

# Accidental Surrogate for Alpha

Chapter 426

• • •

Chapter 426 – Under the Moon

Cora

After I dress, I surprise myself by feeling a little shy as I reach for the door to the bathroom to go back to the tiny bedroom where

Roger's waiting for me.

Because, I mean, it's no secret why we're here. And Roger's not stupid – he probably figured out what I was doing when I went

into the bathroom with a big white box.

But still – it's always something, isn't it? Anticipating what it might be like when the man you love sees you in your wedding dress

for the first time. And as I think it, quite suddenly, I can't wait.

I pull the bathroom door open and step back into the bedroom, my eyes instantly going to Roger, standing by the open doors to

the beach, the ocean air lifting his hair lightly in the breeze.

And, as I knew they would be, his eyes are already on me. Because he was waiting. And my face bursts into a grin as his

expression goes slack.

I feel it all down the bond, which is open to me right now. His awe, and his pride – his love, his desire, the overwhelming swell of

pleasure that comes from seeing how beautiful he thinks I look right now on this night – in this dress

“Cora,” he says, the sound of my name rough as it works its way from his tight throat. But it’s the only word he can manage,

lifting a hand to cover his mouth and shaking his head at me, just staring.

I turn a little so that I’m facing him completely, still smiling so hard my face might start aching if I keep this up for much longer.

“So, you like it?” I ask, twisting a little so that he can see more of the dress, see how the beadwork catches the light of the fire

and makes the dress look incandescent in the glowing dark of this little bedroom.

He just stares at me for a moment before a little growl rumbles in his chest, his only answer. And I burst out laughing and cross

the room to him, holding my hands out.

Roger takes my hands as I come around the bed, using them to pull me closer so that he can slide his hands over my body,

feeling the intricacies of the dress for himself, as well as the contrast it presents to the bare skin of my back, my arms. He lowers his face to mine, kissing me softly as he traces his fingertips down the length of my spine, sending shivers all through me.

Then, slowly, he pulls away and takes a step back. "I don't know what I want I can't pick – do I want you close, so I can keep my hands on you? Or far away, so I can see again how beautiful you look? God, Cora – this dress was made for you – "

I wrinkle my nose and smile up at him, terribly pleased. "I'm glad you like it," I murmur, wrapping my arms around his waist. "I liked it too. Ella made me try on like, a thousand. But this was the one I liked best."

"Well, it's perfect," he sighs. "It's just a shame that I'm going to have to rip it to shreds when I tear it off your body in like, thirty seconds..."

I gasp and pull away, my hands defensively clutching the dress at my chest. "Roger! Don't you dare!"

"I don't know, Cora," he murmurs, shaking his head at me and closing the distance between us again, hungry. "I don't know if I'm

going to be able to help it. How did you even get this thing on, anyway? I'm never going to have the patience for like, a thousand tiny pearl buttons – ”

“There is one zipper,” I say, swatting at him. “And you will respect the dress! It is precious to me! I -” And then I hesitate, blushing, because I myself now am on the verge of saying something very sentimental.

“What,” Roger says, his mouth quirking up as he senses it. “Tell me.”

“No,” I say, laughing and looking down, shaking my head.

“Cora,” he says, a warning and a command in his voice. And, while those don't usually do anything for me I have no real intention of letting Roger be the boss of our lives, like Ella and Sinclair – his gentle fingers under my chin, turning my face up to him, persuade more completely. “Please. I want to know.”

“Well,” I say, quiet, staring up at my gorgeous mate, “I never had a mom with a wedding dress to hand down to me. And if we ever have a daughter...”

A tiny, strangled little groan escapes his throat then – not of frustration, or of annoyance, or anything like that. But simply

because he can't help it, because he, too, is a little undone at the sweetness of the idea.

A daughter, one day, getting married, in a dress like this. And suddenly, as I look up at him, I know that we're both thinking the same thought: that we have so much life ahead of us, and so much joy, and neither of us can wait a single second longer to get started.

Roger takes my face in his hands and he kisses me, slowly, sweetly, but with the full force of his commitment to me, to us, and to our future. It sweeps through me and I press myself close against him, my hands wrapped in the fabric of his shirt, tugging him close.

Roger begins to move backwards then, slowly guiding me to the bed, but as I realize the direction of his intentions I pull away, glancing towards the doors.

"No?" he asks, a little confused.

"Um," I say, realizing a conviction that I didn't know I had within me until this very moment. And then I look back up into his eyes.

"I think we have to go outside for this."

"What?" he asks, confused. "Cora, there's nothing that says – "

“No,” I say, shaking my head, utterly convinced.

“Please – I...I’m sure of it.”

And then he laughs a little, not really understanding but not caring much. He gives a quick shrug and then turns to the bed,

yanking the duvet off the top and wrapping it into a ball. Then, he passes it to me. Confused, I take it, but as soon as I do Roger

dips down, wrapping one arm around my back and using the other to scoop me up beneath my knees, lifting me up into his arms in one swift motion.

I’m laughing too now, enjoying every minute of it, and I nod towards the beach, and the sea, and the sky – knowing, for some reason, that we have to do this out there.

“All right, little demigoddess,” Roger murmurs, his lips close to my ear now. “Under your mother’s moonlight, as you will it.” And

then he carries me out into the sand, which as he says well-lit by the full moon above. is

“Oh,” I say, looking up into the sky. ” Do you think that’s it? Because something is...calling me, if that’s the right way to say it. Not even a tug, just an instinct.”

“I think mating ceremonies happened under the moon a lot in years past,” he says, stopping when we’re surrounded by sand on

all sides, much closer now to the sea than to the little house, which shines like a happy beacon in the distance. “But, considering who your mom is...I think maybe she wants to see it.”

I smile at him as he puts me down on my feet, my toes singing a bit to touch the sand. I love the beach – always have.

“Well, that’s very romantic,” I say, looking up at the moon. “Plus, we need a witness.”

“Nah,” Roger says, shaking his head and taking the blanket from my hands, shaking it out and spreading it out in a crisp

rectangle on the sand. “Mating ceremonies – they don’t need witnesses, unless you want them. They speak for themselves.

Once you have my mark it is...just known, I guess.”

A little shiver runs through me at the thought of it, my wolf beginning to pant eagerly in anticipation.

She’s been wanting this for a

long time, I know, and frustrated me for continuing to put it off.

But...I was right. Because this moment? It’s so perfect that I wouldn’t have wanted his mark in any other place, any other time, any other way.

Roger holds out a hand to me, and I smile and take it, and then we step forward onto the blanket, moving to the center.

And then, to my surprise, Roger goes to his knees. I don't ask questions though, instead simply following suit, turning so that I face him, our hands loosely clasped between us, our knees touching.

I smile up at my mate, who looks so incredibly gorgeous in the moonlight, with the night air blowing between us. And he smiles

right back at me, shaking his head a little in wonder.

Then he sets his shoulders, his face turning serious.

"I take you, Cora," he says, his voice low and soft.

"As my love and my mate, for the rest of our lives and whatever comes next. I

promise you the protection of my body and the warmth of my spirit. I will hold you close on dark nights and bright days. I love

you, quite simply, forever. I am yours and you are mine."

Something burns warm in me at that, a bright and golden thing wrapping itself around that bond that already exists between us –

his promise, made true, strengthening it.

Roger smiles at me, gentle. "Your turn," he whispers.

• • •



# **Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 426**

Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 426  
The Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series by Caroline Above has been updated to chapter Chapter 426 .

In Chapter 426 of the Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series, Ella, a woman who has been trying to conceive for years, is devastated to learn that she has very few viable eggs remaining. She rushes home to tell her boyfriend, Mike, the news, but upon entering the house, she discovers that he is in the bedroom with her best friend, Kate. She overhears them discussing how Mike has been secretly feeding her emergency contraceptives to prevent her from conceiving. Ella pulls the smoke alarm to scare them and flees to her surrogate sister, Cora. Cora, who works at an exclusive sperm bank, helps Ella choose the best donor for artificial insemination, as she no longer wants to take any chances after Mike's betrayal. Ella, is eagerly

awaiting the results of her recent insemination while also dealing with her ex-boyfriend's betrayal. Ella works as a nanny for a wealthy family and takes two children, Jake and Millie, to a science museum. When they pass the home of the intimidating, wealthy and handsome Dominic Sinclair, Jake's new toy airplane flies into the street. Jake runs after it, but a car is coming, and Ella is frozen with fear. Dominic quickly saves Jake and scolds him. Ella is grateful and impressed by Dominic's superhero-like reaction..... Will this Chapter 426 author Caroline Above mention any details. Follow Chapter 426 and the latest episodes

## **Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 426**

Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 426

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

# Accidental Surrogate for Alpha

## Chapter 427

• • •

### Chapter 427 – Cora’s Promise

Cora

I smile up at my mate, but I shake my head a little bit, not...not knowing what to do next. “Do I...,” I say, laughing a little, “just say what you said?”

“You can,” he replies, shrugging one shoulder and smiling back at me. I can feel his happiness vibrating down our bond. “Or, you can say what you want. There are no wrong answers, Cora.”

“Okay,” I say softly, and then I take a moment to consider, sitting up straight and squaring my shoulders.

“I take you, Roger,” I say softly, gazing into his perfect face. “Even though...I never expected you. I take you because you challenge me, and you hold space for me, and because...” I hesitate now, trying to find words for it. But he waits, patient, listening.

“Because you make me feel like the world is a rich and wonderful place worth exploring. And I want to do that I want to see it all, experience it all, at your side. I love you, Roger,” I continue, my eyes starting to line with tears, “because you make me brave.”

My voice starts to crack now with my emotion, and he falters a bit, leaning forward, taking my cheek in his palm. I laugh a little, leaning into it but I shake my head, because I’m not finished.

“So, I promise to love you through all of it – through our whole lives, and whatever comes. But with you? I have... just so much

faith that it will all be good. I love you, Roger – I am yours, and you are mine, and I think – I think it’s been that way for a long

time. It just took us a little longer to figure out.”

He laughs then, and nods to me, and I feel that same golden warmth again, doubled this time, as my own promise wraps around our bond and becomes true, real, solid.

I can feel it now, singing between us, our fated mating bond ringing with our very real acceptance of it. And now the only thing that’s left is the mark.

My wolf turns an eager circle in me, lifting her face to the sky with a deep and eager howl. And Roger's – I can feel his wolf prowl forward.

He claims me then, my mate reaching across the distance between us like he can't wait a moment longer to have his body against me. Roger pulls me to him, his arms around me in the instant that his mouth meets mine, kissing me with a rough

determination that I very much want, and need.

I again fist my hands in his shirt, turning to pull him on top of me as I lay myself down on the blanket, chills running all through

my body as my mouth opens fully to him, as his tongue dips in to press against mine

Roger's hands are intent now, one pressing me close to him as his breath sharpens, the other sliding to the center of my dress at

the back, finding the top of the zipper and dragging it slowly down. His mouth follows the direction of his hand, moving from my

lips to my jaw, my neck, and then further down as he presses the wedding gown down away from my body so that it settles on my hips.

“Come back,” I breathe, panting, wanting him again, and my mate complies, bringing his face back to mine and kissing me again as his hand pushes the dress further. I lift my hips, allowing it to slide completely off, to rest in a heap at the edge of the blanket.

A little frantic now with wanting him, my hands shake as they work at the buttons of his shirt. But he just growls and takes his face from mine for a second, tugging the shirt up over his shoulders and tossing it away.

The wind picks up around us, the breeze stiffening as my mate pulls me against the warm skin of his chest, his hand drifting down the naked expanse of my back to take a firm grip on my ass. He groans then, his head turning away almost as if he can’t help it, his whole body clenching with want.

My hands move again, almost of their own accord as Roger brings his mouth again to my neck, his teeth bared now, running over my skin in a way that makes me shudder, hard – because I know – I know how badly he wants to sink those teeth in there, just there now-

I fumble at his belt, at the button at the top of his pants, but I’m so distracted-

“Fuck, Cora,” he breathes, and suddenly I’m surprised to feel myself lifted, twisting against him as he sits flat on his ass with my knees on either side of his hips, my stomach pressed almost against his face as he moves one hand to his clothing, hastily breaking the button and the zipper of his pants as he forces them down. Roger turns his face to look up at me as he kicks the pants off, shaking his head a little. ” Please,” he begs, desperate, “I can’t – I can’t wait any longer – ” I breathe his name and bring my mouth again to his as I let my body slide down against his, as I feel him position the hard mass of himself at the apex of my thighs and then, slow, insistent, press inside of me as I lower myself down onto him. I moan, hard, into Roger’s mouth as I feel him fill me – as I feel my inner walls stretch against him, squeezing him, wanting him. My eyes press shut as my back curves unbidden, as my hips begin to pulse against him. Roger’s own groan as he slowly seats himself fully in me has me shuddering with the pleasure of it, with how perfectly he fits me, with how – how deep he goes-

Roger begins to pulse with me now, each steady thrust of his hips sending his hard cock deeper, pressing against that building intensity within me.

Roger goes slow, indulging, letting it build in me as the minutes pass. And then, when I know that I'm close, and I can feel him

shaking beneath me, wanting his release as much as I want mine, I moan, my whole body shuddering now as I concentrate

everything on that point, on him my mate. I lean myself forward, tucking my head next to his, baring my throat to him.

"There, little mate," he growls, wrapping his fingers in the hair at the base of my neck and pulling – not harshly, but no, not gentle

so that my neck and shoulder stretch open before him. He presses a kiss there as our hips continue to work together, bringing me closer closer

And then he licks the spot between my shoulder and neck, the place of his intent and I moan, and shudder, my whole body starting to shake as I –

As I come so close, as I start to want it to badly I could scream –

"Ask me for it," he murmurs, pressing his sharp teeth just to the edge of my flesh.



“Please,” I beg, hardly able to form the words – “give me your mark, Roger I want it -”

Another low growl as he thrusts, hard, up into me and then, a moment later, sinks his teeth into my skin. Everything, everything seems to explode within me – around me.

The air whips around us suddenly and the earth – I swear it shifts and shakes in time with the sharp gasp and the steady moans that pulse from me.

It intensifies, the shaking below us, the wind around us, as I feel Roger’s body go rigid and clench as he finds his own end

And there’s pain too, mixing with it, sharpening the waves of bliss and satisfaction that run through me, a sharp and salty edge

that intensifies the pleasure as my head falls back, as I feel the warm rush of Roger’s seed spreading inside of me –

As I feel his teeth lift from his bite, his mark-

And then the gentle press of his tongue against it, tenderly licking the blood that swells there. He holds me then, tight, for a few

long moments as the wind dies down around us, catching his own ragged breath as I continue to shake and shudder against him.

As he comes back to himself, Roger begins to murmur soft things to me, pressing me against him and slowly laying backwards, turning his body so that mine comes to rest against the blanket, his stomach and chest pressed tight to mine

And I honestly don't know when I realize that I'm crying – sobbing, a little, with the intensity of it – with the joy, and the pleasure, and the completeness that I feel

“Cora,” he murmurs, his face close to mine, stroking my hair. “Are you are you all right?”

And I open my eyes, confused

And then laugh because – because his face is so worried “I'm fine, Roger,” I murmur, pulling him close and kissing him about a

dozen times – “it was just really intense – well, you were there – ”

“It was incredible,” he murmurs against my lips, but then he pulls away again. “Does it are you hurt?”

I bite my lip a little, twisting to try to look at it but I can't quite see he marked me high, closer to my neck. than my shoulder – “it

does hurt,” I say, telling him the truth. “But – not in a bad way, if that makes sense.”

He murmurs something in affirmation, the rumbling pleasure in his chest letting me know he understands as he nuzzles his face

against mine.

I let my body collapse a bit now, exhausted after everything – after all of it – and Roger lays himself half on top of me, his head tucked close to mine. I kiss his forehead, catching my breath, and then turn my face up to the sky, opening my eyes.

And then, utterly shocked, I gasp.

. . .

## **Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 427**

Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 427  
The Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series by Caroline Above has been updated to chapter Chapter 427 .

In Chapter 427 of the Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series, Ella, a woman who has been trying to conceive for years, is devastated to learn that she has very few viable eggs remaining. She rushes home to tell her boyfriend, Mike, the news, but upon entering the house, she discovers that he is in the bedroom with her best friend, Kate. She overhears them discussing

how Mike has been secretly feeding her emergency contraceptives to prevent her from conceiving. Ella pulls the smoke alarm to scare them and flees to her surrogate sister, Cora. Cora, who works at an exclusive sperm bank, helps Ella choose the best donor for artificial insemination, as she no longer wants to take any chances after Mike's betrayal. Ella, is eagerly awaiting the results of her recent insemination while also dealing with her ex-boyfriend's betrayal. Ella works as a nanny for a wealthy family and takes two children, Jake and Millie, to a science museum. When they pass the home of the intimidating, wealthy and handsome Dominic Sinclair, Jake's new toy airplane flies into the street. Jake runs after it, but a car is coming, and Ella is frozen with fear. Dominic quickly saves Jake and scolds him. Ella is grateful and impressed by Dominic's superhero-like reaction..... Will this Chapter 427 author Caroline Above mention any details. Follow Chapter 427 and the latest episodes

# Accidental Surrogate for Alpha

## by Caroline Above Story

### Chapter 427

Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 427

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

428

fl

# Accidental Surrogate for Alpha

Chapter 428

• • •

Chapter 428 – A Mating Gift

“What?” Roger asks, going suddenly rigid and raising his head, his alpha instincts probably anticipating an attack of some kind

“No,” I say, gaping up at the sky. ” Roger, look -” And he turns to follow my gaze, his own mouth falling open as he sees. What looks like a thousand shooting stars cross the sky

in a blink, one after the other, chasing each other across the blackness above the sea.

“Oh my god,” he murmurs, his head falling back as he stares upwards. Instinctually, I close the slight distance between us so that

my body is pressed seamlessly against his, and I take his hand, and we both stare.

His body, like mine, is still thrumming with the joy of it – of the promises, the sex, the marking, all of it – but this – the awe we

both feel We’re both silent for a long time as we stare up at the sky, marveling.

“Cora,” Roger says after a long moment, turning his head to me a little but unable to tear his eyes away from the meteors that

flash across the sky. ” Did you...do this?”

“What?” I ask, shocked.

“I mean,” he says slowly, “I’m pretty sure that you did the wind, and the earthquake –

“The what?” I gasp.

He turns to me for real now, a wide smile breaking out on his face as his eyes meet mine. “I mean, I know I’m good Cora, but you had to have noticed-

“An earthquake?”

“The ground shook, Cora! What did you think it was?”

“I thought it was just a – a little shake! Not an earthquake.”

“Well, yes, just a little one,” he replies, still laughing, giving me a tiny shrug. “I mean, I don’t think you levelled any cities – though,

I mean, I can try harder next time – ”

It’s my turn to growl now, smacking him on the chest. “You don’t get to take credit for my gift, mate – ”

“I mean,” he growls, turning towards me and grabbing me by the waist, pulling me flush against him again, stomach to stomach,

“I get some credit

I laugh again, kissing him, joy rippling through me as he kisses me back. But then he pulls away a bit, staring into my eyes for a

long moment before glancing up at the sky again.

“But seriously,” he says, “do you think you did it?”

“I honestly don’t know,” I say, looking up again at the sky, where the meteors continue to streak, leaving behind their long tails of

golden light. They’re slower now, more patient, less a frantic rush of stars. Now they seem to take their time, wanting to put on a

show. “I mean...that,” I say, pointing up to them,

“sort of matches how I feel. So,” I shrug, “...maybe.”

“Wind, rain, hail...now earthquake and meteor?” He raises his eyebrows, impressed, and I grin to see it. ” Nobody’d better piss you off, Cora,” he says, considering. “Or we’ll get an asteroid and another species-ending event, like the dinosaurs.”

“Yeah,” I say, giving him a playful shove. “So, keep that in mind, sir.”

He laughs, turning to me again and nudging his nose against mine. “Oh, I intend to piss you off every day,” he murmurs, grinning.

“I like taking you to bed when you’re angry.”

I snap my teeth at him then, making him laugh, inviting it. Because honestly, he doesn’t piss me off – not really.

Roger not everyone gets him, but with me he walks a very fine line of teasing, bringing me right to the edge of my limits but never pushing too far. And me? Too-serious me? I need that in my life.

And he’s right. It makes us great in bed.

“All right, little mate,” I murmur, laughing and turning my head away so he can study his handywork on my neck. “What’s it look like? Did you do good, or did you mess up and give me a sloppy mark?”



“Hmm,” he says, raising his head to study it. “Nah, it’s real pretty Cora. You’ll like it. And I put it high, where everyone can see -”

I laugh at him then, spinning my head back, grinning. “Jealous,” I accuse, narrowing my eyes playfully at him.

“Mmm, yes,” he murmurs, dipping his head now to press a kiss to my collar bone. “I want everyone to know you’re mine. Can

you just start wearing a t-shirt that says ‘hands off’?”

“Oh sure,” I say, laughing harder now. “I’m sure that will go over really well with the humans we’re trying to convince that we truly

believe human and wolf kind are equals – for the only human in our little wolf family to start walking around in a t-shirt that says ‘

Property of Roger Sinclair.”

“Ohhh, I like this new wording,” he says, sitting up a little and grinning down at me. “I can get you one for each day of the week -”

I’m laughing harder now, shaking my head at him.

“Only if you wear a matching one,” I reply, “pink, ‘Property of Cora,’

emblazoned on the front and the back.”

“It would be helpful, honestly,” he says, his voice full of mischief as he brings his face again close to mine. “I already have to beat

the women off with a stick – this will cut my job in half -”

I shriek then, smacking at him with my hand, “you shut up! You so do not have to turn women away – ”  
“I do!” he insists, laughing harder now. “Seriously, every five minutes! Sorry, I’m a mated man sincere apologies, I know, it is a loss for womankind, to have a specimen like me off the dating market – ”

I growl then, even as I laugh, grabbing him tight and pulling him against me, letting my nails sink a bit into his skin. “You’re a liar,”

I murmur, bringing my lips to his, “but if you push it, I really will make you wear the shirt. Because you’re mine, Roger Sinclair.

And I’m not sharing.”

“Good, Cora Sinclair,” he murmurs before he kisses me, a long and sweeping kiss. “And neither am I.”

“Good,” I reply, closing my eyes and taking a deep breath, relaxing, bliss still running through me – deep and true.

Just then, I feel...a curious little tapping along my second bond and burst into a smile. Roger laughs again, glancing down towards my belly, and I know that he feels it too.

“Baby’s up,” I murmur.

“Probably the earthquake,” he replies, “hard to sleep through.”

I laugh again and send my own little feeling along the bond to the baby. Happy? Happy! Comes the response, making us both laugh.

“I wonder if this means that he’ll be a happy kid,” Roger murmurs, smiling with a deep content that I also feel, “or if he just... doesn’t have a very wide emotional range.”

“He’s just like, a tiny little thing right now!” I protest, putting a hand on my stomach. “He’s like, the size of a marble. He doesn’t have room for any emotions beside happy. And it’s not even like he knows the word – he’s just telling us he’s content.”

“Well let’s see what else we can make him do,” Roger says, shifting himself lower so that his face is closer to my belly now.

I laugh at him, shaking my head but playing along.

“He’s not a Labrador, Roger,” I murmur, “he doesn’t do tricks.” But my mate ignores me.

“Baby,” he says, pitching his voice loud, which makes me laugh harder, because I know that this isn’t how it works. The baby – he probably won’t be able to hear anything outside my body until much further along in the pregnancy. But still, Roger is making me laugh, so I indulge him.

“Baby,” Roger says, sending me a happy little glance, “I’m going to say some names, and I want you to tell me which one you like.”

Giggling, I wait, but no response comes.

“I don’t think he wants to play,” I say, grinning down at my mate.

“Sure he does,” Roger says, grinning up at me and then focusing on my stomach again. “Baby, what do you think of Edgar?”

We both wait, but nothing happens. I reach out my hand and Roger gives me his, his eyes still on my belly.

“Let’s try it this way,” I murmur. And then I close my eyes, and send the word along the bond, so that the baby and Roger can both hear it. Edgar?

There’s a long pause...and nothing.

“Knew the kid had taste,” Roger murmurs, proud.

“Okay, well, try one you actually like,” I urge.

“Are you going to do it too?” he says, flashing his eyes up to me.

“I will,” I say, squeezing his hand. “I promise. But mine are really good, so I’ll give you first try so you feel like you had some say in it.”

Roger laughs and then dips his head to kiss my stomach before passing another name along the line.

• • •

## **Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 428**

Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 428  
The Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series by Caroline Above has been updated to chapter Chapter 428 .

In Chapter 428 of the Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series, Ella, a woman who has been trying to conceive for years, is devastated to learn that she has very few viable eggs remaining. She rushes home to tell her boyfriend, Mike, the news, but upon entering the house, she discovers that he is in the bedroom with her best friend, Kate. She overhears them discussing how Mike has been secretly feeding her emergency contraceptives to prevent her from conceiving. Ella pulls the smoke

alarm to scare them and flees to her surrogate sister, Cora. Cora, who works at an exclusive sperm bank, helps Ella choose the best donor for artificial insemination, as she no longer wants to take any chances after Mike's betrayal. Ella, is eagerly awaiting the results of her recent insemination while also dealing with her ex-boyfriend's betrayal. Ella works as a nanny for a wealthy family and takes two children, Jake and Millie, to a science museum. When they pass the home of the intimidating, wealthy and handsome Dominic Sinclair, Jake's new toy airplane flies into the street. Jake runs after it, but a car is coming, and Ella is frozen with fear. Dominic quickly saves Jake and scolds him. Ella is grateful and impressed by Dominic's superhero-like reaction..... Will this Chapter 428 author Caroline Above mention any details. Follow Chapter 428 and the latest episodes

## **Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 428**

Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 428

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

429

fl

# Accidental Surrogate for Alpha

Chapter 429

• • •

#Chapter 429 – Names

Cora

Matthew? Roger tries, passing the name down the line to the baby and I grip his hand, and we both wait...

But nothing.

“The baby doesn’t like the name Matthew,” I whisper, laughing a little. “Well, it was just a starter,” Roger murmurs, grinning at me again. “You try one.”

“All right,” I say, leaning my head back and taking a deep breath. And then I pass a name down, trying... Oliver.

“Oliver!?” Roger bursts out in disgust and I gasp, glaring at him.

“You are biasing our son!” I accuse, sitting up to smack him. “I said nothing when you said stupid Matthew!”

“Matty is a cute name “he protests, laughing and blocking my blow. “Oliver is the name of a sickly Victorian child who wants more gruel -”

I growl and lay back, taking a deep breath and gathering myself. “Well, let’s see what the baby thinks,” I murmur, sending Roger another glare. And then I try again, whispering Oliver? down the bond. But nothing comes back. “Good baby,” Roger murmurs, kissing my stomach again and making me laugh. “Don’t let her call you that. It’s terrible.”

“Okay okay,” I say, taking a deep breath. “Let’s try one more.”

“I’ll pick it?” Roger asks.

“Sure,” I reply, relaxing. “But this time, pick one you really, really like. One that you’d actually want him to be called – your favorite.”

“Okay,” he murmurs.

And then Roger passes another name down the bond, and I smile, because...

Because I love it.

And we wait...



And then both Roger and I gasp at the same time as we feel the baby respond.

Happy!

“Oh my god,” I say, laughing and sitting up as Roger snatches me to him, pulling me fast into his lap.

“Did we did we just -” he stares at me, thrilled.

Laughing, elated, I take his face in my hands and kiss him, and kiss him, and kiss him.

Because...I think we just named the baby.

Roger and I stayed on that beach almost until the sun came up, and then we gathered up all of our sandy clothes and the

blanket and trooped back to the house, where we closed the doors and slept for hours and ignored the whole world.

We woke up in the early afternoon to the owner of the bungalow tapping on the door, bringing us a basket of food so we could

eat something, and Roger went to get it while I curled further up in bed, deciding that I was never, ever getting up.

Of course, I had to, eventually, because Roger wouldn't let me eat all my meals in bed, instead insisting that I come and sit with

him on the couch for the elaborate dinner he made.

Well, elaborate for Roger, who never learned to cook. But the spread of

sandwiches and warmed soup and crackers he made was delicious, and certainly hit the spot. We spent two more days like that, surviving on whatever the landlord brought us every day in baskets and otherwise laying in bed talking, making each other laugh, sending messages to the baby when he was awake to see what he'd do. And honestly, the baby never did much, but it made us laugh to do it. And sex, obviously a great deal of that as well. But honestly, it blurred in with everything else we did, a usual part of the day as we napped, and went swim and laid out in the sun. The entire time it was just...so natural, and so easy. Just Roger and I simply together, away from the world. And it was wonderful. But after the second day, we knew we had to get back – because as much as we like each other, we like our lives too.

“We'll do this again, yes?” Roger murmurs, pulling me close outside the little bungalow after we've packed and locked up. “Next week?”

I laugh and let him kiss me, let it sweep through me. “Maybe not next week. But soon.”

He nods, giving me another little peck, before looking around. "I really like this place. Maybe the owner will let us buy it," Roger murmurs, looking fondly at the bungalow.

"That's sweet, baby," I sigh, but then I put a hand on my stomach. "But, considering that this little guy is coming along? We're going to want more space."

"True" Roger says, his eyebrows raising. "And considering what the goddess said that night on the boat?..."

I break into a grin. "You're thinking more?"

"I'm thinking a bunch more," he nods, eager. "And I'm going to enjoy the process very much, Cora – "

"Oh, sure," I say, laughing and rolling my eyes, shoving him away a little bit. "You just make the babies, I'll grow them, and carry them, and then raise them

He laughs, wrapping an arm around my shoulder as we head for the car. "Nah, I'm going to be a very involved dad. You'll see.

You'll barely have to lift a finger."

"Good," I say, standing on my toes to kiss his cheek as he opens my car door for me. "Or, we can just pass them all off on Ella," I say, giving a shrug.

“She’d be into that?” Roger asks, loading our tiny luggage into the trunk before crossing to the driver’s side.

“It would be her dream,” I say, rolling my eyes and sitting down in the car, closing my door behind me as Roger climbs into his seat. “Ella, loaded up with four of her own kids and as many nieces and nephews as we can pass over to her to raise? She’d be in heaven.”

“Sounds like a deal,” he says, half serious and grinning at me as he buckles his belt and starts the car.

“I know,” I say, smiling down at him and stroking my belly fondly. “We’re lucky. We’ve got a good family.” “Good family,” he agrees, “and only getting bigger and better.” And then Roger kisses me on the cheek before we pull away from our cozy little dream bungalow and head home. As we pull closer to the city, though, I grimace a little, glancing between Roger and my phone.

“What is it?” he asks, noticing even my subtle movements.

“Um!” I reply, grimacing a little. “Have you...checked your phone at all? In the past two days?”

“No,” he says, frowning at me. “I knew that Dominic was just going to swamp me with a bunch of stuff I don’t want to think about, and that Ella would text you if anything bad happened. Why?”

I laugh a little, raising my eyebrows at him. “Well, apparently he’s pissed,” I say, grinning.

“Oh god,” Roger sighs, digging his phone out of the center console of the car where he apparently left it for the entire time we

were gone. He hands it to me so I can assess while he drives, but when I tap the screen and press the buttons, nothing happens.

“You let it die!?” I ask, appalled.

“Well, it’s not like we can’t resuscitate it,” he murmurs, gesturing towards the chord coiled neatly in the little well beneath the dashboard. Laughing, I grab the chord and plug it in, waiting until the phone comes on. When it does, my eyes go wide.

“Ohhhh boy,” I say, flicking through the messages.

“That bad?” he asks, grimacing.

“Well, I think you should reroute the GPS,” I murmur, flicking through the dozens of messages. “Nothing like truly horrible happened or anything but ...yeah. He wants to see you. Now.”

“Well,” Roger sighs, glancing at me and switching lanes so that we can head to the palace instead of the house. “It was nice

being mated to you, Cora.”

“Three days of bliss,” I say, pressing my lips together and pretending to be sad as I pat his knee.

“Remember me to the child,” he murmurs, taking the exit. “Tell him I was a good man.”

“Don’t make me lie to the baby, Roger,” I sigh, tucking his phone away and picking up mine so that I can text Ella and tell her

we’re on our way. “I’ll tell him you were adequate, at best.”

Roger just laughs, as I knew he would, and takes my hand, giving it a little squeeze.

. . .

## **Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 429**

Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 429  
The Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series by Caroline Above has been updated to chapter Chapter 429 .

In Chapter 429 of the Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series, Ella, a woman who has been trying to conceive for years, is devastated to learn that she has very few viable eggs remaining. She rushes home to tell her boyfriend, Mike, the news, but upon entering the house, she discovers that he is in the bedroom with her best friend, Kate. She overhears them discussing how Mike has been secretly feeding her emergency contraceptives to prevent her from conceiving. Ella pulls the smoke alarm to scare them and flees to her surrogate sister, Cora. Cora, who works at an exclusive sperm bank, helps Ella choose the best donor for artificial insemination, as she no longer wants to take any chances after Mike's betrayal. Ella, is eagerly awaiting the results of her recent insemination while also dealing with her ex-boyfriend's betrayal. Ella works as a nanny for a wealthy family and takes two children, Jake and Millie, to a science museum. When they pass the home of the intimidating, wealthy and handsome Dominic Sinclair, Jake's new toy airplane flies into the street. Jake runs after it, but a car is coming,

and Ella is frozen with fear. Dominic quickly saves Jake and scolds him. Ella is grateful and impressed by Dominic's superhero-like reaction..... Will this Chapter 429 author Caroline Above mention any details. Follow Chapter 429 and the latest episodes

## **Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 429**

Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 429

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

430

fl

## **Accidental Surrogate for Alpha**

Chapter 430

• • •

#Chapter 430 – Breaking the News Ella



I shriek when I hear the tap on the door, jumping up from the bed and dashing towards it, so excited to see my sister that I can't even think about moving slowly.

Behind me, I hear Sinclair stand up and give a little growl. Without even looking, I know he's standing with his arms across his chest, his feet wide apart, glaring at the door. But! That's Roger's problem. Not mine.

I fling the door open and immediately throw myself into my sister's arms. "Cora!" I shout, laughing. "I missed you!"

"It was two days, Ella!" she laughs, shaking her head and hugging me back.

"Three!" I insist, frowning at her.

"Well, whatever," she says, rolling my eyes. "We've spent longer apart than that."

"Yes well," I say, pulling back and grinning at her. "I missed you. Don't go away again. It was boring without you."

"I can't believe that," Cora says, frowning at me as we move into the room. "Didn't you go to the camps and work? That's never –"

But I gasp, my hands flying to my mouth as soon as I see it.

Cora, surprised, turns to me with wide eyes and then starts to look around for whatever is wrong as Roger comes into the room

as well, shutting the door behind him. Figuring it out first, Roger starts to laugh.

“What!?” Cora asks, looks between her mate and me.

“Cora!” I gasp, stepping forward and grabbing at the neck of her shirt, yanking it back so I can see – Her mating mark – right there! High on her shoulder, almost on her neck!

“Oh,” she says, laughing and blushing a little, reaching up to run her fingers over it and then sending a little glare Roger’s way.

“Yes, he decided to put it in a very noticeable place, didn’t he?”

“Damn right I did,” Roger murmurs, ducking down to give me a kiss on the cheek before moving over to Sinclair.

I ignore them – and whatever boy fight is going to immediately ensue as I throw my arms around my sister, shrieking again with happiness. ”

Cora!” I shout, rocking her back and forth in my arms, “I’m so happy for you! Congratulations! What – what happened! Tell me everything!”

“Wait,” she says, unable to keep from beaming with happiness herself, but she pulls away from me and shakes her head. “You’re

– you’re not mad? That we we eloped, instead of doing the wedding you planned!”

“Cora,” I say, my shoulders falling in my disappointment, “I never cared about that – and even if I was disappointed, I’d never let it overshadow my happiness for you! This,” I say, gesturing again towards her mark, “is such a wonderful thing and you two waited so long and were so patient – ”

Unable to help myself, I cry out again and wrap my sister in another hug.

“Well thanks, Ella,” she says, hugging me tightly back. “We’re really happy. It was...a really special couple of days.”

“I want to hear everything,” I say, pulling back. I open my mouth to ask for more details, but we both turn- distracted when we hear Roger and Sinclair raising their voices at each other.

“You should have been here, Roger,” Sinclair says, his whole body tense, glaring daggers at his brother.

“You didn’t need me, Dom,” Roger says, throwing out a dismissive hand. ” Cora and I needed to do this -”

“Um,” I say, stepping closer to Cora. ” What do you say we steal the baby and go...somewhere else?”

“You don’t want to watch the fireworks?” Cora says, turning her head to the side and grinning at me.

“I want to concentrate on you,” I say, nudging her with my elbow and grinning. “Besides, they need...a minute to work this out.

Come on.”

Then, quickly, I cross the room again as quietly as I can, reaching for the baby, who is laying in his pack-and-play, messing with some toys. He gives a little happy squeak when I pick him up, which makes me smile.

I turn to Cora then, nodding to a door on this side of the room. Frowning, because she’s never been through it before, she

follows me with curiosity. I watch her face as I open the door and we pass through. I’m gratified when I see her expression move

from curiosity to wonder as we enter a perfect little living room.

“Oh,” she says, looking around with raised eyebrows. “Oh wow, I had no idea this was here...”

“We just had it fixed up,” I say, closing the door behind me. “Damon’s taste was...” I grimace and shake my head. “But through

here!” I continue, walking to the center of the room and pointing towards another door, “there are more bedrooms, for the kids!

So, we have like, our own little family suite here, which I think is really nice.”

“I love it!” Cora says, laughing and sinking down onto the sofa, curling up her legs beneath her in a way that makes me smile, because she looks so cozy, and that’s precisely what I want. I know that we live in a palace and that there’s a sense of refinement to the entire place, but I really wanted to create a space within it where my family and I could feel comfortable, at home.

And Cora’s immediate reaction, curling up against the pillows? It confirms that I did well in my design.

“So,” I say, turning Rafe around so he can see his auntie as I sit down on the couch myself. “Tell me everything!”

She does, then. Well, I can tell that she skips over some details that are more personal – just between her and Roger but my eyes predictably well up as soon as she starts telling me about how they went onto the beach, and the promises they made to each other, and the meteor shower.

“Oh geeze, Ells,” Cora says, laughing and shaking her head at me. “I’m going to stop telling you about my life if all it does is make you cry.”

“You’d better not,” I cry out, sniffing hard and wiping my face with the heel of my hand.

“Here,” Cora says, sighing and leaning forward to take the baby from me so that I can blow my nose and pull myself together. I

smile as I watch her settle the baby on her lap, grinning down at him and giving him a little baby talk that makes him laugh and reach for her.

I bite my lip, loving the sight of Cora with the baby, and then I lean against the pillows, not asking for him back. Not just yet.

“So, is that all?” I ask, curious, my eyes all dried up.

“The whole story?”

“Umm,” she says, looking away.

“What!” I laugh, kicking out a foot to shove her on the knee. “Tell me!”

“You’re just going to go to pieces, Ells,” she says, rolling her eyes and hugging Rafe close against her.

“Well, that just makes me want to know more,” I say, laughing and leaning forward eagerly.

“Okay, well,” she says, grinning – and I know she can’t wait to tell me either. “We...kind of named the baby.”

I gasp, a long and deep inhale of breath as I sit up straight, clasping my hands to my chest. "You did!?" Laughing, Cora nods. "I remembered what you said about...how you named Rafe? How you tried out different names, and he really responded when you said Rafe?"

My eyes instantly fill with tears at the memory and dart to my son, my little baby. And I laugh, and nod, "he kicked," I say, biting my lip. "And he did it again and again when we repeated it."

"Well," she says, giving a little shrug. "We were playing with the bond, and the baby kept telling us he was happy, and so we tried...asking him names. And he didn't like Matthew or Oliver – "

I wrinkle my nose now, because I don't really like either of them myself – they're not bad names, just not for this baby

"But he did like..."

And then she grins a little wickedly at me as I hold my breath, waiting, desperate to know – "...the name we picked out."

"Cora!" I shout, leaning forward to smack her hard on the leg, making her shriek and then laugh as she holds Rafe tight in her arms. "You'd better tell me right now!"

I raise my hand to smack her again and as I do the door to the room opens, Roger and Sinclair coming in, their eyebrows raised.

They both flinch as my hand lands on Cora's thigh with a satisfying smack, making her laugh harder and kick her leg at me

again. Even Rafe gets in on it, laughing a little in Cora's arms.

"Um, if you could please stop abusing my mate," Roger says, putting a hand out and stepping forward.

"Dominic!" I protest, looking desperately towards my mate, who smiles around the room. "They named the baby and she won't tell me what it is!"

Sinclair laughs and raises his eyebrows at Cora.

"That's cold, Cora," he says, "you know that baby names are her catnip. This is gonna kill her."

"Yeah well," Cora says, grinning as Roger moves to sit on the rolled arm of the couch behind her, putting a steady hand on her shoulder. "I figure if I hold out, she'll give me something shiny as a bribe."

"You can have my crown!" I cry, meaning it. "Just tell me!"



“Ella,” Sinclair scolds, coming to the couch, where she scoots forward so he can sit behind her and she can lean back against him. “Not even yours to give.”

“Which is why we can get it back,” I hiss, glancing at him over my shoulder. Cora and Roger laugh at us then, but they keep their lips sealed.

“We just want to have it between the three of us, just for a little bit,” Roger says, smiling down at his mate, and a rushing warm feeling runs through me when I see him looking at her like that with all the love in his heart plain on his face.

“Actually,” Cora says, glancing at me with teasing eyes. “I think I’ll tell Rafe. He should be the first to know his bestie’s name, after all.”

My mouth falls open in protest as Cora leans forward and whispers something in Rafe’s little tiny ear. To my surprise, he seems to listen to the word, and then he bursts into a smile looking up at Cora.

“That’s right!” Cora says, laughing and grinning down at her nephew, “that’s your cousin’s name!”

“Come back to mommy, baby,” I murmur, reaching for my baby and taking him back before leaning against Sinclair again, who

wraps his arms around me in moral support. “Tell me auntie’s secret, right now!”

Rafe looks up at me with his big innocent green eyes, a bubble on his lip. And I can’t do anything but laugh.

. . .

## **Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 430**

Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 430  
The Read Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series by Caroline Above has been updated to chapter Chapter 430 .

In Chapter 430 of the Accidental Surrogate for Alpha series, Ella, a woman who has been trying to conceive for years, is devastated to learn that she has very few viable eggs remaining. She rushes home to tell her boyfriend, Mike, the news, but upon entering the house, she discovers that he is in the bedroom with her best friend, Kate. She overhears them discussing how Mike has been secretly feeding her emergency contraceptives to prevent her from conceiving. Ella pulls the smoke

alarm to scare them and flees to her surrogate sister, Cora. Cora, who works at an exclusive sperm bank, helps Ella choose the best donor for artificial insemination, as she no longer wants to take any chances after Mike's betrayal. Ella, is eagerly awaiting the results of her recent insemination while also dealing with her ex-boyfriend's betrayal. Ella works as a nanny for a wealthy family and takes two children, Jake and Millie, to a science museum. When they pass the home of the intimidating, wealthy and handsome Dominic Sinclair, Jake's new toy airplane flies into the street. Jake runs after it, but a car is coming, and Ella is frozen with fear. Dominic quickly saves Jake and scolds him. Ella is grateful and impressed by Dominic's superhero-like reaction..... Will this Chapter 430 author Caroline Above mention any details. Follow Chapter 430 and the latest episodes

## **Accidental Surrogate for Alpha by Caroline Above Story Chapter 430**

Accidental Surrogate for Alpha Chapter 430

Comment...

0/255

Send ·