

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 301

301-Part Of Her Game

Madeline:

I started to walk toward the cabin again with my children. The moment I reached it, I heard Lady Eugenia speaking with Yuvonne.

“Why is this file in your hand?” she asked her angrily.

“I thought I would deliver it myself. It would put me in Baxter’s good books,” Yuvonne uttered very softly, and my body stiffened in anger.

“You silly girl, this is not how you win his heart. This is an important matter. It needs to be done properly, and I don’t think you can do it,” Lady Eugenia almost yelled at her.

I made sure my kids were not wandering around or squeaking the floorboard under us.

“But all I need is for you or Lord Jonah to walk with me. Of course, I’m not going alone. This place is scary,” Yuvonne uttered.

I heard a slap and could tell Lady Eugenia had slapped her own forehead.

“This is not about you, Yuvonne. This is about my son. Give this file to Madeline. You’re traumatized anyway. You can’t walk around without crying every few minutes,” Lady Eugenia argued.

As she spoke, I walked into the cabin and saw Yuvonne’s face change color.

“I was just saying how I would go and give it to Alpha Byron,” Yuvonne said smiling, though her smile looked fake and forced.

“I gave this file to you. If you didn’t want to do it, you should have told me. You didn’t have to waste time,” Lady Eugenia remarked, snatching the file out of Yuvonne’s hands.

However, I grabbed it from Lady Eugenia’s hand.

“There will be no need. I’ll go and do it quickly,” I said, adjusting my children’s bags again and walking out.

This time, I did not stop for Yuvonne to come out, and she did not come out either.

By the time night arrived, I was back home with my children. I had bought them ice cream cones on the way. Thankfully, Baxter had given me some money.

The moment I arrived, I noticed there was a meeting going on in the cabin. Lady Eugenia was sitting right across from Baxter, as if she had sat him down for this conversation. His father was seated next to his wife, and Yuvonne was standing beside Baxter.

They all went silent, and their eyes turned to me. Baxter looked a little concerned. However, Eugenia stepped forward and cleared her throat.

“Kids, **let’s go** to the room, okay? The adults will have a conversation now,” Yuvonne stated.

My kids reluctantly walked away with her when I gestured for them. She also took my purse from me, as if I **had to** prepare for a big war now. Once she had taken my children to the room, she stepped out again to take Lady Eugenia’s folded laundry to her bedroom. Then she returned and waited for the **conversation to** start.

1/3

301-Part Of Her Game

+25 BONUS

“What is it?” I asked curiously, noticing how Lady Eugenia was glaring at me.

Before anyone could respond, she **got to her feet** in haste, glaring down at me.

“Why don’t you tell us, huh? Why don’t you tell us what is going on?” she almost screamed, making my eyes widen.

“Mother, you don’t have to shout at her,” Baxter snapped instantly, telling his mother to lower her voice.

“You’re going to shout at me for her?” she screamed at him this time.

“I’m not shouting at you. I’m just letting you know that my children are in the room. You should not be speaking to their mother like that,” he replied.

As he defended me, my eyes landed on Yuvonne.

“Well then, good luck telling your children why you’re going to jail,” she yelled again.

Baxter turned to look at me before facing his mother once more.

“What the heck is going on? Can you please tell me, clearly?” he insisted.

“Your wife took the files from my bedroom, the important files we were supposed to return to the council, and gave them to Byron,” she screamed.

As those words left her mouth, I felt as if my soul had left my body.

I gulped hard and looked at Eugenia, who gave me a small nod, as a reminder that this was what she had been warning me about and that I should have listened.

“Ask her, ask her where she is coming back from. She went ahead and met that scumbag Byron, and ask her why. Is it because she thinks you are no longer the alpha who can give her everything?” she continued to yell while Baxter pointed at her.

“You will not be saying all these things about her,” he warned her again, this time in a harsh but lower tone, afraid the kids might get scared by all the commotion.

“Well then, ask her why she betrayed you,” she pushed him to question me, and when he did not, she turned to me herself. “Tell him. Tell him what you did,” she demanded, placing her hands on her waist.

“What is going on, Madeline? What is she talking about? I know for a fact you are not stupid enough to just take the file and leave. So what is going on?” Baxter was right. I was not stupid enough.

I dropped the initial act of shock and smiled at Lady Eugenia in confusion.

“I don’t know what she is talking about. I don’t know what file, what Byron,” I said, watching Lady Eugenia’s face turn pale and her jaw drop. 1

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

302

302-A Weird Act

Madeline:

“Really? Then ask her where she was,” Lady Eugenia quickly recovered and posed another question, making Baxter hit his forehead.

“I’m not going to ask her where she goes and what she does. I trust her. She must have gone out for some needs, or maybe for the children,” Baxter explained, looking upset that he had worked the entire day only to

return to this mess.

“No, it’s okay, Baxter. I will respond. She’s your mother, and I respect her a lot,” I spoke in a soft and gentle tone, watching Lady Eugenia’s face turn harsh as she clenched her fist at my words and my tone.

“I’m serious, Lady Eugenia. I don’t mind you questioning me. You’re just like my mother. I know if you’re asking these questions, it’s because you’re worried for me. You’re worried I might make a wrong decision,” I continued, speaking gently, and noticed Baxter narrowing his eyes at me.

Somewhere along the line, we both knew each other very well.

“Anyway, I went out to take the kids for ice cream. They had been insisting on it,” I started to explain when Lady Eugenia shoved her palm forward from a distance.

“No, where is the file then, huh?” she screamed.

I looked at Baxter and then back at her.

“I don’t know what file. Was it with you? If you had it, it must be in your room somewhere,” I said.

She placed her hands on her waist, shaking her head while maintaining eye contact with me.

“It is not in my bedroom. Your wife took it. I saw it,” she screamed, and Baxter turned to give her a puzzled

look.

“I mean, I saw her take it with her, but I called after her. She did not stop,” she added.

I kept my calm, wearing only a sad look on my face.

“You know what? I’ll find it for you. Don’t worry,” I said, then stepped toward her room.

She followed me closely.

“Fine, go ahead. You’re not going to find it here,” she hissed.

I entered the room and began looking for the file. The drawers, the cupboards, the usual places.

“See,” Lady Eugenia hissed. “There is no file because she took it. Now she’s just pretending to be helpful while looking for it,” she continued, talking nonstop.

I ran my hand behind the closet and pulled out a file.

“Is this the file you’re talking about?” I asked.

Everyone went silent, not even a breath was heard.

174

302–A Weird Act

+25 BONUS

Lady Eugenia stared at the **file**, her face turning pale.

“How? How is this possible? It has to be a duplicate,” she muttered, reaching for the file and snatching it out of my hands.

“I mean, I don’t know what the file looks like, so maybe–I don’t know,” I said, pretending to be clueless again.

However, Baxter stepped forward and took the file from his mother, checking it carefully. Once he was certain it was the original, he shut it and faced her.

“Why was the file tucked behind the closet, Mother?” he asked, waving the file slightly.

“Why was it there?”

“Are you doubting your mother? You think I hid it there?” she cried, tears forming in her eyes.

Honestly, she was not wrong. She was not the one who had hidden the file. Yuvonne had.

I shared a glance with Yuvonne, who had followed the entire situation in silence, never mentioning her involvement or the role she played in helping me.

“Mother, this is the file. This is the real file you have been accusing my wife of stealing. Do you have any idea what you were doing? Why? What is this hatred for? Why would you lie about something like this?” Baxter demanded.

Lady Eugenia covered her mouth as tears rolled down her cheeks, finally realizing how badly she had fallen into her own trap.

As Baxter demanded answers from his mother, she started to cry and buried her face in her hands.

I was grateful to Yuvonne. If she had not helped me, if she had not taken the bag from me when I returned, I would have been in serious trouble.

When I entered the cabin and heard the two of them speaking, I honestly thought Yuvonne might have tricked me again, until I was about to leave and saw her gesture to me.

She made a hand motion, telling me to go around and ask about Byron.

So all I did was head toward the motel. Strangely enough, I did not run into Baxter.

He had been heading the same way, but I guessed he must have left before me and taken the woods while I stayed on the clear road.

I went to the motel and asked the lady standing near the vending machine about Alpha Byron, and she told me the exact same things Yuvonne had told me.

So when I returned, Yuvonne already knew I had come back with the information.

As Baxter almost raised his voice at his mother for ruining everyone’s peace, a loud screech followed by a thud from the rooftop of the cabin struck us.

We all gasped and immediately lowered our bodies. However, Baxter and I rushed to our children’s bedroom without checking what was going on first.

We reached the bedroom and saw our kids hiding under the bed. The noise that followed was the strangest

2/4

302–A Weld Act

and most frightening sound I had ever heard.

+25 BONUS

3/4

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303

303-She Stole My Thunder

Kaylee:

Life had never been so perfect. I was finally pregnant, and I was getting all the attention I deserved. Graham had not spoken once about Madeline.

Even when he returned the other day with the bad news that she had refused to help, he only spoke negatively about her.

He said that watching her did not make him feel anything at all. That was a victory for me.

He also claimed that he had no idea why he had been so interested in her before. He said she was just a regular-looking woman. That gave me so much happiness. (1)

Even Lord Eldon was taking good care of me. He had asked his wife to look after my needs.

All the servants and all the omegas were told to entertain me. I spent the entire day being cared for by

everyone.

But I noticed that over the last two days, Graham had been a little stressed.

It was probably because the kids were getting sick, and all the attention was now on him and the other alphas. With that bitch refusing to help him, he was under a lot of pressure.

Still, he managed to be there for me, to take care of me, and to be as sweet as possible.

“Babe, come on, dinner is served, and we are not eating until you arrive,” Graham said as he entered the room, putting on a smile for me.

I gave him my hand, showing him that I would not get up unless he held it.

He laughed at my small action and came over, kissing the back of my hand before helping me up from the bed.

“You know what? You don’t even have to walk,” he uttered as he carried me in his arms. 1

I giggled and hid my face in his chest.

“You are too much,” I joked.

I always felt shy whenever he was so affectionate with me in front of his family.

He took me straight to the dining room, and his father instantly started to laugh at how madly in love he was with me. My father’s cheeks turned red, but he was happy that I was happy.

Once Graham put me down in my seat, he sat next to me and immediately started putting food on my plate.

“I have something to share,” Penny spoke, and we all paused, looking at her.

I had a feeling she had probably gotten a gift for me. That was what they were doing.

There was a ritual Graham had mentioned. At every dinner until I gave birth, each of them would get me a gift.

1/3

303–She Stole My Thunder

+25 BONUS

Yesterday it had been Graham’s turn, and he had given me a diamond pendant. Today, it was Penny’s.

I smiled, rubbing my hands together excitedly, and noticed Graham smiling too as he watched me.

“Okay, what is it this time?” I asked eagerly.

She gave me a comforting smile and handed me a small package, a wrapped gift.

“Oh, I wonder what it is. It’s so light,” I remarked as I shook it gently and held it near my ear to listen for any sound inside. “Why is it so light?” I asked her.

She only giggled, her cheeks turning rosy.

What could it be that was making her so shy?

“What is it?” Lord Eldon asked Penny, since it was strange how light and small the item was.

“Come on, open it and you will know,” Penny insisted, gently punching her husband in the chest. It was playful, but why was she being so strange?

I shared eye contact with Baxter, smiling at him, and he gestured for me to open it quickly.

So I did. I began opening it, wondering if it was a cheque or something. We had enough money, but free things were always nice. 1

However, the moment I opened it, I almost yelped and dropped it on the table. Everyone went quiet, their smiles fading for a second before returning.

“What is it?” Lord Eldon questioned, getting up from his seat to look closer.

“It’s a pregnancy test,” I stated, grabbing a napkin and touching it.

“Is it my pregnancy test?” I asked Penny, confused. When did she save my pregnancy test, and why was she gifting it back to me?

“Maybe you discarded it and she saved it,” Baxter said, elbowing me.

“No, no, no, that’s not what it is,” Penny interrupted, too excited to let us continue. She immediately waved

both her hands at us.

“Actually,” she added, looking down as she gently touched her belly, “I am giving your father a child, and for your baby to have another baby to play with.”

As soon as she said those words, smiles vanished until Lord Eldon jumped up and shouted.

“Yes, yes, really? Oh my Goddess. My beautiful mate, you made me so happy,” he exclaimed, helping her stand and pulling her into a hug. The two of them began to laugh loudly.

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304

304-Too Jealous To Live Peacefully

Kaylee:

Everyone was happy. Graham's face paled for a moment before he stood up and walked around the table to hug his father.

I could not move.

What the fuck was that? Why would she get pregnant? She had her time and could not get pregnant for years. Now it was our time.

My baby was supposed to be the alpha of the pack. Why was she getting pregnant now?

What angered me the most was that Graham did not seem to understand something so simple.

"Kaylee, what's going on?" Penny asked, and everyone's attention turned to me.

I noticed Eldon's eyes lingering on me. He was the one who had helped me secure a place.
1

He was the one who had done everything to get Madeline out of Graham's life so I could stay in it. I had to keep this together for him. 1

I smiled widely, stood up, and walked around the table to hug her.

"Congratulations," I said, wearing the fakest smile on my lips. I congratulated her, but it did not change the fact that I was burning with anger inside my chest.

The same Kaylee who had been eating dinner and enjoying it could no longer do so.

I was so fucking annoyed. I had to force a smile every time I took a bite, acting as if I was happy, but I truly was not. I was just angry.

The reason was that now she would be sharing everything with me. All the attention I had was suddenly shifted to Kaylee.

Of course, since Lord Eldon was still the father and a council leader, everyone was happier for him.

I felt neglected. A new rule was even introduced that there would be gifts for her from now on, because I had already received enough gifts, they said.

I returned to my room with a sour look on my face.

“Are you okay? You haven’t been smiling much,” Graham remarked, mentioning how I had eaten dinner in

silence.

He sat beside me on the bed, gently rubbing my back.

“Didn’t it make you unhappy that your father has impregnated his new mate, the woman because of whom your mother died?” I tried to choose my words wisely, but when you are angry, you cannot think straight.

“Why are you speaking about it?” he hissed, then quickly corrected his tone. “My love, I don’t care about anyone. You’re the only one who matters **to** me now, so I don’t care what others are doing with their lives, Graham replied, gently touching my chin.

1/4

304-Too Jealous To Live Peacefully

+25 BONUS

As he leaned in to kiss my cheek, I pulled away from him.

“Do you have any idea what that means, Graham? You are the alpha now, but when **all** the children grow up together, there is a possibility that your father’s child could be crowned,” I argued, watching him in disbelief at how little he seemed to consider it.

“Oh, come on, Kaylee. We don’t even know if the child will be powerful, and if it’s a girl, we’ll just get her married early, the moment she turns eighteen. So don’t worry,” he stated, gesturing with his hand as he

got up.

That was true. If she was a girl, I could make sure her personality and character turned in a way that others would rush to marry her the moment she turned eighteen. 1

I could ruin her. Madeline’s parents had done that to her, and it worked.

As for me, I was giving birth to three sons. That was a huge deal.

Although I had comforted myself with the thought that I would be able to deal with her daughter once she was born, it did not change the fact that what if it was not a girl.

With that being said, over the next three days, I realized that Penny was even more cunning than I had thought.

She must have known about her pregnancy for a while. She had just been waiting for the right time, because she had been avoiding alcohol for some time now.

I had been thinking about all of this so much that I passed out the other day, and the doctor told me I was taking too much stress.

Nobody could understand what the stress was, but I had seen Graham watching me.

He had warned me a few times to take care of our baby, but he did not understand that it was not easy like

this.

I was getting annoyed more and more, and then, at one dinner, Penny decided to push me so far that my discomfort almost turned into hatred.

“So I had the blood test done to find out the gender because I really wanted to surprise my husband.” Penny was such a wannabe, speaking softly and acting like this was the first time she was getting pregnant.

I mean, it was, but it was not her time. It was my time, and she was stealing my shine.

“Really, what is it?” Lord Eldon asked her, the shameless man who had cheated on his wife and was now having a child at this age.

“It’s twins, and guess what, it’s boys,” she announced. 1

As soon as she said that, my face went completely blank. I could not force a smile anymore. My breath started to get caught in my throat.

Graham gently placed his hand over mine and squeezed it, signaling for me not to react.

As the couple celebrated, I turned to look at Graham.

2/4

304-Tog jedlom To **Live** Packetusy

*25 BONUS

“See, I told you she was pregnant for a long time. She’d been hiding it,” I whispered to him.

“It doesn’t matter. Come on, just enjoy your pregnancy,” Graham replied, once again raising his glass to cheer with his father.

When I looked at Penny, I noticed she was looking back at me, and there it was.

A smile of satisfaction.

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

305

305–We Share Bed Regularly Now

Madeline:

Baxter and I wanted to go outside to check what had caused so much noise. But his mother, his father, and my children did not

allow us.

The children were holding onto my hands, promising me that I would not go outside at night.

Baxter’s mother stood next to the door, shaking her head at him.

“Come on, Mom, I need to go outside and see what’s wrong,” Baxter insisted, looking anxious.

“No,” his mother replied firmly. “You can do it in the morning. It’s already late. Let’s just say whatever happened has passed.”

At this point, even I was against the idea of Baxter going out.

“Baxter, they are right,” I told him as I stood behind him with my children. He stared back at me before looking back at his mother.

“Fine, if you all want me to stay hiding, then I’ll do that,” he replied, sounding upset, almost as if he was bothered that we were not letting him go out and that he believed he should protect us.

“Sometimes, son, it is important to use your brain instead of your strength. You should start learning that,” his father finally remarked.

“Anyway, are we not having dinner today?” his father asked, glancing at Yuvonne, who nodded.

“I have prepared dinner,” she replied before hurrying into the kitchen.

“I’ll go help her,” I stated, stepping after her, only because I needed to have a word with her.

Once we were in the kitchen, I faced her.

“Why did you help me?” I asked, my arms folded over my chest as she dished out food.

“It took me a whole incident of pain and suffering to realize you cannot chase after something that is not yours,” she replied. That was all she said before she grabbed the first dish and walked out of the kitchen.

“Do you believe her?” My wolf asked me. I kept my eyes on the family from inside the kitchen, then shook my head.

“It seems to be part of a bigger plan,” I commented, not fully trusting Yuvonne.

We ate dinner in silence. Nobody really said anything. Even my children were so tired that they refused to communicate with

anyone.

After dinner ended, as expected, everybody returned to their rooms.

Baxter and I now shared a single bed in our children’s room, where it seemed we had no other option but to cuddle again.

I changed into blue silk shorts and a blue top, while he wore only his black shorts when he reached the bed, smirking to himself.

“Stop doing that, or I’m not getting in bed with you,” I warned him.

As soon as I said that, he pulled a straight face.

“I was just happy, okay?” he complained as I rolled my eyes at him

“Okay, come on now,” he urged, raising his hand toward

1. me.

I shyly looked down before accepting his hand. He was truly a nuisance with all the smirks and smiles.

Once I crawled into bed and lay on his chest, we stayed silent for a few seconds before I shifted slightly. “Thank you for trusting me today,” I told him.

1/3

+25 Bonus

“No, I’m sorry for all the trouble my mother caused,” he replied. “But I want to know the truth now.”

The moment he said that, I lifted my lace from his chest and stared at him.

“You think I lied?” I questioned him.

“No, but I know there was something else that happened,” he added.

I rested both my hands on his chest, then placed my chin on the back of my hands as I watched him look at me.

“Tell me now,” he insisted.

“Well, it is true. This is not how things happened,” I admitted.

Then I started explaining everything to him how his mother came to me asking for help and how Yuvonne helped me.

He looked a little confused at the part about Yuvonne helping me.

“See, I had a feeling she’s trying to change,” he remarked.

At that, I gave him a straight look, and he noticed.

“I’m not saying she’s a good person. I’m just saying,” he tried to explain.

“Okay, fine. I won’t speak in these matters,” he corrected himself quickly. “As for my mother, I have to deal with her myself. I don’t want her to think she can get away with something like this so easily. She needs to know that actions have consequences, and if she wants to be respected, she has to stop playing these games.”

“1

Honestly, I agreed with him. If she continued to cause trouble, it would be very difficult for us to live peacefully.

We were already dealing with a lot. We did not want her added to the list of things

“By the way, you’re getting dethroned tomorrow?” I asked him.

we needed to care about and worry over.

As I gently lifted my body and placed my hands on his chest, I noticed the way his body tensed whenever I mentioned dethroning.

Of course, there was a reason for it. It is not easy to watch someone lose their crown.

“It’s okay. I’ll be fine,” he muttered.

“But don’t you think it’s unfair how they’re taking your crown from you? Did Ron say anything about finding my parents?” I asked him.

All this time, I had been thinking that if Ron managed to find my parents, it would be much easier for Baxter and me to convince the council that I could stay in the packs, and remain with Baxter and my children.

“He’s trying, but it seems all the reports have been wiped out,” Baxter replied.

At that, I grunted, realizing that someone was interfering with everything.

“It could be Graham’s father,” I said quietly. “He hated me.”

However, I began to feel Baxter’s hands under my ass, and I bit my bottom lip, shyly hiding my face in his chest. I knew what he wanted, and my body wanted it too.

Sara Lili

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

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

306

+25 Bonus

306–One Last Time Like An Alpha

Baxter:

My hand reached her silky bottom and managed to push it aside, exposing her smooth shaved pussy for my touch. As soon as my fingers grazed against her pussy lips, Madeline gasped and raised her head from my chest.

Our eyes met, and she must have noticed the intentions in my eyes because she ran her hand down and opened the shorts for me.

It was her way of telling me that she was anticipating my next move.

I held my dick and spread her ass with my other hand, holding her shorts to the side.

Then came the contact between my cock's head and her vagina.

A shiver ran up my spine as Madeline moaned under her breath.

1

Rubbing the head of my cock in a circular motion, I began to prepare her pussy for penetration.

Once her pussy had enough lubrication, I pushed the head inside, and Madeline almost yelped.

She quickly glanced in the direction of our children to ensure they were asleep.

Then, she adjusted her posture and removed my hands from her ass, taking control.

Her hands rested on my chest, and while maintaining eye contact with me, she began to lower herself onto my

cock.

My hands grazed her silky thighs and moved up to her waist, lifting her top and revealing her skin.

At the same time, her pussy had engulfed half of my shaft.

In one quick move, I slipped my hands under her shirt and moved them up to her breasts.

Her nipples were already so hard and erect that I wanted to bite them off and chew on them.

I began to pinch them between my fingers. They felt so good to touch.

Madeline sat on my dick and moaned, throwing her neck back before she began to get up.

I could see my cock going in and out of her as she moved above me.

Helping her, I started to thrust my body upward.

The thrusts became wild as I held onto her breasts, feeling their softness against my palms.

Her vagina engulfed my penis, sucking it in and then repeating the process.

“Ahhhh! You naughty one, your vagina -doesn’t want to let go of my penis,” I grunted as it felt like a struggle between my penis and her vagina. Her insides tightened, making it increasingly difficult for my penis to slide

out.

In a swift motion, I grabbed her arms and pulled her beneath me. Now on top of her, I lifted one of her legs, placing her foot next to **her** ear, and positioned my body between her legs.

1/4

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+25 Bonus

I shoved my cock inside again, and this time, I was more aggressive than ever.

She liked it.

I knew Madeline liked being roughed up.

My thrusts into her turned violent too. With every thrust, her eyes rolled up, and one hand clutched onto the pillow under her head while the other scratched my chest.

As I reached the climax, I watched Madeline grab my arm and pull me closer, giving me a hint that she did not want me to pull out.

So I didn’t.

I groaned loudly as I began to empty my cum inside her.

Her pussy lips flapped hungrily, her vagina swallowing the cum as if it had been thirsty.

I think we should do it more often, leaving your pussy hungry seems like a bad idea,” I whispered, while her pussy sucked my cock.

At this point, we had spent hours having sex.

Both of us were tired, so I decided to lie on top of her and fall asleep.

Tomorrow was a big challenge and a new day for me, in the worst way though.

I woke up after two hours, haunted by the nightmare that still lingers. When I raised my head from the two cushiony melons, Madeline’s beautiful face came into view.

She looked peaceful.

“That is because she doesn’t know how hard life is going to get from here,” my wolf uttered.

“We should get ready,” I told my wolf softly, feeling defeated.

But I did not want to show my fear to anyone. Then my mate would blame herself again. And it was not her fault. It was my decision. I, in my right mind, had chosen this path.

I stepped into the bathroom and took a long shower.

“I will come with you,” The minute I walked out of the bathroom, I saw Madeline sitting on the couch.

She must have used the bathroom outside because she seemed fresh. It was very early in the morning, and the others must have been sleeping.

“No, I do not want my children to see me getting dethroned,” I told her softly, speaking a lie. Of course, I did not want them to see me getting dethroned, but that was not all that was worrying me.

“But then at least let us come with you. We will stick around,” she insisted, her eyes watching my face.

“There will be no need. I will be back quickly. It will be a quick process of just informing everyone that I have lost the crown,” I replied, lying to her again.

SUT WORK Into My Humiliation Event

+25 Bonus

Sara Lili

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

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307

307-1 Walk Into My Humiliation Event

Baxter:

"But I want to come with you," Madeline said as she got up from the couch and stepped toward me.

The way her figure moved in front of me gave me chills. In a situation like this, a mate's closeness usually helps with the pain.

But the problem was that I was not willing to let her know there would be any pain. If she found out, she would be devastated.

"Do you think it would be right to drag you there and then make you stay while my children are wondering what is going on with their father?" I asked, forcing a smile.

"Okay, fine. But then come back home soon, okay?" she replied.

I gave her a nod. I was quite absent-minded that day. I wanted to kiss her cheek to comfort her, but I was scared.

As I stepped out of the cabin after saying goodbye, leaving everyone sleeping inside, I let out a deep breath. I waited for my wolf's response because I knew he had been itching to say something.

"Are you afraid she will love you less?" my wolf asked.

"I would not blame her," I replied.

“Why not? Do you think love is just about loving someone when they have power?” my wolf snapped.

He still remembered the harsh words she had used against us previously, even though he loved her just as desperately as I did. My wolf was more emotional. He would remember what she had said and then lose control.

“I will be fine,” I told him, continuing down the track.

“I want to transition for the last time,” my wolf said.

As soon as he said that, my body twitched.

“Do not say that. I will have your back,” I replied, and he began to chuckle inside me.

“You know that is impossible. No one has ever been dethroned the way we are and not lost their wolf,” he

remarked.

His words cut deep.

“But you are very powerful,” I said and he laughed again.

“That was because I was an alpha wolf. After today, I will no longer be that,” he replied, then paused.

I closed my eyes, feeling his pain. Although my wolf and I started off having a very difficult time, it was also true

that, with time, we grew very close. Although he was pretty crazy at times, he was still my wolf.

A car was waiting for me at the entrance of Ron’s pack. It seemed like everyone else in my life, especially the council, had not forgotten this day. They really wanted to get on with the dethroning.

1/4

I told the driver that I would run the rest of the way to the destination, so I let my wolf take over. It was his wish, and I could not help but grant it.

Then my wolf began to transition. Of course, I had to run through safe zones. If anyone saw a wolf like him running free, they would get scared.

That was another thing. I never truly got to cherish my wolf because people were afraid of seeing him.

Even today, when it was probably our last day together, he had to stay low, unable to run through the open fields. After hours of running, my wolf made it clear that he was still powerful, that he still had it. Then I arrived at my pack.

My chest already felt heavy as I witnessed all the pack members standing around the grounds, waiting for their alpha to appear. The minute I did, they began to yell.

“How could you do this to us, Alpha Baxter?” one of them shouted.

“How could you leave us like that?” another demanded.

“We do not want any new alpha.”

“We thought you would pick us.”

“How could you turn away from your responsibilities for love?” a woman screamed.

I did not even want to turn around and look at the people because I could tell they were clenching their fists and her teeth, and there was anger in their eyes.

“Let him be. He does not care about us,” the man muttered.

“These alphas are usually about power, or it would not have been that easy for him to drop the crown,” he added.

I continued walking straight toward the stage. They had prepared a grand event, which made me wonder how happy they were to dethrone me. They had already selected a new alpha.

Then I raised my head and saw my so-called friends standing on the stage, waiting for my arrival. Every time I saw them, I remembered how they had hurt my wife, and honestly, that made me never want to be friends with them again. The minute I stepped onto the stage, Graham slipped closer to me, along with Elgin.

“You came along?” Graham asked.

As soon as the question left his mouth, I turned my gaze on him, giving him a harsh look.

“No, I meant nothing,” Graham corrected himself quickly and stepped away from me.

I did not know what they were anticipating, but it better not be my wife.

Sara Lili

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

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

308

308-Not Listening Any Yapping

Baxter:

"He came here all by himself," I heard Graham tell someone.

+26 **Bonus**

I tilted my head slightly and noticed he was standing next to his pregnant wife. I had no idea why he brought her here. His father was already present for a reason. He was the council leader. Then there was Elgin, standing beside his wife and daughters. I felt uneasy about what was happening.

5

T

The dethroning was definitely going to happen. Was the crowning happening today as well?

It felt as if they had heard my thoughts because they answered them themselves.

"Dad, I think we should hold off on the crowning," Graham said.

The moment he spoke, I turned to look at him. Before I could respond, three council leaders stepped forward, facing the crowd.

I stood beside them like a culprit, as if I had been cast out for making a mistake or committing a crime, even though I knew I had done nothing wrong.

"Alpha Baxter is here," Lord Eldon commented, and everyone rolled their eyes at the mention of my name. "Although I know it is saddening what he has done, choosing a mere whore's daughter—"

Lord Eldon cut himself off when I turned and pointed a finger at him.

“You can continue with the dethroning. There is no need to mention my wife,” I stated, my tone stern and harsh.

Gasps spread through the crowd.

“Once you are dethroned, you should watch your tongue. You will not have the standing to be so arrogant for a woman who was destined to be with three men,” a woman from the crowd shouted, making my body tense.

The small smirk on Eldon’s face told me he was pleased that everyone had turned against us.

“Well, then I am glad I will no longer be the alpha to scumbags like you. To people who cannot even respect the Moon Goddess’s decision. At the end of the day, it was her choice to make Madeline feel a mate bond with the three alphas, something that has never happened before. So maybe you should rethink your comments. What if she is special?” I stated loudly, making my stance clear.

No matter how many times they tried to insult me or push me away from Madeline, I would not back down. I was firm in my position and my decisions.

“No need for aggression, Alpha Baxter. Or are you simply enjoying showing your strength for the last time?” Lady Abigail scoffed.

The old woman should have been the first to speak in support of women. She was on the council for a reason, to prevent men with harmful views from taking control and hurting she-wolves. Instead, she proved me wrong. She proved everyone wrong. Still, because she held power, everyone nodded along to her words.

“So today we are here,” Lady Abigail began.

As she spoke, I scoffed. The interruption was enough for her to fall silent and grunt at me.

“**Is there** anything you want to say, Mr. Baxter?” she asked in her aged **voice**.

1/3

304 Not Latening Any Yapping

+25 Bonus

“I am not here to listen to any yapping,” I replied, then paused as everyone exchanged looks, likely whispering about my audacity. “Just fucking get it over with. The dethroning.

I do not want to breathe among you people. I have a beautiful wife at home waiting for me.”

I hissed the words, watching the old woman cover her ears as if I had said something unforgivable. After the way they disrespected my wife, I did not even want to share the same air with them.

“Baxter, calm down,” Elgin uttered. “Not only are you about to lose your power and status, but—“I did not understand what happened to Elgin and why he was showing so much concern for me but I have heard enough. 1

I raised my hand, signaling him to stop.

“Just be done with it,” I hissed.

“Then get on your knees,” Lady Abigail snapped.

“Yes, get on your knees,” someone from the crowd shouted at me.

Others began pointing, their fingers gesturing for me to get down. I noticed how they were all anticipating my fall. They were waiting for me to be on my knees so they could look at me and feel satisfied. 1

As for Lady Abigail, she was clearly angered by my response. So I did it. With a hard thud, I dropped to my knees. The sound drew murmurs from the crowd, likely because they knew that after today, I would no longer possess that strength.

Then they brought out the injection of Wolfsbane.

I clenched my fists as they injected it into my neck. The way they did it was extremely painful.

Lord Eldon raised his hand as high as he could and stabbed the needle into my neck, unlike how they usually did it

with others. 1

“Serves him right. Hit him twice,” someone from the crowd muttered. 1

I had never known my pack to be this cruel. But the moment I chose to drop the crown, they proved that I had made the right decision.

The wolfsbane began to surge through my veins as the three leaders stood around me, calling for the Moon Goddess in unison. (1)

Ruby Walker

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

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

309

Support

309-I **Reject** The Rank

Baxter:

“Oh, giver of all grace, today we stand before you, presenting this ignorant alpha who refuses to cherish the rank

you

chose for him. You gave him everything, a powerful wolf, the position of alpha, yet he has chosen to throw it away. Please forgive us and accept his rejection,” they chanted.

When they stopped, it was my turn to lift my head. I looked up at the sky and saw thunder beginning to erupt. The clouds gathered as the Moon Goddess was summoned.

“I, Alpha Baxter, reject the alpha crown and rank,” I declared, staring at the sky.

“Goodbye, beautiful human,” my wolf murmured softly as he drifted into sleep under the weight of the wolfsbane. ¹

Everyone began to step away from me. I lowered my head and closed my eyes. That was when lightning struck, and my body fell to the side.

Once I transitioned back and came out of the woods, the car that had brought me here had also traveled around to retrieve me with my clothes. None of that mattered now.

I watched as everyone clapped and cheered, showing just how pleased they were with my downfall. As they celebrated my defeat, my vision blurred. I was not fully unconscious when I heard Lady Abigail speak.

“Serves him right for choosing a whore.”

She knew she could say it now because I no longer had the strength to fight back. I could not even get up for several moments.

Flashback:

“Where are we going?” I asked Ashley, my elder sister, as sh

strapped me into the front seat to go somewhere.

She turned to me, giving me her comforting smile. My sister was the picture of perfection. She was kind and gentle, a complete contrast to my mother. She had just turned eighteen. And like the others, she had only one wish.

“To meet my mate,” my sister replied

My eyes widened, and I adjusted myself in my seat. I was old enough to understand what that meant. I knew about all of it by now. I was told what to expect when searching for a mate once I turn eighteen. And they told me I will get more lessons when I turn twelve and I get my wolf.

My mother insisted that my mate should be powerful and come from a strong background. I did not think the same way. I believed that whoever my mate was, I would be happy with her. I would cherish her. I had a feeling she would be special.

My sister always told me my mate would be special. She said that because I was a good person, she would be one

too.

“Does Momma know that you have found a mate?” I asked her.

She shook her head. “No, and you should not tell her either.” she paused.

“Promise me,” she insisted..

She did not need to ask. I would never tell Mom any **of** our secrets.

Pinky promise,” I added, staring out the window, **excited** to meet her mate.

3/4

+25 Bonus

However, the farther she drove into what felt like nowhere, the more anxious I became.

“Where are we headed? Where does he live?” I asked, turning to her and pouting.

“Baxter, I will tell you the truth about him, okay? But remember, I told you never to tell Mom about it. She will not like it,” my sister said.

She slowed the car so she could turn and talk to me properly.

“Sure. Tell me what is going on?” I asked in worry.

“He is not from the packs.”

The moment she said that, my heart started to thump louder.

“He is a rogue?” I asked. I had recently learned about rogues in class, so I knew the stories and their ways.

“Yes, he is a rogue,” she said quietly.

She looked guilty.

“You do not have to feel guilty,” I told her. “He is your mate, right? And you like him.”

I reached out and patted the back of her hand. She smiled.

“That is why I brought you with me,” she said. “I knew you would never judge me and that you would support me.”

She adjusted herself in her seat before continuing.

“Since you are next in line to be alpha, I have to ask for your permission to go into the woods to meet my mate.”

As soon as she asked, I nodded.

“You do not have to make me feel guilty by asking me. You are older than me. You can make your own decisions. But if you still want my permission, then of course. I will come with you,”

The more I spoke, the brighter her smile became, and it made me happy.

If only my parents were supportive, she would not have to sneak out in the middle of the night to see her mate. She would be having dinner with him and our family. But it was not that simple for her.

My parents were anything but kind. They wanted to control everything and everyone.

She finally parked the car near the road and got out, signaling me to stay put. It was decided that she would bring him out to meet me. However, as she started walking toward the trees, I noticed something. There was a shadow behind one of them.

I began to unbuckle my seatbelt. Then she reached the same shadow and hugged the man standing there, and I relaxed back into my seat. They kissed, and I looked away, shaking my head with a small smile. I was truly happy for my sister. She deserved happiness.

Lost in my thoughts, the soft giggling suddenly turned into screams. I lifted my head and saw something I wish had never happened that night.

End Of Flashback.

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

310

310—They Broke My Mate

Madeline:

Ever since Baxter left, I had been anxious. I sat on the bed and touched the empty space beside me. I did not know what was happening, but something was wrong.

“Do you feel it too?” I asked my wolf, who groaned deep inside me.

“I feel like something is breaking,” she replied.

“What do you mean?” I pressed. “Please tell me it is not the mate bond. Is he okay?” I rose from the bed at once. “No, it is not that,” she reassured me. But before she could say anything else, my children woke up.

I took care of their needs, and then we stepped out of the room. Yuvonne, for some reason, was extremely helpful. She took care of the house chores, and I had not expected

her to do that. I could tell there were moments when she wanted to return to her own life, which made me wonder why she was forcing herself to do all this.

Doing house chores was not something she was good at. Every few minutes, she would pause, take a breath, and roll her eyes at the next task, which came straight from Lady Eugenia.

This was the first time the two of them were living together. I guessed Yuvonne was finally realizing how difficult it must have been to live with someone like Lady Eugenia.

But it would have been different. They would have had maids and servants.

Breakfast was served, and my children sat across the table from the three people they did not like.

“Ugh, do you really want Elara to eat so much? She will turn into a cow at this rate,” Lady Eugenia finally remarked. ¹

I had been watching her eye my children’s food for a while. I hated it when someone watched others while they were eating.

It felt disgusting to me. So when she did it again, I slammed my fork down. She gasped, placing a hand on her chest, as if I had done something completely unexpected.

“Can you please not do that? They are growing up. Let them eat,” I snapped, watching her eyes widen in shock.

“Did you see the way she behaved with me?” she turned and complained to her husband.

He shook his head, slammed his spoon and fork down, and stood up.

“I will be caught dead before I eat anything from now on until this woman apologizes to my wife,” he declared, speaking as if to an invisible audience while threatening a hunger strike. ²

He then held his wife’s hand, supporting her to her feet and helped her out of the chair.

“By the way, **if** you really want people to love you and your children, you need to treat them as family. If one of your own had asked the children to behave properly, you would not have minded. So how do you expect us to **see** them as grandchildren when we cannot even tell them right from wrong?” he continued.

I stared at his face in disbelief as he walked away to his bedroom. The two of them slammed the door shut, and I sighed, sinking into my seat.

Lord Jonah needed his medication, and for that he needed food. I felt defeated.

1/4

310-They Broke My More

+25 Bonus

“FYI, you were not wrong. They have no right to body shame a child. That is how body image issues are born. There was no need for that,” Yuvonne spoke up.

I lifted my head and stared at her in silence. My children had stopped eating. They looked guilty.

“Kids, come on. Continue to eat. Everything is fine,” I urged.

I reached for Elara’s shoulder and gave it a gentle squeeze. Her eyes began to water.

“When is Daddy coming home? I do not like it here when Daddy is not around,” she complained, her lips quivering.

“Daddy will be back very soon, okay?” I replied, gently touching her cheek.

“Somebody should go and bring him home though,” Yuvonne uttered, keeping her head down as she focused on her plate.

“I suggested going with him. He said he would be fine,” I replied, taking the spoon from my daughter’s hand and feeding her myself since she could not continue eating.

“Yeah, but even then, how would he come back? He will be shaken up and feeling vulnerable,” Yuvonne added, taking a bite of bread.

“Wait, why would he be feeling vulnerable? I mean, yes, he lost the crown, but he can still come back home, right?”

I did not know why, but hearing those words about Baxter hurt me. Whenever someone spoke about how miserable he might be, it affected me deeply. What concerned me the most was that my wolf had said she felt something breaking inside.

“Mommy, I am done. Can I please go outside and play?” Bodhi interrupted, earning a nod from me.

“I will take the dishes inside,” Yuvonne said, rising from the table.

I could tell she was hiding something. I decided to go outside with my children and speak with my wolf as well.

“Can you please tell me what feels like breaking?” I insisted, rubbing my palms together while making sure the kids stayed away from the edge since half the fence was unfinished.

“I feel Baxter breaking,” she answered. 2

Her words gave me goosebumps.

3

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(:

2/4

30-They Insured My Alpha Mote

311-They Insulted My Alpha Mate

Madeline:

“Is it like he is upset or what?” I urged, wanting to know more.

+25 Bonus

“I do not know, Madeline. I just know that he is not okay,” she

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