

Mated to the Alpha Twins by Jane Doe Chapter 7

“It’s a bruise.” I snapped, trying to yank my arm away from the two of them.

Kade’s eyes hardened at my defiance and a yelp escaped my lips as Kade roughly pulled me onto his lap.

“What are you doing?” I hissed, feeling my face flush under the glances of the other customers. “I’m at work!”

I’m at work? Was that really the best I could come up with. I pushed my embarrassing comment to the side, knowing it would keep me up at night.

“Our family owns this place, no one cares doll.” Alec’s full lips turned up in a smirk but his eyes remained hard.

Get off of me, Kade.” I hissed, trying to squirm out of his ironclad grip.

“You might want to stop doing that, sweetheart.” Kade chuckled lowly in my heart.

A deep rumble emerged from his mouth as I felt something stir against my bottom. I was positive my face was lit up like a christmas tree right now.

Gathering all of the strength I could muster, I pushed myself through his arms and attempted to stand up. I didn’t get very far. Kade’s arms wrapped around like a vice grip and grounded me back on his lap.

“Do that one more time and you’ll be screaming my name.”

Kade’s husky voice was deep and rich in my ear.

Kade and Alec observed me with clouded eyes. Kade held my arm out and Alec touched it gingerly.

“This didn’t happen in Gym.” Alec pointed out, and I clamped my lips shut.

“Was it that cook?” Kade growled roughly in my ear, his grip on my waist tightening.

“Was it Kyle?” Alec demanded alongside his brother.

I could feel my blood run cold as I worried for Kyle. Kyle was a d****e most of the time, but he wasn’t a woman beater.

“No.” I sputtered, looking at the two of them incredulously.

“Kyle had nothing to do with this.”

“What happened to your arm, sweetheart.” Kade used his rough hand to turn my face towards the two of them.

I grimaced at the both of them, my impatience reaching an all time high.

“I don’t see how that’s any of your business.” I huffed at the two of them.

I was sick and tired of their mind games. Not only was it exhausting me, it was also introducing new and foreign sensations I had never felt before.

One minute they acted like they hated me, and now they were acting like my well being actually mattered to them. They didn't act like they had a mere crush on me. This was something different, something possessive.

“Little doll,” Alec chuckled as though I were an innocent and ignorant little girl. “It is most certainly our business.”

“You belong to us, sweetheart.” Kade's rough voice murmured in my ear, and something strange fluttered in my stomach.

I could feel Kade's rough hands tracing circles on my lower back, and I took what would be my only opportunity to run away.

I dashed off of Kade's lap and into the kitchens, not daring to look back.

“What the h**l was that, Aurora?” Tori's jaw was dropped as she clutched a stack of plates in her hand.

I shook my head profusely, “I have no idea.”

My body was quite literally at war with itself.

A strange sensation was tingling between my legs, begging me to run back to the twins. For some insane reason, I felt safe and secure with them. While they overwhelmed me, I didn't believe they would ever cause me harm. They pushed my boundaries and made me feel some unexplainable things.

On the other hand, they were two guys who quite literally barged into my life and tried to claim me as if I were some object. They

didn't treat me like a normal girl whom they happened to have a crush on.

What confused me the most was how willing they were to share me. What kind of twins, brothers even, would agree to sharing a girl?

And why did I feel the same strange connection with both of the twins?

"You look sick." Tori pointed out, setting the dishes aside.

I nodded my head, "Definitely sick."

"Let me talk to the manager. I'll drive you home." Tori gave me a sympathetic smile and ran off.

She was back only a few seconds later, my jacket in her hands.

"Let's go." Tori nodded, "We can go out the back doors."

Relief flushed through me and I gave Tori a weak smile, "Thank you."

We slipped into her car and Tori took off without a second thought.

"You wanna tell me what that was?" Tori raised her eyebrow at me.

Something glinted in the back of her eyes, something like awareness.

“I have no idea.” I floundered for the words to say, “The twins just won’t leave me alone. One minute I think they hate me, and the next they act like they have a weird crush on me or something.”

Tori pursed her lips, as if she wanted to say more. “Well, how do you feel about them?”

“I don’t know.” I shook my head, rubbing my temples against the impending headache I was bound to have. “They make me feel strange.”

“Strange.” Tori noted with a nod, “Strange is better than nothing.”

“You support this?” I looked at her wide eyed.

Tori sighed, “Their really not bad once you get to know them. I used to be friends with them when I was a kid.”

“That’s a lot of time for them to change, Tori.” I huffed, shaking my head.

Tori frowned, she definitely wanted to say more.

“Look, I know they can press your boundaries but they’re not bad people.” Tori shrugged, dropping the topic for the time being.

“I appreciate the advice.” I nodded, “But I think I need to figure this out on my own.”

Tori dropped me off at home and left after giving me a sympathetic smile.

I trudged in the house, ready for a nice hot shower when Melissa stomped up to me.

“What the f**k did you do?” Melissa spat at me, her blonde hair flying wildly behind her.

I clamped my lips shut and looked at her blankly, “I have no idea. What did I do this time, Melissa?”

She grimaced at the use of her name, not that I noticed.

“I just got a phone call. Your check isn’t coming.” Melissa spat, slamming her phone down on the counter.

Despite my best judgement, I let out a dry chuckle. “It’s about time. You’ve been getting them for years. They’re not even for you.”

“Your pathetic f*****g father ditched me and I got stuck with you.” Melissa spat, “I deserve the money more than you ever will.”

I shrugged, “If you say so. That won’t change anything.”

I turned and retreated up to my bedroom, hearing Melissa’s screaming in the background.

I took quite awhile in the shower, simply staring at the fading bruise on my arm and contemplating my non-existent relationship with Melissa.

I suppose the Social Worker managed to reach my sperm donor after all. Life is full of surprises.

