

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax 71

71-The Special Wolf Madeline

+25 Bonus

71-The Special **Wolf** Madeline

Baxter:

I felt the kind **of** guilt I only felt when I had wronged Madeline, and once again, I was in the same boat as before, making the same mistake.

“What is going on?” Elgin asked, clueless.

“Baxter threw a tantrum, accusing her of going on a date with me behind everyone’s back,” Graham exaggerated

the earlier conversation.

“I might have used the word ‘date’ loosely, just to remind them that if they went alone and hid it, it would seem wrong,” I tried to explain myself, but Elgin and Graham were both looking at me **as** if I were the culprit behind her being gone for so long.

“Okay, fine, I made a mistake, but we’re going to find her. Call the librarian. She must have told Madeline something that made her go somewhere. Come on, do it,” I told Graham, and he quickly picked up his phone.

The idiot should have called the librarian the moment he heard her name come up, but of course, the two of them were alphas with strength and no brain. 1

At the same time, I began to get a call from Yuvonne. She called once, twice, and then her text came.

Girlfriend: It’s urgent. Please, I’m in a lot of pain. Can you come? 1

I sighed as I stared at her message.

“You can go if you want. We’ll look for Madeline,” Elgin said softly after seeing the text on my phone, making me shake my head before putting the phone back into my pocket.

I don’t know why, but it took me less than a second to decide that I was going to look for Madeline.

After Graham ended the call, he stared at us, and the look he gave wasn’t satisfactory.

We stepped out of the elevator and followed Graham, who was moving hastily toward his car.

“What is it, tell us?” Elgin insisted.

“The librarian gave her the address to the writer’s house. She should have been back by now.” That was all Graham said, and panic settled in.

We all stormed into his car and started the journey.

He was speeding up. Questions and worries filled our minds.

At the same time, I texted my manager to ask about this particular writer, and what he sent back was crazy.

“Shit,” I muttered.

Elgin turned from the passenger seat to look at me, while Graham adjusted the rearview mirror to glance at me as he drove.

“What is it? What did you find out?” Elgin asked, and I started to read through all the articles written about Mr. Walter.

“He’s a crazy scientist kind of guy. For a long time, he ruled the werewolf land as one of the most knowledgeable people until he grew obsessed with different kinds of wolves. To the point that he started kidnapping special

1/2

7- The Special Wolf Madeline

+25 Bonus

wolves, taking their DNA and blood, and injecting them into normal people to see what changes would **occur.**” I paused. 13

“So, in other words, he’s a crazy man, and Madeline must have walked into the house of the man who’s obsessed with unique wolves.”

That was all I said before Elgin finished the sentence for me,

“And Madeline is a unique wolf.”

As soon as he said that, I nodded, clenching my fist around the phone.

“Oh well then, he’s dead,” Graham spat as he hit the accelerator.

When we arrived at his home, we noticed that all the windows had been boarded up except for one.

The car Madeline had come in was still parked there, its tires blown out and the passenger seat empty.

I rushed over and opened the door.

The minute I did, the driver’s lifeless body slumped to the side.

One silver bullet was lodged in his head, aimed perfectly.

We panicked as we searched around the house, and another shot rang out, hitting me in the right arm.

“Ah,” I groaned as my canines pushed out and my fangs felt sharper than ever. My claws began to grow. The silver made my wolf react. That was the problem with my wolf – it was never supposed to wake up like this.

“Oh, fuck! Baxter!” Elgin rushed over, wrapped his arm around me, and dragged me behind the parked car.

A bullet fired at us again and struck empty space. Once Elgin laid me down, his fangs and claws came out.

He dug his nails into my arm and pulled the bullet out before it caused more damage.

We both returned to our human forms, and then Elgin turned to look at Graham, who was hiding behind his car.

“There’s just one window he’s firing from, the other areas are fine for us to go through,” Elgin yelled.

Graham nodded, but before we could move, an old man spoke through a speaker hung from the rooftop.

“If y

f you try to play any games with me, I will kill the girl.”

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

72

72—Our Special Wolf **Madeline**

Baxter:

“If you want her dead, keep running around. I will not hesitate to put a bullet through her head and end her **life**. right here right now.”

That threat froze the three of us.

I bet he noticed how we have suddenly gone motionless.

The old man laughed, drawing his own conclusions.

“Ah, the three powerful alphas and their little special wolf. I always prayed to get my hands on a grey wolf. I did not know she would come right into my trap,” he said, making my fists clench.

“And then come the three alphas, all looking for her. I knew she was special the minute I laid eyes on her.”

As the old man said those words, I noticed the others looking at me and even exchanging glances with each other.

“I wonder which one of you has feelings for her?” the old man continued, taking us back to the time when this had been a huge debate in our friendship.

“Because if any of you is man enough to step forward and say you have feelings for her, I’ll go ahead and let her mate with you.”

The moment the old man said that, my face tightened, and I saw the others glaring toward the old man's house as well.

It was safe to say we all cared for her equally, or maybe each of us was crazier about her than the other.

Flashback:

"She is so special to me," Elgin grunted as he watched Graham hold her diary.

We had come to her home earlier to plan a little birthday celebration for her when Graham started going through her things.

He was always like this, too curious about her life.

Then he pulled out her diary, the same one he had once stolen from her and read aloud to us.

And now he was doing it again, once again invading her privacy.

"Let's see what she's written about us this time," Graham said excitedly, his eyes shining with curiosity.

She usually wrote down her thoughts in small entries, and so far, there had never been anything negative.

She seemed to really care for us. But this time, when Graham opened it, the new entries were far more personal.

His face said it all, he had found something of worth in her diary this time.

"Ooh, she has a crush on us!" Graham exclaimed, turning the diary toward me in mockery.

My smile started to fade.

Elgin looked equally excited at the thought that she might have a crush on him, but I was crushed.

Because I wanted to be the only one she had a crush on.

1/2

T Our Specht Woll Modestine

+25 Bonus

All the time I had spent with her, I thought she liked me. So it came as a surprise and broke my heart.

“Give me that back,” I said, trying to snatch the diary from them.

But the **two** just giggled, laughing as they tossed it between each other.

I didn’t jump around like a child, I wasn’t going to fight for it by force.

They had already read most of it anyway.

“Come on. It was decided, if she picked any one of us, the others would back down. And *now* she’s picked all of us. So why the hell are you acting like you own her?” Elgin complained, his hands on his waist.

End of flashback.

“So, you think you’ll just make us stay here and threaten us with her life, and that’ll be it?” Graham snapped me out of my thoughts as he yelled back at the old man.

“No. By then, I’ll have my work done.”

As soon as he said that, we all shared a brief, fearful glance.

He was known for his experiments.

What the fuck was he doing to Madeline?

“You lay as much as a finger on her, and I’ll tear every piece of you apart!” I screamed back at him, watching my two friends look at me in shock.

“You think I want to live forever? I’ve already gotten my last wish. I don’t care if I die after that!”

The old man’s words sent a chill down my spine.

Then, suddenly, I heard a blood-curdling scream, Madeline’s scream, and I already knew he was doing something to her.

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

73

73-I Am His Test Subject

Madeline:

My body hit the ground with a thud.

With my eyes barely open, I saw the old man standing there.

The whole façade of him not being able to walk had been a poorly constructed act once he noticed I was arriving.

I should have known that a man with so much knowledge and wisdom, a man who **had** spent his entire **life**. studying wolves, would sense something unique in me.

I only wish I had known how insane the werewolf land truly was.

Once again, I failed to learn from my lessons.

The wolfsbane injected into me knocked me out, but not completely, probably because the part of the wolf that was supposed to communicate with me wasn't awake.

My wolf was active, but not fully.

She would appear whenever she wanted and then go silent again.

The wolfsbane would only work if she was completely awake.

Still, it was strong enough to knock me out because of its nature.

The next thing I knew, the old man came downstairs, grabbed me by the hair, and dragged me to the middle of the basement.

He locked a silver shackle around my ankle and started flipping through some pages while I drifted in and out of consciousness.

For a brief moment, I passed out.

When I woke up again, the old man was back downstairs. He was smiling, holding a needle in his hand.

“The grey wolf. It seems like your wolf isn’t very active. But don’t worry, I know a way to awaken a wolf. Once I do, I’ll put you through different trials and tests. I’ll give you happiness by making you think you’re free. I’ll give you sadness by giving you bad news about your loved ones. And then I’ll give you lust.”

The old man’s eyes lingered on my body, and I cringed, wrapping my arms around the chain, trying to free myself from the shackles.

My palms burned from the silver, and I cried as I crawled toward the corner of the basement.

“Then I will make a baby with you, just to see how strong your child will be,” he said, making me hiss and grunt at him.

“Oh, I know you have children. But I can’t bring them here to test them, right? So you’ll have to make a new one, this time while being an active she-wolf. And how will I activate it? With the help of this.”

He lifted the needle. Inside, something red swirled through a white liquid.

“What is that?” I asked, panicking.

“It’s an activator. But remember, when it activates a wolf, it does so in the deadliest way. I can’t wait to put you

1/3

73-1 Am His Test Subject

+25 Bonus

through all the tests and finally complete my research,” the old man chuckled, hunched over, barely able to walk.

“As for the mating part, we will sleep together. But don’t hope for feelings from me. I’m not a romantic man. Even though you’re beautiful, I won’t fall for you. So don’t expect love,” he teased as he began walking upstairs.

I clenched my fists, noticing that one of my arms was also chained.

I pulled hard, looking around for something to free myself, but the silver chains held me back, as they would any werewolf.

Then I heard commotion upstairs.

The old man's voice came through the speaker, giving me a hint about what was happening.

The three alphas.

Was it Elgin, Graham, and Baxter? Were they really here? How the hell did they find me?

The old man held the little speaker in his hand as he walked down to the basement, chuckling when he saw me.

I heard one of the alphas yell back, but it didn't affect him at all.

"They will never come downstairs. And if they do, by then, I will have you transferred from here," the old man said, pointing toward something on the wall. "There's a hidden door, it's a tunnel. It opens to the shore. I'll load you onto a boat, and we'll be gone to a completely new place."

He chuckled as he climbed on top of me.

I struggled against him with my free hand, but the other was still chained.

Then I saw the red syringe in his grasp.

"Let me go!" I screamed.

He stabbed the needle straight into my chest, right through my heart.

My body went still as he injected the liquid, and my heartbeat began to slow.

I didn't know what this evil man planned to do, but I knew he had injected the activator into me.

For a moment, everything froze.

All I could see was him, blurred in the fog.

Smoke filled my vision as he began to move toward me.

I wanted to run away from him, like I had before, but my body wouldn't move,

"You can't run from me, Madeline. You can never run from me."

His low, velvety voice echoed before I gasped awake, the activator had finished coursing through my veins.

My chest rose sharply, my heart pounding harder than ever.

The old man climbed off me and threw the needle aside.

“Now I’ll give you wolfsbane so you’ll fall asleep. It’ll be easier to take you through the tunnel,” he said.

But he had underestimated the grey wolf.

2/3

73-1 Am H Test fritset

+25 **Bonus**

I looked up at him, and just one glance made him start to tremble.

“You fool. You gave me an activator. Did you **not** think waking the wolf would be a disaster?” I growled, my voice shifting.

“Huh? Wait—I need to give you this quickly!” The old man panicked.

As he tried to get closer, the needle slipped from his hand.

I felt it, the fear inside him, and then I let go.

My mouth opened, and a blood-curdling scream burst out as my wolf awakened.

She broke the chains and shattered the shackles.

The next thing I knew, my wolf was on her feet, towering so tall that the old man looked small beneath her.

He trembled violently, and then a sharp, sour smell filled the air as he wet himself.

I was no longer in control of my body, but this time, I was awake inside it.

For the first time, my transformation was complete, my wolf and I were one. And together, we attacked the old

man.

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

74

74—She Looks Comfortable In My Arms

Elgin:

Once we heard **the** screams, we all jumped to our feet and ran toward the house.

Since there were no more gunshots, we figured the old man was occupied somewhere else.

None of us wanted to think he had turned his attention to Madeline.

Baxter rushed ahead like the bull he was and slammed his body against the door, knocking it down with ease.

When we got inside, panic set in. I could hear voices coming from the basement.

We didn't have to think long about where to go next.

"There's noise coming from the basement," I shouted.

He had taken her down there. Loud grunting and commotion echoed from below.

I sprinted toward the basement door and found it open.

The others were right behind me. We didn't even have to search the house, our target was the basement.

As I started down the stairs, something caught my eye. My heart dropped instantly.

Goosebumps prickled my skin when I saw it, a huge gray wolf standing tall, its claws tearing into the old man.

"What the fuck?" Graham muttered, stunned by the sight of Madeline's deadly form.

It looked like she could kill anyone with a single swipe.

Then, as expected, she turned toward us and howled.

“We need to stop her from getting out of here,” Baxter said firmly.

We all nodded. It wasn’t right to let her escape, not when she could be seen by anyone outside.

The way the old man had reacted to her being a gray wolf made all of us fear for her safety even more.

Baxter was the first to go down, trying to control her, probably to pin her down and force her to shift back into her human form.

But the moment he reached her, she swung her arm and struck his chest, sending him crashing to the ground.

Graham and I exchanged a glance before he lunged forward to grab her.

She reacted instantly, seizing him by the back of the neck and throwing him hard against the wall.

Now it was my turn. She faced me, howling.

Out of the corner of my eye, I spotted the wolfsbane, a needle tipped, lying near the wall.

“Baxter! The wolfsbane!” I shouted as she started to run upstairs.

I clenched my fists and braced myself. When she came at me, I jumped, tackling her to the ground.

We rolled together as Baxter crawled forward and grabbed the needle.

He came up behind her, but she fought wildly, gripping my neck with one hand and Baxter with the other. 2

1/3

74-She locks Comfortable in My Arms

+25 Bonus

She slammed us together, throwing us to the floor.

Graham rushed in, snatched the needle that had fallen from Baxter’s hand, and stabbed **it** into her back.

She roared, swinging her arm again and knocking him away, then yanked the needle out.

But it was too late, the injection had already taken effect,

She hurled the needle across the room and turned toward the staircase, trying to climb.

She only made it a few steps before her body began to shift.

By the time she reached the top, the wolf was gone, replaced by Madeline on all fours, barely covered.

She collapsed, slipping down the stairs. I ran ahead of the others, catching her before she could fall.

I turned her gently **in** my arms, carried her upstairs, and laid her on the couch.

Once I laid her down, I looked around the old man's house and rushed into his bedroom to grab a blanket..

When I came out, Baxter and Graham were already standing beside her.

Baxter had taken off his jacket and was gently putting it on her while she was still unconscious.

I approached them and handed over the blanket.

They wrapped her carefully, covering her completely.

Now it was just the three of us, standing there, confused and staring at her.

"So what exactly is she?" As expected, Graham was the first to ask.

"A very powerful wolf," Baxter replied, his tone steady, making it clear that no matter what, she was someone extraordinary.

"Of course she is. I'm just worried others might not see it that way," Graham explained, almost defending his own question, or maybe the way he had asked it.

"Listen, it doesn't matter what others think," I told him. "We know she's harmless. But we also have to make sure this doesn't get out until we figure out what's really happening with her and the truth behind the gray wolf."

Both of them nodded, especially Baxter. He kept staring at her, as if seeing her for the first time.

Part of me felt guilty, but another part reminded me it wasn't really our fault.

We were in the same boat as him. We liked her too.

At least I did. But sadly, I was the only one who wasn't mated to her. That truth stung.

Still, something deeper lingered, and my wolf was the one to point it out.

"We need to meet Madeline alone. After today," he whispered, as if afraid the others could hear us, even though they couldn't.

"What do you mean?" I asked,

"Just listen to me. I have a feeling we won't be disappointed," he murmured.

His words sent a chill through me. Maybe the others noticed, because when I came back to myself, I saw Graham

2/3

74-She Looks Comfortable in My Arms

+25 **Bonus**

staring at my arms.

"Is there something you want to tell us?" Graham asked, as direct as always.

"Not really," I replied, shrugging. "Are we taking her back home now? The kids will be wondering where **she is.**"

"**We** need to wait for her to wake up first," he said. "I don't think she'll take this very well. Madeline **isn't the** type to kill anyone. For her to have torn that old man apart, it's going to hit her hard."

He was right. The thought weighed on us. We watched her as she slowly began to stir.

"Whatever happens, we have to remind her that none of this was her fault," I said quietly. "If she hadn't killed him, he would have killed her."

They didn't need the reminder, they already knew.

As she woke, she gasped softly and pulled the blanket tighter around herself.

P

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

75

75—Found Another Mate?

Madeline:

“You don’t have to go downstairs,” Baxter said a little sternly after spending several minutes trying to convince me gently not to go.

Ever since I woke up, a few things had happened.

Elgin had found me a pair of pants and a shirt from somewhere, and they had also brought food, thinking I’d be able to eat after hearing that I had killed the old man.

Now all I wanted was to see the damage I had caused, because I remembered it.

This time, I actually remembered it.

But they wouldn’t let me go down there. I just wanted to remind my wolf that there were other ways to handle things.

We could have caught him, scratched him, bitten him, knocked him out. We didn’t have to go that far.

“No.” Lena, my wolf, replied to my thoughts, her tone firm.

I’d never had a wolf before, and from what I’d heard from the others, not many of them talked much about theirs.

So now that she had woken up, I was pretty sure this wasn’t how wolves usually behaved toward their humans.

“I just want to see the damage I caused,” I repeated.

Graham’s jaw tightened even more this time.

“Either that, and you’ll traumatize yourself, or you can go back home. Your children are waiting for you,” Baxter said, holding his tongue as best he could, probably because he knew I was already furious.

But he wasn’t wrong. There was nothing more I could do here.

“Besides, why do you want to see that man? It’s not like he deserved your sympathy. Your wolf did what needed to be done. Don’t think about him, he was an asshole who died,” Elgin said sharply, making me sigh tiredly.

He wasn’t wrong either.

“Knowledge isn’t supposed to make you lose your mind. It’s supposed to make you civilized,” Graham added, his fists clenching at the thought of the old man.

Well, I guess none of them were wrong.

“So what are we going to tell the world about what happened here?” I asked, realizing that the nurse would be here soon.

If she saw the chaos in the basement, she’d be traumatized for life,

The three of them exchanged glances almost instantly before Baxter shifted in his seat.

“We’ve talked about it,” he said. “We’ll tell everyone that we came here to speak with the man about some things, and that he attacked us instead. That he’d lost his mind. I’m pretty sure that’ll be enough.”

I nodded. I guessed they really didn’t want me involved in this mess and it made me wonder if it was because of my wolf.

1/3

75-Found Another Mate?

+25 Bonus

How crazy was she?

Crazy enough to kill someone brutally and then attack her own mates. At least two **of** them.

“Are you sure it was just the two of them?” Lena spoke up suddenly.

Every time she stirred awake in me, it jolted me, not out of fear, but out **of** shock.

I wasn't used to having an inner **voice**.

"Anyway, let's go. We'll drop you home, and then we'll come back to finish up here," Baxter suggested.

I noticed the others exchange looks, wordless communication passing between them.

"What is it?" I asked.

"We all don't need to drop you off," Elgin said. "If we all leave and the nurse or someone else shows up, maybe the house helps, there'll be more trouble. One of us should take you while the rest stay to clean up the mess."

He looked between the others, waiting for someone to agree.

"Fine. I'll take her home," Baxter said firmly.

"Not really. I can do that," Graham cut in, volunteering.

"Did you forget you've got someone waiting for you at home?" Elgin said, arching a brow. "If she sees you returning with Madeline, she'll cause another scene. It's better if I take her while you two finish up here."

The moment Elgin mentioned Kaylee, I remembered Yuvonne and I really didn't want to deal with those two again.

Especially Yuvonne.

"Yeah, I'll go with Elgin," I said before anyone else could argue.

That seemed to end the discussion, though neither of them looked happy about it.

"Great, then let's go," Elgin said quickly.

He was oddly pushy, almost too eager to get me away from them.

Maybe he wanted to talk about something.

There was a small pull we both felt but since I was still in my wolf form at that time, nothing was completely clear.

So was that why he wanted to take us alone?

I didn't want to talk about it. But I could always just shut him up.

We left the house and got into Elgin's car.

While they had been running around handling things for me, they had also parked their cars in a way that blocked the entrance, just to buy **some** time **before** anyone came storming in.

The front door was completely broken, so anyone could walk inside,

“Don’t think **too** much about it, Madeline. That asshole was trying **to** do something weird to you,” Elgin began, trying to calm me down.

2/3

5-Found Another Mate

+25 Bonus

“I’m not thinking about him,” I replied quietly, leaning back against the seat.

But then he stopped. The **car** came to **a** halt in the middle **of** the road near the woods.

“Why are we stopping here, Elgin?” I asked, my voice filled with uncertainty.

I thought he wanted to talk about the strange pull between **us**, but I didn’t expect him to stop the **car just** to make sure I wouldn’t leave until he got his answers.

He stepped out, walked to my side, and opened the door.

“I’m not getting out **of** the car,” I told him.

“I just need to know something. Please,” he urged.

I shook my head and crossed my arms tightly over my chest.

But then, without a word, he leaned in and pressed his lips against mine.

The sudden softness froze me for a moment.

I grabbed his collar, ready to push him away until something shifted inside me.

It was a feeling I had experienced before, twice.

Everything around us went still.

We couldn’t even pull away from the kiss until I heard my wolf whimper softly.

“Mate,” she whispered. 1

Ruby Walker

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

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Pax

76

76—After He Kissed Me

Madeline:

“What the fuck, Elgin?” I finally managed to push him away.

I grunted, trying to get out of the car, but he instantly slammed the door shut, making me glare at him as he walked around to the other side and slid back into the driver's seat, looking smug and satisfied. 1

“Do you realize what you just did?” I snapped, clenching my fists, trying to **calm** my nerves.

“Let's not make a huge deal out of it,” he muttered with a small smile.

“What the fuck do you mean by ‘let's not make a huge deal out of it’?” I shot back angrily.

“I'm just saying, you were trying to avoid the situation. But I knew something was up. So what if I helped you realize what our feelings were? Is that too much to ask?” he reasoned.

Instead of feeling guilty, he was questioning me, questioning why I didn't want to find out if we were mates.

“Fine, we're mates. Now what? Now I have more questions than before. Why the fuck do I have so many mates? Not just mates, the men I've had babies with. Am I feeling this mate bond because, in some twisted way, the Moon Goddess is punishing me for sleeping with three men and having children with them? Or is it something else? Was I always meant to mate with all of you, and that's why I had a crush on you?” I said between sharp breaths, slamming my forehead with my palm because nothing was making sense.

There was no information about the Grey wolf anywhere.

“Okay, calm down. It’s not that bad,” he murmured.

As soon as he said that, I turned in my seat toward him, and he quickly looked away.

“Maybe talk to your parents?” he suggested.

The moment he said that, my whole body tensed. My muscles stiffened.

“My parents? I don’t have a mother. And my father, he’s an asshole,” I retorted, noticing the way he glanced at

1. me.

But I knew, unlike Baxter, Elgin wouldn’t complain about me using those words for my father.

He knew how hard my life had been with that man.

“Well, at least we know your father isn’t special. What if your mother was? You must’ve gotten these grey genes from somewhere,” he said, his tone softening.

His words surprisingly helped me relax. I turned my gaze to the window, wondering if maybe he was right.

“Do you know anything about your mother?” he asked.

I sank back into my seat.

“Come on, I think you do. You’ve never really talked about her. I remember we asked you many times before,” he continued, driving slowly as he spoke.

“Can you please just stop talking? I really can’t hear your voice right now,” I snapped.

He smiled, clearly knowing why I was angry with him. But there was another reason

1/3

Ze After de Vitser Me

+25 Bonus

I didn’t want to talk about my mother, the only thing I’d ever heard about her was that everyone **called** her a

whore.

By the time we arrived at the suite, I rushed to the elevator to check on my kids.

Elgin followed me **inside**, but thankfully he didn't disturb my peace.

Once we reached my floor, I didn't expect someone to already be waiting.

Right outside my suite, standing in front **of** the Warriors, was Kaylee, her arms folded over her chest.

I could tell they hadn't let her in, which I was grateful for.

She looked like she had been through a lot, from her red eyes and the veins visible on her forehead, to the tension in her expression.

When her eyes landed on me, I could already tell she was having thoughts.

She started walking toward me briskly, but then looked past me.

The moment she saw Elgin instead of Graham, her body seemed to relax.

"Kaylee, I see you were outside my room. Did you need anything?" I asked softly, not wanting to sound hostile.

Her husband had been spending most of his time with me, and even though he was my mate, it didn't justify him cheating on her or expecting her not to feel some kind of way about it.

"Where is Graham?" she asked, keeping her voice calm.

"A situation came up, and he's at a location trying to make a report," Elgin explained quickly, stepping in to answer for me.

"What kind of situation? Is he okay?" she asked, genuine concern crossing her face.

"Yeah, he's fine. He and Baxter are handling the issue. Don't worry, they'll be back soon. Do you need any help?" Elgin asked, his tone polite.

"No-yes. I need to go to the hospital. Can you please tell Graham to come soon? He needs to take me there," she replied softly.

Her voice came out like a faint whisper, and I couldn't tell if she was trying to speak quietly or if something else

was wrong.

Either way, she left after saying that much.

“This one’s a weird one,” Elgin muttered.

I rolled my eyes at him.

“What?” he asked, following me into my suite.

Inside, I found Nina sitting on the couch, her fist resting under her cheek, eyes half-closed as if she were about to fall asleep.

“Nina,” I called gently, patting her shoulder.

“Oh, Madeline—oh my God, you’re back! You’re okay!” she exclaimed, jumping up to hug me.

When she pulled away, she rubbed her eyes, smearing her mascara in the process.

2/3

76-After te Kissed Me

+25 Bonus

“**You** can go rest now, **okay?** I’m **here,**” I told her, patting her back. She nodded and headed to her room.

Then I turned to Elgin with a look that said it all.

“**You** know who’s worse than Kaylee? Silver,” I snapped, reminding him that he couldn’t talk about Kaylee when he was with a much crazier she-wolf.

“Well, don’t state the obvious, I know that. And it’s not like I slept with her because I wanted to. I told you, I was drunk that night. She showed up out of nowhere, and who knows, maybe she even took advantage of me,” he grumbled, sounding frustrated that I was bringing it up again.

Honestly, at that point, I felt guilty for it.

D

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

77

77-My **Mate's** Mother **Hated** Me

Madeline:

+25 Bonus

“We just felt the mate bond, and I’m not even married for love or a real relationship. I’m on the verge of leaving Silver, I’ve only stayed with her for my children. Why can’t we be together?” he asked.

The moment those words left his mouth, I froze. I hadn’t expected him to be that bold.

“Sorry, say that again. Maybe I didn’t hear you right,” I replied, forcing a smile through clenched teeth.

“The thing is, I’m not staying with her anymore. I want to be there for my children, to hear Elara call me daddy,” he continued.

At that point, I turned my head slightly, studying his face in disbelief as a distant memory surfaced, him once telling me he’d never let my child call him daddy.

I smiled faintly at the irony.

“I had my reasons for leaving you before,” he claimed, stepping closer.

I took a step back, crossing my arms over my chest.

“So, let’s hear it. What excuse did you have back then?” I questioned, watching him take a deep breath.

“When I was in bed with you, I got a call from my father and mother. They said there was a problem, someone was claiming to be pregnant with my child. I had no idea what they were talking about, but it was serious,” he paused while fixing his posture,

“I was afraid that if I didn’t go, they’d find me at your place, and that would put you in danger. You know how my parents were, how they still are. When they summoned me, I had no choice but to leave you that day. But I planned to come back. I meant to, until I got home and my father told me that an alpha’s daughter was pregnant with my child.” There was a little sigh that left his lips.

“My mother, in particular, threatened to end her life if I didn’t save them from disgrace. And then when you told me you were pregnant, I panicked,” he said, pausing.

By then, I already knew part of the story. I knew his mother hated me, but I’d never known why.

Every time she saw me, she would roll her eyes or throw a fit.

At any event Elgin included me in, if she was there, she would lose control.

I remembered it clearly, so I knew he wasn’t lying about that.

“Also, my mother had read your text, the one you sent me asking where I went after that night,” he went on, scratching the back of his neck and I gasped.

“She read my text?” I asked in shock.

“Listen, my mother controls everything. I didn’t know she had my password. She logged into all my accounts, checking for your messages after she blocked you. She made sure I couldn’t contact you. And remember, I was only eighteen or nineteen back then. I wasn’t crowned as alpha yet, and I was scared of her. I was scared she’d go to the council and get **you** in trouble. So I bowed my head and did what she said.” he restlessly shifted his body weight.

“But then your message came. When you told me you were pregnant, all I could think about was my mother finding you and hurting you. I had to push you away for your own safety because I was a coward who couldn’t

1/2

77 My Mate’s Mother Hated Me

+25 Bonus

protect you. Then came the situation with Silver, they used it to control me. My mother threatened **to** tell **you** everything and make you see me as worthless. There was so much happening at once. I was just waiting to be crowned so **I** could finally make my own decisions. But you left before that,” he finished. (1

His words stunned me. I couldn’t believe how much his mother had despised me.

Realizing that so many people hated me was shocking. How had I even survived with **so** little awareness?

I had no instincts **for** survival.

I'd been walking right into the homes of people who despised me.

It all made sense now. Everything added up. Maybe the moon goddess had wanted me to leave, to escape the vicious plans of those waiting to destroy me.

"The thing is, we were all kids back then. But there's one thing I can say for sure, I always liked you," he confessed, making me narrow my eyes at him.

"It's true. We talked about it as friends. Before sleeping with you, we were all curious after finding out you had a crush on us," he continued, covering his face with his hands and rubbing it slowly. He was probably talking about the time they had read my diary.

I had figured that out on my eighteenth birthday.

"I know, I know, we shouldn't have done any of that. But none of us was willing to back down. An argument broke out, and everyone wanted to be with you. So we decided that you'd choose after that day," he explained.

As he finished, I was speechless.

All this time, all these years, I had thought they used me because I was desperate.

I had no idea there had been an argument behind my back over who would get to be with me.

"It's true. We were secretly trying to ruin each other's chances with you, just so one of us could win. But our parents were already doing a better job destroying it for us," he admitted, making my chest tighten in panic.

"So all of you wanted to be with me while I thought I was the only one who had a crush on you?" I asked, confused.

He nodded firmly, without hesitation.

"Well, even if that's true, there were a million ways you could've reached out and told me. Any of you could have. But that's not the point anymore. The truth is, nothing can start between us now, not because of you or your relationship with Silver, but because I'm a married woman. I can't just throw away my husband simply because you're finally free to marry me. Whatever feelings existed all these years are gone," I said, holding his gaze without **fear**.

The feelings were truly gone. Maybe I'd grown stronger, strong enough to swallow them for good.

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

78

78-He Promises To Protect Me

Madeline:

Thankfully, when I told Elgin I wanted to be left alone after all that talk, he walked out of my suite.

I needed rest. I needed time to think about everything that had happened.

Coming back home wasn't at all how I'd imagined it would be.

The truth about my past, along with the alphas finally telling me their sides, had weighed heavily on me.

In the end, I realized it had been for the best that I left.

The alphas had still been wrong to start that night when none of them were willing to stand up to their families for me, at least not Graham or Elgin.

As for Baxter, we hadn't had that conversation yet. All I knew was that he once had a crush on me, though I couldn't say I believed it.

So far, he'd never given me a valid reason, or any reason at all, for the way he'd treated me back then.

Two days later, news broke that the great writer and researcher had attacked the alphas and been killed when they fought back.

Nobody seemed to care much.

People came forward saying he'd lost his mind, that he used to peek through windows and claim their young ones were special or cursed.

They said he caused panic, always wandering the woods, watching people transition so he could observe their wolves.

Now that he was gone, many in the comments said they finally felt safe in the woods and even in their homes.

They said it felt good knowing no one was watching them anymore.

But I didn't feel the same. I was still left with no answers.

"What is this?" I asked Baxter as he walked into my suite holding a file.

My kids were playing in the living room, their laughter filling the space.

I was getting tired of hotel life.

Alpha Ron had called early that morning, hoping I'd accept his offer to stay in a house instead. I'd been packing since sunrise. 1

"These are the pages that writer Walter took from the library, the only book he ever published there. We found them in the basement and thought **you** should have them," Baxter explained, holding out the file.

I grabbed it quickly, eager to read.

But before I could open **it**, I noticed him scratching his forehead and glancing toward the kids, who were too busy

to notice **us**.

"What is it?" I asked, closing the file. I decided to read it later when I was alone.

"**I** wanted to invite you and the children to dinner," he said.

1/3

78-Ha Promes To Protect Me

+25 Bonus

The moment he said it, I started shaking my head.

“Don’t worry, I’m not asking you out on a date,” he added quickly.

I frowned at him. I knew that wasn’t his intention.

“It’s a family dinner,” he added.

The second he said that, I shot him a sharp look because I knew exactly who his family was.

“Don’t give me that look. I’m only saying this because I want my child to be part of my happiness,” Baxter complained when I rolled my eyes at him.

“It’s just a small dinner where I’ll announce the date of our engagement to the people I care about,” Baxter continued, making it clear that not only his parents but my so-called family would be there too.

“Baxter, how many times do I have to tell you? I have no problem with Bodhi being part of the ceremony. The problem is that I don’t feel safe around the people you call loved ones,” I told him, facing him with my arms folded across my chest.

My eyes searched his face for a sign of empathy, for any expression that showed he understood.

He needed to realize how hard it was for me to return to a place where I’d once felt threatened.

My children wouldn’t be safe there.

“I understand, Madeline, and I completely empathize with you,” he said, his hands resting on his waist, fingers brushing his belt nervously.

His body language showed that this conversation wasn’t easy for him either.

“Do you really understand?” I asked sharply, taunting him, because if he did, he wouldn’t be asking me to go to that dinner.

“I’ll be there,” he replied.

The moment he said that, I lifted my eyes to him, judging him silently.

“Don’t act like I’ve never been there to protect you,” he grunted when he noticed the skeptical look I gave him.

“Well, you weren’t there, so what’s the point?” I replied dryly, thinking about the night he ran off and never came

back.

He gave me a blunt look, then relaxed his shoulders.

“I promise you, everything will be fine. And if anybody tries to be sneaky, they’ll have to go through me.” 1

I rolled my eyes, but then something occurred to me.

To learn more about my wolf, I needed to be in that family house, to talk to people, to get information, especially from my father and stepmother.

With that in mind, I made my decision.

“Fine, I’ll be there. But I’ll only bring Bodhi,” I said, already thinking of ways to convince the others to stay

behind.

Watching one child would be easier than keeping up with all of them and losing my mind in the process.

2/3

78 He Promises To Protect Me

+25 Bonus

“No.” Baxter shook his head. “I don’t want the others to feel left out. They’re the same to me as Bodhi.”

He almost mumbled those words, **his** eyes darting away from mine.

What did he expect me to do, throw my heart at him for being generous?

“Besides, the others will be there too—Elgin and Graham. They can help take care of the kids. Come **on**,” he urged.

I sighed and nodded.

“Fine then, but I’ll leave on my own terms. If I feel disrespected, I’ll take my kids and go.”

He placed a hand over his chest in mock sincerity and agreed.

So it was decided.

I was finally going to face my stepmother and that cruel father who had never seen me as his daughter who never even lifted a finger to stop my bullies.

Comments

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

79

79—Baxter Tricked Me Into **Going** Back Home

Madeline:

I had worn the color that suited me best- brown.

I wore a long dress with netted brown sleeves that flowed gracefully. The neckline was slightly deep, but not distasteful.

A single diamond pendant and matching earrings completed my look, and my makeup was done beautifully.

While Nina prepared the kids, little Bodhi wore a small brown suit, and the other two girls dressed in brown-and- white frocks.

They wanted to match me, and I loved it.

As I stepped out of the room in my elegant white stilettos, I noticed Baxter entering the suite.

For a moment, I froze. He wore a black suit, entirely black, which made his features stand out even more.

I hated how attractive he was. His tall, broad shoulders could make anyone lose their breath.

By anyone, I meant everyone because when I turned, I caught Nina staring at him before quickly focusing back on fixing Bodhi's hair.

"Uncle Baxter is here!" Bodhi exclaimed, rushing from Nina to wrap his arms around Baxter's legs.

Baxter lifted him easily, showing affection. The attention he gave the kids always made them adore him.

"Hey, you look like a gentleman," Baxter remarked as he held Bodhi under his arms and lifted him high in the air.

Bodhi laughed at how effortlessly Baxter raised him. In his arms, Bodhi looked tiny.

Then came Elara, and without showing any favoritism, Baxter put Bodhi down and picked her up, tossing her lightly before catching her again as she giggled.

Then it was Gina's turn. The three children kept him busy for nearly five minutes while I struggled with my

bracelet.

When the kids finally ran off to grab their squishy toys, Baxter walked over to me.

His thick brow lifted slightly as he gave me a brief glance from head to toe, as if studying every curve.

It made me lower my gaze, pretending to focus on the bracelet.

Without saying a word, he stepped closer, just a foot away, and reached for the bracelet, taking it from my hand.

Before I could protest, he was already fastening it around my wrist.

His fingertips brushed lightly against my skin, sending goosebumps up my arm.

When he finished, I pulled my hand back and took a deep breath.

I

"I asked you to join the dinner, not to upstage someone," he murmured, his tone low enough to make me frown, wondering if I'd heard him correctly.

"So, what time will the others arrive?" I asked, trying to start a conversation to ease the awkwardness hanging

between us.

1/3

213

wist in karttan Into Ching kitoms

125 Bonus

“Huh?” Baxter replied, sounding a little lost.

He seemed to have been staring too long.

“The others. You said they were coming too, What time are they arriving?” I asked again, this time more confidently, straightening my posture as I looked at him.

He stayed silent for a moment, then cleared his throat, and I already knew what was coming

“Are you serious?” I asked in disbelief before he could even make up an excuse for them.

He shifted uncomfortably.

“Well, my mother suggested it would be better if the friends have a gathering some other day. This time we’re only inviting family.”

I rolled my eyes at him.

“You said there were others going to be present,” I complained.

“I know what I said, but why do you care? I’ll be there with you. Besides, everyone’s ready now, so can you just not start all this?” he complained, sounding like I was ruining his night.

The thing was, I hated deception.

And it seemed like he had planned this carefully, just so he could take me to dinner.

“Baxter, if my mood sours or my children suffer, you’ll be hearing the end of it,” I warned him.

He shook his head and rolled his eyes, as if thinking I was talking nonsense.

“Just because you look good doesn’t mean you get to threaten me,” he muttered weakly, not even meeting my

eyes.

His sudden compliment froze me for a minute.

My kids followed Baxter and I followed them to his car.

Soon, we reached the lobby and stepped outside into the parking lot.

The kids climbed into the back seat while I sat in the passenger seat.

“Don’t stress out. I told you I’ll be there **to** take care of things,” he reassured again.

I didn’t respond. I didn’t want to talk to him at that moment.

If it were up to me, I would never have gone back to that place.

But he said that, as a father, he wanted the kids to be part of his happiness.

The truth was, I had still planned to refuse.

The only reason I agreed was because I thought that maybe, while he was promising to handle everything, I could finally ask my father about my mother.

The rest of the drive passed **in** silence.

When we arrived, I realized the dinner wasn’t somewhere else, it was at my home.

2/3

79-Baxter Tricked Me into Going Back Home

+25 Bonus

Or,

to put it better, at Yuvonne’s house, because I was never treated as the daughter of **that** home.

Flashback:

“Ow, my arm hurts!” I screamed as my stepmother grabbed me by the arm and dragged me toward the door.

I was only six years old. I didn’t know anything.

I was afraid of the dark, but she was going to punish me by making me stand outside for the rest of the night.

From there, I could hear the howling of wolves and the barking of stray dogs **in** the neighborhood.

I looked for my father, but I knew he wouldn't care.

Karla pulled me to the door and kicked me in the back, making me fall onto the front porch.

My little hands turned red from hitting the ground.

As soon as I caught my breath and tried to turn back to rush inside, she slammed the door shut.

Her voice came from the other side.

"If you're going to stay in my house, you better learn to follow my orders. For tonight, stay outside and think about your behavior," Karla shouted.

I hugged myself tightly, my lips trembling as my eyes wandered through the darkness, searching for any sign of danger.

All I could think about was what she meant by "my behavior."

What had happened was that Yuvonne had been bullying me, hitting me,

For the first time, I went to my father and asked him to tell her to stop.

That was my mistake. That was why I was being punished.

I didn't feel like this was my home. That night, I realized it never was.

End of Flashback:

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

80

80-Broaxter Lied To Me

+25 Bonus

80-Baxter Lied To Me

Madeline:

It seems they've redecorated the house.

Of course, everything had changed for them once I left, from the exterior to probably the interior as well.

I stepped out of the car slowly. Baxter looked genuinely happy, especially now that his son was here.

He lifted the kids out of the car, smiling as they danced around him.

"What is this place?" Bodhi asked.

Before I could reply, Baxter had already answered.

"This is your mother's parents' house, which means this is your grandparents' house," he explained, crouching down and gently touching Bodhi's chin.

I rolled my eyes and looked away, feeling uneasy when the kids turned toward me.

I knew they would start asking questions, and I didn't want them to grow too curious about these people.

Once we were all settled, the door opened and Yuvonne appeared in a golden dress.

She had clearly taken care of herself for the night.

She looked beautiful, nothing like the unkempt Yuvonne I remembered.

She had always been known as the sticky-fingered girl.

Wherever she went, people accused her of stealing.

She rarely bathed.

TH

Growing up, she was a mess, and that only fueled my stepmother's hatred toward me.

Even when I was younger than Yuvonne and had nothing, no luxuries, no comfort, I still took care of myself.

The neighbors loved drama.

They would praise me for my looks and manners, slipping in little compliments that angered my stepmother even more, even as they mocked me for other things.

I think they enjoyed watching her take her anger out on me.

"Baby!" Yuvonne cheered, rushing forward and throwing her arms around Baxter's neck.

I stood aside, watching them interact.

Baxter smiled briefly before his eyes **met** mine and his smile faded.

He gave her a polite pat on the back instead **of** returning the hug.

"Thank

away.

you so much for this perfect night. Your warriors have done such a great job," Yuvonne said as she pulled

It wasn't surprising. I knew Baxter was probably the reason their living conditions had improved, and that was fine.

80-Baxter led to M

+25 Bonus

People do all kinds of things for the ones they love. I just didn't care much for my family anymore.

Maybe it was because when I left, I was **so** heartbroken that I prayed those who had wronged me would face their karma.

That's what I was taught as a child, that if I misbehaved, karma would come for me.

But somehow, karma forgot the way to their houses.

They seemed to thrive, especially Yuvonne.

"Thank you again. It seems if I had asked you for the moon, you would've given me that too," she continued playfully, tapping Baxter's chest before turning toward me.

But beneath her cheerful tone, she made sure I understood that this visit was her idea, that she had wanted me and the kids to come back and face the family.

My gaze shifted to Baxter.

For people like them, coming back into my life only meant more stress and heartbreak.

I forced a smile, swallowing hard.

I wouldn't let her see that she'd defeated me again, or that Baxter had tricked me into coming here by saying he

wanted us **to** visit.

"And the little angels are here!" she exclaimed.

As soon as her attention turned to my kids, my body tensed.

She bent down and wrapped her arms around all three of them, hugging them tightly.

I stood frozen, waiting anxiously for her to let go.

At the same time, I looked at Baxter, my eyes filled with bitterness and accusation.

I really hope he noticed it.

"Come on, let's go, kids," Yuvonne called. The kids jumped up and down, following her inside.

I wanted to go quickly, but I waited a little for Baxter. As soon as he matched my pace, I let out a grunt.

"You're such a scum," I told him. I

didn't give him the chance **to** explain, though I could see he was ready to throw some excuse my way.

I hurried after my kids into the house.

The moment I stepped inside, a wave of dread and nostalgia washed over me, pulling me back to the same Madeline who had once lived under this roof during the most vulnerable years of her life.

For a moment, I had to steady myself and remind my mind that I was no longer that girl.

I was a woman who had worked hard and achieved much in her life.

And just as I was trying to steady my breath, my father's arrival jolted me.

I turned toward him as he stepped out of his room, wearing a gray suit, looking fresh, as if he had never shed a tear over casting his daughter out and mistreating her.

2/3

80-Baxter Ded To Me

+25 Bonus

As soon as his eyes met mine, I noticed the look on his face.

Of course, he recognized me, unless he was so detached that once I left his sight, he completely erased me from his mind.

"Madeline," he said, and a forced smile appeared on his face.

"Mommy, who is he?" my kids asked, clinging to my legs.

My father's eyes dropped to them.

"They're your children?" he asked quietly, only because Baxter stood beside me.

I couldn't tell if he was pretending to be kind or if he truly meant it this time. Either way, he looked exactly the

same.

"Yeah, they are. Aren't they adorable?" Baxter chimed in, since I couldn't bring myself to answer my

"They are," my father replied as he crouched down to meet the kids..

"Come here, kids. I'm your grandpa," he said, opening his arms for them.

father.

Once again, I pinched the space between my fingers, uneasy as I watched another one of these people get close to my children.

And my kids, being innocent as ever, moved into his arms, hugging him tightly and bouncing up and down with excitement.

This time, when I shot Baxter a sharp glance, he finally understood that my patience was running out.

“Well, kids, why don’t I show you around the house,” Baxter suggested, finally leading the kids away from me.

Now, it was just me and my father, standing face to face.

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.