

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 151

151-I'll Be Getting Married Then.

Madeline:

"And she is my mate," he declared, and my eyes widened in shock.

I had not expected things to unfold this way.

Yet here I was, standing with the council leaders, while three of my mates stood before me with my children.

One of them had taken the opportunity to express his wish to marry me.

Not only that, but he also informed them that we were mates.

"Elgin, what are you saying?" I whispered under my breath as he straightened his back with confidence.

"I am not lying. That is the truth. Ask Madeline," he replied, addressing the council members and turning their attention to me.

The three of them faced me, and I could tell Lord Eldon did not look pleased.

In fact, he appeared defeated. As they stared at me, my gaze drifted to my children for a moment.

If I said he was not my mate now and later said anything else, they would accuse me of lying.

Besides, I did not need to confront Elgin immediately, at least not yet.

Thankfully, my children, yelling for me and rushing toward me, drew the council members' attention away.

The three who Lord Eldon claimed were too frightened to be with me hurried in my direction.

“Mommy, Mommy, Mommy!” they screamed. They did not even care that Elara was among them.

They ran into my arms as I crouched down and wrapped my arms around all three of them.

“Mommy, we have missed you so much,” Bodhi told me, keeping his arms wrapped tightly around me.

I lifted my head and saw Baxter step into my line of sight.

He looked slightly agitated, his hands tucked into his pants pockets, and the moment our eyes met, he looked

away.

It was not from guilt, there was sadness in his eyes. Then there was Graham.

He seemed furious, as if he might attack someone if he had the chance. And among them stood Elgin, who looked

smug.

I could only guess he had managed to outrun the others.

“Well, if that is the case, then we will consider it,” Lady Abigail remarked, while Elgin began to approach her.

“Well then, she is my mate, and I am telling you that I can stay at the house with her. But the children needs to stay with her,” Elgin declared.

At that point, I no longer wished to complain. He was actually helping me.

I watched everyone’s faces with eyes full of hope.

“Well, not until you are married to him. To her, it simply looks like a scheme a friend would create just to help

1/2

+25 Bonus

another friend,” Lord Eldon remarked, quick **to call** Elgin out as he shook his head.

However, I could tell Lord William had different thoughts.

“Actually, no, it is fine. I do not want them to make a decision without thinking it through. And as I said, our main concern is keeping the children safe. If an alpha stays with her, I am certain he will make sure the children remain safe, especially since one of them is his,” Lord William explained, speaking with calm certainty.

Lady Abigail began to nod.

“That is true. As long as they give us a decision next week, it will be fine. During that week, **you** can plan things among yourselves and make decisions,” Lady Abigail added, causing Lord Eldon to click his tongue in irritation.

“Do you not think you are giving her far too much advantage?” Lord Eldon hissed, scrunching his **nose**.

“Of course we are. She is someone special who came here to heal our children. And let us not forget she has **a** husband to speak with. Even convincing him and reaching a mutual decision will take time. A week of discussion will be enough,” Lady Abigail replied, making it clear she was not standing with Eldon.

I realized they had not played **a** part in his scheme. They were simply forming their decisions as they went.

“Fine then, if that is what you believe,” Lord Eldon scoffed.

I noticed his eyes shift toward Graham, who stared back at him with disappointment and disapproval.

“I am sorry if anything we said offended you. We were only doing our job,” Lady Abigail apologized after giving me such a hard time and nearly calling me a slut.

I gave her a brief nod with a sarcastic look.

“Anyway, we expect you to return to work soon,” she added, reminding me that my services were still needed.

The three of them began to stroll away. Lord Eldon paused in front of Graham and patted his shoulder, likely expecting him to follow, but Graham refused. I knew he would come to me and start arguing instead.

One by one, the leaders left, giving me one week to deliver my decision. Now I had to speak with my mates.

“A word?” Graham was the one who spoke up, asking me and Elgin for a conversation.

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152—Reunited With My Children

Madeline:

“Elgin, what was that supposed to be?” I asked, turning to face him.

We had driven to an abandoned road, parked our cars, and stepped out to talk.

Two of my children stayed inside Baxter's car, playing songs or games on their tablets.

I could tell my kids were still not opening up to Elara. That was why we had seated her in Elgin's car. I hated it, but it was necessary for now.

I could not force them to stop being afraid.

“What? I helped you,” Elgin replied, scoffing in disbelief.

“You need to step forward. Do you not have a wife, Elgin?” Graham hissed, lightly tapping his chest with the back of his hand.

“You know the conditions under which I married Silver. There has been nothing between us,” Elgin retorted, planting his hands on his waist and glaring at Graham for always reminding him of his marriage. “And if anything, you should be the one to stop chasing Madeline. You got married, you were happy, even ready to have children. But now suddenly you want Madeline back? And you are the one reminding me that I am married?”

Elgin finally pushed back, and I faced Graham. This was the first time I had him without his father nearby.

“And you ruined everything for her. You caused her so much humiliation,” Baxter spoke, holding Graham accountable while Graham stared at us as if we were speaking nonsense.

“You two have no right to tell me who or what I ruined. It is between me and Madeline,” Graham remarked to the two friends who had been trying to make him acknowledge the truth.

“Well then, I am telling you that you ruined everything for me, Graham,” I replied, finally taking a stand for myself. He had truly done me wrong.

“Well, you heard her, right?” Elgin remarked to him.

“Why are you acting like I am at fault? I told you I was going to do it. You did not stop me then. Now suddenly you are telling me I made a mistake and that I am a disgusting person?” Graham snapped at Elgin.

“Oh, so you knew about it? That is why when I called you, you were so cold toward me. And then you appeared out of nowhere, quickly claiming we were mates so there would be no space for anyone else to step in. Because if more than one person claimed to be my mate, I would be seen as a freak, and I would fear losing my children by revealing my identity,” I spoke to Elgin harshly as everything began to make sense.

His arrival before the others had been planned. His admission that we were mates was only to block their chances.

I was not going to accept Graham anyway. As I said it all, my eyes shifted to Baxter.

Even if he was the better choice among them, he had not once spoken about wanting to be with me again.

He had admitted he had a crush on me in the past, but now he was in love with my sister.

He was **even** planning to get engaged to her in less than a week.

“Anyway, I am just going to go home and rest. I do not have the strength to argue with any of you, especially you, Graham.” After explaining everything and making up my mind, I pointed at Graham, who scrunched his eyebrows.

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+25 **Bonus**

“You really do not see my love or my stubbornness for you, do you?” he remarked, making me slap my forehead so hard that all **of** them looked concerned.

“Okay, fine. I understand. I messed up,” he admitted quickly, realizing he was pushing me to the edge and driving me out of my mind. “I did not expect things to get this wild. I just thought you would accept my offer.”

He continued speaking, but I raised my palm and began to walk toward Elgin’s **car**.

Elgin wore a smug grin **as** he moved to the car and turned to look at the others.

I already knew what he was doing. He wanted them to see that I would end up riding in his **car**.

However, I opened the backseat door and lifted Elara out.

“What are you doing?” Elgin complained.

“I will go home with Baxter.”

The moment I said it, both Graham and Elgin showed clear displeasure.

I heard some commotion behind me. Graham and Elgin were arguing, mostly because of me, but I kept walking toward Baxter’s car and sat down with Elara in my arms.

I knew that if I put her in the back seat, the kids would panic.

Once I settled in, Baxter got into the driver’s seat, slammed the door, and fastened his seat belt. He pulled onto the road, and the awkward silence returned.

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153–The **Silent Uncomfortable** Ride

Madeline:

The entire car ride passed in silence. Neither Baxter nor I said anything.

Elara rested her head on my shoulder and fell asleep.

When we reached the main gate and had not even stepped out yet, Elgin's car pulled up.

Right behind him, speeding in, was Graham's car.

The moment Elgin got out, he stomped toward me and gestured for me to hand Elara over.

"She is sleeping. You can pick up the other children," I told him, knowing the kids were still not comfortable around Elara.

Baxter stepped out from the other side and lifted Gina into his arms. Graham almost rushed at him, snatching her away immediately.

I also noticed that even Elgin did not try to pick up Bodhi. Baxter had to walk around the car to grab Bodhi himself.

I had begun noticing these small patterns in how they behaved, and none of them sat well with me.

We stepped into the house, and even though I had been away for only a day, it felt lonely.

The moment they put the children down, they ran toward their room to play with their toys, except for Elara. She was still sleeping in my arms.

"How about I keep her in my bedroom with me?" I suggested as I wandered to my room and placed her on the bed.

They had eaten some food and were doing alright, so the kids were full.

I settled Elara, set pillows around her, covered her with a blanket, and then stepped out of the room.

“I will head back to the guesthouse,” Baxter said, pointing toward the door, and I gave him a nod.

“If you need anything-” Graham began to remark.

I showed him my palm to silence him.

“Graham, get out,” I ordered him as I did not want him to bother me.

He looked upset, but I guessed he realized he could not force me after he had messed things up so badly so he

walked out of the house.

“Listen, I know you are angry with me and with the others too, but I want you to know something,” Elgin uttered.

Now that we were alone, I guessed he thought we could have a conversation and convince me that it had not been his fault.

I began listening to him, giving him a chance to show how far he was willing to lie now that he had been caught.

“When Graham called me and told me what he was planning to do, I honestly was not sure of anything,” he continued. “I knew nothing I said would stop him.” He paused as he watched me refuse to stand still and speak

with him.

I was taking off my watch and placing it on the living-room table, so he stepped after me.

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153 The Bijent Uncomfortable Rid

+25 Bonus

“I know I should have given you a heads up,” he told me.

I stopped and turned toward him, staring into his eyes while removing my earrings.

I dropped them on the table as well and then settled into the chair, one leg over the other, eyes fixed on him.

“Listen, I am sorry, okay,” he replied. “I was also upset about the way you have been snapping at me because of Sawyer. I know he cheated on you. Why are you trying to defend him?”

Once again he brought up my husband, and I rolled my eyes.

“Elgin, it is not your problem. It is my business,” I hissed.

“Of course it is our business too, Madeline. Your babies are our babies as well. I do not think it is a good environment for a child to stay in when his mother is being cheated on,” Elgin remarked while I began to chuckle.

“Did you not say you have no romantic relationship with your wife? How does your daughters respond to you two not being intimate or affectionate?” I wondered.

As soon as I questioned him, I watched his jaw clench.

“The fact of the matter is that I am in trouble now, thanks to you two, who claimed you would do everything to keep me safe. Yet the minute I was safe, you exposed me to danger,” I remarked. “So yes, thanks to you two. And now I want to rest. I have to speak with my husband as well.” I almost hissed the words at him, and I noticed the way his face shifted the moment I mentioned it.

“I will sleep here in the living room,” he stated, pointing toward the couch.

“There is Nina’s room. It is vacant. You do not have to lie down here,” I told him, gesturing toward her door.

As he stepped toward the room, he paused for a brief moment.

I could tell he wanted to have one last word with me, but I was too tired to stop, so I continued wandering down the hall until I reached the bedroom.

Once I was inside, I opened my laptop, and I could finally email Sawyer.

The council would probably allow me to speak with him if I asked for another method, but I decided an email would work. So I typed one.

“Dear husband, there has been a problem.”

I hit the send button and noticed his response arrived almost instantly.

“Dear wife, what is it? Are you okay? Are the children okay?”

“Dear husband, umm, first tell me what you are upto?”

I waited anxiously but this time his response was a few minutes late.

“Dear wife, nothing. I just returned from a meeting, and Nina is fixing me a drink.”

The moment I read his email, I realized what they were planning for the night.

Nina was not there only to fix him a drink. She was there to spend the night with him.

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154—My Husband Is Busy With His Sidechick

Madeline:

After that, I went ahead and emailed Sawyer about all my problems.

I wrote about everything that was happening here, and I expected him to at least pay attention to me tonight and set aside his fun for a few hours.

However, I did not receive an email from him, so I already understood he had gotten busy with her.

I shut my laptop and grunted under my breath before lying down and letting myself drift off.

It was not easy for me, because knowing everything Sawyer had been doing and the deal we had made, I knew I should not be angry with him.

But for some reason, I was.

After two hours of rest, I woke up again, and something urged me to check my laptop.

So I did, and sure enough, there was an email from Sawyer waiting for me.

I checked his email because I was hoping he would have some good advice for me.

But what I found next left me frozen. It was an email from him, and the subject line was already upsetting and disappointing.

‘Permission to marry one of the alphas.’

That was the subject.

“Okay, well, you can marry any one of them. Just make sure you do not give him the part of you that is supposed to be mine. You know which one it is. The rest is up to you. It is not like I am not sharing a bed with someone.”

I kept staring at the email. It felt humiliating and insulting, especially the way he spoke about my body.

My fingers began to itch with the urge to respond and say something back.

But I held myself still. If he was trying to provoke me, I would not let him know he had managed to hurt me or make me jealous.

Then another email arrived, and that was where he drew the line.

“And if you cannot bring yourself to marry someone else, then here are the pictures of me and Nina’s night together.”

There were photos attached, intimate ones of him with Nina, the kind that left nothing to question.

The two of them close together in bed, naked, kissing and in compromised positions.

One photo showed Nina with her face pressed into a pillow while he was behind her, fucking her.

None of it needed explanation.

I did not know why they recorded those moments or who had taken the pictures for them.

But it proved that I had been thinking about loyalty for the wrong reasons and for the wrong person.

Until now, I knew they were involved in very hardcore things, but watching it was something I should never have

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+25 Bonus

dealt with.

Now the images were stuck in my head. I shut the laptop and looked at my daughter, Elara.

Why had I even waited for his permission in the first place?

It was not like I planned to return to the human world.

And if he came here and tried anything, he would have to face the council.

So why was I scared of his reaction? It was definitely not out of love because there was no love or loyalty between

1. us.

I groaned at myself for my foolishness, for giving him so much control over my life.

Then I decided I would do it to keep my children close to me.

I set the laptop aside and lay down with my daughter, closing my eyes and falling asleep peacefully.

I woke early in the morning when Elara stirred, but I settled her back to sleep.

I stepped out, got dressed, took a shower, and then returned to wake her.

I had to prepare breakfast and everything else for the day on my own.

When I walked out of the room, my two children were already on the couch.

I noticed Elgin on a separate couch using his phone. Bodhi and Gina looked sad as they stared at the television.

Once their eyes landed on me, they stood to run toward me, but stopped when they saw Elara.

“Elara, good morning,” Elgin called, gesturing for her to come to him.”

She hurried to him happily, while Bodhi and Gina came to me instead.

“Mommy, why do you only sleep with her? Do you love her more?” Bodhi whispered as I knelt in front of my children.

“No, I love you all equally,” I replied, gently patting his cheek while my gaze lingered on Elgin, who was fixing Elara’s hair. “I am only keeping her with me so you stop being scared of her.”

“Now, what do you say we go for breakfast?” Elgin asked Elara, and she nodded happily.

I suddenly felt conflicted. I knew last night I had made up my mind to marry one of the alphas, but seeing how Elgin behaved toward the children put me in a difficult position.

I could clearly tell he had no affection for Bodhi and Gina and only showed it toward Elara now. That could not be good.

The two were already being left out, and Elgin acting this way only made it worse,

I could tell that since he woke up, he had not spoken to Bodhi or Gina at all.

“I’ll prepare breakfast for all three of them,” I told him, letting him know I was not taking my kids anywhere right now.

“Okay, I’ll help,” Elgin offered, but a knock on the door pulled our attention away.

I stepped forward to open it, and the moment I did, I came face to face with a woman I did not like, Silver.

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+25 Bonus

155–The Selfish Father

Madeline:

She held a tray of food, and several warriors stood behind her holding containers.

“Since my husband is staying over with you, I thought I would come here and eat breakfast with him and remind him that he has a responsibility to his wife and two children,” she remarked bitterly.

She made it clear that this morning would be difficult, especially once she found out that her husband was not only here to take care of my children for a night, but also planning to marry me.

“So, where is my husband?” she asked.

I stepped aside tiredly, revealing Elgin to her.

“Husband, did you forget your daughters have travelled all this way to spend time with you?” Silver remarked, her voice full of animosity and grudge.

And she was not entirely wrong. If they were truly here to see him, should he not have gone back for at least an hour last night?

“When I arrived home, it was late. I did not want to bother the kids. I know they sleep early,” Elgin replied.

From the way he spoke to her, and the roughness in his tone, I realized he had not lied when he said the two of them had nothing in common and were not in a relationship like any real couple.

“What about your wife? Did you not want to see your wife either?” Silver complained.

“How many times do I have to tell you? No,” he hissed.

I noticed the way Silver turned to glare at me while stepping aside.

“Anyway, the kids will be coming here to eat breakfast since you do not want to leave this place. I hope my children will be safer here.”

As soon as Silver said that and looked at Elara, I frowned.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked.

She faced me with a smirk.

“I know what your daughter has been up to. She has been on a murder rampage.”

The moment she said that, Elgin grabbed her hand and began dragging her out of the house, pulling her roughly.

As he led her to the front porch, he began arguing with her.

“I told you, Elara is my daughter, and I do not want to hear you say another bad thing about her,” he hissed.

The moment he said that, my heart sank in my chest. Why was he telling her that only Elara was his daughter?

Then I realized the word had started to spread.

A rough voice approached, pulling my attention back to the porch.

Baxter came through them, stepping right between the two to reach the door.

Once he entered, he leaned down and gently caressed Elara’s cheek.

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155 The Setish Fothe

+25 Bonus

“How are you today?” he asked, squatting in front of her.

“I’m happy now,” she replied.

He wrapped his arm around her and lifted her, carrying her as he walked toward **me**.

“How are you? Did you sleep well?” he wondered.

I had never expected that in these past years, the one person who would mature the most would be Baxter.

“I’m fine. I slept well,” I replied.

He then turned toward Gina and Bodhi. He stepped past me and knelt in front of them while setting Elara down.

“So, are you two still upset with each other?” he asked.

My children stared at one another in silence.

“You should be working together to help your sister with the sickness, the same way your mother is helping other children,” Baxter reminded them.

Bodhi looked at Gina, then glanced back at Elara.

Elara appeared guilty, but with Baxter holding her close earlier, she seemed reassured that she was not alone.

“But how can we do this? We are scared of her,” Bodhi asked.

Baxter shook his head firmly.

“No, Bodhi. You should be the one taking care of your sisters. Sisters are the princesses of the house,” Baxter explained as he lightly petted Gina and Elara’s backs.

I noticed how much confidence the two gained from his words.

“What about me?” Bodhi wondered, placing his hands on his waist in a playful way.

“You will be their protector. There is always a warrior beside princesses,” Baxter replied.

Bodhi began to chuckle.

“Yes, I will protect my two sisters,” he announced.

He wrapped his arm around Elara’s neck and Gina’s shoulders, hugging both of them.

Seeing them together like that made me feel relieved.

“And what about us? Will we protect him?” Gina asked.

Before I could answer, Baxter spoke first.

“Of course you will. Women can fight better than anyone. You must remember that,” he told them.

The confidence in Elara’s and Gina’s eyes brightened instantly.

“What?”

Silver’s loud voice cut through the moment.

“You are marrying her?” she shouted.

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155–The Sefan Father

+25 Bonus

Baxter rose and gestured for the children to return to their rooms. I realized we were about **to face a** difficult

confrontation.

As soon as my children went inside, Silver stormed in **to** confront me.

“Have you no shame? Aren’t you married?” she shouted.

“I will not allow this. You will only marry Elgin over my dead body,” she screamed again, pointing a finger at her

own chest.

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156–Every She–**Wolf** Hates My Sister

Yuvonne:

Ever since Baxter questioned me about that night, I had been restless.

I stepped back to my room and did not argue with him because I had no answer **for** it.

Once inside, I called my mother and anxiously paced from one corner of the room to the other.

“It’s a new day, and my daughter is calling me again,” she remarked, obviously because I had called her earlier before going back to speak with Baxter.

She was the one who told me to stop him from leaving with Bodhi.

However, she had no clue that when I tried to do it, he had accused me of something I now needed to clear my

name of.

“Mom, it’s not the time to be funny,” I hissed.

“Okay, you sound really stressed. What happened? Did he not listen to you?” my mother asked, still tangled in the earlier confusion.

“I need to speak with you,” I told her in a firm tone.

“Okay. What is it?” she replied, sounding serious.

“No, I’m coming over to speak with you,” I replied as I grabbed my handbag

Since Baxter was already gone, I picked up my bag to leave.

I had only reached the window when I noticed something outside.

The three alphas, each holding a child, were headed to their cars, and I wondered why.

They all carried different babies, and I began to put two and two together.

Just as I stepped out of the room, loud banging echoed from the second floor.

I had no idea someone else was here. I wandered downstairs and found Silver pacing in the hallway, grunting in

anger.

“How dare she? How dare she?” Silver muttered under her breath, unaware I was behind her.

Her fists were clenched, and when she turned to stride back toward my direction, she paused briefly and looked at

1. me.

“Hi. I didn’t know you were coming over,” I said in a calm tone, even though I knew she did not like me.

These alpha and beta daughters could be such assholes.

They disliked anyone below their ranks, but the only reason we ever mingled was because Baxter, Elgin, and Graham were friends.

“You’re Baxter’s fiancée, aren’t you?” she asked, her tone suddenly shifting.

I noticed the vein on her forehead, and I could tell she was trying to be pleasant and appear composed.

“Yeah, we sent out our cards for our engagement ceremony. Have you received them?” I replied, even though I

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158 Every She Wolf Hates My Sister

+25 Bonus

already knew they had.

I had never really spoken to Silver before, but I had seen her around in passing or during the gatherings the alphas

hosted.

“Yeah, we did,” she replied, folding her arms over her chest.

I noticed the white dress she wore. She looked beautiful in it because it matched the diamonds she had on.

She stepped closer, keeping her spine straight.

“And if I’m not wrong, you are the sister of Madeline Sawyer.”

There it was, the animosity in her tone.

I immediately understood that she did not like my sister.

Of course she didn’t. She used to bully her, and everyone knew it.

Her red hair looked even brighter now, and there seemed to be no resentment in her tone towards her victim either.

“Huh. So what is your sister up to now? I heard she is married and has children, but the news I’m getting is disgusting,” she remarked, making me frown.

“What news? I have no idea,” I replied, and I noticed the way she rolled her eyes.

“I’m not lying. I don’t get along well with her.” As soon as I said that, a shine appeared in her eyes.

“It’s just that she was very destructive,” I commented, noticing a small relaxation in her posture.

“It seems like your sister might have cheated on her husband.”

The moment she said it, my ears lifted in alert. I was confused by what she meant.

Was she assuming my sister had cheated because the children had been given two different alphas?

But why would they be assigned two different alphas?

“Oh, it seems like you have no idea,” she observed after noticing how shocked and lost I looked.

Then, as if things were not already unsettling, a soft cry sounded from the ground floor followed by the crash of glass shattering.

Our eyes met, and I rushed toward the stairs, heading down to see what had happened.

I found Kaylee standing beside a shattered glass with her fist clenched.

Penny sat at the dining table, watching her with a clearly bored expression.

“What is going on?” Silver stepped ahead of me because Kaylee would not be very welcoming toward me.

The minute Kaylee turned to look at Silver, she snapped her head toward me as well.

“Your fucking sister is a fucking slut,” she shouted, loud enough for me to step back.

I wanted to look offended, but deep down I was intrigued to hear what she had to say.

“You’re finding out just now,” Silver remarked, throwing a jab and making me realize the women in this room did not like my sister.

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“I don’t know what she did now,” I asked.

“Well, for starters, your sister fucked all our men.” The moment she said that, my **feet** turned cold.

“She slept with not only Graham but Baxter and Elgin **too**,” she screamed as loudly as she could.

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157–All The Women Against A Slut

Silver:

She yelled the truth I had already heard.

However, what I did not know was that she had slept with the other two men as well.

I had no idea how far it all went, but now it was becoming real, and I guessed I was finally picking it up.

My head snapped toward Yuvonne because she seemed to be the only one who had no clue.

“No, no, no. That is not possible. Baxter wouldn’t sleep with her,” she replied, smiling and shaking her shoulders while trying to step away.

She looked hysterical at the moment.

“Does that mean Bodhi?” She paused and placed her hand on her forehead.

She seemed more focused on Bodhi possibly being Baxter’s son than the idea of them sleeping together.

She began to shake her head and steal eyes from us. We all knew what it meant.

The children can link that slut to our alphas.

It will be that connection that is unbreakable.

Madeline will be able to stay in contact with the alphas over her children’s needs.

I mean, I could already tell she was using her sick kids to get my Elgin’s attention.

“Let me help you guys a little bit. That slut slept with three men in one night and carried each of their children. They rejected her. She ran away, and now she is coming back. She probably has not even told her husband that she was not pregnant from him or however she managed to get it done,” Penny commented after watching enough of our reactions.

I was in shock.

“Oh my god, Kaylee, I feel so sorry for you. I mean, that slut managed to make room in her womb for three different babies, and you could not even conceive once. I know your pain,” I told Kaylee, placing my hand on her shoulder and speaking in a tone of fake concern.

I guessed my words hit her hard because she covered her face with her hands and began to cry.

“I cannot believe this. I knew she was sleeping around,” Yuvonne let out a little cry.

As soon as those words left Yuvonne’s mouth, all of us turned to her.

Of course she was her sister. She knew more than we did.

I knew about these two sisters, Yuvonne was somewhat liked and Madeline was the most hated she-wolf of the pack around that time.

“Come on, Yuvonne. Sit with us.”

I patted Kaylee's shoulder to get her attention and make her uncover her face before gesturing for Yuvonne to join us at the dining table.

This was a moment when we could get a lot from Yuvonne about Madeline that we could use against her.

1/3

157 All The Wors Are A kd

+25 Bonus

As **soon** as we all sat down, I decided to act overly sweet toward Yuvonne.

"So, what do you know? I mean, you are such a kind, gentle, and beautiful one. And your sister, how did she turn out this way?" I asked, reaching for a glass of wine and sliding it closer to Yuvonne.

"Back when we were living together, she would make plans about which alpha she wanted to sleep with. She even wanted to sleep with Alpha Ron," Yuvonne explained, shocking the three of us. Our eyes were wide.

"But how did Graham fall for someone like her?" Kaylee whispered.

"Well, women of such caliber are easy to take to bed. That is why men give them so much attention. But when it came to accepting her, he rejected her," I told Kaylee, trying to comfort her.

However, inside, I was wounded too.

The thought that he had slept with someone like her, and now he had a child with her that was carried in a shared womb, left me unable to understand how Elgin could forgive her and still want to be around her.

"Well, she is. She has been involved in things like that. And I have a little information about her mother too. No wonder she turned out this way," Yuvonne commented.

As soon as she said that, we became even more interested in hearing what her mother had been like.

"Oh, you guys don't know? Her mother was a whore. She used to please the rogues," Yuvonne added.

The moment it left her mouth, I was already forming ideas in my head.

“Yeah, I am pretty sure Madeline is going in that direction too. In fact, I was headed to my mother’s place to ask if she still has Madeline’s old phone and diaries.” Yuvonne straightened her back, and it seemed like she was going to be very useful.

I already knew she did not like her sister, but now, knowing that her soon-to-be fiancé and husband had a child with her sister, I could tell Yuvonne was willing to go as far as she could.

“Yes, please, can you do that?” I asked her, and she nodded.

“That will be amazing. We need to concoct a plan to get rid of her once and for all,” I stated.

“Is it possible?” Kaylee asked, her voice shaking.

“Of course it is. And I will be able to do it if she gets me her phone and her other things,” I replied, watching Yuvonne nod confidently.

“Let’s make sure we steal the children from her,” Kaylee suddenly snapped.

“Do you want to take care of her child?” I asked.

She shrugged and briefly avoided my eyes.

“I don’t have a child. Maybe that way my emptiness will be over,” she excused.

I did not know if she was telling the truth or if she was really that desperate to take care of a whore’s daughter, but I did not dwell on it.

It was also the right thing to do. If we stole the children from her and managed to do something about her wolf, we could send her back to the human world.

At the same time, our children will be forced to stay here because of having a wolf.

2/3

157-All The Woman Against A Slut

“How does one kill someone’s wolf?” I asked.

As soon as I said it, I watched Penny smile, and a good idea came to me.

P

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+25 Bonus

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

158

158—Special She—Wolves Marry More Than Once

Madeline:

Silver had been screaming at everyone at this point, standing in the living room.

“Elgin, are you going **to** do anything **about** it?” Baxter finally stood up after tiredly waiting for her to stop throwing her tantrums.

“**What** do you mean?” Silver looked **at** Baxter, questioning what he was referring to when he asked Elgin to do something.

“Silver, come with me,” Elgin told her as he grabbed her elbow and tried to drag her away.

“No, tell me you are not marrying her. Why would **you** marry her? Let him or Graham marry her!” Silver shouted.

The moment she said that about Baxter and pointed at him, both Baxter and I snapped our heads toward each other.

Our eyes met in an accidental stare before we looked away.

“That is not how it works. I am mates with her,” Elgin stated. Silver shook her head.

“There is no way. If she gave birth to three, then she must be mated to three. It would not be that hard to believe,” she yelled, stomping her foot.

But she actually gave me a useful idea. I could use that excuse.

Elgin had exposed our mate bond because it restricted me from marrying anyone else, but what she said could expand my options.

However, what would I even do with that?

There was Graham and Baxter. I did not want to marry Graham because that would mean his games had worked.

As for Baxter, he was getting engaged. I could not marry him either.

Besides, neither of us seemed to want to marry each other.

“Come on, come with me. We will talk,” Elgin insisted as he dragged her out, and by now she was really getting on my nerves.

As he pulled her out of the room, I slammed my hand against my forehead and sat down.

“Mommy, is the bad auntie gone?” Bodhi voiced from the half-ajar door, and I instantly put on a smile for him.

“It is okay, she was just upset about something,” I replied as he walked out with Elara and Gina behind him.

The three rushed over and stood in front of me.

Baxter sat on the couch right behind them, elbows on his thighs and hands joined together as he watched us interact.

“But why was she saying that you are marrying Uncle Elgin? Why would you marry him? Aren’t you married to Daddy?” Elara asked, and I gently caressed her cheek.

“I am, but things here work differently,” I stated, feeling lost about how I was supposed to explain anything to

them.

1/3

SM Sher Wolves Mary More Hare Once

+25 Bonus

“How, Mommy? Everybody here also has one husband and wife?” Bodhi asked, referring to all **the people we had** met here.

“That is because your mother **is** special,” Baxter replied, drawing their attention away from me.

I let go of a deep breath I had been holding ever since their questions began, and I had no answer for them.

“So, special people have more husbands and wives?” Gina wondered.

Both Baxter and I shared a glance before we started laughing.

“Now, how do I answer that?” Baxter asked me, pointing at Gina.

“You don’t have to. It is okay. You have already done enough,” I told him with a soft smile on my lips. “What about you?” I asked.

My kids wandered away to look at the tray and the food on it.

“What about me?” he questioned.

“Your engagement ceremony is in a few days, and Yuvonne must have found out what is going on,” I replied.

I noticed the way he crinkled his eyebrows, as if he did not believe a word of it.

“I mean, she is staying at the guest house with the others. There will be huge debates and conversations happening there,” I explained.

He pouted, puckering his lips while zoning out.

“They do not really talk with each other,” Baxter responded, telling me about the three different women staying at the guest house.

“Are all the preparations done? I mean, you are spending time here with the children. I don’t want her to think I am ruining her special day preparations as well,” I told him.

I had to give her respect because the man sitting in front of me was not only my ex-best friend, but my father, my sister’s fiancé, and someone who had been standing up for me and helping me.

“She is doing it, and my mother too, but-” he paused, sounding lost.

“But what?” I asked him.

“I need to think about some things before I even go through with it,” he admitted.

As soon as he said that, I frowned at him.

“Is it because of the text messages?” I questioned.

This time he did not lie or deny anything. He simply nodded with confidence.

child’s

“If it was her, she better believe it is over for us,” he stated in a stern and determined tone, almost as if once he had made up his mind, no one would be able to change it.

His phone suddenly rang. He looked at me, then turned the screen to show me. It was Yvonne calling him.

“Hello?” he answered, stretching one arm along the couch while holding the phone, placing one leg over the other.

“What? Okay. I will meet you in a minute,” he replied, his eyes briefly landing on me.

2/3

198–Special She–Wolves Marry More Than Once

After he hung up, he sighed.

“She is asking me to meet her. She says she has an explanation for the text messages,” he mentioned.

As soon as he said that, my heart skipped a beat. I wondered what she was going to tell him.

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

159

159-I Will Protect My Fiancé

Baxter:

“I spoke with my mother,” Yuvonne said taking deep, heavy breaths as if trying to calm herself.

I noticed a few things about her right away. One was the giant handprint on her cheek.

I worried for her immediately, but she was telling me something, and I wanted to focus on that first.

“And?” I asked her while shoving my hands into my pants pockets.

The way she sniffled and started to break down made me want to comfort her, but I stopped when she showed me her palm.

“It was my father,” she confessed.

Even I could not believe what I was hearing.

“I spoke with my father, and he told me he had taken her phone and responded to everyone,” She uttered in a soft tone, taking heavy breaths and kept sniffing back tears.

“So your father fooled me?” I asked.

As soon as I said it, she hugged herself and began to cry.

“He said he had a reason,” she replied in a trembling voice.

“What could be the reason to fool an alpha, to act like his daughter in front of an alpha?” I almost yelled. I had not even stepped into her home.

I wanted to speak with her outside and then decide what to do.

When I arrived, I asked her to come outside, and now we were standing on the front porch.

I knew the neighbors could hear me, so I lowered my voice.

“What reason?” I repeated.

“He was embarrassed,” she answered. “He said his daughter had gotten pregnant, and there was a man texting her, telling her that whoever the baby belonged to, he would

accept. Which meant his daughter had slept with more than one man.” She paused to wipe her cheeks. “And Baxter, before you judge my father, I know he did wrong. But you cannot expect him to react calmly to it. This is the world you alphas have created for women,’ Yuvonne hissed as she accused me instead.

Her face turned red while she tried to fight back her tears.

“What does it have to do with us?” I asked, pointing at my chest.

>>

“You made the rules. We are women. If a woman sleeps with anyone who is not her mate, she will be punished. So I am **sorry** if my father was scared, not only for himself but for his daughter, who had gotten herself in trouble. Madeline went through a lot. And now I am finding out that she texted all of you, and you all used her and left her.” She covered her face and began to cry, and guilt started to rise inside me.

“We did not use her,” I replied, but she turned to me sharply and glared.

“You sent her messages saying what you told her earlier was not true. She does not know, but what you told her before is what stayed in her memory. You, my father, all of you. You judged her. Now I am realizing she had no

1/3

159 Will Protect My Fire

+25 Bonus

fault. She was just...”

She stopped speaking so she could take a large hiccup.

The door opened and her father rushed out, and I noticed the way she flinched.

“It is true. I did. I did text you,” he told me. “Why? What did you expect me to not text you, huh?” He stepped out looking angry.

“Do you know lying to an alpha and impersonating someone else in front **of** him is a crime?” I asked him.

“If he was not an elderly man and Madeline and Yuvonne’s father, he would have caught my fist by now.” The thought crossed my mind.

“And using an eighteen-year-old girl and then leaving her when she is **not** your mate is not?” her father replied, striking me with a harsh truth.

I could have told him she was my mate, but it would not have changed anything.

She had not been my mate back then.

“I did what I thought I had to do. She was already gone, so I had to give the impression that there was no baby,” He hissed.

“And of course I was stern with you,” he continued, “because I found out that the man who might have gotten my daughter pregnant did not try to take responsibility right away. So yes, I was angry, as any father would be.” He spoke in a sharp tone before adding, “And to think my daughter was already gone. I was losing my mind, and then I was getting these kinds of messages. What did you expect me to say? That was my attempt to stop the rumors from spreading one last time. And it worked. Nobody knew she ran away because she was pregnant until now.”

He grunted and gave me a hard look.

“You are lucky, young man, that I am even allowing the hand of my other daughter,” he remarked. “Because it does not seem like you deserve any of my daughters.”

He said this as he grabbed Yuvonne’s arm to pull her toward the room.

“And if you want to marry her, then make a decision. Do not use her and leave her as well,” he warned.

As he said that, my fist clenched tightly.

“Let her go,” I told him, because I could see he was forcing her toward the house.

The slap on her cheek, the handprint, I could already guess it was his.

“I told you, come with the council and marry her. Before that, she is in my care. I own her. She is my daughter. And by every book, every rule book, she will stay with me,” he stated.

He dragged her inside, and even though I wanted to stop him, I knew that if I did, she would get in trouble.

But I was not going to repeat the mistake I made in the past.

I felt responsible for how he treated Yuvonne today because she confronted him for me.

If I did not free her from her father’s control, I would be responsible for ruining another girl’s life again.

“Do not worry, Yuvonne. I will bring the council. Next week, when we get engaged, I will make sure I demand you out of here,” I voiced, but it was too late.

2/3

159-1 With Protect My Fiancé

Her father had already shut the door.

Ruby Walker

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160

160—Making Me Transition

Madeline:

The rest of the day was not too bad. However, I did notice some unusual activity around the mansion.

Elgin returned soon after, and he told me the council had sent his people to check if he was staying in the room in the house with me, just to make sure everything was going fine.

Because of that, I had to tolerate him.

There had been no news from Baxter, so I wondered how things went between him and Yuvonne.

“How long are you going to hide it?” Elgin asked as we sat together in the living room after dinner. “There will come a time when you will have to tell them about your wolf eventually.”

Elgin explained his thoughts, and I knew he was right. I could not avoid it **for** too long.

“I am just trying to buy time so I can find information about my wolf,” I replied, lowering my head.

“Do not think your wolf is evil, okay? Do not listen to what others have told you about it. That librarian knows nothing. She was only repeating what that writer talked about, and he had no clue. He was a crazy man,” Elgin argued and I sighed.

“I hope it is true, but what if it is not, Elgin? Then what?” I said tiredly.

I felt worn out from everyone, from these alphas trying to convince me that my wolf was fine.

If she was fine, then how did I end up with three mates?

How did I end up carrying the child of all three of them? And what about her appearance?

She was a gray wolf, and there was no news about her kind, no information at all.

“Anyway, did you speak with your husband about the marriage?” Elgin asked, glancing at me while pretending to focus on the drink he was holding.

“I did,” I replied, watching him carefully.

“Hmm, what did he say?” he wondered, once again acting like he was not taking too much interest.

I guessed he was afraid I would change my mind.

“He said I can go for it.” As soon as I said that, Elgin wrinkled his nose.

“And before you tell me that it is because he is cheating on me, we have a strong level of understanding. We speak and discuss things from different points of view,” I explained, realizing it sounded as if he was not possessive at

all.

Which did not come as a surprise. He had always told me he was not the type to become jealous.

At the same time, I knew he was not the type who would accept his wife with someone else either, simply because his ego would not allow it.

“Okay, so then do you have a clear answer?” he asked, and I nodded.

“Yeah. He said that in order to save my children, it is okay if I want to do that,” I replied. I did not know why I was explaining so much. “But Elgin...” I shifted in my seat. “I am not going to marry you.”

+25 Bonus

As soon as I said that, I watched him frown.

“Why? This is the only way to save the children, is it not?” he questioned.

I began taking deep, heavy breaths.

“Come on, Madeline. Do not tell me you are going to try something else and fail. The council will not give you a second chance. Remember **that**,” he pressed, almost refusing to accept my answer. “Besides, we already told them that we are mates.”

I had only started to respond when there was a knock on the door.

Elgin rolled his eyes as he checked the time.

“Who is here at midnight?” he complained.

He got up, and the moment he opened the door, his two daughters were standing there with Silver behind them.

“Daddy, we had a nightmare,” they cried at the same time, hugging their father.

I could already tell that Elgin was distraught to see them in that condition.

“What happened to them?” Elgin asked Silver, who had tears in her eyes as well.

Silver walked in while rubbing her palms together. Her eyes landed on me, and I noticed they held a complaint.

“While you are busy taking care of your friend’s children, your own are suffering,” she claimed, making him look guilty, pushing guilt onto him.

“Even when he is with her, the sickness is the reason they had those night terrors,” I explained, so she would not place all the blame on him like she had been doing.

“Oh please, you are going to justify taking my husband’s time?” she argued.

As soon as she said that, I went silent. She was not exactly wrong.

“I do not understand how someone can do that. You have two more alphas and a husband,” she continued.

“Well then ask the council. They are making me marry one of them,” I retorted.

“That is because you are not transitioning. Transition and show them your wolf,” she shouted, and I clenched my jaw.

“Okay, Silver, the kids are already upset. You said you were worried for them. So why are you picking a fight with her instead of helping me take care of them?” Elgin argued, but she showed him her palm and walked toward me.

“Just transition and show them that your wolf is safe to be around your kids,” she demanded, and there was urgency in her voice.

I began to feel her wolf’s energy around me, and I did not like it.

When someone tries to release their wolf’s energy, it means they are challenging the other person.

And the other person’s wolf, no matter how hard they try to hide it, will eventually come out after being challenged.

I realized she was trying to push me into a transition.

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