

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

321

[ 910 words ]

321-The Kids Never Forget

Madeline:

“How are you going to help her?” Elgin asked me.

I noticed that Elgin’s entire attention was on his daughter. Graham, however, was different.

The minute he stepped inside, he began to scan the room. His eyes wandered everywhere until my children came out.

Elara suddenly stopped when she saw Elgin, who had stepped away from Hailey after laying her down on the couch.

There was a brief moment when I saw Elgin look at Elara.

Elara was holding a teddy bear that Baxter had found for her in the woods.

He washed it, dried it, and then gave it to her, and she seemed to love it.

“So, how long has she been out this way?” I asked Elgin.

“Some hours by now,” he replied.

As he gave that response, my heart started to thump louder in my chest.

My own son came to mind, and worry grew thick in my head.

“That is bad,” I commented. Then I looked around again.

Baxter was standing behind the couch, keeping an eye on everything, while Graham took a few steps, almost like a slow stroll around the living room, looking at every door.

“If it is okay, I want you outside the cabin. I want to treat her privately,” I told them. 1

As soon as I said that, Graham’s attention turned back to me. He tilted his head, then shoved his hands into his pants pockets.

“Why though?” Graham questioned.

“Because I want peace to work on her case,” I mumbled. “I am getting distracted,” I added.

I noticed the way Graham started to chuckle and shake his head.

“Sometimes good views are a little bit of a distraction, aren’t they? Graham commented under his breath, and I clenched my

fist. 1

Of course, this was not what I meant, but he took it that way. He was so full of himself.

“Mommy, can I please use this?” Gina asked.

However, as soon as Gina walked out of the kitchen holding a small jar of jam and a little bottle of Nutella, Graham turned to her.

Even Gina stopped and stared at him before she ran in his direction

There was a hint of satisfaction on Graham’s face, almost like a victory.

He shared a quick glance with me, as if hinting that even if he hurt my daughter, in the end, she would still call for her father.

However, as soon as he focused on Gina again, she did not run toward him.

Instead, Gina ran straight past him to Baxter behind the couch.

“Daddy,” she said, hugging his foot.

“Can I please use this?” she asked Baxter, stretching her neck back as far as she could to look at him.

The look of happiness on Baxter’s face was worth watching.

+25 Bonus

My eyes kept moving to Graham, who seemed to have lost his tongue for a moment.

“Sure, I’ll apply it for you, okay?” Baxter told her, lifting her into his arms and stepping away.

“Seriously? So he is playing Hero-Dad with her now? And shouldn’t he be resting? Why is he carrying her? Can he even carry her weight?” (2

It was as if it had an immediate effect on Graham. He started to speak bitterly.

“Do you want my help or not?” I asked Elgin directly, ignoring Graham because it did not concern him.

“Yeah, of course, I need your help,” Elgin responded, turning to give a harsh glare at Graham to stop him from making such comments again.

“Okay then, I want you two to be outside the cabin,” I mumbled, gesturing toward the door.

At this point, Graham’s smirk had been replaced with an annoyed look on his face.

“Yeah, we will wait outside. Come on, Graham,” Elgin said to him, batting his back.

But then he stopped. He noticed Elara still standing next to me.

“Come on, Elara, we can play outside,” Elgin said casually, gesturing for her, and my frown intensified.

Did he not remember how he had behaved with her previously?

Or were these alphas so full of themselves that they thought whoever they hurt should just be over it by now?

“No, I don’t want to go out with you. You’re a bad man.” (1

Just as expected of Elara, she responded, reminding him that he was not really a good person to her.

It seemed to have an effect on Elgin because his mouth parted slightly in shock before he closed it and gulped.

“Elara, go and be in your room with Bodhi, okay?” I told her.

She nodded and then ran away.

“Come on, let’s go.”

Now it was time for Graham to speak to Elgin. It was time for him to drag Elgin out.

Once they walked outside, Baxter came out of the kitchen with Gina, who had a plate in front of her with three slices of bread covered in Nutella.

“Take them to your siblings, okay?” Baxter told her.

He then stepped closer to me, his hands on his waist, staring at Hailey.

“So what?” I asked Baxter. “I have to wake her up, but how do I cry?” I asked him.

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 322

Madeline:

He looked at me, then glanced up at the ceiling.

“Can you think about any emotional event that you have been through recently?” he questioned, waiting for my response.

While he was speaking, I began to steal glances at him. I guessed he noticed because he frowned and tried to move into my line of sight.

“What is it?” he pressed.

“Well, I have been through stress lately,” I mumbled, watching him narrow his eyes in concern. Then I added, “Especially when you came home all tired and exhausted after dethroning,” I mumbled, turning my face to the side.

“You really care that much about me?” he asked in a soft, gentle tone, causing me to look him in the eye.

I did not understand why it was so hard for him to believe it.

Probably because of what he knew or what he had seen, something I had no part in.

It was confusing, but I could understand why he was a little skeptical.

“Yes,” I responded softly.

“Well, if it helps,” he commented, rubbing the back of his neck, “let me tell you this. It was actually pretty painful,” he uttered, making me tilt my head and keep looking at him.

“Really? It was?” I asked him, watching Baxter nod his head and turn his face to the other side.

“Tell me more,”

I insisted.

“Well, it was humiliation that struck me the most. When I passed out, they dragged me out. And trust me, somehow, I was aware of that part. But all that time, there was only one thing that bothered me. What will happen to you when I am not able to defend you with the crown that I used to have before?” he whispered.

As soon as he turned to me, his frown softened, almost as if he saw something he had been looking forward to.

He stepped closer and gently touched under my eye, picking up the tear I had shed, only thinking about him going through so

much.

As soon as that happened, I realized what he was trying to do. He was trying to help me with the case.

He rubbed the tear onto Hailey's eyelids and then stepped back.

"There you go," he whispered the moment Hailey yawned and started to wake up.

"Daddy?" she instantly called for Elgin as she woke up.

Baxter started to step away to tell Elgin that his daughter had woken up, while I stood next to Hailey.

"What am I doing here?" she asked me, looking confused.

"Your father brought you here," I replied, watching Elgin rush inside with Graham beside him.

Elgin ended up sitting on the couch, hugging Hailey, whereas Graham, as always, was being very sneaky.

He looked around, checking on things, causing me to frown at him. His arrival had really left me deeply disturbed.

"Thank you so much," Elgin responded, still hugging his daughter tearing up with her.

At least he was a good father to two of his kids.

"But how did she do it?" Graham suddenly spoke up, seizing the happy moment, and Elgin turned his head to look at me.

1/3

+25 Bonus

"I tried a bunch of things. I don't really remember what it was. I was kind of panicking," I lied through my clenched teeth.

Graham started to shake his head.

"You said you had no idea about the illness, yet

ved her in just a matter of minutes," Graham continued.

"Did you not hear what she said? She said, when are you going to respect a woman's words, Graham?" Finally, Baxter spoke up.

"No need to put so much pressure on yourself, Baxter. You need rest."

Once again, Graham taunted Baxter. While I clenched my jaw, I watched Baxter give him a smile.

“No need to worry about me, brother. I’m fine,” Baxter snapped.

That was his way of taunting Graham back for

er being

a

true friend. The way Graham had been mocking him only proved it.

“Anyway, we will head back home. I mean, our wives are waiting for us,” Graham insisted in a low, almost meticulous voice.

“And definitely my wife, who is pregnant with triplets, all sons,” Graham announced. 2

I did not know what he was thinking, because it made no sense that he suddenly brought it up, as if we were friends with him. “Congratulations. Then you should go,” As expected of Baxter, we were trying to get rid of him as soon as possible.

“Well, we will come back if there are more cases of sickness,” Graham added.

Elgin, on the other hand, carried his daughter to take her back home.

“Don’t. I told you it was just luck. I don’t have the cure,” I reminded him, making it clear not to come back seeking help again.

I knew it was wrong, but I needed to discuss a few things with Baxter before I helped any other child.

Of course, the children were innocent. They did not deserve hatred from

1. us.

But just because we helped them did not mean we could not ask for something in return. That was Both Elgin and Graham looked at me for a few seconds before they finally decided to leave. Baxter was the one who accompanied them to the door, only so that the moment they stepped out, he could lock the door behind them.

what I was planning.

his face by

“Thank y-,” as Graham had only turned around to speak one last time with Baxter, the door was slammed shut on

Baxter.

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 323

**323**–Cooking Evilness

Graham:

Bothered felt like too small a word for what I was feeling at that moment.

I was beyond humiliated by the way my own daughter rushed over to Baxter.

It felt like a slap. But who was responsible for it?

Was it Madeline’s fault for pushing my child toward Baxter, or was it my own fault?

As I stepped toward the car parked on the road, I kept thinking about the events leading up to the rejection I gave Madeline.

I should not have been rude to my daughter, at least. But I never was.

I had always been kind to Gina. All these thoughts were driving me crazy.

I thought maybe having a child with Kaylee would be enough for me to forget Gina. But it seemed it was not.

Her innocent little face reminded me of my desire to take care of my daughter.

All of it was snatched from me, and I found myself wishing I had not taken a wrong step.

“What are you thinking?” Elgin asked as he caught up with me, still carrying Hailey in his arms.

I wondered if he felt the same. I noticed the way he looked at Elara, but there was not much compassion.

That was probably because he had a daughter of his own.

Maybe once my babies were born, I would completely shut Gina out of my mind.

“Don’t you think they try to act very understanding in front of us?” I remarked to Elgin. (1

He grunted and walked ahead of me, waiting for me to open the door so he could buckle Hailey into her seat in the back.

I quickly opened the door. Once he put Hailey down and closed it, he turned to face me.

“Honestly, I don’t care,” Elgin replied. “I care about my wife and my daughters. I’m keeping those thoughts at bay. You should do the same. Madeline and her children should not be our concern

He then strolled toward the driver’s side.

I could tell why. Seeing his daughter that way might have triggered something in him.

Maybe he had grown cautious of his actions and decided to pay more attention to her.

Or maybe he was afraid of upsetting Madeline to the point where she would not help him next time if any of his children were

sick.

I turned around and looked back toward the cabin.

Then, as if something shifted in me, I sat down in the car and cleared my throat.

That was my way of telling Elgin I had something to say.

“Don’t you think it’s strange how quickly she took care of Hailey? I asked. That was all I said.

When I was no longer searching Elgin’s face for answers, he was staring right back at me.

“What do you mean?” he questioned.

“I mean, come on, Elgin,” I pressed. “You really want to believe it was a coincidence that she asked us to leave **so** she could give Hailey a cure?”

Elgin’s hands rested on the steering wheel, but he had not started driving.

173

323–Cooking Evilness

+25 Bonus

“Do you really think she just pulled something out and it worked? I continued. “What could she have given a sleeping child? A cure that woke her up? Or do you think she sang her a lullaby and that woke her up? Because trust me, I’ve seen Silver try that

too.”

I reminded him of how Silver had tried everything to wake Hailey earlier.

so they have a cure and they’re not giving it to us?” Elgin asked, shifting in his seat to look at me.

“Of course,” I replied. “They’re going to hold it against us to make us obey them and bow to their demands. People will push us to do it for the sake of the sick children.”

Elgin fell silent. I paused, then placed a hand on his shoulder and gave it a reassuring squeeze.

“People don’t hate her like we do,” I added. “They’re not as concerned with her life as we are, or Baxter’s either. That powerful wolf was taken away because he could have been a threat to all of us.”

As for Madeline, I hesitated, beginning to wonder why

we

were so against her in the first place.

It was as if the more I tried to focus on why I was so angry with Madeline, the more I began to realize it had something to do with me and my own actions.

However, I shut down the part of me that was trying to awaken some sense. I did not need that. 2

The truth was, I was bothered. Madeline, together with Baxter, was going to be dangerous for us, especially since she knew the cure and was not helping us.

Yes, I was angry with her because she was not helping the children

“So what are we going to do now?” Elgin asked, and I started to smirk.

“Elgin, you know this is a rogue community,” I replied. “Anything can happen here.”

“I imagined we and our warriors entering the cabin, beating down the woman’s weak husband, then grabbing her and demanding the cure from her. The cure that was promised to us,” I gave him a scenario and then smirked at him, and he seemed to ponder the idea before giving me the same grin. (2

“Forcing the woman- –“he paused as he mentioned madeline, “for cure!” That was his way of speaking in riddles.

“When are we going to do that?” he asked.

“How about tonight?” I replied.

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**324**—A Little Physical **Force**

Elgin:

**+25 Bonus**

I was not saying it was odd that Graham was so fixated on Madeline and what she was doing with her life, but I was too, to be honest.

I could tell the reason was that every time I looked at her, I was reminded that I had failed as a father.

Then there was all the trouble she had caused us, yet she was fine with Baxter and even defended him.

Those things were never told to us when we were marrying her. She had made it very clear she would not even let us enter the house.

She said we will have to stay with our wives. But now she was keeping Yuvonne in the house with him.

Because there was no way Madeline was letting him touch her at all, and he was just enjoying himself with Yuvonne. Still, something was going on.

They were heading somewhere.

Now, the fact that Madeline had the cure and was not giving it to anyone made me wonder if they were planning to demand something in return.

What if they wanted to come back into their pack, or even stay in Ron's pack?

That would be a blow to our egos, watching her build a happy life and rub it in our faces that she was fine without us.

Too many things were bothering me, and I needed to sort them out before I lost my mind.

"Okay, what will we say to the others?" I asked Graham, referring to my wife and his wife as I started driving.

Graham turned to look at Hailey to make sure she was not listening

I checked the rearview mirror and noticed she was falling asleep, but not in a sudden way.

This time, she was slowly drifting off.

"We will tell them what we know," Graham explained. "That they hid a cure from us. And we are not going there after informing the council about it. I will have my father convince the others this is the right thing to do."

I nodded.

"Fine, but what if they still refuse to give us the cure?" I questioned.

I knew that once we threatened the children or Baxter, there was a chance Madeline would give it up, but I wanted to know what other options we had.

"While we are there, we will interrogate her alone in a bedroom," Graham replied slowly, choosing his words carefully.

My skin broke out in goosebumps. I paused, watching him narrow his eyes at me, then quickly fixed my gaze on the road.

“Tell me, what are you thinking?” Graham insisted, urgency clear in his voice.

“What if she claims that during the interrogation we touched her?” I asked, slowing the car so I could turn my head and give him a certain look.

He understood immediately.

“No one will believe her, Elgin,” Graham replied. “We can say she was resisting and we had to force the cure out of her. She will not be able to prove anything. It is not like we would be doing anything wrong. Sometimes things get physical when people want results, especially us alphas. We go to war and get physical there.”

He continued making excuses, but I already knew what he was trying to justify. A familiar urge rose inside me.

324

#tle Physical Force

When we arrived at Graham’s house, Silver

I out and took Halley inside.

+25 Bonus

I stayed behind on the road, checking my phone for any rules. There were none for rogues, but I wanted to be sure I did not make a mistake.

“Come here,” I told one of my warriors, o

the

The moment I said it, a strange warmth “oval beta who was hovering nearby. “Get me a few boxes of protection.”

something inside me.

It was not because I cared for her. It felt

Once my warrior walked away, Graham

“So she found a cure. She’s sharp,” his fath

Graham and I shared glances.

through me. Just the thought of being with Madeline was enough to stir

payback for the way she had behaved and how confident she had been.

with his father.

commented.

“Yes, so we want to go and question her for it,” I stated. After Graham gave a small hand gesture, his father nodded.

“I’ll send warriors with you. In fact, I’ll come with you myself. I want to see how she lies about not having a cure to my face,” Lord Eldon suggested.

Graham instantly turned to look at him.

It would ruin our plan. We were not bad people, and we were not thinking about doing anything illegal. We simply believed that physical force might be expected.

“No, Father, you don’t need to go there,” Graham replied, placing a hand on his shoulder. “You’ll see the children, and then there’s Lady Eugenia. They’ll question you. Just forget about it. We’ll handle it. Don’t worry.”

His father slowly removed Graham’s hand and placed his own hands on his waist.

“Both of you go for the cure,” he said firmly. “I’m not saying this because I think you’ll do something wrong. I’m saying it because I don’t want you doing anything stupid. Leave that woman alone.”

As he spoke in a stern tone, Graham and I shook our heads.

“Of course we’re not going to do anything,”

“I replied quickly. “That’s ridiculous.”

We defended ourselves at once, our expressions filled with offense.

“Well, then it’s fine,” Lord Eldon remarked. “I’ll let you go. Come back with the cure.’ That settled it. The plan would be set in motion later that night when it got dark.

>>

Still, I was confused about why Graham was not afraid of going up the mountain at night.

I asked him a few times, and he reassured me that we would be fine if we followed certain rules.

When I asked what those rules were, he told me I did not need to worry about it and that he would handle it himself.

Even so, I could not wait for night to arrive.

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### 325

325-In The Middle Of The Night

Madeline:

“Father, come on, please stop acting like a child.”

Baxter had gone into the room to get his father for dinner. I heard them argue back and forth, but Baxter kept his tone soft with him.

Of course, he wanted to keep things respectful. He eventually convinced his father to come out and stop acting that way.

His father came out, stared at me briefly, then sat beside his wife, who began serving him right away.

“I was thinking about going to the border of the Packs,” Baxter remarked as he started eating.

“For what?” his mother asked, fixing her eyes on him.

She always wanted him to look her in the eye, and I noticed he often avoided it. Not always, but most of the time, and I could tell why.

“It could be difficult,” Baxter replied. “But I found out from someone that they offer certain jobs there that would be helpful for us.”

He explained further, and I remembered it had been that same family who told us about it. He was right. Finding work and earning money would be good for us.

“Oh, Moon Goddess, please give me strength. Now my son will go and do cheap labor.”

As expected of Lady Eugenia, her reaction was harsh. I noticed that his father’s response would have been different.

I had seen him open his mouth with a small smile, almost proud of Baxter for working hard, until his mother spoke.

Then his father shook his head in disbelief.

“You’re right. That is unbelievable,” his father remarked, his tone changing. It was clear his reactions were shaped by his wife’s words.

“I think it’s fine,” I told them. “If he’s earning for his children, we should support him instead of making him feel bad.”

I quickly defended Baxter. He managed a small smile, but his mother scoffed.

“Of course you’d say that. He’s earning for you and your children. You found yourself a free worker,” she replied. <sup>1</sup>

Her words made me clench my fists.

“You mean my children?” Baxter asked in a low, respectful tone. “What’s wrong with working hard for them?”

That was enough for his mother to grunt and look away.

“I was thinking that maybe I should work as well. It would be better to have more hands helping out,” then

1/4

325—in The Middle Of The Night

## +25 Bonus

Yuvonne spoke up. She had been helpful the entire time.

Ron came by today for a few hours. He brought food and fresh vegetables.

He had done a lot, and I had been worried about him. I told him not to overdo it, but if he wanted to impress Yuvonne, I was not going to stop him. He was a good man, and he genuinely wanted to help us.

“All right, now you’ll work too,” Lady Eugenia commented. As expected, her words were sharp, but none of us reacted.

We finished our food and put the children to bed. Yuvonne went upstairs to her room, while Lady Eugenia took the room on the first floor, which had been meant for the children.

**With** everything going on, we decided to keep the children in our room instead.

Baxter and I shared a single bed, where we curled up together almost every night.

Once I put the children to bed, I stepped into the bathroom to shower. When I came out wearing a white silk cami and lace-trimmed silk shorts, I caught Baxter smiling at me.

The neckline was so deep that I caught Baxter’s eyes lingering there for a moment. I noticed him swallow, and it made me even more shy.

He gently patted his lap, inviting me to join him.

I started to step toward him, but I had barely reached him when a frantic knock echoed through the door.

It was loud enough that we both pulled away from each other.

I quickly grabbed my silk robe and slipped it on, then rushed toward the door.

The children were sleeping. I could tell that Yuvonne was likely asleep as well.

I was not sure what Lady Eugenia and her husband were doing, but I knew they took sleeping medication because they could not rest in a place like this, so they were probably asleep too.

That meant it was just the two of us awake.

Baxter reached the door before I did. I turned toward the kitchen to grab a knife, just in case, but Baxter looked at me, stopping me in my tracks.

“Who is it?” I asked.

“It’s Elgin and Graham,” he replied.

I frowned and threw my hands in the air.

“What do they want now?”

As I moved closer to the door, Baxter shook his head at me.

“Baxter, they’re going to break the door down with the way they’re knocking,” I told him.

Before he could respond, Elgin spoke from the other side, his voice breaking.

325—in The Middle Or The Night

+25 Bonus

“Please help my children. They’re both in a coma now.”

At his words, Baxter and I exchanged a worried glance.

“If something is happening to them, do you think my son...” I started, placing a hand on Baxter’s chest.

“All the children had fallen into sudden sleep. Every single one of them.”

As Elgin began to cry on the other side of the door, anxiety tightened in my chest.

“I’ll check on the children,” I told Baxter through tears. “You answer the door, okay?”

I rushed into the room as I heard Baxter open the door.

I knew I would have tears for my children, even watching them suffer, but not enough to wake all **of** them at once. That would take days.

The moment I entered the room, I saw Elara turning onto her side, Gina scratching her chin, and Bodhi pulling the blanket closer.

They did not look like they were in a coma. My children seemed fine. 1

I rushed back out to ask for answers, but I stopped short at the sight before me. Heat rushed to my ears.

Warriors filled the cabin. Elgin had no tears in his eyes, and his children were nowhere in sight. A gun his hand, aimed directly at Baxter’s face. 2

rested in

“Step away from the door,” Graham ordered, gesturing for me to obey while holding Baxter at gunpoint.

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#### 326–The Invaders

Madeline:

“What the heck is going on?” I instantly complained as I watched Graham and Elgin look around before turning

to me.

They wore smirks that immediately made the hair on the back of my neck stand up.

“Come on, have a seat with us,” Graham told me as he sat down on the couch, patting the seat beside him.

Baxter lost it.

He rushed toward Graham, but five warriors lunged at him, grabbing his arms, hands, and the back of his neck to restrain him.

“What is going on? Why are they attacking Baxter?” I screamed as I rushed over to fight the warriors around him.

Baxter flung his arm, tossing two warriors onto the ground. Then he kicked another in the knee, making him crumble in pain.

He wrapped his arm around the one gripping his neck and rolled him over his shoulder, throwing him forward.

“It seems like he still has some spark left in him,” Elgin chuckled as he lounged on the solo sofa.

As soon as I reached Baxter, another warrior charged at him. I stepped in the way, placed my hand on his chest, and shoved him back.

That was enough to send him crashing into the wall.

“Oh, did you just see that?” Elgin suddenly remarked, pointing toward us.

Everyone went silent as Baxter moved closer and pulled me against him, watching them with warning in his

eyes.

“She has a wolf, it seems like,” Elgin said carefully, causing the warriors to grunt.

“Oh no. Would that mean the council would want to know what kind of monster is hiding in the woods? What if they found out who she is?”

Graham paused, winking at me. It was a subtle reminder that they already knew about my wolf and how hostile it could be.

“What is your purpose behind coming here?” Baxter snapped at them.

I had no clue what was going on, but their presence sent chills down my spine.

It was also the way they were acting. The looks on their faces were strange and unsettling. 1

“Oh, come on. Why are you making it seem like we are bad people invading your home? We are your buddies. Don’t forget that,” Elgin joked, causing me to shake my head in disbelief.

Just a few hours ago, I had helped his daughter wake up, and this was how he was repaying my help.

1/4

326–The invaders

**+25 Bonus**

“Anyway, Elgin, please take out your phone. I want to make sure a certain someone here has a camera pointed **at** her, just **in** case she has a wolf and tries to transition,” Graham stated as he watched Elgin smirk and pull **out** his phone.

At this point, we had no idea what was going on.

“You need to step away from my property,” Baxter warned as he moved away from me and crossed the living room toward where the two men were sitting on opposite sides of the table.

“Easy, man. We are just here to ask you for something,” Elgin replied as he turned on the video and tossed the phone to one of his warriors, who caught it and began recording us.

It felt like a restraint without any visible chains around my shackles. They were limiting my wolf for some reason, and it could not be good.

“Now what is it that you want? We have nothing that should be enough for your greedy soul,” Baxter told him, standing tall in front of him.

“Well, we want to interrogate Madeline alone,” Elgin muttered.

I tilted my head, trying to understand what this interrogation could be about.

“No, you are not interrogating her alone,” Baxter snapped, pressing on the word alone. “You will speak with her in my presence,” he demanded, pointing at his chest.

Elgin and Graham exchanged a glance before they started laughing.

“What makes you think you still have the power to make demands?” Graham murmured as he stretched out on the couch.

His eyes stayed on me, making me uncomfortable.

“The fact that you are standing in my house and demanding to speak with my wife,” Baxter retorted. The confidence in his voice was mixed with anger and frustration.

“Aren’t you a little too cocky to think she is yours now?” Elgin remarked as he rose from the chair.

The two of them stood face to face, making fear grip me.

“What are you interrogating me for?” I asked as I stepped in, reached for Baxter, and gently held his arm. I pulled him back so I could place myself between them.

The moment my fingers tangled with Baxter’s, I noticed Graham and Elgin lock their eyes on our contact. When they spoke again, their tone had changed.

“If you do not leave this place immediately to let us speak with her alone, Baxter, we will take stricter measures,” Elgin commanded.

Baxter began to clench his fist, and I felt it in my hand.

“Get out,” Baxter warned as he placed his hands on my waist and moved me aside so he stood directly in front of Elgin again.

“Well, it seems like you are underestimating our strength,” Elgin whispered.

326–The Invaders

**+25 Bonus**

He suddenly tried to shove Baxter, but he clearly did not expect Baxter to still have that much strength after being dethroned.

Elgin had not even braced himself.

The moment he pushed him, Baxter did not move. Instead, Elgin was thrown backward and landed on the couch. 1

“Fucking bastard,” Elgin cursed, furious at his own failure.

He got up, looking deeply offended, and then, before I could react, Graham joined him as the two of them lunged

at Baxter.

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Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 327

### 327–Using Their Power To Control Us

Madeline:

I stood off to the side when Elgin moved first. He lunged at Baxter, and Graham followed right after him.

Everything was happening fast, and too many thoughts were running through my head.

Graham swung his fist, but Baxter stepped aside at the last second.

Graham's punch missed and slammed into the couch behind Baxter. His arm stretched out awkwardly as he

stumbled forward.

Before Baxter could react, Elgin drove his foot into Baxter's stomach. I expected Baxter to fold, but he barely moved.

That was when I noticed Elgin's eyes. The color shifted. Although it lasted only a split second, it was enough for me to know he was letting his wolf take over. 1

His jaw tightened, and his shoulders broadened.

This time, when Elgin punched Baxter again, the impact finally sent Baxter to the ground.

"Stop it!" I screamed.

Both Elgin and Graham stayed on their feet. They began kicking Baxter as he tried to rise.

He pushed himself up and shoved them back, but they came at him together, grabbed him by his arms and neck, and slammed him into the wall.

I rushed forward without thinking, trying to put myself between them, but the warriors leapt over the couches and came straight toward me, stopping me.

I swung my arms, striking whoever came too close, but I was aware of the phone pointed in my direction.

I noticed the warrior hiding behind the armed ones was focused on recording me.

Part of me wondered if this was the reason they had come.

If they wanted me to lose control, let my wolf out, so they could show it to the council and take me away from my family.

I still tried to fight back, but without using my wolf's strength, it was hard to even push a single warrior aside.

I was struggling when I noticed a warrior step closer to Elgin and handed him a dagger. At the sight of it, my blood ran cold.

"No! Elgin, please, no!" I cried as I ran toward them, reaching for Elgin just as he raised the blade to stab Baxter. Before I could stop him, an arm wrapped tightly around my waist. Graham yanked me back, and the next thing I knew, I was thrown onto the couch.

My back hit the cushions hard as Graham landed on top of me, pinning me down while my eyes stayed locked on

Baxter.

**1/4**

327-Using Their Power To Control Us

**+25 Bonus**

"**Get** the fuck off me," I grunted as he pinned both my hands to the side and climbed on top of me.

He shifted his weight, adjusting himself as he leaned closer, bringing his face near mine.

He sniffed along my cheek, making me turn my face away and grimace.

"You still don't smell like a rogue," he whispered, his lips brushing near my ear.

"Fucking get off me," I screamed as I locked my eyes with him when he lifted his head.

He did not seem worried that I might let my wolf loose. At that point, I was close to doing it.

I did not care. I would not let them touch me until Graham said those words.

"I only care about Gina," he remarked, pointing toward one of the warriors.

I strained my neck to look behind me and saw the warriors enter my children's room.

"Elara and Gina would be safe, but who cares about Bodhi?"

As soon as he said that, I tried to slam my head into his, but he pulled back, chuckling loudly.

“Get off my wife,” Baxter screamed.

I watched Elgin raise his hand to stab him, but Baxter caught his wrist and twisted it, driving the blade into Elgin’s side.

“Fuck,” Elgin grunted as he dropped to the ground.

Baxter rushed toward us. He grabbed Graham by the back of the head and yanked him off me.

I knew Graham would retaliate because the moment he turned to face Baxter, he let his claws out and raked them across Baxter’s chest down to his stomach.

I scrambled to my feet, my eyes locking on the warrior who was recording.

Instead of going after the others, I rushed straight toward him.

He was distracted. When I reached him, there were no warriors blocking my path.

He tried to stop me with one arm, but I swung mine and slapped the phone out of his hand. It hit the floor and slid under the couch.

“It’s fine. Grab your own phone,” Elgin ordered another warrior, who immediately started pulling his phone out.

I was ready to let my wolf out.

Another phone was pointed at me now. I watched as ten warriors surrounded Baxter while Graham began dragging him out of the cabin.

“No. What are you doing to him?” I shouted as I fought to reach him, but the warriors kept shoving me back. There were too many of them inside the cabin. Some had gone into my children’s room. Others were somewhere near Lady Eugenia’s bedroom, likely holding weapons on them.

**2/4**

327-Using Their Power To Control Us

**+25 Bonus**

Then I felt a hand slam against my back, right at my neck. Something sharp pressed into me right after.

“Fucking silently leave the cabin,” Elgin grunted from behind me with the dagger once stabbed into his stomach poking at my back, making me close my eyes and clench my fists.

Two powerful alphas who ruled over mighty packs had arrived with so many warriors, and yet they still relied on tactics like recording devices, taking children as leverage, and holding weapons on people we loved.

All of it just to control two individuals. One was a dethroned alpha, and the other was a she-wolf who had no idea what kind of powers her wolf held.

Still, I followed his order and stepped out of the cabin.

Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 328

#### 328-Humiliating Me In Front Of My Husband

Madeline:

Once I was outside, I noticed the warriors who had been in the living room came out with us as well. The ones who had gone into the rooms stayed inside.

A cold breeze hit my skin. It was windy that night, but my eyes stayed on Baxter, who Graham had slammed onto the ground.

Warriors stepped on Baxter's hands while others forced him down onto his knees.

Baxter lifted his head. His eyes were red with anger, and blood covered his face.

He looked like he wanted to burn everything in front of him. (1

Graham moved behind him and placed his shoe on Baxter's back.

I looked away, disgusted by their actions and hurting for Baxter.

"Look at this," Graham remarked. "This is your beloved husband. The husband you are so proud of. The one you chose because you believe he will protect you and your children."

Baxter struggled against the many warriors holding him down, but they did not let him move.

“What do you want?” I grunted, unable to fight back.

My mind was pulled in different directions. I was worried about Bodhi, and then there was Baxter.

For Baxter, I would have still transitioned, but the gun pointed at Bodhi was what truly scared me. On top of that, there was the recording.

“So, you see, I just wanted to show you that your man is no longer the man you think he is,” Graham remarked. 1 Graham lifted his foot and stepped away from Baxter, while Elgin moved away from me.

I noticed then that Elgin had bled quite a lot.

So he was not really taking part in most of it anymore, or at least that was what I thought, until he lifted his shirt and showed me how quickly his wound was healing.

As Elgin let his wolf take over, he howled beside us and began to transition.

“Oh, look. Your husband can never do that. You know why?” Graham mocked as he pointed at Elgin and then at Baxter. “Because he is no longer an alpha,” he whispered, crouching down to reach my level.

“He is still powerful-” My words cut off when Graham chuckled.

I believed he was treated this way because he had recently lost the throne and had likely been ranked down to

omega.

I knew that was what they did, but it would not change his wolf’s strength. It was only an outside rank.

“Tsk tsk tsk,” Graham clicked his tongue and shook his head.

1/3

328-Humiliating Me In Front Of My Husband

**+25 Bonus**

“That is not what happened,” he replied. “Did he not tell you anything? Did your men not tell you how they stripped him of his powers too?”

As Graham said those words, my head snapped toward Baxter. He closed his eyes, then began to grunt and growl, struggling against their hold.

“Ah, he did not. Of course he could not,” Graham continued. “How could he tell you that he is not even an omega anymore? He would be lucky if he ever heard his wolf again, which has never happened before. He **is** just a human, Madeline.”

The moment he said that, my jaw dropped. Fear crawled over my

“No. That is not true,” I said as I turned to Baxter.

skin.

“Oh, of course it is not yet. His wolf is dying slowly, but he has no power,” Graham snickered.

“If she is still refusing to believe, we can show her,” Elgin announced as he came back, wearing new pants and buckling them up.

He chuckled while pulling on a shirt a warrior handed him. He only fastened two buttons before stepping toward

1. me.

“You see, this is what an alpha can do. It is that easy for him to shift and heal,” Graham continued, mocking Baxter for not being able to transition as quickly as Elgin.

“But you are right, Elgin,” Graham added, pointing at him. “We should show her how her husband cannot defend her.”

As soon as he said that, I stepped back, but Elgin shifted behind me, blocking my escape. Graham stood in front of me now, with Elgin close behind.

“So, how about you give us a little show?” Graham whispered as he wandered closer.

“And before you start thinking about defending yourself, do not forget there is a gun pointed at Baxter and one at Bodhi,” Elgin murmured from behind me, sending chills down my spine.

“Do not listen to them. Do not let them touch you,” Baxter shouted. “If they have to kill me, they should. I will die knowing you defended yourself. Do not make me stay alive while watching you obey them.” 1

Baxter screamed, grunted, and struggled, his face turning red.

“Well, you can listen to him,” Graham replied, “or you can listen to yourself and be a good little girl. Take off your robe for us.” His eyes lingered on my neck before dropping to my chest. (1

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 329

#### 329–The Future Is **Decided**

Madeline:

My fists clenched as I lowered my gaze and closed my eyes. I had been angry with them before. I had even felt hatred. Now I felt sick. I felt disgusted just thinking about ever being on good terms with assholes like them.

“Come on. Tick tock. We do not have all night,” Elgin urged from behind me.

“No, Madeline. Do not listen to them. You fucking assholes. I thought you were my friends,” Baxter cried, his voice breaking. I had never heard him like this.

There was too much noise around me. Too many eyes watching.

When I finally reached for my robe and untied it, Baxter went silent. I turned my head slightly and looked at him from the corner of my eye.

I saw him slam his head down and cry as the robe slipped from my shoulders and fell to the ground. 1

“Now your top,” Graham uttered, making my head feel numb.

“Madeline, I am asking you. Stop,” Baxter cried again as he tried to get up, but two more warriors rushed in to keep him from moving.

“Do not listen to him. He is not the alpha here. Come on,” Graham whispered.

His finger brushed against my chest and then slid lower. He tugged at my neckline, pulling it down as far as it would go.

“She is not even wearing a bra,” he commented.

Elgin rubbed his hand along my back, checking for a strap.

“Oh, I already know. I noticed earlier when her tits were pressing against her silk shirt. Erected from cold or probably from being horny for us,” Elgin whispered from behind me, making disgust twist inside me.

Every time their hands touched me, my body jolted.

“Well then, do you want me to take the top off for you?” Graham murmured as he placed his hand on my waist and dragged it upward, exposing my stomach.

His hand slipped under my shirt and brushed my side boob, making my head snap up toward him.

The moment our eyes met, I saw his hand pause before he slowly pulled it away.

For a brief second, something shifted on his face. I hoped he understood he was wrong, but the look vanished as quickly as it came.

Lust won again.

He slid his hand under my shirt again while Elgin started to toy with my waistband.

“Should I pull this down too?” Elgin laughed.

1/4

320-The Future is Decided

**+25 Bonus**

He reached for my cheek from behind and pressed his lips along my jaw.

I closed my eyes and wrinkled my nose in disgust. Graham seemed to notice my reaction, but he only chuckled before burying his face against my neck from the other side.

I could not bring myself to open my eyes. All I could hear was Baxter grunting, threatening them, and hissing as he struggled.

“Do you have any idea what will happen to you and your children once Baxter loses his wolf entirely?” Graham whispered into my ear as he pulled back, his fingers brushing my cheek while Elgin continued sniffing my neck.

“If you do not undress now and fulfill our demands, Madeline, you will suffer,” Graham warned, annoyed that I was not taking off my top. “You know what happens when someone turns human. They are sent into the human land. No exceptions. No questions asked.” Graham suddenly paused, getting distracted.

“Wait, Elgin,” Graham muttered as his eyes shifted to him. He grunted, stopping Elgin from touching me any further. “We are talking..”

It sounded like he snapped at Elgin for distracting him while he was speaking.

I hated the way their breath felt on my skin, but it was his words that stunned me. Were they really going to throw Baxter into the human land?

“And then what will happen to you?” Graham continued. “It would be easy for us to convince the council leaders. Easy to tell them what you are.” He snapped his fingers. “Just like that.”

I knew what he meant. Telling the council I was a gray wolf would be enough. There was already so much stigma around it.

“Do you have any idea what will happen to your children?” Graham threatened.

My breath hitched.

“So take off your top and your shorts. You have one minute,” Graham said, staring straight at me.

Out of the futures they laid out for me, there was only one I could avoid.

I could stop myself from transitioning, but the other outcome was inevitable.

The council sending Baxter to the human world was what terrified me.

I closed my eyes and grabbed my top, slowly lifting it over my stomach. Step by step, as tears streamed down my

face.

“No. Fucking stop,” Baxter cried. “You can ask for anything. I will bow at your feet. I will remain your servant. Just do not make her do this. Do you not see? She does not want to.”

Baxter broke down, crying louder than I had ever heard before.

Just when I thought it was over, something else happened.

I had not even lifted my shirt enough to expose my breast when someone rushed out of the cabin, grunting and panting.

**274**

329–The Future is Decided

+25 **Bonus**

“Fucking stop and step away from my sister, or else,”

My eyes snapped up as Yuvonne’s voice echoed through the clearing, drawing everyone’s attention to her.

I quickly lowered my top, which had only been lifted to my stomach, and turned toward her.

I noticed she was holding Elgin’s phone, and it looked like she had already called someone for help.

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## **We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax**

**330**

330–Plan Backfired

Madeline:

“What are you looking at? Snatch the phone out of her,” Graham yelled at his warrior, who instantly started to step toward Yuvonne. But the minute she lit up the screen for him, he stepped back.

“You dare!” Yuvonne uttered.

She was breathing heavily. She was in her nightgown, but her hair was disheveled. It seemed like she had a panic attack just before coming outside.

“If you don’t want anyone to know what scumbags you all are, step away from my sister,” she screamed, tears running down her eyes.

She looked hysterical at the moment. However, it was the words she said next that changed everything

“You see, Lord William, this is what your alphas are doing to women.” 1

The minute she said that, both Elgin and Graham stepped back.

Then I realized the man on the screen was Lord William, one of the council leaders. She had woken him from his sleep.

“What the heck is going on over there?” Lord William shouted as loudly as he could.

Since his sleep had been disturbed at his age, his anger seemed doubled.

“Lord William, my father has spoken to Lady Abigail and the other alphas, and it was decided that we would come here to interrogate Madeline,” Elgin replied, stepping away from me to make it seem like they were not doing anything. 1

“Really?” Lord William demanded. “Then why didn’t you explain what kind of interrogation you were going to do? And why is her robe on the ground, and why were you two standing so close to her? You saw it, Lord William. Don’t lie,” Yuvonne screamed, panic rising in her voice. 1

She continued yelling, clearly distressed, and I felt bad for her. It seemed like her past trauma had rushed back.

“Give me the phone. I’ll speak to Lord William,” Elgin insisted, rushing toward her.

She screamed again, which made him stop.

“You stand back, Alpha Elgin,” Lord William ordered through the call. “I have informed the alphas of the nearest packs. They will be coming there with their warriors. Until then, she remains on the video call with me. As for you two, I am disappointed and

disgusted. There will be a full investigation into your actions tonight. And step away from Baxter.” 2

Lord William spoke all of this in one breath.

The warriors stepped away from Baxter, but Baxter did not rise. He stayed on his knees, his fists clenched against the ground.

“Wear your robe, sister,” Yuvonne murmured softly. I noticed her body starting to sway.

1/3

+25 Bonus

I grabbed my robe, but then I saw her falling. I rushed toward her and supported her weight.

“No, I’m fine,” she muttered. “Just take this and make sure Lord William stays on the video call.” She whispered as she handed me the phone.

She sat down, taking deep, heavy breaths, while I hurried toward Baxter.

But the moment I got close to him, I did not know how to console him. I dropped to my knees in front of him.

There was silence around us for a few seconds, but I could sense the energy had shifted. Alpha Graham and Alpha Elgin looked anxious.

“We were not doing anything,” It seemed like Graham had called his own father on his phone.

The biggest issue for them should have been that none of us thought we could receive such strong signals at the top of the mountain.

Then my eyes shifted toward the cabin, and I felt like that was the reason. Someone must have lived there. “Well, I don’t know what he’s talking about. Of course, they are setting us up for a disaster. We just came here to talk, and they started to attack us. Do you not even want us to defend ourselves?” Graham complained to his father on the phone, pacing anxiously while waiting for the arrival of the warriors Lord William had informed him about.

They were not supposed to leave until the warriors arrived, and they were also not supposed to end the call with Lord William until the warriors reached them.

“I’m sorry,” Baxter whispered, pulling my attention back to him.

“Why are you apologizing?” I asked, gently touching his cheek.

“I couldn’t protect you,” he murmured, not lifting his face, even when I tried to guide it up. **1**

I moved closer and hugged him, resting his head against my chest while he kept looking down.

I ran one hand through his hair while my other hand rested on his shoulder, gently squeezing his skin to offer comfort.

As I did so, I turned slightly and saw Elgin and Graham staring at me.

Graham still had his phone pressed to his ear, but he was no longer speaking.

He was glaring at me directly. Elgin stood beside him, a frown on his face, as if he could not believe what he was seeing. **1**

Finally, the warriors began to arrive. It felt like the night was coming to an end.

2/3

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