

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 191

191-The Wedding Is Cancelled.

Madeline:

Throughout the car ride, my children had been talking nonstop to Lord Eldon, and I could already tell that he was more affectionate toward Gina.

At this point, I was honestly not surprised. All these alphas had disappointed me in the way they only cared about their own blood.

It shocked me because if I had someone in my life and he had children, I would have treated them equally.

But I guessed that was just me. My mind wandered back to Baxter for a moment.

Once we arrived at the council building, I settled in the office room while my children stayed in the room across the glass door.

I could see them with a group of nannies who were taking care of them since they were alpha children.

“When is your soon-to-be husband arriving?” Lady Abigail grunted.

She looked drained from everything happening.

“I don’t know,” I replied, leaning back and folding my arms across my chest.

“You don’t know where your mate is? The man who came to say he wanted to marry you?” Lord Eldon snapped, and I rolled my eyes.

He had heard from Gina throughout the entire car ride how Elgin upset her, yet he wanted to question me?

“Well, he was the one who made promises. Why don’t you call him and ask him?” I snapped at the council members.

“You don’t need to be so snappy,” Eldon remarked.

Lord William stayed quiet. Whenever he did speak, it was usually something thoughtful.

He was busy checking a file about the wedding arrangements.

“Give him a call again,” Lady Abigail asked.

“No, I will not,” I replied, shaking my head. As soon as I said it, even Lord William looked at me.

“Lord Eldon, you stay at the same guest house as him. Why did you not bring him with you when you came here?” I asked, calling him out on something that was obvious.

He had been questioning me, yet he could have fetched Elgin himself.

“That is true. Why didn’t you?” Lady Abigail asked, turning toward him.

“Well, because he was not in a great mood. He is a disrespectful child. He was yelling at these children too. I would not be surprised if after marriage he started hurting them,” Lord Eldon stated in such a pointed way that my heartbeat skipped.

“That will not happen,” a voice said from the door.

I did not have to turn around to know Elgin had finally arrived.

I had already planned what I needed to do. After this marriage, I would send him away.

1/3

101 The Weating is Conceted

+25 Bonus

All I needed was for my children to stay with me.

This would only be an arrangement until I found a way to understand my wolf and what was going on with **me**.

I just wanted to make sure my children stayed with me because after what happened, and how Silver had turned him against my children and even his own, I realized none of my children would be safe when I was not around.

Elgin walked in and took a seat beside me.

“Thankfully, you arrived. Do you have any idea how many times we have called you?” Lady Abigail complained.

I did not look at him. I was still upset. There were no excuses he could give to justify what he did to my daughter.

“Anyway, now that you are here,” Lord William began, but I noticed Elgin shifting in his seat.

“Is there a problem?” Lord William asked.

“No, please continue,” Elgin replied. Something in his voice felt off.

“So, we want you to sign these cards so we can send them out,” Lord William explained, sliding the cards forward.

We only needed to sign our names as a way of confirming we were ready for the wedding.

I reached for a pen, but Elgin’s words stopped me.

“I cannot sign it.” 1

As soon as he said it, for the first time since he arrived, I turned my head sharply toward him. He avoided my eyes.

“I cannot go through with this marriage,” he continued.

“I’m sorry, Alpha Elgin, please will you be clear about what you are trying to say? Are the dates not aligning with your work, or what is going on?” Lady Abigail asked him, giving him another chance to correct his statement.

But I already knew what had happened. He had backed down from his promise yet again.

I felt all sorts of emotions rush through me.

I felt like that eighteen-year-old girl who once came to tell him she was pregnant.

I took a deep breath. My chest rose so visibly that even Lord William looked at my face, and then I exhaled, trying to calm my nerves.

“I’m already married, and I have a duty to keep peace at my home,” Elgin explained. “And before you judge me, thought I would be able to take care of two responsibilities. But when my daughter was attacked *by* her sick daughter, it was brought to my attention that

my kids are suffering and that her kids do not need a father. Maybe they need a therapist.”

It was Elgin’s harshness that made my jaw almost hit the floor.

At that moment, it felt as if he had set my entire body on fire.

I

Ruby Walker

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192

192—Taking My Children Away

Madeline:

“How dare you!” I screamed, my fist clenched.

I was ready to step forward and smack his face.

When he turned to me, he looked at me with the same aggression I was giving him.

“Why? Did I say something wrong?” he snapped, grunting angrily. “Did your kid not attack my child?” he yelled, making me keep staring at him.

My wolf started to stir awake in the most unnatural way.

This kind of reaction could lead to a disaster, and it could push my wolf into attacking him.

“That is the sickness, the same sickness that you brought me here for!” I screamed back at him.

“No need to yell. A good lady never raises her voice. You are just proving his point that it will not be easy for him to take care of an alpha’s daughter and a mate who yells at him,” Lady Abigail remarked, making me snap my head toward her. I stared at her in disbelief.

“I think you should remind this gentleman that he is an alpha, and alphas are supposed to make decisions with thought,” Lord William stated.

The room went silent. Everyone turned to look at him.

He looked disappointed as he took off his glasses and set them aside.

“I understand that your daughter was attacked. And whose fault was it? Yours. The adult’s fault. Why are you dragging a sick child? Have we not seen what this sickness does to the children? How is it acceptable for us to show compassion to all the other children but single out one child for our own advantage?” Lord William raised his voice at Elgin the way a father would.

“I am disappointed in you, young man. You gave this lady hope after everything she has lost in the past few years, only to crush her again. And then, instead of admitting you cannot keep your promises, you put the blame on everyone, even her little daughter?” he shouted as he slammed his hand on the table. 1

Elgin stayed silent. A shameless, quiet man.

I began to feel a strong emotion rise inside me. Not because of Elgin’s words.

They only angered me. I felt a cold sting in my nose, like I had eaten something too strong.

That was how close I was to crying. After hearing Lord William defend me, I wanted to break down and thank him.

Even my own father had never taken a stand like that for me. But I knew if I opened my mouth, I would cry.

“And I will not hear any more comments toward this young lady again. Do you hear me?” Lord William told Abigail and Elgin.

Lady Abigail looked furious, while Lord Eldon rolled his eyes.

“And as for you, get up and leave. You have already wasted her time,” Lord William told Elgin.

And Elgin, even as an alpha, could not talk back to a council leader his age,

192-fabin My Children Away

+25 Bonus

He also knew he had no ground left. He had acted like a coward.

“Well, I wanted to cancel the wedding anyway. If she is in such trouble, she should transition. I am sure **she can do** that for her children,” Elgin replied.

That was when he proved he was worse than Graham, if not less.

I stayed seated while he got up and left. He had chosen an alpha’s daughter and his first two children again.

Last time he claimed his parents forced him. This time he had no excuse.

“Well, it was a nice speech, Mr. William, but I believe you are reacting because you see your daughter in Madeline,” Lady Abigail remarked. “However, I will stick to the rules. Since Madeline does not have a mate and she cannot transition or does not want to transition,” she added, making it clear she believed Elgin’s hint that I was avoiding the transition.

“Then we must do what the rules say, which will be to take away the children and give them to their father,” Lady Abigail finished.

I clenched my fists.

“Did you not hear one of the fathers tell you he wants nothing to do with the child?” I replied through my teeth.

“Then that child will become a ward of the council and will be placed with a guardian family.” she replied.

The minute she said it, I wanted to scream at her for even suggesting I was the one hiding from the transition. But I held myself back.

“There will be no need for it. You are forgetting that there is another father of the children. And not only that, there is another mate of Madeline.”

Alpha Graham’s arrival shocked me. The way he entered and the way he spoke made everyone go silent.

“Another mate?” Lady Abigail asked.

“Why is it so shocking? If she could give birth to three children, did you not know she was already special?” Graham remarked.

Graham used the same excuse that I once had in my mind when I was unsure about marrying Elgin.

But now he had given the same excuse, and it seemed like Lord Eldon was on his side, which already meant the council would be lenient with him.

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193 Tossed Around

+25 Bonus

193-Tossed Around

Madeline:

After Graham arrived, I sat there quietly. I was unsure whether I should say yes or no.

My head hurt with so many unclear thoughts. I stared at the table, wondering what I should do now.

All of this had started because of Graham.

Every bit of this chaos had been pushed forward by him, and I had promised myself I would not forget it.

But then my mind went back to Elgin. He had backed down without even blinking.

He had left me here after he scarred not only my memories but my children's memories with his harsh words.

So instead of thinking about what Graham had caused in the past, I wanted to focus on what mattered now.

I needed to keep my children with me because they had already told me what would happen if I had no husband right now.

At this point, it seemed like the council was also ready to take my children away or force me into a transition.

Most of it was because of Elgin's words. He made it sound as if it was my own choice to hide my wolf.

My stomach twisted at the thought.

"Is it not strange that she has three mates?" Lady Abigail asked Graham, snapping me out of my thoughts and making me turn slightly toward them.

"Is it not strange that she gave birth to three children with three different DNA at the same time?" Graham replied, making it clear it was obvious. "The point is that she is a special wolf. You wanted a mate for her who can be around her when she transitions. She needs someone beside her. A man, a strong man who can control her wolf if something is wrong with it, like you said."

He sounded aggressive as he responded. The council leaders exchanged glances.

3

"Well, that is a good decision," Lord Eldon remarked, taking his son's side. "I will be around Madeline too, and my grandchildren. So it will be a safer environment."

Lady Abigail turned to him.

"What about his marriage? Is he not married? What if he changes his mind again and says he does not want to marry her? Then what?" she asked, her tired voice making it sound like everyone who knew me ended up leaving

1. me.

She was not wrong.

"That will never happen. Besides, his first wife cannot give him an heir. So he has every right to go ahead and marry his fated mate and the mother of his child," Lord Eldon explained. 1

"Yes, that works. Then we will not send out the cards for Elgin and Madeline. Instead, it will be Graham and Madeline," Lady Abigail stated.

As soon as she said it, the ground felt unsteady beneath me. My throat grew tight, and I cleared it.

“Do I have a say in this?” I asked, my voice coming out harsher than I planned.

1/3

103 Tosser Around

+25 Bonus

Graham turned to me with confusion in his eyes.

He must have thought I would be happy he stepped in, but happiness was not what I felt.

Everything was happening too fast again.

“**Yes**, you have a say,” Lady Abigail replied. “You can choose not to sign if you do not want to. But then you will leave your children here and go home alone.”

The room fell silent under her words, and my heart dropped. Graham stared at me in shock, but neither he nor anyone else said anything to stop her.

“Fine,” I replied, giving in. I reached for the pen with a tired hand and signed the card.

The minute I did, I noticed how quickly Graham grabbed the pen to sign his card.

After signing the papers, I got up, and the minute I stepped out of the room, I paused to catch my breath.

I rubbed my palms together with slow and sweaty hands.

Before I could take another step, the door across the hall opened and my children rushed out with their nannies.

“Mommy, what happened?” Bodhi asked, hurrying toward me while Gina followed close behind him.

Elara stared at my face with scared eyes, as if she already knew something big had happened.

I crouched down to pull them all closer. Before I could speak, footsteps echoed behind them.

Lord Eldon came out of the room looking pleased.

“Kids, you are going to attend your mother’s wedding,” he remarked. “She is going to marry Graham, your father.”

I did not understand why he had to be the one to respond to them. All three of my children froze.

Gina grabbed my arm tightly, and Bodhi's lips parted as if he wanted to speak but was too nervous.

Elara looked at Lord Eldon and then at me, unsure whether to ask anything.

"Mommy is marrying Uncle Graham now?" Bodhi wondered in a quiet tone.

"Will he shout at us too, like Uncle Elgin did?" Gina asked as she stepped back slightly, staring at me with wide

eyes.

Her voice trembled.

"What if he turns out to be bad, like Uncle Elgin?" Elara questioned, and my heart tightened.

They were not happy. They were scared. They had been through too much.

"It will be fine," I told them softly, brushing Bodhi's hair back. "We will handle everything together, right?"

They nodded, though they looked unsure.

"And kids, Uncle Elgin is not your father. Graham is," Lord Eldon stated.

I lifted my eyes to warn him to stop. I needed to speak with my children by myself.

They were already so lost.

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194-They Don't Know Who Their **Daddy** Is

Madeline:

“Come on, kids. I will speak to **you**, okay?” I told them, and they nodded again, still quiet and confused.

I guided them toward the stairway, wanting to take them straight **to the car** before anything else happened.

However, I had come with Lord Eldon, so my driver was taking some time before he arrived.

At the same time, I heard someone call out for me.

“Madeline, wait.”

I stopped in my tracks. My spine stiffened as I held my children's clothes.

I pulled my children closer and turned around to give Graham a brief glance.

He stepped beside me with a concerned look on his face.

“Can I talk to you for a moment?” he asked, trying to sound calm.

“We are going home, Graham,” I replied, not stopping as I held my children and continued to move away from the front of the building.

“Madeline, please,” he insisted, stepping around to face me. “I want to explain.”

I lifted my palm to stop him.

“We will talk later. Don't you see my children need to be at home and have a conversation with their mother first? “I almost snapped, but I steadied my voice.

I did not want to scare my children.

He looked at them and then nodded slowly, finally understanding that I needed time.

“All right. I will come by later, if that is okay,” when he said that, I did not respond. I focused on walking past him.

I had already texted my driver while I was in the meeting, when Eldon ruined everything, because I realized I would not be going home with him.

Luckily, the car pulled up at the right time. I focused on getting my children into the car. My hands shook slightly, but I stayed calm enough to help them climb inside.

Only after closing the door behind them did I breathe out.

Graham still stood in the same spot watching us, waiting for something from me, but I had nothing to tell him.

I had nothing to give him. I was still shaken from everything that had happened.

It felt like these alphas decided to hurt me whenever they could.

The car ride was quiet for a moment until Bodhi shifted in his seat.

“Mommy, why are you marrying Uncle Graham now?” he asked softly, and I could hear the complaint in his voice.

“Is Uncle Elgin not our daddy?” Gina leaned forward, asking me in confusion.

Elara hugged her knees and glanced at me from the corner of her eye.

1/3

194 They Con07 Koow Why The Day s

+25 Bonus

She did not say anything, but she waited for my reply.

“We will talk about it when we get home,” I reminded them, keeping my voice steady. “I will explain everything, I promise.”

They stared at me in confusion, but none of them spoke again until we pulled into the driveway.

Once we arrived, I guided the kids inside. I helped them take fast showers and change into fresh clothes.

They still looked at me with the same nervous expression, and I tried **to** focus on getting them fed first.

I warmed up some food and placed the plates on the living room table.

They settled on the carpet and started eating quietly.

Gina looked up at me again, her eyes still confused.

“Mommy, why are you marrying Uncle Graham now?” she asked, pouting. “I thought Uncle Elgin was our daddy,” she whispered.

I could tell that every time she mentioned Elgin, there was a small hesitation in her voice.

“No. Elgin was not your father,” I explained gently, lying to them. “He was going to be a stepfather. That is why you were calling him daddy.”

Their faces shifted with confusion and surprise.

“Then who is our real daddy?” Bodhi wondered, blinking at me.

“You know your real father is Sawyer,” I lied again. “But he is busy in the human world, and remember, he cannot come here all the time. That is why I need an alpha husband here.”

It felt strange explaining this to children.

“So now you are marrying Uncle Graham, so he will be our daddy?” Bodhi asked, and his question hurt me more than I wanted to show.

“Listen, I have a wolf,” I told them quietly. “And not everyone knows how my wolf is. The council thinks my wolf is a bad one, so they want someone strong here to protect you from me when I transition.”

They exchanged looks and shook their heads.

I expected fear, and it would have been understandable, but I only wanted them to stay aware of what others were saying so they would not hear it from someone else and be misled.

“We know your wolf would be a good wolf,” Bodhi said with such confidence that it made me smile. I pulled them all into a hug.

“Of course. Now I am certain my wolf will be a good wolf,” I remarked.

That was when a knock sounded on the door.

“You kids keep eating,” I told them while getting up to answer it.

The minute I opened the door, my body stiffened.

It was Graham.

After everything that happened, after Elgin's outburst, I noticed my children freezing around these men.

2/3

Their faces showed shock and concern.

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195

195—Dealing **With** The **Sickness**

Madeline:

“Kids, why don't you go to your room and finish your meal there?” I told them, stepping toward them and picking up their plates.

I could tell they were not comfortable around anyone now.

Elgin had ruined their confidence. They obeyed without arguing, which showed me how shaken they were.

Once they disappeared into their room, I carried the plates in and placed them on the bed.

They never ate on their beds, but this time I made an exception.

I left them there and walked back into the living room, folding my arms across my chest while trying to stay stern yet calm.

Graham stood near the doorway, the tension in his shoulders obvious.

“Can I come in?” he asked in a calmer tone, not stepping past the door.

“Fine, come in,” I replied.

He wandered into the living room, and I moved back to the couch.

I sat down with my hands on my knees, trying to stay composed, while Graham stood for a moment before lowering himself into a chair across from me.

“I’m sorry for everything,” he started. “I also heard what Elgin did. He is an idiot for treating a child like that.”

“I do not want to talk about him, Graham. I do not want to hear about him anymore either,” I replied quickly, not giving Elgin the power to disturb my peace again.

“I understand,” Graham answered, shifting toward the edge of the seat and then leaning back. He seemed anxious. He rested his hands together and stared at the floor for a moment before lifting his eyes again. “I actually came to talk about Elara’s sickness.”

The minute he said that, my posture changed. The sternness faded, replaced by worry.

“Yes, you said you know how to help her. Tell me, how can we help her?” I asked, clearing my throat and feeling useless for coming here for the sickness and doing everything except helping the children with it.

“Do you remember the well where Elara pushed Bodhi and Gina?” he questioned.

I nodded right away. I remembered it vividly. That was where most of the chaos began.

“Yes,” I replied, unsure what he meant to tell me.

“I heard that the well carries healing properties. I went looking for answers. There is an old mountain, and inside it is a hidden ancient library. Not many people go there. They keep records of old stories from faraway lands and healing herbs. Some of the books mention places like that well.”

As he explained, I stared at him, surprised he had put so much effort into something for my child.

“How did you even learn about it?” I asked, meaning the library.

“I was doing everything I could because I really wanted to help her,” he stated.

1/3

145 Being With the Seekness

+25 Bonus

The fact that Elara was Elgin's daughter and Elgin had done nothing to help her, while Graham had gone this **far**, changed my perspective for a moment.

I was already going to marry him to keep my children with me, but this made it easier to breathe. At least he **was** sensible.

"So **when can** we do this?" I asked, curious.

If I could help Elara, half of my burden would already be lifted.

Then I could focus on finding out about my wolf, marry Graham, and later ask for a divorce.

"Tonight," he replied. "The well has its strongest healing effect during the full moon. We should start packing soon and leave in case there is any problem along the way."

He nodded, and I started nodding too, anxiously rubbing my palms together.

"All right," I replied. "We will all get ready quickly."

After agreeing to leave with him, I stood up from the couch and rubbed my hands together, unsure where to begin.

"I will pack the children's bags," I told him.

Graham nodded, noticing how overwhelmed I was.

"Call me if you need my help," he whispered.

It felt strange that just yesterday Elgin had been here. It made me realize that maybe I put my trust in people too quickly.

I stepped into the room and told my children we were going somewhere.

They asked me all sorts of questions about where we were going, and I told them we were going to help Elara like we had promised.

"Are we going to a doctor?" Bodhi asked.

"Something like that," I answered. "But it will not be scary. We will all be together."

Then Elara looked at me with worried eyes.

"Will it stop me from being a killer's child?" she asked.

The way she said it made my heart ache.

She had been hearing that from others, but I knew it had affected her the most when the man who was supposed to be her father had yelled it at me the other night.

“You are not a killer child. But yes, It will help you,” I told Elara, pulling her into a gentle hug.

After we had our moment, I helped them pack their clothes, small blankets, and the toys they refused to sleep without.

Once everything was in their bags, we walked out of the living room,

Graham stood near the door with his hands folded behind his back.

A warrior brought out his own bag. When he saw the children, he shifted awkwardly and gave them a brief nod.

2/3

195-Dealing With The Sickness

+25 Bonus

The kids followed after me as we stepped outside the house.

The evening had already arrived.

When we settled into Graham’s car, he helped the children into their seats in the back while I sat in the passenger seat beside him.

Then the journey began. At this point, I had mixed feelings. What if it did not work? Then what?

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196–Healed My Daughter

Madeline:

We reached the well faster than expected.

The full moon hung above us, but the darkness around the area seemed completely unreal.

Even the flashlight Graham was holding barely made any difference.

While the children stayed in the car, I went to the well with Graham.

My cell phone screen lit up nonstop, so I checked the emails.

There were dozens of messages, alerts and complaints from parents saying their children were having another fit.

It was extreme this time, and they had started hurting their siblings.

At this point, I informed Graham that we did not have time.

He told me to email the mothers and tell them to bring only the affected children to our guest house.

I was unsure if it would work, but he commented that hope was all we had.

By the time we grabbed the water and went back, they would already be there, and no time would be wasted.

So I did exactly what he asked me to do.

Now he had to lower himself into the well. He climbed onto the stones.

The well looked narrow, almost sealed shut from the top at this hour of the night, especially because of the full

moon.

The magical part of it made the darkness inside much deeper than normal.

No light reached the bottom, so Graham was going in blind.

I watched his body disappear into the darkness. Then there was only silence.

No sound of water, no movement, nothing.

It was so quiet that it felt like no one existed around this area, as if I did not exist either.

Seconds turned into minutes and my heart began to pound in my temples.

“Graham,” I called anxiously, fidgeting with my fingers, but nothing came back.

It seemed as if the well swallowed not only my voice but Graham too.

The children were still in the car and they were safe for now, but the longer the silence went on, the more anxious I became.

What if the well had trapped him? What if it would not let him climb back up?

Just when panic started to rise, a hand reached out through the darkness.

I gasped and grabbed it quickly. Graham pulled himself up with force, his arms shaking from the effort.

When he climbed out, his clothes were soaked and he carried a container filled with water.

1/3

Ton Heart My Daughter

+25 Bonus

“Let’s go,” he urged.

I hurried toward the car, but when I opened the door, my heart dropped.

Elara was having another fit. Her eyes were unfocused and she kept banging her fist against the seat.

Bodhi and Gina were crying, trying to sit as far away from her as possible, but since Gina was closer and strapped in, Elara had scratched her arms.

Graham opened the bottle without saying a word.

He placed a small amount of water in Elara’s mouth. For a second, everything went still and I prayed that it worked.

Then her breathing slowed down and her eyes returned to normal.

“Mommy,” she whispered as if nothing had happened.

My hand covered my mouth as hope stirred inside me.

“It worked. Graham, it worked,” I told him, watching him with hopeful eyes.

“But we still need to know if it is the water that helped her,” Graham replied.

Then he looked at Elara. He remembered what I had told him about Hailey instigating her, so he began to test her.

“Do you want to kill your siblings? Do you?” he shouted.

I covered my ears. It was painful to hear, but it needed to be done.

Instead of reacting with another fit, my daughter started to cry.

“No. They are my siblings. I will not let anyone kill them or hurt them,” she cried.

As soon as she said that, Graham turned to me and gave me a hopeful look. It worked.

My daughter was free of the sickness. 1

We rushed back home and found our living room filled with mothers and their affected children.

Graham was helpful that night. I took my kids into the room to tend to the scratches on Gina’s arms while Graham stayed with the others.

After I put my kids to sleep, I stepped out again and helped the children take the cure. Thankfully, all of them were cured.

Once everything settled and the families started to leave, I wandered outside to watch the last few parents walk

away.

Graham and I were exhausted. We stood on the road, saying goodbye to the final couple.

The sky had already started to brighten. It was early morning, a slow and quiet morning.

That was when my eyes landed on someone.

Silver and Elgin stepped out of their rooms holding hands, as if they were going for a walk.

The moment they saw us, Elgin rolled his eyes while Silver smirked at me.

2/3

195–Heged My Daughter

+25 Bonus

“See, I told you, baby, she does not need anyone. She has too many,” Silver remarked, pulling her hand through his arm.

“You were right. I would rather be with a woman who is loyal and only for me than someone who the goddess knows will only be satisfied if a number of alphas go in and out of her,” Elgin commented. 1

His words made me stare at him in disbelief.

Comments

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197–Insults Thrown At Me

Madeline:

“Watch your mouth. Just because you could not be with her does not mean you have to disrespect her,” Graham spoke up.

I did not even bother to respond because I believed in taking revenge in the long run.

I believed in showing him how happy I was without him.

I believed in leaving all justice in the hands of the Moon Goddess.

But Graham, as an Alpha, still spoke. I could tell Elgin did not like it.

As expected, Silver chose to speak for him.

“You are defending a woman who was marrying your friend, not you,” she remarked.

As soon as she scoffed, I watched Graham grunt.

“This is the woman who had to give him drinks to convince him to sleep with her.” The minute I said that, Silver’s eyes widened.

She tried to come at me, I did not know thinking what.

Maybe she was trying to put her hands on me. But Elgin thrust his arm forward to stop her.

“Let her go. She is bitter that I rejected her,” he remarked.

As soon as he said that, my fist clenched angrily.

“Well then, we should reject each other, truly,” I replied. He rolled his eyes

I could tell there was a delay in Silver’s body language, almost like she was thinking the idea was very good.

But Elgin was the one who began to pull her away.

“Let’s go. Let us not waste our time on her,” Elgin stated, still tugging on her arm.

“No, wait. This is a good idea. You should reject her. That will give her a clear idea that nobody wants her,” Silver continued to ramble.

As she kept getting dragged by Elgin, who did not respond to her or her demands for him to ask for rejection from

1. me.

As they stepped away, I turned to look at Graham.

“And then you alphas wanted me to forgive you,” I stated angrily.

“Well, he is an asshole, forget about him,” Graham remarked. “But tell me something, are you really going to ask him or force him to reject you?” he wondered, making me crease my forehead.

“Of course. I think it will be the right thing to do.” As soon as I said that, I watched a smile form on his lips.

“However, I do want to remind you of something.” I cut off his smile so I could explain our relationship to him.

“Graham, I am only marrying you because I want to keep my children with me. Which you should be happy about because you were the one who kind of ruined it for me. And I know for now it might look to you like your plan

1/2

137–sutts Thrown At Me

+25 Bonus

worked because I am ending up marrying you. But once I find out about my wolf, I would like **to** leave you. So do not expect too much from this marriage. We will be strangers,” I explained in a much calmer tone, until **my** head snapped toward the guest house.

It was Kaylee coming out of the guesthouse. She looked like she had been through a night of hell. Her eyes were

swollen.

There were bags under her eyes. Her hair was a mess.

She was wearing a black nightie that did not even seem to be worn the right way.

The way she had come out of the house, made me think she would argue with me.

She would yell at me. She would call me names like Silver.

But when she approached me, she forced a smile onto her lips, and I began to wonder what was truly going on with her.

I had seen Silver act this way before, so I did not believe her pleasant act with me.

However, I was slightly worried about whether I was doing the right thing.

“I heard you two are getting married,” she uttered, forcing a smile.

“Kaylee, go inside, we will talk there,” Graham told her, but she showed him her plan to silence him.

“I am not here to fight with you,” she said to me instead of speaking to Graham. “I just want to tell you that I will not come in your way,” she added, and the frown on my forehead deepened.

“Let us talk inside,” I said to her, and as soon as I turned around, I noticed she was watching me with a strange look on her face.

“There is no need to talk,” Graham objected. “We are getting married and that is all she needs to know,” he remarked, but I showed him my palm the same way Kaylee had done to silence him.

“I need to speak with you, Kaylee,” I said, and she looked at me in confusion.

Then she looked at Graham, likely because she knew he did not want us to talk.

I hoped she would not care about his permission, and thankfully, she did not. She started to follow me.

18 Thong is A Good News My Alphox

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

198

198—There Is A Good News, My Alpha

Kaylee:

I have been receiving the same kind of text messages from a stranger, always telling me they could help me have a child.

All I needed to do was kill Graham’s child. At first, the thought left me stunned.

I actually gave it some thought, and I wanted to keep Gina with me because while staying with me any mishap could have happened.

Accidents happen all the time. Children lose their lives all the time. That was what I was planning to do.

But then I realized how foolish it was. I would get into so much trouble.

Graham would never accept me if he ever felt I had harmed his child.

Besides, when the children are in our care, there will be extra eyes on us, and even Lord Eldon will be angry with me if anything happened to his perfect little heir.

So I decided to let things be for now.

To let them be and wait for the right moment for Graham to realize I was not a bad choice.

So when Madeline asked me to come speak with her, I gave her the chance.

Hostility was not going to get me anything. The issue was that Silver turned out to be very lucky.

I had no clue how she managed to take her mate back from Madeline's grasp, but she did, and I was now realizing that was the difference between the Alpha's daughter and the rest of us.

The Alpha's daughter was meticulous. She knew how to take care of things, and she had done it this time too.

"I wanted to let you know the truth about this marriage."

Madeline's words made me tilt my head to the side and watch her face in confusion.

What did she mean by the truth of the marriage? I was sitting in the living room of her mansion quietly, my hands in my lap.

Graham was pacing around the room, mostly behind our couches anxiously.

I did not know why, but it seemed like he did not want her to tell me anything.

"The truth is that I am only marrying Graham until I transition. At my first transition, when I can show the council that my wolf is safe, I will ask for a divorce," she remarked.

The minute she said that, it felt as if my heart revived. I kept watching her face in shock.

Even Graham stopped pacing. It seemed like he already knew, but I could tell he did not like the idea.

“You would?” I asked her.

She smiled and gave me a nod. The wedding was only five days away now, and knowing she did not plan to stay with him for long made me feel calmer.

“Anyway, that is all I wanted to tell you. I hope you will not stress about it,” Madeline replied softly.

1/3

The A Good News My Agho

+25 Bonus

Since she said that, it also meant she would not ask Graham to reject **me**.

That helped me more than I **expected**. I got up smiling.

“Thank you so much, Madeline. Honestly, **if** you had not told me this, I would have been sick with worry,” I stated, giving her a smile back.

I did not care if she believed my innocence or not.

Silver had acted nice too, even surprised me with her kindness until I heard her scream at her daughters the other **day**.

So I did not expect Madeline to trust my behavior easily, but I knew I was being honest.

I stood up, gave them both a brief smile, then stepped out of the mansion. I headed home feeling lighter.

However, the moment I entered the house, my head began to hurt.

Everything around me started to move in circles.

I blinked hard, trying to clear whatever haze was hitting me, but nothing changed.

The next thing I knew, my body collapsed.

Through my blurred vision, I saw Penny rush over, calling for Lord Eldon to check on me.

When I woke up, I was already in the hospital. Penny told me that her doctor had asked for a few tests.

After giving those tests, they were now taking me back home.

“Maybe it is the stress,” Penny remarked, smiling at me.

Her smile felt strange. She knew that my husband was marrying someone else, so she had been hinting at me being left without any care all the time.

“Yeah, I am really not stressed anymore,” I replied.

As soon as we reached the guest house, I found out that Graham was still with Madeline, planning the wedding

arrangements.

I heard that Elgin had not focused on them, so now Graham was fulfilling that duty.

The rest of the day passed in silence.

The next day, while I was resting in my bed, I could not help but think about how Madeline had claimed she would not keep Graham with herself, yet my husband had still not returned.

I knew what Graham wanted. Even if Madeline did not want him, I had a feeling he would do anything to win her heart and make the marriage work.

A deep sadness settled in me when I received a **call** from the doctor.

She told me that my test results had come. What she said next made it feel like everything was about to change.

“Yes, Alpha Graham’s mate, you are pregnant,” she informed me.

The news struck me with a different kind of feeling.

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

199

199–A Royal Mate Is A Must

Elgin:

+25 Bonus

I did not know if what I did was right or wrong, but I could tell that my children were very happy.

However, when I saw Graham walking beside Madeline, anger stirred inside me.

I wanted to scream at her and ask if she had any shame at all. How could she go back to needing Graham's help when this was exactly what he wanted from her?

At this point, I began to wonder if Madeline even had a brain. She seemed so foolish.

Then my eyes landed on Silver. She had come down from the rooftop.

I did not understand why she had gone up there just to speak with her father.

"Spoken to the old man," I commented with a scoff.

She knew there were differences between me and her father, and they were mainly because of a few reasons.

"Father wants to speak with you. He is coming over," Silver remarked.

I rolled my eyes.

"Do not worry. This time I am sure you will be happy," she added.

The minute she said that, I frowned at her.

"What is that supposed to mean?" I asked.

She gave me a gentle smile.

"I am telling you, think about your biggest wish. It is going to be fulfilled," she replied.

Those words sounded like a sweet promise to my ears, and I was ready to find out what her father planned to do.

I quickly got ready in the next fifteen minutes.

Just like she said, her father was already on the second floor waiting for us in the living room.

He had brought a pile of gifts for the children. Hailey and Hannah were thrilled.

Hailey told her grandfather how happy and proud she was of her father. Hearing her say that warmed my heart.

For a moment, I felt bad for Elara, but then I remembered how she attacked my daughter.

I reminded myself that she had terrified my babies, and that she had shown no respect for her siblings.

Realizing that staying around Elara meant I would have to take care of Bodhi and Gina too, I questioned who would take care of my own two daughters then.

I did not want to raise someone else's children. So I decided to stay loyal to my family.

I decided to stay loyal to my wife for the sake of Hailey and Hannah.

"I see you have come to see me," I said to Silver's father, who had a cheeky grin on his face and always looked so proud.

Mr. John McCarthy gave me a smile as I took a seat across the table from him.

1/3

190-A Royal Mute is A Must

+25 Bonus

Silver sat right beside me, smiling widely at her father.

"I have news for you," he stated, and I frowned.

"Well, I am all ears," I remarked.

"I am glad that you decided not to go through with the wedding. Because if you had, it would have been upsetting for my daughter," he stated casually, grabbing a glass of wine. "And in return, I have decided that you have earned my trust. I want to hand you my crown, and I am ready to merge my pack, the Red Eclipse Pack, with your pack."

The minute I heard those words, I could not believe my ears. I had to shake my head a few times to confirm that he really said it.

"You want me to be the alpha of your pack?" I asked.

He nodded with a confident smile.

“So what do you say? Are you going to keep my daughter happy?” he wondered.

I began to smile.

“Of course. She has given me all the happiness in the world. Two daughters, a powerful mate, and loyalty,” I replied.

There had been something I had never told Madeline.

After marrying Silver by force, I was upset because I liked Madeline.

But after a few months of my marriage with Silver, I made a demand.

That demand was the reason I never continued my relationship with Silver.

It was not because I was angry that I could not be with Madeline.

At that point, I knew she was gone. I was not going to cry every day for her.

But I wanted to put pressure on Silver’s father to merge the pack with mine.

He told me he did not see me as perfect for his pack.

He struck my ego. And that was when I decided I would not accept his daughter as my mate until he made things right. 1

And today, he finally did it. I felt over the moon.

I got up, and he stood as well, giving me a long hug.

After I bid goodbye to her father, I spent the entire day receiving calls of congratulations and hearing that they were going to wait for my crowning at the Red Eclipse Pack.

It seemed like my pack was going to be bigger than any other pack for now because two packs were merging together.

I was over the moon, almost going crazy with excitement. That would give me so much power, I was already thinking about taking over a whole region. Many plans ran through my mind.

“Daddy was so happy,” Silver remarked as she walked into the room, smiling at me.

However, before she knew it, I grabbed her arm and pulled her toward me.

100–A Royo MORE IS A MUST

“Hey,” she giggled in surprise. “What is going **on**?”

Before she could say anything else, I pressed my lips against hers.

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

200

200–Rejecting My Fated For My Chosen

Elgin:

“You have made me the happiest ever. Today I have two heirs, a powerful mate, and two crowns. You know what that makes me? It makes me more powerful than any other alpha in the North, South, East, and West,” I told Silver as we lay under the covers together.

I began to smile happily.

The sex was amazing with her. And since it was our first sex after a drunken night, it felt amazing.

“You made my night,” she replied, but the truth was that she made my life.

“I told you, Daddy would definitely give you the pack. Why would he keep the pack for himself when he knows he is going to retire? And who could be a better candidate than you?” Silver remarked softly. She always made me feel special, always saying the perfect words for my ears, and I loved her for it.

Unlike Madeline, she now sounded unsettled, too full of herself and arrogant.

I had started to realize that it was best to stay with Silver.

That was why I gifted her the night, and she was happy and grateful.

“I just want you to stay loyal to me, be honest, and have feelings for me,” she added.

“Of course I have feelings for you. Who else would I have feelings for?” I mumbled, clicking my tongue and giving her a cheeky look.

She laughed at me.

“No, I am serious. I want you to forget about Madeline,” she insisted.

My smile faded a little, but I focused on her face and gently brushed a few strands of hair behind her ear.

“So tell me, what do you want?” I asked again.

This time she lifted her body from the pillow, still covered with the blanket.

“I want you to reject her. I want you to go and tell her that I am better than her, and that you are choosing me, she stated, making me frown.

“She has always made me feel small. Ever since she came back, she has looked down on me. And you know what my biggest loss was? When you showed more care for her than for me.”

When Silver said that, I realized she was not wrong. I had been running after Madeline for far too long.

And why would I go after her now, when everything in my life was perfect? I did not want to be ungrateful.

“Fine. You want me to do it now?” I replied.

“What? Really?” she giggled, and I nodded.

She watched me as I jumped out from under the blanket and grabbed my pants.

“But it is nine at night. She will be getting the kids ready for bed,” Silver remarked, laughing sweetly.

But I had already put my clothes on.

1/3

200-Rejecting My Futed For My Chosen

+25 Bonus

“Well, then she is going to get a **gift** of rejection tonight,” I stated.

I was too happy in the moment, thinking about the power I would hold over every other alpha, and how I would **take** over the South once and for all.

Of course, I was not in my right mind. I was ready to give her anything she desired.

She got up from the bed and quickly slipped into her dress, then stood by the window, letting me know she would be watching from there.

I rushed out **of** the room and briskly made my way downstairs. But then I heard my wolf groan inside me.

“Have you lost your mind? I have been silently letting you sabotage our relationship with Madeline because I thought you would finally wake up. But it seems your hunger for power has made you lose your mind,” my wolf groaned.

“You do not need to tell me anything. In fact, you should be the one telling me to stay loyal to my chosen mate. Do

feel nothing for her? She is also marked by us,” I grunted at

I grunted at my wolf.

you

“Of course I do. That is why I am happy that you are with her. But that does not mean you have to go out of your way to hurt Madeline,” my wolf continued, but I was already near the guesthouse.

The cold wind hit me hard as I started to bang against the door, trying to silence my wolf inside me.

“Just so you know, you will regret this. I have a very bad feeling,” my wolf warned one last time.

The door opened and Madeline stepped out, frowning at me. And I suddenly had to respond to my wolf.

“Well, I will not. Because once the mate bond breaks, there will be no feeling,” I told my wolf.

I ignored my wolf and strolled toward the road so that Silver would have a clear view from the window.

Once I noticed her standing near the mirror and knew she could see me, I turned to face Madeline again.

“What is it?” she asked me rudely from her front porch, not stepping out!

“I need to speak with you,” I replied, and I could tell Madeline was still high on her ego because she did not look insulted at all.

In fact, she looked as if she was still proud of herself.

“Is this the time to come to someone’s home to speak with them?” she grunted, and I placed my hands on my waist, giving her a look, trying to remind her that I had come here to talk, so she should hurry up.

After she waited for me to respond, she finally gave in and wandered toward the road with her arms folded over her chest.

“What is it?” she asked again.

I took a deep breath and, in a calm tone, told her what Silver wanted to hear.

“You are not better than Silver,” I stated.

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