

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 10

10—I Met All My Ex Best Friends.

Madeline:

Seeing Elgin was hard. I kept my head down, avoiding him, but the way he and Graham stared at me like crazy was annoying. Then we started talking about the main matter.

Thankfully, their stares didn't creep me out anymore, until I asked them one simple question and expected an answer, but instead of responding, Graham threw a traumatizing question at me.

"What do you mean?" I asked, ignoring Elgin's question.

Graham cut in first.

"Yeah, she's a mother of three now. And guess what? The kids look like they're four."

My heart skipped a beat. Elgin narrowed his eyes at me, almost too aggressively.

"But you weren't pregnant four years ago when you left, right?" he asked.

"What kind of meeting is this? And why are you prying into my personal life?" I folded my arms across my chest.

"Because last night, do you know what happened, Elgin? His daughter wandered into the woods and showed symptoms of the sickness," Graham said with a toxic smirk, acting as if he'd caught me in a lie. 1

Instead of focusing on the fact that my kids were suffering from the same deadly sickness, he wanted to gloat.

I grunted, clutching the file in my hand.

"How is it possible? If you left that night saying you had your period, then how the hell did you get pregnant by someone who's not human? Because how else would your child have these symptoms? Only a werewolf child with at least one active werewolf parent can have them."

Elgin groaned, almost slamming his fist on the table. I rolled my eyes even harder because I had no real response.

“Unless you fucking lied to us that night,” Graham said, his words already pointing me toward an excuse.

I turned to look at him, waiting for him to give me more.

“It wasn’t our baby that night. You knew it. That’s why you ran away, right? You knew we’d ask for a DNA test. We weren’t idiots who’d just believe you.” Elgin’s words were sharp, and for a moment, I felt like the same girl they had hurt that night.

But I wasn’t the same, so I took a deep breath and shook my head, leaning back in the chair.

“It’s not true. I married my husband and then conceived my babies one month after I went into the human world,” I lied, watching them scrunch their brows. I had to create a timeline that kept my kids close to their stated age- four years old.

“Then how come your daughter was showing symptoms of the sickness? It’s not possible for someone without an active werewolf parent to have the sickness,” Graham asked, while Elgin continued to glare at me, waiting for a response that would satisfy them. I never thought I’d be put through that torture again, but this time I wasn’t going to let them win.

“Well, since you insist, I felt my wolf awake a month ago. It was just a little flicker, but I felt it,” I said, taking a deep breath. It was a huge lie and it changed everything, my stance in the human world too, because no one with an active wolf was supposed to stay in the human world. Those were the rules. The human world was for humans and omegas whose wolves never woke.

1/3

10-1 Mot All My Ex Best Friends

+25 Bonus

They stared at me in silence.

“When are you going to transition?” Elgin asked, his fingers tapping the table.

“I don’t know. I just know my wolf is an extremely slow bloomer. That’s all. I don’t want to discuss it anymore. Have I made myself clear? Should we focus on the children, or are you so obsessed with my life you still can’t get over the fact I had my period and none of you were the fathers?” I smirked, trying to rile their alpha egos. It worked because Graham started to chuckle.

“She thinks we wanted babies with an omega like her,” Elgin grunted. I clenched my jaw.

“For your information, Miss Madeline, I’m very happily married,” Graham reminded me with a nasty grin on his lips.

“Congratulations to both of you. As for the delay medicine, I want it soon. Now, if you excuse me, I’ll time with my kids.” I got up, feeling a weird twist in my chest.

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As I headed for the door, I bumped into someone whose arrival should not have surprised me, but it did. In front of me stood a six-foot-seven man with shining gray eyes and new tattoos along his neck.

He glared, then grunted, “Madeline.”

That single word, the way Alpha Baxter said it, gave me goosebumps. His anger was different from the others. His brown hair was thicker, and he was broader than in younger days. Instead of owning my moment and saying yes, I am Madeline, I shut up when I saw how he squared up and shoved the confrontation forward.

“Why the fuck are you here?” he growled, shocking me with the tone.

“Baxter, she’s the researcher, the one who’s supposed to help us find a cure,” Alpha Graham introduced quickly, but Alpha Baxter still glared at me. The look on his face was terrifying, so I squared my shoulders and lifted my chin.

“Next time you come at me like that, remember I can take this to the council. You all signed an agreement that I will not be tortured, abused, or mistreated here. You hear me?” I said, forcing my voice against Baxter.

Baxter was always the silent type, the one who could do damage without words. He was the most mysterious and the eeriest of them. People said that once you cross paths with Baxter, he knows everything about you. He clenched his jaw as he stared at my face, and for a moment his eyes lingered on my hair and dropped to my body before he forced himself to look away.

“And you expect a human like her to help us with the cure?” Baxter hissed at his friends, his hostility clear.

“She’s an award-winning researcher,” Elgin mocked from the side. I turned to look at him and noticed him quickly adjusting his posture and scratching the back of his neck.

“If you have complaints, take them to the council,” I retorted, looking Baxter in the eye. He gave a small nod, stepped aside, and pointed to the door, letting me pass.

When I walked by, I caught his scent, the spicy musk with sandalwood and other notes. It was strange that being that close still gave me goosebumps.

Sara Lili

Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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