

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 261

261-Taking His Entire Shaft **Inside** Me

Madeline:

I am willing to make as many mistakes as I can today,” Baxter whispered as he entered the water with me. I could hear the water dripping off my body.

His eyes roamed over my body, causing my heart to race in my chest. In one swift motion, he took off his shorts.

I could see his cock already hardening, standing at attention as if it had a mind of its own. I started to bite my lower lip, feeling a rush of wetness between my legs.

He approached me, his hand reaching out to pull me close. His face leaned in, pressing his lips against mine.

I melted into his kiss. Our tongues danced together as his hands explored my body.

He made sure to squeeze my ass and then ran his hands up to squeeze my breasts, pinching my nipples.

He then turned me around, ensuring his hands touched as much of my body as possible. His chest pressed against my back.

I could feel his hard cock pressing against my ass, and I couldn't resist grinding against him.

His hands moved up and down, caressing one of my breasts, while his other hand slipped between my legs. I gasped as his fingers found my clit.

He began to rub it in slow teasing circles.

“I know you like it when I touch you, when I take control of your body,” Baxter whispered in my ear.

His hot breath against my skin made me close my eyes and press my naked ass against his hard, naked cock even more firmly.

He planted kisses around my ear, while his hand continued to massage my breasts, his fingers playing with my nipples.

His fingers began to move faster, and then he placed his middle finger on my clit, vibrating it so intensely that little yelps escaped my mouth.

His throbbing cock pressed against my ass as he rubbed it from the front of my pussy to the hole at the back.

“Fuck, I need to be inside you,” he whispered as he turned me around once more and effortlessly lifted me.

I wrapped my arms and legs around his waist as he adjusted his cock into my wet pussy.

I gasped as his head entered my entrance, and my nails dug into his shoulders as he thrust his hips forward, sliding the entire shaft into me.

Our bodies were pressed closely together, and he was entirely inside me now.

He started to move slowly and passionately, his hips thrusting against my body.

His cock slid in and out in a soft and passionate movement, gradually picking up speed.

The water around us rippled with our movements, the cool liquid contrasting with the heat building between us.

Baxter’s hands gripped my ass, lifting me up and down on his cock as his breath became ragged.

He grunted and groaned, his eyes hungrily watching my breasts before pulling me closer and tightening his arms

1/3

261-Taking His Entire Shaft Inside Me

+25 Bonus

around me.

His thrusts were fast and hard, each **one** coming before I could catch my breath.

His cock had already entered and exited me five times.

He didn't hold back. He ravaged my pussy as if it were his enemy.

The loud noises of our bodies colliding filled the air, but I couldn't focus on anything else.

I felt the orgasm building inside me, my muscles tensing up, and my toes curling.

"Fuck, Baxter," I moaned loudly, breathless. "Don't **stop**, please don't stop," I begged, and he intensified his movements, going harder and faster.

My body moved in sync with his rhythm, and I screamed as I reached orgasm.

My body convulsed around his cock, but he didn't stop. He needed to reach his own release.

Despite feeling weak, the sensation of his cock inside me reignited my arousal.

His thrust became erratic, and finally, he groaned with a deep thrust before pulling out his cock and releasing his hot cum.

I took a deep breath, but he put me down and suddenly turned me around. Within seconds, I realized he was hard again.

Now, his cock was facing my ass. He bent over, my hands resting down for support while my body was halfway in the water.

He gripped my hips, pulling them apart to slip his cock back into my pussy.

His thrusts were aggressive this time, and I had to brace myself against a rock.

With each thrust, my body rocked and my boobs bounced up and down.

His strong hands slid up my back, lifting me to a standing position.

He turned me around and briefly pulled out his cock. When I faced him again, he lifted one of my legs onto his shoulder while the other remained in the water.

He then inserted his cock inside me once more. As my body started to lean back, I found myself reclining against the large rock.

He began to thrust harder, with my leg still over his shoulder and his hands massaging my stomach up to my

breasts.

He pressed my breasts together and increased the intensity.

The orgasm that followed drained all the energy from my body.

“Ughhh!” With a loud groan, he pulled out and ejaculated all over my stomach.

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

262

262-1 Love The Taste Of My Wife And The Thought Of Another Pack

Graham:

“I’m telling you, she’s giving him a hard time,” I remarked to Elgin as we shared drinks.

We had met up a few days after the whole disaster. It was safe to say I did not feel that Elgin regretted not getting his marriage cancelled with Madeline.

The same went for me.

What I felt for her was attraction. She was a gorgeous woman, known as ‘The researcher’.

I guess that was what caused me to lose my mind over her. But then I decided to look at other aspects of it.

I had a wife, a perfectly fine one, who was carrying my child. I did not have to chase after her.

She was already chasing after me instead. And the missing time with my child too. I was going to get everything from her.

So why did I need to go with Madeline? Besides the way she turned out to be a whore's daughter.

And both her parents were rogues, I was glad that I survived the wedding day disaster.

"Yeah, I know he's not getting any action from her. She's making him run around, do all these chores, and then in the end she's going to reject him. Once she finds someone better," Elgin stated, remembering the way Madeline's mind worked. 1

"I mean, can you imagine? She is a married woman, and she has not once spoken about her husband." he scoffed.

"Did she say something to you about it? Or mention Sawyer to you?" Elgin questioned, watching my face and waiting for my response.

All I could do was laugh and shake my head.

"No, she did not."

As I said it, we both laughed at her.

"She was hungry, is all I could say. She wanted to marry, just marry someone. Because she could not stay away from a man for too long. I mean, it was expected of her. She ran away from here so that she could have a better life. Then she returned with her husband. However, the minute she got here, she did not even talk about him. She was just happy to be chased back by us," I commented, describing her character. 2

"And you know why?" I remarked to Elgin.

He gave me a nod, waiting for my answer.

"Because she is a daughter of a whore."

As soon as I said it, Elgin started to nod, agreeing with me.

"I mean, I had a wife who was so lovely and so loving that she was ready to accept her for my sake," I stated, pointing at my chest, missing Kaylee already.

I had only been away for a few hours, and I was already thinking about her.

Experiencing pregnancy with her was wholesome.

262-1 Love The Taste Of My Wife And The Thought Of Another Pock

+25 Bonus

“I mean, look at me. I had an alpha’s daughter with me for years. She waited for me. Not once did she look around. This is what you call loyalty and love. Not what Madeline does. Once you are out of her sight, she forgets about you. But Silver, no. An alpha and beta’s daughter would never do that.” Elgin confirmed that he respected his mate for her undying love and her loyalty.

Of course he would. There was no secret she was giving him a pack.

“Oh, by the way, I have a crowning coming up,” he mentioned.

I gave him a nod, feeling slightly jealous inside.

“But I cannot help thinking about Baxter. He is an idiot leaving everything behind for Madeline,” Elgin continued. “And I do not want him to go through with the demotion.”

As he added that part, I shifted in my seat. Who was going to tell him that I did not want Baxter to come back?

He was gone for good. I wanted to take over his pack. If Elgin could have two packs, why could I not have two packs?

“Yeah, definitely. But what can we do? It’s his choice,” I remarked, wishing that he would stay in the woods with Madeline. “I don’t care about her or what they do. As long as I get his pack.”

After we were finished with the drinks, we decided to head back to our homes. Elgin had come to my pack for some work, but now he was leaving.

However, I was going back home to my beautiful wife.

We had been extremely touchy, even when she was pregnant. It did not stop me from giving her pleasure and taking pleasure from her.

This was a new beginning for us, and we were cherishing every moment of it, enjoying every second and every inch of each other’s body too.

The important thing was that Elgin was bothering me. His focus on bringing back Baxter was getting on my

nerves. 1

Once I got home, I went straight to my wife’s room, and I lay in the bed with her.

I hugged her from behind, kissing her cheek. I needed to make sure Baxter never came back. But how? How was I going to do that?

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

263

263-1 Must Confront Her Now

Baxter:

It felt like a **fever** dream. Those hours, those amazing four hours, felt like heaven **to me**. **In those** moments, I **felt** like I had achieved everything. 1

It even seemed better than getting crowned. I was happy, incredibly happy.

After I was done with her, she stepped **out of** the river, cleaning herself while I stayed back, watching her with hungry and thirsty eyes. 1

She knew I was watching her. She smirked at herself for a few seconds, and then it was time to return to the children.

I washed and went back wearing the shorts. We changed outside before entering the shelter.

The woman had fed the kids and put them down for a nap while she sat next to them, waiting **for** our arrival.

The moment we arrived, she got up and hugged Madeline. The way the two bonded was unexpected.

They had just met, but it seemed like they had known each other for years.

“Thank you so much,” she told Madeline before turning to me. “Thank you so much, sir,” she added with a broken smile.

“How are you feeling?” I asked her, scratching the back of my neck.

Standing next to Madeline gave my body a strange heat already.

“I’m feeling much happier,” she replied, smiling. “You can stay here with us,” Madeline told her, holding her hand, and I did not object.

Madeline got to make decisions. I believed that in order to run a home, a man should listen to his wife and let her be the owner of the house too.

And Madeline was about honesty, loyalty, love, and affection.

“And your husband seems to be very happy,” the girl remarked, almost purring like a little bird. That change in her was noticeable.

“I am Nala,” she stated happily.

She was strong. But it was sad that someone had to act happy even when they were not truly feeling it.

“Oh, please don’t look at me with those eyes. Those assholes are dead, and I’m feeling much better now, commented, tightening her arms at her sides and nodding her head.

“You cleaned up the outside,” I mentioned, referring to all the blood and body parts we had scattered.

“she

“Yeah, I felt better. I placed them behind that big tree. We should burn them in the morning,” she whispered, noting that it was already five in the evening.

The kids were going to wake up again, and they would have questions.

“You should lie down a bit,” I told Madeline, who nodded, not able to speak much before she went ahead and lay down next to the children.

1/2

263-1 Must Confront Her Now

+25 Bonus

I stepped out to check the building base. I have not been able to do much today.

That was the only thing weighing me down until the river session. Now everything felt fine. I could take a little break. 1

“You two look good together.”

I turned and saw Nala approaching me.

“You... you are impressed with her,” she added, and I smiled, nodding my head.

“But after having three children, you two look like strangers.”

The moment she said that, my smile began to fade.

“Please don’t mind, but it was just something I noticed. Is there something wrong between you two?” she questioned, making me uncomfortable.

I was not the type who liked to talk about his lover with someone else. For me, Madeline was a sacred topic. ¹

I did not wish to speak with anyone about her.

I did not even mention her much to my wolf, because I hated when he spoke about her, so I definitely did not want to talk about her with a stranger.

“No, it’s fine. It’s just that she leaves me speechless every time,” I replied in a good way, but she began to shake

her head.

“No, there’s something wrong. Otherwise, you two would not seem so distant. And I know you two had fun today, because who takes a four-hour long bath, but can I tell you something?” She stopped and then asked me a question.

“Shoot,” I responded.

“Whatever it is, speak with her about it. She seems eager to know what you’re thinking. And before you ask how I know, I just know. I sometimes feel vibes, and I get these vibes from you two. You’re holding back something. And she is craving to know what it is. Talk to her. Trust me, she will put you at ease.”

As soon as she said that, she turned around and walked away. And I began to wonder why. Why did her words affect me so much?

“That was because you believed it too. You had held back those words forever. At this point, not telling her is betraying her. You needed to tell her what you know, because you could not accept her while keeping this grudge inside you,” my wolf mumbled. ¹

I stared at the shelter.

I guessed it was time to confront her about her words against me.

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

264

264—A Moment Of Peace

Madeline:

I fell asleep after our session, and when I woke up, dinner was already ready. Actually, it was my children who woke me up.

“Mommy, come outside. We are having dinner,” Elara remarked, holding my finger and dragging me out, with Bodhi and Gina following after us.

I stepped outside and noticed it was already dark. I must have slept for hours.

“What smells so good?” I asked in confusion, noticing how they had found a pot and a pan from somewhere, and were cooking the most delicious fried rice.

“Actually, it's all Nala's creativity,” Baxter explained, pointing at Nala, who held the pan and cooked the fried

rice.

My kids had found big banana leaves, and we were all going to be served on those leaves.

“Thank you so much, Nala, for taking care of basically my home when I was asleep,” I told her, giving her a smile.

“You don't have to thank me. You guys did a lot for me,” she replied.

She had such a gentle and sweet voice. She looked genuinely timid and kind-hearted.

There was a cheery smile on her face, and it angered me more toward the men who had briefly taken away her spark.

“Here,” she remarked, serving the kids first, then me, and finally Baxter and herself.

“So we will continue building the house in the morning, and since there are two of you, it will be a lot easier for us to take care of things,” Baxter explained.

It was odd, because I knew Baxter, and he did not trust people quickly. He was usually skeptical, but with Nala, he seemed very comfortable, and that was sweet.

I did not know why, but usually in such conditions, when a beautiful woman comes to stay with you and your husband suddenly respects her a lot or gets along well with her, you feel some sort of jealousy.

Even in this situation, when she was a victim, I was supposed to feel a little uncomfortable watching the two laugh, but I did not. I felt completely fine.

She did not raise my alarm bells.

“Yeah, I can also play with the kids, which I have never done before, but I’m ready to do it,” Nala commented, making us laugh, when Elara growled at her.

“And she cheats a lot,” Elara complained, pointing at Nala, who did not seem to take offense. Even when the kids snapped at her, she just laughed it off.

“And I think you guys chose **the** perfect **place** for building a home,” she remarked, and I noticed Baxter giving me a look, raising his eyebrow at me, as **if** calling me out for not believing him in the first place.

“That is because someone stole our home from us,” I replied.

As soon as I said that, she turned to look at me. We continued talking and eating the fried rice, and honestly, I did not want it to end. It tasted so good.

1/2

284 A Moment Of Pecca

+25 Bonus

However, it was as **if** her senses worked because she suddenly stopped smiling and turned all the way **to** the back.

Baxter and I shared a glance and then followed her gaze, looking at the man standing in the distance.

Baxter immediately put the food down and got to his feet attentively.

“That’s alright,” Nala responded softly, showing him her hand **to calm** him down.

The man noticed us and then started to stride toward us. He was a tall, rugged man, not as tall as Baxter, who was over six feet five, but he could give anyone good competition if it was not Baxter.

He was also very buff. His body was heavy with muscle, and his long black hair was tied in the back in a messy bun.

“Nala,” he uttered when he arrived, saying her name, immediately letting us and her know that he knew her.” Who are you?” Baxter questioned, letting the man know she was not alone, because her attitude shifted entirely when she looked at him.

“I know this woman. Her name is Nala. Tell them, Nala,” he stated sternly.

Nala turned to us and nodded.

“I know him,” she replied. There was a strange secrecy between them.

“Your father has been really worried for you. Your mother has not eaten ever since you left. And you are over here, having a great time with strangers,” the man remarked harshly.

He did not seem to care that she was uncomfortable with him making her responsible for her parents’ despair in front of the people he called strangers.

“I was upset with Daddy.”

That word, Daddy, did not seem like it came from someone who had lived her life in the rogue community.

She seemed too dainty to me to have lived a life of a rogue.

“Well then, your father asked me to come and fetch you. It is time to go home,” the man told her, his hands tied behind his back.

He did not step too close or raise his voice above a certain level.

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

265

265-Spoiling The Children

Madeline:

There was a lot of secrecy between the two. A mystery, theories, but I did not think it was okay for us to delve **into** it.

“Are you okay, Nala?” Baxter questioned, hinting that if she did not want to communicate with the man, he would not be allowed to speak with her.

Even the man understood what Baxter implied. He did not speak. He let Nala respond.

“No, it's fine. I know this man, and I do miss my parents,” she replied softly, letting us know she was not afraid of him.

“Should we go?” the man asked Nala, who took a deep breath and then turned to us.

“I think that was all the time we could spend together,” she began softly, but then stopped. Suddenly, she chirped like a bird, clapping her hands. “But you guys can come and stay with us.”

“Miss Nala, why don't you speak with your parents first? You cannot just ask someone to join you. They are a family with children. Remember, resources are limited in the rogue community,” the man remarked. He hinted at things without making them obvious.

Nala looked guilty for not being able to help us. I could tell, especially after she lowered her head and nodded.

She then turned to me, holding my hand as she approached.

“That was it. I really wish we could have stayed together longer,” she mumbled, pouting like a child.

“It’s okay. I’m glad you have decided to go back home. You will be much happier there,” I told her, gently touching her cheek.

“Yeah, I do miss my parents a lot,” she confessed.

She turned to my children and gave them each a hug before walking over to Baxter and gently tapping his shoulder, which even he did not expect.

“Bye, big man,” she commented before she walked behind the man.

However, as they were walking away, she suddenly stopped to turn around and made direct eye contact with Baxter.

“Make sure you speak with her about it.”

As soon as she said that, my head snapped toward Baxter, and I wondered what he was going to talk with me about.

“What was she talking about?” I asked Baxter.

The morning had arrived. We did not continue to talk about her. I felt sad. It seemed like she had been a friend for a long time, and I lost her.

Maybe it was because I had never really had a female friend in my entire life. It was not that they were jealous people, it was just that I was not good enough to be with anyone.

Previously, I was a nerd, and I was friends with the three alphas, which made the others dislike me.

And then, when I went into the human world, I made friends with Nina, but then Nina decided to sleep with my

1/3

265–Sexding The Children

37

+25 **Bonus**

husband.

When I returned, I thought I could become friends with Kaylee.

Silver acted nice, but after the way they ditched me and hurt me, I realized maybe I should stay away from women, especially those connected to the alphas I was once mated with.

But Nala was different. Nala was sweet. She was understanding. It was easy to speak with her.

Baxter had woken up earlier and had immediately gotten to work. He washed his face and his hands, but he had not had breakfast yet.

“She wanted me to talk to you about something, about our differences,” he mumbled, strangely open.

“What differences?” I asked him. I had noticed he was acting strange, but I did not know there were differences.

“Don’t you have questions for me?” he questioned, raising his eyebrow.

“Mommy, I want to have chicken for breakfast,” Gina yelled from behind me, and our conversation was interrupted.

“Gina, not this time. You know we are not living in packs anymore. We cannot just get what we want,” I told her before turning back to Baxter to continue speaking with him.

However, once Baxter heard that, it was a shut and done case.

“It’s okay, we can go and quickly get some chickens or anything for food,” Baxter remarked, dropping the rope and pulling the shirt out of his pocket, putting it on quickly.

“You need to not give in to their desires. We are rogues now. You know we cannot satisfy their every need or fulfill their every demand,” I told Baxter, giving him a look, but he shook his head.

“No, I’m not going to let my children live their life thinking that they did not have enough,” he disagreed, stepping ahead of me. “Come on,” he added, gesturing with his hand.

The kids looked excited whenever Baxter agreed to their demands, and he did that quite often.

1

There were moments when I felt annoyed with him. We had only been rogues for a little more than a week, and they had already finished their entire supply of snacks.

I understood that they were growing and needed food, but rationing was important in this case. With Baxter, it was hard to argue. He could not say no to them.

I carried Gina in my arms while Baxter carried both of the other children. He always did, and we started to wander ahead.

“So today, kids, I’m going to teach you how to catch a fish,” he told them.

As soon as he said that, Gina turned to me with her eyes wide. She loved fish. Fish with rice or anything with fish was her favorite.

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

266

266—Another Type Of Rod

Madeline:

We reached a shallow stream tucked between rocks and surrounded by tall grass and trees.

The water was clear enough that we could see fish drifting near the surface and darting through the darker patches.

My kids started to jump up and down, pointing toward the fish and clapping their hands while looking back at

Baxter.

“So what, we are going to swim into the stream and catch the fish with our mouths now?” I asked Baxter, hands on my waist, challenging him playfully.

“You are going to be so impressed,” Baxter commented, giving me a smirk, and my posture began to waver.

I remembered the last time we were near water. We did not get out for hours.

“Don’t think about that,” While I thought about that, Baxter spoke, almost like he heard me, and I visibly shuddered, gulping as I watched him. He did not look at me when he made that comment.

He started to laugh with himself, and I frowned playfully. He stepped toward the bank and crouched down.

I watched him pick up a long, thin branch. He tested its strength with both hands, carefully.

I noticed that whenever he focused on work, he looked more attractive.

His jaw clenched, the veins on his temples showed, there was a frown on his forehead, his lips twitched a little, and his eyes narrowed.

He tied a rope to the end of the stick with tight knots.

“This will do,” he remarked, giving the rod a small pull to test it.

Before I could say a word, the kids were already nodding happily as if they understood what he meant.

They leaned forward, and Gina stretched her neck to watch. I stood beside him and held the rope steady when he gestured for me to do it.

His fingers brushed mine briefly while he tied the last knot. The small touch between us felt intense, but I tried hard not to seem desperate.

He stepped closer to the edge and lowered the line into the stream, his shoulders broad and his posture straight. He examined the water carefully.

He came close to the edge, and even though he was focused on catching the fish, he quickly held Bodhi by the arm, stopping him from slipping.

“Be careful,” Baxter warned Bodhi, who nodded and stepped behind him.

“When the fish stops under the shadow, you pull. Got it?” he instructed, directing his words to the kids as he taught them how to catch a fish.

Elara nodded eagerly, while Gina once again jumped up and down and clapped.

That was when I saw a fish float near the line. My eyes moved to Baxter.

2n-Arber Type of Rod

+25 Bonus

I noticed that he spotted the fish. His arm jerked upward, and he pulled on the stick. Water splashed, and the fish flopped against the rocks.

“Daddy, look there’s a fish!” Gina yelled, clapping and pointing at the fish.

“Oh my god, that is a fish!” Elara continued to scream even louder.

I squeezed my eyes shut because they were suddenly making too much noise.

“Kids, if you do not lower your voices, the fish will jump back in,” I groaned, and the kids covered their mouths.

Baxter gave me a head shake, stopping me from keeping them from expressing their happiness openly.

To be honest, I was still slightly worried about what other dangers were lurking around us, especially behind the trees or in the bushes.

After what happened with Nala, I knew those three men were not the only ones wandering. There would be other rogues too.

Baxter straightened and wiped his forehead.

“So, is that it? That’s a very small fish.”

After expressing their excitement, Gina complained while pouting and Baxter started to laugh.

“Gina, you should be grateful for what you are getting,” I told her, giving her a pout and a gentle head shake.

Once again, Baxter was ready to defend her.

“No, we definitely can catch more fish. But this time, we will each catch one. Come on. The next is your mother’s turn,” Baxter remarked, raising his eyebrow at me. His voice lowered a little when he mentioned me.

“Yes, Mommy, come on, catch a fish for us,” Bodhi expressed happily, while I saw Baxter turn and smirk even harder at me.

He held the rod out for me, licking his bottom lip before uttering,

“Come here,” he remarked, gesturing for me to stand in front of him.

“You cannot catch a fish from there,” he commented.

Watching my kids’ excitement, I could not say no. I moved closer, and he positioned me at the edge of the stream.

He placed one hand on my hip and guided my posture until I was ready.

Then he stepped behind me, close enough that I felt his warm breath against my neck and ear and his chest pressing against my back.

His arms came around me, and his hands wrapped over mine on the rod.

“Hold it tight,” he whispered, his voice lowering, “and maybe later I’ll let you practice with something less innocent than a fishing rod.” 1

His words were low enough that the kids could not hear, but my body twitched.

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

267

267—Our House Is Gone Again

Madeline:

His breath brushed my cheek, and he was so close that I began to feel the rise and **fall** of his chest against **my** shoulder.

He adjusted my grip, his fingers sliding along mine until our hands were aligned.

His chin nearly grazed my skin when he leaned forward from over my shoulder **to** look at the water. I felt how close he stood behind me, and I gulped.

Behind us, the kids were dancing around, talking and giggling, pointing at the fish. Their attention stayed on the water, not on us, which was a relief.

“So, what have I taught you?” he whispered into my ear.

“When the shadow stops,” he instructed, and then his lips brushed lightly against my ear. “You pull.”

My body shuddered when I felt his cock in his shorts against my ass. His thumb pressed lightly over my knuckles.

A fish passed near the line, and Baxter tightened his grip over mine. He suddenly pulled, and the fish came flying out, splashing water on our feet.

The kids cheered. They leaned in closer to look at the fish as they laughed.

However, I felt Baxter’s fingers at my hip and when he gave a playful pinch, I jumped and stepped away, watching him with wide eyes while he rubbed his bottom lip. 1

After that, Baxter helped each one of my children catch a fish. I wandered around, looking for something to put the fish in.

I found a dented bucket nearby, so I washed it clean before bringing it to Baxter, who had already caught the fish by then.

“So, are you happy now?” I asked Gina, Elara, and Bodhi, and the three nodded, walking together and holding hands in front of us.

Baxter carried a bucket full of fish while I held a few in my hand.

“You were saying something,” I continued, returning to the topic we had left before.

It was always hard to get Baxter to talk or open up, and when he finally did, the interruption from our children caused him to forget the topic again.

I did not like that. I needed us to talk about our issues because what we had was special.

I wanted him to explain himself for his actions, and I wanted him to ask me questions if he thought I had done something wrong. With that in mind, I brought up the topic again.

“You tell me, do you ever wonder why I never returned? That night, after the first time,” he spoke softly.

My kids were busy talking about the experience they had together.

They were telling each other how much they took part in the adventure, so they were not listening to us.

“I did. I had been upset about it for a very long time,” I murmured.

1/2

267–Our House is Clone Again

+25 Bonus

“I was also upset about the fact that you told me you had someone to abort the baby, but then you cleared it up, and you showed me the proof that it was your way **of** throwing off the others because you were competitive,” I explained, so he understood that it was no longer an issue.

And while the others had given me reasons for why they were not able to hold my hand at that point in the past, they still contradicted themselves and proved to me that they were cowards after the way they stepped back from

1. me.

But Baxter told me he wanted to be with me, and he held on to that deal. He stood with me. He took a step so big that he left his own crown for me.

So I needed to know from him why he left initially.

“I came back to see you,” that was all he said, and I frowned at him.

However, once again, my kids interrupted us, but this time it was a much bigger issue.

“Mommy, look, there is smoke coming from that part of the woods,” Gina exclaimed, extending her hand and pointing in the direction where we were headed.

We stopped briefly. Bodhi and Gina started to jump up and down, thinking it was something magical.

Baxter and I shared a glance, and then we dropped the fishes, carried our kids, and wandered toward the direction.

From a distance, we saw a fire had started in the home that Baxter had been building with such hard work. It had not begun in one spot.

It had engulfed the entire base he had set out with his tireless efforts.

“Fuck! Baxter, how did that happen? Our home is gone,” I cried almost instantly, rushing toward the fire.

Baxter grabbed me from behind and pulled me away.

“It’s okay, it’s fine,” he told me. His body language showed he was tense, but he tried not to appear shaken.

“But how could that happen?” I complained, throwing a fit. We were sadly back to zero again.

BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you

P

Comments

Support

Share

get it

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

268

268—The Cold Alpha

Madeline:

He finally let me down so we could think about putting water on **it**, but how were we going to do that?

The clouds thundered above our heads, and we looked up.

Everything we had, everything we built, was gone. All the bags, our clothes, the kids' toys, their books, were missing from where they had been.

I could tell they burned because I saw one of the books at the entrance. Maybe the kids had taken the stuff inside and now it was gone.

"Come on, let's go. The fire is starting to get bad," Baxter remarked, gently patting my back.

"But we cannot walk away from it. It was our home, Baxter," I protested.

I was annoyed because he had built one of the walls today, and now it was gone, vanished.
1

"Madeline, the kids," Baxter whispered into my ear, and my eyes landed on them.

The kids, who had thought it was something cool at first, now looked worried.

"Mommy, is the fire going to hurt us?" Gina asked, hugging my legs.

"No, it will not. We will not let it happen," I replied, carrying Gina while Baxter took care of Elara and Bodhi.

We started to walk away reluctantly as the kids asked us questions, especially where their bags were.

I noticed all their questions, but for a few moments, I could not speak.

"The fire will eat up the woods," I told Baxter, but he shook his head.

"No. Usually when something like this happens, the nearby packs send help. They do not want the fire to spread and affect their areas," Baxter explained.

We began to walk toward the river. Soon the rain started. Even our shelter was gone.

"What are we going to do now?" I asked Baxter, since we had nothing on us.

We walked under the rain in silence, trying to cover our children as much as possible.

After wandering for a few minutes in the rain, we eventually found a dense cluster of fallen trees near the edge of

the woods.

We rushed in, seeking shelter. My kids were exhausted and crying.

Several thick trunks leaned against each other, forming a natural barrier that blocked the wind.

The ground beneath them was mostly dry, and there was enough space for the five of us to sit and lie down if we stayed close.

Smaller branches hung low, and we pulled them together to cover the open gaps.

Leaves and moss were scattered around, and we used them to soften the ground.

It was not a real shelter, but it was the closest to safety we could find for now.

1/2

788- The Cold Asia

+25 Bonus

As soon as we sat down, I stared at Baxter, and I could tell he looked low on energy, but he was keeping it together for the children.

“Everything we had is gone, Baxter,” I told him, speaking up because somebody had to say it.

Just because the kids were with us did not mean we should hide the reality.

At this point, the kids needed to know what was happening around them and that the life they once knew had changed drastically.

“We are going to find a way, don’t worry,” Baxter told me.

“But Baxter, it’s not about **if** we are going to find a way or not. It’s about who did it,” I complained.

My kids were sitting between us, and both of us were trying to dry their hair, but we did not have anything to help them with. “**Let’s** not think about who did it. First, let’s think about what we are going to do next. I think we should move from here,” Baxter suggested, hugging Bodhi and Elara to keep them warm while I kept Gina close

to me.

“No, I’m not moving away from here. We don’t even know what is out there,” I argued.

“And I don’t remember us bringing our bags inside the house. Kids, did any one of you do it?” I asked them, pulling Gina away softly, and she shook her head before hugging me again.

Then I looked back at Baxter.

“I know who did it, Baxter. It is them. It is that stupid family. They did it.” I spoke harshly, making Baxter sigh tiredly.

“If we just avoid them, they will stop bothering us,” Baxter remarked.

“No, Baxter, what is wrong with you? Why are you so cold? What happened to the alpha who can fight anyone he wants? The alpha who knows how to run things?” I scolded him.

Staying silent was not going to work. That family was walking all over us, thinking they could do whatever they wanted.

If we did not stop them, they would keep hurting us and ruining our hard work.

“They were probably angry because of the way her husband found out she was cheating on him,” he explained, but I raised my palm at 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

269

269–The Runaway Family

Madeline:

“So what? Why was he angry at us?” I complained.

+25 Bonus

Baxter watched my face while I sat back. I waited for the rain to stop because I was going to go, and this time I was going to confront them.

I guess Baxter noticed the silence from me and thought I was planning something.

“What are you thinking, Madeline? Please tell me,” he insisted.

“I’m going to set their cabin on fire,” I replied, and I watched Baxter’s eyes widen.

We sat there for a few hours, and honestly speaking, I was really hurt because every now and then my kids would start crying, talking about how they did not have any toys or books left.

We did not even have any more clothes on us.

When the rain stopped, I put Gina down, and Baxter noticed how aggressively I stepped out from the shelter.

“Madeline, stop,” Baxter urged.

He put the kids down too as he rushed after me, trying to hold my hand, but I swiftly freed myself.

“No, Baxter, I’m not going to sit silently. I’m going to give them back so hard,” I stated briskly, making my way toward the trail.

Baxter had no option left but to come after me now, but he took a moment to gather the children first.

However, as I started to step on the trail, I began to feel something was not right.

My steps were heavy because the rain had turned the ground into mud, but I kept going.

When I reached the top where the cabin stood, I noticed that the family was not around.

“Bonnie!” I screamed to get her attention.

I looked at the ground and saw they had set up two poles, and between them was a rope with laundry drying on it.

It was now drenched in rain. Some of the clothes had fallen to the ground and were covered in dirt.

“Bonnie, come out!” I yelled again.

It struck me as odd that they had not taken the laundry down when the rain started.

However, I did not care. I was only here to confront her.

“Bonnie!” I shouted, standing next to the big tree.

This time, I noticed Baxter did not stop me. I guessed even he was frustrated.

He had worked hard in the last few days since we left the packs, and now our home was gone.

All our hard work, all of Baxter's hard work, had been wasted.

"Come out. If you think you can hide here and I will leave, then you are wrong," I grunted, tapping my foot on the ground.

1/2

200 The Runaway Family

+25 Bonus

My body language started to change once I noticed she was not coming.

It frustrated me, but I decided to take one more step and reach the front porch.

Baxter immediately put the kids behind his back and kept them a little farther from the porch while he stepped up with me, probably so that **if** they tried something, he would be there to support me.

I knocked on the door several times before I leaned in to listen.

I pressed my ear against the door to hear anything, but it was completely silent inside.

"Okay, stand back. I'll go inside and check where they are," Baxter remarked, finally taking matters into his hands.

It was odd that they were so silent while they had two little children with them.

He opened the door and stepped inside. I anxiously waited until I realized I needed to go after him.

He was my husband, and I was the one who wanted this confrontation, so I followed him.

The minute I was inside, I noticed a few things.

First, there seemed to be no sign of anyone around. There were no noises of the children or anything either.

I bet if they were here, they would have heard us walk in.

Baxter saw me, and he gave me a hand gesture, letting me know we were supposed to stay quiet, so I followed his lead.

We went to the kitchen, and it seemed like they had been cooking something, but it was left unfinished.

There was a plate of rice and sweet potatoes on the table in the living room.

It was clear they were not in the cabin and had left in a hurry.

But why? Were they so scared of us that they ran away?

If they could not face us, they should not have messed with us.

Why would they leave a perfectly fine home, burn ours, and then run away?

I stepped into the bedroom and noticed their clothes were still there.

The kids' toys were there too. It seemed like they had brought more stuff from the pack.

"They were given so much," I complained, though I kept in mind they had probably left in a rush.

"Baxter, what do you think happened?" I asked him,
, noticing he was carefully examining everything.

BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou 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

270

270–Can't Catch A Break

Madeline:

"I'm not sure, but it seems like they left not just in a hurry but in fear," he explained, observing how everything was left untouched, almost like they rushed out.

"Well, they deserve it," I remarked, folding my arms across my chest. But hesitation remained in me. It did not make sense.

"Well, let's go," Baxter added, and I cleared my throat.

"This place is empty now," I replied.

Baxter turned to face me.

"Madeline, you are seriously not suggesting we stay here? That couple and their children left in a hurry. Shouldn't that be a sign of danger to you?" he questioned.

And finally, I gave him a head nod. He was not wrong.

As we stepped outside, we watched our children find one of the kids' toy cars, and they were playing with it, giggling and laughing, having no clue what might have happened inside.

"Come on, kids, let's go," Baxter told my children, who turned to look at him and then at me.

"Mommy, are the bad kids inside the cabin?" Bodhi asked, probably because he was concerned that the kids might have seen him play with their toy.

I made eye contact with Baxter, letting him deal with it.

"No, kids, it seems like they have left, so we will leave too now," Baxter replied.

As soon as he said that, I noticed the look on my children's faces. They looked almost happy.

"Does that mean we can stay here?" Elara questioned, and the others nodded with her, agreeing with the idea.

However, Baxter quickly shook his head.

"No, not really. Kids, we will not be staying here," he remarked.

I noticed my children's faces were a little dull the minute he said that.

“But why? We don’t have a home, and this is such a pretty home. Remember, it was our home in the beginning,” my kids mentioned.

“Yeah, but then they took it, so it’s their home now. And we don’t know when they will return, but their stuff is inside. So it is bad manners to take someone’s home,” Baxter explained.

It was the best excuse he could come up with, just to not upset them.

“But when we left, they took our home, so why can’t we take their home now?” Bodhi remarked, making me look at Baxter, waiting to see what he would say next.

My kids could be very difficult to deal with, and I knew that well.

“Well, we are not like them, right? We will not take someone else’s home, correct, kids?” he told them sweetly, but I could already tell my kids were not going to understand him because they started to shake their heads and

1/2

+25 Bonus

pout.

“Mommy, please, can we stay here? I’m already tired. I cannot keep walking, and I don’t want to get wet in the rain again,” Gina cried, and seeing her cry made Elara cry too.

“I don’t want to leave. I want a home. This is our home now,” Elara insisted, taking her sister’s side.

“Okay, kids, listen. You remember the family that lived here? They left in a hurry, which means this place might not be safe. So why would we stay here? We will go and look for a place that is better for us, okay?” I finally took over because I could tell they were giving Baxter a hard time.

Baxter was being sweet toward them, but sometimes you need to be a little strict with children, or at least give them a reality check, which I decided to do.

I wanted to speak with them honestly.

“But the outside is not safe either,” Bodhi complained.

And although he was right, this place was creepy. For whatever reason the couple left, I did not want to find out.

“True, the outside can be dangerous. But remember, we don’t know how dangerous this place is. So it is better that we leave and find a new place,” I told my children, who started to pout and cry again.

I hated seeing Baxter look so upset, because he had made it a habit not to disappoint them.

Whatever they wanted, he would give it to them. That was why I took over.

I did not want him to be the one to tell them no. I could tell it was difficult for him.

However, since the adults made the decision, the kids had nothing else to do but accept it.

But the minute we stepped toward the door to leave, my son started to gurgle and dropped straight onto the floor.

Then there was silence. It seemed as if he fell and went into a slumber.

As soon as Bodhi’s body hit the floor, I stumbled forward. My hands trembled as I dropped to my knees beside him.

“Bodhi!” I screamed, my voice cracking while gently touching his cheek.

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.