

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 211

211-Got Her Kicked Out

Kaylee:

I watched him reject her right in front of me, but that was not even the most satisfying part.

The satisfying part was everything he said to her leading up to the rejection.

The way he made fun of her and the way he taunted her made me feel full.

She had big tears in her eyes. The minute he rejected her, I watched her body shake, and I did not understand why.

One is supposed to feel the pain of the mate bond breaking, but to this extent?

Acting as if she was in pain just so she could delay the acceptance.

“Now come on, accept the rejection,” Graham hissed at her.

I had gotten off the bed and stood next to Graham. The way Madeline’s eyes were blank gave me shivers down my spine.

She was not moving properly, and I watched how her breath caught in her throat.

Her face started to turn red and her fists clenched. I did not know if she was in pain or just trying to make herself sick by holding on to her breath.

“Come on, you were saying big words, were you not?” I remarked.

The way my husband turned to look at me with pride was everything.

It felt like a hint to keep going, so I did.

“You acted so cold to my husband as if you would never want him, but the truth is that no woman in her right mind would ever let go of an alpha like him. He is handsome and strong. His touch can melt any woman, but you were too cocky. You wanted him to chase you, but you forgot he has a wife who will give him double the love without even trying so hard,” I continued, noticing the way Graham turned to me, watching my face with shock in his eyes.

He was happy that I was praising him.

“I, Madeline...” Madeline tried to speak, but then she bit her tongue.

“Okay, she is pretending to be in pain,” I stated, folding my arms across my chest.

“Madeline, do not try to guilt-trip me. I am not going to take back my rejection, so accept it and be out of our way,” he warned her.

But then her knees suddenly crumbled, and before we knew it, she dropped on her knees. The visible twitch in Graham’s body language scared me.

“Madeline,” he voiced for her, almost eager to reach her, and I had to stop that. 1

Her acting was once again stealing his attention. I screamed and placed a hand on my belly.

Graham stopped and turned to me. Now he had options, either to go to her or to come to me.

“Ow!!” I continued to make noises, frowning and staring at him as if I had no idea what was going on with me.

“Are you okay?” Graham asked, finally reaching for me instead of Madeline.

1/3

21 Got Her kicked out

+25 Bonus

“I do not know, I just suddenly had this weird pain,” I uttered, biting my bottom lip.

He looked concerned.

“But why, what kind of pain?” he asked.

I lifted my head to look at Madeline.

“The doctor told me that I take a lot of stress, and it is **all** because of her,” I replied.

As soon as I said that, the concern on Graham’s face disappeared. He turned to glare in Madeline’s direction.

“Don’t you see? Because of you she is **in** pain,” he finally grunted at her.

I could hear the panic in his voice. We had both waited for these days, so of course he was worried.

“Madeline!” he grunted again.

She finally lifted her head in a dramatic manner.

She then forced herself up to her feet because she realized her acting was not getting her anywhere.

“I accept your rejection,” she breathed, pausing between each word, and then she wailed and dropped on her knees again.

“Ahhhh!” This time, I grew annoyed with her, so I screamed even louder in pain while sitting on the bed.

“Okay, that is enough,” Graham finally took a firm stance.

He stepped toward her and grabbed her arm, pulling her up to her feet.

She looked shocked because I could tell she was expecting him to show some leniency, but he was not a fool

anymore.

There was no way she was in that much pain from a rejection. I had seen people get rejected.

It was painful, but not like that. She was acting as if she was having a heart attack or something worse, even like giving birth.

Graham held her arm and began dragging her out.

“You can keep up with your act outside my home, not where my wife is pregnant and resting,” I heard Graham yell. 1

I rose from the bed and quietly reached the door. I peeked outside and watched him push Madeline out of the house and then slam the door shut.

I hurried back and sat down again, placing my hand on my forehead and acting like I was still in pain.

He arrived quickly, sitting beside me and gently brushing my hair behind my ear.

“Let’s go to the doctor,” he whispered.

I shook my head.

“No, staying in your arms will make **me** feel better. You know you are the biggest medicine for me,” I whispered, leaning on his chest and closing my eyes.

Finally, I had done it. What I could not do for so long, my baby had done for me.

2/3

211–Got Her Kicked Out

I was so happy the rejection was completed.

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

212

212–His Bride

Madeline:

“I’m so sorry. It all happened because of me,” Ron told me.

He had been the one to spot me outside the guest house. He was very concerned when he saw me on my knees.

For a moment, everything was a blur. I did not remember when I accepted his rejection or when he kicked me out of the guest house.

All I remembered was that we rejected each other, and the mate bond broke.

I realized now that running away from here was the best decision I had ever made.

But I could not help wondering why. Why was I treated this way?

Why did my life drop me every time I thought things would turn better?

“It’s not your fault, Ron. You were kind enough to come and help me out,” I told him, trying to put him at ease because he truly was not at fault.

If anything, he was the one who came at the right time for me.

“But I don’t understand what is going on with these mates of yours,” he remarked, sitting beside me. 1

Once again, he had come to take care of me and had even brought his own trusted nannies to play with my

children.

The kids finally had nannies now.

“Graham is going to be a dad, so I guess he decided that he wants to enjoy it with his wife instead of taking care of so many children,” I stated, rubbing the back of my neck.

“That sucks,” Ron commented. “I don’t know if I should tell you this right now, but the council texted me. You were not picking up your calls. Graham is not picking up their calls either. After he texted them that he was cancelling the wedding, he paid the penalty for signing the cards with a heavy amount. Now the council is asking me where you are,” Ron explained.

I threw my neck back against the headboard.

“I am so tired of it at this point. I just wish I would transition,” I mumbled.

I was still trying to be careful in front of him.

“Listen, you are getting married just for support, correct?” he wondered out loud.

I looked at him and straightened my posture again.

“Then why not marry me?” he asked.

The minute he said that, my spine stiffened.

“Listen, don’t take it as me trying to throw myself at you. I have no problem helping you with this,” he added, giving me a smile.

I did not know what scared me more, the fact that men kept wanting to marry me before they realized they no longer wanted to, or the fact that he was ready to be part of a marriage where he knew I would not be romantically

1/3

212-His Bride

+25 Bonus

involved with him.

“Ron, you know I am never going to take this marriage seriously, right?” I replied, wanting to **make sure** he understood.

“I know. It’s okay. I promise I will be the best hired husband,” he joked, and I laughed with him.

But then I shook my head.

“No, Ron, you don’t deserve this.”

Ron raised a finger to silence me.

“I don’t care. Listen, I am going to marry you, and you can shift into the mansion with me or stay here. Our mansions are right next to each other. I will have no problem with either, and I am sure my granny will be the happiest,” he stated, getting up from the bed with excitement.

“No, she will have so many thoughts and plans for your wedding. And now you are going to ruin it by marrying for my sake,” I replied, trying to make him understand that this kind of marriage would only bring him pain.

“I will be honest with her. I will let her know what the deal is, okay? And I am pretty sure she will still be happy. Now hush,” Ron playfully shushed me as he grabbed his phone and called the council.

I covered my ears because I knew they would laugh at me.

They would make fun of me for getting tossed away by almost everyone.

But finally, he called them and answered their questions.

He told them that although he was not my mate, he would still step up to marry me.

And since their only concern was the marriage and having a powerful alpha to take care of me, they could not deny him.

Thankfully, I did not have to hear their taunting remarks.

He told them right away that they did not need to call me and that he would take the cards, bring them home, and I would sign them, so I would not have to go and sit in front of them again.

It was a good thing, but I still felt bad for him.

However, I was in urgent need of a solution. I had only four days left before the marriage.

The whole day passed with many worries and pain, and I could **tell** my body was growing weaker, After getting rejected left and right.

“I

guess everyone who stepped back had simply gotten unlucky because the moon goddess had finally decided that I should be the lucky one.” Ron smiled.

“You are going to be my bride,” Ron commented, plastering a huge smile on his lips, 1

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

213

+25 **Bonus**

213-Planning To Ruin Her Wedding Day

Yuvonne:

“Yayyy!!” Silver cheered as she held the wine glass up before taking a sip from it.

I did the same, whereas Kaylee held a glass of fresh juice. No more wine for her.

We even teased her that even with good news like this, she had to celebrate with a glass **of** orange juice, which was done in good spirit.

Of course, she was the happiest getting pregnant.

“Finally,” Silver stated as she gulped down the entire glass of wine.

A few days ago, we made a group chat where we talked about Madeline and gave updates on her actions.

I found out today from Kaylee that not only Silver, but Kaylee had managed to break Madeline’s bond with her husband.

I was happy for them. I had come to the VIP bar to celebrate with them.

At the same time, I was worried about my own situation. Baxter was still fated to her.

And the problem with Baxter was that even though he was extremely angry with her, he never asked for a rejection right away. 1

I wondered if I had been able to make him angry enough, would he have rejected her?

Elgin and Graham changed their point of views towards her.

They shifted back to their loved ones. Why could Baxter not do the same?

“Anyway, You are still in trouble,” Silver remarked, moving her shoulders side to side happily and in pride.

We laughed about how Madeline was treated by their husbands after rejection and how she pretended to be sick.

Kaylee even performed the whole action, doing dramatic body movements of Madeline after rejection.

“I know. I do not know how to do it,” I stated, pouting at the two.

“Listen, I have news for you. When Graham cancelled the wedding, the council texted him back and told him that they had cancelled the wedding with him, but Ron had stepped up to marry her now,” Kaylee explained.

As soon as she said that, we shared a glance and then burst out laughing.

She kept getting tossed around and rejected.

I laughed and gestured for the server to fill another glass of wine.

“Yeah, I think she really has low self-respect. She gets ready for a marriage so quickly,” Silver commented.

“I think that is because she **is** afraid of losing her children,” Kaylee mumbled, and we both turned to look at her. 1

We did not like when she slipped in little truth bombs. We wanted our imagination to stay as wild as possible.

We wanted to believe everything we said about her, but sometimes Kaylee forgot and reminded us that it was not the case.

1/2

213-Planning To Ruin Her Wedding Day

+25 Bonus

But it was fine. We would shape her well.

“Okay, focus on me. How do I get rid of her?” I asked the two.

Of course, I was not completely honest when looking at Kaylee because I did not want her help. She was a fool.

The ideas I would get from Silver were always better.

She was the one who gave us ideas on how to do things, and they worked.

In Kaylee’s case, she only got lucky with pregnancy.

“Okay, remember that diary you had of hers?” Silver asked, finally paying attention to my worries.

“Yeah, you told me to grab all the information about her mother and her diary writings. Everything I could find,” I replied.

“Great. You have a reporter friend, correct?” Silver added.

My spine stiffened.

“Um, I do not know who you are talking about,” I laughed awkwardly.

Both Silver and Kaylee gave me a blunt look.

“Is Sherry not your friend? Come on. I am not Madeline. You cannot lie to me,” Silver remarked with a snarky look.

“We can use the information against her to get Baxter to reject her,” Silver suggested.

The minute she said that, an idea popped into my head. I snapped my fingers and replied excitedly, “You know, we can ruin her wedding day and also get her rejected.”

The moment I said it, I noticed the excitement on both their faces.

“Oh, wedding day? Would it not be a little too harsh? I mean, let her get married to Ron. Why do we care?” Kaylee uttered, as expected.

Silver and I rolled our eyes before ignoring her.

“Yeah, that would be a great idea. Imagine getting married with such a sour mood and all the bad information going around the internet,” Silver agreed.

“What are you planning on doing?” Kaylee asked in confusion.

“On the wedding day, I will release some hot news about Madeliné. Baxter will get heated, and under the pressure of the people he will reject her. Everyone will be giving her side glances, gossiping about her while she stands there and gets accepted by Ron. And then, on her wedding night, Ron will not be in the mood anymore because of the things said about her. It will be a disastrous wedding for her, and then she will never think about getting married again,” I explained, clapping my hands excitedly. Y

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

214

Madeline:

I stared at myself in the mirror with my eyes wide open, not even able to blink once.

I had never worn anything like this. The gown was long and flowy, something a princess would wear.

The bodice was covered with small diamantes that shone whenever the light reflected on them.

The sleeves were short and made of soft net sprinkled with little sparkles that appeared along my arms,

My hair had been curled into big waves.

A few strands were tied at the back while the rest fell over my shoulders like a waterfall, with some loose pieces around my face.

My makeup had been done by professionals. The light red lipstick made everything look complete in a simple way. "You look so beautiful. You know, I have prepared many brides, but never someone like **you**," the lady who had been hired to do my makeup told me, admiring either her work or me or my appearance.

I lowered my gaze shyly and pressed my palms on my lap, trying to steady myself.

Suddenly the door opened and my children rushed in, but they stopped midway, with Bodhi letting out a loud gasp.

My kids were already very expressive, always quick to react.

"Mommy, you look like a princess," Bodhi exclaimed, hurrying toward me.

Gina followed him with wide eyes, holding the skirt of her peach dress.

Elara entered right behind her, staring at me in complete shock.

Both my daughters wore peach gowns that matched each other.

Bodhi wore a white suit with a little bow tie that kept tilting to the side, and he would quickly adjust it like he was an old man.

"When I grow up, I want a dress like yours," Elara stated, holding the net sleeve of my gown as if she was afraid that if she let go, someone else would steal it from her.

The makeup artist began fixing the shiny glittery veil on the back of my head.

“And you three look so pretty,” I told them, but they continued watching me while blinking, their eyes twinkling like little stars, making my chest feel warm at the adoration in their expressions.

Then someone else stepped inside and the children turned to him.

I looked up at the gasp someone had let out. Baxter stood in the doorway in a black suit.

His hair was tied back neatly, but a few strands were loose on his forehead.

He stared at me longer than he should have. His expression carried something I could not understand, maybe longing.

It seemed like he had forgotten to breathe until he shook himself slightly.

“You look nice,” he remarked awkwardly, looking down. 1

1/3

214-Am Finally A Brick

+25 **Bonus**

“Thank **you**,” I replied. “At least **you** came for the wedding,” I commented.

I was not trying to taunt him. I knew he was busy.

But his compliment and the way he had been staring at me made me react.

“Yeah, I wanted to come sooner, but I could not **stop** transitioning after every few minutes,” he explained, shifting his posture and smiling at the kids one by one.

I noticed the way he leaned down **to** fix Elara’s hair.

“Why did you not tell me that was the reason you were not coming?” I asked him in bewilderment, remembering the pain he would feel from transitioning nonstop.

“It’s fine. I do not want to talk about it,” he uttered, shrugging a little.

“You used to talk about it previously,” I reminded him quietly.

“Yeah, and then you kind of told everyone on me,” he whispered under his breath in such a low tone that I had to frown and step off the stool to walk over to him to try to hear him correctly.

“What?” I asked.

“Nothing,” he replied quickly, brushing it off.

I wanted to keep asking him, but he took a deep breath and looked around the room before stepping closer.

The moment he stepped toward me, I completely forgot what we had been talking about.

“Since your father is not going to walk you down the aisle, how about I do it?” he suggested, making my heart skip a beat in my chest.

A distant memory returned to me.

Growing up, when I first started to have a crush on him, I remembered how I had dreamed about walking down the aisle as his bride.

As he watched my face, I swallowed the tears that tried to form in my eyes and then nodded my head.

He had no idea what he was asking.

Although I was grateful that when others left my side, he stayed at least somewhat near me, it did not change the fact that I would rather have walked down the aisle as his bride.

But that was never possible. He liked my sister, and he had walked out on me before.

So it was better that I did not have to deal with heartbreak from him again.

At least one friendship might survive the storm.

“Yes, that would be a good idea,” I told him.

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

215

215–It Was Perfect **Until** It Wasn't

Madeline:

“Bodhi will throw the flowers, Gina will carry the rings, and Elara will be the flower girl along with Bodhi,” I said.

The three **of** them smiled proudly, already excited for their small roles.

Then it was time **to step** outside the room and move toward the grand doors that opened to the ceremony hall.

The walkway was decorated with white curtains, roses, and warm lights that hung like **stars** from one wall to the other.

Even the roof was covered with tiny hanging bulbs. I could hear the music from far away.

Once we reached the hall, I took a deep breath because the hall was full.

Alphas, guests, and council members were already sitting in their seats.

“I hope the best for you,” Baxter whispered as he held his arm out.

I gently held his arm while the children walked ahead of me.

Bodhi threw the petals carefully, as if he was already counting not to scatter too much. Gina walked straight with a small pillow holding the rings. Elara held her basket and waved like she was a little queen, and for me she was.

As I walked down the aisle with Baxter, I glanced at the people around me.

On the left side of the aisle stood Alpha Graham, and right beside him was Kaylee.

His father Eldon and Penny were next to them. Graham wore a formal suit and stared at me with a stern look.

The way he watched me from head to toe and then gasped made it seem like he did not expect to see me like this.

Kaylee stood stiffly beside him.

The look she gave me was odd, almost angry, as if she disliked that I looked good at my own wedding.

I thought she would be happy that I was marrying someone else. 1

On the right side was Elgin with his mate and his twin daughters.

Silver watched me with an annoyed expression, shifting in her pink gown with her arms folded across her chest.

She even let out a loud scoff. She did not look happy that I looked good.

Elgin's reaction was different. His mouth parted slightly, and he stared as if he did not know how to correct himself.

Silver elbowed him.

"Quit looking at her," Silver grunted at him.

I somehow managed to read her mouth. She made it that obvious.

"You look very beautiful. They are all watching you without blinking," Baxter whispered as he leaned in slightly.

I nodded but kept my gaze ahead.

I only wanted to reach the end of the aisle without losing my strength or dealing with another stressful moment.

1/3

sta vere Protect cinta it Wit

+25 Bonus

The music grew louder as we took the last steps toward the altar.

I stepped onto the platform that was decorated with white flowers and a simple arch behind me.

I stood there waiting for Ron to arrive while Elara finished her flower path with Bodhi.

She sprinkled the petals slowly, almost like she was a fairy.

I watched her do little dance steps here and there and then giggle at herself.

Everyone adored her. Even the haters could not help but smile at the way she danced around.

I noticed Elgin watched her and then looked away, probably because there was nothing he could do to make her call him her daddy anymore.

Then there was Gina and Bodhi. They were proud **of** her too.

My eyes moved across the guests for a moment.

That was when I spotted my stepsister Yuvonne sitting with my father and my stepmother.

She stared at me with a bitter expression. Her glare moved to Baxter, as if the sight of him walking me down the aisle had offended her.

I rolled my eyes slightly and looked away. Such a father he was.

He only cared for the daughter whose mother he could sleep with.

For a moment I let myself take in everything. I had always wanted a proper wedding.

Growing up, I had been a hopeless romantic.

I would talk about wanting a beautiful fantasy-style ceremony, wearing a great gown and walking down the aisle with Baxter.

That was before **I** realized he could never be with me. Then I started to have a crush on others too.

I guess the broken heart had hit me hard.

And even though this was my real marriage, it was not a marriage for love.

Still, the teenager inside me felt something rise up.

I wanted to enjoy at least a part **of** the ceremony that did not hurt anyone.

That was when the door opened and Ron entered. He looked confident in his gray suit and walked straight toward

1. me.

He gave me a small smile when he reached the altar.

“Wow, I think you thought today was the day to slay everyone with your looks,” he remarked the minute he approached me.

I nodded and smiled, keeping my hands in front of me.

The council member Lord William was going to be the officiant.

He stepped forward and began the ceremony. It moved smoothly.

2/3

216 4 WOK Perfect until it Wasn't

I was smiling from ear to ear, not because I was marrying Ron, but because I was getting married.

I did not have that experience with Sawyer either. That marriage was **only on papers in a court**.

Suddenly the door opened once more.

We had not even said the vows when a familiar face walked **in**, the redhead reporter Sherry.

BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

216

216—The Bride Without A Wedding

Madeline:

Her arrival was shocking for everyone because she did not come in acting like **a** guest.

She came in with the cameras on.

It took me back **to** the time when she had suddenly appeared at the cabin with the live stream on.

“Hello, everyone. We are reporting live from the wedding **of** the greatest researcher, Madeline, and Alpha Ron,” Sherry announced, holding the mic and swiftly walking through the aisle.

Reaching the platform, I stared at her in confusion. Even Ron’s posture stiffened as he glared at her.

The guests started to whisper among themselves, and I knew this was not something that ever happened.

Even the council leaders looked surprised.

Ron’s grandmother, Lady Riva, began to gesture to Ron, trying to get his attention to ask him what was going on.

“But before the vows, we have a few questions to ask,” Sherry continued, strolling toward me.

“What are you doing here?” Ron questioned, finally stepping in front of me. “Who let you in, huh?” he asked her.

This time his voice was very firm.

The music instantly stopped.

“Oh, I’m so sorry,” Sherry replied with an awkward smile. “I thought you must have already seen the news. It is my right to come and inform you about what is going on and to report to the pack members since it is going so viral.”

The minute she said that, my heart stopped beating. Everything already began to turn cold for me.

“What news?” I asked, stepping out from behind Ron.

t

People in the crowd began to open their phones to check the news.

The sound of notifications spread through the hall.

Then a few guests echoed around the room.

“What are you going to say about the leaked information about your past?” Sherry asked me, lifting her phone to show me the screen.

“What?” I replied, unable to understand what she was talking about.

The murmurs started to grow louder. Some of the guests did not smile anymore.

They looked at me with clear disgust. Then someone spoke from the crowd.

“These seem like diary pages. It has to be Madeline’s. Someone leaked them. Such shameful fantasies she had.”

As soon as those words hit my ears, I realized what was going on.

“Wait, and what is that? Does that mean she is a rogue too? Because it seems like someone is claiming that her mother worked as a whore at the whorehouse,” Silver asked loudly.

1/3

210-The Pride without A Werking

+25 Bonus

“Then how can she marry a pack member? How can she live as a pack member?” she questioned, pretending to be confused, while I understood exactly what was going on.

The diary, the information about my mother, could only have leaked from an unknown source.

My eyes landed on Yuvonne, who had a smirk on her lips.

Her mother looked **just** as pleased, while my father stared at me with nothing but disgust.

Even Ron turned to look at me in confusion.

“Because my father is a pack member, that is how I am a pack member,” I hissed, trying to keep my voice steady.

“Well, then you should check the internet, because there is another rumor that says your mother lied to your father. He never did any tests. She just left the baby on his door. Who knows if you are even your father’s daughter or a rogue’s,” Sherry continued.

This was when knots started to form in my stomach. Everything around me began to blur, and I felt dizzy.

My father had treated me terribly my whole life, and I obeyed him because I believed he was my father.

I had always thought he was disappointed in me or upset that my mother left me.

I had made many excuses for his cruelty, but now I stood there listening to people whisper that maybe he was not even my real father.

The ceremony seemed to have been put on hold, and I did not know what would happen next.

My vision started to turn blurry as tears appeared in my eyes.

Even now, after so many years, when I was finally a bride, my wedding day was ruined.

Everyone watched me with disgust, some even wrinkling their noses, looking upset that they had come to attend a whore's daughter's wedding.

Then my eyes landed on my father. He stepped forward from his chair and moved ahead to get everyone's

attention.

As soon as he cleared his throat, everybody turned to look at him.

"It is true," my father stated confidently, keeping his hands behind his back as if this moment was not destroying me. "I never found out if she was actually mine, but now that there is news out there, I will admit I always thought it was a little sketchy. The timeline was off."

The minute he said that, my heart broke **at** the sound of his voice.

After everything he had put me through, he finally decided to tell me there was a chance he was not even my father.

"Then you should have found out sooner," I yelled in tears, "so that I would have been freed from your claws and maybe would have found my father."

I hiccuped as everyone began **to** hush me. The crowd gestured for me to step back.

"She has the nerve to speak," one **of** the ladies hissed.

"That is enough," Lady Abigail yelled at me. "There is always some drama around you, always."

Her words made my breath **get** stuck in my throat. My hands trembled in front of me.

2/3

23-The Bnde Without A Wedding

+25 Bonus

“Anyway, the wedding is cancelled.”

Lord Eldon was the one who announced it, and everyone began to nod as if they agreed it should **be** cancelled.

Comments

Support

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

217

217–Bride Without A Groom

Madeline:

My little children looked terrified.

Baxter quickly pulled them aside.

“Kids, go to the room and stay there, okay?” Baxter told them, gesturing at the nannies to take them.

The nannies worked for Ron, so they waited for his order instead.

“Yes, please take care of them,” Ron told them, thankfully not reacting harshly, and he instructed them to take care of my babies.

“As for you saying the wedding is cancelled, I do not know who gave you the right to say **that**,” Ron remarked firmly, shocking me because I thought at the first sign of trouble the men around me usually ran away.

So why did he not run away?

“No,” Lord Eldon replied firmly. “This is different,” he stated.

“How is it different? I am getting married to her. She will become a pack member through me,” Ron argued, looking stunned.

Even his grandmother looked angry with the leaders.

“Because she is the daughter of a woman who worked in the whorehouse. That makes the situation more complicated. We do not know if her father is also a rogue. That makes her unable to enter any pack territory. Besides, it will ruin your reputation,” Lord Eldon hissed, standing tall and firm in front of me. 1

I noticed the crowd and saw Kaylee, Silver, and Yuvonne roll their eyes.

But they had still managed to ruin the moment for me, to ruin my reputation and my character once again.

“Well, if all of you are done accusing her, I would still like to marry her, Ron commented, making the hair on the back of my neck stand up.

“That is not how it works, Alpha Ron. For her to become a pack member and to marry an Alpha, at least one of her family members must come from a pack,” Lady Abigail corrected him. “Two rogues cannot have a child who becomes a pack member and also gets to marry an Alpha.”

Her words made my stomach twitch.

“It means she should be penalized for living in a pack all this time when she should not have,” Lord Eldon explained. Before Ron could open his mouth, he added, “And if you are still insisting on marrying her,” he remarked, staring straight at Ron.

There was a small pause, and I noticed everyone’s eyes move toward Lord Eldon to hear what he was going to say.

“Then you will have to go rogue with her. Both of you, along with the children, will live in the woods.”

As he finished, Ron and I shared a deep, depressing glance.

Gasps filled the hall. Even the people who disliked me looked stunned.

I was frozen, unable to defend myself. There was nothing to defend myself against.

217-Bride Without A Groc

+25 Bonus

My mind could not catch up with what was happening.

They wanted my children to live in the woods as rogues.

They wanted me out, and they wanted Ron to lose everything if he stayed with me, even his crown.

That was too much. He had only tried to help me. It did not have to be this.

They did not have to be this harsh on him.

“And if she does not marry anyone, then she will be the only one going to the woods. Her children will stay with their fathers,” Lord Eldon added.

As soon as he said that, it felt as if a knot had formed in my chest.

I did not know what was worse, the ruined wedding or the punishments.

My lips quivered and I began to shake my head.

Of course there was no way I was going to let him ruin his life by choosing me.

“What is your decision, Alpha Ron?” Lord Eldon asked him, and this time I felt a little resentful.

Since he was standing too close to me, I even heard him gulp.

“We would like to have a conversation alone.” It was Baxter who suggested that.

“Sure, you can have a five-minute discussion, because everybody else here has to go home then,” Lord Eldon stated, stepping away from the platform.

Baxter took us to the back side of the platform from where I could still see the crowd.

They were all talking and whispering.

“Hey, do not worry,” Baxter told me. Then he turned to look at Ron. “Do you think you will do it?” he wondered.

Ron looked agitated now.

“Yeah, I mean, it does not matter to me, to be honest. The thing is, I do not know how I will come to see my grandmother if they shun me out. And then she will be alone,” Ron uttered, and I understood.

It was too much for him.

“Ron, you do not have to do that,” I snapped. He looked at me with very sad eyes.

“I am being honest with you,” he replied.

“It is okay,” I uttered, gulping hard.

“But then what will you do? They will kick you out,” Ron asked me.

Of course he had accepted my decision, because it was unfair to make him lose his crown for a wedding that was only for my benefit.

“Oh, Baxter will take **care of** the children. Right, Baxter?” I turned to look at him.

Baxter was staring at me nonstop. He did not say anything. He just kept looking at me like a statue, not blinking.

“Besides, I will find out who my father is, and if he is a pack member, I can return to the pack,” I uttered, clearing

2/3

217-Bride Without A Groom

+25 **Bonus**

my throat, hoping they would allow me because the wedding would be cancelled already.

“Okay, that is enough.” However, when Ron and I were talking, Baxter suddenly grabbed my wrist, shocking me.

“Let’s go,” he said as he started to drag me toward the platform.

“What are you doing, Baxter?” I asked while being dragged by him in front of everyone. 1

BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you

Comments

Support

Share

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

218

218–Not Wanted By Her Father

Madeline:

The moment Baxter pulled me back onto the platform, every gaze in the hall landed on me again.

My stomach tightened with a strange agitation. I stood there with Baxter gripping my wrist firmly.

I tried to steady my breathing, but it felt like I would start crying at any moment.

“Oh, he is here!” someone from the crowd yelled, referring to the fact that we had returned after the conversation we were told to have to make a decision.

When I glanced toward Yuvonne, Kaylee, and Silver, I noticed that the three of them were sharing a strange smirk.

Their eyes shifted between each other and then back to me.

For a moment, I wondered if they had all worked together against me or if my mind was simply playing tricks on

1. me.

I swallowed hard, trying to force back the tears because I did not want to cry in front of others.

Five years ago, when I ran away pregnant, I promised myself that I would never break down in front of anyone.

I had spent years building myself back up, yet these people had managed to pull me down in front of everyone.

Then I heard footsteps behind me. I turned slightly to look at Ron, who stepped back onto the platform. His posture had changed.

His shoulders lowered and he avoided the eyes of the crowd.

It seemed like he was upset that things had reached this point, and I did not blame him.

Lord Eldon stepped forward, and my head snapped toward him.

His expression carried the same pride he always showed whenever he tried to belittle me.

“So when is she leaving for the woods, Alpha Baxter?” Lord Eldon asked, loud enough for the hall to fall silent and focus on him.

I swallowed hard and lowered my eyes, trying to pull my wrist free from Baxter’s grip.

I noticed that some people in the front row were already pointing at the way he held onto me.

The reporter Sherry still had her cameras on, and I could tell she was urging her team to zoom in from the way she moved her hands.

Everything was still streaming live.

“Ron will not be marrying, Madeline,” Baxter stated, announcing the news with his chin up.

Everyone went silent for a moment before Lord Eldon broke it with a chuckle.

He shook his head with clear sarcasm.

Then he pointed at me before turning to the crowd.

“Well, I’m not surprised,” he remarked loudly. “Two of her mates have already dropped her and rejected her. It is safe to assume something is wrong with this woman.”

1/3

299 or wted ity For Father

\$25 Bonus

He pointed at me again as he spoke. His voice echoed through the hall, and several people began to nod before whispering about me.

I lifted my head and looked around slowly. Once again, my enemies had won.

Many faces I recognized looked pleased, as if they had been waiting for this to happen.

The strangers reacted differently.

They watched me as though they already believed every word said about me and were disgusted that they had been invited to a wedding like **this**.

Then my **eyes** shifted back to Yuvonne.

She stared at me with widened eyes for a moment, shocked **at** how far things had gone, before a smile formed on her lips.

It seemed like she liked this twist even more. 1

I lowered my head again and tugged at Baxter's hand, since he was still holding my wrist.

"You did not have to bring me out here to say that," I whispered to Baxter, almost complaining because I did not want to be in front of others like this.

However, Baxter turned to me with a firm expression, as if he was doing nothing wrong.

"No, you need to stand here," he told me loudly.

I noticed he spoke clearly and on purpose so everyone could hear him.

Lord Eldon cleared his throat once the crowd grew quiet.

He placed his hands behind his back and lifted his chin.

"Well, now that the announcement has been made and the wedding is cancelled, I would like to apologize to everyone whose time has been wasted," he muttered, watching others shrug and nod along.

"But how about we not waste the food? Let's enjoy the evening as ourselves. It is not like anyone has lost anything apart from the woman who deserves it," he commented, looking around the hall with a false polite smile. 1

Not once did anyone ask him why he showed such hostility.

Even if I was a whore's daughter, how was it my fault? 1

And what did an eighteen-year-old diary have to do with my character now?

My fingers curled against my palm. His words made my chest swell with the breath I held in.

Then Lady Abigail stepped forward to stand beside him.

"Yes, and at the same time we will arrange to send the children to their fathers so they can be well taken care of," she remarked, glancing around at the men.

That was when I noticed Graham step forward instantly. Almost a little too instantly.

"My wife is pregnant. It will not be fair for her to take care of another child who is four years old. A child who will likely throw tantrums because her mother is in the woods," he explained in a harsh tone, showing no empathy for me or concern for his daughter Gina.

2/3

78-Not Wanted By Her Father

The way he shifted his weight, as if it bothered him to even speak about it, disgusted me.

He then wrapped his arm around Kaylee, who gave me a mocking and victorious smile.

Comments

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

219

219-Not A Good Father

Madeline:

Of course, I was disgusted by Graham, but the fact that he truly believed I would want him to take care of my daughter made him seem delusional.

“As if I would ever want my daughter to go with him.” As soon as I said that, I watched Graham’s face darken.

“Oh, don’t look at me like that. You don’t deserve to be called her father either. **It** is not like **you** can take care of her,” I hissed.

As I spoke, Kaylee grunted, looking upset that I was belittling her perfect husband.

“So what are you trying to say, that he’s not a good father?” she snapped, and I clenched my jaw. ¹

Tears kept forming in my eyes, and I had to swallow hard to stop them from falling.

“Is he? He was openly talking about his daughter as if she is a burden, and you want everyone to believe he’s a good father?” I almost screamed at her.

Lord Eldon then stepped in to defend his son.

“Hush down. You still have the nerve to speak even after so much humiliation?” he growled at me. ¹

I tried to put all my strength into freeing my wrist from Baxter’s hold.

I did not understand why he kept me in place. He had already shared the news.

He should let me go so I could escape all these staring eyes, but he would not release me.

I began to wonder what was coming next. Was he going to insult me now?

“I have done nothing wrong to be ashamed of,” I hissed at Lord Eldon, looking him straight in the eye.

Then I turned toward Graham.

“You caused this mess because you wanted the children, and now you’re backing down. And none of the council leaders are questioning you, but they are questioning me because I was born from a woman I had no control over.”

I called out everyone on their hypocrisy, and people began to side-eye Graham and the leaders.

Then, before I could even be done with Graham, my eyes landed on Elgin because I noticed the way he was nudged by Silver.

I watched her give him a look and gesture with her head for him to step forward and give his side.

Elgin hesitated for a moment, then placed both hands on top of his twin daughters' heads.

"I already have two children, and they don't get along with Elara," he replied, removing his hand from his daughters' heads to adjust the collar of his suit, as if he was saying something polite.

All the attention is now on him now.

"And before anybody judges me like she is judging Graham, I want you to know I tried my best, but with her there is too much stress. My daughter was almost killed by her daughter. So I'm sorry if I am prioritizing my own daughter's safety, and I want to keep my marriage healthy by not bringing in a child from my ex." 1

Elgin's words were even harsher because he made it sound as if my daughter was a problem.

1/2

210 11 Atlantist

+25 Bonus

I stared at him in disbelief, unable to speak a single word to him.

"Calm down, Alpha Elgin. It is not like the kid attacked your daughter because she wanted to. She was sick. While you are throwing big accusations, remember there are many parents here whose children attacked their other siblings, but they still love them," Lord William objected, and I was not surprised he did.

He always spoke when he felt he needed to, unlike the others who had no sense of right *or* wrong.

My eyes moved toward Yuvonne next, and I noticed she was finally paying attention.

Her eyes

darted between me and Baxter. She looked tense in a way I had never seen before.

It was clear she was worried that Baxter might step forward.

So before Baxter could speak, Yuvonne raised her hand with a shaky smile.

“Oh, and we are getting married,” she uttered timidly, biting her bottom lip and squeezing one eye shut. “So Baxter will not be able to take care of the children either. We are planning our honeymoon, and we will be starting our lives. Taking care of three children will be too much.”

She did not speak in a bitter tone, probably fearing I would be rude to her, and since many eyes were on her, she did not want to be embarrassed by me.

That was their constant fear. They worried about being called out in front of others, while they had shamed me in front of everyone and even on the live stream.

I finally managed to free my arm, pulling my wrist from Baxter, and stepped away from him.

However, what I expected from him did not happen. He let out a loud groan, and the entire hall went silent.

Then, in a loud and commanding voice, he hissed,

“Nobody is allowed to make decisions for me.”

1

BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free for you

Comments

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

220

220—I Suddenly Have A Groom

Madeline:

As he said that, Lady Abigail straightened and narrowed her eyes at him, while Yuvonne swallowed hard.

Her eyes showed she had not expected that from him. I had not expected **it** either.

“So what do you mean? Are you going to keep the three children?” Lady Abigail asked Baxter, since others were also wondering what his statement meant.

Baxter turned to look at me and reached for my hand again.

This time he not only held my wrist but pulled me so close that one of my hands landed on his chest for balance, startling me.

As he faced the crowd again, I was forced to look at them too to see their reactions.

They were all waiting to hear what he would say next.

“Yes, and I am going to marry Madeline,” he announced loud and clear.

I swear he must have noticed how my body shook because he held me so close.

My head snapped toward him, though I could only see his side profile because he faced the audience.

He did not look like he was doing this out of force or emotion.

He seemed confident.

“Baxter, what are you saying?” Yuvonne’s voice pulled me out of my thoughts, and I turned to her, watching her look at him with a broken smile.

The cocky look she had carried earlier was long gone.

“You do realize what you are trying to say, right, Alpha Baxter?” Lady Abigail asked in a stern tone, clearly unhappy that he had shifted the attention to himself.

“Yeah, I know. You’ll kick me out of the pack. Do it. Take my crown. Give it to a donkey for all I care. I am marrying her,” Baxter declared even louder this time.

Some of the guests began pulling out their phones to capture the moment when an alpha was ready to throw away his crown for a woman everyone had been speaking so badly about,

“Baxter, no,” I whispered, unable to speak any louder.

I looked at the crowd, and their expressions showed pure shock like mine.

People leaned toward each other, whispering that a powerful alpha had just thrown away his title to live in the woods.

When my eyes landed on Yuvonne again, I noticed she was hot moving.

She stared at Baxter with a stiff smile that did not look real.

Her eyebrows lifted slightly, as if she did not understand what had just happened.

Then she looked at her mother, raising her hand a little to point at Baxter with a trembling finger.

1/3

220-1 Kurorty Hove & Groom

25 Bonus

“Mom, look, what is he saying?” she uttered, but others were no longer paying attention to **her**.

“That is not possible. You are marrying me.” She pulled herself together enough to point at her chest. “The **cards** have **been** sent out. All the preparations are done.” She cried out loudly, the same woman who had been watching **me** tear up while smirking was now in tears.

My eyes moved toward Silver and Kaylee. They had shifted closer to each other, their shoulders were almost touching.

They whispered with wide eyes, acting as if they had not expected this turn of events.

However, they looked awkward and embarrassed by the twist that had followed.

Even Ron was staring at me, but I was too confused to understand why Baxter was doing this.

Baxter then turned toward me as Lord Eldon stepped onto the platform again.

“Are you sure, young lad?” Lord Eldon asked, placing a hand on Baxter’s shoulder. “You have potential. **You** have a pack that relies on you. You are ready to throw it all away because of your emotions. You do not have to do this.”

However, Baxter brushed his hand off firmly.

“Do not speak to me anymore,” Baxter warned him. “Do not speak to me with the same mouth **you** are babbling nonsense toward my mate.”

The stand Baxter was taking was too much for anyone to absorb.

Before more words could be exchanged, even Graham and Elgin hurried toward the platform.

Their steps were brisk, as if they wanted to stop their friend before he made a mistake.

They seemed offended as they positioned themselves near Baxter, not even looking at me.

“Have you lost your mind, Baxter?” Graham questioned with a frustrated tone.

“You have a perfectly fine fiancée sitting in the crowd. What are you doing?” He nearly raised his voice at Baxter.

“And you already will get the kids. You can have them. You do not have to ruin your life by marrying Madeline. She can survive in the woods. She has survived in the human world before,” Elgin added, raising his hand as if he needed Baxter to calm down.

I was surprised by how strongly the two of them objected to the idea of anyone giving me shelter.

“And besides, your mother will be devastated,” Elgin hissed at him.

Baxter looked at both of them with a blank stare.

Honestly, I expected him to think it through and step back.

It would not be unreasonable. Leaving a crown was actually too much.

“Step back,” he told the two of them. “Two alphas talking to a rogue does not sound good,” he taunted.

His friends shared a glance and then looked at him in disbelief.

It was clear Baxter was not going to listen to anyone.

“I am only giving you advice like a good brother. Stop it. Do not ruin your life,” Graham insisted, rubbing his forehead.

2/3

220-1 Suddenly Have A Grease

+25 **Bonus**

But Baxter stepped back once, raising his chin.

“If everyone is done reacting to the news, can we start the wedding?” he announced loudly, looking past Graham and Elgin and giving them a look that told them to step down.

They exchanged a glance before walking off the platform toward their mates.

When Baxter faced me again, I shook my head.

“Do not do this,” I told him quietly. “Please do not ruin your life for me.”

He looked down at me, a frown forming between his eyebrows.

“Who told you I am ruining my life? What makes you think this is not what I have wanted all my life?”

As he said those words, my knees almost gave out.

Comments

Support

Share

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.