

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 81

A switch had flipped in Kade as I uttered those words, and his emotions barreled into me at full force. It was Alec's hands that kept me centered, and Kade's touch that calmed my mind. The bond wasn't complete yet, not without them marking me in return. Even with the half-way connection between us, I was feeling their lust and desire as though they were amplifications of my own.

I was practically humming with energy, with the l**k that connected the three of us. I could feel it all around me, buzzing like a million electrified bees. With Alec sheathed inside of me, and Kade palming my b*****s, I couldn't think of anything more fulfilling than this. The threat of what would come had vanished from my mind, unable to live another second when the twins were showering me with their attention.

"This is—overwhelming." I gasped as Kade pinched my nipple and slid the throbbing length of him against my core. He brushed it against my swollen c**t, hard enough to make my back arch and my jaw go slack.

"This is how much we want you." Kade whispered huskily in my ear, flicking his tongue against my lobe before smirking.

"You teased us today, doll." Alec murmured from behind me, stroking his length against my backside in long motions. "We might've picked that b****i for you, but you used it against us."

"And you would do it all again." Kade chuckled.

Having s*x in the pool provided little in the way of lubrication. While Alec remained seated inside of me, stretching me to that blissful cusp between pleasure and pain, Kade pulled himself up on the ledge of the pool. With a smooth swipe of his hand, he pulled his length free. His

creamy skin was white under the porch lights of the cabin, his head swollen and glossy. My tongue grazed across my lips as I traced a thick vein down the length of him, ending at his smooth b****s.

“Come s**k my c**k while I watch my brother f**k you, sweetheart.” Kade’s voice was a low growl, his eyes locked to every rise and fall of my b**e chest.

Kade enjoyed being dominant nearly as much as I enjoyed pleasing the two of them. It was effortless, giving into Kade’s demands like I was born to serve. Don’t get me wrong, not a single person on this earth could ever boss me around, but the twins were different.

They were the only ones I would bend for, the only ones I would yield to. Just as they would submit to me alone, I would return that favor.

Some of Kade’s cocky demeanor was wiped away when I ran my tongue down the length of him. His hands fisted themselves in my hair, and his head fell back with a husky groan.

There was something so incredibly satisfying about taking a man into your mouth. Seeing him completely unhinged, completely at your mercy while you stroked him into a toe-curling o****m. That slack jawed look was one I’d never forget.

Alec slid the length of him inside of me with a single, hard s****e. His fingers pressed against my swollen c**t roughly, my scream vibrating down Kade’s shaft. I could hear Kade silently egging him on, telling him to make me shudder and scream with every thrust. It was all so incredibly e****c, and the sound of the twin’s nearly made me come undone.

Kade had spilled his seed into my mouth, telling me to s*****w every drop. I obliged just as Alec filled me and brought me to my second o****m.

Two mind-blowing orgasms later, the three of us wound up on one of the pool side chairs. They were in a reclined position and padded, making them perfect for what the twins had in mind.

I was seated on Kade's lap, my back pressed against his chest. He held both of my legs in his hands, keeping them spread wide. My core clenched and ached as he slid his once again hardened c**k inside of me. Alec watched with dark eyes and a smirk on his devilishly handsome face. His own member twitched and stiffened as he watched his brother lower me onto him.

"Look at her blush." Kade spoke darkly, pinching my reddened cheek.

I was completely on display for the two of them, spread open in a way that left nothing to the imagination.

"Are you sure you can handle sharing us, doll?" Alec whispered with a feral grin, perching himself on the end of the chair, just a few inches away from my spread legs.

"She's more than ready for the both of us." Kade cooed in my ear, freeing his length from me only to rub it against my backside.

Alec tossed a small bottle of lube at Kade, who gave me a wicked grin when we locked eyes. My core throbbed painfully, but I was excited to share the two of them—to feel them both at the same time, I wondered if I would ever feel anything better.

I was sandwiched between the twin's, with Kade's arms lifting and spreading my legs. Alec kneeled in front of me, guiding his length into my heat with enamored eyes. Kade was next, coating his length in lube before prodding at my backside.

They took their time, going incredibly slow so that I might become situated to the two of them. Just when I thought I couldn't take any more, that I'd call it quits, the pain had ended. It took me several seconds of mind-numbing pain and pleasure before I could actually manage to move.

"F**k, I can feel your c**k inside of her." Kade grunted, his length pulsing as he nestled it into my puckered hole.

I could feel the two of them inside of me, separated by that thin barrier of skin. I could hardly move, every muscle in my body taugt from the sheer feeling of being stretched to my absolute limits. After a few moments, the stinging pain lessened, replaced by pleasure so strong my vision curled at the edges.

"I think I'm alright now." I gasped, feeling Kade's fingers dig into the soft flesh of my thighs.

Both brothers began moving, thrusting into me so gently that I could feel the care and compassion behind every move. Neither wanted to bring me pain unless it was the kind that amplified pleasure.

Both were incredibly careful, listening when I told them to speed up or slow down. This was only my second time taking anything in my rear, and my first at taking them both. Even though I knew they wanted to abandon caution and f**k me into near unconsciousness, they refrained.

Only when both brothers let out near identical groans of pleasure, did I finally slump against Alec. Their gravely sounds rang in my ears, along with the praises that left their lips.

"You did so good, doll." Alec whispered, brushing the sweat coated hair from my forehead. "

“It’ll get easier with time.” Kade assured me, scooping me into his arms.

That last o****m, it had been pain and pleasure wrapped into one, stronger and longer lasting than the rest. My limbs were loose, and I wasn’t sure I could move even if I tried.

With that painful throb between my legs, the twins carried me upstairs and into our bedroom. I was half awake when I felt a cold rag being placed against my p****y, stealing away the mess the twins had left there.

“Sleep, sweetheart. Let us take care of you.” Kade murmured, looking up from my naked form with dark eyes. “We can have more fun in the morning.”

“Insatiable Alpha’s.” I muttered somewhat drunkenly before falling fast asleep.

I was having a dream about the High Table meeting. I sat around a huge table, suffering the dark glares from the middle-aged Alpha’s in the other seats. They were debating on whether or not I should live. So far, the majority wanted me d**d.

As I sat at that round table, a rush of pleasure ran up my legs and settled against my groin. Something warm and damp lapped between my legs.

I whimpered and thrashed as that molten pleasure danced against my c**t and entrance. The middle-aged, silver haired Alpha’s around me noticed nothing, consumed in their own debate over my life.

“Oh, f**k.” I hissed in my dream, feeling the pressure gradually building between my legs. “This isn’t happening.”

“Wake up, little doll.” A husky voice chuckled, sending sweet vibrations across my swollen c**t and lips. “You like having your p***y eaten, don’t you?”

My eyes snapped open, and light flooded my vision. I could still hear those insufferable Alpha’s in the background, debating whether or not I deserved to live—whether or not I was a threat. All lingering thoughts of my dream were demolished when Alec looked up from between my legs.

He knelt there, his hair a disheveled mess, his lips glistening from my juices. My eyes trailed lower, and I groaned deep in my throat when I saw him shirtless, his length stroked by a steady hand.

“That’s it, baby.” He murmured, eyes flickering hungrily. “Lay back and let me make you feel good. That’s it, look over at Kade. Let him see that pretty face you make when you come.”

Sure enough, Kade sat just a few feet away. He was in a maroon arm chair that sat beside the fireplace, though it was turned to face the bed I laid on. He wore a form fitting tank top, but was b**e beneath that. His c**k pulsed as he stroked it, those eyes locked on his brother and I.

“Good morning, sweetheart.” He spoke, nodding his head in a way that made my cheeks heat.

“Good—good morning, Kade.” I stammered, my back arching when Alec latched onto my c**t with his frantic tongue.

Where Kade had cold, refined skill—Alec had absolute enthusiasm.

“Look at me.” Kade snarled when I turned my eyes back to Alec, fisting my hands in his dark hair.

I looked over at Kade just in time, and saw stars when my o****m battered me senseless. Alec wrapped his arms around my legs, latching his mouth to my c**t and punishing me with long strokes.

“Oh, Alec.” I gasped, my body going taut as I was dominated by my pleasure.

The heated, pleasure-filled look on Kade’s face as he came prolonged my own o****m. I could feel Alec’s seed splash against my thighs. All at once, my body went slack and my back fell against the bed.

“I think I’ve found my new favorite way to wake our mate up, brother.” Alec grinned, his chest rising and falling rapidly.

“She does look stunning post-o****m.” Kade answered sincerely, though he still had a playful light in his eyes.

“As much as we’d love to stay in bed all day and believe me, we would, Tori is downstairs demanding breakfast.” Alec chuckled, planting a kiss on my lips that nearly made me beg for more.

“She’s very petulant for a regular pack member.” Kade muttered to himself, making me snicker and bat at his arm.

Promising myself a long day with my twin’s, I changed clothes and trudged downstairs. Kade had helped me brush the knots from my hair, and was actually incredibly gentle. I couldn’t help but snicker when he picked up the tiny hair brush with his large hands, and yelped when he whacked me on the butt with it.

“Looks like someone had a good morning.” Tori commented as we walked down the stairs, a grin plastered to her face. “I’ve always said, an o****m a day keeps the rage away.”

“When have you ever said that?” I countered, sticking my tongue out at her.

“Due to your previous lack of inexperience, I never said it to you.” Tori retorted.

Shortly after, the conversation gave way into silence. Alec and Kade shuffled at the stove, cracking eggs, searing bacon, and making deliciously fluffy pancakes. I was never one to care about the stereotypical ideal of what a man should be. Strong, murderous, silent and brooding—certainly not incredible at cooking, kind, and amazingly thoughtful. The twins were the perfect mix of everything I needed to grow and blossom.

“These are incredible.” I groaned, smothering the stack of pancakes in a dollop of thick fudge. “When I open up a bakery someday, you two are going to be my first employee’s.”

“That actually sounds like a lot of fun.” Alec mused, flashing a cheeky grin at Kade.

It was Tori who sat in silence, her emerald eyes darting between the three of us. As I flitted through her emotions, there wasn’t any anger or jealousy present. There was a good bit of embarrassment, interest and the tiniest hint of both arousal and disgust. The arousal and disgust were extremely minute, both battling one another for a foothold in her mind.

“Are—are you okay?” I asked, sounding like a complete and total dumbass.

“Would you care to tell her, or shall I?” Kade drawled slowly, crunching on a bit of bacon.

I was now hyper-tuned into their emotions, trying to figure out what the hell happened. Kade was relaxed, amused even as he sat there staring Tori down. Tori seemed undisturbed by the humor in Kade's eyes and gave him a pointed look.

"Fine, but it's not even a big deal." Tori snorted, one of the only people who actually had the balls to roll their eyes at Kade. She turned her face towards me and I noted the light blush staining her face. "Last night I heard some noise, it woke me up. Sounded like an animal growling or some shit. Anyway, I peeked out the window and well, I saw you guys."

"Oh." Was all I managed to say, fighting to keep my jaw in place.

My face erupted in a horrible blush before I finally reminded myself that what we did was completely natural. Even then, the last thing I wanted was for my friend to get a glimpse of what went down last night.

"It's not a big deal." She repeated, shaking her head at me. "I only looked out for like three seconds."

"Fifteen." Kade countered, making Tori snarl in his direction.

"Whatever." She shrugged, shoving a forkful of pancakes into her mouth. "My bedroom window literally faced the pool. If you weren't out there snarling and growling for hours, I would've never woken up. Regardless, I gotta say, I'm kind of impressed."

"Thank you." Alec chimed in, a warm grin on his face.

"I don't want to know how much you saw." I muttered, forcing myself to make eye contact with my closest friend. "We should've taken better care not to wake you, so I apologize for that."

“She’s so very precious when she’s frazzled.” Kade smirked, taking a long drink of steaming coffee.

“Don’t be embarrassed, Aurora.” Tori snorted, “You’re not the first person I’ve seen going at it, but you were definitely the most interesting.”

“Alright, enough.” I hissed, placing a hand to my heated forehead. “It’s bad enough you saw us, I don’t need a running commentary on what went down.”

“Fine, fine.” She sighed, waving her hand at me. “When we’re alone, I want details. Details.”

“Yes, ma’am.” I huffed, side-eyeing her. “Y’know, sometimes I think you’d be better suited as Luna.”

“Eh, maybe I was Luna in a past life?” She replied, waving her fork. “But a better Luna than you? Nah, you’re already a good Luna, even if you’re still in training.”

“Much appreciated.” I smiled slowly, incredibly thankful for the subject change.

Tori left shortly after breakfast, heading home to finish packing her belongings. We would all be staying in the city, ordering countless suits at a very specific hotel. We had no choice but to stay at a hotel owned by the High Table, which made Alec and Kade more h**l-bent on having me protected.

Once Tori left, we picked up where we left off this morning. Once I was sweaty and completely sated, I asked the twin’s about when they would mark me.

Their own marks were healing at an incredible rate, and I was a bit excited to see the finished product of my own mark. It seemed both of theirs were different, my mark was not the same on both twins.

“We will mark you tonight, doll.” Alec smiled softly, leading me to the steaming shower that awaited. “It’s often harder for the Luna’s when getting marked. Taking in a part of an Alpha, it can be a bit disorienting.”

“Plus, I’ll be getting two marks.” I nodded, stepping under the hot stream and letting out a groan. “Do you think I’ll pass out?”

“There’s a chance you might.” Kade shrugged, stepping into the shower along with Alec and I. “If you do, you will be well taken care of until you wake.”

“With how I woke up this morning, I’m sure you’ll both take great care of me.” I smirked, shifting as that comforting soreness sounded from between my legs.

Just as we were preparing to get out of the shower, a heavy knocking sound filled the house. With my human ears, I wouldn’t have heard a thing. With my werewolf hearing, I managed to pinpoint the hard knock against thick wood. It parted through the sound of running water like smashing a hammer to nail.

“Were you expecting someone?” I asked, curiously.

“Not at all.” Alec frowned, his eyes darting over to Kade. “No one lives around us for at least ten miles.”

The three of us hurried out of the shower and into the bedroom. I slipped on a comfortable t-shirt and a pair of leggings before shoving some fuzzy

socks on my feet. I padded down the stairs behind the twin's, trying to peer over their shoulders as they opened the front door.

I managed to squeeze in between them at the last moment, and met a pair of startlingly blue eyes.

“Miss Aurora, just the she-wolf I've been looking for.” The man nodded.

His eyes were a bright shade of blue, much lighter than my one. His eyes were narrow and hard. The color and shape reminded me of shards of glass, ready to pierce and cut the skin. His hair was a light shade of gold, more wheat-colored than anything. His build was muscular without being too large, or too lanky.

He was dressed impeccably, nothing like what you would see at a cabin in the forest. His suit jacket was a deep shade of blue, nearly black under the sun. He wore a buttoned-up shirt beneath, and a pair of dark slacks. His hair was slicked to the side, his face shaved and smooth. Until he opened his mouth to speak, I had thought he was some kind of business man.

“Future Alpha of the Lunar Pack, son of Alpha Marcus Novak. Heir to the first seat on the High Table—” He spoke in smooth English, each syllable pronounced with sharp accuracy.

This man knew how to wield his words like weapons, sharpened and dripping with blood. My jaw went a little lack when Kade interrupted him, stepping forward with his towering form. The twins were built like absolute beasts, towering over the man with their hulking forms. Don't get me wrong, the other man looked like he could handle himself in a fight, but I was little more than biased.

“Zayne Novak.” Kade interrupted with that gravely, booming voice of his.

Zayne’s eyes narrowed, and I felt my own protectiveness bubble in my gut like acid. He was clearly annoyed. I knew both from the twitching of his lips, and from the battery acid emotions radiating from his body.

“Might I step inside?” He asked, though there was no question in his tone. He was coming in whether we liked it or not. Both the twin’s stiffened at the obvious challenge in his tone. “I have traveled a very long way to speak with Miss Aurora, and I would hate to leave without what I came for.”

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Feeling Kade’s arctic rage and seeing his muscles bunch and tense, I leapt into action. Alec was much better at concealing his murderous appetite, fixing a disinterested look on his face.

I pushed myself between the twins, stepping towards the open front door. Zayne’s eyes tracked my movements like he expected me to bolt. I suppressed the look of irritation that threatened to form on my face and gave him a disinterested look of my own. Men like Zayne, they clearly had an inflated sense of self-worth, much like Garrett.

“Come in, but make it quick.” I replied haughtily, my arms crossed over my chest.

I’m sure I wasn’t the most intimidating she-wolf, standing at least a foot and a half beneath Zayne. On the bright side, what I lacked in appearance, I made up for in power.

Zayne's face was hard, schooled in what I was sure was his threatening look. His emotions told the truth, and he couldn't even begin to hide them from me. He wasn't afraid; no, he was too arrogant for that. He was annoyed at the fact that he was here, irritated that the twins had stood up to him, and suspicious over my lack of concern.

I turned on my heel and walked through the living room, calling out to Zayne.

I was done treating this world as though it were shiny and new. I wouldn't let these dominant males stomp me into the perfect submissive she-wolf. I dealt with Melissa and Frank of all people. If they taught me anything, it was not to take s**t from people. Thalia stirred within me happily, reminding me that I was a Luna, not some weak girl.

"You can also drop the tough guy act." I shot a smirk in his direction, "My mates aren't phased by it, and I'm sure as f**k not either."

I strolled into the kitchen and picked at some of the leftover breakfast the twins had made. Alec, Kade, and Zayne entered the kitchen just a few seconds later. The twins seemed content on acting bodyguard, standing in the most intimidating way possible on either side of my body.

Zayne's eyes darted around the cabin, as if he had never stepped into a place quite like this. It wasn't anything strange, just a cabin fitted in more luxury than I was used to. Perhaps Zayne was used to even more luxury than what this cabin had to offer.

Zayne tilted his head, those bright eyes darting between the twins before settling on me. A flash of interest burned and fizzled so quickly within him that I nearly missed it. His angular nose wrinkled a bit, and his lips formed a thin line. "Did you b**n something, Aurora?"

“Somehow, I’m not surprised you assumed I cooked.” I snorted, refusing to let this cocky man bait me. The twin’s seemed to be in agreement, though I wasn’t sure how that much rage could fit inside Kade’s form—though, I do suppose that’s why his build is so large. “Also, have you even cooked a day in your life?”

“Why would I need to cook?” Zayne replied with a cool voice, one of his perfect eyebrows lifting at me. The way he talked to me reminded me of Garrett, like I was a child dancing through the world of adults, trying to make sense of things I knew nothing about. “I am a future Alpha. Others have the job to cook for me, so that I might spend my time on more important things.”

“Mm, I see. So, one of those more important things was hunting me down, for what?” I pressed, grabbing a piece of bacon and wrapping it in a pancake before chomping down. “I’d think a big, strong Alpha has better things to do.”

Zayne’s irritation tasted like bitter apples and salt, but it gave me some insight I wouldn’t have had otherwise. He didn’t want to be here. Searching for some white wolf was beneath his status. Someone had forced him to be here, most likely his father.

“I get it now. You don’t want to be here.” I nodded, letting a sure-fire smile twitch onto my face. “Let me guess, you pissed Dad off and he sent you here, on an errand meant for foot soldiers.”

“Enough of that.” Zayne replied smoothly, his azure eyes darkening into a shade of navy. He knew what he was looking for, and I could almost feel his eyes hone into the smooth skin on my neck. “You are unmarked, and have not been sworn into your pack as Luna.”

“Observant, but I will be marked tonight.” I countered, “As you can see, my mate’s already have my mark.”

“They do, but that does not change the uncompleted ceremony.” Zayne pointed out, “You are not officially Luna of any pack. As your father and Uncle have not yet relinquished their rights to their own packs, you are essentially just a she-wolf with an attitude problem. You will not be permitted to speak during the High-Table meeting, not without a title or purpose.”

‘You are Luna, Aurora. As your mates, we will not disrespect you by throwing this shithead out of the house. You’ll have so many Alphas’ challenging you, trying to knock you down a peg. It’s not our job to step in on your behalf, no matter how much we want to. Unfortunately, we have about ten minutes before Kade goes feral on him.’ Alec’s soothing voice ran through my mind, sharp with the edge of rage.

Alec was right, both about me and Kade. Kade looked downright murderous, his fists clenched and jaw set tightly. His anger nearly dragged me in, like whips of ice that wrapped around my ankles and wrists.

“I won’t be permitted to speak? On a meeting that has to do with my life?” I chuckled dryly, feeling the pressure of those angry and bitter emotions swirling around me. My fingers twitched and I could nearly grab them, I could nearly fling them at Zayne as I had during the battle. “A ceremony means nothing. If you think I was born anything other than a Luna, you are sorely mistaken.”

“Your disregard for our customs only shows me how in over your head you are.” Zayne replied, looking down on me like I was a child in need of scolding. “Only Alpha’s and their Luna’s are permitted to speak at meetings, unless they are a guest called forth.”

“I’m not disregarding any customs. This meeting has to do with my right to live, as if something like that is really up for debate.” I snapped, unable to keep Kade’s anger at bay. It whipped through me like an ice storm, frosting over my insides until they ached. Kade’s anger was endless, a pure emotion based on loyalty and love. It acted like a nuclear b**b within me, filling me with so much energy that I was sure I might burst. “I will speak at this meeting, and I will not request permission from a bunch of old-fashioned Alpha’s. You’ve gotten what you came for. Now, get the f**k out before my mates toss you on your pompous a*s.”

That anger pulsed within me, and lashed out at the nearest thing. Icy tendrils of mine and Kade’s rage shot out towards Zayne, and I watched in silence as they leapt for his face.

Those tendrils bounced against something clear and smooth, a bubble wrapped around Zayne, just a few inches from his skin. That bubble acted like a force field, making those tendrils of cold rage shatter.

It shimmered once more before becoming translucent again, but I couldn’t mistake what I had seen. There was only one explanation, and it only troubled me further.

“You have a white wolf protecting you.” I stated, sure that I was correct. “How come I can still feel your emotions? Why doesn’t your little force field protect you from that?”

“There are many variants of white wolf abilities, this is one of them.” Zayne shrugged, “It protects from magical attacks, nothing more.”

“So, if I shatter your nose, it will not protect you?” Kade mused, his eyes locked on the azure eyes and golden hair of his prey.

Zayne ignored Kade but did give him a scathing look.

“So as long as their powers can be used by your pack, they have the right to live?” I scoffed, finally getting a grasp at what these High Table men were like.

It wasn't about whether or not I deserved to live, but whether I could be controlled and used by them. Couldn't let this incredible weapon get into the hands of their enemies, as if I weren't a living person.

“I came here to observe, and give you a piece of advice.” Zayne snapped; this time visibly irritated at what I had said. He didn't deny it, just as I knew he wouldn't. A pompous a*s he might be, but he hadn't lied to me thus far. “I am trying to convince my father that you can be useful, that you aren't an uncontrollable she-wolf with the power to level our pack and the High Table. If you act like one, I cannot help you.”

“If your help turns me into something to be used, something to be guarded and feared—I don't want it.” I retorted, “Did you or any of the other High Table members ever think that white wolves were created for a reason, and that reason was not to be controlled by those who fear us.”

Zayne remained quiet for a few long moments; his eyes locked on my every move. When he finally spoke, I was even more confused.

“You're going to change things, Aurora. Try not to d*e along the way.” He grunted, the one unrefined expression I actually saw from his face.

He stalked through the kitchen and towards the front door, the three of us tailing him the entire way. Zayne flung the door open and stepped outside, but seemed to hesitate for a moment.

“I know you haven’t been able to find much on your abilities.” Zayne commented, not sparing a glance at the twins. “Tell your people to search for ‘Soul Eaters’, and pray to the goddess you are not one of them.”

As soon as Zayne left and the sound of tire’s peeling down the pavement sounded, Alec was on the phone with Julian and Garrett.

Soul Eater. That sounded even more comforting than an emotional leech. I wasn’t sure what to make of Zayne Novak. He was self-assured, pompous, and clearly felt some sort of animosity towards his father. The little tip he gave us about Soul Eaters wasn’t exactly for our benefit. What would happen if I was a soul eater? I’m sure the chances of a bright future would dim under that revelation.

“Do you know Zayne or something? You seemed like you were about to explode the entire time.” I asked, stepping into his arms and smiling when his anger ebbed.

“Zayne Novak is a spineless, insufferable p***k whose had a silver spoon in his mouth the day he was born.” Kade grunted, and I noticed he absentmindedly brushed his hand against one of the thicker scars on his bicep. “His Father, Marcus, is even worse. At least Zayne pretends to give a f**k about his pack, Marcus doesn’t bother with such formalities.”

“And the fact that he came here—” I began, but was cut off when Kade ran his thumb along my lower lip.

His eyebrows were creased, but I felt only the smallest drop of worry coming from him.

“It isn’t a good sign.” Kade replied, “You were right about what you said earlier. Marcus sent Zayne here, though I’m not sure why. He usually likes to keep his property at his side, especially his prodigal son. Zayne

must've done something to really p**s him off, or maybe he couldn't trust anyone else with this."

"Julian and Garrett are pulling some of their sources, but it's going to be a bit difficult." Alec frowned, setting his phone down on the coffee table. "We need the information, but they can't stir the water too much. The last thing we need is to tell the world we have a white wolf with rare and very dangerous abilities."

"This whole soul eater thing—it can't be true, right? I'm not the nicest person ever, but to eat someone's soul? I couldn't do that." I shook my head, trying to convince myself but countless possibilities ran through my mind. I did say I would be willing to do anything to keep Alec and Kade safe...but, did that include stealing someone's soul?

The twins were quiet for a moment, as though they could sense my own internal debate. Once their mark sat on my skin, they'd be able to sense how truly tormented I was by this.

The twins shared a look that had me curious, and Alec turned to me with a gentle smile on his face.

"Power isn't something to be afraid of, it's something to respect and use when needed. That's the thing someone like Marcus Novak doesn't understand. He sees power and wants it, all of it. He doesn't respect it, and uses it to hurt others." Alec sighed, cupping my face with a calloused hand.

"No matter how far your abilities progress, you should learn how to use them in their fullest." Kade chimed in, standing on the opposite side of me. "You don't have to lord your power over others, but instead use it to protect your family and pack."

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I completely forbade myself from thinking about Zayne Novak until tomorrow, just as we planned to leave for the High Table meeting. I'd spend the rest of today and tonight with my twins, refusing to give Zayne another second of my time.

Garrett and Julian were now set on the task of contacting their sources regarding what a 'Soul Eater' might be, and how it connects to my abilities. We could only hope the information about what I was did not spread, as their sources might not be willing to give information if they believed a neighboring pack had a weapon primed and ready.

"I don't know about you two, but I'm not letting this ruin my day." Alec smirked as we trekked through the woods.

From what I could tell, we were in the middle of absolute nowhere. We left out the back door and walked through the thickest part of the forest, leaving behind the sparkling lake and its tantalizing waters.

The hike wasn't that bad, if I were being honest. My stamina and endurance were much better as a werewolf. I wasn't even winded, and managed to keep up with the twins easily. They definitely helped pave the way, holding back branches and pointing out stray roots. My eyes were everywhere, and Thalia was practically sitting front row, begging me to shift and leap into the overgrown brush.

"Why would the threat of me being a 'Soul Eater' ruin your day?" I teased a bit dryly.

Alec, who was leading our three-man group further into the forest, turned and cocked an eyebrow at me. His rough voice was accompanied by birds singing, and the earth beneath our feet crunching.

“It wouldn’t, because I know that you can handle it.” He said simply, giving me a smile that turned my insides to mush. “Very few people are actually suited for power like that, you just happen to be one of them.”

“Confident, but how can you know?” I replied, huffing quietly when Kade stopped me from tripping over a thick root that was strung across our path.

“Hmm, let me think for a minute.” Alec mused, and I found myself growing antsy with each quiet second that passed. “Well, if you were a Soul Eater—or whatever, would you have used your ability on Grace? I mean, after what she did to you, it makes sense.”

I didn’t have to think on what Alec was saying and snorted at him. I briefly locked eyes with Kade when he tugged me in front of him whilst holding a branch back. I could see the lingering anger in his eyes, just as I felt it settle over me.

“Of course, I wouldn’t.” I scoffed, rolling my eyes at the two of them. They were being dramatic. “She’s a disgusting excuse for a human being, but she doesn’t deserve her d**n soul ripped out. People like that usually go to j**l. That doesn’t make me special, a lot of other people would do the same in my shoes.”

“Not as many people as you’re thinking.” Alec denied, glancing at me from over his shoulder. “I sure as h**l wouldn’t. I’d devour her soul and not lose a night’s sleep.”

We approached a small ravine in the forest, dotted with large stones that acted as our only way across. Alec’s movements were smooth and graceful, even though the stones were coated in algae. I gritted my teeth and stepped on the top of one tentatively. My sandals had no grip, and I nearly slid forward right then and there.

“I second that.” Kade grunted as he hoisted me in his arms, holding me against his chest while he stepped over the tops of the stones. His eyes were dark when they met mine, and a sinful smirk was on his face. “Your reflexes are much better, but you’re still quite clumsy for a werewolf.”

“I’m not clumsy.” I snapped playfully, scowling up at him. “You and Alec are just special.”

“You think we’re special?” Kade asked, chuckling low in my ear. We had crossed the small ravine already, but Kade had yet to set me down. “Sweetheart, you are the special one.”

Kade shifted and moved until my legs were wrapped around his torso, and my arms were around his neck.

“How can you walk like this?” I scoffed, yelping when his hand slapped against my bottom.

“It isn’t very hard, I have motivation.” He laughed, a sound that was as thick and rich as the forest around us. I stifled an embarrassing moan when he pulled me tightly against him, his rippling muscles beneath my thighs.

“I’m not going to last another half hour if all I smell is her arousal.” Alec called out from behind him, making Kade chuckle and I blanch.

“Let me down.” I hissed quietly, tapping on Kade’s shoulders. “If you don’t, I won’t last half an hour either.”

“Actually—in that case, feel free to play with her a little while longer, brother.” Alec chuckled, flashing a dark look my way.

“Don’t you dare.” I warned Kade, giving him a stern look.

There was no way I'd be doing anything out here, not until I was able to cool off. It was unbearably humid, and the sweat trickled down my back in thin rivulets.

Kade let me down slowly, and I could feel the full length of him pressing against the seam of his pants. His apologetic smile was flimsy, and I could see past it in an instant.

Once the fire burning in my gut stopped raging out of control, the rest of the walk was actually pleasant. A cool breeze continued to whoosh by as we neared closer to our destination, giving me a small reprieve from the heat.

I could hear the water running before actually seeing it, and could smell its freshness from far away. We broke through the tree-line, and stood at the top of a small waterfall. Easily ten feet high, I could feel the spray of the water as it clashed to the bottom. Jagged stones, shining with moisture dotted the cliff and surrounding area.

"You're sure no one will see us here?" I asked the two of them, feeling oddly exposed since my conversation with Zayne.

"Nah, we own the surrounding forest." Alec reassured me, tossing his bag against the trunk of an oak tree.

I trusted his word and took a deep breath. I was comfortable around the twins, but I was nearly positive that pang of nervousness in my gut would never go away. Their presences were just so consuming, and I wasn't sure I'd ever learn how not to d***n in their eyes.

I dropped my own bag to the ground, and stripped my t-shirt from my head. Alec stopped digging through his bag, his head cocked and eyes on me. Kade acted the same, his attention diverted and placed on me.

How couldn't I feel confident? I could feel what they felt for me. I sat at the center of their world, and there would never be another woman who could dare get that close.

My shorts fell to the ground next, leaving me clad in a lacy bra and thong. It had been a pair the twins packed me, one that took fifteen minutes of debating to finally place on my body. It was completely see-through, revealing every inch of my body. Either way, that wasn't too different from what I had in mind.

I sauntered up to Kade with as much confidence as I could muster. Once I stood a few inches away, I turned around and gazed up at him through my lashes.

"Could you undo my bra, please?" I asked sweetly, my legs buckling when I felt a rush of need blast through my senses.

Ever since marking the twins, their emotions were on overdrive. It was like I could feel them completely now, the emotion at its fullest.

"Sure thing, sweetheart." He spoke after a few moments of silence; his voice was huskier than usual.

I could feel every place his fingers touched my skin. He chuckled at the goosebumps that ran down my arms and back. Once the clasp on my bra was undone, I let it flutter to the ground with the rest of my clothing.

"Need help with anything else?" Kade asked from behind me, his fingers toying with the lace underwear I wore.

"I don't think so." I said breathlessly, taking a few steps away and dropping my underwear on top of the pile of clothes.

If Kade were to have helped me with my underwear, he'd see the full extent of his impact on my body. That wasn't happening. There was only so much I could take, and I knew I wouldn't ever live it down.

"Are you two going to swim, or just stand here and stare at me?" I asked, placing my hands on my hips as I looked them both in the eye.

I didn't know I had the confidence to stand there in front of them. Even though my fingers twitched with the urge to cover myself, I managed to stand my ground.

"Well—we were going to swim." Alec reasoned with a sly smile and a shrug. "I think we have something better in mind."

"Oh no, that's not happening." I shook my head, taking a few steps back towards the edge of the small cliff. "We came here to swim, and I'm going to swim."

"You really can't be persuaded, doll?" Alec asked, jutting his lower lip out in a pout that made my mouth water.

"Not a chance." I squealed, leaping from the top of the cliff and into the water below.

The sweat was washed from my body, and the heat had vanished under the weight of cool water.

The twins followed after me shortly, making identical splashes in the water below. I hid behind the waterfall, but was startled by Kade before I had the chance to sneak up on either of them.

We swam for what felt like hours, not even stopping to eat. The sun cooked the ground below, but the water from the lake continued washing

away the sweat. My limbs ached from the constant swimming and occasional wrestling matches, but I savored every bit of it.

Alec and Kade were evenly matched when it came to wrestling. My new favorite source of entertainment came from watching the twin's wrestle. Not only was there a plethora of rippling muscles to gaze at, they were actually quite funny. Kade would slam Alec into the water, splashing me as I perched myself on a smooth stone. Alec would somehow manage to hold onto Kade, sending him tumbling into the water.

There wasn't a clear winner at the end of their battle, but both were heaving and throwing side-ways glares at the other.

Much to Thalia's delight, we shifted and raced throughout the forest. Alec had won every time, but I had managed to beat Kade three times. He snarled in outrage. Alec laughed in his face and called him a sore loser, making me snort and slowly erupt in laughter.

Shortly after that, the three of us were sprawled on a thick blanket that Alec had tossed in the grass.

The twin's took turns devouring me like a personal feast. By the time they had finished, I was sore to the touch and d***g for another dip in the cold water.

We ventured home just as the sun began to set. The three of us made the hike back to the cabin, only to end up in bed an hour later. We couldn't keep our hands off of one another during our lengthy shower.

Perhaps it was the threat of what might come tomorrow. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't help but think of the worst. They could sentence me to d***h, and deem me unworthy of life. Alec and Kade would send

their packs to war for me, just as Julian and Garrett would. It would be a bloodbath, and for what ?

‘It’s not for nothing. White wolves have been hunted and kept as weapons; it needs to end. We’re strong enough to fight against this.’ Thalia reminded me, the voice of strength and duty that lived within my mind.

The thought of what would come made the three of us on edge, desperate to claim and be claimed. I knew what would be coming tonight, and let their kisses chase away any lingering nerves.

“Will it hurt?” I gasped, wedged between the twins with both sheathed inside of me completely.

Kade stood at my front, his hand roughly grasping my chin as he thrust inside of me. Alec was behind, his hands playing with my b*****s and his c**k easing inside my puckered hole.

“Don’t worry about that, doll.” Alec murmured in my ear, but the sound turned into a deep groan when he closed those last inches and filled me completely. “F**k, Aurora—”

They both took what they needed from me, and gave me twice in return. The twins quickly formed a rhythm with their thrusts, making my core grind against Kade and send lashes of pleasure down my legs.

Alec tangled his hand in my hair, pulling my head back against his shoulder. I looked up at him and nearly came from the feral look in his eyes. His body was shining with sweat, his husky scent filling every corner of the room.

“Come for us, sweetheart.” Kade murmured, his lips finding my neck.

Just as Kade grinded against my swollen c**t, Alec pinched my nipple and sent me spiraling over the edge. I pulsed around the two of them, my back arched and jaw slack from the o****m that had quaked through me.

Both twins took that moment of bliss to sink their teeth into the hollow of my throat. Kade took the left side and Alec had taken the right. The second their teeth broke through my skin, a flash of pain danced behind my eyes, only to be fought and smothered by the pleasure my body felt.

That pain lived for a brief moment, but then expanded into something I had felt before. When I had marked the twin's, I could feel that part of our connection form and grow. We weren't completed, not until I had that same mark.

I could feel the moment their teeth had hit their mark, and the symbol that would soon form on my skin bubbled beneath the surface. My neck was warm, incredibly warm despite the stinging pain.

The twin's lapped away the blood that dotted my neck. Kade rested his forehead against my own, remaining sheathed inside of me. I could feel his heavy heartbeats against my chest, and Alec's at my back.

'You are incredible, sweetheart.' Kade's voice was an echo in my mind, 'You did so well.'

His voice blended into my own thoughts so well I had nearly overlooked the comment.

'Can he hear me?' I thought, 'Is he in my mind, or am I in his?'

'Think of it like were constantly on a 3-way call.' Alec chuckled, joining the conversation.

‘Is there any way to mute our little 3-way call?’ I giggled, trying not to blush.

There were too many things I didn’t need the twins over hearing, mostly how much I drool over them. Their egos are big enough without me adding to the mix.

‘Yes, doll. I do think we’ll need to teach her how to block some of her thoughts.’ Alec snorted, directing his comment at Kade.

‘Big egos?’ Was Kade’s grumbled response.

“Don’t be such a baby.” I cooed at Kade, whose eyes darkened in retaliation.

“I can think of a much better use for that mouth than saying those hateful things, sweetheart.” Kade scolded me, giving me a kiss that stole my breath and made my core clench. His dark eyes flitted to his brother, “I’d like to make our little mate scream now, brother.”

“I’ll never pass up an opportunity like that.” Alec chuckled, his fingers rubbing slow circles on my sore b*****s. His lips trailed my neck, and sent little shivers of pain down my neck whenever he hit my wound.

We took advantage of our time together, tangled in a mess of limbs and whispered words. My body ached and thrummed, exhausted yet completely insatiable. My throat had grown a bit sore from the sounds I had made, the sounds the twin’s devoured and lusted after.

Only when the clock read early in the morning, did we curl up on the bed. I stayed up for a while after that, my head on Kade’s chest and my legs tangled with Alec’s. I listened to the thrum of their hearts and the peaceful whispers of their emotions until my eyes finally fluttered shut.

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 84

Our relaxing weekend came to an abrupt halt just a few hours later. We were up at the crack of dawn, preparing for the trip. The twins had planned ahead, and already had a suitcase packed for each of us.

Alec had this uncanny ability to pop right out of bed and head for the shower. Kade trudged down to the kitchen on my heels, following the scent of caffeine. Two cups later, I no longer felt so cold and bleary. I left Kade in the kitchen to finish his own, and joined Alec in the shower.

“You nervous, doll?” Alec asked me, kneading the shampoo into my scalp while I leaned helplessly against him.

“Mm, just a bit.” I replied, sighing when he stopped to let me rinse. My throat clenched momentarily, the words heavy. “I don’t want anyone d***g for me.”

Alec knew what I was talking about. They had also thought of the worst possible outcomes and what they might mean for us. War was a very strong possibility.

“I think it’s more than that now. It’s not only about keeping you safe. We could actually change things now.” Alec replied softly, massaging some conditioner into the ends of my hair. “White wolves have been hunted and possibly enslaved for hundreds of years. There’s never been a pack big enough to make a difference against the High Table. If war were to come, the deaths would not sit on your shoulders.”

Alec was right, but that didn’t change the loss—the lives that would be snuffed out. I had gone from worrying about my next meal to the threat of oncoming war.

“You’re right, things do need to change.” I nodded, thinking of the white wolves that were kept alive. I had more questions than answers, but knew that a life in slavery is not a life at all. No matter how they were being treated, they deserved control over their lives. “We’ll do everything we can do avoid war though, right?”

“Of course we will.” Alec snorted, swatting my fingers away as I started scratching the healing mark on my neck. The two marks already had a thin film of skin on them, and a dark pattern beneath it’s surface. They were sensitive to the touch, mostly the twin’s touches, and were horribly itchy. Alec held my fingers in his grip and shook his head, “Don’t scratch them, doll.”

An hour later we were out the door, nestled in the sedan that had brought us to the cabin. I grumbled a bit over my plain breakfast. A few protein bars and an apple. Two days of the twin’s extravagant breakfasts had me hooked. They were making me spoiled and I didn’t have the care to stop it.

“What’s the plan again?” I asked for what was possibly the seventh time.

I wanted to memorize every step, every delay from here to there. Maybe I wanted some semblance of control, especially now that my rights were quite literally in the process of being taken away.

“You’re worrying.” Alec frowned, locking eyes with Kade through the rearview mirror.

Before I had time to respond, Alec was unhooking my seatbelt and pulling me into the back. I landed on his lap with a squeal and blushed as his member stirred beneath me.

Now that we were all marked, the twin's could feel my emotions. The marks weren't healed yet, but the connection seemed strong enough.

The two of them had been incredibly attentive this morning, influenced by the pull of my emotions. If I were feeling frustrated or angry, one of the twin's seemed to materialize beside me. That hadn't changed in the few hours we'd been driving. It was nice, having someone feel my emotions for a change.

Alec wrapped his arms around my torso and held me close while Kade recounted the plan with seemingly limitless patience.

"We're taking this car to the outskirts of Garrett's pack. Once we hit neutral territory, we'll meet up with Tori and the security detail. Our parents, Julian, and Garrett will be traveling with another security party an hour or two back." Kade spoke, his eyes glued to the road. His next words were what I was really worried about. "It is not ideal, but we'll be staying at a hotel in neutral territory. After a few hours rest, we'll be on the road again."

Neutral territory was land that belonged to the humans—or better, fighting grounds for werewolves' wars. No Alpha wanted to damage their own land in the middle of war, so why not use unoccupied land? Unoccupied as in there were no werewolves living there, only humans.

"Neutral territory can be incredibly dangerous. We have no choice but to rest there tonight. We'll keep it short and safe. We've purchased an entire floor of the hotel, and there will be guards posted at every stairwell and elevator." Alec continued from what his brother had been saying. "There are rogues and the occasional bounty hunter that reside within neutral territory."

“Why would werewolves need bounty hunters?” I asked Alec, settling into the heat of his arms.

Nothing could touch me when I was being held by one of my twins. The anxiety I had been feeling was washed away by all that was Alec.

“Not all werewolves like following the High Table. Sometimes important werewolves escape by moving into neutral territory. They can live undetected as a rogue.” Alec murmured, becoming distracted as he traced the edges of my lips with his thumb.

What I was going to say next fizzled in my mind when Alec brought his lips down on my own. The rough pads of his fingers pressed into my face as he held my jaw, leaving me defenseless as he grasped my lower lip in between his teeth.

“It’s so easy to work you up, doll.” Alec mumbled against my lips, pulling away from me with a laugh.

The scent of my arousal had filled the sedan, light like dew-soaked petals. I swallowed thickly and pulled myself together. Locking eyes with Kade through the rear-view mirror, I grinned sheepishly. “Sorry, Kade.”

Kade looked back at Alec and nodded, “You have three hours, then you’re driving.”

“Deal.” Alec grinned, making me roll my eyes.

“Not happening, not for either of you.” I snorted, sliding off Alec’s lap and into the set beside him.

Ten minutes into my self-imposed bet, my willpower snapped and crumbled. I would’ve thought having s*x in a car would be more awkward, more clumsy than normal. There was something arousing

about teasing Kade, watching his knuckled turn white on the steering wheel, and the material of his pants strain.

Three hours later, we stopped at a gas station so the twins could switch places. Kade practically tackled me, laying me back on the seats of the sedan. The heavily tinted windows provided all of the privacy we needed, though Alec had a front row seat to the show.

“Well—that’s one way to take my mind off of things.” I commented with a huff.

Morning quickly turned into afternoon. The soreness in my legs and backside were a testament to how long we had been driving. The twin’s seemed to have an endless bladder, and groaned when I needed to pee after an hour and a half.

“Not all of us can just pull it out of our pants.” I snapped half-heartedly at the two of them.

I knew the moment we entered onto neutral territory, because the twin’s had grown utterly silent. It was almost dark now, and each shadow on the shoulder of the road spooked me. I saw assassins in the dark, peons of the High Table sent to rob me of my life.

Alec called the head of our security team and remained on the phone with him until we arrived at the meet-up point.

We all met in the parking lot of a closed down truck stop. Across the street was the new and improved version. Cars filled the regular lots, and semi-trucks filled the remaining spaces. The abandoned truck stop we parked at, there was no one in sight.

Within an hour, there were five other blacked out sedans in the parking lot. We all sat near one another, and I nearly jumped from the vehicle when I saw a flash of red curls.

Tori was getting out of one of the sedan's, a security guard held the door as she emerged.

"She's riding with us." Alec smiled through the rear-view. "Figured you could use the extra support."

"I appreciate that." I said sincerely, thankful for Tori's fearless presence.

"Can you believe how creepy this place is?" Tori scoffed, climbing into the back seat of the sedan.

Kade took a seat in the passenger, while Alec pulled out of the unused parking lot.

We sandwiched ourselves in between two other sedans. I couldn't help but feel like the president, or some kind of royalty. We had our own protection detail tailing us on the road, standing at the doors to our bedrooms and watching out for threats.

It was one in the morning now, and we had been traveling with the security team around us for two hours. My eyelids felt as though they were attached to weights. I couldn't understand why I was so tired when I had spent the day sitting down. Sitting in a car all day really drained your energy.

Alec woke me from my nap as we pulled into the parking lot of the hotel. It was much more extravagant than what I was used to. I had stayed in motels with Melissa a few times, and didn't particularly care to drum up the memories.

This hotel had a restaurant and a club inside, both on the bottom level. Valet drivers crowded the street outside. The soulful singing of a performer sounded from in the busy club. Kade booked the entire top floor for us and our security team. The team would take turns standing at the entrances and exits. I couldn't help but wonder if I actually needed this kind of protection—I certainly hoped I wasn't in any imminent danger.

I fell face first into one of the plushest beds ever made, and was nearly asleep right then and there. Alec had to lift me from the bed to get me to move, and I might've fought him on that for a few seconds.

Tori was staying in the room directly across from us. She was the only one who had an entire room to herself. Even Julian and Garrett had to share, a feat I still think is impossible for the two of them.

I curled up between Alec and Kade, falling asleep as Kade's fingers traced patterns up my spine and Alec's cheek fell against my head.

I, along with the twin's, snapped out of sleep when a rapid knock sounded on the door, followed by Tori's frightened voice.

Jane Doe

I hope you're all enjoying the Twin's! These next few chapters might be hectic for Aurora and the twin's, but I know you're all down for the ride!

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 85

Tori sounded frantic, and if her rapid knocks were any indicator—something had happened. The twin's and I were out of bed in an instant, shoving on any article of clothing we could. Perhaps there was a downside to sleeping naked.

I wrenched the door open once the twins had at least put shorts on. Tori stormed in, her fiery locks an absolute mess and her eyes wild. I was still in the process of putting on my own shirt, forgoing a bra completely.

“What?” I stammered, grabbing onto Tori with gentle hands. I searched her eyes for answers but found only fear and questions. “What happened?”

Tori shook off the fear that warped her insides, much like I thought she would. She squared her shoulders, and let out a shaky breath before composing herself.

“I planned to go down a floor for some ice, figured it wouldn’t hurt because all of the guards posted and what not.” Tori let the words out in a rush, and gave Kade a glare when he scoffed at her. “I had gotten some drinks at the store when we stopped, but they were warm. Sue me for wanting a cold drink.”

“What happened next?” I pressed, flashing Kade a look that said ‘not now’.

“A guard followed me down, we couldn’t have been gone for more than five minutes.” Tori continued, her nervous eyes back on me. “When we came back up, the guards were gone. Every single one. The one that took me down to get ice escorted me back to my room and told me to stay there. Obviously, I didn’t listen. Why would I when something this creepy was going on? I waited a minute and came back out. The guard that took me to my room was gone, as in—not even on this floor.”

I swore I could hear something clatter out in the hall. Like someone had dropped something. That clatter was followed by a muffled bang, loud enough to grab the twin’s attention.

“Something’s wrong, don’t you feel it?” Tori asked, her voice lowering into a hushed whisper.

“I certainly do now.” I nodded, locking eyes with the twins to see that they also felt the same.

I walked over to the door, ready to wrench it open. Every ounce of fatigue had been wiped from me, replaced with fear and a strange sense of foreboding. Something was definitely wrong; we just hadn’t noticed it in time. Just as I opened it an inch, Alec’s shoulder slammed into the door.

“Don’t open it.” Alec snarled; his nose tilted upwards as he took deep breaths of the air around us. His eyes darted over to Kade, narrowing in both determination and feral anger. “You smell that?”

Tori lifted her nose to the air as well and inhaled. I followed suit, but ended up confused. I smelled nothing other than the usual scents of a hotel. Lotion and soap in the bathroom, cleaner and laundry detergent, and just a hint of the twin’s cologne from before we left the cabin.

“What is it?” I asked, unable to pinpoint what scent they were talking about.

“S**t, that’s not good. Whoever’s here came prepared.” Kade snapped, his eyes darting around the room.

“Short version, it’s a gas designed for werewolves. Created by the High Table. It also has silver particles in it. The smell is subtle, but it’s sweet and metallic.” Alec grunted, looking through the peephole while Kade scanned the room for something. “Small dosages cause hallucinations, large leave you completely unconscious.”

I took a deep breath again, peeling back the layers of various scents until I reached what they were talking about. A floral kind of sweetness, somewhat like perfume. It was to mask the horrendous metallic undertone, nearly strong enough to mimic the scent of fresh blood.

“What do we do?” I hissed, knowing a hotel door wouldn’t keep the gas from us for long. All at once, my stomach dropped. “Garrett and Julian are out there, and your parents!”

I wasn’t worried about us so much as everyone else. I trusted the twins, and I knew Tori could hold her own. Plus, I wouldn’t hesitate to use my abilities if it meant getting us out of here. It was the twin’s parents I worried for. Possibly even Julian and Garrett.

“We can’t help them.” Kade replied, his voice and eyes hard. “If the gas touches our skin, it’ll b**n. Then the hallucinations will start, if we aren’t knocked out from inhalation.”

“It’s everyone for themselves.” Alec nodded; his eyebrows knitted tightly together.

My gut clenched and instant tears sprung to my eyes as I felt the emotions of the twin’s. Both of them, they were so strong. They were worried, terrified actually, but kept in control to help Tori and I. We were their priority at the moment, and I knew they’d do everything possible to get us out.

I took a few steadying breaths to keep myself from completely falling apart. I’d be no help if I were a sobbing, sniffing mess. I shoved the worry and agony deep down, hopefully letting survival mode take over.

“We don’t have much time. Whoever threw that is going to come breaking down these doors.” Kade said, darting over to the window. He pressed himself against the wall, brushing the curtain away with a single

finger. I realized what he was doing. He was trying to see if we were surrounded, if the windows were a viable option.

Good news, we were not surrounded. The side of the building we were on faced a thick forest. The parking lot was on the other side of the building, so getting to the sedan wouldn't be an option.

Bad news, we were on the fourth floor. While I doubted it would k**l us, we would certainly be worse for wear if we fell forty feet.

As I dreaded but somewhat expected, the windows were our only way to go.

Tori, Kade, and I wrenched the windows open. They were large bay windows that overlooked the forest and very distant mountain range. It was a beautiful view, but now looked daunting and sinister in the dark. Alec had pushed one of the antique dressers in front of the door. It wouldn't do much, but any number of seconds could be precious in a situation like this.

I could hear them now, the steady thud of feet hitting the floor. Alec stiffened at the peephole and I knew I was right. Whoever they were, they were here.

“We need to get her out, now.” Alec snarled, whipping around from the door.

He made it three feet before a blast originating from the door threw him forwards. My ears ached from the sound. I winced as splintered wood shot out in all directions, leaving a scratch and a few splinters against my cheek.

Even as abject h****r flowed through me, I reacted instantly. I lunged for Alec's crumpled form. He wasn't d**d, not by a long shot. Stunned and covered in a few burns and cuts, Alec stirred on the floor.

Kade's arms wrapped around my waist, and an ear-splitting scream spilled from my mouth. It was agony and fury wrapped into one animalistic sound, something that wasn't quite human.

Men dressed in dark clothing filled the room. In those little pocket moments when time seems to slow, I had enough time to assess what they were wearing. If I wasn't a werewolf traveling with my two Alpha mate's, I would've thought they were the SWAT team. There were no letters on their padded vests and dark helmets with face shields.

I was furious that Kade would pull me away from Alec, that he wouldn't rush to help his brother. I understood a moment too late why Kade had ripped me away.

When the men demolished our door, they let the wispy tendrils of gas fill the room. It was hazy, a little bit like cigarette smoke as it whooshed in the bedroom. Instead of slowly blanketing the room—it spread quickly, that perfume scent strong and pungent.

The gas rushed over Alec's form, even as he pulled himself from the floor with supernatural speed. I could see it in his eyes, when the gas took hold. They seemed to glaze over just a bit.

One second, I was staring into Alec's eyes with both fear and courage. The next, I could taste that pungent scent on my tongue. I coughed and sputtered when my throat grew tight and raw, like I had a bad case of strep-throat.

The gas was everywhere now, on every taste bud and nerve ending in my body. I could feel it rushing through my lungs, even with the tiny breaths

I was taking. My lungs ached and head throbbed, and I knew we were running on little time.

All of this happened so fast, much faster than it seems. It hadn't even been three minutes and everything had gone horribly wrong.

As my vision blurred, Kade jumped into action. He had to be fighting the affects of the gas, but I couldn't tell from his emotions. Everything was jumbled, a mess of color and faces, odors that made my nose b***n and eyes water.

"I'm going to try and break our fall." I heard the echo of Kade's voice by my ear. I could barely detect the pain within the voice, as the men who stormed the room began shooting.

The next second, I was dropping through the air. My mouth was torn open, but I couldn't bring myself to scream. The fall stopped so abruptly that I grunted, pain dancing up my torso.

"This is going to hurt." Alec's voice called out seconds before we continued falling, only to hit the ground.

Darkness and the deep green shade of the grass and forest flashed before my eyes.

The sound was a dull thud, but every ounce of oxygen was torn from my lungs in that moment. My muscles ached—h**l, even my bones ached. I hadn't broken anything; at least, not that I could tell. If it weren't for my werewolf side, my body would've been one large mottled bruise.

I couldn't tell the black spots dancing in my eyes from the darkness of night. My body groaned, demanding a moment to lay here in agony.

"Get up and run! We can't stay here!" Kade snarled, and a hand wrapped around my upper arm, pulling me to my feet.

My legs felt like jelly, but I managed to stay upright when Kade pulled me forward. My torso was already aching and throbbing, but I couldn't tell if it were from the fall or our run.

Everything raced by me in a blur, distorted from the gas I had inhaled. It was worse than being drunk. Not only did I have poor control over my own body, but the world around me was warped, and I was pretty sure I could see something huge darting through the forest up ahead.

Hallucinations were bad enough, but I also felt like I had inhaled liquid fire. My throat felt raw, and it ached to take oxygen into my lungs.

Run, run, run, run, run.

The word was a song, a mantra I told myself over and over again. Until the pain was no more than a dull b**n.

We ran into the forest, all without looking behind us. Branches whipped against my skin, leaving little kisses of stinging pain behind. It was a feat not to trip over everything, especially as we ran.

"We need to shift." Tori's voice sounded from somewhere to my left.

"Our wolves can fight it off faster."

"We need to shift now, sweetheart." Kade murmured, "It's going to hurt, but you need to give into the pain."

It was near-impossible to call Thalia's forward, and I reminded myself to ask why the gas affected her differently. She was still in my mind, in the same amount of pain as I.

Kade was right, I thought as splinters of sharp pain danced up my back and shoulders. I could feel every shift of my bones, every tug and twist of my muscle as I turned human to wolf.

Thalia did not have time to sit and fight the pain that encompassed her. She stood to four legs and darted off into the forest. I could feel myself slipping, losing consciousness as Thalia propelled us through the forest.

The last thing I remember, was hearing Alec's smooth voice coax me into the darkness.

I woke with a start, feeling as though I had the worst hangover known to man. My head was a symphony of ragged pain, and my mouth was horribly dry. I spat out something that looked suspiciously like dirt and tried not to gag.

As I looked at my surroundings, I understood why I was naked and covered in dirt. We were still deep in the forest, but the trees looked completely different here. They were larger and much shorter than the forest at the hotel.

My naked body was coated in dirt, mud, and scrapes. It looked like Thalia had fell down a hill, and shifted mid fall. My body was tangled in Kade's, and part of me was resting on his chest. We were at the bottom of a large hill, laying partially in a ravine of some sort. The water was wonderfully cold against the sweat that coated my body.

Kade came-to around the same time as I. I knelt by the ravine and drank deeply, wincing as my sore throat ached.

"Alec?" I called out. I wasn't yelling, but I did raise my voice just a bit. It ached, speaking that loud, but it was worth the twinge of pain. "Tori?"

"Quiet, sweetheart." Kade hushed me, standing from the stream to take me in his arms.

His hands were gentle as they pulled twigs and leaves from my tangled hair, and brushed some dirt from my face. His eyes were heavy, and one peek at his emotions had my heart shriveling in my chest.

He was frightened, worried—completely frazzled and thrown off his feet. Kade was not one to feel those things. He's unwaveringly strong and

horrifically stubborn. I knew where those emotions were stemming from, and my eyes darted around frantically, my heart on the verge of a panic attack.

“Where are they?” I hissed, my voice raspy and broken.

I had heard them with us, I know I had. They had been right beside me. I couldn’t see them because of the gas, because everything had been distorted—there had to be a mistake. Their voices were real, they had to be.

“Neither one of us knew—we didn’t know they never made it out.”

Kade’s voice was low but stern. He wasn’t hardening himself, but letting the emotions wash over him, filling him with grim determination. His sorrow quickly turned to fury, and his fury alone chased away the tears that leaked from my eyes. “We were all hit with the gas. It’s likely we could’ve hallucinated most of what happened last night. We’ll get them back, Aurora. We’ll kill each and every one of them.”

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F*ck, we’re five hours from the hotel and even farther from the High Table.” Kade hissed under his breath, quickly shoving a handful of waters into our small cart.

If it weren’t for the weight of everything looming down on me, this moment would’ve been hilarious.

We had woken up completely naked, as all werewolves do when they shift back into human form. We had trudged through the woods for an hour before finding an actual paved road—with actual street signs. Hiking through the forest, completely naked—it’s not something I’d do

again given the option. Half an hour later, we found the only full-functioning store in this little town.

Apart from the faded lettering, “Mini Mart” on the sign at the front of the parking lot, there was no other indicator of what this place might be. I was expecting a gas station, but was surprised to see people emerging from the store with carts full of groceries and other items.

The two of us hid behind a small dumpster area, trying to ignore the stomach curling stench of rotten fruits and spoiled meat. I wasn't sure what Kade was looking for, but gasped when he darted out from behind our hiding spot. I remained rooted in place, unable to force myself to move.

Call it cowardly, but I wasn't exactly ready to streak naked through a parking lot in mid-day. I had to give it to Kade, even with his bulky frame, he was pretty stealthy. No one had seen him; all were too preoccupied within their own little bubbles.

Moms fussed over their small toddlers, others were on their cellphones or transfixed within their own little worlds.

Kade hid behind a mini-van that was overflowing with motivational bumper stickers. The trunk was open, and a cart full of groceries sat unattended beside it. The woman had forgotten her wallet inside the store, and during her fuss, hadn't bothered closing her trunk. Kade dug through her bags quickly, snatching up two that seemed to fit his needs. He rummaged through the front of her vehicle, moving even faster than before.

Part of me wanted to laugh, to cackle so loudly all attention was drawn our way. Here we were, missing a mate and brother, absolutely naked in the middle of nowhere, stealing from some poor woman's car. It was an

impossible situation, one that brought laughter bubbling in my chest whenever I tried to make sense of it.

“Anyone see me?” Kade murmured roughly, making me jump. I hadn’t seen him darting back over towards me, hiding behind cars until he was close enough to sprint.

“Mm, I think that soccer mom back there saw you.” I teased half-heartedly, “She practically swooned, nearly lost control of her cart.”

“A soccer mom?” Kade snorted, a shimmer of playfulness in his eyes. I swallowed heavily when his words made my eyes drift lower. “In that case, I probably did her a favor.”

Kade handed me a t-shirt that was nearly five sizes too large, but I wasn’t about to complain. It was better than standing naked in broad daylight. Kade slipped on an identical shirt and a pair of loose basketball shorts. We were both barefoot and coated in mud—hopefully they didn’t refuse us at the entrance.

“I feel bad about stealing from that lady.” I grumbled, following behind Kade as the two of us darted to the front of the Mini Mart.

“I thought you’d say as much.” Kade replied, his lips twitching into a little smirk. “I have her plate number; I’ll make sure we pay her back.”

Fifteen minutes later, we stood within the brightly lit Mini Mart.

Kade looked like a bear pushing along a child’s shopping cart as we putted down the aisles.

The Mini Mart seemed like the main store in town, the place you went when you needed just about anything. They had an entire grocery section, along with appliances, clothing, and even some little furniture pieces.

Kade was currently stuffing the cart full of drinks and small snacks. As much as we wanted to run in our wolf forms, whoever had come after us would now be searching the forests. Even in human form, we had to lay low.

When we realized Mini Mart had a clothing section, we replaced what we had stolen from the lady. We needed something with a hood, something that would help us blend and lay low.

Kade looked up at me through his dark lashes and snarled quietly, “Stop looking at me like that.”

“Like what?” I sniffed, trying to keep my eyes centered on his face.

Mini Mart didn’t exactly have a wide selection of clothing, and most of it was that touristy type c**p. I snickered and giggled when Kade was left with nothing but a tie-d*e sweat shirt two sizes too small. My giggles were replaced with quick looks of surprise and hunger.

Kade found a pair of cargo shorts that fit him well enough. The sweatshirt was big enough to fit over the large muscles that graced Kade’s body, but they left absolutely nothing to the imagination. I could see every indentation of his abs through the cheap thing. The sweatshirt was light in color, made from shades of blue, purple, and pink. Kade actually looked really good in those soft colors, even with the harshness of his eyes and face.

“Like you want to devour me in this very store.” Kade retorted, swatting at my bottom as he passed.

My choice of clothing hadn’t been much better, but they were severely limited in the size department. The shorts I wore were a few sizes too small, and fit more like underwear than anything else. Luckily, the black hoodie I wore was low enough to cover my bottom. Kade grumbled a bit

when he realized the black hoodie wasn't in his size. I'm beginning to believe he has an aversion to color.

We had been bantering back and forth since entering the Mini Mart. I think we were both trying to ignore the emotions we felt from one another. We were trying to push aside that crippling panic and fear, replacing it with whatever we could. We used one another as a distraction, as an anchor.

There was something neither one of us wanted to admit, something we both knew without fail.

Alec wasn't d**d, we would know if he were. I could feel my connection to him like a fishing wire, endless in length and stronger than anything I had ever experienced. That l**k was not severed. The earth would shake if one of my twin's left me, I was sure of it. He was very much alive, but we could only hope the same for Tori.

Kade paid for our things with a twenty he stole from the stranger's van. I couldn't help but feel the more we tried to blend in, the more boldly we stood out. An elderly couple let us use their cellphone to make a call. We figured they were the least likely option when it came to potential assassin's and High Table spies.

I let out a shaky sigh when the twin's dad picked up the phone. Kade and I locked eyes, both of us acknowledging that relief that bolstered through us. We would feel the same when we got Alec and Tori back—because, we would get them back.

“They're both alright, Garrett and Julian too.” Kade sighed, running his fingers through his hair. The action disrupted the hood on his head, making him grumble. “Clearly, you were the target. They most likely took Alec and Tori when we slipped away.”

My throat constricted at the thought, and all of those pesky, pent up emotions bubbled towards the surface. Blame, sharp and blunt like an old butcher's knife, raked across my skin.

"Don't do that, sweetheart." Kade grimaced, pulling me into his arms. He had never been one for lengthy, sweet words, but he always gave me what I needed. "We would do anything for you, but I need you to be strong for Alec and Tori. Someone from the High Table is behind this, and we will make them pay."

I let myself be weak for a few moments, to d***n in the pain that hid beneath my skin. A few seconds, that's all I would allow myself. I would be useless to Alec if I let this break me. Kade gave me those seconds, holding me tightly. I didn't cry, I couldn't when Kade was giving me the strength of his emotions. Love so gentle from such a beast of a man, it was purer than anything I had ever felt before.

We'd arrive to the High Table meeting by the skin of our teeth, if we were lucky. Time had already been lost fleeing from the hotel, and we had yet to leave neutral territory. I wouldn't even allow myself to think too hard on that. Kade and I had enough to worry about without factoring bounty hunters and rogues into the mix.

Kade and I needed to travel to the next to the next town over. It was almost an hour away, but Garrett had a friend there who would take us to the next hotel, seven hours away.

I wasn't anywhere near trusting Garrett to that extent, but what other choice did we have? I was willing to do just about anything to get Tori and Alec back.

We took a cab to the next town over, heading to an address given by Garrett's friend. We pulled into the parking lot of this little hardware

store and waited. Garrett's friend, turned out to be the owner of the hardware store.

Kade and I sat huddled in the back of his pick-up truck for seven hours, growing stiffer and more irritable as the sun crested and finally set. The truck smelled of tobacco, which truly wasn't an unpleasant smell. The cigars Garrett's friend smoked smelled sweet like honey and bourbon.

We traveled under the radar, which made me feel both free and exposed. Blending in was our best option for the time being, but I missed the security three sedan's full of guards provided.

As Kade chatted with Garrett's friend in hushed tones, I closed my eyes and let my mind drift. I kept a firm hand around the tether that connected Alec and I, waiting—waiting for something, anything. Movement or a flutter down the bond that would let me know—that would chase away the poison pumping through my heart.

I felt nothing down the bond, but I wouldn't let that discourage me. The bond was still there, still present and alive. I managed a pitiful nap filled with nightmares and whispered threats before finally giving up on the idea of sleep.

Once night had completely taken over, Kade and I were squished together on a very lumpy motel mattress. The quality didn't matter, just as the cigarette smelling blanket had no importance. This place, it was just a stepping stone—a waiting room till we were able to find Alec and Tori.

We fell asleep in each other's arms that night, still wearing those cheap clothes from the Mini Mart. When I slept with the twin's, there was no room in my head and heart for nightmares. My soul seemed to know there was something missing. The nightmares weren't bold and vicious, but whispered on razor sharp blades that stung my eyes and made my heart ache.

That morning, we survived on stale bagels and some chips from our shopping trip yesterday. The coffee the motel offered was dark and a bit burnt, but it helped dull the fact that Kade and I both slept horrendously. Garrett, Julian, and the twin's parents arrived at the hotel the night before. A team of the twin's security patrol had turned around last night, and met us at the motel we stayed at. From the motel, we had a remaining four hours left to drive. Every time I glanced at the GPS, I found myself more on edge. We'd arrive with minutes to spare—minutes! That was not enough time to prepare myself, to figure out the right words to say that would buy me my life.

The Crestbrook was the nicest hotel in town, and glittered like the crowned jewel of the city. Shaped like a fin, it jutted from the earth as though it were breaching water. Shimmering windows were visible from the outside. There were a few statues outside the hotel, giving it a modern vibe.

The moment the sedan pulled into the parking lot; our security team unleashed themselves onto us. Spewing from just about every corner of the hotel and surrounding lot, they gave Kade and I a small birth as they escorted us into the building.

Kade and I were stuffed into the elevator, with six guards stationed around us. Like previously, we had the entire floor to ourselves.

Garrett, Julian, and the twin's parents were in our suite when we arrived. My stomach twisted painfully, and I thought I might spew the gas station snacks from my stomach if I had to endure the gut-wrenching worry that the twin's parents felt.

You could imagine my surprise when both their mom and dad pulled me in for a hug, telling me how glad they were that I was safe. There was no

blame—no accusations. It was my fault Tori and Alec were taken, that wasn't up for argument. It was me they wanted.

“There will be time to catch up after this mess is sorted.” The twin's mom huffed, giving me a quick peck on the cheek. Her eyes softened when she saw the surprise on my face, “I'm glad you're safe, Aurora.”

My heart was hammering as I was passed from person to person, starting with the twin's mom. She led me into one of the bedrooms, fussing over my knotted hair and sleep-filled eyes.

“They've postponed the meeting a few hours.” The twin's mom called out. Her voice echoed throughout the bathroom, meshing with the sound of water spilling from the showerhead.

I was taking what might be the world's shortest shower, and was out before three minutes had passed.

“They've postponed the meeting? Then why are we in such a rush.” I exhaled, raising my voice as I shouted above the loud whir of the hair dryer. The twin's mom wielded it expertly, using a round brush to dry my lengthy hair into soft waves.

“The date of this meeting was supposed to be confidential.” She replied, rolling her eyes. “The information was leaked, along with what you are. There have been surges of old families arriving. There might only be five families within the High Table, but they allow witnesses. Useless witnesses, bought off by most of the families, but there are a few honorable ones left. All of the families in attendance are gathering before the meeting, you'll both be expected to attend.”

“This whole thing sounds rigged from the beginning.” I grunted when she brushed through a particularly thick patch of knots.

“Perhaps—you might get a lead on where Alec is, or who has taken him.” She spoke quietly, her voice steel hard and her eyes dark. A feral mother whose cub had been ripped away, she was nearly as vicious as I.

“We’ll find him.” I promised her, my voice strong and resolute. I let my own fury flash in my eyes, crazed but calculated. I would not break, not for these people. I was relieved when she changed the subject, but it was difficult to let the tension flow from my shoulders.

“It was awfully convenient that a vote was cast to delay the meeting.” She murmured under her breath; our eyes locked through the mirror I sat in front of. “Marcus Novak called it to vote, two other families agreed.”

“Why? Why did they delay the meeting? I’m sure it wasn’t for my sake.” I laughed dryly.

“Zayne Novak was running late.” She told me, not bothering to conceal the double meaning to her words. “It seems he was stuck in traffic.”

Coincidences were elusive and rare, especially in this twisted world.

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 87

I was seeing red in an instant, unable to hear anything past the blood rushing to my ears. My ability gave me insight into the strong emotions of our wolves. They felt things just like we did, though their reactions could vary tremendously. I had never felt my own wolf’s anger in this way. Perhaps I had felt it during the battle, but there was too much commotion for me to truly taste the emotion in its prime.

I wasn’t sure when I had stood up from my seat in front of the vanity in the room, but I was horribly hot and itchy, my skin uncomfortable and much too tight. When the towel fell from my body, it did nothing to cool me down.

I could see the twin's mom back out of the room, shutting the door quickly behind her. I didn't have the time or need to care. I was too busy connecting the dots in my head, the dots that would lead Zayne Novak and his father to an early grave.

Zayne had made it fairly clear his father keeps white wolves for their abilities; whether or not that arrangement was morally sound was beyond me. His father was one of the wolves who would want to use me, or destroy me—whichever would benefit him more. There were too many red flags pointing in his direction, and this was the one to top the proverbial cake.

He had been late—late when my mate and best friend had been taken. Now that I had something to go on, my wolf was whipped into a frenzy. If we weren't in human form, foam would be frothing from our mouths. I could feel my fingernails lengthen into claws, but I was consumed by the rage burning inside of me.

I gave myself over to that rage, because it felt so, so good to give that anger and restlessness purpose. The Luna in me seemed to come out at random moments, especially when one of my twins were in danger.

It felt like seconds had passed when Kade barreled into the room, hesitating for just a moment as he noticed my very naked form—either that or he noticed my lengthened nails and teeth, I wasn't sure.

He could feel my rage, that frenzy of vengeance that bubbled beneath my skin. It nearly drowns him too, trying to coax him into its blistering depths. Burnt skin and whispered promises of revenge, simply abandon reason.

I think it was the initial surprise of Kade tackling me that gave me a moment's clarity to think. That moment of clarity was snuffed when Kade pressed his lips to my own and hauled me halfway up the wall. His

hands formed ironclad grips on my thighs, wrapping them around his waist. I struggled and thrashed under his grip, bloodthirsty and gunning for Zayne and Marcus Novak.

I clawed tracks down his back, hardly noticing my sharpened nails had returned to normal. That inability to hurt the twin's, it was instinctual. Neither Thalia or I could cause the twin's actual harm, and my retracting claws proved that. Where my claws would have shredded Kade's skin, my human nails left aching welts that made his c**k harden and his chest rumble.

“Give me your anger, sweetheart.” Kade snarled, yanking himself back to stare into my eyes, blown-out with rage. With my body in his grasp, he stepped back and shoved me back into the wall. The barely noticeable fracture of pain only served to anger me, and place my full attention on Kade. “You can't go out there like this, you'll k**l someone. And while I'm not entirely opposed to that, I can't let anything happen to you.”

Kade's words snapped through my fiery anger, like shards of frosty ice. I could hear him, and I understood what he was asking of me.

He wanted my anger, every aching, blistering piece of it. I could feel it in the way he opened up to me, taking on my emotions as though they were his own. He let that fury wash over him, and began to soften and soothe the lava into rock.

My attention now shifted to his clothes, and how he was wearing far too many articles for my liking. I shredded them from his body, enjoying the snarl that came from his lips when his shirt hung in tatters.

Kade wrapped his fingers in my hair and yanked my head backwards, sending a shower of fireworks dancing behind my rage-tinted eyes. The moment his pants fell to the ground, he pulled me from the wall and

carried me towards the bed. Kade maneuvered the two of us until we sat at the center of the bed, and I could feel every thick inch of him rocking against me.

He gripped my wrists in his hands and looked up at me as I straddled him. I was sure I looked a mess; face red from rage, hair halfway done, and eyes wide and frenzied. Kade looked at me as though I were the sun that brightened his day, that led him from the dark and coldness that clung to him like a seductive shroud.

“Take what you need from me, sweetheart.” He murmured. His eyes weren’t hooded and thick with lust. They were blazing with a feral interest I hadn’t seen before, as though my frenzied state had appealed to a certain side of his wolf.

His words sent a ripple effect through me, loosening that knot in my heart long enough for me to breath. It was a choked breath, one that bordered on a sob.

They needed to pay, every last one of them. I wanted to scour this hotel until I found Zayne, until I demanded he give me them back. Thalia and I were being torn apart, desperate to do something—anything.

I dug my nails into his chest and hissed as I sunk myself down on his length. My body struggled to stretch as fast as I moved, but I savored that raw edge of pain as I took Kade into my body.

A low groan sounded in his throat as he filled me entirely, stretching me open for him to see. His breathing was heavy, and his fingers dug into my hips painfully.

There was something so blissfully animalistic about it, as though we had abandoned those trivial things that made us human. We gave ourselves over to our emotions, and let them drive us into this frenzy.

I rocked myself against him, brushing my c**t against him in a tantalizing game that made my core throb. I let my movements quicken, not caring if they were messy or frantic. I took every ounce of pleasure from him, loving the control of how fast and hard his length penetrated me. I held nothing back, whimpering and crying out as an o****m wracked my body. I stiffened and arched on top of Kade, whimpering when he continued to thrust inside of me.

My anger was spent, fizzled out as I took all of it out on Kade. My legs still trembled, and stars still danced behind my eyes. My eyes widened on Kade, and I yelped as he flipped me onto my back. My core was still throbbing, sending little tingles of pleasure as my thighs rubbed together.

He yanked my legs over his arms and settled beneath them, lowering himself close to my face. His eyes were blown wide and dark. His wolf was coming out to play, dominating its mate and enjoying every little scream and whimper she made.

“I love when you look at me like that. It’s Fcking intoxicating.” Kade snarled softly, lowering his mouth to the mark on my neck. I gasped and tried to arch my back when his teeth glided over the sensitive skin, but his body held me in place. I groaned low in my throat when his tongue glided up my neck, savoring my taste. “I’m going to Fck you until every bit of that anger is gone, sweetheart. And I won’t be gentle. You’re going to feel every ounce of pain when my c**k stretches that pretty little p***y.”

“Isn’t angry a good thing?” I gasped, my words stalling in my throat when he playfully nipped at my neck. F*ck—the things he said. They

pulled my attention away from my anger and sent me tumbling down my own arousal. Pain sprouted where he bit, but it was an addicting pain.

“I don’t want you angry. At least, not yet.” Kade murmured against my neck. “I need you determined, focused. We need to be on the same page. When we have Alec—then, you can be angry. You can take every ounce of revenge you need, and I’ll be right there to help you. Until then, I need you in control.”

“We’ll be late—” I stammered, thinking about the gathering before our appointment.

“F*ck the High Table.” Kade snarled, his voice lowering until he sounded much more animal than man. “They’ve taken enough from me; they will not take my time with my mate.”

“Then do it. Fck me—Fck me until I can control myself, because if I go out there right now...I’ll tear everything apart until I find him.” I replied, trembling under the anticipation that danced through me.

Something snapped within Kade, and suddenly I was being battered by his emotions. He felt guilty—guilty that he only held half of our bond and couldn’t do anything to remove the pain that hung over my head like a shroud. He hated the depth and depravity of his own emotions, because they only contained a fraction of my own.

Kade pinned me to the bed with those strong arms and took that desperation out on my body. Marks freckled my skin from where Kade nipped and sucked at every inch of me, devouring my b*****s while his c**k thrust between my thighs. I came until my limbs went tight and loose, until spots danced behind my eyes and my mouth dried with thirst.

Only when Kade stiffened inside of me and took my head into his hands, did I collapse onto the bed. He followed suit, remaining on top of me as we both savored the comfort of our embrace. We didn't use words to calm the storm that raged within both of us. Words could only do so much, and sometimes the situation calls for other things. Life is messy and complicated, and even werewolves seek comfort in times that are chaotic and merciless. We used those stolen moments to seek that solace in one another, but our thoughts never strayed far from our missing friends—and that anger, smothered for the time being.

Jane Doe

Thank you all so much for reading my books, it means the absolute world to me that I get to share the stories in my head with all of you! I wanted to let everyone know that I'll be unable to update Monday and Tuesday. I am moving those two days. If I have time, I will make sure to update for all of you!

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 88

The hour after my somewhat feral s*x with Kade had gone by in an instant. His mom was back ten minutes later, fixing my hair and ignoring what had clearly gone on between me and her son. She put a light coating of make-up on my face, darkening my large eyes and making the two different colors more pronounced.

The meeting before the High Table meeting wasn't a formal event—it was more like business than anything else. Assessing potential enemies, seeking out weaker Alpha's, and generally causing havoc for most of the lower ranked werewolves.

Kade's mom helped me into a slate grey dress, zipping up the low-neck back in a smooth motion. The dress reached my knees and was tight

around my curves. It showed just enough cleavage to look classy, and brought out the silver tones in my one blue eye.

It was best everyone viewed me as a capable adult, and not an emotional teenager. They needed to believe I wouldn't use my abilities recklessly, or for my own vengeance. I found the whole thing to be somewhat absurd. Isn't it my choice how to use the abilities I was gifted with?

She left my hair down hoping to remind everyone that while I was a cool and collected adult, I was still young and inexperienced to this world. I had to say—she did an incredible job. The dress made me seem mature and responsible, but my eyes looked larger with the makeup she had put on me—brighter and more vibrant.

“Alright, you're ready.” She huffed, settling herself down after fussing over my hair for another half an hour. Her eyes went brittle and the faint lines around her mouth deepened, “You're already late, but that doesn't matter anymore—the news about Alec, it's already spread.”

“I thought it was being contained?” I scoffed, grinding my teeth against the thrashing beast that was now held on lock-down inside of me. Thalia couldn't be trusted not to hunt Zayne Novak down and use our power on him without warrant.

“It was.” She laughed dryly, her eyes disbelieving. “Why would they want to contain anything? Now everyone believes they know how to control you. The smart ones are keeping their distance, waiting for you to snap. When you use your abilities, they'll most likely put you to d***h.”

“It seems like you know a lot about the High Table.” I commented.

“We all do.” She grunted, “They've k****d more of us than any other species.”

As Kade and I were escorted through the twisting and turning halls of the hotel, we were debriefed on the more important guests at today's meeting.

Marcus Novak sat number one at the High Table, holding the largest pack and influence in the country. Cunning and brutish, he believes in moves and counter moves. Perfection is what he and his pack strive for.

Second was Desmond Deville, known for being the oldest unmated male. His reputation was one earned through hard labor and copious amounts of—partners at his disposal. He doesn't run the second largest pack in the country for nothing, the man is built like a submarine.

Third was Brayton Cliff, probably the most studious and logical of the five. He's less ruled by a dark need for more power than the others, and can turn the tides of any ruling.

Fourth is Jaspur Fox, an enigma clad in tight leather, silver piercings, and cerulean eyes that would bring any woman to her knee's. It's rumored that Jaspur Fox had a bad upbringing, and was sold to some rogues as a toddler. He has scars all over his body, but no one has the gall to ask what happened.

Sebastian Sable is last, and is one of the slimiest of the bunch. It's rumored he works closely with Marcus Novak, though no one knows the exact details of the arrangement. Sebastian Sable is what most would classify as a sociopath. He's much like Marcus, but without the cunning and subtly that makes for an incredible villain.

The five Alpha's of the High Table were in this room, mingling with the smaller Alpha's of the country. Their votes were used in the process of coming to a decision, though the High Table had the final vote.

The large events room of the luxurious hotel was the perfect business-casual background for the meeting. Thick c*****s hung from

tall windows, and sleek black tables sat around the back half of the room. There were employees dressed in black, toting around large platters and offering flutes of bubbling champagne.

“It’s a lot to take in, isn’t it?” Kade grunted low.

Our eyes remained forward, but I hoped he could see the slight twitch to my lips. He was making this easier on me, even though he believed he couldn’t. Having him by my side, it was all that kept me from going feral.

“Are you kidding me?” I scoffed quietly, “The only thing I remember is what she said about the High Table, everything else was a blur.”

“You are so incredibly responsible in the face of danger, sweetheart.” Kade chuckled incredulously, linking his arm in my own.

We were escorted inside and were nearly bombarded with packs that wanted to talk. Most of the Alpha’s spoke with Kade—though their eyes would often stray and linger on me for far too long. They spoke of truces and alliances, potential partnerships that might benefit both packs. Kade noticed those hungry glances, yearning for power—those men were lucky Kade had some form of restraint. Not all were bad, though. There were two who seemed a little more than pissed an Alpha would be kidnapped to aid a feud between white wolves and other werewolves. Kade didn’t get along with any of them, but he’s always been more abrasive than Alec.

“That’s Marcus Novak.” Kade murmured quietly, squeezing my hand lightly.

We had stopped for something to drink, and I stopped myself as the urge to guzzle the dry tasting champagne fell over me. My mouth was horribly

dry from speaking and smiling, laughing and chatting like an innocent, beautiful, girl would.

At Kade's words, my head whipped around. I'm sure that's not the reaction he wanted me to have, but I couldn't help it. I had heard so many bad things about this man. I expected a shaved head and thick face scars, something that identified him as an immediate villain.

There was none of that.

Marcus Novak was a conventionally attractive man, much like his son. Their faces were perfectly angular and chiseled. Full lips, strong nose and cheekbones, and full eyebrows and lashes. Very muscular but not overly bulky, and he even had a charming smile.

I felt a bit robbed that someone so supposedly evil looked so normal. You think I'd be used to monsters having human faces, but I don't think I am.

"You're disappointed?" Kade questioned, his head tilting to the side and his eyes burning with curiosity. "That emotion doesn't make sense in this situation, Aurora."

I tried not to laugh at the confusion on his face, or the way his hair shifted from the movement and fell over his forehead.

"He looks...normal." I elaborated with a frown, "So yeah, I'm disappointed. I expected this big bad Alpha, but he doesn't look like a bad guy."

"Of course he doesn't look like one." Kade grunted, "Marcus Novak is all charm and smiles. He lies so well that I think he truly believes them, eventually."

“So, how do we beat a liar?” I mused, tapping my chin with a freshly painted fingernail. They were the only thing I had a choice on. The twin’s mom wanted to paint them white, for purity and protection—I scrapped that idea. I picked ruby red—the color of fresh blood.

It was foreshadowing, you see. I knew that sooner or later I’d have the blood of Alec and Tori’s kidnappers on my hands, and I welcomed my fate.

“We lie better.” Kade replied, an eyebrow cocked in Marcus Novak’s direction.

Zayne Novak chose that moment to make his appearance, swooping into the room and heading straight for his father.

I could feel my heartbeat halt when I locked eyes with Zayne Novak. I felt no guilt pouring from him, nothing that would indicate he had a hand in taking my mate and friend, but I knew what the twin’s mom had said. He could’ve simply felt justified in what he had done—that would explain the lack of guilt.

What he did feel was pissed, thoroughly irritated and even a little bit hurt. I wanted to laugh, someone had hurt his feelings and wounded his ego.

Kade was the rock that got me through the storm, and effectively, kept me from ripping Zayne’s strangely symmetrical face off.

We made it through the entirety of the gathering without an issue. The entire debacle was easily three hours long.

What I found most entertaining; I hadn’t spoken to a single member of the High Table. Don’t get me wrong, they all saw me, but none stepped forward to speak.

Marcus Novak gave me a subtle nod, and a twitch of his lips. Desmond Deville winked at me and laughed at Kade's snarl. Brayden Cliff made no indication that he had noticed me, but I could feel his assessing eyes on me more than any of the others. I had taken one look into Jasper Fox's eyes and knew that man had seen bloodshed and darkness. It was written into every puckered scar on his body. Sebastian Sable gave me an oily smile, one that promised many dark things to come.

We had just a brief break to prepare ourselves for the High Table meeting, not nearly long enough to settle the swarm of poisonous wasps in my stomach.

Kade and I, along with our baton of guards, headed back to the room for dinner. We hadn't eaten at the gathering, for fear of being p*****d. Apparently, it had actually happened before.

As we slipped into the dark hotel room, I smelled something that made me stiffen. Kade whipped around with a snarl, turning on the light in the room within seconds. My eyes ached just a hint as they adjusted, but the feeling was smothered by overwhelming relief and just a bit of fear.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, unharmed and blushing furiously, was Tori.

Jane Doe

Hello everyone! I am currently moving into my new house, but I'm taking every single spare moment I can to write for you all! I'm getting back into the groove of things and will hopefully be updating even more!

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 89

"Explain that again." I deadpanned, the tears that burned in my eyes turned to acid.

“It’s exactly what it sounds like.” Tori swallowed heavily, taking another chug from her second glass of water.

Other than severe dehydration and low blood sugar, Tori was virtually unharmed. Her biggest injury was the bump on her forehead, and that was from her tumble when the gas had spewed into the room.

She was incredibly lucky, especially considering the sudden influx of white wolf kidnappings over the last fifteen years. The High Table had been hiding it for quite some time, but it was surprising what Kade could find out when motivated by the kidnapping of his twin.

While I was beyond elated that she was alive, there were a few things I was struggling to come to terms with.

She had little to no information about where her and Alec had been taken. They had both passed out from the gas, and by the time Tori had awoken, Alec was gone.

A wave of disappointment surged through me at that, so strong that the floor shifted beneath my feet. I tried and failed to cloak my emotions from Kade, and welcomed him when he came to stand behind me. His arms wound around my waist and anchored me here, keeping me from floating away to where Alec might be.

She stayed in a room with rough walls and d***y floors, with the constant stench of mold and mildew in the air. Tori was able to narrow her location down to a basement, but that didn’t help her much. The room had been fortified with silver, embedded in the walls and floor so that it might cause her the utmost pain. The only relief she had was from a shabby cot that sat a foot from the ground.

Before she had a chance to learn anything new, Zayne Novak showed up to her rescue.

“Trust me, he didn’t plan to be there.” Tori scoffed, crossing her arms over her chest. I could tell from the way she scrunched her nose that Zayne Novak was fairly low on her list. “The stuck-up p***k made that very clear. He only let me go because he knew Alec would be enough to string you along. Speaking of which, he wants a meeting with the two of you.”

“A meeting with us?” I hissed, my eyes flashing murderously at the thought of getting him in a room with Kade and I.

“Don’t even think about it, he was specific about the requirements.” Tori grunted and rolled her eyes. She was still flushed red, but that had happened more than often when she faced someone she absolutely loathed, and it was not hard to loathe Zayne Novak. “He made sure to let me know he had a few white wolves that were helping him, they’d know if you told anyone else or came with back-up.”

“F*cking great.” Kade snarled under his breath. I could feel the tension in his jaw and shoulders as if it were my own, which some of it truly was. “He most likely wants to demand terms for Alec. Those terms might include you, sweetheart. Which means, war might be coming sooner rather than later.”

His body was smooth stone when I ran my fingertips along the underside of his wrist. It comforted me that my touch made him soften, and made some of that fury seep from his bones.

I was still afraid, but that fear reminded me of what I had to lose. I haven’t had this strange family for long, but I had grown more attached than I ever thought possible and there was no way I would go down without a fight.

“I know, and I’m ready for whatever comes.” I told him, letting him feel the sincerity behind my words and the ruthlessness that would come when I faced our enemies.

“I’m not trying to interrupt this moment or anything—but, there is something else.” Tori swallowed heavily, her eyes averted and glued to some speck of dust on the wall. After a few moments, she looked at the two of us. I couldn’t make anything out though the haze of emotions she was feeling right now, none out of place for what she had been through. “I want to be at this meeting. The a*****e thinks he can’t trust me because I’m not close enough to you two. I want to prove him wrong.”

Who was I to question Tori’s hatred towards Zayne Novak when I was building up an unhealthy amount for his father. Nearly an hour later, the three of us were dressed and silently inching our way down the hall towards where we planned to meet Zayne Novak.

It was incredibly risky, and could even be cataloged as a very stupid move. We were meeting in a foreign territory, completely under his whim and terms. We were walking in absolutely blind. Kade was more than confident Zayne wouldn’t try anything.

“His father isn’t confrontational, at least—not around certain people.” Kade explained, “He’d be pissed if Zayne F*cked with either one of us, especially something this serious. Clearly, he doesn’t want his father to know about this meeting, so he’s going to want it to stay under the radar.”

I had decided to remain in my slate grey dress, despite the attendants request to help me change into another. Kade wore a pair of black slacks and a black dress shirt. Under any other circumstances, I’d be completely enamored with his attire. He looked absolutely drool-worthy, with the sleeves of his shirt rolled up, exposing hardened arms with a spattering of onyx hair. Tori had showered and changed as well, and was looking a million times better.

As the three of us walked down the hall, I kept her sandwiched between Kade and I. As much as I needed the reassurance of my mate, Tori needed it more. Her rescue had been mere chance, and she was lucky to be standing here right now. I briefly wondered if she had the chance to talk to her parents, but decided not to mention anything.

Zayne had given Tori a specific floor, room, and time. It wasn't too difficult sneaking away from the guards that attended us. Most of the men were Alec and Kade's—which meant, they wouldn't disobey an order from one of their Alpha's. Kade simply told them to give him some privacy for half an hour. Most would assume Kade and I wanted some alone time in between the stressful moments we endured, which was exactly what we wanted.

Most of the heavy traffic in the hotel was on the first and second floors. The three of us saw little to no one on the upper floors of the hotel, which only served to make things more ominous. We turned corners and walked past end tables with blooming vases of flowers before finding the room we searched for.

I could hear the individual breaths of each one of us as Kade knocked on the door. The sound was near silent, the sound of a heartbeat and yet someone on the other side must've heard it. We all stepped back as the door opened and Zayne Novak appeared on the other end.

“Well? Once you're finished gawking, I'd appreciate it if you came inside.” He said smoothly, his voice laced with just enough venom to suit his expensive clothes and perfect hairstyle.

This made Tori snort and Kade bristle. Despite the desperate desire to tear his head off, I made it through the door with my sanity intact. The hotel room was similar to the others, though the layout was entirely different. The furniture was still plush and modern, but held some comforting elements.

Zayne glided across the room in his grey suit. The white tie he wore around his neck reminded me of his icy personality. He looked like a male-model in a suit, all pretty and smooth. The only thing off-putting was the sour look etched onto his face. It seemed vastly out of place for someone with his looks.

Tori bristled, and I anticipated the words that came from Zayne's mouth.

"Don't act surprised to see me here." Tori snorted, waving him away with a hand. Even though she radiated pure malice towards Zayne, she refused to meet his eyes. If Kade noticed the same, he let nothing on. "You're just a puppet for your cruel dad. Get on with what you needed to say and lets be done with it."

"Since you're under the impression you know everything, I'm beginning to live for moments to prove you wrong." Zayne sneered, looking both handsome and ignorant.

"Oh, I'm under the impression I know everything?" Tori snarled, placing her hands on her hips as she stared down Zayne Novak.

Zayne's crystal clear eyes darkened, and his handsome persona looked just a tad more murderous. Tori matched his anger, and judging from the growl building in his chest, she had won.

"You stubborn, insufferable—"

"Enough. You're wasting our time if this is why you've called us here. My mate is missing and you played a part in it." I snapped, feeling the last of my collective patience fracture.

Zayne's attention was pulled from Tori, and I was surprised to see some of that anger vanish. It was replaced with unwavering suspicion. I wanted to laugh for a moment. He was acting as though we were the bad guys.

"I assume she fed you what I told her." Zayne spoke quiet yet firm, content on completely ignoring Tori all together. She seemed happy doing the same. "I didn't trust her, so I fed her what I figured she'd expect."

"You lied?" Tori snorted, breaking their silent battle in record timing. Her voice turned sickly sweet, "B*****t, Novak. You told me you only let me go because I was useless. Alec was all they needed, why would they need a tag-along friend?"

"I lied, but not entirely." He shrugged, not even turning to meet her eyes. That made her fume, her pale skin erupting in flame. She was holding back, I could feel it in the way she attempted to reign her emotions in. "It would've drawn too much attention to let Alec go. You were the least noticeable option."

"Least noticeable—"

"What part did you play in Alec being taken?" Kade's serrated voice cut through Tori's soprano as though it were tissue paper.

Zayne met Kade's eyes without flinching, but gave him an assessing stare that made me feel much too exposed.

"Not as big a part as some others." Zayne replied smoothly, his face a passive mask as he said the words that would stun me for time to come. "It doesn't matter at this point, because you're going to help me. In return, I'll get you your mate back."

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 90

I hadn't really known the twin's all that long, around six months if you wanted to be more accurate. We bonded quickly, though it was much longer for werewolf standards. The bond helped us all feel familiar and comfortable around one another, but there were still things I didn't know about my dashing mates.

One of those things was how truly terrifying Kade was when in a murderous rage.

I had seen him on the battlefield, though my attention was horribly divided between him and his injured brother. I had seen him move in wolf form, but there was something sickeningly attractive about watching Kade move in his human body.

Kade raced forward, much faster than Tori or I could intercept and barreled into Zayne. Even in a suit, he was much faster than I would've anticipated.

Unfortunately, Kade was faster.

"Kade, don't!"

My mouth clamped shut as Tori's heightened voice rang out, practically d*****d by the snarling coming from the two men. Her words surprised me, but her emotions—they left me near incapacitated.

If she noticed I picked up on what she felt, she made no move to tell me. Her eyes were glued to Kade and Zayne, both seconds away from another rage-fueled frenzy.

The two of them grappled and fought against one another for dominance, but Kade was blood thirsty and ready to exact his pound of flesh. His hand clasped around Zayne's throat, nearly covering the entire thing. I could see the small ruby-like beads of blood that emerged from his neck. There was no reflection of pain or fear on Zayne's face. I could feel just a bit of fear in his emotions, but that only proved he wasn't a complete and utter fool.

Tori's emotions seemed to jolt me from my shock, and I reached out to Kade with everything I had. I didn't just pull on our bond, I pulled it until all of my energy was expunged.

Kade's body jerked, like he had been e*****d. I registered the pain in his emotions and cringed. I might've put a little too much energy into getting his attention.

"Enough, you've done enough." I told him softly, placing my hand on the wrist that currently kept Zayne plastered to the wall.

My heart ached as I looked at Kade, his eyes black with m****r and desperation. They couldn't feel his emotions like I could, they couldn't feel the storm that raged, but never once gave him a break from their torment.

The dark strands of his hair fell forward into his face, and his chest heaved from heavy breaths. Zayne was a statue carved from the wall, making no move or sound that might set Kade off again. I shouldn't have been surprised that Zayne was utterly calm in the face of d***h, or that he was used to this kind of violence, but I was.

I let out a breath of my own when Kade responded to my touch, releasing his hold on Zayne. I let him compose himself, and watched as he placed a poorly constructed mask on his face. My touch was enough to keep him

from murdering Zayne, but it did nothing to chase away that burning urge to k**l something.

As soon as Kade was a healthy distance away from Zayne, I turned on Tori. She couldn't ignore what she saw in my eyes, not when it shined so clearly. Her face was red from the brawl between Zayne and Kade, but paled considerably as she met my eyes. Her mouth opened and closed, but no sound emerged. What could she say? She couldn't deny what her emotions knew true.

“Aurora, don't—” She croaked when my eyes darted over towards Zayne.

Zayne was still stoic against the wall, and the coloring was coming back into his face. He said nothing about the exchange that was going on between Tori and I, but he did meet my stare with one of his own. He faced me without rebuke, even though I knew the one thing that could put a kink in his slimy life.

“We can talk about this completely pointless topic, or we can discuss how to return your mate to you.” Zayne said evenly, his voice glacier cold.

He didn't spare Tori a single glance, and I flinched at the pain that coursed through her. She was muffling it, burying it down deep, but I felt it. I felt it even when she wouldn't, and it F*cking hurt. Coal-hot claws tugging down my chest, slowly as they pressed deeper and deeper.

Zayne's emotions were another mess all together. I could feel no remorse, no desire, no pain radiating from him. His emotions were so suppressed, so warped and twisted that I wondered if he had ever felt a genuine speck of happiness in his life.

In that moment, one of the last shards of innocence within me chipped. My heart shattered for my friend. It shattered for Tori when I lashed out with my abilities, and I felt that severed bond twisted around her soul; the bond Zayne Novak had rejected.

I took one glance at Tori and knew she didn't want to talk about this, not here and not now. I gave Zayne a stiff nod, now feeling my own murderous urges bubble towards the surface. It was one thing to take my mate from me, but now he rejected my only friend? I wasn't sure who paired us mates up, but I wanted to curse at them for this particular match. Tori deserved better, and Zayne deserved someone as slimy and foul as himself.

"I have something I need done for me. If I could've gone to anyone else, I would. As it stands, you're the most useful and the last person my father would expect to help." Zayne continued in a frosty voice, "Help me, and I'll help you. Alec might just find the door to his cell wide open one night."

Kade let out a snarl that Zayne somehow had the b***s to ignore. I figured I'd do the talking for Kade, at least until he calmed down enough to say a coherent word.

"Answer my previous question and we might talk, and no more of that vague bull-s**t." I replied.

I forced my voice to remain steady and smooth, even though I wanted to shout until my throat bled. I matched his iciness with some of my own, and hoped he choked on the d**n shards.

"My father is responsible, obviously." Zayne replied, rolling his eyes in a way that looked a tad immature for his heightened ego and future status. "His one mistake is our only hope. Typically, my father doesn't care who

knows about our—other businesses. So long as what he keeps secret, remains secret.”

“What is this big secret?” Kade spat, finally suppressing his anger enough to speak.

When Zayne remained silent, Kade smiled dangerously.

“You want to help, but you won’t go against dear dad.” Kade laughed. It was an empty sound that rattled around the hollow parts of me Alec left behind. “There’s not a F*cking chance in h**l I’m trusting you.”

“That sounds a shame, because I’m willing to trust you a whole F*cking lot.” Zayne snapped back, taking on Kade’s particular fondness of obscenities. “I need someone who hates my father enough not to rat me out, because this could benefit us both. You want Alec back and to help some white wolves out? Done. Help me and we can do that.”

“Suddenly you care about white wolves?” Kade asked darkly, “Is that whose helping you with this meeting? Why don’t they come out then?”

“The people who help me have just as much to lose as I do if we are caught.” Zayne replied, his lips pressed into a tight line. This time he faced me, and his words sent a chill skittering down my spine. “My father collects white wolves, that is his secret. He wants you, vehemently. You would be the crowning piece to his collection. You can run along and tell someone; chances are they’ll be d**d before the morning. Or, you could listen to me. I’m not stupid enough to trust you, and nor should you do the same. We both want something, and we can both help. It’s an idiotic move not to take this chance. I’ve risked enough just meeting with you, let alone telling you this.”

His words confirmed what I had already known deep down. Bright side; the most powerful member of the High Table wanted me alive. To control, use and own, for his own slimy purposes.

“He can’t be serious.” I scoffed for what might’ve been the sixth time since returning to our current rooms.

Tori sat on the bed, glaring down at her hands. She had snuffed out that tendril of sadness that sprouted within her, and replaced it with stubbornness and anger. Kade leaned against the wall, still looking incredible as ever in his business attire.

“He can’t own someone.” I said, again. “I’m not sure how this magic, werewolf world works, but slavery is illegal. It was a huge mistake when it happened the first time. Haven’t werewolves learned from that?”

“There’s always those who want to throw the world into darkness again.” Kade grunted, “Werewolves don’t include themselves in human history much. We have our own battles fought and won. There might’ve been a few packs that fought in some human wars though, but we don’t learn about them.”

“That’s good to know.” I muttered, mentally scolding myself.

Some part of me had already known this would happen, possibly even back when I had first met Sage. I thought about the old woman often, and hoped her life was still beautiful and simple.

What I needed now was to toughen up. There was no use in complaining. I squared my shoulders and swallowed my fear before turning to face Kade.

“The first thing I’m going to do when I take my seat on the High Table, is set every enslaved white wolf free.” I said, sounding much more confident than I felt. “I know it won’t be as easy as it sounds, but I’m willing to figure it out. What I cannot do is sit here afraid and practically walk into Marcus Novak’s arms. I won’t be controlled, especially by the likes of him.”

Kade paused for a moment, looking me over as he leaned against the wall like a stone-carved adonis. After a few heavy seconds, he smirked and strolled over to me.

Even with the abyss in my heart from Alec’s absence, Kade’s smirk made my heart do tap-dances in my chest.

“There’s my girl.” He murmured, lifting my chin until his lips brushed against my own.

The action was so soft and sweet that it left me a bit breathless, and as always, wanting more. Before I could have anything further, Kade nodded in Tori’s direction and pulled away.

“It seems the two of you have things to talk about.” He noted in a low voice, intended for my ears alone. The next words he said were laced with intimacy and a fierce yet desperate protectiveness that spanned beyond normal means. It was an ‘I love you’ that reflected the strangeness in Kade. “I won’t be far, I promise.”

The moment he left, I turned on Tori.

I hesitated for a moment, gauging the situation. I wasn’t exactly sure how she would react. Tori was one of the strongest women I knew. She was someone who took everything life gave her head on, and battled it into submission with sheer will and determination. But this, this was different.

She had told me about rejection, a short while after I finally accepted Alec and Kade. I understood why the twins didn't mention it, especially after experiencing Tori's emotions firsthand. Rejection—it was a knife to the soul. So much different than a physical wound, and twice as deadly. It was a constant, never-ending pain which led to a shortened life. Tori deserved so, so much more than that.

I realized she had stood from the bed, and stared in shock when she smiled at me. My eyes were watery, I realized. There were tears blossoming, brought on from the torment of her emotions and the realization that my best-friend had been rejected.

“Don't cry, don't. If I start crying, I don't think I'll be able to stop. And I'll m****r you if you make me miss this High Table meeting.” She scolded me, grabbing my hands in her own. I sniffled and laughed miserably, pulling myself together in record breaking speed. “Look, I'm sorry I didn't tell you.”

“No—I mean, h**l. I've made a few mistakes myself, but I can't blame you.” I admitted. I geared myself up to ask the one thing I was dreading. I needed to hear her say it, but I also hoped that my abilities were wrong on this one. “So he—he actually did it, didn't he?”

Her shoulders slumped just a bit, but her smile never faltered.

“He did. The stupid p***k rejected me, not that I've particularly lost much. Have you seen his personality? He's seriously lacking, and the daddy issues are through the roof.” She huffed, sounding much more like her usual self. It made me a bit relieved to see her flair was back, because how could she live a short life when she seemed so...alive? “Can you believe it, Aurora? I'm an Alpha's Luna. I guess my bossiness comes from somewhere.”

“Unfortunately, I’ve had the pleasure of seeing Zayne Novak for exactly what he is.” I rolled my eyes, earning a smirk from her. “Obviously, I can believe it. I’m beginning to think I have some kind of foresight going on because I called it back at the cabin.”

“With all the c**p that’s going on, I don’t think you need another ability.” She snickered, only half serious.