

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 51

51-I Feel Rejected

Graham:

“What?” I asked her in bewilderment. I wanted her to repeat herself because I swore I had heard her wrong.

“Graham, I don’t want anyone to find out,” she repeated, louder and clearer this time, shocking me.

“You don’t want anyone to find out that I’m mates with you?” I asked, trying to be sure, trying to understand if she was really that embarrassed to be my mate.

“You don’t understand, Graham. I don’t want anyone to talk about us. And neither do I want-” She paused, looking away.

“No, say it. You don’t want me as your mate. Is that it?” I asked, my heart pounding in my chest. It stung deeply that she didn’t want to be with me.

“Think whatever you want,” she replied. “But the truth is, we need to make sure this whole thing just ends and...” She gasped suddenly, slapping her forehead. “Oh gosh, how will your wife react to this?”

“Is that it? Are you worried about my wife?” I asked, trying to figure out what was running through her mind.

“No, Graham, it’s not just your wife. You need to understand, I have a husband too,” she started, making me roll

my eyes.

I didn’t know why she kept lying about having a husband. I knew the truth, she was a single mother. But why wasn’t she happy to know that I was her mate?

It took me back to when she used to wait desperately for my response. She had a crush on me once and wanted me to accept her, but I didn't.

I had my reasons, but there were moments when I could have texted her and let her know how I felt, but I didn't.

I should have tried harder because, over the years, she might have built some resentment toward me. Or maybe she had just stopped loving me.

So it wasn't really her fault that she seemed done with the idea. But I never thought she would be so upset to find

out that we were mates.

"Anyway, can you please go and tell them that we're not ready to give any interviews right now? I need to get back to my suite, change into my own clothes, and gather my thoughts first," she said, looking tired as she headed toward the bathroom.

I stood still, feeling rejected. Was this how she had felt when she found out that we didn't want the babies?

I seemed to be in her place now rejected and unwanted.

Then my phone started to beep. Seeing Kaylee's name flash on the screen already felt like bad news. The timing couldn't have been worse.

"Hello?" I greeted as I picked up the call, but she immediately began throwing a tantrum.

"So you're not at the pack next town? You lied to me just so you could go and be with that whore?" she shouted through the phone, sniffing and gasping for air.

"Calm down, Kaylee. And how many times have I told you not to use that word for her?," I warned her, but it only made her angrier.

1/3

111 Peyton

+25 Bonus

"I want you back right now. Right now!" she screamed into the **phone**.

I could hear my father grunting and arguing with Mr. Robinson in the background, demanding to know how he didn't realize where I had gone.

But **he** couldn't have known, I hadn't told him which pack I was heading to.

“I’m not going back until I’m done with this task. You heard me, Kaylee, and stop trying to control me,” I hissed, reminding her that controlling me wouldn’t work anymore.

I could hear the shock in her voice on the other end of the line. But as **soon** as I saw Madeline **come out** of the bathroom, I instantly ended the call to face her.

“Who was it?” she asked, her wet hair clinging to her shoulders.

“No one. No one important,” I replied, gesturing for her to stay back so I could tell the others we weren’t ready for an interview yet.

I stepped out and told them it was inappropriate for them to show up like this, and that they needed to wait until we were back home.

Madeline had children she needed to check on.

They apologized and left, but I wasn’t sure they understood what they had done.

Sadly, I was worried about how Madeline would react once she found out that my wife had already called angry because she’d seen something on the live broadcast.

Still, I wasn’t sure what exactly had been shown or what the cameras had caught, things I couldn’t check in front of Madeline. It would only frighten her.

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After I was sure the reporters had left, I walked Madeline out of the cabin and took her to my car.

I had a bad feeling that sooner or later, people would start coming after us, trying to take pictures and follow our every move.

So I hurried her along and helped her into the passenger seat.

I started the car and drove back to her hotel. During the ride, my phone kept buzzing with calls from Kaylee and my father.

I even received a few texts from my father, threatening that if I didn’t answer his calls, things wouldn’t **go** well for me in the future.

But I was an Alpha now and I was the future. Five years had passed, and Kaylee still hadn’t given him an heir. So now I had the right to marry someone else and finally give him one.

What he didn’t realize, though, was that he had never added Madeline’s name to that clause. He never said I wasn’t allowed to marry her next.

But the real problem was Madeline herself. She didn't seem interested in me, and that hurt. She had a crush on me once, so I knew it wouldn't be long before she fell for me again.

As soon as we arrived at the hotel, I noticed a few warriors standing near the entrance.

I guessed Baxter had placed them there in case any of the kids' sickness got worse.

We opened the door and stepped inside.

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+25 Bonus

Madeline rushed past Baxter, who had been pacing anxiously, to check on her children, while I was left facing him and he didn't look pleased.

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

52

52—The Video Of Us Kissing Is Going Viral

Madeline:

Throughout **the car** ride, I was anxious to check on my kids, but **in** the back of my mind, I couldn't stop worrying about the rumors that would spread now. The thought alone made me uneasy.

When we finally arrived, the sight of a large group of warriors standing outside the suite eased my nerves. At least my kids were safe—for now.

I hurried inside, and the first thing I saw was Baxter. He had been pacing from one end of the living room to the other, looking tense.

Calling him anxious would be an understatement. He seemed like he was about to lose his mind. The moment he noticed me, he froze.

His eyes were full of questions. I figured he had seen the livestream or the clips circulating online. I knew how the internet worked.

Once something goes live, it spreads everywhere, and that was what I feared the most.

I brushed past him and rushed to see my kids. As soon as I entered the room, a smile spread across my face.

There they were, my children playing with Legos.

“Mommy, look what I built,” Gina said, sitting on her bed and looking perfectly fine.

I noticed plates of food nearby. It seemed Baxter had taken good care of them. I sat beside Gina and pulled her into a hug.

A quiet sniffle escaped me, though I tried to hide it. I had been so sick with worry that the moment I held her, I teared up.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” she asked. I broke the hug, cupped her face in my hands, and kissed her forehead.

“Mommy, that’s not fair! Why did you go straight to her?” Elara complained from her bed, pouting with her arms crossed.

I laughed and stretched my arm toward her, wiggling my fingers to invite her over for a hug. She came running, and then Bodhi joined in, shyly climbing onto my lap while Elara and Gina sat in front of me.

“How are you two feeling now?” I asked, glancing at Elara since she seemed a little jealous.

“Mommy, we’re fine! We were playing with Uncle Baxter. He’s really nice. He fed us, told us stories about monsters—everything!” Gina said happily.

Even Elara nodded in agreement, but Bodhi stayed silent, which worried me.

“You didn’t have fun with Uncle Baxter?” I asked, gently nudging Bodhi in my lap.

“I did, but... he’s a weird uncle,” he muttered, pouting.

“What do you mean by weird? Did he say something to you?” I asked, tilting my head toward him.

“Mommy, he suddenly got upset,” Bodhi explained softly. “He told us to play and then went out. I peeked through the door and saw him grunting and, you know... hitting his palm.”

I understood what Bodhi meant. He must have seen the live broadcast. Still, it didn’t make sense. Why would he be

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52-The Video Of Us Kissing is Going Viral

+25 Bonus

so upset?

It wasn’t like I was dating him or that anything had ever happened between us. If the mate bond was the only reason for his reaction, then it could always be fixed.

“That’s how adult life works, baby,” I told Bodhi gently. “Sometimes we get sad for no reason **or** just want to be alone because we have worries. That doesn’t mean we’re weird.”

I wanted him to understand that judging Baxter for how he reacted sometimes wasn’t fair, especially since I knew him better than anyone.

Or maybe I used to. He might have changed. But I remembered how seriously he used to take things, and I knew why.

Now, I had to face him. The strange silence outside told me something was wrong.

“Okay, you guys play. I’ll come back, alright?” I patted Bodhi’s shoulder, lifting him off my lap and settling him on his bed with his Legos.

I walked out of the room, and right at the entrance of the living room, I saw the reason for the awkward silence.

Baxter and Graham were locked in a tense stare, their body language giving off a dark energy.

“What was that?” Baxter finally demanded, turning to Graham.

Graham took a deep breath and placed his hands on his hips.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. I was expecting you to congratulate us for saving the children,” he retorted.

I couldn’t understand why Graham was pretending not to know what Baxter meant. Even I knew exactly what had made him angry.

“You do realize there’s a clip circulating that looks very questionable,” Baxter told Graham, making it clear why he was so upset.

At that moment, I realized I had been right, there were clips spreading around.

“So what? She wasn’t feeling well. I took her to the cabin, and then I got sick, and she took care of me. That’s it,” Graham explained lightly, skipping over a few details.

I hoped his explanation would be enough, but deep down, I knew it wouldn’t. What had been circulating was too serious to brush off.

“Really? By kissing her?” Baxter snapped.

I gasped, drawing both their attention. Baxter turned toward me, then looked back at Graham with a grunt before stepping aside so we were both in his view.

“His wife has been calling me, going crazy,” Baxter shouted. “First, they see you two in a room together, sitting on one bed. Then they see you kissing, and finally, they notice Madeline’s clothes. Why was she wearing your shirt, Graham? What happened to her own clothes?”

Every word hit hard. The way he explained the clip and how people were interpreting it, it didn’t look good.

I realized I had far more explaining to do than I thought. I grabbed my phone from the charger where it had been placed after being retrieved from the cave.

June 2/3

1.2 The video of us Kissing is Going Viral

+25 Bonus

When I turned it **on**, both Baxter and Graham fell silent as I began scrolling through **the** circulating clips.

It didn’t look good. The video showed the exact moment Graham had kissed me.

It **lasted** only two or three seconds, but that was enough for everyone to take it the wrong way.

And they were wrong. But since no one knew we had felt the mate bond and it was our wolves acting up out of heat, no other explanation would make sense to anyone.

Ruby Walker

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53

53—Starting The Fire

Yuvonne:

“What are you smiling at?” my mother asked, stepping out of her room and watching me sit in the living room with a smile on my face.

Our house was no longer the broken little place it used to be.

Thanks to Baxter, he had renovated everything for us, making my life peaceful here.

“Did you see the internet, Mom?” I asked, smirking.

“No, why? What is it?” my mother replied, her face tightening with curiosity.

I patted the empty spot on the couch beside me for her to sit. As soon as she did, I showed her what I had been looking at for so long.

The moment she saw the clip circulating online, a wide grin spread across her face. I knew she would be thrilled to see everything being shared about Madeline.

“So, even after so many years, she still manages to get herself in trouble,” my mother observed as she handed the phone back to me.

“You should thank me for it,” I replied, smiling. “I was the one who told my reporter friend where to go for the story.” 1

When Baxter's assistant told me Baxter was in the suite looking after Madeline's children, I felt a sudden anger I could not explain.

Then the assistant explained that Baxter was staying there because Madeline and Graham were on a mission.

That confirmed my suspicion, something was going on.

There was no way she would not get herself into trouble, and I was not surprised to learn she had been seen kissing Graham and not Baxter.

That news eased some of my fear. I had been worried she might try to get back together with Baxter.

That was why I needed her to be seen with someone else, to make it unlikely she could return to Baxter.

At the same time, I planned to fuel rumors about her affair with Graham until, once her mission ended, she would be pushed out for the sake of Graham's wife.

I knew how I would do it. I would ruin Madeline's reputation so thoroughly that she would be afraid to come back.

"What about her children? Do you know anything about them or the father?" my mother asked as she sat down beside me.

I knew how badly my mother wanted to get her hands on Madeline.

The fact that Madeline had managed to run away from us years ago made us feel like failures.

If we had dealt with her back then, we wouldn't be worrying about her now.

"No. I'm trying to find information on them, but it seems she's been telling people she's married in the human land," I said, tapping the back of my phone.

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53 Starting The fire

+25 Bonus

"I don't believe it," my mother replied. "I don't think anyone would marry her.

If someone had, she wouldn't be coming here alone, unless the husband was foolish enough to trust her."

I knew how desperately she wanted to believe that nobody wanted Madeline, and that was true.

Madeline was neither kind nor important.

I didn't know how she had become so well known.

It baffled and angered me, because now I could not do anything to her without getting in trouble.

If I harmed her and anyone discovered I was responsible, it would be dangerous for me.

She had been brought here for a major task, and that small success had already made things difficult for me.

She was seen as a hero.

That was why, even with all the noise about her affair with a married man, people still overlooked it and remained grateful that she had saved the children.

"I will invite Baxter for dinner," I said.

This was the first time he had visited our pack, but he hadn't come home yet. I didn't want to believe that the reason was Madeline.

"Better do it before Madeline steals him away from you," My mother hissed, pointing out that if it really was because of Madeline, then I was in trouble.

I clenched my jaw and hissed.

"I will not allow this," I muttered under my breath, shaking my head in disapproval.

"I'll call him over, don't worry. Just prepare a great feast for us, Mother. Then I'll talk about an official engagement ceremony. We've been planning this day for a while, and I think it's time we let people know we're together."

There was only one person I wanted to know about that I now had Baxter. It was my annoying half sister, the one who should have died by now.

My mother smirked and walked to the kitchen to prepare her special feast, all the dishes Baxter liked.

I picked up my phone and dialed a number, the person I knew would love to hear from me.

"What is it?" Kaylee responded sharply.

Even though I had stayed in touch with her because I was going to be her husband's best friend's wife, she always treated me like someone beneath her.

She was the Royal Beta's daughter, and I was just an Omega's daughter. But she didn't know that I was the one who was truly liked.

"I didn't want to worry you," I said, "but something caught my attention, and I couldn't help but share it with

you.

Have you seen the recent viral clips?"

When she stayed silent, I continued, "I've sent you the clips. It's really strange that it has come to this point. I'm sorry. I just hope your mate can explain this."

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63-Starting The Fire

+25 Bonus

I went on, pausing for a moment to bite my lip and laugh at her reaction.

"What are you saying?" Her voice started to fade, and I knew she had put me on speaker to check what I was talking about.

The loud gasp that followed told me she had seen the clips.

"Kaylee? Hello?" I said. "I think you know who this girl is. I hope I don't have to remind you. That's Madeline, my half-sister. And let me tell you something, she and Alpha Graham definitely had something going on in the past."

"I don't mean to upset you more," I continued, but before I could finish, she hung up on me. I started to laugh.

"She's going to have so much fun with her husband. I'm sure they'll fight."

I laughed again, picturing Madeline finally getting what she deserved for eyeing other people's mates.

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54

54-Fighting Over Me.

Madeline:

“Thank you so much for the appreciation,” I said. “But it was a team effort. I also want to acknowledge that the mothers are doing an incredible job taking care of their children. I hope we can all put our differences aside, join hands, and fight this illness together, to save our children from the endless pain and the early loss that threatens them.”

I spoke to the media. While we were still arguing, the reporters arrived at the hotel, and we had no choice but to freshen up and meet them.

They waited in the hotel lobby, where Graham and I sat down to talk with them. Baxter stayed in the suite with the kids.

It was hard for me to face the media again after they had exposed us in such a vulnerable moment. Still, I acted as if everything was fine.

I refused to let them control me.

“That was a very good statement. I truly hope things will go well from here,” said the reporter with red hair and glasses, smiling widely.

Her name was Sherry.

However, just when I thought the ordeal was over, she added, “I’d like to end this on a positive note. You must be aware of the videos going viral. Do you have anything to say about them?”

She mentioned the videos slyly, pretending they weren’t the ones responsible for spreading them online.

I didn’t know how that sounded like a positive note to her.

“We’d like to keep this professional,” Graham responded firmly, making it clear we weren’t there to discuss our private lives or any drama.

Still, I felt their eyes on me.

Even as they praised me in front of everyone, I noticed a few women and married men rolling their eyes, probably thinking I was some homewrecker they had to tolerate because I was helping save children.

“Alpha Graham, we respect that, but don’t you think this might cause a rift between you and your wife?” Sherry asked.

Then Sherry tried to push Graham further. But as soon as she did, I noticed how everyone’s expressions shifted.

I turned to Graham and saw that he was glaring at them sharply. They understood the message right away.

“We’re really sorry. We’ll end the interview here. Thank you for giving us your time,” Sherry said, motioning for the crew to stop recording.

We both hurried out of there. I noticed that some of the hotel guests were still watching us.

They seemed bothered by the **fact** that, even after such scandalous clips, Graham didn’t seem to care. He still followed me to my suite.

I stopped halfway and turned to him while we were in the elevator to give him a piece of my mind.

“Can you please go back to your wife and fix this? I don’t want her showing up here and yelling at me in front of

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54-Fighting Over Me

+25 Bonus

my children,” I told him.

“I’m not a child anymore, Madeline. I’ll lose my patience if she tries to do something like that,” Graham warned, facing me in the elevator.

He looked anxious too but for the wrong reasons.

“Why can’t we tell anyone that we’re mates?” he argued, resting his hands on his waist.

“Graham, do you even understand what I’m saying? I don’t want it,” I told him. “Out there, I have a husband. I don’t want to make him uncomfortable. It’s not like we’re going to act on the mate bond, so what’s the point of telling anyone and making our spouses uncomfortable?” I argued, watching him roll his eyes in disbelief at the mention of my husband.

“You can quit lying. I know there is no husband,” he almost shouted, just as the elevator door opened.

Instead of arguing with him, I rushed back to my room.

The moment I entered the suite, I learned that the kids had dinner with Baxter.

They had fallen asleep then since it was already late.

I was tired

too,

worn out from everything that had happened, the sickness, and trying to find a solution for it.

Then there was Baxter, sitting on the couch, ready to confront us again.

“What,

Baxter?” I hissed when I noticed his eyes on me. I could tell he had questions he wanted to ask.

“I saw the interview. Did you not focus on the questions they asked you?” he mentioned, probably trying to shame me for what had happened between me and Graham in the cabin.

“I don’t care. What happened, happened. It was a spur-of-the-moment thing, and I didn’t even kiss him. I was about to push him away when they barged in,” I explained again, this time annoyed.

“Why are you giving him explanations?” Graham arrived, frowning and almost shouting.

“Seriously, have you not caused enough damage to her reputation?” Baxter argued, raising his voice while I slapped my forehead hard.

“Anyway, I don’t want to talk about it again,” I intervened between the two.

It was as if I couldn't catch a break, because soon I heard a voice behind me.

"Why not, huh? Why don't you want to talk about it? Why is it that these two are taking chances when there are rules that clearly say we'll keep it professional?"

Elgin's arrival completely threw me off.

I couldn't even control the other two, and now he was here, inserting himself into the situation when he had clearly not wanted that in the past.

"Why the heck are you here, Elgin?" Graham was the first to speak, ignoring the concerns Elgin had raised.

"Why can't I be here? Is it because you didn't want me to find out that you two weren't sticking to the rules?" Elgin hissed, storming inside with his warrior beside him.

I didn't respond to any of them. I just stared at their faces one by one.

"And you, how can you give them a chance, Madeline? How can you kiss Graham? Do you not remember that he

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54-Fighting Over Me

+25 Bonus

was part of the people who hurt you? If you're going to hate us, don't you think you should hate all of us equally?" Elgin argued, facing me.

"Seriously, Elgin, you're here to manipulate her against me?" Graham demanded, making Elgin turn to face him.

"I'm not turning anyone against anyone. I'm just saying what's justified," Elgin argued back.

At this point, I was only watching them argue when my phone started beeping.

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55

55 Saved By A Call

Madeline:

As my phone rang again, I saw Elgin getting irritated.

“This call can wait. I need answers first,” Elgin pointed at my phone, speaking quickly to stop me from picking it

1. up.

However, I ignored him and grabbed my phone, watching Alpha Ron’s name flash on the screen.

“There’s nothing to argue about anymore. I’m not answerable to any of you, Elgin. If you have arguments, sort them out among yourselves. As for me, I stand by my decision. I’m not going to accept any of **you** as my children’s father, let alone start anything with one **of** you,” I said clearly, watching their eyes widen with confusion and every kind **of** emotion.

Then I walked away to answer Alpha Ron’s call.

At least his call saved me from watching the three Alphas throw a tantrum.

“Hello?” I answered, walking into the room so that if the Alphas kept arguing in the living room, Alpha Ron wouldn’t hear them.

“Our powerhouse, Ms. Madeline! I wanted to call and congratulate you right away, but I was in a meeting. I’m pleased to tell you that everyone is very happy with the way you helped the children,” he said cheerfully from the other side.

“Thank you so much, but it was nothing. I came here for that job, and that’s all I’m doing,” I replied.

“Still, my grandma and I were talking about you today,” Ron began. “She’s really excited to see you again and celebrate this little victory.”

As soon as he mentioned a celebration, I remembered what had happened last time, and my mood darkened.

“She doesn’t have to. It’s honestly okay,” I replied, trying to come up with an excuse so I wouldn’t have to go and sit through another awkward silence.

But it didn’t seem like it would be that easy since I was already in his pack and I needed to act professional and also stay in contact with him.

“Oh, please. How about just drinks then, huh? I hope you can spare some time for my grandmother. She’s strangely fascinated by you,” Ron continued, making me glance around uneasily.

It felt like I had no choice but to go and meet her.

“Okay then, how about tomorrow night?” I asked.

He clicked his tongue as a ‘no’.

“Why not tonight? The night is still young, and I’m sure the kids are asleep by now. You can’t bring them around the alcohol anyway, can you?” he asked, making me roll my eyes in frustration.

“Yeah, I can do that. I’ll leave the warriors at the door and come by, but I’ll only stay for a few minutes since I have to get back to them,” I told him.

The mansion was only a ten-minute drive away, anyway.

“Sure, just a drink is all I’m asking for,” Ron continued, and with that, it was decided.

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65 Smed By A Call

+25 Bonus

We had plenty of Graham’s, Elgin’s, and Baxter’s warriors stationed inside and outside the hotel room, so I knew my babies were safe.

Still, I always felt more at ease when I was with them. But I knew that wasn’t always possible, especially when I had to go out without them for work.

I stepped out of the room and noticed the three raging alphas sitting **on** separate sofas, refusing to even look at each other.

They all looked furious and upset.

“Okay, so can we talk about it now?” Elgin asked, standing up as soon as he saw me. I raised a hand to stop him.

“No, Elgin. Alpha Ron asked me to celebrate the victory with a drink. I’m not about to start another argument with you three,” I told him, walking away as I grabbed my purse.

However, I soon noticed all three of them following me. I stopped at the door and turned to face them.

“Where do you all think you’re going?” I questioned, folding my arms across my chest.

“Well, I’m going to be part of the celebration. I was there with you, and I helped with the mission too,” Graham said, crossing his arms to mirror me.

“Okay, fine. What about you two?” I asked Elgin and Baxter about why they were following me?

“Well, I stayed home taking care of the babies. I was part of the mission too,” Baxter replied, making me roll my

eyes.

“Wait a minute, that’s not fair! I see what you two are doing,” Elgin snapped, shaking his head in disagreement.

“*What?* It’s only fair if we go and you don’t. You weren’t even here to begin with,” Graham teased, making Elgin shake his head again and wag a finger at him.

“You all can come, but I swear, if any of you start another argument, I’m leaving,” I warned, walking out of the hotel suite with them trailing behind me.

It was strange how all three suddenly wanted my attention, wanted to talk about something that they themselves had made impossible to discuss before.

As we walked toward the car and then to the elevator, all four of us squeezed inside. I quickly noticed how they were all facing me, hands tucked in their pockets, their eyes fixed on me.

I felt painfully awkward, trying to focus on any spot that didn’t involve their stares. I even held my breath because of how intently they were watching me.

When the elevator doors opened, Elgin spoke.

“Once we’re back home, we’re definitely talking about it. If she thinks she can walk away from this conversation, I won’t let her,” he said firmly.

Baxter took the wheel, and soon it turned into a small mess about who would sit next to me. I chose the passenger seat and stared out the window instead.

Behind me, Elgin and Graham argued over every little thing, but I tuned them out completely. The car ride was painfully awkward.

When we finally arrived at the mansion, my chest tightened. Every time I came here, every time I even thought about this place, I remembered that night, the night I came asking for their help and told them I was pregnant. I

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had to take a few deep breaths before stepping out of the car and forcing a smile at Alpha Ron and his grandmother.

Comments

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Ruby Walker

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56—Married Men Are In **Love With** Me

Madeline:

Just as we had planned, we went into the living room and shared a drink. Most of the conversation was just Graham talking about the mission.

“A beautiful woman like you, with so much intelligence, is a charm,” Grandma said, complimenting me.

I gave her only a weak smile.

“But it’s unfortunate how success sometimes comes with drama,” she continued, and my smile began to fade.

I already knew what she was referring to. Even hearing her hint at those clips made my chest tighten and my confidence slip away.

“I’m so sorry. I know it’s not my place, but people aren’t going to like it. Alpha Graham, you’re married. And Madeline, you have children. You two should be more careful,” Lady Riva said, making me look down nervously.

The air grew tense and heavy. Of course, I should have known she would bring it up, anyone would.

“Grandma, it’s really not our business,” Ron came for my defense, gently nudging her elbow.

“Nothing happened. I had transitioned, and I was in a lot of pain. As for Madeline, she had just fought with that old man. Her dress was dirty from the mud,” Graham explained, defending us.

“But there’s a clip where you could be seen kissing,” the old lady pressed.

I had expected that. She was known to be self-righteous and hated immoral acts, especially those against mates.

In this case, she was clearly defending Kaylee, Graham’s wife.

“Graham had been in intense wolf pain and wasn’t thinking clearly. He thought Madeline was Kaylee. If they had arrived just a second earlier, they would have heard him call her by Kaylee’s name.” Elgin’s quick story actually sounded convincing.

I lifted my head and started nodding, noticing how Ron and his grandmother exchanged a look before sighing in relief.

“See, Grandma, I told you. It was just a huge misunderstanding,” Ron said, smiling.

I glanced at Graham, who didn’t seem pleased with the explanation

“Anyway, I’m really glad you came tonight. If you kids want, you can keep drinking, but I’ll head to bed. I’m too old to stay up this late,” Grandma excused, chuckling at herself.

“Then we’ll leave too,” I replied, and everyone seemed to agree.

Still, before leaving, I wanted to step into the backyard, the same one where I had once been cornered by these alphas.

As Alpha Ron helped his grandmother up, I walked out into the cool night air, hoping to clear my head and maybe stir a few memories.

But before I could get far, the three alphas followed me outside.

“This is where it all started,” Graham said softly from behind me.

1/3

BA Married Men Are in Love With Me

+25 Bonus

I looked around and took a deep breath.

P

For a moment, I honestly thought I was the same Madeline who had once been helpless, waiting for them to decide, waiting for one of them to take responsibility for the children.

But I wasn’t that Madeline anymore. I was different now. I knew how to stand up for myself. I knew how to take care of myself.

“No, Graham. This is where everything ended,” I said, turning around to face him, though I could still see the other two from the corner of my eyes.

“If only things had been different back then, you would have known that I never would’ve left your side,” Graham claimed, his voice heavy with emotions.

The weather was calm, but I knew there was a storm burning inside each of our hearts.

They could say they had their reasons for acting that way, at least Graham did, but it didn’t change the fact that there had been many other times when he could have told me the truth.

After he blocked me, he simply forgot about it. Even when he said he had suffered, it didn’t change the fact that I had suffered more.

As soon as he expressed his feelings again, Elgin shifted where he stood, letting out a sharp scoff meant to draw both Graham’s and my attention.

Even Baxter looked uneasy, his jaw clenched tight as he watched us.

“I don’t understand why he gets to be so close to you,” Elgin said, stepping toward me again and bringing up the same issue.

“What’s your problem with it, Elgin?” Graham shot back.

Baxter stood quietly, hands in his pockets as always. But I knew he was thinking about something.

“Well, according to Graham, he has feelings for Madeline,” Baxter finally spoke, revealing Graham’s truth to Elgin, who looked shocked.

“What? How is it okay for him to confess his feelings to her when he’s a married man?” Elgin said, repeating the same thing I had told Graham before.

It didn’t matter what had happened in the past. The truth was, we had all moved on.

I had spent so much time hating the three of them that I couldn’t simply start loving him again.

It had been a crush, not love anyway.

“What’s your problem, Elgin? Why are you the one making all the noise? Didn’t you say you wanted nothing to do with Elara?” Graham fired back, and I could tell Elgin was offended by the reminder of his own actions.

“Well, I was influenced by the two of you. Maybe you’re forgetting it was Baxter who convinced me to stay away from Madeline,” Elgin argued.

The moment he said that, my eyes shifted to Baxter, and I noticed a faint, unsettling grin on his lips.

Elgin wasn’t lying. It did seem like something Baxter had planned.

But Elgin wasn’t a child. Of course, he was just using Baxter as an excuse to hide his own weakness.

2/3

6 Motip in and love With Me

+25 Bonus

“Elgin, if you’re going to cry about me having a wife, you’re forgetting that you have **a wife and children too**. You’re not in **a** different boat. Why are you even here? Why are **you** acting like Madeline is yours?” Graham snapped.

“For your information, my marriage was only for the children, and my wife knows that,” Elgin hissed, turning to look at me. “It’s true. Silver knows. There’s never been any connection between us. We haven’t even been together since the marriage. I told her she’s only the mother of my children.”

His words hit me like a wave **of** disbelief.

“But you did sleep with her,” Baxter taunted from behind, arms folded across his chest, a very familiar cocky look on his face. ¹

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

57

57-Truth Bombs

Madeline:

“I did not!” Elgin snapped. “I did not sleep with her willingly.”

His sudden confession was so frightening to all of us. It even sounded wrong, like a crime was committed.

“I was drunk that night, and when I woke up the next morning, I was in bed with her. That’s how the babies were conceived. I didn’t even like her. I don’t know how she found me when I was drunk, but she claimed she was drunk too. That’s all,” Elgin yelled, pressing his hands against his face as he looked at all of us, waiting for anyone to question him again.

“Anyway, you don’t need to get all worked up. It’s not like Graham can be with Madeline.”

Baxter decided to take it a step further.

He patted Elgin's shoulder, making a decision for Graham, who instantly snapped his head toward him, looking upset.

It was funny how I was the one silently watching them argue, as if they had control over my life.

"What do you mean by that? Yes, I can be with her," Graham stated, making me sigh.

I folded my arms over my chest, watching them argue about who could be with me, listening to them pile up excuses about how their wives meant nothing.

It reminded me of that night.

Honestly, I wanted to laugh. There was a time when I stood in the same backyard, crying, and none of them wanted me.

Now the three of them were here again, but this time the roles were reversed.

I didn't know why they were even arguing, because I wasn't going to accept any of them.

Too much time had passed. I had moved on, and just because they weren't happy didn't mean I would take them

back.

But I had underestimated these alphas.

As the argument between Baxter and Graham grew more intense, I realized some secrets were bound to slip.

"Well, how can you be with her when you're married? Nobody would like it. Your pack members will call you out, and the council will be upset," Baxter reminded Graham, listing all the things he would face if our affair was ever confirmed.

"Well, not if I tell them the truth about me and her."

As soon as Graham said that, my eyes widened, goosebumps covering my skin.

"What truth?" Elgin questioned, almost instantly realizing Graham couldn't possibly be talking about Gina.

"The truth that she's my mate."

As soon as Graham finished, Baxter snapped his head toward me while Elgin frowned in confusion.

“What do you mean? That’s not possible. She **doesn’t** even have an active wolf,” Elgin complained, pointing at me.

1/3

57-Truth Bombs

+25 Bonus

“**Well**, that’s how she ended up in my clothes. She transitioned. She fought the old man, and then **she** saved me. Later, our wolves got too excited because we felt the mate bond,” Graham explained, a cocky smile spreading across his lips.

It was enough to rile up the others.

“No, this can’t be. Is it true? Did you feel the mate bond with him?” Elgin asked, **not** looking happy.

But it was Baxter who had my attention. He was staring at me as if he had seen a ghost, and I knew exactly why.

“How could that be when she’s my mate?” Baxter finally snapped, loud enough **for** Elgin to turn and look at him before glancing back at Graham, who now looked bewildered.

“How is it true, Madeline? Elgin gasped.

“So now you’re all going to drag me into the conversation too? Even after I told you I don’t want to be a part of it?” I said calmly.

As soon as I spoke, I noticed their frowns deepen. They didn’t like that I was acting as if nothing was out of the ordinary.

“As for me being mates with the two of you, I have no clue, okay? I don’t even know why my wolf suddenly woke up, so I’d rather not answer,” I replied, shrugging my shoulders and staying calm.

I could tell it annoyed them.

“So wait, you’re mates with these two? But why? Why with them? Isn’t it strange that the two men you had babies with are the same two you felt the mate bond with?” Elgin complained.

He sounded more upset that it was them and not him. I could tell, because even as he spoke, he had one finger pointed at himself.

“Well, maybe the Moon Goddess knew that at least one of us didn’t deserve to be with her,” Graham snapped, making Elgin’s fists tighten.

“Can you just stop?” I yelled at Graham for provoking Elgin, who looked like he could burst into flames at any moment.

“Well, whatever the case, I’m not going to accept it. If you two used the mate bond to be with her, remember, I will not walk away quietly,” Elgin warned, his voice carrying an unexpected threat.

I didn’t understand why any of them thought they had the right not only to hurt me but to come back and expect they could control my life and decide whether I should give anyone else a chance. Even though I didn’t want to admit it, it felt like they still didn’t realize that my emotions mattered too. My decision mattered.

“You shouldn’t be threatening us, Elgin. You know we’re alphas too,” Baxter replied calmly.

That was when the door to the backyard opened, and Ron walked out, rubbing his palms together excitedly.

“Best friends talking about the past, huh?” he commented, a soft grin spreading across his face.

“Um, yeah, actually, we were just talking about leaving,” Graham uttered, of course him and the others weren’t in the mood to entertain Ron.

Their tempers had already soured.

But Alpha Ron seemed to have a plan. He nodded slightly, scratching the back of his neck while his eyes lingered

on me.

2/3

57-Truth: Bomps

Then he lifted his head, no longer stealing glances since the others were watching him.

“How about you three take the car while Madeline and I take a walk? The hotel isn’t that far anyway,” he suggested.

As soon as he made the offer, the other three stiffened.

Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

58

58—Another Alpha Confesses His Feelings

Madeline:

“Actually, she’s a little tired after everything that happened today and the mission with all the interviews. I think it’s better if she rides in the car and rests,” Alpha Graham said confidently, making the decision for me.

Ron looked awkward after being told I couldn’t go with him, especially since **it** came from the alphas instead of

1. me.

“Oh, it’s entirely up to her. I didn’t mean to make her uncomfortable. If she’s tired, you’re right, she should go in the car and rest,” he replied, the soft smile that had once covered his lips beginning to fade.

“Actually, I’m not really that tired,” I snapped, standing up for myself.

The others stared at me, their eyes darkening as if to remind me that we still had an unfinished conversation about the mate bond, and here I was, already about to take a walk with Alpha Ron.

“Really, I don’t want to make you uncomfortable, but it would be a pleasure if you did go take a short walk. Besides, the hotel is right there. It won’t be a long walk anyway,” Alpha Ron added softly.

The three of them kept watching my face, trying to get my attention and make me change my mind.

But I didn't glance back at them as I was ready to leave with Ron. Soon, I began to walk away.

"See you guys then," I said, stepping past the three.

Ron looked genuinely happy and excited to have this walk. I wondered what he was planning to talk about.

Back when I used to be part of his pack, we never really crossed paths or spoke directly, except for that one time I had to convince him to let me stay at his house to speak with the alphas.

As we left the mansion, I heard the alphas storm into their car. Even the way they slammed the doors shut sounded loud and aggressive.

"Are they okay?" Ron asked.

I shook my head and gave him an awkward smile.

"I don't know, maybe they had an argument. You know how alphas are, when they're friends, the bickering gets wild."

I tried to calm the situation, even though it seemed like the alphas didn't care about their reputations or about rumors spreading around anymore.

They used to care too much before, but now that I cared, they suddenly didn't.

"Anyway, it was really great what you did, the way you handled the issue. We were impressed. Everybody is impressed," Ron said as we walked slowly.

His hands were tucked into his pants pockets, his black leather jacket catching the moonlight.

I held my hands under my abdomen, walking in a composed manner.

"It was **really** nothing. You guys are hyping me up for nothing. The main issue is still there," I murmured softly, looking up at the sky as a car drove past us.

I caught sight of Baxter driving, his eyes meeting mine in the mirror before they disappeared from view.

58—Another Alpha Contestes His feelings

+25 Bonus

“But it was still something. You did a great job. Everybody’s hopeful now,” Ron added.

“I’ll only feel the victory once it’s all over and the kids are safe,” I replied.

“Right. Which brings me to a question I hope you won’t mind,” he began carefully.

The moment his tone turned formal, I already knew what he was going to ask.

“You’re going to ask me about my children’s father, aren’t you?” I said with a small laugh that came out more like a choke.

He nodded, biting his tongue.

“Would that be too invasive?” he asked, watching my face for a reaction.

When I shook my head, he let out a quiet breath of relief.

“So, is he in the picture?” he asked awkwardly.

The way he was acting, sneaky and overly curious about the children’s father, didn’t seem like someone worried about the kids or their pain.

He seemed more interested in my personal life, and I immediately started to nod.

“Oh yes, my husband in the human world, his name is Sawyer,” I stated quickly.

As soon as the words left my mouth, I turned slightly and noticed the color drain from his face.

“Come on, it’s okay. You don’t have to lie to me,” he replied softly, giving me a look that told me he would keep the secret.

“I’m not lying. I have a husband. His name is Sawyer. He lives in the human world. Why don’t you guys ever believe me?” I asked with a small laugh, though I couldn’t help finding it ironic.

Everyone I told about my husband refused to believe me.

“Because how could a husband who claims you let you walk back into the dangerous world of werewolves? If I were your husband, I wouldn’t leave your side, Madeline,” he said suddenly, stopping in his tracks.

His tone turned soft and almost romantic as at me with nothing but longing, and my heart dropped into my chest in shock.

“That’s really sweet of you.” I didn’t know how to respond, so that was all I could manage.

As I tried to continue walking, I noticed he didn’t move. It was clear he still had something more to say.

“I really like you, Madeline. I mean, the minute I saw you, I started to develop this crush on you,” he confessed, making my jaw almost drop.

The same Madeline who had once been overlooked by everyone was now being noticed and asked out by alphas left and right.

Honestly, I wasn’t ready for it. It was too much, too much attention I didn’t even want.

“Um, that’s really sweet, but I have a husband, and I think I should go. My kids tend to wake up in the middle of the night,” I rambled, and he began to laugh softly, cutting me off.

“It’s okay. You don’t have to react or do anything about it. I just wanted you to know how I feel. I’ve always been open about things. Now, let’s get you home to your kids,” he replied calmly and confidently, making it clear he

2/3

58—Another Alpha Confesses His Feelings

+25 Bonus

didn’t want the night to end on an awkward note.

As he started walking ahead, he gestured for me to follow.

And honestly, I realized how good he was at bringing comfort, even after casually dropping his confession on **me** like a bomb.

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Ruby Walker

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

59

59-Attacked By His Wife

Madeline:

Ron helped me relax when he didn't bring it up and instead started talking calmly about other things.

The main reason he didn't seem offended was because I had a valid reason for saying no to his proposal, I had told him I was married.

But the others wouldn't take it so lightly.

They only cared about their own situations, focusing on how unhappy they were in their marriages without once asking me,

What about me?

What about my marriage?

It seemed that once again, they were more focused on their own stance, their own life, their own decisions.

It was always about them.

If they wanted me, they wanted me. If they didn't, they didn't, regardless of how I felt.

Once I entered the elevator, I sighed and watched the numbers rise.

I knew that the moment I stepped into the suite, I'd find the alphas ready for another argument.

This time, I was certain of what I was going to say.

The door opened, and as I walked into the suite, I saw the three of them standing there, staring at me.

"What did he say to you?" Elgin demanded, just as I expected.

“It’s none of your concern,” I replied firmly, keeping my voice steady so they’d have no room to intimidate or control me.

“That’s not what I asked,” he retorted.

I had underestimated their stubbornness, because they immediately dismissed my decision and kept questioning

1. me.

“Did you not hear what I said? I’m not answerable to you. If there’s one person who can ask me these questions, it’s my husband,” I hissed, straightening my shoulders.

“And definitely the husband you don’t care enough to go behind his back and kiss Graham.”

My body broke out in goosebumps when I heard a voice right behind me.

I turned around and saw Kaylee.

Before I could react to her arrival or even step back, she was already coming at me.

She grabbed my hair from the back of my head, shocking me, and tried to push me against the wall.

But something inside me snapped.

The next thing I knew, I extended my arm and shoved her.

1/3

\$5-Andy W

+25 Bonus

That was **all** I did.

Her fingers loosened around my hair, and she flew back, hitting the wall before falling to the floor.

“Ah!” she cried out.

Graham rushed toward us, stepping between us with his arms spread.

“What the fuck is going on here? Why the hell are you here, Kaylee?” he yelled, glaring at her.

Kaylee caught her breath and straightened up.

And then I saw who she had come with Lord Eldon and Penny, Graham's stepmother and father.

I should have known his father wouldn't let it slide.

That man had done everything he could to keep me away from his son.

The moment he saw those clips, he must have gone crazy.

I watched Penny help Kaylee, checking her for bruises.

In that brief moment, I looked into Lord Eldon's eyes. There was emptiness and darkness in them, the same I'd seen when I was young.

I remembered that gaze.

It wasn't lustful or angry, just cold and inhuman.

There was evil there, the kind that could destroy everything without remorse.

"Okay, this is not the way to walk into someone's personal space and attack them," Elgin interjected, pointing at Kaylee.

"Elgin, I'm taking care of it," Graham replied sharply, gesturing for him to step back.

Kaylee looked furious, especially since she was Graham's wife.

Yet his friends were calling her out.

"Of course, this is not the way." Eldon finally spoke up, giving his input.

He stayed calm, even though I knew he wasn't as composed as he tried to appear.

He stepped forward and walked past Kaylee, heading toward me.

However, Graham moved quickly, positioning himself in front of me, though I could still see Eldon from the side.

"You're not going to invite us into your suite?" Lord Eldon asked, making his son grunt in irritation.

"Sure, come inside. But if any **of** you **came** here **to** attack me or cause chaos while my children sleep in the next room, I'll ask you to leave immediately," I said, keeping my voice steady even as I tightened my fists and glared at Kaylee.

I knew she had every reason to be angry with me, but why attack me and not her husband?

I wasn't the one who kissed him.

I was going to push him away, but **the** cameras arrived at the wrong time.

2/3

59-Attacked By His Wife

+25 Bonus

Still, I understood, she didn't know.

As we walked in and settled like civilized people, Lord Eldon was the first to start the conversation.

"You need to understand, it's not normal for a wife to go online and find video clips of her husband with the savior **of** the children."

As expected of Eldon, he stayed calm on the outside, not letting anyone see the storm building inside him.

"I understand what you're saying, and I'm really sorry, Kaylee, that you had to see **all** that," I said quickly.

She sniffled, looking away with her arms folded across her chest.

She didn't even let Graham sit with her.

She had been crying, and I felt guilty, more guilty than I had before.

And I grew even angrier watching Graham act so arrogantly dismissive.

"But the media took it all wrong," I continued.

Baxter stood in the far corner of the suite as always, arms folded across his chest, leaning against the wall and watching everything closely.

"Your husband has transitioned, even with wolfsbane in his system. So, he was in a lot of pain. When he kissed me, he called me Kaylee. He called me by your name.

The moment I repeated the lie Elgin had started, I saw Kaylee's body relax as she turned to look at me.

For a Wolf to transition with wolfsbane and call someone's name in that moment of desire meant a lot.

It was usually seen as a sign that the person was in love.

"He did? He said my name?" Kaylee asked, pointing at her chest.

"He did. Ask him. But of course, the media never showed that part. I was ready to push him away, it all happened in a split second. That kiss meant nothing. I'm a married woman, and I love my husband. I have children with him."

I felt awful for lying so bluntly, but if it saved his home, his relationship, and brought Kaylee some peace, I was willing to do it.

My words must have satisfied her because she turned to Graham with a small, relieved smile.

Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

60

60—They Want Their Daddy

Madeline:

"See, I told you. She's here just for the cure. She'll finish her job and then head back to her human land," Lord Eldon said directly to Kaylee, who gave him small nods, looking satisfied now that I had confirmed nothing had happened.

"Now, I suppose it's late, and you'd want to rest too. We've booked **rooms** in the same suite, so we'll head back now. Come on, Graham, take your wife to her room," Lord Eldon added in a stern tone.

Though the fake smile on his face showed he thought it might fool the others.

They began to quietly get up and leave.

But just as Lord Eldon reached the doorway, he turned and gave the three of us, me, Elgin, and Baxter, a look.

“Baxter and Elgin, I’m sure you have booked your own rooms too. Why don’t you come with me? I don’t want rumors starting that you two stayed behind with her,” he mumbled casually.

“You see, Madeline isn’t that nerdy little girl anymore. She’s grown into a fine young woman. And rumors about women like her never stop,” he remarked, making me clench my fists behind my back to hide my reaction.

I didn’t like that man any more than he liked me.

Baxter and Elgin exchanged a quick glance before walking out.

Thankfully, they did.

Once they left the suite, I let out a deep breath and slapped my forehead.

“What the fuck just happened?” I muttered to myself, walking to my room and sitting on the bed.

“And you? You decided to transition, but you won’t talk to me?” I nearly hissed at my wolf, but she only answered with the same silence as before.

That was it for the night.

I fell asleep and woke in the morning to my kids jumping on the bed.

I was always on time and usually awake before them, so it annoyed me that I’d overslept.

“Okay, kids, come here. Don’t jump around.”

After showering, I walked out of my room and found them playing with toilet paper.

They had unrolled the entire thing, running around the couches and wrapping them in white.

“Oh no, what are you doing?” I exclaimed, tiredly reaching for the paper.

“No! I don’t want you to clean it!” Elara’s outburst came out of nowhere.

I knew my children, and she had never spoken to me like that.

I stared at her, noticing the glare in her eyes.

“If I want to play, I’ll play the way I want,” she hissed, her little face with a hint of anger,

“Elara, you’re not supposed to talk to your mom like that,” I said gently.

1/3

60 They Want Their Daddy

+25 Bonus

She was still a child, one who suffered from an illness she didn’t even understand.

But the way she shook her head and glared back left me stunned.

“Mommy, we don’t want to play with her,” Gina said softly, putting down the toilet paper.

“She’s been bossing us around. She even said if we didn’t do this, she’d never talk to us again.” Gina complained, running toward me and hiding behind my back.

“I don’t want to play with her either. She scratched me! Look, Mommy.” Bodhi came from the other side, showing me the small scratch on his arm.

Both of them hid behind me as I turned to face Elara.

She didn’t look like a child anymore but someone ready to fight if it came to that and I knew this wasn’t how my daughter acted.

At that moment, I knew this wasn’t Elara, it was the sickness acting up.

“You two go back to your room. I’ll speak with her, okay?” I said gently, patting the other two before watching them leave.

They ran into their room and shut the door, showing just how scared they were of Elara.

“Elara, what’s going on?” I asked softly, reminding my daughter that I was still her mother.

I crouched down a few steps away, then sat on my knees with my legs tucked beneath me.

“Are you upset with Mommy? Did I make a mistake?” I asked sweetly and noticed how her fingers began to uncurl.

“I want to play like this,” she hissed, pointing at the toilet paper and the mess she had made in the living room.

“Okay, we can both play like this,” I said, reaching for the roll Gina had dropped earlier.

As soon as I began to unroll it and toss it into the air, I glanced at Elara to see her reaction.

The anger on her face faded.

Her small hands relaxed.

She smiled widely and started jumping up and down, clapping.

“I love you, Mommy!” she shouted.

Hearing those words after watching her spiral meant everything to me.

She ran to me and hugged me tightly, wrapping her tiny arms around my neck.

“I love you too, baby,” I replied, breaking the hug to gently touch her cheeks.

“You don’t have to be angry with Mommy. Just tell her what you want, and she’ll do it for you, okay?” I said softly.

Her face fell again, but this time she didn’t look angry, just guilty.

“Mommy, I don’t know what happened to me earlier, but I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to mess around,” she whispered.

And there she was, my daughter was back.

2/3

60-They Want Their Daddy

+25 Bonus

I was right.

It was the sickness that had changed her behavior.

She crawled into my lap and hugged me again.

“I wish we had Daddy. Maybe then everything would be fine. We’d be taken care of, you’d be taken care of,” she said, her small, trembling voice breaking my heart.

I held her tightly as my other two kids came out of their room, running toward us and joining the hug.

I knew they wanted to know about their father, but there was nothing I could tell them.

Their father had caused chaos and left.

“Mommy, is Uncle Bodhi really going to marry your sister? Why can’t he marry you?” Bodhi asked in an innocent voice, making my heart skip a beat. 1

With a forced grin and a laugh that sounded anything but real, I answered softly, “That’s not how it works. He’s supposed to be with her because he loves her. And for someone to marry another, they have to love them.”

Ruby Walker

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