

Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe chapter 71

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After a long but much needed night with the twins, I woke to an empty bed. Well—it wasn't completely empty. A head of flaming hair was the first thing I saw as I opened my eyes, followed by Tori's smirking face. She was perched on the edge of the bed, her chin resting on her hands.

"Um, how long have you been here?" I grunted; my voice thick with sleep. As I rubbed the cobwebs from her eyes, she straightened and flashed me a cheeky smile.

"Oh, a half an hour or so." She shrugged, brushing some strands of hair from her forehead.

As my senses sharpened and the thick haze of post-sleep faded, I noticed she was wearing an emerald sports bra and black leggings. Her thick curls were pulled back from her face, and her round eyes held a flicker of impatient excitement.

"Do you always watch your friends sleep?" I snickered, sitting up against the wooden headboard.

"I most certainly do not, that is an honor bestowed only to my Luna." She smirked, which quickly turned into a humorous grin. "I must say, Luna Aurora, you have horrible bed-head in the morning."

"Oh, shut up." I hissed, tossing one of the plush pillows at her face.

“Oh, testy.” She tsked, jumping from the bed before the pillow managed to hit her square in the face. “Alec and Kade must love morning Aurora. So feisty, so fierce. Keep that mindset for training today, you’re going to be one grumpy Luna once were finished.”

I grumbled incoherently as I stood from the bed and meandered over to the walk-in closet across the room. I had learned pretty quickly that Tori was one of those infuriating people who could wake up at five in the morning, chipper as can be. It took me a little longer to wake up, and even longer to shake the initial grumpiness that followed. Caffeine helped, but I had always hated waking before the sun crested in the sky.

“Chipper as always, I see.” I snorted, rummaging through the clothes hanging in the closet.

Alec and Kade’s Mom had taken it upon herself to purchase me an entirely new wardrobe. Her style was very different from my own, but I was beginning to like the clothes she had chosen for me. What made me most uncomfortable were the frilly sets of bras and underwear; that I would probably never get used to.

While I was used to the thought of Alec and Kade as my mates, the accepting nature of their family was taking a bit longer to get used to. They opened up their home to me without issue, and even let the three of us share a bedroom. Alec and Kade had briefly told me that werewolves weren’t worried about mate’s being intimate with one another. It was a natural occurrence, they said.

“Oh, you’re not going to want to wear that.” Tori shook her head, leaning against the door frame.

“Why not?” I asked, raising my eyebrow at her.

I stuffed the black t-shirt I had clutched in my hands back into the drawer it had come from. The shirt belonged to Alec, just as the sweat pants I had picked out belonged to Kade. Their clothes were more comfortable to roam the house in, and had the added bonus of smelling like my mates. They never minded when a few articles of their clothing went missing, only to reappear days later on my body. If anything, they had the pleasure of removing said clothes at the end of the day.

“You’re going to be miserable wearing that.” She shrugged, and chuckled boisterously. “All sweaty and what not. Opt for a sports bra and leggings. You’ll show a bit of skin, but think of how much Alec and Kade will enjoy that later on.”

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“Fine.” I scoffed, rummaging through the drawers of the dresser that sat in the walk-in closet. “Only because you put it that way.”

“Tell me, what’s it like having two mates?” She giggled, ending her words with a devious smile. “At this point, I’ll take one!”

A horrid blush stained my face, and I could practically hear her thoughts about what everyone knew went down between the three of us. The day after first sleeping with Alec and Kade, I had noticed a change in my own scent. I seemed to carry a piece of Alec and Kade wherever I went, and couldn’t ignore the knowing looks I received from quite a few people. They had sheepishly told me that when first mating, our scents would merge. Not only did I carry a piece of them with me, but they carried some of my scent as well. As much as I wanted to be angry with them, I couldn’t—not when I could feel their emotions and see the happiness on their faces.

“It’s fun, more fun than I initially thought.” I smirked, offering up no further details. “I’m sure you’ll find your mate eventually.”

“Oh, come on!” Tori groaned, a hand against her heart. “Give me some juicy details! Judging from the blush on your face, I’m sure there’s plenty of nice tidbits you can tell me.”

“I should probably get dressed now, before we’re late for training.” I smirked, stepping into the bathroom with my clothes clutched in hand.

I could hear Tori’s groan from inside the bathroom and chuckled at her expense. I tugged down the thick hem of the sports bra I wore, scowling at how my entire mid-section was exposed. It’s not that I typically dressed modestly, but I had never worn something quite as revealing as this. If what Tori had said was true, I’d take an exposed stomach over being hot and miserable any day.

Alec and Kade’s Mom had set out an entire breakfast for us, one I was dying to dig into. It was my turn to groan when Tori handed me a foul looking smoothie and a couple protein bars before dragging me out of the house.

“It smells like feet.” I commented, wincing as I took a large gulp of the fruity concoction.

“Plug your nose.” She teased, “It’s a protein shake, Aurora. They’re not meant to taste fabulous.”

“Are there vegetables in this?” I grimaced, glancing down at the dark green shade of the shake.

“..Among other things.” Was all she said, snorting at the look of horror on my face.

When we pulled into the parking lot of the local gym, a look of confusion had formed on my face. The gym in our pack was nice, much nicer than the one that sat by the High School I went to. What confused me was why we were here to begin with.

“Here, you’re going to need this. Layer up, Luna!” Tori chuckled, tossing a small stick of deodorant at me.

I did as she said and layered the deodorant on my underarms, shrugging as a strong floral scent wafted into my nose.

“Better than stinking like sweat.” I murmured appreciatively.

“You gotta train in your human form first.” Tori commented, rummaging through the trunk of her car for a large, pink duffel bag. “The stronger you are in your human form, the stronger your wolf is.”

“Does that mean I’ll be lifting weights?” I grunted, a slight sour tone to my voice.

It was no secret that I had the coordination of a toddler, but I had yet to see what finally shifting had done for me. Back when I absolutely failed at sports, I had thought I was merely human. My senses were sharper now, my eyesight crisp in a way it hadn’t been before. Above all, I desperately hoped I could be useful to this pack—besides my strange white-wolf abilities. I wanted Alec and Kade to know that I could take care of myself instead of relying on a power I had no idea how to control.

“We’ll both be lifting weights.” Tori quipped with a cheeky grin, “Don’t worry, we’ll firm up that perky behind in no time!”

“It’s not my behind I’m worried about.” I huffed, following her to the front door of the building. “And my behind is already perky!”

The gym in town was a large modern building with a parking lot that could easily accommodate everyone in town. A large window gave me a clear view inside the gym, where I could see a multitude of men and women wandering from machine to machine.

We stepped inside and was greeted by the scent of disinfectant and something similar to leather. Upon entering, I found myself surprised. Whenever I thought of a gym, I had a pretty clear image in my head. A bunch of muscular, sweat-stained men grunting as they flexed and lifted weights in front of a mirror. It was just another thing I had been wrong about.

Sure, there were plenty of muscular men in this gym but there were also just as many women. The scent of sweat was so diminished, it was easily ignorable. If anything, the most noticeable scent was that of cleaner and deodorant.

The bottom half of the gym was huge. Apart from a long desk that sat a few feet from the entrance, the rest of the room was filled with machines of all types. Half of the wall was lined with floor-to-ceiling mirrors, and there was a plethora of those water bottle refill stations everywhere.

The woman at the front desk was casually dressed and was merrily chatting with some of the current gym-goers. Her golden hair was pulled up in a high pony, and she wore similar athletic clothes to what Tori and I wore. When she caught my eye, her spine seemed to straighten a bit, and just a tad of that easy-go humor left her eyes.

“Luna Aurora, it’s an honor to have you here!” She grinned, coming around the counter to approach us. She gripped my hand firmly and gave it a shake before flashing Tori an equally polite smile. “Everything here is at your disposal. Your trainer is upstairs in one of our private rooms. Feel free to use any of our faculties. On the second floor you’ll also find

a smoothie bar, and on the third floor are the locker rooms. We have showers, and even a sauna, if you're into that sort of thing."

I managed to stammer a suitable thank you and followed Tori through the maze of weight machines. The quiet sound of weights clicking could be heard, along with the ever-so silent murmur that came from many of the people working out. While many eyes darted over to meet my own, none strayed any lower than my face. Men and women of all ages greeted me with a slight nod before turning back to their workouts.

Alec and Kade had explained the pack dynamics to me a few days ago. They hadn't planned on introducing me so soon, but my appearance during the rogue battle spurred attention. Men and women of all ages would show me nothing but respect, as my word was also law.

"While I love and respect you, my benevolent Luna; I will never hesitate to call you out on your shit." Tori grinned, wrapping an arm around my shoulders as she steered me towards the stairs.

"Honestly, I appreciate that." I chuckled along with her, "I've been treated like vermin my entire life, and now I'm suddenly royalty. It's really strange, and kind of unnerving."

"You've been surrounded by worthless assholes your entire life, what did you expect?" She grunted, but quickly wiped away the grimace that formed on her face. "Think of it this way, now you're surrounded by people who know how awesome you are."

"Let's hope it doesn't all go to my head." I laughed.

"That's also in my job description." She winked, "As the Luna's best-friend, it is my job to make sure you don't become all snooty and full of yourself."

“I hope you know I’m not paying you for this.” I scoffed.

“To be in your glorious presence is payment enough, Luna Aurora.” She cooed, poking her tongue out at me.

“If you keep talking to me like that, I’m definitely going to get a big head.” I replied, giving her a genuine smile.

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The stairs wrapped around a couple times before ending at the second floor. There was a wide, brightly lit hallway that led to a multitude of rooms. Through the large windows on either side of the wall, I could see multiple fitness rooms with foam flooring.

We made our way to the only unoccupied room—well, it was mostly unoccupied. Standing in the large room was a man I had never seen before. He was up there in age, around sixty or so, but he was in impeccable shape. The t-shirt he wore couldn’t hide the muscles beneath, or the bulkiness of his form. His short-cropped hair was grey, with just a small spattering of white.

“Welcome, girls.” His raspy voice boomed throughout the empty room, nearly making me jump.

He turned to greet the two of us, and my breath halted in my throat. His face was angular in a way that looked familiar, and while both of his eyes were the same color—I had seen that color before. They were so blue that they almost looked white—just like one of mine and Garrett’s eyes.

“Are we—are we related?” I frowned, looking at a somewhat altered copy of Garrett’s face.

“Well, you’re quick on the draw.” He laughed, a booming sound that was nothing like the Garrett I had come to know. “Sure are. I’m your Grand-father’s brother.”

“My Grand-father?” I nodded, temporarily at a loss for words. It seemed surprise took away my filter, and I found myself speaking without thinking. “Julian says he was a prick.”

He paused for a moment, looking me in the eyes before answering.

“Mm, yeah he was a prick.” He nodded, cracking a wide smile. “The humor in our family seems to skip a generation or two.”

“It skipped Garrett, didn’t it?” I asked dryly, unable to keep a straight face when the man erupted in laughter.

“Oh, I wish I would’ve met you sooner. The name’s Rick.” He smiled, his laughter dying down. “So, I hear you need some training. Thought you white wolves were supposed to be all powerful?”

“I wouldn’t say all powerful.” I shrugged, “Besides, learning to fight never hurt anyone.”

“Right you are.” He nodded, walking over to the front of the room.

“Alright, get to stretching and we’ll start in ten.”

“I take it back. Learning to fight has hurt people—mostly me.” I groaned, lying flat on the foam floor.

The sports bra and leggings I wore were damp with sweat, and I swore there was a puddle around my shaking body. Tori laid beside me; her head propped up on her hand.

“I didn’t take you for a quitter, Luna.” She cooed, flashing me a grin.

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“Oh, I’m not quitting.” I shook my head. “Complain? Very much so.”

“I admit, you’ve got it bad.” She nodded, “Werewolves start training at a super young age. Your human life has made you totally out of shape.”

“Don’t remind me.” I groaned, refusing to move from my comfortable spot on the mat.

The muscles in my legs throbbed and ached, as did the rest of my body. We had trained for nearly three hours, then Rick sent us downstairs to lift some weights. We met back up on the second floor to talk over the plan for tomorrow.

The only consolation of today’s training was that my lack of coordination seemed to be completely remedied. I no longer stumbled over my own feet, and could block a punch fairly well after a few failed attempts. I had to give it to Tori, she had a mean punch.

“Oh, hello Alpha.” Tori’s voice was full of suppressed laughter.

“I see training went well.” Alec’s laugh had me jumping to my feet, and smoothing down my messy hair.

Alec wore a plain black t-shirt that clung to every delicious dip and groove that graced his body. The sight made my mouth water, and for that brief moment—I had all sorts of unsavory thoughts.

My tongue ran across my lower lip as I wondered if he might let me trace the muscles on his body with something other than my fingers. Judging from the sparkle in his eye, he'd be more than happy to let me do as I pleased.

“Well, I'll see you two ladies tomorrow. Bright and early.” Rick chuckled, giving me a pat on the back. “It was nice finally meetin' you, Aurora.”

“It was nice meeting you too, Rick.” I smiled back at him, feeling that familiar clench in my heart as his emotions registered within me.

Rick was genuinely happy to meet me, and I could already feel the fondness he held for me. I continued to find it incredible that the moment I left my human life behind, I had finally found my family. Alec, Kade, Tori, even the twin's parents—they were my family.

Rick left with a final wave, and I looked towards my mate's dazzling smile.

“I've got to say, I like this look.” Alec purred, pulling me into his arms. He buried his face in the crook of my sweaty neck and inhaled. “Mm, you smell good.”

“I smell like sweat.” I snorted, looking up at him with an eyebrow raised.

“I think you smell delicious.” He smirked, rolling his plush lower lip in between his teeth. He inched in even closer and my heart sped up in response. “I wonder if you taste as good as you smell.”

A heavy shudder rolled through me as Alec's tongue darted out and flicked against my earlobe. The moment his tongue came in contact with my skin, his emotions burst forth; broken free from the dam that had held them at bay.

“Well, I think that’s my cue to leave.” Tori cleared her throat. Somehow, she managed to keep a straight face, but she couldn’t hide the devious glint in her eyes. Just as she opened the door to leave, she called out behind her. “Oh, just in case you were wondering; that door over there leads to a very large and spacious lounge. See ya tomorrow, Aurora!”

“She’s not one for subtlety, is she?” Alec snorted, but the dark and heavy emotions that radiated from him had not ceased in the slightest.

They were tendrils of thick desire that curled around my legs and caressed my thighs. They threatened to drag me deep into their depths, and I found myself losing the motivation to fight them. The soreness in my limbs was all but forgotten as I stood wrapped in Alec’s arms.

“Maybe—maybe we should go back to the house.” I suggested breathlessly, swallowing thickly when Alec’s lips twitched into a smirk.

“I thought you were sore, doll?” He cooed, giving me a devious grin that made my insides flutter. “You looked a little worse for wear back there on the floor.”

My legs clenched on their own accord, along with a searing warmth that spread down to my core. I looked up at Alec through hooded eyes, keeping my voice low and alluring.

“I can handle whatever you throw at me, Alec.” I purred, letting my fingers toy with the edges of his shirt.

My words and touches had their intended effect, as my back thudded against the mirrored wall. His hot breath fanned across my face, and my head fell back as his lips trailed along my jawline. Dazzling sparks danced along my skin, making my core clench painfully.

Alec's intense desire mixed with my own until I couldn't separate our emotions. All I knew was that I wanted him, every glorious inch of him until not only were our emotions merged, but we were as well. The ache I felt started in my core, but only grew as his lips trailed lower and his kisses grew more heated.

"By the time I'm done with you, I'll have to carry you from the building, doll." He chuckled low in my ear, his fingers dancing along my exposed stomach. "I've got to say, this outfit makes me think all sorts of things."

"Does it?" I gasped as his fingers grazed against my groin, adding the slightest amount of pressure.

"Mm, fuck the house. I don't have the patience to wait that long, I'd end up taking you in the car. I say we check out that lounge." He growled deeply, undoubtedly smelling the wetness that began to pool between my legs.

His large hands wrapped around my waist and lifted me into the air. I wrapped my legs around his broad waist and toyed with the short edges of his hair.

"The lounge?" I squeaked; my eyes wide with surprise.

We were going to do it here? In this gym full of people? Would they be able to hear what was going on; or worse, smell it?

"You worry too much, doll." He chuckled against my neck. "Kade and I are their Alpha. Even if they did know what was going on, none would dare stop us."

"Won't they—won't they hear it?" I swallowed, unable to mention the other option. There was no way I wanted to think about a gym full of people scenting my arousal, no matter what they called Alec and Kade.

“Depends, how loud do you plan to be?” Alec smirked, his eyes flickering dangerously.

Tori had been right, there was a door in the training room that lead to a lounge. It was a decent sized room with a couple of couches and a small kitchen. There were a couple tall coolers that held an abundance of drinks, smoothies and protein shakes.

Alec kicked the door shut behind him and flicked the lock on the door. He brought us both over to the couch and sat down. As I straddled his lap, I could feel the rough outline of the hardness in his pants and whimpered at the feel of it against me.

Not even a moment later, Alec tore the sports bra from my body and tossed it at the other end of the couch. A low moan left my lips as he buried his face in my chest, and took one of my hardened nipples into his mouth. Each flick of his tongue and scrape of his teeth had my breathing grow heavier.

I grabbed at the hem of his shirt, watching with heated interest as he pulled it from his body. Hard ab's and smooth skin met my eyes, only working to arouse me further.

“Fuck, Aurora.” He groaned against my soft skin, his fingers digging into my hips. “You taste so good.”

I wasn't sure what spurred on this desperate need, but I knew what I wanted next. I placed my hands against his shoulders and shoved him back against the couch.

“I want to taste you.” I told him, running my tongue along the hollow of his neck.

His skin tasted of male musk, mixed with his rich scent. Both taste and smell flooded my senses, more addicting than anything I had ever experienced before.

Lower and lower I trailed, savoring every raspy sound that emerged from Alec's parted lips. I ran my tongue over the hard muscles of his stomach, stopping at the waistband of his pants.

My mouth watered when his rigid cock sprung free. Alec kicked his pants to the side and fixed me with a dark, consuming look. His hands clenched the couch tightly, as though it took all of his willpower to let me have this moment; to not simply devour me entirely.

I eyed his swollen head and thick veins with arousal and awe, wanting desperately to taste the glistening bead of pre-cum that had sprouted. My tongue darted out to taste the liquid, and my groan accompanied Alec's.

"You're killing me, Aurora." He groaned, his eyes never leaving my own. "You look so fucking—"

His words were cut off as I took his length into my mouth. A hiss of pleasure left his lips as I struggled to take his entire length. I wasn't sure how long I had been on my knees, but mourned the manly taste of his length when he pulled me to my feet. My leggings hit the floor in a heap of dark cloth. Alec pulled me back onto his lap and lined his cock up with my entrance. I could feel the restraint in his touch, and how he wanted nothing more than to plunge himself inside of me. Instead, he let me take control. I slid myself down his length slowly, whimpering as I stretched to accommodate him.

There was nothing like this feeling—nothing that compared. Even the delicious sparks themselves couldn't compare to the feeling of being utterly full, consumed by my mate's and their blistering emotions.

“That’s it. Ride my cock, make it yours.” He grunted, giving my hips a hard squeeze.

Though I felt my movements were still somewhat awkward, Alec didn’t seem to mind in the slightest. If anything, he spurred me on with his roaming fingers and heated kisses. His lips devoured every inch of skin within his reach. With each rotation of my hips, my own orgasm began to build. I could feel Alec growing even harder inside of me, and gasped when he hooked his arms beneath my legs. I placed my hands on the couch for support, and nearly let loose a blissful scream when he slammed himself inside of me.

“Fuck me, Alec.” I whimpered, my voice growing higher with each rough thrust.

“You fucking love it hard, don’t you, little doll?” Alec grunted, thrusting his hips up and down in rapid succession.

His eyes darted between my reddened face, to my bouncing breasts and glistening core, as though he couldn’t decide what he wanted to see more. The sound of flesh against flesh filled the room, and I no longer cared who heard. I couldn’t think of anything else, nothing besides the man that stretched me to my absolute limit—the man that brought both pleasure and pain, making my orgasm ratchet even higher.

“Yes!” I moaned, my head falling back. “It feels so good, Alec!”

“Look at me.” He snarled, capturing my gaze as he repeatedly slammed inside my tight flesh. “I want to watch your face when your tight little pussy spasms around me.”

His words alone had a scream tearing through my throat, and earth-shattering pleasure coursing down my legs and through my body.

Even my vision blurred as my orgasm barreled through me in tall waves. I could feel my own juices running down his cock, and watched as his dark eyes traveled down to my core.

“Oh, fuck.” He snarled, watching the effects of my orgasm leak down his cock.

In one fast movement, he pulled himself from my pussy. Thick streams of come spurted from his cock and onto my stomach. I whimpered against the heat of it and watched as his eyes rolled back and limbs stiffened. Both Alec and Kade were so incredibly beautiful, but there was something different about watching them orgasm. To see their guard down as absolute pleasure rolled through them, it was not only something I'd never grow tired of, but something I craved without relief.

“Fuck.” He hissed, taking my head in his hands. His chest moved up and down rapidly, and his breath came out in heavy pants. “I love you, doll. I love you so much.”

If I had thought the powerful orgasm I just experienced was incredible, I had experienced nothing yet. Hearing those words come from Alec's mouth, knowing he had been the one to say them first—it confirmed everything for me. I could feel it now, that emotion I had no name for—the emotion I had never once experienced for myself.

It was love.

Love was warm, but not blisteringly hot like desire or lust. It was warmth and comfort wrapped into one, coupled with protectiveness and rolled in absolute awe. Love was an emotion that had no beginning or ending, no limits to how much a person could feel. It was an endless chasm that brought nothing but peace and happiness to those lucky enough to fall into it. Now that I had finally felt that emotion for myself, I couldn't

comprehend how I had gone so long without its warm embrace. I had been denying myself, unable to admit how I truly felt about Alec and Kade, but that was long over.

“I love you too, Alec. More than anything in this world.”

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“I can do that myself.” I told Alec, sitting up from the pale couch in the gym’s lounge.

After some much-needed time together, I was a little more than ready to head home and take a long shower. Not only had the sweat began to dry to my skin, but I now had a comfortable soreness between my legs. Alec had scrounged up a wash cloth and was currently running it under the cold water of the sink. Every so often his eyes would dart over to where I laid; completely undressed and surprisingly unabashed on the couch.

“You sure about that, doll?” He flashed me a grin that made my insides melt.

It was hard not to smile when the Twin’s looked at me this way. I would’ve once called myself clinically insane for claiming to love a man I had only known for a month or so. While in this case I had two men, things were different with them. I felt like I knew them in a way I didn’t with others, that there was no other alternative for me to love them as deeply as they loved me. Over time, love changes and grows, but I knew ours wouldn’t ever lessen.

“I’m pretty sure I can handle a wash cloth.” I smirked.

My smirk quickly turned to a pout when Alec batted my hands away, and began dabbing at his release, which just so happened to be sitting on my stomach. Neither one of us had been prepared, but I suppose it was better than the alternative. While I wasn't completely opposed to the thought of having children with Alec and Kade, I knew I wasn't going to rush into anything.

While the wash cloth was made of a horribly scratchy material, each brush of his hand was incredibly gentle. They were both so rough—so dominate during sex, but this was different. Each time I had slept with them, they always insisted on taking care of me afterwards. The few times I had thought about being intimate with a guy, this wasn't something I thought would happen afterwards.

“Really? I'm fairly sure you almost passed out at some point back there.” Alec's chuckle was a deep rumble that I could feel in the pit of my stomach. His amused and humorous smile told me he was only halfway joking.

“Oh, I did not!” I scoffed, unable to keep a grin from forming on my own face.

I smacked his hands away and watched as he walked over to the sink. Alec grabbed a second wash cloth and ran it under the cold water before settling back onto the couch. His calloused hands were incredibly gentle as he ran his fingers up the smooth skin of my thigh.

“If we were home, I'd use something much softer.” He frowned, using the softer side of the wash cloth to clean the inside of my thighs.

“Honestly, you're perfect.” I chuckled a bit breathlessly, feeling the effects of his touch far too strongly. I was sure my body would never stop

reacting to their touches, and I looked forward to every heated and gentle moment between us. “You and Kade both are.”

A quick flash of disbelief rolled through him. It was nearly too fast for me to detect, but I could taste a slight bitter edge to the emotion.

“Don’t tell Kade that.” He chuckled, giving no sign that he had even felt that quick flash of emotion. “I like to think his ego is a bit bigger than mine.”

“Mm, I think the two of you are evenly matched.” I teased, noticing that the humor didn’t reach Alec’s eyes. My lips twitched into a frown as I met his eyes, feeling that same bitter emotion roll through me. “What’s wrong, Alec? Don’t try to fool me, you know I can feel your emotions.”

“No point in hiding it, is there?” He flashed me a devastatingly soft smile, one that filled me with both warmth and icy cold.

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He picked my sports bra off the floor and untangled the stretchy fabric. I let him take his time gathering his thoughts, and smiled as he helped me into it. Next came my underwear and leggings, both of which smelled as though they needed a good wash. I couldn’t believe how much I had truly sweat today, more than I ever had in my life, I was sure.

Only when the two of us were fully dressed, did I plop down on Alec’s lap. This was different than earlier. There was nothing sexual behind my actions, and my only goal was to wipe those negative emotions from him before they could linger and fester.

I was happy, happier than I had ever been in my life and I needed to know what was troubling him so much. I settled onto his lap, and sighed

as his muscular arms wound around my body. I grazed my nose over the rough stubble on his chin before giving him a light kiss. I had never felt comfort and safety like this, nor had I ever been held by anybody—but, I couldn't understand how I had gone so long without it. Our surroundings melted away until I no longer cared nor remembered that we were in a small lounge at the local gym. The where never mattered, only who.

“It's no secret Kade and I—slept around.” Alec sighed, pinching the bridge of his nose. “Kade was worse than I was, but I'm beginning to think I wasn't any better. While we never physically hurt them, but we never treated them as anything more than a temporary fix. Most didn't care and would take whatever they could, but some—some genuinely wanted something more. Neither one of us cared. Before you came along, well we didn't exactly want a mate at all. I think the thought of being tied down scared Kade more than it did me, but what we did was wrong.”

“Who you were back then, it's not how I see you now.” I frowned, letting my fingers roam over the coarse plains of his face. “I probably sound like a horrible person for saying this, but everyone makes mistakes. No one is purely good or bad, we're all a mix of both.”

His skin was velvety smooth, only to turn rough as I met the dark stubble along his cheek and jaw. I could feel him relax under my roaming fingers, and the razor-sharp edge of his emotions began to dull. It was nice to know I had the same effect on them as they had on me. A single touch could evoke a whirlpool of emotions within me, all different depending on the intention.

“You're the least horrible person I've ever met, doll.” He laughed lightly, placing his lips against my forehead. “Believe me, Kade and I have met a lot of awful people, but never anyone like you. You're so much more than what we deserve. All we can do is try to be worthy of you.”

“Think of it this way, you’re both my mates for a reason.” I smiled up at him, my heart heavy and full all at once. My smile morphed into something playful, “Maybe some of my infinite goodness will rub off on you.”

“Infinite goodness, huh?” His stoic façade cracked, giving way to a playful smile of his own. His face moved in closer to my own, and his lips hovered just a few inches away. When he spoke, his voice was deliciously low and raspy. “Or, maybe some we’ll just end up corrupting you.”

“That doesn’t sound so bad.” I replied, just a tad bit breathless as I lost myself within the dark pools of his burning eyes.

“As much as I’d love to stay here, alone with you; I’m afraid Kade is going to be wondering where we are.” He smirked, his lips finally lowering to meet my own. As his teeth grazed my lower lip, bringing on the tiniest amount of pain, a moan left my lips from the pure taste of him. “If you keep making those sounds, I’m afraid we’ll have to stay for even longer.”

“You’re the one who had to kiss me like that.” I exhaled, my words ending on a little laugh.

“So sensitive.” He chuckled, standing from the couch with me in his arms. His deep eyes glittered mischievously as he looked down on me, “Do you think you’re able to walk, or should I carry you out of the gym?”

“There is no way in hell you’re carrying me out of here, no matter how sore I am.” I snorted, pushing gently against his chest until I was back on my feet. “It’s bad enough half the people in this gym probably heard what we were doing, I don’t need to give them any further proof.”

I walked out of the gym with my head held high. I wasn't receiving any more stares than usual, so I assumed none had any clue what happened mere minutes earlier.

Alec took me back to the house, but had to leave shortly after. Kade had accompanied Garrett to his pack, following a lead they had on white wolves. The last Alec had spoken to Kade, they had found some sort of information. After what I had done during the rogue battle, I wasn't sure if I felt relieved or frightened.

I had turned every foul emotion back on the rogues, and it frightened me at how good it truly felt. I had cleansed myself of every disgusting thing I ever felt; every ounce of contempt, anger, or loathing I had ever felt left me in that moment. It was then that I realized how much those emotions drag you down. They poison every good thought, every positive experience and taint them. The only way to truly keep them from harming you, was to let them go.

Since coming back home with Alec and Kade, I hadn't spared Melissa a single thought. If anything, I had purposefully erased her from my mind.

Sitting in the kitchen of Alec and Kade's house, I began to think of her. I had never been the type of person to hate someone, but there had been a few times in my life where I truly hated Melissa and Frank. Hate was the most poisonous emotion of all, and I never once thought about how it might've affected me. Since letting go of all those ugly emotions, I had realized something. I no longer hated her, I felt sorry for her. Her and Frank could no longer hurt me, and they never would again. It was them who were stuck in the same vicious cycle, building a wall around them with those corruptive emotions. Letting them go, I had never felt freer.

As soon as Alec dropped me off, I sped upstairs to shower and change. My stomach rumbled so hard I jumped, and opted out of the shower for

now. Instead, I changed into a comfortable t-shirt and jeans, wandering down to the kitchen in search of anything to eat.

“You look like you’re deep in thought.” The twin’s Mom chuckled as she swept into the kitchen.

Her blonde hair was pulled up in a messy pony tail, a shade that was somewhat similar to Melissa’s. Where Melissa was vindictive, manipulative, and emotionally abusive—Alec and Kade’s Mom was the complete opposite. She was everything a mother should be and more. She had raised two incredible sons who not only accepted their mistakes, but strived to be better. She was supportive when she needed, and stern when it was called for. Even as adults, Alec and Kade would never go against their Mom. In the short time I lived here, she had become a friend to me. She was just one of those people where caring and nurturing seemed to be second nature.

“You hungry?” She asked, rummaging through the fridge.

The sides of her eyes crinkled when my stomach rumbled on cue, and she let out a light, musical laugh.

“I’ll take that as a yes.” She chuckled, placing a few random ingredients onto the counters.

“Tori had me drink this foul protein shake before training this morning.” I scrunched my nose, remembering the bitter taste of kale. “At this point, I’ll take a handful of nuts.”

“Well, I think I can whip up something better than a handful of nuts.” She replied, a kind smile on her face. “How’s pizza and some chocolate chip cookies sound?”

“Doesn’t that defeat the point of working out?” I asked, though I couldn’t deny my mouth watered at the mere words.

“Best thing about being a werewolf, we were born to be strong and athletic.” She chuckled, “You’ve got to eat more, especially now that you’re training.”

“Cookies and pizza, it is.” I grinned, rubbing my hands together in anticipation.

“Grab an apron! With as much as Kade and Alec eat, I need all the help I can get.” She snorted, “Don’t even get me started on their father.”

Living with Melissa and Frank, I had never actually learned to cook. My diet consisted of gas station food, packets of instant noodles, and those salty burrito’s you pop in the microwave.

Alec and Kade’s Mom was one of those women who just seemed to be good at everything. Not only was she fierce and protective, but she made nearly everything from scratch.

I helped her make the dough for the pizza as best I could, and poked at it while she pushed it aside to rise. I had a thick coating of flour in my hair, and was thankful I hadn’t yet gotten a shower. Once the dough had grown nearly triple in size, the Twin’s Mom divided it between the two of us.

“Make sure you get it even, like this.” She murmured, and I watched as she skillfully cut and rolled the dough into a perfect circular shape. “As long as the dough is even, it doesn’t matter what shape it is!”

“So, I can make any shape?” I asked, a somewhat cheesy idea forming in my mind.

I silently laughed at the horrible pun I had made and got to work shaping and flattening the dough. I had intended for the pizza to be shaped like a heart, but it was a lot harder than it looked. Instead of an attractive looking heart, I had one that was not only lumpy, but lopsided.

“Aurora, what is that?” Alec and Kade’s Mom frowned, fighting hard to keep the laughter from her voice.

The innocent look on her face couldn’t fool me; I could feel her emotions. I felt that familiar sweetness of motherly affection along with a bright trickle of amusement and humor.

“It’s a heart.” I paused, biting my lip as I stared down at my work.

“Oh, oh I see it!” She smiled encouragingly. “It looks great, dear!”

“You know I can feel your emotions, right?” I frowned, but the expression quickly gave way to hearty laughter.

The sharp pain that once pierced my heart at the thought of not having a Mom vanished. I wasn’t sure how long it had been gone, but I couldn’t remember the last time I had felt it. Perhaps finding my own family had erased the pain, or maybe I did that myself. Either way, as our laughter rang loudly throughout the house, I couldn’t think of anywhere I’d rather be.

Two hours later, Kade walked into the kitchen.

“Kade!” I grinned, the scalding pizza tray I had in my oven-mitted hands clattered onto the counter.

I bounced over to him and leapt into his arms, letting myself become engulfed in his broad chest. The long strands of his hair tickled my

forehead as he hugged me back, and I could distinctly hear him inhaling my scent deeply.

Alec and Kade were identical in nearly every way, but I had long ago noticed the subtle differences between the two. Kade was a bit bulkier than Alec, and Alec's muscles were just a tiny bit more defined. While both had a temper, Alec's seemed to be more controlled. Kade had something dark about him, and he usually spoke less than Alec.

"Sweetheart, you got flour all over me." He grunted, looking down at his black t-shirt that had now been turned grey.

"Oh, sorry." I grinned sheepishly, turning a bit red in the face.

The severity in his eyes cracked and faded until the real Kade came out to play, the side of him only Alec and I could see. His arms remained snaked around my waist, and I stiffened as his tongue darted out to lick my cheek.

"You taste like pizza." He smirked, grasping my chin with one of his large hands before claiming my lips with his own.

"Aurora made one special for you and your brother." Their Mom chimed in, leaning against the counter with what looked to be a soft grin on her face.

"You did?" He asked, an eyebrow raised. His full lips turned up in one of his rare but genuine smiles. "Let's see it."

I practically bounced over to the counter to show him what I had made. Their Mom helped with the toppings, as I wasn't sure which ones they liked the most. Both of them seemed to favor completely different toppings. Half of the pizza was for Kade, and the other half for Alec.

“What—what shape is that?” Kade frowned, looking down at monstrosity of a pizza I had made.

Working at Beth’s had helped me make sure the dough was in an even layer, and that it was baked through entirely; but it did not help me make a perfect heart-shape. Often, Beth took care of those extraneous details.

“It’s a heart.” I frowned, pointing at the two misshapen arches of the heart. “See?”

“Oh, I see.” He cleared his throat somewhat awkwardly. His mouth remained open for a few minutes, like he couldn’t figure out the correct words to say. “It’s—”

“It’s horribly ugly, but it’ll taste good.” I grinned, holding back the laughter that bubbled up my lips.

In the time I had known the Twin’s, Kade was hardly ever rendered uncomfortable or speechless. In just a few minutes, I had brought on both. He was also not one for sweet words, but I seemed to bring out that hidden soft side of him. The lightest colored blush stained his cheeks, and I savored the image of a blushing Kade.

“It’s not ugly.” He shook his head, pulling me into the protective warmth of his arms. “It’s perfect, like my mate.”

“Does everyone forget that I can feel emotions?” I snorted, a wide grin stretching across my face.

Kade chuckled deeply before nodding, “Alright, it’s a little ugly.”

“Well, I’m going to bring some food to your Father.” Kade’s Mom chimed in, giving us both an indulgent grin. “Don’t worry about the mess, Aurora. I’ll clean up in a few.”

“You sure?” I frowned.

“Positive. Now go, enjoy some time with Kade.” She smiled, leaving the room with two plates of food in hand.

“She’s trying to give us some privacy.” Kade murmured, his hands traveling down to my hips.

“I figured as much.” I replied with a dazed nod.

“So, I heard you spent some time with my brother today.” Kade’s voice was thick and low. I could hear the hidden meaning in his words, and felt the surge of delicious emotion as it bubbled to the surface. My back hit the counter, but Kade made no move to retreat. Instead, he leaned in even closer, his lips just beside my ear. “I can smell him on you, sweetheart.”

“Oh.” I squeaked, my throat closing up as his nose trailed down my neck. “I—I meant to shower.”

“Mm, I wouldn’t mind taking you like this.” He purred his tongue darting out to run up the length of my neck. “You taste good.”

“Funny, Alec said the same thing.” I managed to mumble in between quiet gasps.

“I wonder how you taste down there.” His voice sent a jolt of longing through me, and I savored the soreness between my legs that had come from his brother just mere hours ago. “The pizza is incredible, but that’s

not what I'm hungry for. I want you splayed out like my own personal feast, sweetheart."

With just a few words, Kade had turned me into a stammering mess. His fingers dug into my hips with just the right amount of pressure, sending those delicious sparks trickling between my legs.

"I think, I could go for a shower as well." He chuckled in my ear, scooping me into his arms and striding towards the stairs.

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Mated to the Alpha twins novel by Jane Doe Chapter 74

"I thought we were getting a shower?" I asked, an eyebrow lifted in interest as Kade turned on the faucet to the bath.

I had long admired the bathtub in their bathroom, but hadn't yet had the chance to use it. The jets etched into the side of the bathtub, the built-in seat meant to recline in, and the curved design that could easily fit a small family; it all called my name. After nearly a lifetime of living in cruddy apartments and decrepit houses, this place seemed like a mansion. I was used to small shower bathtub combinations, most of the time stained an unappealing shade of yellow. More times than not, mold dotted the ceiling in black and green splotches. The times I had used their obnoxiously large shower, I took all the time in the world to enjoy the constant stream of hot water and the glistening surfaces that made me wonder how often this house was cleaned.

"You've been eying this bathtub since moving in. I thought you might finally want to use it." Kade remarked, perched on the edge of the bathtub with a look of interest on his face.

Both of the twins were always so intense, and always had a predatory-like focus on me. Those first run-ins with them, it had been far too intense for me to comprehend. When they set their sights on something, they put everything they had into it; every thought, emotion, and action dedicated to that one thing. Where it had once overwhelmed me, it now heated me in a way

“I’ve been eying it, because who has a bathtub like this?” I laughed, gesturing to the miniature swimming pool before me. “Five normal sized people could fit in here easily.”

“Are Alec and I not what you would call ‘normal-sized?’” Kade snorted, one of his dark eyebrows lifting.

Where Alec’s touch reminded me of crashing waves, Kade’s was the touch of flame. I drowned in the ocean that was Alec, ripped down into the cold depths of the ocean, battered by the thrashing waves that held me down. I was burned in the billowing flames that made up Kade, and could feel the heat crackle up my spine, filling every crevice with delicious warmth. They were two halves of a whole, both of which fit me completely.

I smirked at the intrigued expression on his face and pulled the sports bra from my body, letting it fall to the floor in a clump of black fabric. “You and I both know, there’s nothing normal about the size of you two. Last time I checked, most eighteen-year-olds aren’t built like line-backers.”

“Are you talking about our bodies, or something else?” He teased, a tone that was amusing considering the deepness of Kade’s voice.

A dark flame flickered behind those eyes, and his gaze seemed to narrow to my exposed chest. The cold air in the bathroom made my nipples harden into stiff peaks, a sight Kade devoured with lavish interest.

Despite the blush that stained my cheeks, I managed a weak smirk in his direction.

“I’m talking about your body.” I scoffed, “As for your other part, I don’t have anyone else to compare with, other than Alec.”

“Good.” Kade all but snarled, standing from the edge of the bathtub.

He stood just inches away after taking two big strides, and looked down at me through the dark strands of his unruly hair. He smelled of cinnamon and heat, of male musk that I prayed would become firmly embedded in my brain. It was a mouthwatering scent, only made better by mixing with Alec’s.

His weighted gaze traveled down my face, lingering on my full lips before grazing over the arches of my breasts. Despite how comfortable I felt around the twins, I couldn’t shake the bouts of self-consciousness that would pass over me. They were the first of any man to see me completely exposed, yet they saw none of the flaws I did. My fingers twitched as I resisted the urge to cover myself, an action Kade noticed entirely.

His eyes narrowed, and darted up to my own before his calloused hand gripped my chin. His grip wasn’t hard enough to hurt me, but firm enough to capture my undivided attention. He tilted my head to the side before leaning in close, his lips grazing the soft skin of my earlobe.

“Shy little Aurora. Some day you will see how delectable you truly are.” His chuckle was low and raspy, a sound that made my knee’s wobble. It was a sound full of dark promise, one that would bring both pleasure and pain.

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“Delectable?” I breathed heavily, my eyes fluttering up to his own.

“Someday I’m going to have a huge ego, and it’ll all be because of you and Alec.”

“As you should.” He murmured, the corners of his lips twitching into a deviously handsome smirk. “I went easy on you the first few times, sweetheart. But I like to play and I’m eager to see how much you can handle.”

“How much I can handle?” I squeaked, eyes going wide as I saw an entirely new side of Kade.

I had always known he was a bit darker than his brother, prone to anger that made the world tremble, but I hadn’t quite expected this. My lack of experience with the opposite gender left me not quite knowing what I enjoyed, but I trusted Alec and Kade enough to show me; to teach me new things. I wanted the darkness that lingered within Kade, wanted it to claim me as its own. Every part of them, light or dark, belonged to me; just as my own demons belonged to them.

The three of us were imperfect, but shared those imperfections and embraced them fully. It was a feeling of complete security; one I had never known before. There was no wondering, no worrying that they might find someone new. Full acceptance was something beautiful and rare, something very little were able to experience.

“With your permission, of course.” He grinned, a purely indulgent, male smile that promised nothing yet everything.

“Oh—of course.” I stammered, nodding my head a little too enthusiastically.

“Good girl.” He chuckled, and the sound of his voice was like liquid flame shooting straight between my legs. My body awoken at the raspy praise, and I twitched as the urge to consume him completely took over. Kade noticed every reaction my body elicited and seemed to devour them all. A wide, snake-like grin formed on his face; the smile of a predator, lazy and confident. “Patience, sweetheart. We haven’t even started yet.”

Kade turned the knob on the faucet and the water spewing into the bathtub sputtered to a stop. Steam rippled and billowed off the water, coating the mirror against the far wall in a thin coating of steam. In an agonizingly slow movement, he pulled the shirt from his body and discarded his pants on the floor. Like Alec, Kade was deliciously formed with rippling muscles and dark hair along his arms and legs. His chest was smooth apart from the scars that marred his skin. Every carving into his creamy skin only added to the excitement, the attraction I felt towards him.

“Take off your clothes.” He smirked, catching me ogling his naked body.

His command snapped me out of my stupor, and while I was blushing furiously, I did not apologize. Only a fool wouldn’t stare. My eyes had traced the thick muscles that ran along his thighs, down to the heavy member that hung between his legs.

Much less gracefully than Kade had, I shed the rest of my clothes. A squeal left my lips when Kade scooped me up and stepped into the bath. The water was hot against my skin, but only stung for a moment before I became used to the heat. My aching muscles welcomed the hot water, and I let out a low groan. Kade gripped my hips and spun me around so that I now faced the mirror along the far wall. The hardness between his legs was pressed tightly against my bottom, and I could feel every hard ridge along his shaft. His fingers skimmed up and down my sides, slowly

grazing hips before plunging even lower. He took his time caressing me, and with each passing second, the ache between my legs had grown.

I should've been tired; completely worn out. Not only had I trained most of the day, but I had also been taken by his brother, and was left a trembling mess when we had finished. Yet, my body craved more. It was as though it knew it had felt the heated touches of only one mate, and it craved to feel the wicked touches of the other. My body came alive as Kade's fingers danced down my thighs.

"Spread your legs for me, sweetheart." He purred, and I locked eyes with him through the mirror against the wall. Who had decided to place a mirror that reflected directly into the bathtub was beyond me, but for the moment, I was thankful for the strange design choice. "Let me see your pretty little pussy. I want you to watch everything I do to you, understand?"

"Yes!" I gasped, just as his fingers grazed my damp folds, sending blissful tingles down through my legs.

"One last thing." He spoke softly in my ear, his lips traveling down the length of my neck. "You come when I say so."

I swallowed thickly, just a tinge of fear surfacing in my gut. The pleasure I experienced at the hands of the twin's wasn't something I could hold back. It was a torrent of flame, an unwavering tsunami; a force of nature that completely obliterated any sense of awareness I had. It wasn't something I held back; it was something that overtook me completely. I wasn't sure how I could hold something like that back, but I would try. I would try for Kade.

His fingers grazed over the bundle of nerves between my legs, and I jerked in response. Quick flashes of pleasure pelted me like burning

embers, making me go taut and loose all at once. Every rough pass of his fingers had me ratcheting higher, and my breaths began to come in little pants. When he slipped a finger inside of me, I nearly came undone right then and there.

“Watch what I’m doing to you. See how beautiful you are? See how perfect you look when your cheeks are flushed, and those perfect lips are parted?” Kade rasped in my ear, his eyes locked on my own through the mirror. “See how your pussy responds to me?”

Without realizing, one of my hands drifted up to my exposed breast. The top of my body was completely exposed from the steaming water, and my nipples had already hardened from the cold air. I palmed one of my own breasts, rolling my nipple in between my fingers as a hiss escaped my lips.

“That’s it, sweetheart.” Kade groaned, pushing his hard length further into my backside, “Make yourself feel good.”

I ground my teeth together, fighting that blistering pleasure and the flames that burned in its wake. My legs trembled, and my aching muscles groaned from the effort; yet, the pleasure never once ceased. Kade slipped another finger inside of me, using his thumb to stroke that little bundle of nerves like it was a finely tuned instrument. He worked my body to a crescendo, only to still and let the note fall flat.

Kade continued murmuring in my ear, and his dirty words only spurred on the looming orgasm that threatened to take over. I was hyperaware of his length pressed against me, and writhed as my core ached for him.

After holding back the consuming pleasure a third time, my strength was beginning to waver. I needed something, anything. I needed to feel him stretching my walls, pushing me to my limit as I came completely

undone around him. I wanted to feel his pulse inside of me, spilling his liquid fire deep within my body. I could feel that my clit had swollen, and every single touch was like blissful torture. A whimper escaped my lips as the pleasure reached newfound heights. Each time I had held it back, it returned with vengeance; determined to strip me completely of my will and sanity.

“Don’t you dare, Aurora.” Kade snarled, “I want to feel you wrapped around me when you come.”

“Please—” I gasped, my legs quivering with each breath that left my lips. “I need—”

“Tell me what you need.” He growled, pushing against my clit rough enough to make me yelp.

“I need to feel you inside of me.” I rasped, my voice husky and completely unlike my usual tone. “I want you to fuck me, so bad—so bad.”

“We’re going to try something new, sweetheart. Think you can handle it?” He asked, and I could see his smirk through the mirror.

“I’ll try anything at this point.” I answered honestly, my chest rising and falling in rapid succession.

“If at any point you can’t handle it, tell me.” He locked eyes with me, his face devoid of any playfulness. “Don’t suffer for my sake, understood?”

“Yes, I understand.” I nodded exuberantly.

“Good girl. Now, grip the edge of the tub. I want you facing the mirror. Watch as I fuck you.” He purred, giving my hips one last squeeze before letting me go.

I did as Kade had said and maneuvered onto my knees, gripping the porcelain edge of the bathtub. I was a foot away from the steamy surface of the mirror, and could see Kade positioning himself behind me. I thought nothing of it when he rubbed the head of his cock against my entrance, gathering my slickness.

Surprise followed by a flicker of fear blossomed on my face as his length traveled higher, to the puckered hole above my pussy. He pushed against it gently, rolling his lower lip between his teeth, watching every emotion as it crossed my face.

I had thought of the twins taking me in many ways, and I was embarrassed to say that this scenario had crossed my mind countless times. I knew that anal was something many people did, but I never thought to count myself into the mix. It was something new and somewhat frightening, but I trusted Alec and Kade wholly. Despite the flicker of darkness that lived within Kade, I knew he would never harm me. It was this sense of complete comfort that encouraged me, that spurred me on as I crossed into uncharted territory.

“Relax, sweetheart.” He murmured; his eyes soft. “I’ll let you adjust once it’s in.”

I managed a strong nod and spread my legs a little further, hoping it would help once the thickness of him filled me completely. I held my breath as the head of him parted that tight hole, and exhaled once he was fully sheathed within my body. It was—different. I felt full, entirely full and gorged on him. Kade waited with incredible patience, patience I wasn’t sure I would’ve had if I were in his position. He had not moved an

inch, even as his length pulsed inside of me. Slowly, I shifted my own hips. I gasped as his cock slid out a few inches, before sliding back in with ease. A different kind of pleasure rocked through me, but it was equally potent; equally addicting.

For those brief moments, I wondered what it might feel like to have Alec beneath me, to feel him and his brother at the same time.

“What are you thinking, sweetheart?” Kade chuckled, watching me through the mirror. “You’re blushing even harder than usual.”

“I—um.” I stammered, my grip on the tub tightening. “I was wondering if—if next time, you and Alec would fuck me...at the same time.”

Just a flicker of dark surprise crossed Kade’s face before a purely male expression of wicked amusement formed.

“You want both of our cocks inside of you? Dirty little mate.” He cooed, pulling a few inches out of me, only to thrust home.

The moan that left my lips was one I had never heard before, a sound I could’ve have held back even if I tried.

Just as Kade opened his mouth to speak again, the shrill sound of a cellphone rang throughout the bathroom. The two of us collectively groaned in frustration. Without removing himself from my body, Kade reached over and snatched his phone from where it sat on the edge of the tub. The frustration that had once lingered on his face vanished as he looked at the screen.

“Well, let’s see how Alec feels about your little request.” He chuckled, turning the screen of his phone towards the mirror.

In bright white font the name “Alec” flashed.

“Brother.” Kade drawled, lazily. He placed the phone on speaker and set it on the edge of the bathtub, turning his smoldering attention back on me.

“We found something interesting about white wolves. Can you and Aurora meet us at Garrett’s in an hour?” Alec’s voice sounded from the phone, and I could hear the poorly subdued frustration in his words, most likely from dealing with Julian and Garrett.

“Will do.” Kade replied, short and crisp.

As if on cue, Kade slid his length from my bottom before thrusting forward once more. His large hand tangled itself in my hair and pulled my head back. My back arched and a gasp left my lips. My core throbbed and ached with every thrust Kade made, desperately begging for release. I felt myself clench around him, and savored the delicious groan that left his lips.

“Is that Aurora’s little whimpers I hear?” Alec’s tone held a hint of surprise, but ended on a note of pure desire.

Kade chuckled, “Say hello, sweetheart.”

“Hi, Alec.” I murmured, my voice low and husky.

Kade chose that moment to thrust again, making me yelp as Alec’s name left my lips.

“Well, I seemed to have called at a bad time.” He chuckled, but his voice had grown a few octaves lower.

I could practically feel his desire through the phone, feel his love and longing.

“Actually, you’ve called at the perfect time.” Kade chuckled, “Our little mate has a request for us.”

While one of Kade’s hands was tangled in my hair, the other reached forward and brushed against my swollen clit. I jerked against his cock, whimpering pitifully. I was so horribly turned on, and the sound of Alec’s heavy breaths only increased my arousal.

“What might that be?” Alec responded, his voice low and raspy.

“Aurora would like to know if we could both fuck her at the same time. As of right now, I have her tight little ass wrapped around my cock.” Kade growled, slipping a finger inside of my pussy. He curled his finger inside of me, hitting something that nearly brought on an earth-shattering orgasm.

Alec’s snarl sounded at the same time as my near-screaming moan.

The insides of my thighs were slick with my arousal, and I shook from the fire that raced through my veins. If I thought this felt incredible, I knew I would lose all sense if I had both Alec and Kade deep within me.

The phone went silent for a few moments before Alec finally answered.

“Fuck, I wish I was there.” Alec groaned, a sound of pure pain. “Keep me on the phone, I want to hear when she comes.”

“Somehow, I thought you’d feel that way.” Kade chuckled, but the sound was strained with the pleasure that rocked through him. He turned his attention back on me, and my body quivered under his dark gaze. “Tell me how you want me to fuck you, sweetheart.”

I needed it, I needed it so bad. I wanted the pain that accompanied the pleasure; the pain that heightened everything. I wanted to be left a shaking mess, feeling his warmth leak from within me.

“Fuck me hard—“ I gasped, my voice taking on a pathetic whine.

“Please, Kade. I need it, I need it so bad.”

I hadn't a clue what I was getting myself into, not a single clue. I had limited experience with normal sex, and this—this was an entirely new experience.

Kade's snarl echoed throughout the bathroom, an animalistic sound that filled me with both nervousness and excitement. At my approval, Kade unleashed himself onto me. The sound of flesh against flesh filled the bathroom, paired with my shrill moans and whimpers. The sounds that came from me—I had never heard anything like them. I had never thought myself capable of those sounds.

Kade was even worse, snarling and grunting as he slammed his cock inside of my ass. His fingers worked against my clit, snaking in my entrance and touching every part of me they could.

I couldn't hear Alec on the phone, but I knew without a doubt he was listening intently; that he was memorizing and savoring every scream that left my lips.

I could hear Kade mumbling incoherently in my ear, completely taken over by the same pleasure that rattled through me.

“Come for me, sweetheart.” He hissed, pushing his thumb against my clit.

“Fuck, Aurora—you're so fucking tight.”

The deep rasp of his voice struck me as deep as his length, and within seconds the pleasure that quaked through me reached its tipping point. Kade's name tore through my lips on a scream, and I shook as my core clenched and unclenched. Kade felt like steel inside of me, and I whimpered when his hot seed filled me, savoring every pulse of his cock.

"She can have whatever she wants." Alec finally responded; his voice low. I could hear his heavy breaths on the other end, and wondered what he had been doing while listening in on us. "She's got us wrapped around her little finger, Kade."

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We met up with Garrett, Julian and Alec just an hour later. Between Alec's heated glances and Kade's comforting touches, it was hard to take the situation seriously. I invited Tori to join, no longer keeping her at an arm's length.

Tori acted as a body guard of sorts. Alec and Kade had assigned her to me shortly after the rogue incident, which I found somewhat surprising. Oddly sexist of me, but I didn't expect Tori to be such a skilled warrior. She had fought in the battle with the rogues, but I hadn't taken the time to notice. My eyes had been only for Alec and Kade that horrible day.

Every time I thought about my life in this pack, I found myself astounded. I had gone from trusting no one to finally having a family of my own. I trusted Tori, Alec and Kade with my life. I only trusted Garrett and Julian due to their mutual agreement on keeping me alive. Both needed an heir to their pack's, and unfortunately, that was me.

We met up in Alec and Kade's house, using one of the many rooms I hadn't yet ventured into. This one was large and open, and office of sorts. A large table sat in the center of the room, surrounded by swiveling office chairs. A few large maps were pinned to the walls, highlighting our territory and the surrounding packs.

I could now see what Garrett and Julian were talking about. Both of their land was pinned directly under Alec and Kade's, making it impossible for them to expand their territory.

I hadn't talked it over with Alec and Kade yet, but I was beginning to think of a solution for that problem. Once we took over Julian and Garrett's packs, all of the territory would be lumped together. There would be more than enough room to disperse some of the citizens, and possibly expand our own territory North.

Julian and Garrett were the first to arrive, both looking a little worse for wear. While Garrett and Alec were looking for more information on my abilities, Julian was looking into the rogue attack. My gut was telling me there had been something more that caused the attack. It was the first I had seen, and hopefully the last, but the scale of the attack—it had been larger than I thought possible. I shuddered at the thought, wondering what an all-out war between werewolves would look like.

Garrett stood against the edge of the circular table, his palms flat against the cold surface. His eyebrows were bunched together, and his lips were pressed in a thin line. Julian looked nearly the same, and even Alec had a frustrated expression on his face, which smoothed out a bit once I walked into the room.

As much as I wanted to stand and feign strength, my muscles were aching bitterly. I plopped down in one of the chairs, thankful Kade sat in

the one beside me. Alec didn't bother sitting, but leaned against the table to the right of me, looking like a male model with his shirt sleeves bunched at the elbows and his hair skillfully tousled. Even frustrated, he was incredibly alluring.

"Well, let's get on with it then." Garrett grumbled, caring little about formalities once the Twin's parents made their way into the spare room. All eyes turned to Garrett's. "I've found next to nothing, but I haven't extinguished my resources yet. I have a few friends at the High Table who might be swayed to our side."

"I'd say you found a little more than nothing." Alec grunted, flashing Garrett a quick glare.

"It means nothing." Garrett snapped, much unlike his usual well-kept self.

The heavy emotions in the room were beginning to give me a headache. Julian, Garrett, and Alec were all frustrated, but emotions weren't that simple. They were often layered, sometimes mixed with one another. While Garrett was frustrated, he was also anxious and worried. Alec's emotions mirrored Garrett's down to the last drop. Whatever they had learned, it was something to worry over.

"Garrett, tell us what you know." Kade grunted, crossing his arms over his broad chest. Garrett's eyes snapped over to Kade, flickering with annoyance. It was still strange to see myself reflected in those eyes, to know that I had gotten that trait from Garrett. "Any information helps."

"White wolves were much more prominent a couple hundred years ago. It seems hunting them to near extinction has caused a—decline in white wolves. Who would have thought?" Garrett scoffed dryly, "The abilities

were paired into categories. Those who weren't a threat, were usually allowed to live—so long as they didn't rustle the waters, so to speak.

“There's more information about the peaceful abilities. Speaking to animals, increased knowledge, controlling nature. All seemingly non-threatening abilities. The next tier had even less information. Levitation, telekinesis, weather control. Dangerous, but not the worst of the bunch. Those wolves were either controlled, or put to death.” Alec picked up where Garrett had left off, running a hand over the lower half of his face. “The highest tier only had a few names, most of which made no sense—except for one.

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“We have no proof that Aurora is what they speak of.” Garrett grunted, wiping the emotion from his face as though he had forgotten my strange abilities.

What I felt coming from him was fear, only solidifying the fact that Garrett cared for me in some strange way. Love wasn't perfect, nor was it always healthy and pure. Whatever Garrett felt for me, it wasn't only because I was his daughter. That kind of love was selfish, but did that make it meaningless? I wasn't entirely sure.

“You're right, we don't. Either way, we're not keeping this from her.” Alec snapped, not bothering to hide his anger and general dislike towards Garrett. Alec turned his eyes to me, and I felt that flash of comfort settles over my weary bones. “There wasn't much, but the passage talked about fire-starters and something they liked to call an emotional leech.”

“An emotional leech?” I scoffed, somehow managing to feel offended at the term.

Sure, my abilities had to do with emotions, but to call me a leech—I wasn't sure I agreed with that.

‘Well, what you did during the battle was kind of what a leech does.’ Thalia chimed in, not at all caring about the crude term. ‘You sucked all those terrible emotions from everyone and gave it back to them. Hence the term, emotional leech.’

‘Fine, you’re right about that part, but that’s the only time I feed off of emotions.’ I grunted defensively, ‘I’m not feeding off their emotions right now, am I? If anything, they’re all beginning to give me a headache.’

The amount of frustration and pent-up dislike reminded me of the skittering feeling that came when an insect crawled over your skin. I continued shifting in my seat as the boiling emotions rolled across my skin, setting my teeth on edge. The only thing that took the bitter bite off of the emotions was Alec’s gentle touch. His lips were tipped down, and concern radiated from his very pores.

“While the name is a bit crude, it somewhat fits.” Alec frowned, standing from the edge of the table as he sat in one of the office chairs and pulled me into his lap.

The love that emanated from him felt like being wrapped in a thick blanket, one that chased away the other harsh emotions battering my mind.

“Crude?” Tori snorted under her breath, “More like ignorant. Of course, men would criticize something they know little about. Better to just kill them all off then actually try and understand them.”

“Not all were needlessly killed off, child. White wolves were brought into the world to help bring peace, but many were sucked into wars

started by Alpha's." Garrett grunted, fixing Tori with a sour look. He glanced my way as he spoke these next words, bringing on a glare of my own. "Power corrupts. Absolute power corrupts absolutely."

"You're saying Aurora's power will corrupt her?" Tori scoffed, shaking her head at Garrett. "Forgive me, Alpha, but you're full of shit. Even a blind person could tell she'd make a great Luna. If anyone can handle that kind of power, she can. Besides, she has me—and the twins, of course."

"Regardless, many of the Alpha's at the High Table will want her dead. Better safe than sorry, in their case." Garrett snarled under his breath.

"Then it's your job to convince your friends to join our side." Kade chimed in, his voice a deep baritone that echoed across the room.

"Alpha Grayson might not be on the High Table any more, but I still consider him a good friend. Perhaps he could help sway some of the others." The Twin's Dad mused.

"Then it's settled." Alec nodded, turning his gaze to Julian, who had remained silent for this entire ordeal. "What did you find out regarding the rogue attack?"

"Absolutely nothing." Julian frowned, and the tension in the room seemed to ripple tenfold. Noticing the confused expression on my face, he turned his eyes my way and continued. "Typically, after a rogue attack, there will be talk amongst the packs. Rogue's rarely ever do anything quietly. I've spoken with every surrounding pack, and none have seen a single rogue."

"They were all concentrated on our pack." Kade muttered darkly, his eyes flickering over to where I sat on his brother's lap. "This was

orchestrated by someone. Have you heard word of any of the other Alpha's planning something like this?"

"I've heard nothing, not a single whisper." Julian sighed, "Many of my pack members have family within the rogue communities. They have suffered many losses."

"They remain loyal to your pack?" Kade asked without caution, and Julian's face soured at the question.

"Of course. Where the rogues live without rules, they also lack discipline and protection. I offer them that protection, give them a safe life—one where they can find their mates and have families. None would ever betray me, that I am certain of." Julian responded icily. "Speaking of which, I would appreciate my pack member back—the one I sent to retrieve Aurora. I hear he's been sitting away in your dungeons."

"I think Justin's release should be Aurora's decision, don't you?" Kade remarked, the corners of his lips twitching.

As much as I wanted to hold a grudge against Julian's poor decision, feeling the emotions of others gave clarity to many situations. For example, all I could feel from Julian was concern. He was worried about Justin, worried about the family that missed him. That alone was enough to force my hand, to reassure myself that I was making the right decision.

"Let him go." I nodded, not once breaking eye contact from Julian.

"Thank you, Aurora." Julian nodded, his voice steady and genuine.

"Do something like that again, and it'll be you sitting in the dungeons." I warned, speaking with more false bravado than anything else.

Kade let out a booming laugh, one that nearly made me jump. Tori's quiet chuckle was next. Even Julian's lips had twitched into a smile. The only one who remained solemn was Garrett.

I was horribly tired, and the emotions flitting around the room were only making it worse. As our meeting came to an end, I was more than excited for a little one on one time with both of the twins. They were the brief break from the emotional barrage that pounded my mind, like the calm within the storm.

Tori, it seemed, had other plans in mind. She wanted a few more hours of training, insisting I learn a few more basic combat moves. More than anything, I was thankful she didn't drag me back out to the gym. The twins had a small gym of their own in the house, one that would suit our needs just fine.

As Alec and Kade sauntered into the basement gym, I found myself feeling horribly self-conscious. It wasn't a secret that I had little to no knowledge of defending myself. You'd think dealing with Frank would make me want to learn to defend myself, but I never had the resources to try that route.

My self-consciousness went out the window the moment Alec and Kade added their own advice into the mix. The three of them showed me how to disarm an enemy, whether they held a gun or knife. Kade showed me a few moves I could use should anyone sneak up behind me. It was much easier training with Tori, if I were being honest. Every time the twin's pressed up against me, their strong hands on my waist or arms, well—it made it hard to focus on what they were saying.

An hour turned into three, and I was practically swaying on my feet by the time we finished. The sun had set in the sky, and night now reined. I watched from the living room window as Tori jogged down the street and

over to her house. Before I could get a word in, I was scooped into a familiar set of arms.

“Looks like someone’s had a long day.” Alec chuckled, letting out a low growl as I nuzzled my face into the crook of his neck. A heavy shudder seemed to work its way up his spine, and his fingers tightened around my waist.

“Think we should mention it to her now?” Kade’s voice sounded distant. I tried my hardest to listen, but my eyelids were so, so heavy. My entire body felt made of lead, and I cherished the weightless bliss of being held in Alec’s arms. “They’ll expect us to be marked when we arrive.”

“Not right now. Something tells me she’s not listening anyway.” Alec chuckled, brushing some sweat-coated hair from my forehead. “It’s going to be harder for her, having two mates. One Alpha’s mark is bad enough.”

“If anyone can handle it, Aurora can.” Kade grumbled sincerely.

While I picked up every word, my sleep infested brain thought them useless and chucked them aside. I didn’t feel the plush bed beneath my back as I was set down, nor did I feel them pulling my socks and shoes off. I did, however, feel comfort wash over my every aching muscle when the two of them slipped into bed beside me.