

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 6

The car ride was awkward and silent as Tori flashed me suspicious glances.

“You were awful red when I found you in the hall.” Tori raised her eyebrow at me.

I wanted to tell her the truth, but I knew nothing would come of it. If these twins were really as ‘untouchable’ as everyone claimed, what good would it come?

I was still completely torn about what actually happened. They had touched me against my will, kissed me against my will. If it was all against my will then why did I enjoy it so much? Why did some part of me want this to happen again?

I chalked it up to reasonable insanity and due to the fact the twins were irresistibly hot.

After claiming innocence a million and one times, Tori reluctantly stopped interrogating me.

I navigated the house carefully, nearly jumping for joy when I saw Frank snoring on the recliner.

I flopped down on my bed after finishing some homework and touched my head angrily.

It wasn't even sore anymore.

A muffled ringing pulled me from the bed and I searched for the crappy phone Melissa had gotten me.

Our social worker practically demanded Melissa provide me with a cellphone. So Melissa being Melissa, she got me the lowest quality phone possible. I didn't even know they made those chunky flip phones anymore. The only thing this phone was good for is calling people.

“Hello?” I sighed, already knowing who was on the other end.

The only person who called this phone was the social worker.

“Hello, Aurora.” Jenny, my social worker for the last couple years chuckled. “Just calling to check up on you and to see how everything's going.”

“Everything is the same.” I shrugged, “Not bad, just the same.”

“I'm sorry to hear that, Aurora.” Jenny sighed, it was no secret Melissa never wanted me. “We've actually just gotten word your Father's been sending checks written out for you, and I wanted to see how they were helping.”

I snickered, “It's been years and you just got word now?” “Your Father's a pretty private person it seems.” Jenny chuckled.

“They should fill up your college fund pretty fast.”

“Yeah, if I had gotten any of them.” I scoffed, rolling my eyes.

Melissa was expecting the next check any day now. No doubt she'd make some snide comment once she received it.

There was a pause on the other end, “You haven't gotten any of the checks?”

“Melissa’s gotten them just fine.” I shrugged. I had long ago given up on receiving any of the checks, not that I’d want anything from an absentee sperm donor.

Another long pause.

“I see.” Jenny sounded irritated, “Thanks for the info, Aurora. I’ll see what I can do to fix that.”

“Don’t bother.” I shook my head, “I haven’t gotten any since Grandma died and I really don’t feel like hearing Melissa yell at me.”

“If you say so.” Jenny sounded unconvinced.

Sleep didn’t come easy that night. The twin’s plagued my dreams as though tormenting me in real life wasn’t enough.

I woke from sleep with a couple ragged breaths. My dream was set at school, where the twins hurled cruel insults my way. After the insults they dragged me into a closet and picked up where they had left off in real life, leaving me even more confused.

I was jolted from my bed as a crack of lightning split the air. Rain hammered down against the house, and what I once found calming now sounded sinister.

I flicked my lamp on and pulled myself from bed. The chill of my room did nothing to cool my heated skin. I could practically feel the goosebumps under the twin’s rough touches, as if my dream had been real.

Leaning my head against the cool window in my bedroom, I peered out into the rain. We lived in a part of California that was horribly dry for most of the year. Everything about Georgia was green and wet, and I wasn't sure if I found it unsettling or comforting.

Another crack of lightning sounded, and I watched entranced at how the lightning sent a flash of yellow across the forest beside the house. Everything was completely dark under the pale light of the moon, but the lightning spotlighted everything before it sent the forest plunging into darkness.

I stood with my forehead against the cool glass, my eyes reflecting the brilliant flashes of lightning. Every now and again the deafening crack of thunder would sound and make me jump a little.

I squinted my eyes harder at the forest below me. I couldn't tell if it was the bustling wind, or if something else was rustling the branches below. The lightning only provided seconds of clarity before the darkness returned.

I leaped back from the window in shock. The lightning had crashed down, illuminating the forest and I wasn't sure what I had just seen.

Two very large, furry heads poked from the forest. The fur surrounding their intelligent eyes was dark as night. I had only a glimpse at the elongated snouts, but if I had to guess I would've said they were wolves or a black bear. Did wolves and bears even live in Georgia?

What was most unsettling was how the two wolves seemed to be staring directly at my bedroom window.

I stayed home from school the next day, feigning sickness. In all honesty, I wasn't mentally prepared for school today. The relentless dreams had woken me up and the sight of the strange animals had kept me up for the remainder of the night.

I knew Melissa wouldn't notice if I stayed home from school. As usual, Frank was the one to look out for. I was determined to spend the entire day in my room, only sneaking out for the occasional bathroom break.

I clicked the lock on my door and curled back up in bed. I wasn't sure how long I had slept, but I was beyond grateful it was a peaceful nap. My dreams weren't plagued with Kade and Alec.

The day passed quickly and effortlessly, and once 2 o'clock came around, I got dressed for work. It wasn't a long shift, thankfully.

I wasn't entirely sure if Tori would show up to take me to work, especially with me missing school today. Surprisingly Tori's car pulled into the driveway and I crept downstairs.

Frank had his attention on some football game rerun, and I darted from the house.

"Where the h**l were you today?" Tori frowned, "I wasn't sure if I should pick you up for work or not."

I frowned, "Sorry, had a rough night."

“Did the storm bother you?” Tori frowned, curling a lock of fire kissed hair around her finger.

I shrugged, “Yeah, it woke me up. I had a hard time falling back asleep. Just needed a break is all.”

“Next time let a girl know!” Tori scoffed and shook her head.

“I don’t exactly have a phone.” I pursed my lips. There was no way I planned on pulling out my chunky flip phone. Better no phone than this one.

Tori frowned, “You don’t have a phone? Can’t you just get your own plan?”

“I’m not eighteen yet.” I frowned, “Besides, I need to replenish my savings.”

Tori seemed perplexed, and it had never occurred to me that she might be one of the many wealthier families in town.

“Why do you need to replenish it?” Tori frowned.

I chuckled at her confusion, “I’ve already spent too much money on food, school supplies and clothes.”

“Um, isn’t that stuff your parents should help with?” Tori grimaced, confirming my assumption about her.

I sighed, “It’s a long story, but I take care of myself.”

“That doesn’t sound very nice.” Tori shook her head.

“Not everyone is.” I shrugged, hopping out of her car.

Thankfully, Tori dropped the topic of conversation and started a new one. Complaining about Kyle was one of her favorite things to do. At one point I almost thought she had some strange crush on him. Tori reluctantly confessed she had dated Kyle two years ago, and learned the hard way when he left her for another girl.

The first half of my shift went on perfectly. Around the four hour mark I managed to run into another waitress and splatter alfredo sauce all over my dark shirt. The manager working at the time gave me another to change into, but unfortunately it was short sleeved. The bruise I had received days ago was already healing, but now it was an ugly yellow color.

I slipped the short sleeve, black t-shirt on in the bathroom, tying my apron around my waist.

As I left the bathroom I slammed into something hard. That something emitted a familiar intoxicating smell and I stumbled as I tried to stay on my feet.

A pair of warm and rough hands held my shoulders, steadying me. Alec’s stern face looked down on me, his full eyebrow cocked as I had ran into him for the second time.

“Well, if it isn’t the little doll.” Alec smirked down at me, his hands falling to his sides. His unruly and tousled hair hung on his head, a strand falling down to just reach his eyes. He looked like the typical bad boy you’d see in all of the movies, a type of guy I had never been interested in. Until now.

“Sorry.” I cleared my throat and tried to keep my voice even.

Alec and Kade held some unseen power that made me act like a blundering idiot whenever I was around them.

“You weren’t in school today.” Alec pointed out, a serious look on his handsome face.

Anger and irritation flashed inside of me. Alec and his brother tormented me and now he wanted to act concerned? It was clear that the approach I was taking held no affect on their behavior. They wanted me to have a reaction? Fine. Maybe that would bore them and end their strange fixation on me.

“I don’t see how that’s any of your business.” I growled at him, glaring into his dark eyes.

I was sure I seemed like a defensive kitten in comparison to Alec’s large build, but I didn’t care. Everything was beginning to weigh on me, and I wasn’t sure how long it would be until my sanity had left me completely.

I stepped around Alec and hastily made my way to the kitchens, not daring to search the room for Kade’s intense gaze.

I was in the kitchen for a total of six minutes when the waitress I had ran into stormed over to me.

“What’s so special about you?” The waitress snapped.

I stared at her dumbfounded. Sure, I had ran into her by accident but I apologized for that.

She looked me up and down with a sour look on her face. Her hazel eyes pierced my skin with their judge mental gaze.

“What?” I scoffed, reacting much too slowly for her liking.

The waitress crossed her arms over her chest, “You must think you’re so f*****g great huh?”

“I literally have no idea what you’re talking about.” I snapped back at her, grateful when I saw Tori rushing up to us.

“Woah, what the h**l Cameron?” Tori barked at the caramel haired waitress. “What’s going on?”

“I have no clue.” I shrugged, trying not to shrink under Cameron’s glare.

“This is the second time the twin’s have come in here asking for her specifically.” Cameron snapped, “As if she’s f*****g special or something.”

My mouth ran dry as she said that, and my heart hammered unhappily.

“By all means, be their waitress.” I forced the words out of my mouth.

A look of surprise followed by suspicion crossed over Cameron’s face, “I’ve already tried. They want you.”

For a split second I contemplated quitting my job all together, but that wouldn’t solve anything. Was I really going to let two guys force me from my job? From school? Not a chance.

I left the kitchen with a grumble, my stomach doing flips and my heart racing. I took a moment to collect myself.

“Hello sweetheart.” Kade smirked as I walked up to their table. Alec sat on the other side, an identical smirk on his face. I gritted my teeth together, “What can I get you to drink?”

The two of them ordered soda’s and I stormed away before they could say any more.

It took me only a minute, as we weren’t very busy today.

It was always much easier having tables of three or less. I hated using those huge trays to carry drinks on. One little misstep and all your drinks would go tumbling over. It was much easier to keep food balanced. Most of my accidents involved drinks.

I set both of their drinks in front of them when Kade’s rough hand reached out and snatched my arm.

“What the f**k is this?”