

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

281

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281-She Is A Real Victim

Baxter:

+25 Bonus

When our car pulled up at Yuvonne's house, I noticed her mother standing in the doorway.

She was trying to be sneaky, but I caught a glimpse of her anyway.

The way she ran inside with a smirk on her lips, almost looking too excited, already set off alarm bells in my head.

After I got out of the car with my mother, I stepped into the house, and just as I expected, Yuvonne's mother was blocking my view, standing in front of me with a very sad look on her **face**.

I would never accuse, blame, or question a victim, but when it came to her family, I could not be so certain.

Just a moment ago, she had been excited to see me, almost as if her plan had worked, and now she was in tears.

"Alpha Baxter, I'm so glad you have arrived," she told me softly, rubbing her hands together in a nervous motion.

"Just Baxter. I'm no longer an Alpha," I replied.

I wanted to remind her that she did not need to focus on the title anymore.

I was not the one she would want for her daughter.

But the moment she stepped aside and I saw Yuvonne sitting on the couch, it was as if everything else blurred.

She sat there wearing a white dress. She had a little makeup on, probably to hide her pain.

Victims often do that. They either hate their body, or they try to look different from the version that was tortured.

I moved toward her, no longer paying attention to her mother.

As I sat beside her on the couch, I noticed the smile on her lips begin to fade, as if she had suddenly started to panic.

“Hey, it’s okay,” I told her, giving a small hand gesture.

She began to look away, hesitant, and it was obvious she was not comfortable having men around.

I leaned back and shifted away from her to give her space.

“How are you, Yuvonne?” I asked.

Her eyes lifted quickly toward her mother.

“She is not well. She keeps having nightmares,” her mother replied for her.

“May I please talk with her alone for a moment?” I requested of her mother, since she was not really allowing Yuvonne to speak for herself.

“She is too scared to be alone with any man right now,” her mother quickly spoke up again.

I understood that it happens, but the way Yuvonne silently stared at her mother every time I spoke did not feel right.

“Yuvonne, can I please speak with you alone?” I addressed her directly.

Without looking at me, with her hands resting in her lap, she nodded her head.

281 She Is A Reat Victims

+25 Bonus

My eyes shifted to her mother, who had her mouth open as if she was about to protest, but now that her daughter had given permission, she could not say anything else.

Yuvonne stood up and wandered toward her room. I noticed her bones sticking out at her shoulders beneath her dress.

It seemed like she had lost a heavy amount of weight. Her skin was very pale, and there were bags under her eyes.

This was not the Yuvonne I remembered. There were patches of hair missing from her scalp, which I could only assume happened during the attack.

As she entered the room, she quickly crawled into the bed and pulled the blanket up to her chest, almost as if hiding herself.

“Please keep the door open,” she requested in a shaky voice, just as she was about to close it.

“Okay,” I replied, respecting her request.

I sat at the edge of the bed, watching her.

“I heard what happened. I am so sorry. I did not know those warriors would not be able to protect you,” I began, and guilt started to settle in me.

There were no words I could say to comfort a victim of a crime like that.

“It’s not your fault,” she replied, her eyes fixed on the ground.

“I just want justice,” she uttered, and I lifted my head to look at her.

“You said there were three men?” I asked.

As soon as the question left my mouth, I noticed her fingers curl into the blanket, gathering it tightly in her grip.

“Yes,” she replied bitterly, as if reliving the moment.

“I don’t know how certain I could be, but there was another incident. Another girl was ambushed by three men in the woods.” As soon as I started to speak, her eyes snapped up. They widened and looked empty.

“It has to be them. Is she okay?” she asked. There was a shakiness in her voice, as if she were about to cry.

Her eyes were so wide that when tears began to form, I could clearly see them.

“They are fine. She was fine. She survived,” I explained. “They forced her into giving them blowjobs, and when they were about to hurt her more, her screams broke out. I was already on the way, so they ran.”

I noticed that she began to look even more anxious.

Ruby Walker

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### 282

**282**—The Three Dirty Pigs

**Baxter:**

“She survived the worst nightmares then,” she added. “You have no idea. Once they get too comfortable, they turn into the worst monsters. I cannot forget their faces. They were horrible people.” She paused, taking deep breaths.

“Although I know she must have been traumatized, I am glad they did not reach the point they did with me,” way she spoke did not sound like the same Yuvonne I had known.

She looked different and shaken. Guilt had been building inside me the entire time I watched her.

“Yuvonne, we trapped them,” I told her.

As soon as I said that, the expression on her face went flat.

“The three men?” she asked softly.

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“Yes,” I replied. “Madeline presented herself as bait, and they took it. Two of them were already looking for women and had reached our shelter. I think it is safe to say we took our anger out on them. They died a painful death. Their limbs were detached one by one while they were alive, and then their remains were burned into ashes.

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As I spoke, I noticed how tightly I was clenching my jaw. Every word felt forced out.

“They are gone.” she suddenly chirped.

A smile suddenly appeared on her lips, and it broke me.

She had been so afraid of them that she likely did not feel safe even in her own home. In that moment, I already knew everything she had said was the truth.

After I told her the fate of those men and that they had been punished, she cried for at least thirty minutes straight. Her mother barged in looking worried.

“What happened?” her mother asked again.

After the fifth time, Yuvonne finally wiped her cheeks with the back of her hand and looked at her mother.

“Baxter punished those men,” she told her, her lips quivering.

“What?” Her mother turned to look at Baxter, then at me in confusion. “But you did not know them. You just

found out.”

Her mother immediately began to doubt my words.

“I did not know them before. I found out recently, but there was another victim in the woods. It is a long story, and

I told Yuvonne about it,” I explained, watching the way Yuvonne smiled and cried at the same time.

The trauma was going to stay. I knew that for a fact, but at least she was comforted by knowing they were not coming back for her.

“Mother, they are gone. They suffered. You know what,” she said. “Madeline and Baxter punished them.”

The moment she mentioned Madeline, I noticed a clear change in her mother's expression, something close to disbelief, and not good news.

She looked upset that her daughter had spoken of Madeline.

1/2

282-The Three Dirty Pigs

+25 Bonus

"Well, obviously, she could not have done anything. She does not even have a wolf. But thanks to Alpha Baxter, he proved that he is capable and that there is still humanity left in people," her mother remarked.

She praised me, but I was already thinking about the tone she had used when speaking about Madeline.

"But Madeline presented herself to them. She lured them," Yuvonne continued to correct her mother.

"You will not begin to show gratitude toward Madeline again," her mother snapped, holding up her palm. "Do not forget that the reason you went through all of this was because **of** her."

Her mother yelled, and Yuvonne suddenly went silent.

A large tear rolled down her cheek, and I could not understand what the dynamic between them had become.

Her father had not come out once to see me, and Yuvonne did not seem comfortable around her mother either.

It felt like she was craving comfort, but her mother was doing everything except that.

Or maybe I was wrong. I had only been here for an hour or so. I could not judge them based on such a short time.

Still, even when her mother barged in and saw Yuvonne crying, she did not hug her or comfort her.

She only stood to the side, asking what had happened.

"Let's not accuse Madeline just because you want to," I snapped at her mother before turning to look at Yuvonne. "And I would like to continue speaking with Yuvonne."

That was my way of telling her mother that she needed to leave and that we were not done talking.

“I will go prepare tea for you two,” her mother replied bitterly as she walked out of the room.

“Can you please close the door now?” Yuvonne requested, and my ears perked up.

It was already a good change. I wanted her to do better. I wanted her to be herself and find her path again.

Giving her a nod, I stood up and reached for the door. As soon as I closed it and turned around, I saw Yuvonne jump out of bed and rush toward me. 1

Comments

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### 283

283-Taking Her Home With Me

Baxter:

The way she moved made me worry for her.

She wrapped her arms around me and began to cry, breaking down as if she had been holding in pain for **far** too long.

“Yuvonne, are you okay?” I asked, hugging her back and gently rubbing her back.

“No, I’m not okay. I’m not okay here,” she cried.

When she tried to pull away, I kept her close and carefully tucked strands of her hair behind her ear.

“Take me with you,” she pleaded.

“What?” I asked, confused and hesitant.

“Please take me with you. Take me anywhere, but take me away from here. I want to get away from these people, please,” she begged, pressing her palms together in front of her.

I stood there in complete shock.

“Yuvonne, you will not be happy in the woods. Remember what happened. You will not feel safe,” I told her, trying to make her understand that the world outside her home was still dangerous.

Even we did not have a home, I did not know how we would take care of her. She needed help. She needed support. She was already dealing with so much, and she could not handle being without shelter, food, or safety.

“No, Baxter. I will be safe wherever you are,” she insisted. “Even if I am among tigers and lions, as long as you are beside me, I will be safe.”

Her words struck me deeply. After years of being told I was not capable of protecting anyone, her words changed something inside me.

“Please, I am not going to heal here. You do not understand. They are making my life miserable. Every time someone looks at me, they remind me of what happened. My mother thinks I am not a perfect victim. My father does not even speak to me anymore. He thinks I am responsible for what happened to me. He sees me as someone who ruined his reputation,” she explained, finally spilling everything she had been holding inside.

I realized she was right. She could not heal here.

“But Yuvonne, our home was burned down. We do not know where we will find shelter next. Do you think you will be able to live like that?” I asked softly, gently caressing her cheek as I looked at her. 3

“Yes,” she replied confidently, nodding her head.

“I will be fine as long as I am around you,” she confirmed.

I straightened my back and placed my hands on my waist.

I did not even have a phone to contact Madeline, and somewhere deep down, I did not want to leave Yuvonne here.

She needed my protection. She needed my care. 2

“But what about Madeline?” my wolf spoke up.

1/2

283-Taking Her Home With Me

+25 **Bonus**

For all she knew, I had come here to meet her and comfort her. If I took Yuvonne with me, how would Madeline react?

As my wolf’s words settled in, I began to wonder what I would do next. “You understand that I will never marry you. I am already a married man,” I spoke softly, wanting to comfort her rather than cause more pain. Those were words I needed to make clear.

“I understand,” she uttered, nodding her head in small movements.

“So you are not asking me to marry you, right?” I asked, watching her look at me for a few seconds with empty eyes before she slowly shook her head.

“No. Just take me out of here so I can heal. Once I heal, I will find someplace else. But for now, I really want to get away from here,” she requested, making my heart ache for her.

Her own home had become a nightmare. “Think about it, Baxter,” My wolf spoke up again.

I closed my eyes to speak with him.

“I think Madeline will understand,” I said, reminding him of how concerned she had been when she found out what had happened to Yuvonne.

“Just because she understands does not mean we should burden her with worries. It would be like taking advantage of her kindness,” my wolf snapped back.

A quiet sigh from Yuvonne made me open my eyes. I noticed she was still waiting for my response.

“Are you willing to take me with you?” Yuvonne asked, raising her hand slightly.

With my mind blank and only wanting to give her a better life, I reached out and held her hand.

“Thank you so much, Baxter, for never letting me down. I will go pack my bags,” she cheered.

She turned and headed toward the closet. As she did, I heard my wolf click his tongue inside me.

“Someone is going to be sleeping on the couch full of thorns from now on,” he commented, making my skin prickle.

“And I will let her wolf know it was not me who made this decision. I warned you. This is all your fault,” he continued, making me shake my head silently.

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Instead of being helpful, he was giving me a hard time. I knew I had made a rushed decision, but it felt like the right thing to do.

Deep down, my instincts told me that taking Yuvonne out of here was the best choice.

I could only hope Madeline would understand once I explained what these people had been doing to Yuvonne.

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Comments

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### 284

**284-Unresolved Feelings**

Silver:

+25 Bonus

Things were moving rather fast now. As I stood in my spot, I watched the crowd cheer for Elgin as he was crowned in my father's place. The council members were here. Everyone was here. Of course, Graham was here *too*.

Elgin wanted Baxter to arrive, but it seemed like Baxter did not care.

I kept telling him that Baxter was the kind of friend who only cared about the woman he was with.

Somehow, that hurt Elgin. He said he knew Madeline would not be with Baxter because she was stubborn and firm.

I did not know how to tell him that she had been with all of them before as well.

I had prepared a beautiful gold gown for the evening, but there was another issue.

Every time I made eye contact with Elgin's royal beta, my ex, I noticed him staring at me a little too long.

Mathew had been trying to start something between us, and I had been shutting him down.

Still, I wondered how long I could keep that up.

Especially after yesterday, when I barged into his room and saw him unclothed, my thoughts had gone places they should not have.

I shook my head, forcing myself out of those thoughts. I had done too much to be here with Elgin. I was not going to ruin it over desire.

"So, any news on Madeline?" Kaylee asked as she approached, gently resting a hand on her stomach.

She was not far along, but she was careful. Even Graham was being extra attentive.

I had noticed he was building a farmhouse for her, a place where he planned to spend time with her.

He was already thinking about where she would give birth and everything else.

He was falling for her deeply. He had even told Elgin he was glad Madeline was out of their lives, and I was glad

too.

It made Elgin feel certain they had made the right decision.

There was nothing left to gain from Madeline. I wondered if Baxter would survive in the woods for long after being dethroned, but that thought could wait.

“I heard something happened to her stepsister. Remember that Yuvonne girl?” I asked Kaylee.

We looked at each other before bursting into laughter. We both knew she would get into trouble.

There was no way she would not. She was chasing a man who had given up his crown.

Did she really think he would choose her over the woman he had given everything up for?

“Speaking of Baxter, I heard Graham has been taking a lot of interest in his pack,” I said, my tone shifting.

Kaylee avoided my eyes, and I knew it.

My father told me Graham and his father have been paying close attention to Baxter’s pack. With Baxter gone, his mother was relying heavily on Graham.

1/3

284-Unresolved foolings

+25 Bonus

“He just misses his friend,” Kaylee replied quickly. “He does not want his mother to suffer. He is only helping.”

She excused herself and hurried back to Graham. The two were inseparable. He would not let her out of his sight.

Elgin stepped down from the stage. It had been advised that during the crowning, **he** should stand alone.

My father had placed the crown on his head, and now Elgin reached for my hand.

I made sure everyone was watching before placing my hand in his. He led me to the stage, where we stood and waited as the crowd cheered.

Elgin wrapped an arm tightly around me, making it clear I was his mate, the one who gave him strength and children.

“I’m so happy,” Elgin said, turning to kiss me.

“And I’m happy that you’re happy,” I replied.

Still, I felt a strange agitation under my skin. My phone kept buzzing. It was Mathew.

He had been sending messages I did not want to read, filled with words about what he wished would happen if I were with him instead.

“You look distracted,” Elgin asking that instantly startled me. I turned to him and gave him a smile.

“I was speaking with Kaylee earlier,” I replied. “Elgin, I’m telling you, they have their eyes on Baxter’s pack. Do not be surprised when they try to take it over from you. Please stay focused on the pack. Forget about Baxter.”

I noticed the worry on his face at the thought of Graham taking over Baxter’s pack.

Not because he wanted the pack to stay with Baxter, but because if Graham took it, Elgin would no longer be the only one with two major packs under his name.

“Someone will take the pack,” he muttered. “I don’t know how to get it from him.”

“When are you dethroning Baxter?” I asked.

Elgin turned to look at me, a tired sigh leaving his lips. “In three or four days.”

“That means we only have four days to do something big enough to get the pack for ourselves, or at least delay the crowning,” I remarked, tapping my finger against my chin.

“Did you hear about the sickness coming back?” I asked,

Elgin snapped his head toward me.

“What?” he questioned, worry clear in his eyes. “Are our children okay?” he asked, referring to the twins.

“They are fine for now,” I said. “But I heard children are collapsing, almost like they pass out and wake up as if they took a nap. I think they will be asking Madeline to return for help very soon.”

I had already warned him that she might come back into our lives and ruin things for us.

“Don’t worry,” Elgin replied. “Women like her are no longer my priority. She can come if she wants, but only to help the children. I’ve realized that a woman who sleeps around is not meant for an alpha with two major packs.”<sup>1</sup>

It was the response I wanted to hear. I felt proud of my father for backing Elgin at the right time and helping him finally see my worth.

2/3

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### 285

285 He Came Back With His Ex

+25 Bonus

285-He Came Back With His Ex

Madeline:

“Mommy, when will Daddy arrive home?” Elara asked, sitting on the bed and blinking her big eyes while coloring in a book.

They had picked a few coloring books from the closet, and I could not say no to them.

That was how life as a rogue worked. I was bitter about it. That other family had tried to ruin us.

They had even burned our home down. So yes, I was angry, and I did not stop the kids when they took their toys and ran off.

“Wow, I am turning into a bad person now,” I complained under my breath before lifting my head and smiling at Elara.

“Very soon,” I replied.

She nodded and looked back down at her coloring.

We were in the same room as before. I sat near the couch with the window open, looking outside. As I watched, something caught my attention.

That family had arrived.

They went into one of the rooms with another girl. This time, the girl had short purple hair.

I remembered them mentioning that another woman, the uncle's mate, was coming.

If she had her own room, that meant they were staying at the motel.

I watched the whole family walk in together. The moment Bonnie lifted her head, her eyes met mine.

Goosebumps spread across my skin. I had no idea where they had gone, and seeing them again filled my head with questions.

Why would they leave a perfectly good home? They did not look injured at all.

Bonnie looked at me, then raised her middle finger before walking into the room.

"Mommy, aren't those the bad people?" a small voice asked.

I had not noticed Bodhi standing beside the couch, staring out the window as well.

"Bodhi, stay away from them, okay?" I told him, realizing that being near them could be dangerous.

"I will, but why are they here? Are they going to take our home from us?" Bodhi questioned.

I wondered if he truly thought we would ever go back to that cabin.

"No, Bodhi, that is not our home," I told him.

Bodhi groaned and walked away, stomping off like a wrestler leaving the ring, and went to join his sister.

"Mommy, I want a chocolate bar," Gina requested, making me nod.

Baxter had given me some money after telling his mother that I needed things to take care of the children while he was gone. That money would come in handy because my children needed a few things, especially snacks.

+25 Bonus

I got up from the couch and stepped outside, keeping an eye on the kids through the window as I headed toward the vending machine. That was when I noticed the girl standing there, the one who had come with that family.

I tried to act like I did not see her, but once we stood next to each other in front of the vending machines, she turned to me and smiled.

“Hi, I’m Yuri. I’m also a rogue. Hello, neighbor,” she said.

She was chatty. It reminded me of how Bonnie used to be, so I only nodded and focused on the vending machine.

“Oh, are rogues not very friendly?” she joked.

“I’m Madeline,” I replied briefly as I selected the chocolate bar.

“Where do you guys live?” she asked.

I wondered if this was the same approach Bonnie had used before. This time, though, I had questions of my own.

“Nowhere. We’re looking for a place. What about you? I thought your family had found a cabin,” I said, wondering why they never mentioned us or what they had done to us. Maybe this was just how they were, pretending nothing had happened.

“Oh, the mountain one?” she asked. “It was pretty far from where I’d be going for work.”

That caught my attention.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I found a small rogue community near the border,” she explained. “They do chores for pack members, like bringing fruit or helping out, and they get paid. It’s decent money, and everyone sticks together. So I convinced them to leave the cabin. I wasn’t going to travel all that way just to come back and look for work.”

As she spoke, I realized the cabin itself might not have been the issue, but I still had questions.

“I thought you ran away from the cabin,” I said and she smiled.

“I heard there were rogues attacking women. They heard a girl screaming and left right away. It’s a whole thing. You should be careful too. There are dangerous men out there. And if you stay near the border, you have to be quick. When work comes up, whoever gets there first takes it.”

She shrugged and turned back to the vending machine.

So they left because of the three rogues attacking women. They did not know those men had already been dealt with. Did that mean the cabin was empty now?

With that thought in mind, I returned to the room feeling lighter.

Once I returned to my room, I had only just sat down with my children, thinking about everything, when I heard a knock on the door. I **got** up without even looking out the window. I was so eager to welcome Baxter back and tell him what I had found out that I forgot about everything else. I opened the door with a bright smile on my lips.

“We got a home,” I told Baxter with a wide smile.

As soon as I said it, I noticed that Baxter did not share the same enthusiasm. I quickly understood why. Stepping out from behind him was none other than my Yuvonne, with her bags placed right beside her on the ground.

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## 286

### 286-He Wants Two Wives

Madeline:

“I will try to be as helpful as possible,” Yuvonne remarked as she stepped into the **room**, carrying the same smile she always had.

This time, however, she looked broken and meek. Although I did not want to react too quickly and make her feel uncomfortable because she was a victim, it did not help that my mood had already soured.

I could not understand what Baxter was thinking. She wandered inside with her bags and placed them on the ground.

“It’s okay, we welcome you here,” Baxter replied for me, since I had been too stunned to speak, or maybe too traumatized to open my fucking mouth.

I felt bad for her, to be honest, but that did not mean I would let her stay in the same house as me and my children.

I knew what she was capable of from last time when she tried to get into our home. She had bought candies, and I could not even figure out what had been in them.

I was silently glaring at Baxter here and there, and of course he noticed it, because he had been stealing glances at

me too.

“How about we stay here for the night? We have till tomorrow to leave,” Baxter suggested, not looking directly at

1. me.

Even my kids did not seem very fond of Yuvonne. They had been staring at her non-stop.

“I can sleep on the ground though,” Yuvonne offered.

“It’s okay. I’ll sleep on the bed with my children. You can sleep on the couch, and Baxter can go and sleep wherever the fuck he wants,” I snapped quickly.

Not at her though. My anger was directed toward Baxter, and he understood it.

Then Yuvonne looked at Baxter and then at me.

“Please do not fight because of me,” Yuvonne pleaded. She was flustered, and I gave her a hand gesture to let her know it was not because of her.

“Please sleep here,” I told her as I adjusted the couch for her.

She looked at me and then at the children before she climbed onto the couch. I put a blanket over her, and then I settled my kids in for the night as well.

However, before I could get into bed, I felt a sharp push against my elbow from behind.

“So, what is it?” I whispered to him angrily. We had turned off the lights at this point.

“Can I speak with you outside?” he requested.

I wanted to tell him no, but I also wanted to hear what kind of reasoning he had for taking a step like that.

“Sure. Let’s see what you have to say,” I replied as I stepped out of the room with him, still angry.

Once we were in the parking lot, I faced him, folding my arms across my chest and tapping my foot on the ground.

1/3

286 He Wants Two Wives

+25 Bonus

“Okay, can you please just not do that? You are making me anxious,” Baxter requested, scratching the back of his neck.

“Really? You are anxious?” I asked mockingly.

“You know what you should have done, Baxter. If you felt so bad for her, you should have stayed in the pack with her,” I snapped at him.

“But why would I stay with her when I want to stay with you?” Baxter explained. “I did not bring her here because I want to marry her. I brought her here after giving her a clear notion that I will not marry her. I only brought her here because her mother has been using this whole situation against her to make her look like a victim who needs a husband.”

I started to shake my head.

“And what makes you think this is not what they wanted?” I asked, noticing how he ran out of excuses.

“You know what, Baxter, save it. I do not want to hear it. She is here now, and I do not care if you even marry her. Okay?” I remarked.

As soon as I said that, he narrowed his eyes at me, clearly not happy.

“Really? You would not be affected if I marry her?” he questioned, and I began to swallow hard.

We kept staring into each other’s eyes before I shook my head.

“No, I would not. You can marry her,” I replied.

The minute I said it, I felt something break inside me. However, he quickly nodded his head and dropped his chin.

“Well then, that means I will have two wives,” he remarked.

The moment he said those words, I raised a punch to hit him. However, he blocked it and pulled me against his chest.

“I do not need two wives. One is enough for me,” As soon as he said that, he pressed his lips against mine, and for a moment, I was glad he did. 1

After being away for the whole day from him, I really needed it.

Alexis Dee Author

I want your reaction on this snippet....

“Please save him,” I requested *both* the alphas in front of me.

“*Well*, on one condition,” *Elgin* snickered and Graham smiled with him.

“I am ready to do anything for my husband,” I replied. ...

10 5

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## 287

287–No Cuddling For Now

Madeline:

After I tasted his lips, I suddenly pushed him away. I got the comfort I needed, and now I had to show that I was still mad **at** him.

“I suppose this is the part where you will slap me,” he remarked, trying to joke about it.

I raised my hand, but it did not meet his face. The reason was that I did not feel like I had the right to do so.

“I can’t believe you did this,” I told him. “I thought you wanted to make the place secure for me, to save it for me, but bringing her with you means that you have opened the doors for everyone in my life again who is related to her, the same people I am trying to run away from.”

I spoke in a soft tone, but the emotions in my words were still raw.

“Tell me again, how would you feel if my ex returned to my life and I even invited him over?” I demanded.

I had only said this part when he raised his hand to silence me, not to hit me, but to show his palm as a warning to stop.

“Not one more word,” he warned, and I started to smirk because I had proven my point.

“Exactly. You would not even want to hear about them,” I commented.

He finally faced me with his chin lifted and his shoulders broad.

“You are right. I would kill them if they came near you, and I would not spare you either,” he told me. “You will never see my face again, no matter the circumstances under which they got close to you.”

He made himself clear, which made me fold my arms across my chest as I watched his face in disbelief. 1

“As for Yuvonne, you have my word,” he continued. “If she even tried to flirt with me, she would be sent back home. I am telling you right now, Madeline, I am not interested in her,

and she is not interested in me. I made that clear to her, and she understands. I will not hear any argument about it.!

His words and his tone did not sit well with me. I took a deep breath, then smiled to myself and shook my head in disappointment.

“Of course. So you are going to threaten me into silence. Thank you, I remarked.

As soon as I said that, I tried to step past him. He tried to stop me, but I shrugged free, pointing my finger at him to warn him not to touch me again.

“Oh, trouble in paradise,” someone muttered.

And just as I had expected, when the night could not get any worse, Bonnie arrived out of nowhere.

I turned to look at Baxter while pointing toward Bonnie, as if telling him that we had another issue on our hands.

“What the fuck are you doing here?” Baxter demanded. Unable to take his anger out on anyone else, he decided to yell at her.

“Easy, man. I’m not the one you should be angry at,” she replied, folding her arms across her chest.

Before, when she arrived, she used to act very pregnant. I am not sure if I am supposed to say this, but today she had a crop top on and she had abs now.

1/2

287 No Cuddling For Now

**+25 Bonus**

It seemed like her initial attire had just been a lie to fool people.

I was beginning to wonder if they had really just gone rogue.

“So what is going on? Why are you two fighting here in the middle of the road?” she questioned. “Did you find your wife with someone else? I mean, isn’t she the one who got rejected by two of her mates?”

As she continued to speak, Baxter took a few steps toward her, and she suddenly went silent.

“Fucking shut the fuck up and get the fuck out of our sight,” he shouted, louder than I had ever heard him.

This was not how Baxter usually acted. It was strange to see him behave like that. But I have to say, she deserved it. She was really annoying the whole time.

“Anyway, I just thought I would have a word with you, since you all look like you needed someone to resolve your fight,” she commented, not even realizing how badly he had yelled at her. She had no shame.

“Bonnie, fucking leave,” I told her, pointing toward her room.

She spared both of us one last glance before walking away.

“What is she doing here? I thought they ran away or something,” Baxter asked me, pointing at her.

“Why don’t you go and ask them yourself? I’m sleepy. I’ll go and crawl into bed with my children,” I replied, stepping back into the room.

Since it was a packed room, I decided to sleep at my children’s feet. I crawled in and lay there for a few seconds.

I was a little worried about Baxter. However, he barged in with a mattress and a blanket.

“Thank you,” he told one of the people staying in the other room, then smirked at me as he placed the mattress on the ground and shut the door.

“If you want, you can come. I don’t mind cuddling,” he commented, but I grunted and hid my face in the blanket.

At least he was comfortable for the night.

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288 Toring Over His Pock

Ruby Walker

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 288

**288**—Taking Over His Pack

Graham:

“Graham, I am so glad you are here. Whatever files you asked for, I have them with me. But I do **not** understand what is going on with Baxter. Are they really going to dethrone him?”

Lady Eugenia had been worried about Baxter. I had come here to meet her.

I have been visiting their place quite often now, and the reason was simple. I wanted Baxter's pack. 3

I mean, he was gone. He did not even care anymore. He got a woman, and I guess that was all that mattered to him.

So why the fuck did I need to save the pack for him? Besides, his pack was on very rich soil, and it was already the biggest.

Two packs had been merged into his pack. One was his father's pack, and the other was Lady Eugenia's father's pack.

That was why I had a bad feeling that the council was rushing the dethroning.

They wanted someone to take care of the pack before rogues or any other creatures decided to ruin it.

“Did you speak with Baxter? Did you manage to convince him to return?” I asked her, sitting on the couch and giving her a gentle smile.

Kaylee had been roaming around Lady Eugenia, acting like her daughter. She was playing the role perfectly, and I was proud of her.

She was the right kind of woman for me, someone who understood the need to act a certain way, and she definitely helped me out.

I have planted Yuvonne with him, so she will be getting back to me with the news very fast. 1

She will also be trying to convince him to come back. I mean, her presence alone will cause damage between him and his relationship with Madeline.

But I do not think it will happen too soon.

“How can we delay his dethroning?” His mother gave me enough information to realize that I needed to do something quickly.

Because if Yuvonne made him come back, it would be a bad deal for me. I do not want him to come back.

“Oh, okay, there is one thing we can do,” I remarked. “I think they want to punish him. That is where the dethroning issue comes in. They also want to make sure that the pack is safe, so that is why they are looking for an alpha quickly.”

I paused.

“If we can get a temporary alpha, at least **one** of the issues will be gone,” I told his mother.1

She started to shake her head. I knew she was a clever woman. It would not be that easy to fool her.

“I am not putting a temporary alpha. That would mean giving power to someone. People can always change their minds, and what if he decides to become permanent? So that option is out,” she replied quickly.

I started to smile and gave her a small nod, as if I understood. But I did not. I was annoyed with her.

1/2

288 7 Over His P

**\*25 Bonus**

“**Well** then, there is one more option,” I stated calmly. “I do **not** think Yuvonne alone will be able to do it. You have to go and stay with your son. Once he has too much pressure on his shoulders from too many families to feed and family members to manage, that is when he will lose his stance with Madeline. He will also be too busy to give her attention, which will lead to many issues between the couple.”

I added this while watching her smile and nod her head, as if she finally understood what she had to do.

“That is a good plan. But what will happen to my pack until then?” she asked. 1

Her relying on me entirely, and not on Elgin, was actually helping me.

“I will keep an eye on the pack matters for now, but there is one thing. The dethroning will happen. However, the good thing is that he can get crowned later on,” I stated, hiding the fact that the dethroning would crush Baxter.

Only a few had ever come back from that, and those were only in storybooks. Once an alpha gets dethroned and demoted, it is over for him.

I could tell from the look on his mother’s face that she was worried about what would happen once the dethroning took place, and whether he would ever be able to make a comeback from it.

“Baxter is a powerful alpha. That is the only thing we can do right now. At least you will be able to have your son back. I will give him the pack, and then I will do everything to take care of him and make him an alpha again,” I assured her. 1

I moved closer to Lady Eugenia and held her hand, patting the back of it, lying to her while looking straight into her eyes.

“And so I have to give you the pack temporarily?” Lady Eugenia asked, and I gave her a very understanding nod.

She zoned out for a moment, then nodded again.

“Okay, and you will help my son get back on his feet?” she questioned once again, and I gave her another nod.

“One hundred percent,” I replied.

As soon as I said that, she let out a deep breath and then turned to her mate. Baxter’s father never intervened in any matter, and that was actually very helpful.

“So then I will go and get ready to leave and go rogue with my son,” she stated happily. 1

Although she had no clue, the rogue was where she was going to stay forever now. I had managed to solve two problems at once.

Her going to the rogue community would ruin whatever world Dexter was trying to create with Madeline, and he would lose his pack too. 1

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 289

289—Seems Like A Spy To Me

Madeline:

The morning was the same. I woke up with the others and took care of my children.

We had our food, and now we had to leave. However, the problem was that we did not know where we would be going from here.

Once we hit the road, Baxter took Yuvonne's bags. At that point, she was the only one who still had her belongings.

The rest of us had lost our things.

"You did not tell me why Bonnie and her family were back at the motel,"

Baxter started to speak to me, making me take a few steps forward so that I was shoulder to shoulder with him.

My kids were in front of me, trying to keep their balance with Yuvonne. Of course, they did not like her. I did not like her either.

But I wished that she would get better soon. Her trauma was immense.

Although I had woken up in a very bad mood, the moment I saw her change into a blue dress and step out of the bathroom, I noticed all the bite marks and bruises on her body, and I could not complain anymore.

She was quick to put a sweater on over it, but I had already seen enough of her injuries.

"You remember they had that uncle with them. His girlfriend had found work near the border, where rogues get some work. But they have to be very close, because if they do not take the work first, they will not get it," I tried to explain as much as possible.

However, Baxter seemed lost.

He slowed down, and they eventually came to a halt.

“That does not explain why they left in such a hurry,” they complained.

“Right, I asked that girl, Yuri, and she said they heard screams. They were probably Nala’s, and they thought they were also under attack. So they left,” I explained, shrugging my shoulders.

“What are you talking about? Maybe I can help,” Yuvonne uttered softly, then turned to us.

“It is mommy and daddy’s talk. You should not intervene between them,” Elara complained to her, which made Yuvonne step away from us and then wander ahead again, almost as if she was upset that a child had snapped at her.

“Elara, she is older than you,” Baxter remarked softly, trying to be kind while teaching her manners.

Something snapped inside me.

“You do not need to tell my child that. She knows how to talk to others. It was not a big deal,” I replied sharply.

The way I snapped made Baxter stare back at me with clear disappointment.

“Anyway, I think the cabin is safe. But if you think it is not, then we will not go there,” I told him, then stepped ahead, making it clear that I was not in the mood to have another conversation with him about Yuvonne.

Once we reached the main trail, Yuvonne started turning around quite often. Because Baxter and I were falling

1/3

289-Seems like A Spy To Me

**+25 Bonus**

behind, I guessed she wanted to know what we were talking about. I could not be sure.

“Why are we heading toward the top of the mountain?” she finally questioned after watching us for a while.

“There is a cabin up there with a lot of food supplies and other things, unless somebody else has already taken it over,” Baxter explained to her.

I noticed the way her eyes widened.

“Really? That is interesting. That must be really easy to live then,” she remarked.

I did not know why, but I felt odd about everything. Her interest in everything stood out. It could have been because she was going to stay here, but something about it still felt off to me.

Once we reached the top, Baxter and I decided to go and check the cabin, while she stayed outside with the kids. I did not ask her to stay there.

I thought she was following me, because she had been so curious, and I expected her to come and check the cabin with us.

“Make sure you are very quiet when we go inside. We do not know if anybody is staying there and might think they are being ambushed or attacked,” Baxter warned.

He explained that just because we had stayed here before did not mean we should barge in.

If somebody else had taken over, they might think someone was coming to rob them, and they could be ready to resist or attack. We did not want any trouble.

I gave him a nod and stepped behind him. We were crouching as we moved forward, but the moment we reached the living room, we realized it had been left exactly the way we had left it. It did not seem like anyone else had

come in.

“I think it is safe,” I stated, straightening my posture.

Baxter nodded as well.

“Yeah, I think so too,” he replied calmly.

“So what are we going to do?” I asked, placing my hands on my waist. “We have too many people to leave now. Where would we even go?”

“We do have too many people,” Baxter uttered, and I was sure he noticed my narrowed eyes, because thanks to him, we were in this situation.

“Okay, then we will stay here,” he added quickly, realizing we had no other choice. We had too many mouths to feed now.

But as I turned around and noticed that Yuvonne **still** had not come inside, panic started to rise in me. It got worse when I heard the panicked screams.

“Mommy, mommy, save me!” Gina screamed.

Baxter and I shared a quick glance before we rushe

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 290

+25 Bonus

**290**—She Pushed My Daughter

Madeline:

When I ran out, *I* saw a devastating sight. Elara and Bodhi were on the ground, but Bodhi looked asleep, as if he had simply fallen into a slumber. Elara was sitting right next to him, crying, while Yuvonne stood at the edge, with Gina nowhere in sight. But I could still hear her voice.

Baxter reached the edge of the cliff first, and I came up behind him.

“I was trying to help,” As I tried to move closer, Yuvonne immediately started explaining herself to Baxter, telling him why she was hunched over the edge.

That was when I realized Gina was hanging there on her own, calling out to us. I did not want to imagine what would have happened if we had been even a little late. She was just a child. She could have let go at any moment.

My heart stopped. Then I turned and grabbed Yuvonne by the arm, pulling her away from the edge.

“What the hell is wrong with you? You could not pull her up?” I screamed at her furiously that she thought a child could hold on for that long.

“No, I was offering help, but she was not taking my hand,” Yuvonne replied quickly, trying to explain herself.

I did not have time to deal with her. I turned to Bodhi and lifted him into my arms, trying to wake him up.

I started to wake up my son, gently tapping his cheek and warming his body, while Baxter managed to pull Gina up and hugged her tightly. After he let her go, she ran toward me, and Baxter took Bodhi from my arms. I was in a state where I could not even cry. I was too stunned and upset to react.

“Baxter, he is not waking up,” I said, my lips shivering. Both my kids, Elara and Gina, were in my arms as I hugged them while Baxter carried Bodhi and started to run toward the cabin.

I carried my two daughters and went after him. Once we were in the living room and Baxter put Bodhi down on the couch, he started tapping his cheeks again.

“You have to wake him up.”

I do not know what happened to Baxter, but he suddenly stepped away from Bodhi and turned to me instead, taking Elara and Gina from my arms. I sat next to Bodhi and cupped both his cheeks with my hands.

“Wake up, Bodhi. Please wake up,” I pleaded.

As soon as I said that, I noticed him starting to wake up in the same way as before. He yawned first, then stretched, and once he was fully awake, he smiled at me.

“Mummy, is it morning?” he asked, probably forgetting that it was already morning and that he had passed out earlier.

I quickly hugged him, and after I comforted him, Baxter went ahead to spend time with Bodhi. At the same time, I noticed Gina glaring at Yuvonne. I had no idea when Yuvonne came inside. She had brought her own bags as well.

“Why did you push me?” Gina suddenly yelled at Yuvonne, stopping everything around us.

Both Baxter and I went silent before turning toward the commotion. It was Gina facing Yuvonne, making sure she kept some distance from her. Yuvonne looked at me, then at Baxter, and started shaking her head.

“I did not push **you**,” she replied, pointing at her chest. “Baby, you slipped,” Yuvonne added.

290–She Pushed My Daughter

At that moment, my heart skipped a beat.

“**You** pushed her?” I asked Yutonne, pointing at Gina.

+25 Bonus

“No, I swear I did not, Baxter. I promise I did not push her,” Yuvonne insisted. “She was over there with the children. When Bodhi fell down, they both went there, and Gina slipped. I swear I am not lying”

Yuvonne began to stutter, struggling to form full sentences, and that started to ring alarms in my head. I turned to glare at Baxter before facing her again.

“You stay away from my children. Do you hear me?” I screamed at her.

“That **is** enough,” Baxter said firmly. He raised his palm toward me, not aggressively, but trying to calm me down.

“Did you not hear what Gina said?” I screamed at Baxter as well.

“I heard it, and I will deal with it. Do not worry. You take care of Bodhi,” Baxter told me as he moved toward Gina and crouched down.

I was not happy with how Baxter handled it. I thought he would act immediately. Meanwhile, Yuvonne started to

cry.

**Of** course, she was using her emotions, and Baxter was falling for it. I understood why. He had once been in a similar situation, accused of failing to protect his sister, and that had shaped who he was. I would not have been shocked if he was seeing his sister in Yuvonne now.

That did not change the fact that my children were hurt, and Yuvonne could still be dangerous. Both things could be true at the same time.

“Gina, look at me and tell me. Did you really see her push you down?” Baxter asked.

The moment he said that, I got into action.

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