

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 201

201-Rejecting Me In The Most Brutal Way

Madeline:

Elgin coming to my door at this hour had already made me alert to what he might be planning

I had a feeling he was going to say something very **nonsensical**, like wanting to check on his child after ignoring her when she **needed** him.

I guessed he had heard that the sickness was cured and now wanted to come back to see her.

But the minute he spoke with me, I realized I was wrong.

He strolled toward the road, urging me to follow him and hear what he had to say.

That was when he struck me with those words.

“Okay, go ahead and lick her feet then. Why do you have to announce it to me?” I asked him, shrugging my shoulders and giving him a look to show I was not bothered.

“No, just in case you thought that I had demeaned my wife, my children’s mother, for you,” he remarked, making me frown at him because I did not understand why he assumed I would think that.

“Yes, maybe I did not have that kind of relationship with Silver before, but that was because of our own differences and not because of you,” he told me, saying something that sounded like a contradiction.

Previously he had told me it had everything to do with me. Not that I cared, but his hypocrisy confused me.

“Okay, and?” I replied, still unable to grasp why he had come to announce those words to me.

He placed his hands on his waist, stared at the ground, then looked up at me.

“She’s prettier than you,” he commented, like a kindergarten student insulting another student.

“I never said I am better than her,” I stated, giving him a firm response because I did not remember ever comparing myself to her.

“Good, because you know your place. Madeline, the only reason I was insulting my mate in front of you was because I was guilty for not taking responsibility before. But after I decided to give you a chance, I realized it would make my own kids suffer, and my mate, who only has her body for me, unlike you.” He grunted.

Before he could finish, I raised my palm. That was when he crossed his limits.

I had been extremely polite to him even after what he had done, so he had no right to be this rude to me.

“First of all, you did not give me a chance. I was giving you a chance. Second, it was the Moon Goddess who gave me three mates, and it turned out one of them was not even capable of taking care of me. Maybe she knew it, which is why she thought one would not be enough,” I replied, shrugging before I added, “and who are you to comment on my character when you are the one who has slept with two women and had babies with them?”

I could tell he was shocked when I responded, because he was probably expecting me to throw some dirt on Silver’s character, but I did not need to do that.

He was the corrupt one among us.

“You know what, that is why I think she is better than you,” he commented, and I rolled my eyes.

“So tell me again, is this **the** reason, or was the other reason the main reason she is better than me?” I remarked,

1/2

201-Rejestang in The Most Brutal Way

+25 Bonus

even though his attitude was upsetting me, I **did** not show it.

“You’re disrespectful, Madeline. While Silver is the kind of mate everyone wants. Your own parents did not want you, and I should have seen the red flags. When your own parents had such a problem with you, I should have known you were trouble. As for Silver,”

As soon as he spoke, I noticed his finger lift before he quickly lowered it, and my eyes moved up to the window.

I saw Silver standing there, wrapped in a thin dress, and the way the streetlight fell on her allowed me to see her bare chest through the net dress she wore.

That was when I realized what had happened.

He had spent the night with her, and he had suddenly decided she was better.

“Oh, now I understand,” I commented.

Elgin followed my eyes to the window and then looked down at me.

“Well, I’m glad you did. Next time, don’t look down on her. As for the children, it’s fine. I will write it on paper that I don’t want anything to do with Elara.”

Those were the words that truly hurt me.

If he did not want to be a part of Elara’s life, why had he introduced himself to her as her daddy? 1

Why had he spent so much time with her?

But I was not going to request anything from him.

My arms remained folded over my chest, but secretly I was pinching my elbows. I was trying to stay calm.

“I think we should reject each other,” he remarked with a smirk. “Because I want to have a good start with a woman who deserves respect.”

I did not say a word. It had been a very tiring day, and for him to come at this hour when I still had to put my kids to bed proved how brutal he was.

Then he continued,

3

“I, Alpha Elgin of Two Big packs, reject my fated mate, Madeline.”

As soon as he said that, a sharp pain struck my chest, and this time I could not hold it in. My hand flew to my chest before I even understood why the pain was so intense.

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Ruby Walker

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202

202—My Cold Hearted Alpha Mate Rejected Me

Madeline:

“Now come **on**, Accept my rejection so the process is done and the mate bond is severed,” Elgin ordered, his hands on his waist.

I still had my hand on my chest, clutching my skin tightly. My body began to crouch down, but my head snapped up toward Silver.

It looked as if she had been clapping happily before, because her hands were still held together, her fingers pressed against the backs of her hands as if waiting for the next step.

“Did you not hear me?” Elgin snapped, and I dropped to my knees.

“It's too much pain. I don't understand,” I uttered.

It felt as if someone had swallowed my heart. This was not how intense the breaking of the mate bond was supposed to feel like.

I remembered meeting many women when I was interviewing children with sicknesses.

Some of them had been rejected by their mates, so I asked them about the experience, and they told me it was only a tinge of pain that passed quickly.

But this pain felt like I was dying, almost like a heart attack.

“Madeline, stop acting. All you do is drama to get attention. I want to be done with this rejection tonight,” Elgin insisted in a harsh tone.

I shook my head. I could not accept his rejection at that moment.

The pain was overwhelming. I tried to get up, and without meaning to, I reached toward him to steady myself by holding his hand.

He immediately shrugged my hand off, and I fell on the road.

When I looked up again, the window was empty.

Silver was gone, or maybe she was coming here to witness this chaos up close.

And I was right. The guesthouse door opened, and she rushed out.

Now she wore a red velvet robe over her thin nightdress.

She reached Elgin, who quickly wrapped his arm around her waist.

I tried to get up, but cramps seized my legs, almost as if someone had pulled on all my veins.

My legs felt like stone, and I could not bend a single joint.

“Did she accept the rejection?” Silver asked Elgin, placing her hand on his cheek while leaning in to kiss the other.

“Now she’s pretending to be in pain, like always,” Elgin commented, staring straight into my eyes.

At this point, I began to wonder how someone could behave like this.

That much anger could not **be** caused by something small. I truly did not understand.

1/2

202-My Cold Hearted Alpha Mate Rejected Me

+25 **Bonus**

I started to cough and looked at Elgin again.

“I will accept your rejection, but not right now,” I whispered.

Of course I was not going to **force** him to stay with me. I was more than happy to reject him.

That would be **like** a dream come true.

The only problem was that the pain was unbearable, and I had a bad feeling that if I accepted his rejection tonight, I might end up dead.

“Oh my god, she is at it again,” Silver uttered. “You know this is how she used to act back **in** school. She claimed she was getting bullied. Remember how you used to go against me? I wanted to tell **you** so badly that we did not treat her that badly. We were just being playful with her because we thought she might be feeling left out. But then she would use that to her advantage and make me appear as a bully,” Silver remarked to Elgin.

For a brief moment, I noticed Elgin side-eyeing her. So he knew she was lying, but he was so attached to her that he was not even noticing the pain I was in.

“Come on now, I am asking you for something,” Elgin insisted, his tone much harsher.

“She does not want to reject you,” Silver scoffed.

“And she used to act like she did not want to be with me.”

As soon as Elgin said that, I realized one thing.

Even if accepting this rejection meant accepting death, I would do it now.

I forced myself to stand while he watched me nonstop, even as the pain spread through me. With great difficulty, I stood on my feet.

“I, Madeline, accept your rejection,” I said.

For a moment, Elgin simply stared at me. Then I dropped to my knees again. 1

And I began to groan. The pain started to make me feel like I was losing control.

I grimaced and bit the inside of my lip, trying to hold back a cry, but tears streamed down my face.

My hand slammed against the road, my body shaking.

“Mommy, are you okay?” That was when Elara somehow saw me from the house and ran outside.

“Mommy, Mommy,” she yelled as she reached me.

“Oh no, her dramatic child is out here. I bet this is what she wanted, to make herself look like a victim,” Silver remarked.

I was biting my tongue so hard that I could not respond.

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203—Left To Suffer In Pain

Madeline:

Elara knelt beside me and gently cupped my face in her hands. I hated that **she** had to see me like this.

“Mommy, are you okay?” she whispered, instantly tearing up.

“I’m fine,” I said with difficulty, only because I did not want her to worry.

“But you do not look fine. Do you want me to call for help?” she asked, and I shook my **head**.

“Did these two bad people do something to you?” The moment she asked that, I lifted my head and saw both Silver and Elgin looking upset.

“Did your mom not teach you how to speak to elders?” Silver snapped at her.

I raised my finger and forced words out.

“Don’t,” was all I managed.

It felt like everything was falling apart. I was there, feeling like I would die, while Elgin stood with his arm wrapped around his bitch’s waist.

“Elara, I will not accept any disrespect toward Silver. You are just a child, act like one,” he yelled at her.

That was when I pushed the pain down and got to my feet.

My knees were shaking, my arms trembling, my shoulders slouched, one arm wrapped around my stomach.

“Stay away from me and my children now,” I hissed, pointing at him.

I knew he could see how shaken I was. My hands would not stop trembling.

“See? She was not even able to get up, and suddenly she is on her feet and threatening you. She is such a drama. Let’s go. You have already rejected this woman,” Silver remarked.

She did not care that she said it in front of my child.

And the problem was that Elgin did not care either. He did not stop her even once, though he could see that his daughter was not happy.

“Come on, let’s go, Mommy. These are bad people,” Elara said again.

The moment she repeated that, I saw Elgin’s fist clench as he moved toward her to slap her.

His hand raised in the air, but this time I pushed him back.

“Don’t you come near my child again!” I screamed.

He fell back farther than I expected, and even Silver gasped

“Oh my Goddess! Are you crazy? How did you do that?” Silver screamed, running over to Elgin, who got up from the ground and glared at me.

It was no surprise that his ego had been bruised.

“The only reason I am not fighting **back** is because I do not want you to **act** like a victim later on,” Elgin remarked.

1/3

203 Left To Roffer by Porn

+25 Bonus

I did not know what he was talking about, but I knew he had tried to use all his force to stop **himself** from **falling**

But now his **alpha** ego was hurt.

“Come on, baby, let’s **go**. You are free from her poisonous claws now. You do not have to stand here and tolerate her,” Silver told him, stopping Elgin and pulling him away.

Thankfully, Elara did not cry. She looked angry but not weak.

She hugged me, and suddenly the pain began to fade. It made sense. I was finally at ease, thanks to my child.

But I started to wonder if this was how I would feel when I asked **my** other mates to reject me too.

I could barely hold my daughter as we walked back home.

Once at home, I felt so much pain. I managed to sit on the lounge couch, but the pain was still there.

It was not as bad as before, but it remained. Bodhi, Gina, and Elara stood around me.

One of them tried to give me a shoulder massage while another handed me water.

The third insisted on calling for help.

After an hour, when I still did not feel any better, I decided to call Graham and ask him to come tuck the kids in if possible.

My children were getting anxious seeing me this affected. I really needed a helping hand that night.

“Can you please grab my phone?” I asked Bodhi, who rushed to get it, too eager to help his sick mother.

When Bodhi returned with my phone, the three of them began giving me a head massage, a shoulder massage, or a foot massage.

Even when I tried to stop them, they did not listen.

I called Graham a few times, but he did not respond.

I wondered if he had already fallen asleep. He had been busy with me the entire day, so I would understand if he was resting.

But finally, he called me back.

“Um, Graham,” I said, and the way his name left my lips, I was sure he could hear how shaken I was.

“You okay?” he replied from the other side.

“Not really. I’m having such a hard time breathing,” I said. Even I was surprised at how shaky my voice sounded.

“Wait, what happened to you?” he questioned.

“I’ll tell you in detail when you are here. Actually, I called to ask if you can come and tuck the kids into bed. I’m not feeling well, and I don’t want them to keep looking at me like this,” I requested.

There was a pause, I guessed he knew I had never called him like that, not in urgency. So it had to be serious.

“Oh, right now?” he asked. And the way **he** asked already made me unsure if he would come help.

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204

204—An Alpha Who Is Not My Mate

Madeline:

“Why? Is that a problem? If you are busy, it’s okay,” I said, hoping he was **not** busy.

“Yeah, I’m kind of with Kaylee.” He paused, realizing he might need to explain, even though he did not have to, but because I was unwell, I guessed he felt the need. “The thing is, Kaylee was sick, so I took her to the hospital. I will speak with you later, okay?” he said.

For a second, I could not understand what he had just told me to do. I told him I was extremely sick, and his response was that he would call me later. He did not offer help at all.

“Okay,” I uttered in confusion.

“You can call someone else. You must have a friend or someone,” he added. And I began to wonder what had just happened.

“Anyway, good night,” he said, hanging up. I stared into the distance, completely taken off guard by his response.

“Mommy, is Uncle Graham coming over?” Gina asked, worried.

“No, he’s busy. His other wife is sick too,” I said. Of course I understood he had to be with her if she was sick.

“Why don’t you call Alpha Ron?” Bodhi suggested it suddenly, and I realized maybe I should. But at this point, I was concerned. What if he acted the same way? I did not want to be rejected again when I only needed a bit of help.

Then Elara grabbed my phone, called Alpha Ron, and put it on speaker.

“Hello, Madeline? I did not expect you to call me at this hour,” Ron answered, sounding sleepy, but at least he picked up.

“I’m not Madeline, I’m her daughter,” Gina said, rushing to stand near Bodhi, with Elara beside her.

“Oh, are you children using your mother’s phone? Where is your mother? Is she okay?” he asked. There was a hint of a laughter, as if he found their voices sweet, but worry soon entered his tone.

“Our mommy is very sick, and there is no one to help her,” Gina uttered.

“What?” Ron said. “Uh, you kids stay with your mommy, okay? I’ll be there in a minute.”

As soon as he said that, I was stunned. He, the man who was not even my mate, was so eager to come help me.

Within a few minutes, Ron had already entered my house. Sleep was still in his eyes, and his hair was a mess. He ran a hand through it as he approached me. He was in shorts and a black shirt.

“Hey, are you okay?” he asked, even though I was staring at him. He could still tell I was not okay. My body was slumping to the side on the couch.

“Is Mommy okay?” Elara’s voice cracked, pulling his attention. He turned to her and then looked back at me.

“Yeah, she’ll be fine. I’m pretty sure it’s nothing,” he told her, though I could already sense his worry.

He sat beside me on the sofa and held my wrist to check my pulse.

“That is odd,” he uttered. “It seems like your wolf wants to transition.”

As soon as he said that, my heart skipped a beat. I did not want to transition here. But he said my wolf wanted to

1/2

204 An Alpha Who is Not My Mote

+25 Bonus

transition, so why was she not transitioning?

“Did you eat something? Did you do something?” Ron asked, leaning down and gently cupping my cheek. His hands were warm, instantly filling me with comfort.

“I was outside, and the bad uncle Elgin was telling my mom that he rejected her and things like that,” Elara recalled in her small voice. I noticed the way Ron closed his eyes and nodded, as if he understood everything

“Okay, kids, I want you to go back to your room, okay? I’ll take care of your mommy, and then I’ll be the one to tuck you in tonight. What do you say?” Ron asked Bodhi and the others.

Thankfully, my children were understanding. They nodded and walked away.

That was when Ron turned back to me.

“The pain of rejection should not be this harsh. I do not understand, but there is a way to help you,” he stated, grabbing his phone to call his warrior. “Bring me just a pinch of wolfsbane, please,” he said before hanging up.

“Do not worry. The wolfsbane will not affect you too much. It will just calm your wolf. Think of it as a small drug for her,” he remarked with a soft laugh. When I did not react, I noticed the sadness in his expression.

“You will be fine, okay?” he whispered. Then he leaned down and adjusted my body in his arms. “I’ll take you to your room so you can lie down. And after I give you the wolfsbane, I’ll go tuck the children in,” Ron whispered as he held me close and carried me into my bedroom. 1

205-Quenting My Chorocter

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205

205-Questioning My Character

Madeline:

“Please go and tuck the kids **in** first,” I insisted to Ron once he laid me down in the bed.

“The warrior will be here in a minute. I can help you ease up first,” he uttered.

But I shook my head. I was so worried for my children while feeling the pain at the same time.

I knew that the moment he helped them first, half my pain would fade just knowing they were not anxious

anymore.

“Fine. You don’t have to say a word. I know what you mean.”

Without me repeating myself, Ron understood.

Thankfully, he did not force his own decision and went with my suggestion.

He pulled the blanket over me and walked out of the room quickly.

I heard my children giggling, running around, and I began to wonder what was happening.

They were usually calm, but they could be messy when they were anxious.

“Okay, no, don’t put this on,” I heard Ron tell Elara in a soft, gentle tone, trying to make her listen, but I could tell she was running around.

They were still children, after all.

Then I finally saw Ron appear through the open doorway of my bedroom.

He was carrying all three children, and a small, broken smile formed on my lips.

He took them into their rooms, and after about ten minutes, he came out.

He did not know I was watching him. He placed his hands on his waist.

He sighed first and then smiled to himself, and then turned to walk toward my room.

Halfway through, he heard a knock on the door, and I watched him disappear for a minute or two before returning with a small bottle with a wide opening.

It held wolfsbane. He came into the room and sat on the bed beside me.

“This will help you,” he stated, opening the cork.

“Thank you so much,” I whispered faintly.

This feeling was the worst, but knowing the wolfsbane would help made me think that I should keep it with me all the time.

I still had two mates who could hurt me.

“It sucks,” Ron added. **He** had opened the bottle but had not given me the powder yet. “I’m so sorry for what Elgin did. He’s an asshole. I always knew he was stupid. Imagine getting a chance to marry you and blowing it.”

Those words gave me strength.

205-Questioning My Character

+25 Bonus

I knew we should not rely on praise to feel confident, but sometimes kind words really lift **you, and** that was **how I** felt in that moment.

He stared at me, and his eyes lingered on my lips for a brief moment.

I remembered what he had told me about liking me.

“Honestly, if I had known they would ask you to marry **someone**, I would have chosen it,” he whispered, looking down quickly, and I was stunned.

Did he really mean it? Why would he want to marry me when my own mate did not?

“Anyway,” he whispered softly as he dipped his finger into the wolfsbane powder and held it near my mouth.

I could not even open my mouth anymore. I felt like I was in a vegetable state, just staring at him.

“Just a tiny bit,” he whispered, gently pressing his finger to my lips.

He was not trying to be inappropriate. He knew I could not open my mouth, so he slipped his finger inside.

The moment I tasted the wolfsbane on the tip of his finger, my body reacted wildly.

Jolts of electricity surged through me, and my body shook violently.

“Hey, hey, hey, calm down,” Ron said, instantly setting the bottle aside and holding my arms. He pulled me up into a sitting position on the bed.

“It’s okay, It does this once after rejection,” he whispered, letting me know not to panic.

As he held me close, I slowly began to feel better.

“Stay upright,” he advised, pulling me closer and letting my head rest against his chest while he gently rubbed my back.

It was not sexual. He was simply comforting me.

That was when a loud clap came from the doorway, and we jolted apart.

“Oh, this is what you wanted? This is what you were feeling for tonight?” Graham stood there, looking at me as if I had cheated on him. 2

His words, more than his expression, filled me with disgust.

“You know, everybody warned me that a woman with so many mates would never stay with one man. I just didn’t know you would be that desperate, that after signing the cards for our marriage, you would run off wanting Ron’s dick.”

Those words from Graham sounded like a haunted melody, something someone would say only to make another person feel terrible about themselves.

“Graham, what are you saying?” I whispered, finally able to speak softly.

“Why? Am I lying?” he replied. “**I came** here feeling bad because you were in pain, leaving my innocent wife in the car. And this is what I found? You cheating **on** me before marriage?” he yelled, making my eyebrows **pull** together into the biggest frown.

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206

206–My Wife Demands Rejection

Graham:

“What **is** it, Kaylee?” I asked her as I met her at the hospital door.

She had called me in an emergency, saying she was headed to get some test results and that she was not **feeling** well.

I arrived to see what was going on with her. When I got there, she did not look sick at all.

She wore a wide smile, not even a smile but a grin, as if she had accomplished something big.

“Kaylee, what is it?” My mood even declined.

I had left Madeline alone at home, and I did not want anyone else trying to take her time from me, especially Baxter.

As for Elgin, he had messed up so badly that I no longer felt threatened by him.

“There is good news,” Kaylee remarked, and suddenly everything felt silent for me.

My father arrived in a separate car.

“Wait, what is going on?” I asked. “What kind of good news?” I continued.

“I will tell you at home. Come on, let’s go,” my father urged. For some reason, we all stepped into his car.

They were all grinning about something.

Once we got back home, I found that Penny had arranged a full dinner for us.

We usually did not eat this early, but seeing all the food and desserts made me wonder what kind of news it was.

I even began to suspect that my father might say his mate was pregnant.

I wondered how I would react to that. I would go crazy.

“Come on, share a drink with us,” my father urged, almost pulling me along to join them for dinner.

I sat with them, looking around anxiously and noticing the smiles on everyone’s faces.

“Okay, can somebody tell me what is going on? I have to go. There is still some work pending at Madeline’s place.” The moment I mentioned her, I noticed Kaylee’s smile fade before she picked up an envelope from the side and handed it to me.

“What is that?” I asked as I tore open the envelope and found some test results inside.

“Read them for yourself,” she replied sweetly, the smile returning to her lips.

Then I read the test results. For a moment, I could not understand if I was reading them correctly.

I lifted my head and looked at my father, who wore a bright smile, and I could already tell he knew I was shocked.

It was not a bad kind of shock. It **was** a type of happiness....

“Wait, I am going to be a father?” I asked happily, pointing at my chest, and my father began to nod.

He was the first to rise from his chair and **come** give me a hug.

1/2

206–My Weite Demands Rejection

+25 Bonus

My eyes stayed on Kaylee’s face. She was smiling shyly.

“Oh my god, I will have two **kids** now,” I stated excitedly as I stood and hugged my father back.

Then everyone settled again to share a drink.

“You made me the happiest tonight,” I told Kaylee as I gently pressed her hand.

“**I** think I had to do it. I was so worried that I would get replaced, but the moon goddess chose the best for me.” As soon as she said that, my smile started to weaken, and I was sure everyone noticed because their smiles disappeared too.

“Why? Did I say something wrong?” Kaylee wondered, and I cleared my throat.

“No, but I told you, you were not getting replaced.” The way her smile continued to fade made me feel like I had said something wrong.

“I thought you would not want to get married after I gave you the good news,” she murmured.

I turned to my father, the same man who had been urging me to marry Madeline for the children.

Suddenly, his expression had changed. He did not look pleased about the marriage either.

“But it has nothing to do with whether you are pregnant or not. The thing is that she needs me, and she is the mother of my children, and she has a child of mine with her.” As I explained, Kaylee began to nod.

She was the only one who had not touched her wine. Of course she had not.

“Okay, so I guess I will have to make the hard choice then,” Kaylee remarked, and I frowned.

“What do you mean by hard choice?” I asked, worried about where she was going with it.

“It is not easy for me to share you with anyone,” she finally admitted, though her voice stayed gentle.

“You are not sharing me with anyone. You will have your own place, and she will have hers.” I tried to make her understand again, but she started shaking her head once more.

“I do not want that. I want you to reject me.” The moment she spoke those words, it felt as if the world shifted beneath me. ¹

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207

207—Choosing My Wife

Graham:

+25 Bonus

“Come on, Kaylee, do you not think you are being a bit too harsh?” I asked her, tilting my head as I tried to understand how she had suddenly decided that and how she never thought it would hurt **me**.

“I want a divorce,” she told me, sitting straight on her chair while lowering her eyes.

My father and Penny stared at her in disbelief.

“I will not allow you to be shared anymore. I agreed before because I knew I could not give you an heir, but now I did, and it is different for me.”

Her words came out shaky, as if she had to convince herself that stepping away from me was the right thing to do.

I kept my hands on the table, trying not to clench them.

“What do you mean by different?” I asked carefully.

She turned to face me. Her expression showed she was still hurting even after receiving such good news.

“You will marry Madeline in five days. Her children are already old enough. She already had her pregnancy, her birth, her moments. But I will go through everything from the start. I **will** be pregnant, then I will give birth, then the baby will say the first word, the first step. And you want me to go through it while you live with another woman?” Kaylee’s words struck harder than any sound in the room.

The way she pointed at her chest and the way her hands trembled made me feel overwhelmed.

“I want to enjoy it too. You think I will not be here with you? I know how to manage my time,” I replied, leaning forward slightly to hold her hand, but she pulled her hands back.

“It will be too much stress for me knowing you are over there. I do not want to do that anymore. So I guess it is fine. You take care of her. I will go back and I will take care of myself,” she mumbled, letting a tear roll down her

cheek.

I felt worried. She was my responsibility.

“This is unfair,” my father remarked, shaking his head.

1 E

“You are trying to take care of a woman who already has a husband and other mates while leaving your own wife behind, who has nobody else but you.”

His words hit me hard. He had been the one convincing me to go through with all of this just to marry Madeline, but now that he finally had an heir, he was suddenly against the idea,

I stared at him without knowing what to say. Penny lowered her gaze and kept quiet.

Kaylee’s hand dropped gently to her stomach as if she needed to protect herself from me too, and that worried me.

“Kaylee, we can talk about this. You **do** not have to make decisions right now,” I requested.

But she began to shake her head.

“I already did,” she whispered as more tears rolled down her face.

The room fell quiet as my phone began to ring.

1/2

207-Choosing My Wife

+25 **Bonus**

Everyone looked **at** the screen and I already knew what was coming.

Kaylee scoffed and gave me a sarcastic smile, the kind that said everything she feared was already happening.

“Oh, look,” she remarked quietly, “we were just talking about her and there she is. Calling you, taking up your time already. You will not even be able to be present for me, Graham.”

She hiccuped as she stood up to leave. When she strolled past me, I held her hand and stopped her while I attended Madeline’s call.

Madeline told me she was not feeling well. I could hear it in her voice.

Worry rose in me, but the hand I held felt warmer than running after a mate who barely let me near her.

So I told Madeline that Kaylee was in the hospital and that I had to be with her.

Before she could say anything, I ended the call.

“See,” I told Kaylee, lifting her hand slightly and kissing the back of it. “I chose you tonight.”

The minute I said that, she pulled her hand back.

“No, it is not enough,” she replied, “you only chose me tonight because you had to prove something.”

She wandered toward the hallway.

“I am going to pack my bags. I am leaving,” she voiced, and my eyes widened.

Penny hurried after her to check on her while my father stared at me with a frown.

“You are stupid,” my father remarked as he leaned back in his chair, “you will get to enjoy everything with your new child. All the moments you missed with Gina, you can have those memories with Kaylee and your new baby without sharing them with anyone else.”

I sat there unsure how to respond. His words stirred something inside me, but they also confused me.

I rubbed my face with my hands over and over again.

“How am I supposed to go and tell Madeline that I cannot marry her?” I asked my father, and the minute I asked him that question, he started to smile because he knew I was already thinking about canceling the wedding. 1

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

208

208—I Cancelled The **Wedding**

Graham:

“You’re an alpha. You should know how to deal with these things,” my father stated, looking, me straight in the

eye.

“I know, but isn’t it hard this way?” I replied, watching his face with worry.

“I was the one who kept forcing her to marry me. I did everything to get her, to take her from others. And now that I finally have a chance to be with her, I’m going to throw it

away?" I remarked, giving him a look of disbelief, especially because he had been the one urging me to do it. 1

"Okay, I'm going to tell you something," my father explained. "Although Gina is an alpha's daughter, once Kaylee gives you a son, he will be stronger than Gina."

As soon as he said that, I lifted my hand slightly.

"It doesn't matter to me if I have a daughter or a son. They are equal to me." I told him quickly. "That is not why I am planning to cancel the wedding."

1

"Well, then look at Madeline. Look at her character. Do you think people speak nicely about her?" my father

wondered.

"Even when she takes care of the sick children, even when she does so much for the community, when these people go home, they talk about her as if she is not good enough. They always pick on her. They always laugh at her. She has four mates. And the thought that she let all of you be with her, and allowed the others to be with her- don't you see what I am saying?" he continued. 1

I began to realize that, yes, it was something people would judge her for

"Fine, I will go and speak with her," I replied as I got up from the table.

"Good, you should do it tonight, because I do not think we can convince your wife to stay much longer. She is

serious about leaving," my father stated, making me aware of Kaylee's state of mind.

I decided that was it. I would go. I would convince Madeline and even apologize to her. 1

I hoped she would understand because she was a mother too.

Madeline's mansion was right across the road, which made it easier to speak with her right away.

Earlier, I had heard some noise outside, but at that time I had been busy with Kaylee and the whole situation.

The lights in Madeline's house were dim, but the front door was slightly open.

I began to wonder where Elgin and Silver had gone,

I had seen them from the dining room window, but I did not have the strength to explain anything to them.

I stepped inside Madeline's house, telling myself that even if I had to promise to help her in different ways, I would do it. 1

I needed to explain my responsibilities to her.

I kept thinking about how I could soften the blow and how I could prevent her from getting angry.

But when I reached her room and stopped at the doorway, I froze.

1/3

208 Cancelled The Wedding

+25 Bonus

There was someone sitting on the bed with her.

It was Alpha Ron.

He held a small bottle of wolfsbane in his hand, and I could tell he was giving her medicine.

Madeline looked exhausted. I could tell she was in pain. I remembered her call earlier.

She had told me she was sick. And because I did not help her, she had to rely on Ron.

Seeing that made me realize I truly could not handle two responsibilities.

But right then, another thought came to my mind. If I needed a reason to step back from the wedding, then this was it.

I could set the story however I wanted. I could tell the council I had walked in and seen her with another man.

I could say she had chosen someone else. I could say I did not want to break a marriage when she was already involved with someone else.

It could give me a clean exit. It would protect Kaylee and make her happy.

And no one would blame me. Not after what I would claim I saw.

I remained at the doorway waiting for the right moment.

Then I stepped into the room. In a destructive mood, I began to accuse her in the worst way possible.

The louder I was, the more believable my pain would appear. 1

And honestly speaking, even when I was doing something wrong, it was still for her benefit.

I noticed the way Ron was looking at her, trying to defend her.

So maybe that was it. He could marry her. Why did I have to ruin my marriage?

“You have disappointed me, Madeline,” I told her, watching her stare at me in disbelief.

I did not let her say a single word. Every time she opened her mouth, I began to shout and show all the emotions.

“I know we are not committed to each other like that, but at least for the respect of each other. How do you want others to see me? That the stupid alpha is getting married while his wife is with another alpha?” I yelled.

Then I turned around to leave. I did not want to talk anymore.

I could not even tell her that it was over. I hoped she understood it.

I rushed out of the house, moving straight toward the mansion and the guest house, so I could give Kaylee the good news. And I did just that.

The minute I stepped into my room, Penny and my father, who had been trying to stop Kaylee from packing her bags, left the room.

Kaylee turned around and stared at me.

“If you have come here to stop me, I am not stopping,” she remarked while I started to smile.

I reached her, gently held her elbows, and pulled her closer.

2/3

“I am not. You will stay on your own, because I am not marrying Madeline anymore,” I replied.

The minute I told her the news, she broke down and hugged me.

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

209

209—A Nasty Game

Madeline:

The last few minutes had been so shocking for me. I did not know what came over Graham.

He came in, accused me of cheating on him, threw harsh words around, and then left.

“I am so sorry. I did not think he would take it so wrong,” Alpha **Ron** remarked.

He had come to help me, but now he avoided my eyes. He looked guilty.

“No, it is not your fault. I do not know what got into him. Do not worry, everything will be fine. I will speak with him tomorrow.” Alpha Ron offered, but I lifted my hand.

“No, you do not have to. It is okay. I will do it. But thank you so much for coming over. You actually helped me a lot,” I replied in all honesty.

At this point, I had no idea what had happened to Graham, but I did not have the strength to speak with him in that moment.

“Okay, I know it will sound strange right now, but call me **if** you feel sick,” Ron stated, helping me sit down on the bed again.

“You still want to come and help me after how Graham took his anger out on you for no reason?” I wondered.

Ron shrugged with his hands on his waist.

“I am not afraid of them as long as you are not worried about what they will do to your reputation,” Ron replied, making me frown and pout.

“Anyway, do not worry. Just lie down and I will go and lock the door for you,” Ron added.

I gave him a nod, but I wanted to lock it myself. I did not want any other alpha to barge in anymore, except for Ron because he had helped me.

So I insisted, and he let me step to the door. Once he went out, I locked it and returned to my room.

I lay down and slept through the night like a baby.

When I woke up, the first thing that returned to me was the memory of last night and how Graham had come in yelling, accusing me of cheating, and then left without letting me say a single word.

I stared at the ceiling for a moment, confusion filling my mind about why he had reacted that way.

I already knew I was not marrying him out of love, so his behavior made no sense to me.

I decided to get ready for the day.

I took a shower to clear my mind. I wore brown pants and a white shirt, letting my hair fall loose.

After I dried my hair, I stepped into the hallway and went to wake up my children.

“Good morning,” I told them, gently shaking their shoulders.

Gina rubbed her eyes, groaning sleepily.

“Mommy, can we sleep some more, please?” she requested, pouting at me.

1/2

200 A Nasty done

+25 Bonus

“Not now, **come** on, freshen up,” I replied, smiling softly at her.

I needed to get them involved in some activities.

I was not **in** favor of sending children to school at a very young age, but they still needed some kind of discipline.

They washed their faces while I helped Bodhi fix his shirt and tied Elara’s hair.

The small activities I did with my children always lifted my mood.

In the kitchen, I prepared breakfast. The kids sat at the table eating quietly while I watched them for a moment.

Seeing them calm made me feel like I needed to settle everything before the wedding chaos continued.

After my

children were done with their breakfast, I decided to go to the guest house and speak with Graham.

He had not been picking up my calls, so I had to go and speak with him in person.

My kids were busy with the TV and their toys, so this was the only time I could go.

I reached the guest house and the warriors let me in. The first floor was completely empty.

I stepped toward Graham's bedroom door, thinking I would knock and ask him to come outside.

I did not have to knock because the door was slightly open.

I looked inside and watched him sitting on the bed with Kaylee beside him.

She leaned back against the pillow while he held a bowl in his hand, carefully feeding her.

His face looked strangely calm, not what I had expected. He kept touching her stomach with a kind of fright that I did not understand.

Then he spoke the words, "See, I chose you. Are you happy now?"

My heart stopped for a moment. He said it so proudly, as if last night he had proved something.

Before he could say anything else, I pushed the door fully open. The sound made both of them jerk and look at me.

I wanted them to know I had heard every word.

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210

210-2 Out Of The Way

Madeline:

Graham's face lost all expression when he saw me. Even Kaylee froze, her eyes widening as **if** she could **not** understand why I was standing there.

There was a hint of a question in her eyes, or maybe she wanted to ask why I had walked into her room **without** knocking first.

"Madeline, we should go and talk outside," Graham told me, rising from the bed and speaking very shamelessly.

He did not hesitate. There was no sign of shame on his face. In fact, he looked slightly offended that I had come here to confront him.

"No," I replied, stepping further into the room, "why, are you afraid? You already decided you were going to cancel the wedding. But instead of speaking to me honestly, you chose the moment I was sick and lying in bed to make me feel guilty and accuse me of something I did not do."

I spoke in a stern tone.

"That is not true," Graham argued, moving closer to me. "I saw you with Ron. You two were engaging in inappropriate things."

His accusation made my jaw drop. My breath caught in my throat for a moment.

His lies were so blunt that even I had no immediate response.

But it was Kaylee's gasp that broke me out of it.

"She was? Oh my goddess," Kaylee remarked dramatically, pulling her hands to her face.

It made me realize these women were never nice. Not even once.

“And I thought you were innocent,” I uttered, shaking my head.

“Madeline, do not speak to her like that. Not in her condition,” Graham interrupted sharply.

The way he defended her brought a smile to her lips, the kind you give when you want to show someone that you have won.

“What condition?” I asked.

“I am pregnant,” Kaylee replied, placing her hand on her stomach. “He does not need your child anymore.”

My head snapped toward Graham.

One would think he would tell her not to speak like that, because even if he did not want the children, it did not change the fact that Gina was his daughter. 1

And he had been the one who talked about wanting to marry me and have the babies in his life.

Her words struck harder than I expected. For a brief moment, I felt the same sting I had felt years ago when he told me he did not want the child.

Previously, just like Elgin, he had given me excuses of why he could not.

But now he made me realize I should have never spoken to them again. 1

1/2

210 2 Out Of The Way

+25 Bonus

“So that is the truth,” I said to Graham, who could not even meet my eyes. He had been the one **who** pushed **the** entire situation forward, and now he was backing down too. “You created all **the** chaos, Graham,” I said quietly, “and now you want to pretend I did something wrong, just so you can leave and nobody gets to blame you?” 1 Neither of them responded. The room fell silent. Graham shifted awkwardly while Kaylee stared at him, **as if** she was urging him to answer me.

I waited for Graham to at least give me an apology. I knew an apology would not do much, but at least it would make him admit he had done something wrong.

But he looked shamelessly bold.

“You cannot hide the truth for too long. Madeline, let’s just admit it.

You cannot be satisfied with one man. That is why even after getting married to Sawyer and returning here, you did not once ask any of us for rejection.

Even when you were getting married to Elgin, you did not ask the rest of us for rejection,” he continued, causing me to clench my jaw.

“Says the man who was married and was forcing me to marry him,” I replied.

The minute I said that, I watched Graham’s face harden because he knew his hero facade was going to shake in front of Kaylee.

“And since we have already talked about rejection, fine. Let us go with it,” I hissed, staring at him.

I knew what would happen next. He would suddenly start apologizing or try to change the topic. 1

But he surprised me when he did not do either of those things. I guessed my taunts had hit him hard. Not that I said anything wrong, but his alpha ego was hurt.

“Yeah, I think that will be the right thing to do. Because I am out of the list of the men that you can ever sleep with,” Graham remarked, once again throwing a big statement my way.

I was not the type who spoke a lot, but I did wait for karma to strike people. So this time, once again, I let him say the big words. 1

“I, Alpha Graham of Dark Silver Pack, reject Madeline as my mate,” he hissed, looking so cocky when rejecting me, and somehow I felt something inside me begin to swallow my heart.

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