snorted, rolling her eyes at her son. Alec lifted my plate from the table and began piling food on top, flashing me an innocent grin once he was finished.

"You'd think I never feed them." Their Mom chuckled; her eyebrow raised as she watched Kade inhale the steaming roll. "I was so excited

when I heard I was pregnant with twins. If only I knew how much food I'd be making."

"We're not that bad." Alec smirked, piling food onto his own plate.

"You say that, but there's a reason you made Aurora's plate before your own." Their Mom chuckled, giving their Dad a hard look as he too was piling food onto his plate.

"They're still growing." Their Dad shrugged, taking an extra roll from the center of the table.

"What's your excuse?" Their Mom snickered, eyeing her husband's plate with amusement.

"Werewolves don't stop growing until their at least fifty-four." Their Dad nodded confidently, though a smile twitched at the corners of his lips.

This is what family is supposed to be like, I thought to myself. Alec and Kade continued bickering at their Mom, who in turn bickered back. The lighthearted teasing was amusing, and soon their Dad jumped in. Their Mom did an incredible job at handling three fully grown werewolves, especially three males. It was obvious how close knit this family was, and it was strange how easy it felt to be around them all.

'This will be our family too.' Thalia nodded, 'Someday, they'll be our children's grandparents.'

'Alright, too personal.' I shook my head, 'My relationship with Alec and Kade isn't anywhere near this stage.'

'It'll happen regardless.' Thalia scoffed, 'They were made for us.'

‘They were, but that doesn’t mean I want to talk about my future children with you.’ I shook my head.

Alec sent me a curious glance, most likely noticing the blush that had formed on my cheeks. I pushed the thoughts of any future children aside, and gave him a reassuring smile. Gentle sparks slithered up my leg as Kade’s hand grazed my knee. Their Mom and Dad seemed to catch everything, every silent look or interaction that happened between me and the twins.

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Their Dad leaned forward; his eyes curious. “So, you’re Garrett’s kid. You got his eyes, though I’m sure you’re aware of that already. Are you older than Kady?”

“I am.” I nodded, swallowing my nerves. “He’s been hellbent on getting me to take over his pack.”

“And how do you feel about that?” Their Dad asked, “Taking over a pack, that is. Especially when you’ve spent your life as a human.”

Their Mom placed a gentle smack against her husband’s shoulder, who gave her a gentle shrug and an apologetic grin. The more I watched the two of them interact, the more I knew they were mates. Their brief glances at one another held a familiarity and passion that I knew little of. They had spent years together, had children together. That kind of bond couldn’t be replicated, and I wondered if mine would grow over time. If someday I would look at Alec and Kade as though they were a part of me, an extension of myself.

“We haven’t even introduced ourselves, Theo.” Their Mom scoffed, turning her gentle eyes to me. “You can call me Callie.”

“Now were introduced.” Theo grunted, giving his wife a playful grin. He turned his attention back on me, and it took me a few moments to realize he expected an answer.

“Well, I wanted nothing to do with it at first.” I grimaced, “Things have changed, though I still don’t appreciate being manipulated by him. If I do take over his pack, it’ll be on my terms. I won’t be a puppet, especially to the likes of Garrett.”

“Spoken like a true Luna.” Theo nodded, some of the tension leaving his eyes. “And you do understand that someday your future pack will mix with our own?”

“I understand.” I nodded, feeling pride radiate through Alec, while surprise wafted from Kade. I met Kade’s surprised stare, nearly losing myself in the intensity of his dark eyes.

Theo’s mouth opened to say something more, but a knock sounded on the front door. Theo patted his wife’s shoulder and walked out of the dining room. The increased capabilities of my senses continued to surprise me as I heard the front door open and a low, familiar voice speak. Garrett stood at the front door, insisting on being let in.

“I know she’s here, Theodore. I know they brought her back.”

Alec and Kade’s Dad spoke lowly, and I could hear the underlying wave of anger in his words. For whatever reason, Alec and Kade’s Dad did not like Garrett. I silently prayed to whatever God listening that their Dad would slam the door in his face. My stomach dropped as two sets of heavy feet walked through the house, towards the dining room.

Garrett stood in the doorway to the dining room, wearing a slate grey suit and dark, shiny shoes. His chestnut hair was combed back, his eyes

bright with surprise. His eyes were identical to my own, one a brilliant shade of blue, the other a rich brown. He stepped into the dining room, meeting my eyes with repressed intensity. I could see the words bubbling on his lips, and I grimaced as I waited to hear what he'd finally say.

"You left." Garrett noted, his eyebrows furrowed.

For just a moment, I wanted to laugh in his face. The surprise burning in his eyes was funny in a horrifically sad way. He had left me as an infant, barged into my life seventeen years later just to tell me I wasn't a human, that everything I knew and thought were lies. He expected me to willingly lead his pack, with him pulling the strings. He hadn't expected me to leave, to slip away in the night. He truly thought I would do exactly as he planned, all because he had a crucial part in making me.

"You noticed." I replied, unable to hide the snort in my words. "I guess we're both full of surprises, Garrett."

Garrett's eyes hardened, and I braced myself for whatever entitled remark that might spew from his mouth, "You had me and your mother worried."

"Melissa?" I scoffed, my jaw dropping. "Since when has Melissa ever been worried about anyone other than herself?"

Some of the anger faded from Garrett's eyes as a tired sigh left his lips, "Your Mother cares in her own way."

"Melissa's never cared, not once. Nor has she ever tried to prove otherwise." I shook my head.

"We'll finish this conversation at home." Garrett sighed, almost looking like a concerned father.

The stress in his eyes invoked little guilt within me. Garrett had never cared about what upset me when he shifted in front of my eyes and demanded I take over his pack, why should I feel guilty for leaving? The only people who deserved an explanation were Alec, Kade, and Tori.

Home—as Garrett so eloquently put it. His luxurious house that felt withered and dead inside. No laughter, no familiarity or comfort. Even after spending an hour in Alec and Kade’s house, I could feel the warmth radiating from every picture on the wall, from every stain or chip on their furniture. Garrett’s house was a tomb—a prison cell.

“I’m not living with you, Garrett.” I shook my head, catching Alec’s reassuring gaze. “One of my conditions on coming back here, was deciding where I wanted to live.”

“You let her have conditions?” Garrett grimaced at Alec and Kade, his blue eye darkening to a deep shade of navy blue.

“What did you expect them to do?” I snapped, “Knock me out, stuff me in the back of a car and drag me back, kicking and screaming? Unlike you, they respect my choices.”

“Where will you live, Aurora?” Garrett asked darkly, his voice unnervingly calm. “With Melissa and Frank? Or will you hope your mate’s parents will allow you to live here?”

Under the table Kade gave my leg a gentle squeeze, while Alec looked towards their parents. Callie’s eyes were not on her sons, but on me. Concern and interest filled her eyes, and through her gaze, I could see how compassionate the woman truly was. She turned her eyes to Garrett, and I watched them harden before she opened her mouth to speak.

“Aurora is welcome to live with us.” Callie replied in a polite, yet clipped tone. It seemed Theo had no disagreements with his wife’s words, and gave Garrett a brief nod.

“I’ll be over tomorrow to get the rest of my things from your house.” I nodded at Garrett.

“We’ll talk then.” Garrett replied, turning to Theo. “Thank you for letting me inside your home.”

A rush of air left my lungs as soon as the front door closed. A weight I hadn’t noticed was lifted from my shoulders. I hadn’t been able to feel it dragging me down before, but now that it was gone, I felt like I could finally breathe again. I wasn’t sure what to expect when I had finally seen Garrett again, and though our conversation was far from over, I felt like things were slowly looking up.

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Once Garrett left, the tense aura that filled the dining room slowly dissipated. Callie let out a long sigh, followed by a brief head shake, as though she were trying to wipe the memory from mind. Theo grimaced at the dining room entrance, as though he could still see Garrett standing there.

“I meant what I said, Aurora.” Callie smiled softly, “You’re more than welcome to live here. It sounds like you don’t have anywhere else to go.”

“I don’t.” I shook my head, “I have Melissa and Frank, but—they’re not an option.”

“Well, while we have two guest rooms—I have a feeling you’ll want to stay with one of my sons. I don’t see why the two of you couldn’t move into one room with Aurora.” Callie mused, and I nearly choked on the piece of chicken I was eating.

Kade chuckled lowly, making my face flush the color of a tomato. Even Alec had a playful light burning in his eyes. I wasn’t expecting Callie and Theo to be so—understanding? Most parents would never feel comfortable with what she was suggesting, but Callie seemed unphased by the potential events that could occur in that particular bedroom. I was sure she could tell exactly where my mind had gone, as a playful light similar to her son’s had crossed her gaze.

“It’s normal for mates to sleep in the same room.” Callie pointed out, “So long as your using protect—“

“Mom, we understand.” Alec snickered, waggling his eyebrows at me.

“Just making sure.” Callie put her hands up in defeat, “The guest room down the hall has a bigger bed, the three of you might want to make that your permanent bedroom. I can’t help you with the closet space though.”

“It’ll be just fine.” Alec nodded.

“Speak for yourself.” Kade murmured, his dark eyes flashing playfully, “Aurora is quite the bed hog.”

“I am not.” I sputtered, giving Kade an incredulous glance.

“She really is, isn’t she?” Alec mused, “Why would such a little thing need so much space.”

“Her kicks hurt though.” Kade nodded, “Bruised my knee the other night.”

“The two of you are nearly triple my size.” I glared at the two of them, “If anyone hogs the bed, it’s one of you.”

Even with the playful bickering between us, a nervous flutter sounded low in my stomach. I would be sharing a bed with Alec and Kade for the second time. While nothing sexual happened at Sage’s house, I wasn’t sure I could say the same for their own home. I hoped werewolf hearing wasn’t that good, as I didn’t want their Mom and Dad to hear everything that went on down the hall. The thought sent an intense blush to my face, running down the length of my neck and shoulders.

“You might want to get your thoughts under control, doll.” Alec murmured in my ear, his warm breath sending a chill down my body. “Werewolves can smell the arousal of a female.”

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This time I did choke on the food in my mouth, a sputtering cough leaving my lips as I grasped for my glass of water. Kade lifted it before I could, placing it in my hands with a wicked grin, one that definitely made me question the events of tonight.

Kade had once said, his self-control wasn’t all that strong. The thought of being intimate with Alec and Kade had never been one I frowned upon. I had been attracted to them the moment I met them. What worried me most was, I wasn’t sure I was ready to go all the way yet. What was even more worrisome, I wasn’t sure I’d stop them if things did get that far.

Thankfully, Alec and Kade's parents were engrossed in a conversation of their own, undoubtedly giving the three of us some time to ourselves.

After finishing dinner, I helped Callie clean the table and kitchen, all while thanking her a million times for letting me stay. The three of us headed up to one of the guest rooms, and I marveled at the size of the bed. The room itself was huge, more like a suite than a simple bedroom. The room had its own bathroom, set with a large tub and walk-in shower. I eyed the bathtub hungrily. I couldn't remember the last time I had an actual bath, one in a clean tub.

Alec and Kade went to grab a set of clothes for themselves, returning with something for me to wear as well. Kade headed into the bathroom, and I listened as he turned on the faucet. A few minutes later, he returned to the bedroom, taking my hand as he pulled me from the bed.

"I saw you staring at the bathtub." Kade smirked, but his eyes remained soft. "I figured you might want a bath."

"I wasn't staring." I grimaced, though a soft fluttering sensation erupted in my chest.

Kade had ran the bath for me, and from the small bubbles dancing along the water, he had put soap in the water as well. The action made me realize how little I truly knew them, but I was more than excited to learn everything I could. I wanted to learn everything I could about my mates—my fiercely protective and honorably kind mates.

Alec and Kade left me alone in the bathroom, something I was grateful for. I wasn't quite sure if I had the confidence to strip fully naked in front of the two. The door shut softly behind me, and I stripped out of the clothes Sage had let me wear. A t-shirt and a pair of shorts sat on the

small bench in the corner of the bathroom. From the size of the clothes, they were definitely Alec or Kade's.

I slipped into the steaming water with a gentle sigh, letting it sooth my tense muscles. I stood from the tub once the water had gotten too cold, drying off with a towel, and slipping on the clothes they had given me. The t-shirt went down to my knees, and the shorts were no better. The shorts fell to a pile at my feet, a pool of black mesh. There was no way they'd stay on my waist. Feeling somewhat bold, I tossed the shorts on the bench and left them forgotten.

When I left the bathroom, Alec and Kade were nowhere in sight. I took the opportunity and slipped under the plush blanket that sat on top of the bed. I tugged the hem of the t-shirt down as far as I could, covering my bottom easily. After a few minutes, Alec and Kade entered the room.

"Sorry, Dad needed to talk to us." Alec nodded, "He's going to want to talk with you tomorrow."

"With me?" I squeaked; eyes wide. "Is something wrong?"

"I doubt it." Kade shrugged, "Garrett's a prick, so Dad's wary that his daughter happens to be our mate."

"Garrett's clearly pissed." Alec snorted.

I watched in stunned silence as Alec pulled his t-shirt off, rippling muscles danced along his stomach. His biceps flexed as he tossed the t-shirt to the floor. Kade did the same, and I was equally enamored at the perfection of their bodies. Kade had a few knicks and small scars along his torso, but it only added to his alluring perfection. Alec caught me staring and flashed me a grin, letting his jeans fall to the floor.

I turned my eyes at the perfect moment, not willing to give him the satisfaction of catching me looking that far down. Kade took a shower first, letting Alec take one shortly after. Steam poured out from the crack at the bottom of the door, spewing their musky scent into the room. Deep and rich, woodsy with just a hint of spice. I inhaled deeply, noting how their scent was no replacement for their physical touch.

Kade slipped into bed as Alec hopped in the shower, I felt his eyes on me and turned to face him. I watched as the corner of his lip twitched, raising in a smile. My eyes trailed along his sharp jawline, on the shaved sides of his head, and up to the long patch of hair that dangled down his forehead.

I remembered what Alec said earlier, how I owed Kade. My stomach fluttered at the thought, and I did what I could to shove my nerves down. They were my mates, after all. I was positive neither would mind me touching them, and yet every time I looked at them, I couldn't imagine how these two men belonged to me.

Much like Alec had, Kade stiffened as I leaned forward, my breath fanning across his lips. His surprise was sweet on my tongue, and I let my lips graze along his own. Plush and soft against my lips, he let me explore the curve of his cupid's bow. After a few seconds, I could feel his self-control snap like a weak tether. Kade's rough hands gripped my face softly, pulling my lips against his. He left me breathless, panting for more as he ran his teeth along my lower lip.

"What was that for?" Kade asked, eyes hooded as he looked down at me. His bare chest was rising and falling at the same speed as my own.

"I owed you." I smiled, my eyes darting to the bathroom door as Alec stepped out.

“I miss all the fun.” Kade chuckled, raising an eyebrow at Alec, who smiled innocently.

Alec slipped into bed behind me, his chest against my back. I let the warmth from the two of them seep into my skin, and I couldn't name a single moment where I had felt this relaxed. Alec planted a single kiss to my shoulder before resting his head on the pillow and turning out the light. I listened quietly, my mind racing as their breathing evened.

All of the stress was wiped from Kade's face as I watched him sleep. His lips were slightly parted, his breath falling in swift pants. His dark eyelashes fanned out, grazing his cheeks. I wanted to turn, to look at Alec while he slept, but I didn't want to wake them.

Sleep refused to claim me, and Thalia was no help. She insisted on completing the mating process, but refused to tell me exactly what it entailed. From the images she was putting in my head, I knew the mating process had to do with sex. Thalia was relentless, nearly begging me to wake the twins, insisting they would give me anything I asked.

I found myself sucked into my own thoughts, remembering how it felt to have their hands on my body, their rough fingers gliding across my cool skin. I remembered how it felt as I had come undone on Alec's fingers, the husky words they murmured in my ear. The sensitive spot between my legs throbbed painfully, making me clench my thighs to alleviate some of the pressure. I wanted more—I wanted to feel them, to explore their bodies myself, to learn what they enjoyed and wanted.

Alec's arm was draped over my waist, but as he shifted in his sleep, his arm drew lower until it grazed against my bare thigh. I couldn't suppress the shiver that racked through me as I felt his calloused hands graze my soft skin, nor could I stop the devious thoughts that came to mind. I stiffened as Alec's hand grazed my bare bottom, remembering I had left

the basketball shorts in the bathroom. The t-shirt they had given me was plenty long enough to cover my important bits, but had risen as we all got into bed. Realization blossomed in my eyes as I felt something hard press against my backside, twitching as Alec continued tracing along my bare hip.

“Why aren’t you wearing any pants, doll?” Alec’s breath fanned my ear, his fingers dancing along my bare hip, threatening to travel lower with each deep breath.

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“Why aren’t you wearing any pants, doll?” Alec’s breath fanned my ear, his fingers dancing along my bare hip, threatening to travel lower with each breath.

Words caught in my throat, my face heating though I couldn’t bring myself to pull away from his touch. His breath hitched as I shifted, pressing my bottom against his hard length. His desire coupled with my own, sweet to the taste and incredibly overwhelming. His desire battered me senseless, heating my skin as though it were a crackling fire hidden within him. I could taste his need—his need to touch me, to claim every part of my body, to taste my skin and feel me shake beneath him.

I couldn’t think through it all, through both of our emotions running through me. All I could think about were his hands trailing along my hip, and his length pulsing against my backside. The pressure between my legs grew, and a tremor ran through me as Alec groaned into my neck.

Alec tugged at my shoulder, turning me so that I laid flat on my back. I clenched my legs together, fighting against the building pressure that continued to grow with each lazy stroke Alec made against my thigh.

Kade shifted on the bed, his dark lashes fluttering before he opened his eyes. I could feel the scent of my arousal register in his mind, and had no time to brace myself as crippling hunger and lust roared to life. I knew that if we were standing, the onslaught of emotion would have my legs go weak. Kade's eyes roamed my flushed face, trailing along my parted lips and down to where Alec's fingers trailed along my hip.

"Couldn't sleep, sweetheart?" Kade smiled, but the action did nothing to hide the burning in his eyes. I whimpered under the intensity, and felt Alec's grip on my hip tighten.

"She's got herself all worked up." Alec grinned slyly against my neck, and I was sure my face had flushed an even brighter shade of red.

"I have not." I sputtered, though I couldn't deny my body's natural response to the twins. "I'm not worked up, and it was Alec's fault."

Kade shot his brother an amused glance, then trailed his finger down one of my flaming cheeks. His eyes trailed the blush, that even in the dark, Kade could see. I suppressed the urge to shiver as his fingers danced along my arm, running down the scratchy fabric of the t-shirt to where my legs were. Amusement laced with his burning desire as his fingers met my bare hip, right where the shorts would have been.

"No pants?" Kade quipped, his eyebrow raised.

I could tell through their whirlwind of emotions, neither one was upset over my lack of pants.

“I know.” Alec chuckled, “She’s trying to torture us.”

Alec placed a light kiss to my neck, nipping the skin hard enough to make me gasp. The pleasurable sparks danced along my body as Kade pushed the comforter around my thighs. Cold air ran up the t-shirt, grazing against my bare skin. His hand traveled up my thigh, settling over the heat between my legs. His attention went to the slickness between my legs, a low growl of approval sounding from his throat.

“We can help you sleep, sweetheart.” Kade murmured, his eyes dark and pupil’s blown with desire.

My entire body stiffened as Kade lifted himself from the bed, situating himself between my clenched legs. Even in the dark, I could see his eyes roaming my face, devouring my surprise and sheer inexperience. Kade’s hands were rough against the softness of my thighs, and I couldn’t fight as he spread my legs apart, pushing the t-shirt up until it sat just above my belly button.

“So beautiful.” Alec murmured against my ear, his fingers dancing along my exposed stomach.

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“Will you let me taste you, mate?” Kade asked, his calm voice did nothing to suppress the wave of hunger that emanated from him.

My voice refused to come; my lips unable to form words under the overwhelming attention of the twins. Their gentle touches ignited a fire low in my stomach, spreading along my skin in searing waves. My legs parted on their own, and I shivered as Kade’s hungry eyes roamed my most sensitive area. Kade gripped my hips with his rough hands, holding me still as his tongue darted out and grazed against my clit. The sensation

that danced along my exposed nerves made me arch, my breathless gasp filling the silent room.

“How does she taste, Kade?” Alec asked, pushing the t-shirt up until my breasts were exposed, the sensitive skin tightening at the rush of cool air.

“Sweet, like honeydew.” Kade replied, his voice low and raspy.

Alec trailed light kisses down my jawline, playfully nipping the skin until he reached my breasts. Kade’s tongue lapped against me just as Alec placed his lips around one of my nipples, coaxing a blissful moan from my lips.

I couldn’t tell where my emotion began and theirs ended. I couldn’t separate the layers of desire, longing and lust as they bombarded my brain, fraying my nerves, and sending my entire body into overdrive. All of our emotions merged into one, into one flaming pit of desire, one I knew would easily consume me. Being the focus of their complete attention was overwhelming, but my body ate up every lick and caress from the twins. I wanted them—needed them, needed everything they could give me. I wasn’t sure how long I could hold out, as each touch made it more and more clear that I belonged to them—just as they belonged to me.

Pleasure arched between my legs, curling up my spine and around my sensitive breasts as the twins ravaged my body, savoring the taste of my soft flesh. With Kade’s tongue lapping against my pussy, and Alec’s teeth grazing my sensitive nipples, it didn’t take long for the pressure in between my legs to build. Alec pulled away in time to see the star-struck bliss on my face as my orgasm rolled through me, curling my toes and eliciting all sorts of noises from my lips.

“Look how pretty she is when she comes undone.” Alec murmured, running his fingers over my nipple as he watched the bliss fade from my eyes.

Kade crawled up the bed, lying down beside me as Alec watched my chest rise and fall. Guilt formed within me as I felt the twin’s desire rise. I wanted to help them, to touch them the way they touched me, but I wasn’t sure where to begin. I had never initiated something like this, and if I were being honest, the twins still made me feel nervous and inexperienced. I met Kade’s eyes as I ran my fingers down his abs, marveling at the dips and grooves in his stomach. I could feel him tense under my touch, a low growl escaping as I ran my finger along the waistband of his shorts. My eyes snapped up to meet Kade’s as his hand closed around my wrist, stopping me from wandering any further.

“Tonight was about you, sweetheart.” Kade smirked, his voice turning into a low, husky whisper. “When I let you touch me there, I might not be able to stop.”

Alec chuckled against my neck as I pouted, but my eyes were already beginning to flutter closed. I felt Alec’s gentle hand guiding me as I turned to my side, and drifted down to pull the t-shirt over my bottom.

“Go to sleep, doll.” Alec whispered against my ear, planting light kisses along my neck.

With my head against Kade’s warm chest, and my back pressed against Alec, my eyes fluttered shut before I could think of anything else. With their arms wrapped around me, I fell into the most peaceful sleep I’ve had in years, nothing else but the thought of my mates on my mind.

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Alec and Kade both accompanied me to Garrett's house the next day. When one had to leave, the other would keep an eye on me. Neither wanted me out of their sight with everything that was going on. There were still two more rogues who knew what I was, that I was a white wolf. I had all morning to brace myself for what I might face at Garrett's house, and the inevitable conversation I would endure.

"How would you feel about meeting our Beta's after we grab your stuff?" Alec asked from the backseat, leaning forward to flash me a dazzling smile.

"Beta's?" I asked. I knew enough about wolves and their ranking to know that a Beta was second in command, though I was surprised they had two.

"Two Alpha's, two Beta's." Kade shrugged, giving my hand a gentle squeeze as he drove down the road.

Though the strange bond that let me taste Alec and Kade's emotions, I could tell Alec was excited about the prospect of me meeting their Beta's. Perhaps it was because that meant I was one step closer to becoming their Luna, or because I was finally willing to step into their world.

"Oh, sure." I nodded, "I wouldn't mind."

"They'll be your second in command someday too." Alec smiled, a strand of his dark hair falling down his forehead.

"When would that be?" I asked, "I mean—I accept you two as my mates, but when would I actually become Luna?"

“There will be a ceremony. Nothing too crazy, but Mom and Dad will definitely make a big deal out of it.” Alec chuckled; his raspy laugh sent a chill down my spine. “You’ll cut your palm, and Kade and I will do the same. Once our blood mixes, you’ll officially be brought into the pack—and will know the insufferable joy of the mind-link.”

“Mind-link?” I asked, my eyes flickering between the two of them as I registered the irritation in his voice.

“Everyone in our pack has a direct line to our thoughts.” Kade explained, “It’s like having a cell-phone in your head, one you can never silence or shut off.”

“Oh.” I trailed off, my stomach twisting at the thought of an entire pack relying on me. “That sounds—interesting.”

“It’s not as bad as it sounds.” Alec chuckled, “It can be rather annoying, but it’s a quick way to get in contact with us. Especially useful in emergencies. As our mate, you’d have a direct line to the two of us.”

“Oh, I see.” I nodded, “Kind of like how I can feel your emotions.”

The two of them went radio silent, and I grimaced as unease and surprise ran through the two of them. Judging from their emotions, this wasn’t a normality between mated werewolves. I wanted to laugh at the two of them. So, having a direct link between each other’s thoughts was normal, but not sensing each other’s emotions.

“You can feel our emotions?” Alec asked, “How long has this been happening?”

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“I think it started when I accepted the two of you as my mates.” I frowned, “Is that not normal?”

“Not for normal wolves, no.” Kade shook his head.

“It could be a factor of her being a white wolf.” Alec shrugged, flashing me a wicked grin that filled my head with all sorts of thoughts. His smile was one of promise, one of carnal desire so strong my toes curled. “So, you can feel all of our emotions?”

The wave of desire that hit me was strong enough to make me flinch. My legs clenched together on their own, and I huffed as Alec let out a deep laugh.

“Yes.” I cleared my throat, turning my head as the heat rushed to my cheeks. “I can feel them all.”

“It’ll be so much easier to get you all worked up.” Kade chuckled.

“She’s always been easy to get worked up.” Alec smirked, “Even before she could feel our emotions.”

“Such a responsive mate.” Kade winked, and I groaned under the collective desire that radiated from the two of them.

“If the two of you get me all worked up, I’m not going to Garretts.” I grumbled, giving them both a half-hearted grimace.

“Not to worry, Doll.” Alec grinned, “We have all day.”

“I’m beginning to not like this whole white wolf thing.” I sighed.

Their desire quickly turned to concern, with just a sprinkling of worry. I couldn’t pinpoint if they were worried about me, or if they were worried,

I'd decide this was too much and leave again. Either way, I flashed the two of them a reassuring smile.

“As much as I'd like to reassure you, this is only the beginning.” Kade shook his head, “We don't know much about white wolves, but what we do know is that every time one appears, something big is happening. They're also all extremely powerful.”

“The keepers of magic.” Alec chuckled dryly, continuing when I flashed him a confused look. “That's what our Grandpa used to say, that white wolves were the keepers of magic.”

I wanted to whine, to claim how I never wanted to be a keeper of magic, but I had changed since I left. Complaining would do nothing to change my situation. Just as many people were born human, I was born a werewolf. There was no changing what and who I was. After accepting my mates and my place in this new world, I could feel how much I was born for this role—to be their Luna, their moon and stars. If keeping Alec and Kade meant accepting this huge destiny, then I would accept with a smile on my face.

“Do you think you two could dig up some more information on white wolves?” I asked, fighting to keep the excitement from my voice.

“We can definitely try.” Alec nodded, “We'll have to be careful. The last thing we need is drawing any attention.”

“What am I supposed to do until then?” I frowned, “Thalia's been itching for another run.”

“We'll figure that out.” Kade replied, “We'll take you somewhere safe to shift, and one of us will be there at all times.”

Feeling content with the outcome of our conversation, I watched the tree's as they passed us by. A familiar ache settled in my stomach as we pulled into Garrett's driveway. I looked up at the house that had briefly been my home, noting how empty and solemn it felt. Garrett's house felt nothing like Alec and Kade's. It was devoid of all warmth and familiarity. People lived inside the house, but they were not a family.

Kade knocked on the front door whilst Alec's hand intertwined in my own. Garrett answered the door, surprise flashing in his eyes before he glared at Alec and Kade.

"Come inside." Garrett nodded, "Hello, Aurora."

"Garrett." I mumbled, giving him a curt nod.

I stood in the living room somewhat awkwardly, watching as the three of them glared daggers at one another. The hostility and dislike radiating from Alec and Kade was etched deep, and I wondered what had happened between the three of them. Their hatred for Garrett spanned much farther than him being my father. He had slighted them in some way, and I promised myself I would soon ask.

"I'll be right back." I placed a gentle hand on Kade's stiff shoulder, smiling as his posture relaxed. He flashed me a small smile, one that twitched at the corners of his lips. "I don't have much stuff. Give me ten minutes."

I trotted upstairs, feeling three sets of eyes burning into my back. I found my old bedroom, noting how everything had pretty much remained in place since I had left. The bed was a wreck, as though someone had torn the blankets off in a blind rage, but everything else was in place. I noted how the phone Tori had given me was no longer in the bedroom, and wondered if Alec or Kade had picked it up.

I slipped some of the clothes I left behind in a duffel bag the twins had given me, gathering the little odds and ends I left behind. I had brought along all of my most important things when I left, but there were some things I had left behind.

“Aurora?” A soft voice called out, making me jump. Kady stood in the doorway to the bedroom, her eyes flickering down the hall before running over my face. “Could we talk for a minute?”

I shifted uncomfortably, but nodded. Kady closed the door behind her, and I swallowed as it shut with an audible ‘click’. Kady had been essential to my leaving undetected, and had been quick to help me once she realized my plans. Her eyes were soft, her blonde hair pulled back in a bun. She was nothing like when I first met her. Her eyes lacked their usual burning fire, just as her posture lost its tenseness.

“What’s up?” I asked awkwardly, clearing my throat as I zipped up the duffel bag.

“You came back, for Alec and Kade, right?” Kady asked, her voice unusually soft.

“I did.” I nodded slowly, waiting for the other shoe to drop. “I made a mistake leaving them.”

“Just as I made a mistake helping you leave.” Kady gave me a small smile. “I know I was horrible to you from the beginning, but you have to understand where I was coming from. I had been groomed my entire life to take over the pack, just to have Dad rip it out from under me once he found you.”

While it didn’t excuse the way she treated me, somehow, I understood where she was coming from. Just like me, she had been raised to believe

one thing, only to have it taken from her. I knew deep in my heart, that there was no replacement for an Alpha or Luna. You could only be born into the position, not trained or raised to become one.

“I do understand.” I nodded, pouring strength into my words. “It doesn’t excuse how you or your Mom acted, but I do understand.”

“Unfortunately, my Mom’s just a raging bitch.” Kady laughed, though the pain burning in her eyes was oddly familiar. I had felt the same every time I looked at Melissa, every time she used my desire for a Mom against me. “Garrett isn’t too bad, but I still wouldn’t trust him.”

“I don’t trust either of them.” I admitted, “I don’t like being used, and so far, Garrett has done nothing but use me.”

“Dad likes control, complete control.” Kady shifted uneasily, her voice dropping low. “I know you don’t know much about this world, but no one can overthrow an Alpha or Luna. The only way they forfeit the position is by dying. If you died, the pack would go to your mates, and then their children.”

“Garrett can try, but I won’t let him control me.” I shook my head, slinging the duffel bag over my shoulder.

“One last thing.” Kady called out as I turned to leave the room. Her eyes burned with unshed emotion, and for once, I wished I could feel the emotions more than just Alec and Kade.

I turned at the sound of her voice, noting how it lowered to a hushed whisper.

“I know you don’t trust me, but when you become Luna, I don’t plan on being on your bad side. Use this bit of information wisely. There’s a

reason you moved to town, and it wasn't a new job opportunity for your Mom. Like I said, Garrett likes control."