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“Neice?” Alec scoffed. “We’ve been dealing with you for weeks now. You didn’t think we needed to know this kind of information?”

“At the time? No, you didn’t.” Julian shrugged, ignoring the identical looks of rage on the twins faces.

“What about you?” Kade snapped, his eyes narrowing on Garrett. “You didn’t think your daughter had a right to know?”

“Let’s not blame my half-brother.” Julian smirked at Garrett, who scowled in response. “We’ve been estranged for quite some time. The poor man can hardly stand to be in the same room as me. Regardless, we’ve had a common goal for quite some time.”

Garretts scowl turned outright deadly. He bared his teeth at Julian and spoke in a low voice, “She doesn’t need to know right now. She already has enough on her plate without you adding to it.”

Before I developed my gift, I would’ve assumed Garrett was being his typical selfish conniving self. While I didn’t appreciate the lies, I could feel the emotions behind Garretts words. He was genuinely concerned for me. There was still no way in hell I’d trust the man, but feeling his emotions showed me a side of him I hadn’t know existed.

“She’s accepted what she is. The sooner she knows, the faster she can prepare.” Julian snapped at Garrett, who then rolled his eyes.

It seemed the topic of conversation wasn't anything new for the two of them. Judging by the impatience in Julian's tone, they had talked about this countless times. I knew Julian had won when Garrett clenched his jaw shut, the muscle in his cheek ticking angrily.

"I'm not sure how familiar you are with our customs, but there's a few things we need to go over. As you know, you will be taking over Garrett's pack. Your mates will take the position of Alpha, while you take over as Luna. The two packs will merge into one larger pack." Julian grunted, and I could feel his distaste.

For whatever reason, he didn't want Garrett's pack to merge with Alec and Kades. Judging from the similar emotion radiating from Garrett, he felt the same. I couldn't entirely blame them. Garrett's pack would essentially be ran by Alec and Kade, and there was no love lost between the three of them.

Julian cleared his throat and continued, "Our customs are ancient, and they are always followed. As I am unable to have children, custom states my pack will go to my closest descendent. Not only will you be responsible for Garrett's pack, but you will also inherit my own."

The room collapsed into silence, and all eyes settled on my face. Alec and Kade stared at me with equal looks of surprise, their plush lips parted as they gazed in my direction. Their emotions were what kept me centered. They were the buffer between me and Veronica's crippling anger. Their awe and affection steadied me, gave me room to think about what Julian had said.

The rage that spewed from Veronica was like a thick, hot blanket. Her face turned the same cherry red as her lips. Her red manicured nails reminded me of blood, and I found myself inching away as her slender fingers curled into a fist.

“Not only will the bastard child inherit your pack, but two others.”

Veronica hissed, practically spewing acid with every syllable that left her lips. She turned her venomous attention to Garrett, who winced under her gaze. “Because of your stupidity, your daughter will inherit nothing. She will be nothing. Our only hope for her is that her mate is an Alpha with a pack of his own. I hope you’re happy with what you’ve done, Garrett.”

Kady seemed to shrink down in her seat. While I felt her disappointment, there was no animosity towards me. Her embarrassment was the strongest emotion, and I knew it was directed at her irate Mother.

“Enough.” Kade snapped, his rough voice echoed throughout the dining room.

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His eyes were lit with an onyx flame as he stared at Veronica with a clenched jaw. I could see the slight tremble in his form, and winced under the onslaught of his anger. Veronica’s anger was like a sharp whip, lashing out at anyone nearby. Kade’s anger was like ice, pinpointed solely on Veronica. Her anger was that of petty jealousy, Kade’s was that of cold-blooded murder.

“This might be your home, but this is our pack.” Kade snarled, slamming his fists down on the table. The silverware and plates jumped, settling back on the table with a rattle. “Speak negatively of our mate again, and you will not leave this pack alive.”

Veronica’s head whipped around to Kade, her face paling as she took in his rigid stance. Her eyes darted over to Alec, who watched her with the same emotionless stare.

“Don’t bother looking around for help, you’ll find none.” Alec snapped.

I could feel both of their anger, similar yet completely different. Kade was like an ice storm, while Alec reminded me of a crackling fire. Both intense and crippling, but completely at odds with one another. Behind the anger, I could feel the fierce protectiveness they felt for me. The emotion was like an adrenaline rush. From the moment they arrived at Sage's house, I knew the two of them wanted and accepted me. They had never forced me to come home, or forced me to accept what I was. They always gave me a choice, no matter how it might hurt them. Up until now, I hadn't truly known what I meant to the twins. I had grown on them, just as they had grown on me. We'd never be complete without one another, I realized. Not after this. The realization changed something inside of me. That small, whispering voice of doubt faded. They'd never leave me; they'd never fail me. They'd always put me first, and I'd do the same for them. I wanted this, I wanted to tie myself to them in every way possible.

Rather than saying something she'd regret, she bowed her head and left the room. Her anger followed her like a thick cloud, though the uncomfortable sensation still remained in the dining room. Kady stood from the table, giving her Dad a weak smile before turning her eyes on me. 'Sorry', she mouthed. I gave her a gentle nod and watched as she left the room, trailing after her distraught Mother.

I still wasn't sure how I felt about Kady. I knew it was impossible for someone to suddenly change overnight. Judging from the emotions I picked up, it seemed like beneath it all Kady wasn't a horrible person. I honestly couldn't blame her for turning out the way she did. If I had a Mom like that, who knows how I would've turned out.

"I believe we should continue this conversation another time." Julian shifted in his seat, casting a wry glance towards Garrett. "Give Veronica

time to deal with this. She might never come around, but she'll learn to live with what is."

"I am not looking to you for advice." Garrett snapped, but his face was plagued with exhaustion.

I could feel the guilt and pain that echoed within him, and tried not to let it wound me. It hurt him to hurt his mate. I knew the feeling and knew I'd react similarly if I had ever hurt Alec and Kade the way he hurt Veronica. Garrett and I might never have a normal relationship, but he was making an effort. He had abandoned me, and I'd never forget it but no person was purely good or evil. Regardless, forgiveness was a long way away.

Garrett stood from the table, flattening out his suit jacket before clearing his throat, "Thank you for coming tonight. It was...nice having you here, Aurora. We'll speak again soon."

The three of us left shortly after, the food sitting heavily in my stomach. I had a feeling I was missing something important, that Alec and Kade had connected the dots where I hadn't. The car ride home was coated in thick silence. Just as we pulled into the driveway, I couldn't handle it anymore.

"Are they serious?" I exhaled, "I'm—we're going to be in charge of two other packs?"

"If you're sure about this—sure about us, the packs will merge into our own. We'll absorb the territory and people." Alec frowned, glancing at his brother.

They both radiated shock, but also nervousness. It was the harsh anxiety that set my teeth on edge.

“Why are you both so worried?” I asked, my eyes darting between the two of them.

“Once you turn eighteen, the packs will officially be transferred over to you.” Kade grimaced, “There’s a sort of hierarchy with the packs in the United States. Our seniority is ranked by how large our pack is, and how much territory we own. Larger packs become targets. If Alec and I were to be killed by another Alpha, they have every right to claim our pack.”

“What’s your point?” I asked, wincing against the sickening feeling in my stomach.

“Once our pack merges with Garrett and Julians, we’ll be the largest pack in the country.” Alec replied, his eyes burning with worry. “It’ll be like painting a target on our backs. Keeping your wolf a secret will now be harder than ever.”

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As we pulled into the drive way, I realized something startling. I was no longer afraid of what the future might hold. I knew there would always be danger, that people would try and use me as a weapon but none of it seemed to matter. All this time, I had thought Alec and Kade were too good to be true. There was no chance in hell that I had been given not one, but two soul-mates to forever cherish and support me. Some small part of me thought that whatever was blossoming between us wouldn’t last. While I wasn’t quite ready to go throwing around the L word yet, there was something else I wanted.

Alec and Kade's parents were already asleep as we entered the house. I was relieved Alec and Kade couldn't feel my emotions the way I could feel theirs. They would sense the turmoil and anxiety from a mile away. I tried to keep my fingers from fidgeting, but I couldn't help the slight tremble that worked its way through my hands. While I still lacked details, Tori had told me about the werewolves mating process. It was funny in a way. Everything sexual I had done was with Alec and Kade, yet they still made me horrendously nervous in new and exciting ways. As we walked down the quiet halls, towards the bedroom we shared, I realized simply having sex would never be enough. I wanted to tie myself to them in every way possible, to leave a mark on their soul that couldn't be mistaken as anything other than my own.

I wanted every gentle touch, every smoldering soul-shattering look. It all seemed too good to be true, to have a destined mate born to love you. Perhaps it was a small repayment for the death and destruction that seemed to plague a werewolf's life. That in the midst of the chaos, a small sliver of happiness would surface. So that no matter how long one had to live, they could do so with happiness in their hearts. I was slowly learning to face things head on, and this was another obstacle for me to face. I wouldn't let my fear keep me from being with them, from fully accepting them as my own.

"Can you unzip me?" I asked Kade, blushing as Alec's lingering stare followed me into the bedroom.

"Of course, sweetheart." Kade murmured, his eyes softening as I brushed my hair to the side and turned.

His rough fingers trailed along my shoulders, pressing harder as a shiver worked its way down my spine. The zipper was cold against my bare back, making a quiet noise as he unzipped pulled it down to my bottom. Kade's fingers dipped inside the back of the dress, grazing my ribcage

and stomach. I could hear his heavy breaths behind me, and could feel the hammering of his heart. It wasn't lust I was feeling from him, but a gentle sort of awe. Each brush over my soft skin left him feeling weightless and happy. Even with the carefree emotions, I knew he wanted more. Alec and Kade's desire were like an endless pit, the darkness constantly looming, ready to take over and devour me at first chance.

Instead of giving in to the overwhelming anxiety that tried to surround me, I leaned back into Kade's touch. I let his emotions wash over me, wiping away the lingering trepidation I felt. I was safe here, safer than I had ever been before. These two, giant werewolves would defend me until their last breath. It was a freeing feeling; one I had been waiting my entire life to experience. It felt like my soul was soaring, only to be met by Alec and Kade's.

One of Kade's hands drifted higher, toying with the band of my thin bra. His other hand grazed lower, tracing lazy circles along my hip bones. My legs clenched together on their own accord, my body giving into the overwhelming sensation of Kade's rough fingers on my soft skin. A deep, husky laughter caressed my ear and traveled down the length of my neck. I could hear Kade inhale deeply, his nose buried in my hair.

"After your little performance earlier, tell me why I shouldn't just take you now?" His voice dropped a couple octaves, hitting me in every place his fingers wouldn't.

A building pressure formed low in my stomach, and a budding moisture between my legs. Kade's fingers tickled the edge of my underwear, never once straying lower. The slow circles were pure torment, but agony mixed with the sultry pleasure that lapped at my skin.

I spoke the words before I fully registered what came out of my mouth. I was lulled by the sparks dancing along my skin, reassured by the overwhelming desire that pulsed from Kade.

“Do it, Kade.” I murmured huskily. “Take me.”

Before I could blink, I was tossed backwards onto the bed. My legs were spread apart, with Kade situated in between. My wrists were locked together, raised over my head. Kade’s grip on my wrists was iron clad, bringing on just the slightest amount of sweet pain. His eyes were full of onyx fire as he stared down at me, his plush lips parted as his hot breath pressed against my cheek. Even if I couldn’t feel his emotions, I could feel the evidence of his arousal pressed against my leg. I shivered at the length of it, at how hard it felt against my soft skin.

My face heated and all thought other than Kade left my head. I went to turn my head, self-conscious as I gained Kade’s full searing attention. His free hand snapped up to my face, gripping my chin until I had no choice but to look at him. The way he touched me sent an instant reaction down between my legs. His rough possessiveness heated my skin. It was like he was staking his claim on all of me; body and soul.

“Are you teasing me, sweetheart?” Kade growled, his face pressing into the crook of my neck. “Tell me what you want, Aurora. Tell me or I might take it all.”

“I want—all of you.” I rasped, savoring the way his entire form stiffened against my own.

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His self-control was like a tether. As it snapped, a loud tearing sound echoed through the room. Scraps of dark fabric fluttered down around us,

lying in little pools on the bed. The cool air rushed against my exposed skin, making me suck in a sharp breath. He had torn the dress from my body, had left it in shambles in his desperate need to take me—to claim me. All that was left was my bra and underwear, a dark and lacy ensemble that was both cute and modest. If I had known I would've initiated this, I would've worn something better—something sexier and more mature.

“Don’t.” Kade rasped, his voice gravely as his eyes roamed my body. Those dark eyes flickered up to meet my own, endless pools of his own desire focused on me. Each word that left his lips was like a curse and a praise, all wrapped into one dark package. “You’re perfect—so fucking perfect.”

Kade’s teeth grazed down my neck, lingering with predatory focus on the soft skin between my throat and shoulder. As his tongue snaked out to lick the soft patch of skin, my back arched and a sea of overwhelming sensation filled me. Pure, undiluted pleasure radiated down my body. It washed over every cell, nerve and vein as it traveled down to my toes. My mouth was open in a silent gasp as Kade continued toying with the small section of skin. Somewhere in the back of my mind, I remembered Tori saying something about a mark, but I couldn’t piece the words together in my scrambled mind. All thoughts were useless, the only thing that mattered was right in front of me.

“Are you sure about this, Aurora?” He murmured quietly, his hooded eyes lifting to meet mine for just a brief second.

“I’m sure—I’ve never done this before, but I’m sure.” I whimpered, nodding my head a little too enthusiastically.

Kade stilled against me, “We’ve been the first to taste you? To kiss you?”

“Yes.” I nodded, my voice soft and heart thundering.

I was horribly inexperienced, unused to the attention and touch of men. For a moment, I regretted it all. The inexperience left me feeling self-conscious and somewhat silly. I hadn't a clue what I was doing.

“Good.” Kade's deep voice thundered, his eyes burning with pure satisfaction.

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Another tearing sound filled the room and I had only time to gasp as my torn bra was tossed to the ground. Kade ravaged me with his lips, tongue and teeth. He licked and nipped at my skin, groaning to himself as he traveled lower. Every touch filled me with an inescapable heat. It was torture, absolute torture. The soft flesh between my legs throbbed painfully, my wetness coated my inner thighs. He was taking too long, devouring my body with a slowness that was driving me insane.

“We should have saved ourselves for you. I can't take it back, but I can promise you something.” Kade grunted, looking up at me. Something in his eyes softened as they darted over my parted lips and flushed face.

“No one else will come after you. No one else will ever compare.”

Our lips met in a rough clash, and I willingly let his tongue slide into my mouth. My fingers twitched at the urge to touch him, to pull him closer. I would never get enough of this. I would never tire of the twins and their burning touches.

His eyes darkened as they took in my exposed breasts, my nipples hardened from the cool air in the room. His lips clasped over one of my nipples, the pad of his tongue roughly raking across the sensitive flesh. Just as his teeth scraped against it, a sound of impatient fury tore through my lips.

Despite the murderous agony on my face, Kade chuckled. He moved back up my body until his lips were inches from my own. Slowly, he removed the hand that restrained my arms. I flexed my fingers, ready to thread them through his hair when he stopped me.

“Keep them up there, sweetheart.” Kade murmured, his lips turning up in a purely male smirk. “I’m going to take my time with you, and you’re going to deal with it. I’ll have Alec hold you down if I must.”

Kade’s head tipped towards the other side of the room, but his eyes remained on me. My head snapped over in that direction, my face blistering with heat as I locked eyes with Alec. He was sitting on one of the armchairs in the room, nestled against the wall. He watched us with dark eyes, and I was hyperaware of the tent pitched in his sweatpants. He leaned back in the chair; his lips twisted into an amused grin. He had been watching us the entire time, I realized. I wasn’t sure which turned me on more, Kade’s hot mouth traveling my body or the fact that his twin brother was so clearly aroused from watching us.

“Please, Alec.” I whimpered, unable to keep the whine from my voice.

My breaths were growing heavy, just as the pressure in between my legs grew. Kade knew how much I needed this—how much I needed them both. He was toying with me, tugging at the mate-bond to bring me unimaginable pleasure. The fact that the pleasure was coupled with the slightest of pain only made it that much more alluring. If it weren’t for Kade’s heavy body on top of my own, I would’ve already moved to flip

us over. All of my self-consciousness flew out the window, replaced by blissful desperation.

“Don’t beg my brother, he won’t help you.” Kade murmured, his fingers trailing down to my silky underwear. “He’s going to sit there and watch as I make you scream, Aurora. Only after I taste you, will he get a turn.”

Even as I prepared myself for the inevitable shredding of my panties, I shivered against the cold air that lapped at my wet skin. Both Kade and Alec’s eyes were drawn to the slickness between my legs, their gazes turned downright feral as they devoured me with their eyes. Kade’s hand drifted lower cupping my soft flesh. A deep growl echoed through his chest as my wetness glistened on his palm.

“Look how ready she is for us, brother.” Kade all but snarled, grazing his fingers along my slit.

Kade pushed my legs open even farther, giving Alec and unobstructed view of my glistening pussy. Alec let out a low growl of satisfaction, his eyes latched onto the sweet spot between my thighs. As Kade trailed farther down my body, he gave me one last firm look.

“Remember, keep your hands to yourself.” He murmured, his eyes glinting with a predatory light. “Let us hear your pretty little screams.”

As Kade’s breath fanned out over my pussy, I clenched my fists together to keep them in place. His tongue darted out, slipping between my slick folds. The initial pleasure coaxed a thick gasp from my lips, which Kade and Alec devoured immediately. Kade devoured my pussy, heavy groans vibrated across my skin. My back arched as he lapped at me, sucking my small bundle of nerves between his teeth. There was nothing slow or sensual about the way Kade devoured my pussy. His licks and nips were frantic, soaked with impatient desire that demanded an outlet.

“How does she taste, brother?” Alec murmured from across the room. He had leaned forward in his seat, his hand grazing the hard shaft in his sweatpants.

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“Sweet, like honeydew.” Kade pulled away long enough to answer, and let his tongue slip back into my folds.

“Oh—don’t stop!” The words left my mouth in desperation, the incredible pressure had reached its limit. “Please, don’t stop!”

My entire body went taut; my hands curled themselves in Kade’s thick hair. He pried my fingers off easily, looking up at me with a satisfied smirk. My juices glistened around his lips, and I watched in stunned silence as Kade’s tongue darted out to taste myself on his skin.

“Naughty mate.” Kade tsked, shaking his head at me. “I thought I told you to keep your hands to yourself.”

“I want—I want to feel you.” I whimpered, my fingers flexing under his tight grip.

“You’ll feel me alright, sweetheart. But you won’t come until I say.” Kade murmured, moving his way up my body.

He slipped his clothes off in a matter of seconds, and my body burned and ached for his touch. His lips clashed against mine, his tongue delving in my mouth with unforgiving thrusts. His musky taste was mixed with my own, creating something deliciously new. One of his large fingers toyed at my entrance before sinking deep inside of me. I moaned against his lips, my hips writhing as his finger continued darting in my pussy.

My fingers clawed at every inch of bare skin, my nails raking over Kade's muscles eagerly. I couldn't get enough of him, enough of his touch, scent, and taste. The only thing that could make this better was Alec. I needed him too, then it would all be complete. In the midst of my pleasure filled haze, I turned my eyes to Alec. He was breathing heavily as he sat in the armchair, watching me with hooded eyes. His hand was pressing against the lump in his pants, stroking it softly as he watched his brother devour my body.

Before I knew what happened, Kade removed his finger and pressed the thick head of his cock against my entrance. In the back of my mind, I knew this would hurt. I looked down at his length and shuddered at the girth of it. Even the prospect of pain couldn't wipe the blatant need from my eyes. I would endure it all if it meant having his hands on my body, his lips against my neck, and his cock deep inside of me. The pain was a mere afterthought.

"Alec." I whimpered, extending a hand towards him.

I needed them both, in any way I could get them. Alec's eyes darkened, and he lifted himself from the chair with practiced restraint. As he slid onto the bed, he propped himself beside me. His face was close to my own, mere inches away from where his brother nipped at my neck.

"Let me distract you, doll." Alec smirked, his thumb running over my lower lip. "It's going to hurt when you take Kade's cock, but it'll be worth it in the end. Then, it'll be my turn to feel you squirm around me."

As Kade slid the head of his cock inside of me, a gasp tore itself from my throat. Alec's lips muffled the sound, devouring the pleasure and pain that echoed through me. His fingers roamed down my body, settling on the bundle of nerves between my legs. The rough pad of his finger circled it, alternating in pressure and speed. I moaned deep in his mouth

and bucked my hips against his fingers, hissing as Kade's cock slid in further.

"Fuck, sweetheart." Kade groaned, the sound sent vibrations down my neck. Some of his words were incoherent, spurred on by pleasure so intense it blocked out everything else. "So fucking tight."

He lifted his head and looked down between my legs, watching as his brother continued teasing my clit. Having four hands on me was something I never thought I'd experience. Not a single part of my body went untouched, not a single inch of skin hadn't been tasted or nipped. My body was drowning in the sensations, unable to make sense of it all. I was drunk on the pleasure of their touches, and the husky sounds that left their lips. Their emotions mixed in with my own, until I couldn't tell what belonged to who.

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The pain was sharper as Kade slid all the way in, his fingers clutching roughly at my waist. I could feel his restraint and how much he was holding back. Every instinct in his body told him to take me, to leave me screaming, gasping, crying under his touch. The muscles along his arms and chest rippled at the restraint. Even as he rocked his hips gently, his eyes were burning with need. Alec muffled every hiss and whimper as Kade thrustured into me. His movements were slow and calculated, trying to ease the pain that accompanied the pleasure. Soon enough, my whimpers turned to moans and my fingernails pressed tighter against his skin. Kade's sweat stained my body, but I couldn't get enough of their husky scents. Anything that brought me closer, anything that gave me

more. The slap of Kade's hips against my own spurred me on further. He was stretching me in the best way possible, nearing the brink of pain. As my fingernails left tracks along his shoulders and back, I had enough.

"Stop holding back." I whimpered, feeling Alec's teeth graze my nipple. "I won't break, Kade. Please—".

I'd never forget the sound that came from Kade, and would remember how it sent such a potent rush of heat through me, that my toes curled and my eyes rolled. The blissful fullness I had felt dissipated as Kade slid out of me, his hands gripping my hips to turn me over. My hands and knees sunk into the bed, and I flushed a deep shade of red at the position I was in. My breasts hung, my nipples grazing against the silky comforter. I could feel both sets of their eyes on me, and shivered under their attention.

Their emotions never changed, never strayed from the desperate desire that coursed through them. At the sight of me bent over, exposed to both of them, the emotion seemed to strengthen even further.

Kade lifted my bottom in the air, running his finger along the length of me. My mouth opened in a silent gasp as Kade slid his length inside of me. The miniscule of pain enhanced the pleasure at feeling full again. When I had told him to stop holding back, the last of his restraint had snapped. I knew neither wanted to hurt me, but now that the pain had vanished, only pleasure was left in its wake. Kade's hips slammed against my bottom roughly, coaxing a long moan from my lips. His pace increased until I was a whimpering mess, pressed tightly against the bed.

"Look at you—bent over for me." Kade grunted, his words melting into one another as his pace grew rougher. "Taking my cock so good—"

A firm hand grabbed my jaw, resting just under my chin. The hand pulled me up from the bed, and I locked eyes with Alec. I'm sure mine were wide with shock, burning with inexperience but Alec hadn't seemed to mind. My eyes were drawn to the thick muscle that spanned his now shirtless body. I trailed my sight down to the thickly etched muscles in his hips, leading down to his exposed cock. Alec didn't have the same girth as his brother, but made up for the deficit in length. The head of his cock was smooth and swollen, most likely from watching his brother and I.

"Open your mouth, doll." Alec grunted, his thumb running along my lower lip.

"And you say I'm inpatient." Kade snickered at Alec, who raised an eyebrow in his direction.

"You wouldn't have lasted five minutes if you were the one watching." Alec smirked.

As a bead of precum formed on Alec's cock, he ran the tip along my lower lip. My tongue darted out on its own, tasting the husky liquid. Taking advantage of my parted lips, Alec slipped the head of his cock in my mouth and groaned at the sensation. My mouth stretched to take him in, nearly choking as he prodded the back of my throat. For just a brief moment, Kade slipped out of me and grabbed a condom from one of the drawers. Before I could complain of the emptiness, his cock parted my lips again.

"Relax, Aurora." Alec murmured, grabbing the back of my head.

"Breathe through your nose."

I did as Alec had said, and was met with oxygen. Alec thrust inside my mouth with a hiss, his head falling back. I was completely at their mercy,

filled on both sides until my entire body radiated sparks. Alec's pace was steady, holding himself back as he watched his brother take me from behind. One of Kade's hands reached around my hip, his fingers pressing into my clit with force. My moans were muffled by Alec's cock, and I found myself meeting Kade's desperate thrusts. The pressure in my pussy hit breaking point, and a desperate cry tore from my mouth as I shattered around Kade's cock. My walls pulsed and stretched, wave after wave assaulted my body. With a husky roar, Kade slammed into me one last time. I whimpered as his cock twitched, filling the condom inside of me.

As Kade slid out of me, Alec followed suit. Alec gripped my chin and smiled down on me, his eyes flickering with dark delight.

"Think you can take it again?" Alec smirked.

Through my pleasure filled haze, I managed an enthusiastic nod. My pussy was already delightfully sore, but still begging for more. I had felt Kade's thickness stretch me to my limit, and now I wanted to feel Alec. The sounds Kade had made when he came still rang in my ears, and I wanted to coax the same from Alec. Alec slipped on a condom and ran his head along the length of my slit.

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Alec lined his cock up against my entrance, letting me ease down as slowly as I needed. While Alec's cock wasn't as thick as Kade's, it was longer. My head fell back as I engulfed his length, feeling it graze against the deepest parts of me. Alec sat back, his eyes roaming every inch of my body.

"Ride my cock, Aurora." Alec purred, "I want to watch you come on me."

“I don’t—I’m not sure how.” I whimpered, fumbling for the words that might save me from embarrassment. My face flushed, but Alec’s eyes seemed to burn brighter at the sight.

He leaned in close and brushed his lips against my ear. “Do what feels good, doll.”

I rocked my hips back and forth somewhat awkwardly, moaning as his cock brushed my insides. I placed my hands on his shoulders, my movements finally finding some rhythm. Alec palmed my breasts before pinching a nipple between his fingers. His eyes never once strayed from me, flitting between my face, chest, and rolling hips. My pussy was on full display to him, and he savored every second.

“That’s it.” Alec groaned, “Fuck—you’re so beautiful riding my cock.”

As my clit grazed against his skin and his cock pulsed inside of me, another orgasm tore through me. Alec gripped my hips and ground me against him, thrusting inside of me with an unforgiving pace. Stars danced behind my eyes, and I savored every incoherent word that left Alec’s lips.

“So fucking tight—made for us.” Alec grunted.

His cock twitched and his entire body tensed as his own orgasm took over. I fell against his chest, coated in the sweat of two men and let out a shuddering sigh. Once he stopped shaking, Alec lifted me from his lap and settled me against his side. Every inch of me shook with the remnants of pleasure, but I felt completely sated for the time being.

I locked eyes with Kade across the room, blushing as I realized he had watched Alec and I. I didn’t regret my decision, not in the slightest. As I

yawned, I noticed their eyes soften. I would never get tired of this—of them.

“We’ve completely worn her out.” Kade chuckled, watching me with barely concealed amusement.

“I think she’ll get used to us.” Alec smirked, brushing back some of the damp strands from my hair. His lips grazed against my temple, turning up as he spoke. “How about that shower?”

Alec lifted me from the bed, placing me on my feet as Kade turned on the shower. Within seconds, steam billowed to every corner of the bathroom. The three of us stepped into the shower together, and I let their fingers and emotions wash over me. They were incredibly gentle as they washed me, taking care of the soreness between my legs. Awe, happiness and something even stronger twisted in their emotions. The emotion wasn’t fully developed, but there were sweet hints of it here and there. It was the start of an emotion I hadn’t experienced before, one that filled me with unspeakable joy.

Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe chapter 65

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I woke up that morning feeling the best I had in a long time. The weight that had been firmly pressed against my chest for years now, had all but vanished. I couldn’t shake the feeling of total security, acceptance, and awe as I slept in the arms of the twins. I marveled at their beautiful faces, how strong their jaws were and how every little scar seemed to enhance their feral beauty. I found myself in constant awe around the two of them. Two men, so large and dominant but had treated me with a gentleness I

never knew. Their touches were feather light, their kisses even lighter. The only time they mixed pleasure and pain was when I begged for it.

That morning I found myself sandwiched between the two of them, wondering how life could ever get better than this. Melissa had often spoke of sex as a damning act. “The first time is the best it’s going to get. It all goes downhill from there.” The few times Melissa drank alcohol, she went off on one of her tangents. How wrong she had been. Every kiss, every touch—it set my body aflame. It took us an hour longer to get out of bed that morning, but every second had been worth it.

As I walked with Alec and Kade to the car, every little movement made the sensitive spot between my legs ache. I wasn’t sure I’d ever get used to having the two of them, and savored the soreness that reminded me of last night. I had meant to ask about marking last night, but found myself swept away in Kade’s touches. Tori told me it would hurt, and I couldn’t help but feel the act was much more significant than I was willing to understand. Tying myself indefinitely to Alec and Kade no longer felt like a huge decision to make. I knew what I wanted, and a life without the twins wasn’t a life at all. There was no longer a decision to be made. I was all in, no matter what came our way.

Alec and Kade had talked to me that morning regarding my safety in this pack. The two of them thought it best that their Beta’s knew what I was. They had both asked for my opinion beforehand, not daring to say anything without my permission. The choice caught me off guard. I wasn’t used to anyone asking my opinion, asking what I wanted.

They both knew I’d have to shift eventually, and I was beginning to agree with them. Shifting into a wolf wasn’t something I had been excited for. Now, it was the oxygen I breathed. I couldn’t imagine anything more freeing than shedding my human skin. The dull thud of the earth beneath my paws, the way the scents and sights of the forest all

seemed to change and heighten. It was thrilling and intoxicating. Despite my initial fear over what I was, Thalia had become a close part of me. Her frustration and anxiety became my own. Alec and Kade insisted that their Beta's would be able to accompany me on runs when they couldn't. Even though I had never met the two Beta's, I could see how much Alec and Kade trusted them. I decided to do the same.

Jason and Zane were not what I had expected. While Kade comes off broodier and more silent, even Alec could be a man of few words. Jason and Zane were a whirlwind of excitement, charisma and perfect teeth. Sharp jawlines, lopsided grin's, and lush hair all wrapped in a six-foot four package. Neither one was mated, as they had complained multiple times about how lucky Alec and Kade were.

"Your eyes look badass." Jason grinned, brushing back a couple strands of his chestnut hair, which had fallen in his face. His hazel eyes darted back and forth between my own. "I bet you're one tough little wolf. One blue eye, one brown."

I glanced over at Alec, who snorted at Jason's comment. Kade cleared his throat and the two Beta's quickly collapsed in silence. I had to give it to Jason and Zane. They could be immature and somewhat rambunctious, but neither one dared disrespect Alec or Kade. It was a strange friendship, one based on trust and loyalty. Similar to the friendship I had with Tori, though she's proved time and time again that she isn't afraid of putting me in my place.

"Speaking of her wolf, there's something you should know." Alec grimaced before clearing his throat. "You'll repeat this to no one. Understood?"

"Yes, Alpha." Both Jason and Zane nodded, their humor snuffed out by the severity of Alec's tone.

“Aurora is a white wolf. No one else can know, at least not right now.” Kade chimed in, crossing his arms over his chest. “During instances where Alec and I might be busy, we expect you to accompany Aurora when she wants to shift. You’ll have the complete schedule of all parole shifts, and know what areas to avoid.”

Jason and Zane were quiet for a few moments, and both sets of surprised eyes were on me. Just when I thought Alec or Kade might say something, Jason chimed in with a hearty laugh.

“Told ya.” Jason snickered.

“Good guess.” Zane mumbled, begrudgingly handing over a fifty-dollar bill to Jason.

“You guessed that Aurora was a white wolf, and proceeded to bet each other on it?” Alec asked, his face hard though his eyes twinkled with a hint of amusement.

“Oh, no.” Zane shook his head and flashed me a lopsided grin. “I didn’t guess she was a white wolf, just guessed she was special.”

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“What made you think I was special?” I asked, resisting the urge to snort.

While I had accepted Alec and Kade, this entire world was still so new to me. I still found it incredible that I could change my form into a wolf. I couldn’t understand how the people in this pack were so used to shifting forms. The feeling in itself was incredible, despite the pain.

“You have two mates. That’s never happened before.” Zane shrugged, and flashed a smirk at Alec and Kade. “Besides, usually mates are pretty evenly matched. But you’re a white wolf, which makes you stronger than Alec and Kade.”

“We’ll keep her secret, Alpha.” Jason nodded to Alec and Kade, looking just a hint more serious than Zane did. “No one will know until you’re already.”

“Good, appreciated.” Kade nodded, some of the tension leaving his shoulders.

“Are you both prepared for what’ll happen after the pack knows?” Jason frowned, giving me a brief look of concern.

I had a vague idea on what would happen once the entire pack knew. Alec, Kade and Sage, all told me how coveted white wolves were and how they had always been in short supply. I wouldn’t be surprised if the pack experienced a heightened number of attacks after my reveal. The thought filled me with overwhelming guilt, but I had no other option but to trust Alec and Kade. Both were so sure their pack would accept me, but I couldn’t help holding some doubts. None of these people knew me, and Alec and Kade just expected them to accept me as their ruler? A ruler who brings nothing but danger. Regardless, all I could do was stay and try to minimize the damage. Running was no longer an option, and I was determined to face this future mess head on.

“We’re prepared.” Alec nodded, the muscles in his chest and arms coiled.

I could feel the fierce protectiveness radiating from both Alec and Kade, as well as Jason and Zane’s concern. Perhaps Alec and Kade were right,

maybe the people of this pack would accept me. Jason and Zane both had taken to me right away, bowing with big flourishes as they called me ‘Luna’ every two seconds.

“Good. Because once word gets out, everyone’s going to want a piece of your mate.” Zane frowned, the worry lines on his face grew deeper as Alec’s quiet snarl rang out into the air.

I stayed behind with Jason and Zane as the twin’s went and visited Garrett and Julian. I wasn’t too keen on seeing them again, especially after the bombshell Julian dropped. Alec and Kade’s reassuring presence were the only thing holding me together at the moment. The two of them were so strong, so selflessly brave that it made me want to step up to the plate. The thought of running the biggest pack in the United States sent my heart hammering and my pulse sky rocketing, but I trusted Alec and Kade to see me through it all. After getting over the initial shock, Alec and Kade’s parents were both supportive. I had an entire support system, one not related by blood but chosen. It was the only family I’ve ever had, and the only one I might ever need.

Eventually, Tori stopped by. Jason and Zane had given me a brief rundown of what my duties as Luna would entail. The quick explanation of the twin’s duties had my head throbbing. The two of them oversaw so much in this pack. They looked after the townspeople, made treaties with other packs, trained warriors, defended the perimeters from the occasional rogue attacks, and made sure money went to all the right places. What made me the happiest, was the fact that there were no specific duties as Luna. I could help Alec and Kade with just about anything. My gender gave me no restrictions on ruling, and I held the same command and respect as the twins. It solidified my loyalty to the twins and this pack even more.

Tori seemed to be the only person, other than Alec and Kade, able to calm both Jason and Zane down. The two of them were hyperactive bundles of caffeine and adrenaline. With a few sharp words, she had Jason and Zane quiet and obedient. They grumbled under their breath quite a bit, but I was beginning to realize there was no one in this town who didn't like Tori. Jason and Zane were not the exception.

Alec and Kade returned home once the sun sank into the sky and the moon arrived at full force. I had draped myself across our large bed after putting all of my clothes away. Alec and Kade's Mom had gone shopping for me, picking me out a few outfits of my own. Her style was a little more formal than mine, but all of the outfits she had chosen were wonderful and comfortable. Even the thigh-high dresses were soft and fit perfectly.

Alec launched himself forward as he caught me lying on the bed. My giggle turned into a little wheeze as Alec shifted on top of me. Once he fully supported his body weight, I returned the lopsided smile he flashed my way.

"Hello, beautiful." Alec murmured, planting at least a dozen kisses to my face and neck. He buried his nose in my hair and I laughed as his breath fanned out over my neck. "You smell so good—fuck, I missed you."

"It's only been a few hours." I teased, though I felt the same way.

Even a few hours without the twins had been noticeable. They were my source of strength, laughter, joy, and compassion. They were everything I wanted to be, and my way of getting there. Even as I teased Alec, I couldn't help but wrap my arms around him and breathe in his delicious scent.

The bed shifted beside me and I yelped as Kade jumped on the bed. For the second time today, I found myself sandwiched between the twins. This time around, we had clothes on. It wasn't an improvement in my mind, and I found myself toying with the hem of Alec's shirt.

"Patience, sweetheart." Kade chuckled lowly. A heavy shiver worked its way through my body as Kade's tongue darted out and slid against the soft skin of my neck. His deep grumble of approval was the only response I received. "As much as we'd love to tear your clothes off and take you, we have something else planned."

"Something else?" I asked, lifting my head to look between the two of them.

Both smirked at the slight whine in my voice and pulled me from the bed. I was told to change into something comfortable. After slipping on a t-shirt and a pair of cotton sweat pants, I followed Alec and Kade outside.

Night was fully upon us, making the sky dark with shades of navy blue and indigo. The moon and the bright spattering of stars that danced in the sky were our only sources of light. I found myself taking deep breaths of the crisp air, enjoying the tang of humidity on my skin. I could feel Thalia stir and stretch within the confines of my mind. Anytime I was outside, I had the urge to shed my skin. I wanted to bound off into the forest, letting my instincts run wild while I stepped down. Giving yourself over completely was freeing in a way I could've never imagined. I couldn't conceal my excitement as Alec and Kade lead us into the woods.

"Let's make this a little more interesting." Kade murmured, spinning around to face me.

I could make out very little from where we stood. We were deep in the woods, not on any discernable trail. Little leaves from nearby bushes and trees tickled my skin. Through the beams of moonlight penetrating the thick forest, I could make out Kade's face. In his hands were a little scrap of black fabric. My eyes widened as I realized what Kade wanted to do, making his smirk deepen even more.

"Do you trust us, sweetheart?" Kade asked, circling around until he stood at my back.

I shivered as his rough fingers danced along the back of my neck, brushing my long hair to one side.

"I trust you both." I nodded, my words coming out weak and breathless.

"Good." Kade smirked. He tied the blindfold around my eyes, checking to make sure I couldn't see anything. His fingers dug into my hips, and I instinctively leaned back into his touch. My bottom grazed against the tightness in his jeans, and I had to physically pull my mind from the gutter. "Let Alec lead you. I'll be behind you the entire time."

I followed behind Alec for what felt like an hour. As Alec stopped, I nearly slammed into his back. Kade's hands steadied me before I nearly toppled over.

"Can I take this off now?" I asked, already reaching for the scratchy blind fold.

"Not yet, doll." Alec's voice was low and smooth.

A hand wrapped around my wrist, and I instinctively knew it was Alec. He moved my hand back down to my side before scooping me into his arms. Despite how at ease I felt with the two of them, I couldn't help but

be a little nervous. Alec's hand was tracing slow circles along my lower back, and I bit my lip as the sparks dug deep into my skin.

“Keep biting that pretty little lip, and I just might bite it for you.” Alec grunted, setting me down.

I was placed on something incredibly soft. I would've thought we were still inside the bedroom if it weren't for the symphony of crickets chirping in the background. My fingers ran over the thick fur of whatever I had been placed on, marveling at how soft it felt. As my hands drifted even further, I felt when the blanket had ended. The grass was slightly damp under my fingertips, and I was instantly thankful for the blanket the twins had provided.

My heart leaped in my chest as a set of warm hands guided me down. Alec was pulling me down onto the blanket. Just as my head reached the ground, something soft and plush was placed underneath. Two sets of hands roamed my body, brushing my hair back from my face and straightening my clothes. Just as I reached for the blindfold that obscured my vision, a hot puff of breath against my cheek stilled my movements.

“I think you should leave it on, sweetheart.” Kade purred, “For now, at least.”