

CHAPTER 10 - PANIC ATTACK

MADELYN'S POV

I blushed as my eyes fell down to the pillow over my mate's crutch, but I also felt a rush of excitement, was he going to touch himself and think of me? Why did that thought ll me with the very strong desire to join him in the shower?

"Here," Jaxson reached out his hand as he stood up, "You can shower in our bathroom, and we'll use the guest bathrooms."

"Unless you'd like us to all shower together?" Koda asked playfully.

"Ok," I said easily, and both my mates looked at me with wide eyes.

"Really?" Jax asked as if he couldn't believe his ears.

"No, not really, you pervs." I giggled, but Jaxson growled and pulled me closer.

"Dont ever do that again," He said in his very cross-dominant voice I'd heard earlier when we were discussing nances with his mother. "Or I will punish you."

I gulped nervously and looked up into his stunning eyes that had slightly darkened.

"Punish me how?"

I'd been punished before, most of the time it would leave me bleeding and unconscious on the ground in the shed where Alpha Troy would hurt me, it was far enough away from the house that Luna Morgan couldn't hear me screaming.

"Try something like that again, and I'll show you." Jaxson commented, and I quickly pulled away from him in fear.

He wouldn't actually hurt me like Alpha Troy, would he? Would Koda let him, or would he protect me?

I'd always heard that Lycans were viscous and cruel, and that's why we went to war with them.

"Maddie?" Koda stepped forward and touched my arm, causing me to jump a little in fright. "Hey, it's ok. He was just kidding. He'd never actually hurt you."

"What the f'ck did that b'stard Troy do to you!" Jaxson growled and looked at the door. Was he thinking of going to hurt Troy, I couldn't let them ght. What if Jaxson got hurt?

"I'm okay," I lied. Inside I was still shaking at the memory of being in that shed, "Really."

"No, you're not," Koda said in concern as his eyes swept over my body, "You're shaking. Jax and I would never put our hands on you, not ever. When Jax said he'd punish you, he was talking about spanking you during s*x or something along those lines, he didn't mean he'd hit you or anything like that. We will never mistreat you."

I nodded in response, but I couldn't let myself 100% believe his words. It wasn't the world I was used to, Alphas hurt you, that was the life I'd always known.

I put on a fake smile and walked away from them and picked up my bag.

"Which door is the bathroom?"

I turned back to my mates to see them both looking furious and worried.

"Please, I'm okay, truly." I lied again and smiled again, but it didn't really seem to calm them down.

"Follow me," Jax said stily, and I followed after him through one of the doors.

He lead me to a huge marble bathroom with three sets of vanities, all with matching sinks and taps along the left wall, in the center of the room was a huge tub that could no doubt t all three of us comfortably. Behind the tub was a massive shower with three shower heads and along with right wall was three doors each saying toilet.

Behind me were the door doors that led to the bathroom and a large open cabinet with towels and wash cloths.

"You guys really did think you'd end up sharing a mate, didn't you?"

Everything had been designed with three people in mind.

"It was an educated guess," Koda shrugged and put his hands on the pockets of his robe. "We've always shared everything, powers, strength, a womb," He added and laughed, but Jaxson rolled his eyes, "So we gured our mate wouldn't be any different."

"Does that bother you?" I asked curiously as I sat my bag down on the middle vanity that had no male products lining the benchtop. It was a pretty good assumption that it was my one.

"No," Jax answered.

"Not really," Koda shrugged again, "We've never really had issues with sharing."

"So you never hoped for your own mates?"

"No," Jax said again, it was pretty clear he was still upset.

"Anyway," Koda glared at his brother, "The middle toilet is yours, Julia stocked it with things you need and in the cabinet above your sink you'll nd creams and perfumes and other products, but if you don't like any of them, just make a list and we'll have them swapped out."

"Thank you." I smiled. No one had ever done anything like that for me, this whole being cared for thing was going to take some getting used to.

The boys stood there watching me for a second before I cleared my throat and looked back at them.

"Are you going to just stand there?"

"I will if you say it's okay." Koda joked, but Jaxson exhaled and grabbed the back of Koda's robe and began pulling him from the bathroom.

"Hey, get off." He swatted at his brother, "She didn't say no."

"Just go shower." I heard Jaxson's annoyed tone as the bathroom door closed.

Should I lock the doors? I decided to trust that they'd give me privacy and went about my business.

Using the toilet, brushing my teeth and nally showering, the water pressure was amazing and helped to un-knot my tense muscles.

Finally, I was clean and dry and wrapped in a huge uffy baby blue towel around my body and one around my hair.

Curiously, I opened my vanity to nd several creams, some dubbed night creams while others were for the daytime. How would a cream know if it was being used at night verses the day, I wondered.

I picked up a small tub of night cream and opened it, it smelt wonderful, so oral and sweet, it reminded me a little of Koda's scent. He smelt a lot sweeter than Jax did.

After reading the instructions and nding out it was a body lotion, I took a small amount and ran it over my arms and throat.

I then used the blow-dryer on Jax's vanity and dried my hair, I hoped he wouldn't mind. Should I ask for one of my own, they said to make a list, but I didn't want them to think I was using them for things.

After I pulled on my blue pj shorts and a loose white singlet top, I zipped up my bag and left it on the vanity before I wandered to the door.

I found myself hesitating. Why was I suddenly so nervous, was it because I'd be spending the night in a bed with two men I'd just met or was I worried that they'd try to seduce me again, or was I hoping that they would?

I had a mini-panic attack and sat down on the cold marble ooring as I tried to remember to breathe, I couldn't do this, I didn't know how to do this, my lack of experience was my damn undoing.

They'd both been with tones of women, it must have been so easy for them to just climb into bed to wait for me while I was here having a melt down at the very idea.

I looked down at my shabby outt and a new form of panic erupted. They had both been dressed so elegantly, so I knew they would be sleeping on something expensive, but here I was in a blue set of PJs that had a few small holes on the bottom and cost me a total of \$10...

I hid my face on my hands and continued to breathe in and out nervously. What should I do?

I heard a soft tap on the door and I jumped in surprise and quickly stood up and, with a shaking hand, I turned the door handle and pulled open the heavy door.

"Are you okay, Madelyn?" Jax asked, "You've been in there a long time."

He was standing there in long blue pj bottoms and a tight white tank top and his hair was loose around his face, he looked so unbelievably sexy, and I felt tingles of nerves abrupt all over my skin, and then it dawned on me what we were both wearing.

I laughed nervously and he frowned in confusion.

"What?"

"We match." I pointed out.

Jaxson looked down at his outt before scanning my own and he smiled.

"We do." He said happily, but then his hand reached out, and he pulled up the bottom of my shirt to examine it. "I knew you liked blue, so I gured I'd wear blue tonight. It seems we'll have to get you some new pajamas as well. Wait here."

Now it was my turn to frown in confusion. What was that about?

A few seconds later he came back to the bathroom door holding a white tank top that had his scent.

"Take this and put it on," He ordered as he held up the tank top of me, "And then throw out the one you're wearing."

"But-"

"Do not argue with me." He said in his dominant voice again, "When I tell you to do something it's for a reason, so do it, I will not have my mate dressed in cheap sh't."

"Oh," I looked down in embarrassment, but Jaxson lifted my face.

"I was talking about the clothing," He told me, his tone alot gentler now, "That is not a reection on you. The clothes are cheap, you are not, now go change."

I smiled shyly but nodded and went back into the bathroom, and I expected Jax to have gone to bed but he was still waiting by the door, leaning against the wall with his leg bent.

"Much better" He smiled and pushed off from the wall, "What side do you sleep on?"

"I don't mind. Whatever side you or Koda want is-"

"I meant, what side of your body." He cut me off.

"Oh," I said, "Um... my right."

"You really are perfect, aren't you?" He commented as he reached for the left side of my shirt and tied a knot so it would t me better.

"What do you mean?"

"Koda sleeps on his right side too," He told me, "And he likes to hug from behind, while I prefer my back or my left side so we'll both be able to hold you at night, I was worried we'd have to alternate and I didn't like that idea."

"You want to hold me while I sleep?"

"I want to do more than hold you, baby." He responded, but then he frowned, "No, I don't like baby either."

I laughed, "Why does it matter so much for you to have a nickname for me?"

"Because you're mine," He said, and cupped my face in his hands and looking into my eyes. "I am so sorry, I scared you earlier."

"It's okay," I said as I felt my heart uttering at the close proximity, "It wasn't anything you did. I just..."

"Koda and I will deal with Troy," He told me and my eyes widened in fear. "We will get revenge for everything he's done to you."

"No, please don't." I panicked, "He's more powerful than you realize, he's-"

"Enough," He told me, "Do not argue what's already been decided."

Before I could continue to argue, he pulled my face up and kissed me very passionately.

After a second, he wound my arms around his neck and lifted me off the ground.

I was beginning to understand his personality now. Jaxson was the more dominant of the twins, but he had a playful side, whereas Koda was the playful one with a slight dominant edge that came out when he was being protective. I'd have to learn each of their limits, so I didn't overstep.

Jaxson carried me over to the massive bed and slowly slid me off of his body and onto the balls of my feet.

"Are you sure you don't want to f'ck?"

I blushed bright red and looked down at my feet. "Yes."

Jax growled grumpily, "Fine, be mean."

I looked up and saw him pout, making me laugh and shove him.

Jaxson smiled at my feeble attempt and gently grabbed my wrists. "You're healing fast, good."

"I have always healed fast," I told him as I looked at my wrist.

"And Ava, can you feel her yet?"

"A little."

"Well, she's denitely waking up." Jaxson informed me, "When you bit me earlier you did so with your canines and when you tried to reect Koda, that rage was from her too."

"Really?" I said, "I wondered why I was so angry. I've never felt like that before."

Jaxson smiled and kissed my forehead, "You were never trained to control your Lycan. It should have happened at 18. It will be a little harder now, Ava will be a little wilder than most, but we will teach you, so her emotions don't overwhelm you."

"Thank you."

"You're welcome." I kissed her forehead again, "Get in."

I pulled back the cover and climbed into our bed, moving to the middle where a huge uffy pillow was waiting.

"Koda takes long showers." I pointed out as Jax slid in beside me.

"Yes showering, that's what he's doing." Jax rolled his eyes as he laid down on his back.

"Oh," I said and blushed when I caught his meaning.

"Come here."

Jax held out his arms and I cuddled up to him.

"You didn't take a long shower," I commented. Did that mean he didn't want me as much as Koda?

Jaxson laughed softly and began running his nger through my hair. "I don't w'nk, I prefer to hold off for the real thing, it makes s*x that much better."

"Really?"

"Yes," He said and kissed my forehead, "Is that why you were taking so long in the shower?"

"No," I said shyly and pressed my face into his chest, which was a bad idea because he smelt so dam good it turned me on. "I was just a little nervous about sleeping in the same bed with the two of you, so I was working up to it."

"I see," He said softly as he continued to play with my hair. "Well, don't worry, we really will respect your request not to mate, even if I don't like it."

"Thank you."