

## **Mated To Four: Pregnant For The Alpha Brothers. - Chapter-1\*Unexpected Foursome\* by Alexis Dee**

### **Chapter-1\*Unexpected Foursome\***

**Zelene Sallow:**

The sunlight streamed through my closed eyelids, along with the distant chirping of birds and the comforting embrace of a plush bed. It was clear that I had endured a tiresome night, and the sleep had done wonders for my well-being.

As I attempted to shift and stretch, a groan escaped my lips, only to be met with a bewildering lack of space. Confusion washed over me.

Opening my eyes, I found myself gazing into the abyss of darkness before exhaling in relief, ready to rise from the bed.

In no time at all, it dawned on me that I was not in the familiar confines of my own home. I resided in a run-down building, worlds apart from this suite.

Without a doubt, I had spent the night in the bed of my mate. Turning my head, anticipating the sight of my beloved, a smile began to form until reality crashed into me like a tidal wave.

I jolted upright, my eyes widening as I beheld the presence of three naked men alongside me. My hands instinctively flew to my chest, attempting to calm the rapid thumping of my heart. And then came the next shocking revelation.

I was completely naked and covered in cum from the neck down.

"What the fuck!" I exclaimed, terror gripping me tightly as the realization sunk in—I had engaged in a foursome after becoming engaged to my Alpha mate.

"No! This can't be real," I muttered, unable to find my voice amidst the overwhelming shock.

My engagement gown lay torn and discarded, a silent testament to the intense sexual encounter I had experienced the previous night. It was no wonder that every fiber of my being throbbed and ached.

Swiftly, I snatched a sheet from one of the men and hastily wrapped it around my body. It was then that recognition began to set in.

The men in the bed seemed familiar, with very distinct birthmarks on their necks.

Alpha Shane Cage.

Alpha Oscar Reese.

Alpha Axel Leon.

The worst part was that they were my mate's soul brothers. Under the guidance of the Mother werewolf, they had been groomed for the future title of Alpha Kings, each representing a cardinal direction—North, South, East, and West.

"Who pulled my sheet?" Shane's voice broke through the commotion as he stirred from his slumber, quickly comprehending the chaotic scene that had unfolded the night before. His piercing blue eyes locked with mine, widening in disbelief before scanning the room for clues.

"Oh shit!" he cursed, his urgency evident. "Axel! Oscar! Wake the fuck up!" With that, he called for his brothers, stumbling out of bed in search of their clothing.

I huddled in the corner of the room, trembling with misery and uncertainty.

"What the fuck have you done? We're Alpha Ray Steele's soul brothers! How could you sleep with all of us?" Shane accused, his voice filled with dismay as he hurriedly dressed.

"Oh Goddess! We're in deep shit," Axel exclaimed, frantically searching for his pants.

Oscar, his torso covered by shorts, slumped back onto the bed, his face buried in his hands.

"This is precisely why we warned Ray not to accept an Omega rogue as his mate," Oscar complained, shaking his head in disappointment.

"I didn't do anything. We were all drunk," I whispered, defending myself. I couldn't recall how I ended up intoxicated, but I remembered walking into the room with Axel's female friend, seeking some rest.

"You sent us champagne, extending a truce last night. Little did we know you were drugging us, scheming to slip into our beds, you fucking whore!" Axel lunged towards me, his anger unprovoked, pushing me with such force that my back slammed against the wall, sending a jolt of pain coursing through my body. He kept glaring my way with his hazel eyes.

"I didn't send you any champagne!" I yelled desperately, feeling overwhelmed by the weight of their accusations.

"It has to be one of you trying to sabotage my relationship with my mate. All of you despised me from the beginning," I sobbed, recalling their initial hostility towards my engagement to their brother.

"And now we understand why we despised you," Oscar rose from the bed, his face inches from mine as he yelled. I was cornered and left to bear the brunt of their accusations alone. His green eyes stared into mine from afar.

"You! You will tell him the whole truth about drugging us and sleeping with us," Axel pointed his finger at me, forcing me to shoulder the blame.

"That's a good idea," Shane said, nodding in agreement.

"No! I will not take responsibility for this. I was drugged and brought to you lustful Alphas. I am a victim here," I spoke against the three powerful Alphas in training, walking through a fiery battleground of words.

"Lustful for you? For a fucking Omega like you?" Axel's eyes darkened with anger as he approached me.

"Guys!" Oscar's fearful voice halted Axel's advancing steps and compelled him to turn and look at him. "Did we use protection?" His question sent shivers down my spine. Tears welled up at the horrifying thought of them all releasing inside me.

Silently, they scanned the room, searching for any signs of a used condom. Shane went as far as knocking over the trash bin and desperately rummaging through it.

"We didn't," Shane uttered in disbelief. A lump formed in my throat as an even more terrifying realization washed over me.

I was not on any pills either.

I didn't dare remind these egotistical and ignorant Alphas of the consequences. They would kill me before I even had a chance to conceive.

"Ray deserves to know the truth," I whispered to myself, trembling with terror.

"Did she say something?" Axel raised a question upon hearing me mumbling to myself.

"Forget her. What are we going to say to Alpha Ray?" Shane muttered in a state of panic.

What was I going to say to him? Would he still accept me, knowing I had slept with all his soul brothers? How the hell did I end up in this situation?

"We won't tell him anything," the decision came in unison from the three Alphas. They were determined to hide the truth from Alpha Ray.

I wasn't entirely convinced, but their angry glares silenced me.

"And if you dare to say anything, we will put you on a public trial for drugging and sleeping with us all," the threat sent a wave of fear through me for numerous reasons.

They hastily grabbed their clothes, slipping into them with urgency, and one by one, they rushed out of the room. Those few minutes of their silent dressing were the most burdensome moments for me.

As I stood there, my head bowed and fresh tears clouded my vision, my phone rang, and Ray's name appeared on the screen.

"How could I lose him?" I asked myself this in complete disbelief. "I loved him so deeply, and I was finally blessed to have him. All of it was ruined by this terrible mistake. Why? Why did it happen to me?" A tear escaped my eye, wiping away the blur in my sight. I reached for my phone, but I hesitated, unsure if I should tell him or if it would only enrage his brothers.

Filled with fear and isolation, I made the decision to remain silent for now.

