

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

331

331-Can't See My Mate So Broken

Madeline:

“You two should be ashamed of yourselves. Is this how you’re going to stoop so low now?” Ron shouted as he arrived, directing his anger at Baxter and Elgin,

One of his warriors had let us inside the cabin. Ron carried Yuvonne in himself and sat her down on the couch.

Baxter, however, had not lifted his eyes, and it was difficult to watch.

“Baxter, you need to drink something to keep your body warm,” I told him as I approached, holding a cup of coffee.

“I’m fine. I’m not that weak,” he replied.

As soon as he said that, I bit my bottom lip. He was taking everything onto himself.

“Baxter, you have injuries. Let me at least give you first aid,” I requested.

He lifted his hand and shook it at me, dismissing the idea. He sat on the couch with his head lowered, his fingers curled against the edge.

“Lord William wants you two to go back home. In the next few days, you will be summoned to court. He does not intend to let this go easily, and neither do I,” Ron declared. With those final words, he stepped inside and slammed the door shut.

“Those assholes,” he grunted.

When he finally lifted his eyes, he took in the atmosphere inside the cabin. I was sure he could tell that Baxter was under great strain.

Yuvonne had calmed down by then, but Baxter still seemed stuck there, trapped in that moment.

“Baxter, are you okay, dude?” Ron asked, tapping his shoulder before stepping over to sit beside Yuvonne.

I noticed the way she looked at him before turning away. He awkwardly kept his fingers against his chest, almost as if inviting her to seek comfort from him.

“I failed today,” Baxter muttered.

As soon as he said that, I reached for his hand, but each time I touched him, he slowly pulled his hand away from

mine.

“Dude, anyone would break,” Ron told him. “They brought in warriors, two alphas, so many warriors, and then guns to your loved one’s head. Be reasonable, Baxter. Nobody could have handled that fairly.” 2

Baxter only shook his head.

That was when Yuvonne moved closer to Ron, and he quietly placed his arm around her back, pulling her in to hold her. 1

She had a blanket on the couch and tucked herself beneath it, resting her head against his chest.

1/3

331 Can't See My Mote se Broken

+25 Bonus

I felt proud of her for what she had done today. I planned to talk to her later, but for now, it seemed better that she stayed with the person who was offering her comfort.

“I’ll go and rest,” Baxter stated.

I had asked him countless times to let me take care of his wounds, but I realized he needed to be alone for a

moment.

The more he looked at me, the more anxious he seemed.

Once he left for the room, I turned to Ron.

“What is going to happen now?” I asked, referring to the alphas and what they had done tonight.

“If I could, I’d fucking dethrone them,” Ron muttered.

“I cannot even begin to imagine how you are feeling, Madeline,” Ron added, giving me a look full of understanding.

“It could have been worse, if Yuvonne had not arrived,” I replied.

Yuvonne lifted her head from his chest to look at me. I could tell Ron was proud of her at that moment.

“Anyway, you two should rest as well. I’ll go check on Baxter,” I murmured as I stood up from the couch, realizing it was probably better to give Yuvonne and Ron some time alone.

At the same time, I was worried sick about Baxter.

When I stepped into the room, I realized Baxter was in the bathroom. I waited for him.

After a few minutes, he came out, and I noticed that he had not only changed into clean clothes, but it looked like he had taken care of his wounds on his own.

“You should have waited for me,” I told him, sitting on the bed and watching him.

“No need. I’m fine,” he replied.

I watched him grab a blanket and look around for a place to sleep.

“So you’re not even going to share the bed with me now?” I asked, getting up from the bed.

Instead, he sat down, taking deep, heavy breaths. I sat down right next to him, my eyes fixed on him, my body turned toward his.

“You should have fought back,” he began.

“You listening to them because they had a gun pointed at me made me feel like I had become your weakness. I was supposed to-”

He paused, then rubbed his face with his hands.

“That is not the truth, Baxter. You need to understand the situation,” I tried to explain.

He raised his finger and wagged it at me.

2/3

257 Cunt See My Man BERS

+25 Bonus

“Just stop with this situation thing. The truth is that t failed today. I failed to protect you. But you shouldn’t have let them touch you. I told you not to do anything for my sale. I told you not to do anything,” he said, but he did not finish. He threw his head back.

“I feel disgusted with myself.”

That was all he said before he stood up and stepped toward the door.

“Where are you going?” I asked.

He opened the door and glanced outside.

“It seems like Ron and Yuvonne are in her room. I’ll sleep on the couch outside,” he replied.

That was all he said before leaving the room.

Comments

Support

Sara Lili

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

### **332**

+25 Bonus

### 332-Going Home Defeated

Graham:

“You should be ashamed of yourself,” my father grunted.

Once again, I felt the pressure on my head as he hit me with a file in his hand.

I had come straight home and found my father at the door. It seemed like Lord William had called almost everyone to spread gossip.

For an old man to act like this, I was truly disappointed in him.

If anything, he should have kept it to himself and spoken to us in private, telling us what we had done wrong or that there was an issue.

Instead, he chose to turn it into gossip and almost called everyone to talk about it.

“He is lying. I did no such thing. Do you seriously think I would go there to touch and be intimate with a woman I rejected? You don’t understand. Lord William never really liked me. His favorite was Baxter, and when he saw Baxter on the ground, he lost it.”

I complained, and that was when my father’s hand struck my face, making my head turn as I tried to clear the stars from my vision.

It felt like he had used all his strength to hit me.

“As if I don’t know you. I already warned you two idiots not to do anything stupid. Is this really the kind of monster I raised? Why would you even think about being intimate with someone else’s wife?” my father grunted, his fists clenching.

“I am disappointed,” he added.

“Father, I did no such thing. I did not even touch Madeline,” I tried to explain, lying once again. <sup>1</sup>

“You said you were going to the cabin to ask her for the cure. Did you?” my father demanded, turning to face me again, his hands on his waist.

Thankfully, we were in his office. Otherwise, Kaylee would have heard everything, and it would have turned into another disaster.

“I did. That is exactly how the whole chaos started. We went there and asked Madeline about the cure, but instead of responding, her husband started to attack us, saying we were bothering them at the wrong time. He could have just asked us to leave, and we would have,” I tried to explain, watching my father start to chuckle.

“Well, you really take me for a fool, Graham. You don’t go with a group of warriors to ask nicely or interrogate someone politely,” my father hissed.

“Now you better hope it is true that you did not lay a hand on that woman. Because, Graham, I will allow stealing lands, taking packs, or even taking your own child by force, but I will not stand by you for being a disgraceful person like that,” my father warned, leaning toward me with his finger pointed at my face.

“Well, then you will regret even striking me once when the truth comes out,” I snapped, getting up from the

**1/2**

chair and walking out of his office.

I was extremely annoyed. I had almost forgotten that she had been in the ca

We only thought everyone would be on the first floor. The second floor had completely slipped my min

The truth was that my desire for Madeline had taken over my thoughts. It stopped me from thinking deadly.

I do not know what happened in that moment, but the instant I saw her, I lost control

I wanted her badly, and even seeing Elgin get close to her unsettled me.

When I entered my room, I saw Kaylee sitting on the bed, staring at me.

“Oh, you’re back. I’ve missed you all day,” she said.

I forced a smile and leaned down to kiss her cheek.

“How did it go?” She got up, her hands on my chest, smiling at me.

“It was something I uttered hesitantly.”

“What do you mean? Did you get the cure?” she asked again, staring at my face.

She had no idea what had happened, and I was afraid of how she would react once she found out about everything. 1

At that moment, I just wanted to rest and not deal with it. I had been called multiple names by almost everyone. Even that pathetic alpha Ron had been questioning me. I was truly disgusted. All I wanted was to sleep it off. “Oh well, Madeline is being reluctant, but it’s fine. Did you eat?” I asked, touching her cheek.

She nodded, smiling at me. I wondered how long that smile would last.

“Come on, let’s go to bed,” she said, holding my hand.

“Why don’t you go to bed? I have some work to do, but I’ll join you, okay?” I replied.

As soon as I said that, I rushed into the bathroom. I did not turn around to look at her face, but I could tell she did not like that I left. At that moment, though, I could not bring myself to do anything else.

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### 333

Elgin:

+25 Bonus

I don’t know what was worse, losing control and acting like a complete bastard in front of Madeline, or watching her rush to Baxter to comfort him.

I showed her how much of a failed alpha he was, that he could no longer protect her, yet the moment she had freedom, she ran to him. 2

The way she touched him, the way she hugged him, all of it affected me.

“I can’t believe you agreed to do this,” my wolf snapped, calling out my actions.

“I was influenced by Graham,” I replied. “I was afraid that if I didn’t go along with it, he would be the only one

I paused, realizing how weak that excuse sounded.

“Let’s not forget,” my wolf continued, “you were the one who rejected Madeline. You did not want her. You humiliated her, you humiliated our daughter, and now suddenly you want her. Suddenly you want to touch her. We had our chance, and we lost it. We lost the chance to ever be with her. I don’t understand why you are forcing this idea on her, and on yourself.” (1

My wolf kept talking, and I listened because I had made a mistake, and everything was ruined.

Things had been going smoothly after I rejected Madeline. I had convinced everyone that I made the right decision.

I had even convinced myself. But after last night, Madeline would think I still wanted her.  
1

“And once again, you are thinking about the wrong things,” my wolf grunted. “You should be worried that you came out as a disappointment.” 1

When I stepped out of the car, I took a deep breath and headed toward the door.

Before I could move farther away from the warriors, I heard one of them speak, which made me stop.

“I was kind of looking forward to her taking off her top. She’s a gorgeous woman. Do you think we would have gotten a turn once the alphas were done with her?” one of my warriors remarked. 2

I snapped my head back and glared at him. The warrior beside him noticed my expression and tried to signal him to stop, but he was too caught up in his words to notice.

“What? I’m just saying. I was ready to jump in. She had curves in all the right places,” he continued.

The other warrior elbowed him sharply. Only then did he follow his gaze and look at me.

“Your Highness,” he stammered, bowing his head in respect.

“What did you just say? That you would touch Madeline?” I asked, stepping toward him. My voice stayed low, but anger burned inside me.

“No, no, I was just... I’m really sorry. I guess I got lost in my thoughts and spoke nonsense,” the warrior replied.

1/3

333-Siame Hos Found Me

He did not lift his eyes. The other warrior stepped away, likely sensing the intensity of my stare.

“You know she is not for sale,” I hissed, placing my hand on his shoulder and squeezing it hard enough to make him cry out in pain.

“I’m really sorry, Alpha. Think of it as me being insolent,” he pleaded, still keeping his eyes down.

“No. You should not have even thought about it,” I said. “Do you think she is a toy? Do you think I went there because I wanted to use her, because I wanted her body?” 2

I leaned closer as he began to crumble under the pressure of my grip. He dropped to his knees, and I lowered myself with him.

“I went there not for her body, but because I wanted the cure,” I said, then paused.

The words sounded hollow even to me. I realized how wrong everything was. 1

I had made her remove her robe in front of so many men. I had almost touched her in front of them, raising dirty thoughts in their minds towards her.

A wave of disgust washed over me. I shoved him away and turned to the other warrior.

“You know what to do,” I whispered.

The warrior nodded and grabbed the one on the ground.

“No, Your Highness, I’m sorry. Please, I will never do that again,” he cried as he was dragged away. 1

I entered my home. The place was quiet, as if everyone had already fallen asleep.

I checked on my children and found them resting peacefully. Then I went into my bedroom, where Silver was sleeping as well.

For a moment, I felt relieved that the news had not reached her yet. Still, I wondered what would happen once everyone learned what we had done.

We went there to humiliate Madeline, but instead, our entire character was now going to be judged by that night.

I took a shower and lay down on the bed. That was when a message popped up on my screen.

Wife's father: Meet me in the morning. I need to discuss the events that transpired after you decided to go to the mountain top to interrogate your ex.

As soon as I read the text, I clenched my jaw and let out a grunt.

It was not supposed to be this difficult. Why was everyone so adamant about dragging this topic further?

Nothing happened. It was a failed attempt, and it was not like we were going to do anything.

We were only going to make her strip to embarrass her. 3

Now, it seemed like everyone was using it as an excuse to take digs at us and enjoy the gossip. 1

2/3

Seek Comfort in My Arms Or Will Bite You

Sara Lili

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### 334

Madeline:

In the middle of the night, I grabbed my blanket, got up from the bed, left the room, and then settled onto the same couch where Baxter was lying.

"What are you doing?" he asked sleepily.

"Stretch your arm out," I demanded.

He stared at me for a moment and then obeyed, stretching his arm out.

I lay next to his body, my back against his front, and then rested my head on his bicep. I wrapped his arm around me and covered us with the blanket.

For a few seconds, he did not move, but that did not make me get up and leave him. I stayed there, waiting.

“You should not have-” he took a deep breath.

As he began to speak, I hushed him by biting his bicep.

“What the f- oww,” he grunted, complaining.

“Speak more and I’ll bite you more,” I warned him.

Then he started to slide his other hand under the blanket and hugged me tightly from behind.

His muscular arms folded around me, pulling me in and holding me completely while we stayed under the blanket.

“And don’t ever think that you’re my weakness, Baxter,” I whispered. “They had a gun pointed at Bodhi, and trust me, even when they were attacking you, I did not feel like you had become my weakness.”

I whispered that, and then I had to tell him one more important thing.

“Even with my wolf, I could not transition because they came in using power and our loved ones against us. So no, it was not your fault. In fact, you surprised me when you were able to fight them even without a wolf,” I murmured.

His arms tightened around my body even more.

His forearm brushed against my lips as it bent over my shoulder, crossed over my neck and reached toward my underarm. He had his other arm wrapped around my stomach, reaching beneath my right breast.

“The thing is, Baxter, we are each other’s strength, weakness, everything. Don’t limit us to just one thing,” I whispered, my hands running over his hands as I tightened the hug around my body.

“Then promise me you will never let them touch you again, no matter what,” he whispered the same words into

my ear.

Even after telling him so much, he still did not understand that it was not because of his weakness, but because there were other people involved.

### 334-Seek Comfort in My Arms or Will Fits You

+25 Bonus

However, at that moment, I realized that he just needed comfort, so I said it to him.

“Fine, I will not do it. But promise me you will not take everything onto yourself, and that you will not hide anything from me,” I told him.

The minute I said that, he cupped my breast from underneath and pressed it, almost like his way of asking me to explain myself.

“You didn’t tell me about your wolf, or what they did to you,” I whispered.

“I want to know everything they did to you,” I insisted, turning around.

After forcing his arms to loosen just enough for me to turn, the moment I faced him, I gestured for him to hold me again, to wrap his arms around me the same way he had before. So he did, hugging me extremely tightly.

“They called the Moon Goddess and struck me with her curse,” he whispered. 1

There was barely any space between our bodies or our faces.

“What?” I asked, my hand resting beneath his jaw, my thumb gently tracing along his jawline.

“They killed my wolf, Madeline. My wolf is taking his last breaths inside me,” he whispered, then quickly buried his face in my neck. I realized he was not ready for this conversation yet. 1

However, it worried me.

I remembered the words spoken to me earlier, that once he turned human, he would be sent into the human

world.

If that happened, would I never be able to see him again? Or maybe if my wolf died too, I instantly shut my mouth and closed my eyes.

Then my wolf growled inside me.

“It is okay to love someone, but it is not okay for you to think of me dying, just so that you could be with him,” my wolf hissed before she went silent.

I had no response for her.

I felt extremely guilty for having that thought, but it had occurred to me in a brief moment. Of course, I was not going to act on it, because that would mean my children would be left here alone and also because I loved my wolf too. 1

It was just that being in Baxter's arms, and the way I watched him suffer today, truly, truly affected my well- being.

I cannot live without Baxter.

That was my truth now.

I woke up to a loud noise, and because so much had happened the night before, both of us were already on edge.

Even Baxter rose from the couch as if he was ready to fight someone, only to find his mother standing next to the table, her face turned away.

2/4

104 Curfews Truly Ans

29 BONU

"This is just absurd. Do you have no shame at all?" she screamed.

Before Baxter could defend himself, or before I could say anything, I realized she was not even speaking to us.

Yvonne was standing in front of her, her head lowered, her fingers fidgeting

"And then you said you were traumatized. How can a traumatized woman allow a man to touch her so soon?" she screamed.

She shouted those words like someone who had no understanding of trauma or how things actually work.

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2/4

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GET IT

3/4

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

### **336**

336-The Love Confession.

Madeline:

"Mother, have a word," Baxter snapped.

He jumped off the couch so abruptly that his mother turned her head toward him, but her anger quickly shifted to me as she glared straight into my eyes.

“Of course,” she replied, almost as if I had asked him to defend Yuvonne.

Baxter stepped away with his mother, likely to explain that while they had taken sleeping pills last night, a lot had still happened. So cut us some slack.

I turned to face Yuvonne.

“Hey,” I greeted her. “Good morning.”

The moment she noticed the smile on my face, her eyes widened.

“Last night Ron was in my room. Nothing happened, I swear. I just cuddled,” she rushed to explain.

That made me feel angry, but not at her.

“You don’t have to be sorry, Yuvonne. It’s your life. Not every victim reacts the same way. Nobody is allowed to tell you how to act. You are a victim. No matter how you act or what you say, nothing will change that. And nobody will judge you. Nobody has the right to judge you,” I reminded her in a stern tone.

I wanted her to understand that whatever Baxter’s mother, or his father might say would be nonsense.

A smile appeared on her face, and she gave me a small nod.

“Thank you so much,” she murmured.

“No, thank you, Yuvonne. What you did for us last night means more than you know. You saved us. If you hadn’t arrived, I don’t even want to imagine what would have happened,” I told her.

My eyes twitched as I remembered the incident, and she must have noticed because she quickly stepped closer and gently squeezed my arm.

“I can’t believe this. You’re telling me Graham and Elgin came here, had their men point guns at our heads, just to get close to your mate, who rejected them?” Baxter’s mother shouted as she rushed out of the room.

She argued loudly, insisting she couldn’t believe anything Baxter was telling her.

“Wait. Is that true?” Baxter’s father asked as he stepped outside.

“Yeah. It was pretty bad,” I replied to the old man, expecting him to be rude or tell me to be quiet.

Instead, he only shook his head.

“I can’t believe this. You think you know someone,” he muttered.

As soon as he said that, his wife stepped between us.

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other, do ven see these words on my face? Do you think Madeline did this? Baxter finally snapped showing her cleat proot

His father immediately stepped forward to touch his wounds and check on him.

There was a deep sadness on his face, as if he felt pain just from seeing his son like that, while his mother seemed to be in denial.

She forced a wide smile.

“There’s no way. Graham cares about you. He’s been helping me with the pack matters. He even took the files,” she insisted.

As she kept talking, her voice slowed when realization began to sink in.

“He took the files from you? Well, Mother, let me tell you something. He took over the pack,” Baxter stated.

It seemed that even Graham had not known until that moment, and he quickly put everything together. Lord Jonah slapped his forehead and sat down, looking defeated, while Lady Eugenia smiled again.

“No, he’ll give us our pack back, right?” she asked, sounding hysterical.

Baxter turned toward me and gestured for me to leave with Yuvonne and continue our daily routine instead of standing there listening to his mother. He knew what would happen next, and it had already begun.

“This all happened because of her. If you hadn’t left your pack for her, none of this would have happened,” his mother complained.

By then, I had already stepped into the kitchen with Yuvonne.

“Do you like Ron?” I asked her, trying to focus on something positive. So much negativity surrounded me, and it left me feeling unsettled.

“Would it be too bad if I say I do?” she whispered softly.

“Why would *it* be bad? Liking someone isn’t a bad thing, and I can tell he likes you too,” I replied with a smile.

There was a trace of sadness on her face that I could not fully understand.

“It’s just that I wanted to marry Baxter for so long that I’m scared. What if I tell Ron I like him and he becomes cautious, wondering how I could fall out of love with Baxter so quickly?” she explained carefully, weighing every word.

“He told you he likes you?” I asked with my eyes wide open.

She took a moment and smiled to herself before she nodded, lowering her head.

“He did.”

Sara Lili

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337-My New Family

Ron:

“I can’t believe those alphas stooped so low. I always disliked the way they looked at her. That young woman was preved

upon by them so many times. I’m so proud of you. And more than that, I’m proud of Yuvonne. She proved she’s a nice young lady, nothing like her mother,” my grandmother spoke softly, full of praise for

Yuvonne.

Hearing that made me even happier about the decision I had made.

“So I confessed to her last night that I like her,” I admitted, scratching my ear shyly and avoiding my grandmother’s eyes.

“You did a good job. She needs someone like you. And by that, I don’t mean just starting something with her,” she replied. “You need to understand that she cannot stay in the rogue community. She has been traumatized there, so it would be good for her to be taken out of that place. That can only happen when she gets marked by you.”

My grandmother explained everything in a way the others never could. I felt grateful to have a woman beside me who knew how to uplift other women.

There were moments when she had been a little harsh toward women, but I knew it was never intentional.

She admired women who were powerful and strong, and sometimes she got carried away. Lately, though, nothing she said felt wrong.

“So I’ll not only get an answer from Yuvonne, but I’m also planning to find a pack for Baxter and Madeline,” I continued. “For that, I need to look into Madeline’s family background.”

I paused as I stood up, watching my grandmother laugh at how energetic I was that day.

“I also have a plan to help them even if Madeline’s family can’t be found,” I added.

Her eyes widened with happiness.

“What is it? Tell me,” she urged, clapping her hands together and pressing them to her chest.

Her cheeks were rosy, and she looked delighted. Every time I looked at her, I found her adorable.

“You know how the sickness has been spreading, with children falling asleep. It seems Madeline has already found the cure,” I explained. “I’ll make sure they’re protected so they don’t have to fear anyone. At the same time, they won’t help others without setting clear conditions.”

“I’m also speaking with a few alphas. I think I can convince them to give Madeline and Baxter a pack,” I went on. “It’s unfair that a woman who left her home and her husband in the human world, traveled all the way here to help our children, is being punished like this.”

I didn't say much more, but it was enough. I could tell my grandmother was pleased. She seemed to approve of everything.

"Now go and get your mate," my grandmother said, patting my back and giving me her blessing.

1/4

Within minutes, I was already heading toward the mountains.

"Everything is ready?" I asked my beta, who smiled as he showed me everything I had gathered in spend the day on the mountain top.

I had bought food, pizza, burgers, everything so the kids could enjoy it too.

I had also bought clothes for the children, new outfits for Madeline, Baxter, and especially for Yuvonne. I had even bought a beautiful diamond ring for her. I was excited.

While I was still on the road, I received a call from Lord Eldon. I answered with a frown.

I already disliked this man, and him calling me after his son was caught doing something so shameful only angered me further. It bothered me deeply.

"Hi. What is it?" I asked in a stern tone, skipping the usual courtesy.

"I heard what happened last night. I am truly disappointed in my son. If it proves that he did go there for what he is being accused of, I will be the one to punish him and hand him over to the council for proper judgment," he said, trying to sound reassuring.

"As you should," I replied, then ended the call.

Part of me did not believe him. There was no way he would not support his son. Calling his son wrong was one thing, but punishing him was another. I did not think he had it in him. It felt like a trap, and I intended to avoid

1. it.

His text appeared on my phone moments later.

Lord Eldon: I think you are busy right now, but I would like to meet you personally and talk.

I read the message and did not reply. Just as I thought, it felt like a trap, and I was not willing to fall for it.

I pushed those thoughts aside and wandered toward the mountain top with my warriors.

A smile slowly spread across my face when I saw the children playing on the main ground, unaware of what had happened the night before.

But most of all, it was Yuvonne who made me smile. She was sitting on the front porch, watching the children with a gentle smile on her lips.

“Uncle Ron is here,” Bodhi announced, pointing at me.

Yuvonne startled slightly. She turned to look at me, then stood up and hurried inside the cabin, looking shy.

At that moment, as I turned toward the children to carry them, I noticed the ground and how the tree had blossomed. Flowers surrounded the area, as if the place itself was enjoying their presence.

Right then, I decided this was exactly where I wanted to get married. I did not have friends in the neighboring packs.

These people were my family, and I would rather have a cozy wedding, something simple and quick, instead of delaying my plans to help Baxter and Madeline just to throw a party for alphas I already disliked.

2/4

Sad My Giant Toddly Bea

+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.

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

### **338**

**338**–My Giant Teddy Bear

Madeline:

I was really happy for Yuvonne. It seemed like she was happy too, but there was a little hesitation on her face.

It could have been from the trauma or maybe the pressure she was feeling from a lady Eugenia, who had no business telling her who she should date or speak with.

“So are you going to accept him?” I asked, snapping her out of her thoughts.

“I’ll be judged,” she replied, and I realized this was the guilt she was feeling.

“I don’t think anyone should judge you,” I said, trying to reassure her, but it seemed she had more to confess.

“I thought I liked Baxter because my mother liked him. It’s true he’s handsome, and I wanted him to like me because I liked the idea of him liking me. I thought that would make me the perfect daughter in my mother’s eyes,” she admitted.

“But after everything that happened, I realized I lost so much for a man I only liked to make my mother proud. When I was brought home, even when I was in the hospital, Ron came to see me every day. He took care of me while I pushed him away. He’s a charming man. Who wouldn’t say yes to him?” she asked quietly.

“I don’t care who wouldn’t, but I know you’re going to say yes, and I’ll be very happy for you **if** you do,” I told her, reaching for her hand and gently patting it.

I noticed how steady she seemed whenever she spoke about Ron.

“So, he’s coming over today. Should I tell him I like him too?” she asked.

I nodded eagerly and stepped forward to hug her. She hugged me back. Honestly, I no longer felt any negativity coming from her.

As she grabbed the plates to set the table outside, Baxter walked in.

“How was it? Your mother must be freaking out that Graham took the pack,” I asked Baxter, who shook his head as he reached me and held my hand.

“Everything will be fine,” he told me. “You don’t need to answer to my mother. I’ll take a stand. Besides, I am not certain it is one hundred percent the case, but I think Graham is going to be the next alpha of my pack. I mean, my ex-pack,” he added.

However, there was no sign on his face that showed he was missing the pack, so I had to ask him.

“Do you regret it?” Before I could finish, he placed his finger on my lips and shook his head.

“No. In fact, I don’t think I have ever felt this good,” he replied. “After seeing how the pack members talked about you, I realized it was much better that I was not taking care of them.”

His voice was always stern when he spoke about respecting me, and it gave me a sense of peace and comfort.

“What were you and Yuvonne talking about?” Baxter asked, gently brushing my cheek with his fingertips.

I noticed that ever since I allowed him to touch me and we became intimate, he could not keep his hands to

1/4

+25 Bonus

himself.

It was always a small gesture, but he wanted our bodies to stay connected, even if it was only fingertip to fingertip. It felt as if he wanted us to share each other’s warmth.

“She was talking about Ron,” I replied, and a smile crept onto my lips.

“Wait, why are you blushing?” Baxter remarked, and the jealousy that crossed his face made me laugh.

“No, silly. Ron told her he likes her, and she’s thinking about telling him she likes him too,” I explained.

A bit of mischief took over, and I decided to tease him.

“I hope you wouldn’t mind that she’s moving on from you,” I added.

As soon as I said that, Baxter snapped his head up and stared at me. I thought about telling him I was joking before he said something, but then he spoke in a way that made me frown.

“Actually, I’m really hurt. How could she do this to me?” he complained.

The moment he said that, I slapped his chest, and he burst out laughing.

“So you can joke, but I cannot?” he asked, pointing to his chest teasingly.

Then he pulled me close and wrapped his arm around me.

It felt strange that Baxter and I never actually said out loud that we were a couple now or that everything from the past was behind us. We just acted as if it was understood.

“I’m taking the kids outside to play. They woke up and are insisting on seeing the flowers,” she announced.

“Thank you, Yuvonne,” I called back to her, and I noticed Baxter raise his eyebrow.

“So you’re not afraid of letting her near our children?” he questioned.

“I don’t know, but I think my children can take care of themselves,” I replied. “And after what she did last night, I think she’s changing,” I added quietly, watching him smile at me with warmth.

“So, you got rid of Yuvonne,” as soon as Baxter said that I grunted at him.

He started to laugh, and I slapped him again on the chest.

“I’m not the one who set them up. Baxter, I’ll fucking kill you,” I complained, grabbing a big spoon from the side to spank him with it.

He ran out of the kitchen like a big beast. He looked ridiculous as he tried not to get the attention of his parents. It made him move out of the kitchen like a penguin.

I laughed loudly, but my laughter stopped when I noticed her.

Yuvonne had ran inside, hiding her face in her hands.

Both Baxter and I stopped and stared at her.

“Ron is here,” she added.

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That was all she said, and I realized what this was about.

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**D**

Comments

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Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

### 339

339—She Said **Yes**

Madeline:

“Yes,” Yuvonne shrieked as Ron knelt down in front of her, one knee **up** and one knee on the ground, holding a diamond ring out to her.

We practically had to drag her out to face him. She was so shy around him that she hid around the corners of the cabin until we decided to take matters into our own hands.

I practically dragged her out. Thankfully, Baxter's parents were in the room.

I guessed they were still recovering from the fact that the men they had watched grow up in front of them, the men who had loved them and taken them as parents, had betrayed them so badly.

“Mommy, what is going on? Why is Uncle Ron on one knee?” Bodhi approached me, asking as he wrapped his arms around my legs.

“Baby, he is proposing. He is asking your Aunt Yuvonne to become his wife and mate.” I told him, gently touching his cheek.

“So Aunt Yuvonne will leave us then?” Elara questioned, making me give her a nod.

“Then what about him?” Gina asked, making Baxter and me look at each other before turning back to her.

“Who?” I asked my children, wondering if Lady Eugenia had said something inappropriate to them about Baxter and Yuvonne.

“What about that man she sees every night?” Gina replied.

My eyes widened, and I quickly pulled her by the arm before lifting her into my arms.

“Do not talk about it, okay? We will talk about it later,” I told her before turning to Graham with fear clear on my face. 1

I had no idea what my children were talking about. I had not seen Yuvonne speak to anyone at night, so why were my children talking about it?

What had they seen? All sorts of questions formed in my mind before Baxter gestured for me to calm down.

Yuvonne and Ron shared their happiness, hugging each other before turning toward us.

“Congratulations,” I remarked, forcing a smile as I congratulated them. I was genuinely happy for them until my daughter had said those things that worried me.

“Yeah, congratulations. Nice step,” Baxter told Ron as he pulled him into a brotherly hug and gave him a gentle pat on the back.

Yuvonne approached me, showing me the ring. Her smile was bright, and her cheeks turned red.

“So I will go and start preparing for the wedding,” Ron stated, a gentle blush spreading across his cheeks.

“Wait, so soon?” I asked. I was not upset, only surprised by how quickly they were moving forward. “Yeah, I just cannot wait. Besides,” Ron replied softly as he stepped toward me while Baxter continued congratulating Yuvonne, “I do not want her to stay in the rogue community. I think she has already been through a lot there, and things kept happening. It will be better for her healing. Besides, why do we need to keep waiting?”

1/3

Ron continued, explaining how he wanted to take care of her **and** her mental health, **and** I truly admired humiferit.

“Besides, I am also trying to come up with a plan and convince as **many** alphas as I **can to let you** and your **family** stay in my pack,” he added, causing a small hope to rise in my heart.

That would be the best thing to happen. Staying in Ron’s pack would mean safety for us, and knowing **Ron, I knew** he would not let any alpha enter our home and harass us once we were under his protection.

“That would mean a lot, Ron,” I replied honestly, offering him a genuine smile.

“Now I will go and bring the warriors,” Ron said excitedly, rubbing his palms together before slowing down and noticing the confused look on my face once again.

“Wait, isn’t it too soon?” Baxter asked as he arrived, voicing the same question I had asked Ron earlier.

“I will take the kids inside,” Yuvonne said. She was so happy and excited that she did not stay around for more conversation. She seemed ready to leave. She took the kids and went inside while Baxter and I stayed outside to speak with Ron.

“Oh yeah, so I was just telling Madeline that it would be better for her mental health. Besides, she came out into the rogue community without permission, and she is not officially a rogue, so that could be a lot of trouble and danger for her. It would be better if I take her back home and introduce her as my Luna after I mark her,” Ron explained, making Baxter and me nod. It made sense.

“We will still plan the wedding here. Otherwise, the alphas in the council will not allow you to enter the pack, and I am not getting married to Yuvonne if her own family is not allowed to attend the wedding,” Ron stated firmly.

He seemed stubborn in his decision, and honestly, it was going to work in Yuvonne’s favor.

Very soon, they were going to come and question Yuvonne for going rogue without informing anyone.

That would mean trouble, which was why it was important that Ron and she got married before any orders were issued against her.

I suspected that would happen because of the anger Graham and Elgin might hold toward her for ruining their plan.

P

Comments

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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

### 340

### 340-Ready For Court

Madeline:

“Oh yeah, I guess I forgot to tell you guys that I think it will be better if we make this the venue,” Ron **said**, pointing toward the big open ground.

“Really? Wouldn’t it be scary? I mean, have you not heard about the rumors?” I was the one who brought it **up**, and I watched Ron tilt his head in confusion.

“The winged creature,” I added.

The moment I said that, it was as if the truth hit him hard. There was a strange look on his face, almost as if he **was** suddenly recalling something.

“That is what it was. I have been thinking about this place and trying to remember what I heard about it,” he replied in heavy gasps. “The winged creature.”

“Yeah, I heard about the myth,” I told him. He placed his hands on his waist, nodding as he listened to me.

“That is why we were so scared to come back here after the place was taken from us the first time. But then I heard the family who left this place did so because they were working at the borders. So I guess we thought it was safe. I mean, nothing has happened so far. We have been here for weeks now, and I have not seen or heard anything.”

I spoke casually until I remembered one night when we did hear a thud. Then again, it could have been anything.

It was a rogue world. Things like that happen all the time. It could have been a bird or something else entirely.

“You know what? I think it is just a rumor. If no one has come forward to speak about it, then it has to be false,” Ron remarked.

“You know, now that you mentioned it, I remember once there was a big TV channel that asked people to come forward with different kinds of stories, and this place was mentioned too. Not a single person came forward to say they had seen anything on this mountain top with their own eyes,” he continued.

No one explained further, and even Baxter started to nod his head.

“I mean, even I was certain it was just a myth,” I added. “And this would not be the first time a place had myths surrounding it. There were many locations where strange stories

emerged. Those places were scarier because there were witnesses, until everything was debunked.”

“So it is foolish of us to leave a perfect place over a myth,” Baxter commented.

Besides, as Ron had said he was trying to get us a place in his pack, I guessed it was better that we stayed here. until we moved there.

“So then, I am, marrying her tomorrow, before any steps are taken against her for going against the alphas last night,” Ron explained.

After everything was decided, including that he would bring the wedding gown and everything else for her, he parted ways with us.

“It will be just us here then,” Baxter remarked after everyone went inside while we strolled around the ground. He wrapped one arm around me, pulling me closer. I smiled at him, then shyly looked down, biting my bottom lip. “I am glad for Yuvonne. You know, I never really thought she would mend her ways, but I think people do

1/3

140-Ready For Court

**25 Bonus**

change,” I stated, hiding my face in his chest as I stood **in** front of him. He quickly hugged **me back**.

“I will do everything to give you the best life, Madeline, even if it means I have to fight to wake **up my wolf to stop** him from dying,” Baxter vowed.

The confidence he suddenly showed made me smile openly at him.

I had wanted him to move on from the past and fully accept that things had happened, but that he did not have **to** live trapped by them.

There were things we could do to make our lives better.

“And I will be with you every step of the way. Tell me, how do I help keep your wolf alive?” I asked, breaking the hug, though my hand stayed on his chest.

The moment a playful smile appeared on his lips, I rolled my eyes.

“You are not serious,” I protested, slapping his chest.

“I mean, that is one way to do it,” he joked.

I rolled my eyes again and pushed him back just enough for us to head into the cabin together.

Once we were inside, we told Yuvonne everything.

She was beyond happy, but we had to keep it a secret from Lady Eugenia and Lord Jonah for now.

Tomorrow, they will find out anyway.

Still, one moment of happiness did not mean the complexities of life had changed or disappeared.

The moment we were inside, there was a knock on the door.

We were preparing to eat lunch when the arrival of a royal warrior drew our attention.

“I am here on behalf of the council leaders with a message for you all,” he announced. “In the next three days, Yuvonne will be summoned to the court to give her statement against Alpha Graham and Alpha Elgin, along with the rest of you who suffered that night.” he paused.

“Thank you,” he added before turning and leaving.

Baxter turned to look at me. There was a warning in his eyes. If they were truly planning to take action against the alphas, there would be retaliation, and we needed to be ready to face it.

Ruby Walker

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