

## Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe chapter 66

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I could hear the light trickle of water all around us and smell the fresh scent of damp earth. On the cool breeze, I could make out the gentle and sweet aroma of wildflowers.

My attention was quickly captured by the twins, who were both running their hands along my body. I could tell who was who from touch alone. Their scents covered me like a warm blanket, mixing together to form a new and equally intoxicating smell. Warm and just a little spicy.

Hands were soon replaced with lips, and teeth nipped at my skin. My body was lit with sensation, and I struggled against my own impatience. The two of them would slowly drive me mad. If the caresses didn't do it first, the teasing bites would. When Alec's hands moved down to the waistband of my sweatpants, I nearly cried out in relief.

"Impatient little mate." Kade scoffed, his voice mere inches from my ear.

"This is torture." I mumbled under my breath.

I squirmed in impatience as Alec slid the sweatpants from my body. His deep chuckle only infuriated me more. I could feel Kade toying with the neck of my shirt. A deafening sound filled the air, the sound of torn clothing. Cool air lapped at my chest and stomach. My nipples hardened beneath the soft cotton of my bra. It shouldn't have come as a surprise, but I hadn't been expecting Kade to rip my entire shirt off.

"Better get used to it, doll." Alec snickered, "We're going to be doing this for a very, very long time."

Alec's words helped ease some of my self-consciousness. It was only natural to be aware of one's flaws, especially in the presence of two equally perfect men. I seemed to have to remind myself that they were both my mates—that this was permanent. They would never tire of me, never abandon me for something better. For them, there was nothing better than me. I felt the same about them, but still found it hard to accept their unmoving presence in my life. After being left to fend for myself for so long, having a support system of my own was entirely new. Regardless, I savored every gentle and consuming emotion that radiated from the twins.

“Don't you dare ruin this bra.” I warned him, sounding as stern as one could when she had a male's hand dipping down into her pants. “Your Mom got it for me, and I'd hate to tell her what happened to it.”

“We have money for more bras, sweetheart.” Kade chuckled in my ear.

I stuck my lower lip out in a pout, “I like this bra, Kade.”

“I like it as well.” Kade grunted, toying with one of the little satin bows above the swell of my breast.

A set of teeth clamped down on my pouty lower lip, and I let out a quiet whine. Alec's fingers were almost where I wanted them. They were grazing over the soft material of my underwear, adding a little pressure when he ran over my covered clit. My back arched under his touch, and with a low growl, he cupped my heated flesh.

“I told you I'd bite it for you.” Alec snickered, running his tongue along my lower lip.

Kade managed to undo the clasp on my bra while my back was arched, and I shook as the cool air lapped at my exposed breasts. I could feel my

nipples harden into points. Kade's rough fingers toyed with the rigid skin, letting out a low growl of approval. I shook and whimpered as he palmed my breasts, and his brother slipped the sweatpants from my body. As Alec pulled my damp underwear off, I whimpered from the loss of his touch.

"Look how wet you are." Alec murmured in appreciation.

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He ran the length of his finger down my slit, and I was sure I could hear the quiet sounds of him licking his fingers clean. His large hands gripped my thighs and opened them; his hot breath fanned across my most sensitive spot.

"Hold her arms down, Kade." Alec murmured, "I'm not stopping until she begs."

With my sight gone, all of my other senses were heightened. I could smell the mint gum on Kade's breath, just as I could feel the way Alec's light stubble tickled my thighs. I could smell the earth around us and knew we were in a clearing of some kind. Excitement bubbled in my gut along with just a hint of anxiety. I was completely naked, sprawled out in the middle of a clearing, with Alec and Kade marveling at every part of my body. I felt horribly exposed, but completely lost under their heated touches.

Kade's hands gripped my wrists, pinning them up by my head. I could feel my breasts squish together, and tried not to thrash as Alec's tongue darted out to taste me.

"Sweet, like honeydew." Alec murmured against my pussy, making my very core clench painfully.

While Kade pinned my wrists down, Alec held my thighs in an iron-clad grip. I was completely unable to move, unable to do anything but be consumed by the pleasure washing over me in waves. My legs shook and twitched as Alec sucked on the small bundle of nerves between my legs, washing me in sensation after sensation.

“You like my brother’s tongue between your legs, sweetheart?” Kade growled low in my ear, and I couldn’t stifle the echo of pure bliss that rolled over me.

“Yes!” I gasped, feeling the pressure between my legs grow with every lick, suck, and nip. “It feels so good!”

“Come for us, Aurora.” Alec murmured against my thigh, planting a light kiss on the smooth skin. “Let us hear those pretty screams.”

Alec had been a man of his word. He brought me to the edge countless times, only to back off before I could plummet. Soon, his fingers joined his tongue. Even Kade used his spare hand to toy with my breasts, teasing my nipples into painful points. My body was lit with pleasure under their hands. Not a single part of my body hadn’t been touched, kissed, or licked.

My pussy throbbed painfully with each prolonged lick from Alec, begging for something more—something filling. Tears burned in the corners of my eyes, and I found myself begging the two of them in silent, whimpered pleas.

“Please—please, I can’t take anymore.” I whimpered, unable to stop the trembling of my legs. “I need you inside of me, Alec.”

Alec had more patience than his brother—but, not by much. After a few more blissful licks and nips, I felt Alec pull away. He chuckled and ran a

finger over my trembling legs. The sound of his zipper coming undone was maddening, and my pussy throbbed with pent-up anticipation.

“Relax, and take my brothers cock.” Kade murmured, flicking a thumb over my nipple.

As the head of Alec’s cock grazed against my opening, my hips bucked on their own. He ran his length over my throbbing clit more times than I could count. The pleasure that coursed through me was so severe, my head fell back and a soundless gasp left my lips. I swore I’d come undone if he kept up his actions, teasing me to near pain.

A flash of stinging pain ran through me as Alec slid half of his length inside of me. The pain was short lived, replaced by the satisfaction of feeling completely full. I could feel how deep he was seated inside of me, and basked in the pleasure of it all. There was nothing better than this, I told myself. Nothing better than to be at the complete mercy of the twins, to let them take control of my body and pleasure. I had never been out of control before, but savored every second of it with the twins. They were the two people I trusted more than anything. The only people I trusted to take complete control from my grasp.

“Fuck—so fucking tight.” Alec groaned, his mouth devouring my heavy breasts.

I was lost in a sea of agonizing pleasure as Alec continued thrusting inside of me. His feral noises filled the night, and I found myself meeting his fervor and volume. I felt completely dominated by these two men, and marveled at how much my body seemed to enjoy it. The twins could both be gentle, soft and loving. At their core, they were brute, animalistic men. The things they said to me lit my skin aflame and brought me that much closer to release.

“Flip her over.” Kade grunted, running his finger along my lower lip. “I want to feel her mouth around my cock.”

I whined at the feeling of emptiness between my legs, and yelped when Alec gripped my waist in his hands. I was spun around, placed on all fours in front of Alec. I shivered at how exposed I felt, at how I was completely under the twin’s control. Out here in the forest, who knows who could be watching. That fact only added to the perverse danger and thrill of it all.

A hand swiped at my bottom, leaving a stinging pain radiating over my skin. I poked my bottom further in the air, whimpering at the mixture of pain and pleasure. I could hear the little wrapper unfurl as Alec slipped a condom onto his cock.

“If I get too rough, tap on my leg three times.” Kade spoke close to my ear, “Understood?”

My reply was muffled by a long moan, courtesy of Alec sliding his cock through my folds. My enthusiastic nod seemed to be an answer enough, and I felt the thick head of Kade’s cock brush my lips. His precum smeared over my lips, and my tongue darted out for a taste. Sweet, a little salty, and pure male.

I managed to take half of Kade’s cock in my mouth with ease. Each moan that left my lips vibrated up his shaft. As Alec thrust inside of me, I was pushed forward into Kade’s cock. His large hand gripped my head, and I felt him gently thrust through my lips. The sound of flesh against flesh was maddening, and the pressure that had been building in my core grew to newfound heights.

I tapped three times on Kade’s thigh and licked my lips when he pulled out.

“Are you alright, sweetheart?” Kade asked, his hand roaming down my face to cup my jaw.

“Stop holding back.” I muttered breathlessly, “Both of you—stop holding back. I want it all, exactly how you are. I won’t break, I promise.”

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There was a long pause of silence followed by two groans. Awe and thick waves of increased desire flowed from the twins. They were impatient and hungry, ready to devour me completely at first chance. I was beginning to understand the two of them. Both could be gentle lovers if opportunity called for it, but both loved the mixture of pain and pleasure—having me completely undone around them. Screaming, whimpering, shaking. They wanted me melting under their hands, my body completely in tune to their whims and touches. As much as I loved the gentle side of them, I wanted the side that would devour me completely. I wanted the feral dominance, the agony and pleasure of every rough thrust.

“Tap if were too rough, Aurora.” Kade murmured in warning, “Don’t suffer for our sake.”

Before I could reply, Kade’s cock slipped through my lips with renewed force. I couldn’t tell where they began and I ended. My entire body shook with pleasure and the force from which both of them thrust. Alec’s words became incoherent snarls, his flesh slapping against my own. Even Kade was at a loss for words, thrusting himself through my

lips without mercy. With each jolt of pleasure, my eyes rolled and my toes curled.

“Fuck, she likes it rough.” Alec groaned, sending another stinging slap to my bottom.

“She’s fucking perfect—so perfect.” Kade grunted, filling my throat completely before pulling out again.

“You hear that, doll?” Alec snarled, “You’re ours. Every inch of you belongs to us, right down to your little pussy.”

I could feel the words unspoken through their emotions. Through the overwhelming awe, and the blossoming bud of love that bloomed between us. I was theirs completely, just as they were mine.

The emotion was tiny, a little flower in bloom that spread its sweet scent across the world. I had never felt this emotion before, never experienced it for myself. It wasn’t love—not yet, but it was the beginning of love. The compassion and familiarity you felt when you saw someone you cared about. The overwhelming need to protect them, to keep them at your side for the rest of your days. The sweet yet strong emotion coursed through me on a tidal wave of its own. It brought on unbelievable pleasure and comfort, and had me shattering around the two of them.

At the shrill cry that left my mouth, I felt Alec harden and pulse inside of me. The feral sounds that came from the two of them would forever ring in my ears, would forever torment and arouse me. My pussy pulsed around Alec’s cock, milking it for all it had. As my mouth filled with Kade’s come, I swiped my tongue around his shaft.

Just as Kade slipped his satiated cock from between my lips, the blindfold was lifted from my eyes. I found myself staring into the endless



eyes of Kade. I noticed the heat that stained his cheeks, and found myself enamored with the way his chest lifted and fell.

“I want to watch you swallow my come, sweetheart.” Kade murmured, brushing his fingers beneath my chin.

His eyes seemed to darken as my throat worked, swallowing his load completely. The three of us collapsed onto the blanket they placed in the clearing, our chests heaving and body blissfully loose. It was then that I looked around and audibly gasped.

I was surprised at how accurate my senses had been. We were in a large clearing. There were speckles of wild flowers growing in clumps around the circular field. A thick stream worked its way through the clearing. A large pile of rocks sat to the side of the stream, acting as a miniature waterfall. What surprised me most were the twinkling lights that hung from the trees. There were a few lanterns scattered about, casting fiery light along the dark forest floor.

“You guys did this?” I asked, my voice quiet and weak.

The little bloom of love in their chests were the only answer I needed. I blinked back the tears that stung my eyes, unable to fathom why anyone would do something like this for me.

“You’re our mate.” Alec murmured, pulling me into his warm embrace. He wiped at the stray tear that managed to escape my eye. “It’s so much more than just a title. You were made for us, just as we were made for you.”

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“You are the most important thing to us, sweetheart.” Kade murmured from behind me, his strong hands rubbing at my shoulders and back. “More important than our family, our pack. You are the only thing that matters.”

I wasn't sure how long I laid there, wrapped in their embraces and smothered by their overwhelming emotions. I had never felt so relaxed—so happy in my entire life. This, this was everything I'd ever need. No matter what troubles lie ahead, I would face them all for another moment like this.

An hour or so must've passed before we all finally stirred. I hadn't even realized how bare I was compared to the two of them. Completely naked and exposed as I let them hold and caress me. I could feel a heavy blush stain my cheeks, but couldn't bring myself to move.

“Now, let's get down to why we brought you here.” Alec chuckled, pulling me to my feet.

“So, you didn't just bring me here to have sex with me?” I teased, chuckling at the two of them.

“No, but if I have to see you naked for another minute—I'm not sure I'll be able to control myself.” Kade grunted, his eyes darting down my body before returning to my face.

“We brought you here to shift.” Alec chimed in, unable to help himself as his eyes trailed down my exposed body.

At Alec's words, Thalia roared to life. She had been giving me time alone with the twins, to develop my own emotions and feelings towards the two of them. She had been growing antsy for some time now, and

was trying not to beg me for a chance to run. At the first opportunity, herself imposed silence flew right out the window.

“Thalia would love that—very much.” I snorted, trying not to nod too enthusiastically.

“You’ve only shifted that once, so it’s still going to hurt.” Kade frowned, “As your mates, we can ease the pain quite a bit.”

“Well—I’m not entirely sure how I shifted the first time.” I frowned, shifting my weight as I tried not to blush. The cool wind coursing through the clearing was grazing against my bare skin, spreading the already heady scent of my arousal. I pushed the thoughts from my mind, determined to give Thalia some freedom before waltzing back into the twin’s bed. “I kind of just panicked and did it.”

“We can help you learn to shift.” Alec assured me.

“Close—“

Just as the word left Kade’s lips, both of the twins stiffened. Their eyes glazed over, as I had seen many times in the past. Someone was mind-linking them. It had happened quite a bit in the past, mostly by Jason and Zane. The gentle emotions that radiated from them came to an abrupt halt. Rage, anger, worry, and fierce protectiveness throbbed through their very pores. I found myself flinching as the emotions washed over me. The depth of their anger was fathomless, like a bloodthirsty monster locked in a flimsy cage.

“Shit—” Kade hissed, his burning eyes meeting Alec’s.

“I’ll wait with Aurora.” Alec replied, his words coming out fast and angry. “Have Jason and Zane meet us here. I’ll catch up once she’s safe.”

“Alright.” Kade grunted, his eyes flickering over to me before returning to his brother. “Make sure they know; anything happens to her—and they’re dead.”

“They already know.” Alec snapped, “Now go!”

Before I could open my mouth to speak, Kade had me wrapped in his arms. I let out a quiet breath as his arms gripped me tightly. His lips pressed against mine in a heated kiss, one I hadn’t experienced before. Desperation, fear, worry, rage, and protectiveness all wrapped into one mind-shattering kiss. I didn’t like the feeling; I didn’t like how the kiss felt all too similar to a goodbye.

“What’s happening?” I asked somewhat shrilly, watching Kade bound off into the forest.

“There’s been an attack—a big one.” Alec grimaced, pulling me into his chest. His words were low and soothing, but did nothing to wipe the fear from every corner of my mind. “Jason and Zane are coming, they’ll take you to one of our safehouses. We’re getting you far from this fight, Aurora.”

“But you and Kade—“

“We’ll survive, doll.” Alec murmured, brushing my hair back from my face. “We’ve trained for this since we could walk. Our Dad might not look like it now, but he’s one of the best warriors to walk the earth. We can handle this, but we cannot have you anywhere close to the fighting.”

He slipped the shirt he was wearing off and pulled it over my head. After helping me slip my sweatpants on, I was pulled back into his arms. I wanted to shout, to tear myself away from his grasp and plead. I could help, I know I could—but Alec was right. What if I found myself in

danger? What if something happened to them because they were trying to protect me. I couldn't live with myself if something happened to either of them. It wasn't about having two mates. It was the fact that both of them held a piece of my soul. I needed them both—not one, but both.

Alec pulled me in for the same mind-shattering kiss as Kade had. I savored the taste of him on my lips, unwilling to give voice to the raging storm of fear that churned in my gut. The night had been perfect—so perfect, but ended in cataclysmic horror. I wouldn't lose them, not tonight. I repeated this in my head like a mantra, but was unable to stifle the sheer anxiety I felt.

Jason and Zane bounded into the clearing on all fours, tongues lolled out to the side in a heavy pant.

“If I shift, I can run faster.” I exhaled, running my eyes over the two wolves.

Jason was the color of sand, with flecks of chocolate fur. Zane was pure silver, much like his human eye color. They were both easily the size of bears, making me remember when I had first seen Alec and Kade in wolf form. It was still awe-inspiring, seeing these huge creatures with the soul of both wolf and human.

“Shifting would allow you to travel faster, but we can't risk it.” Alec shook his head, “You're safer in human form. As much as I'm going to hate this, I need you to climb on Jason's back.”

Jason's wolf let out a low grumble which seemed to be a suitable response. Alec flashed a grateful look towards Jason before grabbing my hips and lifting me up. Once I was settled on Jason's back, his thick fur between my fingers, Alec gave me one last heated look. The look held

the emotions of both Alec and Kade. The lengths they were willing to go for me, and how truly motivated they were to come back to me.

I watched with halted breath as Alec shifted and bounded off into the forest. Jason and Zane followed quickly after, heading in the opposite direction. My stomach was now a mess of nerves and unease. Every jolt, bump, or tremor that I felt made my stomach turn. Jason did what he could to avoid any stray branches hanging from the tree's, but I couldn't feel the sting against my skin anyway.

Nearly half an hour passed before I felt it. A dull stinging in the back of my mind, radiating to my temples and down my chest. All of a sudden, the stinging increased in intensity, wracking my body with wave after wave of unfathomable pain.

"Somethings wrong!" My voice came out in a wheeze, ripping through the dull thud of paws hitting the earth. "Alec! Kade!"

Fear, fear so strong I couldn't stand it coursed through me. It was the kind of overwhelming fear that led to horrible acts of desperation. Anything—I would do anything to erase that fear from my chest. As soon as the fear wracked my body, I let go of Jason's fur. I twisted my body, flinging myself from his back without a single care. Rocks and jagged twists dug into my skin, some drawing blood. I could feel the sticky liquid trickle down my split lip.

Just as Jason and Zane skidded to a halt, I was on my feet. The two of them were bounding after me, racing through the woods to help their fallen Luna.

Fear and desperation had helped me shift once, and it would do so again.

I closed my eyes and felt my human self-slipping away. I yanked Thalia to the front of my mind, and it took very little convincing for her to take control. The pain that exploded beneath my skin was nothing compared to the agony and fear I felt from all corners of my mind. The connection I had with Alec and Kade, even without the mark, was making itself known. I wasn't sure how I knew, but something had gone wrong.

A flash of white settled behind my eyes and when I opened them, I was settled on four paws. Jason and Zane both hesitated for a moment, feeling surprise and awe at seeing a white wolf in the flesh.

I used their surprise to my advantage, bounding off into the forest. I hadn't a single clue where I was going, but that didn't matter. I relied on my senses to carry me to the twins, letting their emotion guide me like a brightly lit thread. As I drew closer and closer, the pain and fear increased.

As I tore myself from the forest line, I knew. One of them had been hurt.

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Don't stop, don't stop—I chanted this in my head like a mantra, using it to chase away the overwhelming terror I felt. As I tore through the forest, I could hear the snarls and snaps of nearby wolves. There was also a thick copper scent in the air, and I didn't need to ask to know what it was.

I was petrified, terrified enough to bolt far from this town and never return. It was Alec and Kade who kept me here, who kept me running towards the danger instead of away.

Pain radiated through my torso, so strong I would've thought I had been wounded. The pain coupled with the thought of one of the twins hurt kept me running. It kept me charging forward, unable to feel the aching, gnawing pain in my limbs and muscles.

That brief feeling of total freedom when shifting had passed, suppressed by the terror and desperation I felt.

It was in this moment that I realized a mate-bond was as much of a weakness as it was a strength.

There was nothing—nothing I wouldn't do to end this, to have both of the twins safe with me. It was a horrifying, disgusting thought. I was willing to risk innocent lives, people I had become friends with just to keep two people safe. I would set fire to the world if it meant keeping the twins safe and alive, and that thought absolutely horrified me.

I could hear snapping and snarling from a few feet behind me, and knew Jason and Zane were catching up. Alec and Kade had briefly gone over some ceremony the pack would be holding for me. It would connect my mind with everyone else's, allowing me to speak to anyone in the pack at any time. They had put off the ceremony in order to give me more time to adjust, and I was beginning to regret that decision.

I couldn't call out to them, couldn't hear their voices. I needed to hear them, I needed it more than I could fathom. One word, one sign that they were safe and I would retreat and hide.



As it stood, I wasn't thinking about the consequences of what I might do. All I was thinking about were Alec and Kade.

I didn't care about being a white wolf, or having abilities. What good did it do if I couldn't protect the people who meant most to me?

A dull pain radiated up my hind leg and I quickly turned my head to see Jason lunging at me. I could sense their emotions as if they were my own, and I knew they weren't trying to harm me. They were both terrified something would happen to me, their Luna. They were also fiercely protective, and I silently apologized for what I'd do next.

I gathered what strength I had, thankful that for once, Thalia was completely on board with what I was thinking. She felt that same blood-curdling desperation as I, that horrifying willingness to do whatever it took to keep Alec and Kade safe.

I launched forward, using the combined strength of Thalia and I. Desperation and fear could do wonders. It can drive people to commit unspeakable acts, or even incredible ones.

Just as Jason lunged at my hind leg a second time, I darted to the side and sent him careening into the nearest tree. Zane was next, picking up speed as he tried to run at my side. Just as Zane lunged at my side, I skidded to a near-stop. Zane rolled, nearly taking out an old telephone pole. It wasn't much, but it allowed me just enough time to get ahead.

I wasn't far from the twin's house, just a few minutes down the main road. My eyes darted around hungrily as I charged down Main St. I passed the countless shops I had once wandered through, and noticed how the entire town seemed deserted. There wasn't a person in sight. Cars were abandoned in various locations; some were even stopped at the nearest red light.

Soon the shops disappeared and gave way to residential buildings and houses. I could've sworn I saw a few lights on in some of the houses, but I couldn't be sure. I knew Alec and Kade must've had some kind of safety plan in order, just in case something like this happened. They had once told me rogue attacks happened every so often, and I hoped this was one of those moments.

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Fear twisted itself in my gut like a knife as the sounds of battle grew louder. The only kinds of battles I've seen were the ones in movies, the battles where you could tell who was the enemy and who was your ally. Those battles always seemed so cut and dry. A great hero would march in and tip the tides, scoring a win for their side.

I darted towards the end of the road, making a sharp right into the less populated side of town. Most of the land on this side of town was in the midst of construction. Families in the pack were growing, and there had been a lot of transfers lately. There was even a Pre-School being built on this side of town.

As I veered right down the street, I managed to glance behind me and saw Jason and Zane a good bit away. Just as I turned, I could see the battle raging ahead.

I stammered for a moment, nearly halting before instinct and desperation forced me forward.

This was nothing like the movies, nothing like I had ever anticipated. There were wolves everywhere. Snapping, snarling, foaming at the mouth. Blood splatter filled the air. Chunks of flesh and fur littered the ground with the dead bodies of countless wolves. I couldn't tell who was a rogue, and who belonged to this pack.

My eyes darted from wolf after wolf, never once finding what I was looking for. I knew what Alec and Kade looked like in wolf form, but there were simply too many wolves fighting.

The few cars that lined the road were all but destroyed. Shards of glittering glass littered the ground, along with various metal parts. A work truck that had been parked at the corner was nearly flattened, and I watched in abject horror as a sand-colored wolf was tossed onto the dented hood. The windshield cracked and groaned under the weight before giving in entirely.

In between the snarls and howling, I could make out the warbled groaning of a car alarm. Off to the side of the road was the shell of what would soon be a house. The beams had collapsed completely, sending a dust cloud whirling into the air. I could taste the dirt on my tongue just as I could smell the blood, filth, and saliva.

A thick, sickly stench filled the air. Like a large number of people hadn't showered in years. It smelled like sweat, bodily fluids, rotting flesh, and old trash. I couldn't pinpoint the smell as it seemed to come from every direction.

Even as the desperation and fear threatened to rob me of breath, I never once stopped. I didn't hesitate as I charged into battle, only then remembering I hadn't a single clue how to defend myself.

The emotions were nearly crippling. They attacked me even though none of the wolves turned my way.

Anger, hatred, fear, desperation, agony, pain, longing, loss, love.

So many emotions, all with their own distinct flavor. They assaulted my mind, peeled back the layers of my flesh until there was nothing left but my soul.

I had experienced plenty of physical pain in my life, and knew I had a decent pain tolerance. Physical pain was nothing compared to the soul-deep agony I was experiencing.

It radiated through every bone, joint, muscle and cell until I was nothing but a pile of ash.

My breaths came out in wheezing pants, and my gait faltered for just that split second.

‘Control it, Aurora.’ Thalia snapped. I had never heard her this way. Demanding and forceful, giving me no room for error or mistake. ‘Get your shit together. Do it for Alec and Kade. Figure out how to use their emotions to make you stronger.’

Easier said than done, I thought but managed to continue anyway. I let Thalia take complete control, using every ounce of my focus to shove those horribly overwhelming emotions deep down. It gave me a few minutes of clarity, but it was too late to realize the mistake I had made.

‘Aurora, get back here.’ Thalia’s voice was low, and I knew something had gone wrong.

As I slipped back into my senses, I realized what had happened.

We had been noticed. Not just by a select few, but by everyone. Hundreds of eyes turned in our direction, and nearly all of the fighting had completely halted.

Every single wolf was holding its breath, waiting for what would come next. Some were waiting for me to act, to use whatever proclaimed powers I would have as a white wolf. If only they knew, I laughed bitterly. All I could do was sense emotions. Completely useless in battle, if anything it was a hindrance.

Five long seconds passed before everyone realized there was nothing I could do. The fighting was back in full force, and the sudden sound of snapping and snarling sounded like war cannons in my ears.

This was different though. The fighting had changed.

I could now pinpoint a few of the rogues. Their eyes burned with a crazed light, and their fur looked dirty and unwashed. It was also longer and shaggier than the other wolves, who I assumed were in our pack.

Many of those crazed eyes were on me, as they had never left.

I had made myself a target. My white fur seemed to capture the rays of the moon, nearly glowing in the darkness. I was a beacon to the good and the bad, and everyone wanted a piece.

I was no longer the one rescuing. I was the one in need of rescue.

Everywhere I turned, a new rogue charged at me. None harmed me, but they were all hell-bent on taking me down.

I thanked whoever was listening for my above average speed and stealth as I maneuvered through wolf after wolf. I dipped and rolled, charged and retreated as I worked my way through the massive battle field.

Just as I evaded a rogue with long auburn hair, something hard slammed into my side. A yelp left my muzzle and I thundered towards the ground. Dirt and grass flew into the air from the impact, and I somehow managed

to turn on my belly as I looked straight into the mouth of one of the rogues.

Saliva dribbled from its open mouth, and I stifled a gag as rancid breath fanned over my face. Its long tongue came out, swiping over its snout before stalking towards me.

They didn't want to kill me, I realized. They wanted to capture me.

Not a single rogue had made an attempt to kill me, only to knock me to the ground or render me unconscious. Were white wolves truly that rare that anyone might want one? Or was there a purpose to this battle? Was this because of me?

My desperate prayers were answered when a rush of fierce protectiveness washed through me. It destroyed every barrier I erected around myself, and the emotions of every single wolf rushed forward at full force.

I was consumed in the agony and pain of my surroundings, drowning in the fear and desperation. I was a rogue attacking the innocent, blood-thirsty and desperate for death. I was a warrior, terrified for my life and my families. I was a friend, a sister, brother, enemy, lover. I was on both sides, yet neither. Surrounded by carnage, and engulfed within it.

It was the towering form of a midnight black wolf that pulled me from my own confusion. Dark eyes stared down at me, burning with a raging fire that made unease settled beneath my skin.

'Oh, he's pissed.' Were Thalia's only words.

I watched from my place on the ground as Kade knocked the rogue off its feet. I felt my stomach sour and bile rise up in my throat as his long teeth sunk into the flesh of the rogue. Pain exploded across my neck and shoulder, and I swore I was dying along with the putrid rogue. I could

feel each spurt of blood as if it were my own, and knew the exact moment the rogue had departed the land of the living.

Kade gripped my scruff gently, pulling me to my feet. I wobbled for a few moments, but quickly regained my awareness.

Kade had saved me, but it wasn't enough.

We were losing this battle. There were so many dead along the field, so many lives lost. A painful ache settled across my chest as I hoped this fight wasn't because of me. How could I live with myself knowing this was my fault? I tried to push the feelings away, chocking it up to an inflated sense of self-importance, but the pain refused to budge.

The rogues were closing in on us now, circling around Kade and I with hungry eyes. Countless wolves put themselves in between Kade and the rogues, protecting him with their life.

Just as a golden wolf with blood matted fur leaped towards me, a second midnight wolf came into view.

Relief, pure and sweet, burst through my chest.

Where Alec should've been able to take down the rogue with ease, it had taken him a few moments to gain the upper hand. I realized why as soon as I trailed my eyes over his wolf's body.

Blood matted in the fur along his hip and thigh. I could make out the jagged punctures in his thick skin, and winced as I saw the fresh blood still oozing from the wound.

It hadn't surprised me that Alec would refuse to retreat. They were both horrifically stubborn, both loyal and honorable to a fault. There wasn't a

chance in hell they would leave their pack to fend for themselves. They would fight to the bitter end for these people, and I was beginning to realize that I'd do the same.

I could feel the twin's pain with every life lost, but never once did I sense fear from them. They were not afraid of the violence, just as they weren't afraid of death.

It was the twins who gave me courage to face the ugly, disgusting emotions that ate away at my soul.

I gathered every thought, every emotion in my mind. All of my fear, desperation, anxiety, horror, hatred, anger, love. I took it all and let it fester within me. The burst of energy that coursed through me was so intense, I let out an earth-shattering howl.

My howl filled the night, echoed along the trees and delved deep into the forest. Every inch of my body filled with this unfathomable feeling. It felt like I had touched a live-wire, like I was being electrocuted.

All of those ugly emotions exploded from within me, washing over the blood-soaked battle field.

Everything seemed to happen all at once.

Nearly every single rogue dropped to the ground. Howls, whimpers, and yelps of absolute terror filled the air. It sounded like an entire battle field of dying animals, all screaming out into the night, voicing their unending agony.

The feeling was intoxicating, completely consuming. The emotions poured from me, coming from a deep well that knew no end. I lashed out at every single one of them, infusing my own pain and fear into the mix.



I let them taste it all. I let them feel the pain and terror of the warriors they killed, the mourning their families would go through and the heart-break their mates would experience.

Many of the rogues writhed on the ground, while others retreated into the forest completely. Some were lashing out at themselves, doing anything and everything they could to end their own lives.

I was caught in this power-fueled haze when the sound of hundreds of wolves howling filled the air. It was different from how the rogues had sound. These wolves sounded united, full of life and purpose.

“Sweetheart, can you hear us?”

“We need you to stop, doll. Stop what you’re doing and come back to us.”

It was the voices of Alec and Kade that pulled me from the well of emotions I had submerged myself in. It was like a wall had been erected within me, placed there for so long that I hadn’t even noticed its presence. That wall was obliterated now, completely dismantled into the smallest shreds of rubble. On the other side of that wall was power, pure and unfiltered. It was neither good nor evil, but held the potential for incredible greatness. A power that could end wars and conquer countless civilizations.

As Alec and Kade pulled me away from the sea of power that held me firmly in its grasp, I felt overwhelming fatigue settle in my bones. The well of emotions within me had run dry, leaving me dazed and confused. I couldn’t pinpoint my own emotions, much less anyone else’s.

The world around me pitched and swayed, the blood-soaked earth loomed uncomfortably close. The last thing I felt before the moon

vanished and darkness consumed me, was the comforting sparks that danced along my body.

## Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe chapter 69

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Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe Chapter 69

“You two were supposed to protect her!” Garrett’s voice sharp with rage, jostled me awake.

“What did you expect us to do?” Alec snarled, “You might’ve tied her up and locked her away, but we’d never. We protected her with everything we had, which is more than you’ve ever done.”

“Yes. I would’ve locked her away, boy.” Garrett all but shouted. The anger in his voice ebbed and flowed, and I found myself listening intently when his voice cracked. “My own daughter, a white wolf. Can you possibly understand the danger this will put her in? You both are nothing more than children. Children playing at being an Alpha.”

“Do not overstep your authority here, Garrett.” Kade’s voice was cold, colder than I had ever heard it before. It sent a trickle of fear down my spine, and I found myself worried for Garrett. I could feel Kade’s anger like it was my own, and tasted that metallic tinge on my tongue. “While you may be her father, we are her mates. You are in our pack, and you will treat us with respect. Children or not, we can demolish your pack.”

“All of us understand the danger she is in, Garrett. She is your daughter. Show some compassion. We can’t just lock her away and hope the world forgets.” I recognized the voice of Alec and Kade’s Father. “Now that the world knows, word will spread. All we can do is work together to keep

her safe. Do you think you could put aside your differences and do that for Aurora?”

“I will never agree with the position your children hold in my daughter’s life—but, yes. For Aurora, I will.” Garrett paused for a moment, then replied. He sounded resigned, but also worried.

Garrett was not the father figure I had pictured for myself, but I was beginning to understand him better. Feeling his emotions, it gave me more insight than I had ever had before. Where I once resented him—hated him, even; I now understood.

Garrett cared in his own way. Yes, it might be superficial and based on my position in his pack, but he cared nonetheless. He was worried, terrified even that this would be used against me. While fear, worry, and anxiety rolled through him in waves, I could feel his pride. He was proud a white wolf had come from him, that one lived within his family.

“You do not seem surprised about this revelation, Julian.” Alec pointed out.

Alec’s words had me focusing on Julian. As his emotions washed over me, my entire body stiffened and my eyes snapped open. A wave of shock rolled through me, strong enough to force my hand.

Light flooded my vision and I cringed against the pain behind my eyes. I was laying on a couch, the smooth fabric felt like silk against my skin. I glanced down at my body and flushed red. Someone had put clothes on me. Alec or Kade, I had hoped. Standing a few feet away were Garrett, Julian, Alec, Kade, and their parents. My mouth moved on its own, and though my words were raspy, I was understood perfectly.

“It’s because he already knows. Don’t you, Uncle?” I spoke.

All eyes snapped over to me, and I let Julian's guilt wash over me in waves. He had known and said nothing. From the looks of surprise, he had even kept the truth from his own brother.

The pieces clicked together easily, and I now understood how Julian had known. I had only ever shifted one other time, back when I had run. If I hadn't been able to sense emotions, I would've felt enraged. Julian had betrayed his family, had tried to have his own niece captured. As it stood, I felt absolutely no malice or ill intentions from Julian, only intense guilt.

Alec and Kade surged forward, slamming Julien into the wall with enough force to shatter the pictures that hung. Kade's voice was low, contorted in what was now a guttural snarl.

"Give me one reason, one reason I shouldn't fucking kill you."

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I pulled myself from the couch and stood on wobbly legs. I still felt weak, but managed to hobble over to where Alec and Kade stood. I placed a hand on each shoulder and fought against the rage that nearly consumed me.

"Don't kill him." I shook my head, "Let him go, please."

"Let him go?" Kade growled, turning his head to meet my eyes. Some of his rage faded, but the brunt of it remained. "We can put the pieces together ourselves too. You shifted once before this, the time when you were nearly captured. Seems Julian's been busy trying to fuck over his family."

“He did try to capture me, but not for the reasons you think.” I pleaded, “Guys, you know I can feel what he feels. I don’t know why he did it, but he didn’t do it to hurt me. That much I can tell.”

“You can feel emotions?” Garrett scoffed, running a hand down his face. “Well, that explains what you did on the battle field.”

“Please, let him go.” I repeated, ignoring Garrett for the time being. “I’d like to hear an explanation.”

Alec and Kade reluctantly released Garrett, but remained close at my side. They stood on either side of me, my towering and slightly overprotective body guards. I didn’t mind their protective side. If anything, it was the only thing that made me feel truly safe.

“Thanks for that, kid.” Julian grunted, smoothing out his shirt.

“Explain.” Alec barked, “You’ll find we were not nearly as kind or patient as Aurora is. You have ten seconds before we make Aurora the official leader of your pack.”

“When I was your age, I didn’t know what I was either. Garrett and I are half-brothers. Our father was a prick of a man. Didn’t want a half-breed bastard son sully the name of his family, so he tossed me aside as a child. Unlike you, I was not my father’s first born. Half-breeds have a thirty percent chance at being able to shift. As the son of an Alpha, the odds were a little higher. Once I turned eighteen and finally shifted, he deemed me useful.” Julian sneered, clearly harboring no kind feelings for his father. “Like you, I ran. The difference between us is that no one came looking for me. I shifted alone, and remained alone. It was by pure luck that I became the Alpha of a band of rogues. I nearly died at least a dozen times. I wanted to spare you from that. You did not know me, so

you would not listen. While my methods were a bit unsavory, I couldn't allow you to make the mistake I made."

Alec and Kade looked to me and I nodded, "He's telling the truth."

I wanted to remain angry at Julian, but it's harder than you think when you can feel the emotions of others. I felt nothing but concern and sincerity from Julian. While I'd never consider the man my family, he did what he thought best at the time. Now that I had Alec and Kade by my side, no one would attempt such a thing ever again.

"You know that what you did was wrong, don't you?" I cocked an eyebrow at Julian, who shifted under my gaze.

"No need to scold me like a child, kid." He grunted, brushing back the long strands of his hair. "I get it. I fucked up. Didn't count on you having two Alpha's for mates. That would've been nice to know, Garrett."

"It didn't concern you at the time." Garrett glared at his half-brother before turning his attention to me. "Well, now that Julian's life isn't dangling by a thread—we need to discuss the repercussions of your actions, Aurora."

"Don't even try to pull that shit, Garrett." I snapped, narrowing my eyes at him. While I could feel the emotions of others, I wasn't going to suddenly become a pushover. Garrett had no right to blame me for what happened. Alec and Kade were in trouble, and I knew without a doubt that he would've done the same for his mate. "I could feel Alec's pain. I didn't know what happened to them and given the choice, I'd do it all again."

"You're not just some regular white wolf, Aurora." Garrett snapped, "You're a white wolf who is heir to not one, but two packs. Not only that,

you are the mate of two Alpha's. You might not understand your place within our world, but let me enlighten you. Once you inherit all three packs, you will become the most powerful werewolf in thousands of years."

"I get it, I'll be the Luna of the largest pack in the country." I replied, letting out a long sigh. "Alec and Kade already told me this, Garrett."

"Really? Did they tell you about the High Table?" Garrett scoffed, his eyes darting over to Alec and Kade.

"The High Table?" I asked, frowning at the three of them.

"What does the High Table have to do with anything?" Alec frowned, looking towards his Dad.

"I hoped that they might overlook Aurora, but now that she's a white wolf—I'm afraid there's no avoiding it, is there?" Alec and Kade's Dad sighed.

"No, there will be no avoiding it." Garrett snapped, "They'll want to meet her. They'll want to analyze her and see what she can do. Then when the time comes, there will be a seat open at the table."

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"Can someone explain what the High Table is?" I demanded.

"The High Table is composed of the most powerful Alpha's of our time. The Alpha's of the five largest packs. They are our government. They hold sway over every Alpha in this country." Garrett replied.

I placed the pieces together and frowned, “When I become Luna of all three pack’s, I’ll officially have the largest pack in the country. They’ll want me to take a seat at the High Table.”

“You? Never.” Julian scoffed, his expression souring. “Doesn’t matter if you could kill them all, they’d never let a woman sit at the High Table. They’ll insist on your mate’s taking that honor.”

“That seat belongs to Aurora.” Alec spoke first, looking to Kade who nodded in approval. They both met my eyes, and the emotion radiating from them had my heart clenching. “She could help protect all future white wolves. She could change things.”

“That she could. Which makes her all the more dangerous.” Garrett spoke darkly, turning his eyes on me. “Whichever Alpha you boot from the High Table will be furious, and they’ll set their eyes directly on you.”

“They can try, but we’ll keep her safe.” Kade snapped, “The members of our pack will protect her with their lives.”

“Good. It seems we agree on something, for once.” Garrett retorted, “You have my pack’s full support but I will not fall under your rule, boy. If we do this, we do it as equals.”

“Agreed.” Alec nodded, and Kade followed suit.

“You have the support of my pack as well.” Julian nodded.

“They won’t come for her. They’ll expect her to come to them. I’d say you have a week, maybe two before they call a meeting.” Garrett grimaced, running his hand through his hair. “You’ll have no choice but to attend. To decline is to declare war.”



“Then we wait.” Alec replied, his eyes softening when they met my own.  
“We’ll be ready when they call on us.”

“I want to train.” I blurted the words through my own fear-soaked gaze.

This was becoming so much more than I had intended. I had accepted Alec and Kade. I had accepted what I was and what I could do, but this—this was a lot. First, I had to deal with the fact that I wasn’t human. Then, I had to accept that I was a coveted white wolf; and now, now I had five of the most powerful Alpha’s gunning for me. What frightened me the most was that I wasn’t sure if they wanted me dead or captured.

“Aurora, there’s no need—” Alec began, but surprisingly Garrett cut him off.

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“Actually, that’s not a bad idea.” Garrett replied, giving Alec a hard look.  
“White wolf or no, I will not have my daughter defenseless.”

“Kade and I won’t be able to train her.” Alec frowned, and I flinched against the pain that encompassed him. Both Alec and Kade looked at me,  
“We wouldn’t be able to hurt you, doll. Someone else will have to train you.”

“I have just the person in mind.” Garrett nodded to himself.

I took the moment of silence to speak, “I think while we’re waiting, we should figure out what it is I can do. The better we understand my abilities, the better I can use them. If I know how to control what I do, there isn’t a werewolf alive immune to my abilities.”

“There aren’t many records on white wolves, sweetheart.” Kade murmured, “When Alec and I searched, we found next to nothing.”

“Perhaps, you weren’t searching in the right places.” Julian mused, his eyes lighting up. “I think I might be able to help with that.”

“Alright, then it’s settled. Alec, Garrett and I will gather all three of our packs. We’ll go over protection detail to make sure an attack like this doesn’t happen again. Julian, dig up as much information as possible on what Aurora can do. Garrett, have your trainer meet us at the gym in town.” Kade grunted, his dark eyes simmering with suppressed rage.

“We will not have Aurora training alone, no matter how much you trust your trainer. Tori will attend training with her from here on out.”

“What about the attack? Who’s going to find out why it happened?” I asked.

“It was a rogue attack, doll. They happen, unfortunately.” Alec frowned.

“Are you sure? That was awfully big for just a rogue attack.” I questioned, “I’m not trying to make something out of nothing but when you told me about rogue attacks before, they always seemed so much smaller.”

“Aurora might have a point.” Alec and Kade’s Dad chimed in, “I’ll look into the rogue attack, see if I can make anything of it. I’ve lived through too many attacks to miss something like this. If there’s anything more to it, I’ll find out.”

“Alright, then we’re settled.” Alec nodded, “We’ll begin everything tomorrow. As of right now, my brother and I need some time with our mate.”

The house cleared out pretty quickly after that, but the thick tension in the air had yet to diminish. I wasn't sure it ever would. Not only was my secret out, but the deadliest men in the country had their eyes turned on me.

As soon as we were alone, I was pulled into the strong arms of Alec and Kade. Both had me squished between them, but I couldn't bring myself to mind. I let their scents envelop me, and cherished the brief reprieve from today's events. Unfortunately, the second they pulled away; reality came crashing down.

"How bad was it?" I asked, my voice small. "How many died?"

"Don't—Not right now, doll." Alec murmured, planting a long kiss on my forehead. "We don't want to talk of death right now."

"Let us appreciate you." Kade spoke next, his rough voice unusually soft. "When I saw you out there—I couldn't get to you. I—we didn't know what would happen."

Their lips replaced the words they spoke, and I basked in every lingering touch and kiss. I let their lips and fingers chase away the death that hung over our heads. I wasn't sure how long we spent in each other's arms, still covered in the filth and grime of the fight. None of that mattered. They were safe and alive. Alec wasn't even wounded anymore. All that remained of his wound was a jagged, pink scar on his leg.

After spending the better half of an hour in each other's arms, the twin's joined me for a much-needed shower. I didn't have the energy to argue as they washed every inch of my skin, showering me in their soft yet heated touches.

Each kiss—each lingering touch replenished the strength I hadn't realized I'd exerted. We showered until the steaming water ran cold, and until the sensitive spot between my legs grew sore from touch.

Wiped clean from the blood and grime that once stained my body, I felt much better. I was far from being at full strength but with Alec and Kade at my side, it wouldn't take long.

While Alec held me close, whispering sweet words in my ear, Kade brought me something to eat. With my stomach full and my heart light, I curled into the arms of my two incredible mates.

I snuggled under the thick comforter, embracing the twin's thick body heat and claiming it as my own. My eyelids grew heavy, and I fought to keep them open. I wanted to prolong this moment, to draw it out as long as possible.

"We nearly lost our minds, Aurora." Alec whispered, "You can't ever do something like that again."

"You can't ask that of me—you can't." I shook my head, cutting the two of them off with a hard look. "Tell me you wouldn't do the same for me. Tell me you wouldn't drop everything and come running if you thought I was in danger."

When both of the twins remained silent, I nodded in confirmation.

"I know, I know." I mumbled against Kade's chest. When I finally spoke, my voice sounded different. Gone was the frightened, shell-shocked girl. I had only ever met two Luna's; Garrett's wife and the Twin's Mom. If I had to guess, this voice was that of a Luna. Strong, proud, and devastatingly protective of her mates. "After this, I'll be prepared. I'll train hard, and if something like this ever happens again—nothing, not a

single werewolf will stop me from being at your side. I'll kill them all,  
every last one."