

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 12

12-Lverage

Madeline:

The two stood in the doorway with fucking proud smiles on their faces. I just didn't understand why they couldn't follow simple instructions from me. I literally told them I didn't feel comfortable with them interviewing my children. But here they were, once again proving they didn't fucking care about anyone's wishes as long as they wanted something to happen.

"Mommy, who are they?" Bodhi asked, pointing at the two. Graham wore a brown jacket and brown pants, Elgin wore a gray jacket and gray pants with a white shirt. They shared a look and smirked as they walked in.

"We're your mother's best friends," Elgin said as he knelt down. He squatted to Bodhi's level on the **carpet**.

"Really? Mommy, you have best friends?" Bodhi asked, grinning wide. I clenched my fists and took a sharp breath.

"And we're here to talk about something really cool with you, about dreams," Graham added, smiling at my two little daughters. If I could punch them in the face, I would've done it in an instant. But I didn't want violence in front of the kids, so my children's presence saved them.

"Really, what are we going to talk about? What kind of dreams?" Elara asked, looking at Elgin. I felt my heart pounding as Elgin walked closer to her and sat down on the couch beside her. It was the scariest thing.

They had those blue, sparkling eyes and kept exchanging looks. Fear sank into my veins. What if he recognized her? What if he felt a connection to her? My eyes darted to her neck and I noticed she was still wearing the pendant that was supposed to hide her wolf scent, hiding the werewolf link to her father. I exhaled in relief.

"About the dreams you've been having these days," Graham said, giving me a weird look because I'd been staring at them. I quickly looked away and folded my arms across my chest.

"Can I have a moment with you two?" I finally snapped. I didn't want to pull the kids away right then, otherwise they'd think this behavior was okay, so I let them settle and asked politely. Teaching my kids manners, and things those fucking alphas never taught theirs, was important to me.

“Sure,” Elgin said, smirking. I pointed to the kitchen and we walked toward it. My kids were busy watching TV. A small partition with shiny curtains separated the kitchen and entrance from the living room. Before we left, I pulled those curtains so the kids wouldn’t see us.

Once the two assholes were in front of me, I pointed my finger at Graham and took a few steps toward him. He started to back up dramatically, raising his hands. When his back hit the wall he chuckled.

“Come on, don’t be so feisty. Seems like you love showing dominance over me.” His comment hit me wrong. After what happened between us, I didn’t want to talk casually with them, especially when they were flirting.

“Did I not tell you I wasn’t comfortable?” I hissed, ignoring his theatrics and staying on topic.

“No, you didn’t. You ran away like you always do,” Elgin said from behind, then tapped his chest. “Are you going to come at me like that? Because I’d really like a gorgeous woman to back me against the wall.” He winked, grabbed an apple from the counter, and took a big bite.

I realized how close I was standing to Graham with my finger pointed at him, so I stepped back instantly.

“Dude, why would you do that? It’s fun standing so close to her,” Graham teased, and Elgin chuckled.

“There are children dying in your pack, and this is what you’re going to do? Don’t you have a wife?” I turned to Graham, reminding him that this cocky behavior was childish. We were adults now.

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12–Leverage

+25 Bonus

“Ah,” Graham said, “seems like someone is jealous.” he pouted.

“Why wouldn’t you want us to interview your children and possibly find something missing from the original files?” Graham asked. I straightened my posture. They weren’t wrong.

“Don’t you want that red glowing pill for your children? You can’t just expect a favor while doing nothing in return for the other kids who are suffering,” Elgin hissed, keeping that fake smile on his face, using the pills as leverage to make me follow orders.

“Seriously?” I asked, folding my arms.

“Yeah, seriously,” Graham replied, his tone stern and not playful. I realized I’d have to let them in and let them interview my children, as long as they didn’t cross boundaries or ask anything beyond what the interview required.

“Fine,” I hissed, dropping my hands and slouching.

Before anyone could say more, a blood curdling scream came from the living room and I panicked. It was Bodhi.

Elgin and Graham shared a look and sprinted toward the living room. They ran past me because they were faster and stronger while I followed. What I saw next was terrifying.

Bodhi was screaming, hiding behind the couch, while Elara and Gina clung to each other, shaking, not because of what scared Bodhi, but because of his screams. I rushed behind the couch and hugged him. He pointed toward the door, next to the TV. I looked, and my heart nearly skipped a beat.

“I didn’t do anything.” The man stepped closer, then stepped back when Bodhi screamed again.

It didn’t make sense. My child was screaming nonstop. I turned to my daughters, desperate to know what happened.

“What did he do?” I asked Gina.

The man by the TV grunted at my response.

“I said I didn’t do anything. I only came out from behind the curtain, and the kid started screaming.” His voice was stern, almost annoyed that someone was so terrified of him.

“He hadn’t done anything, but Bodhi started screaming the moment he saw him,” Gina explained, and I frowned, cupping Bodhi’s face in my hands.

“What happened? Why are you screaming?” I asked, wiping the tears from his cheeks.

“He used to come in my dreams and scare me,” Bodhi said, pointing at him again. My heart stopped beating at

once.

I looked at the man and whispered, “But that’s just Alpha Baxter.”

It was no one but his father, standing by the TV, the man Bodhi was screaming so loudly at.

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Sara Lili

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

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