

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 361

361-Making Alliance With The Forbidden

Baxter:

Once we had packed our belongings and left for the motel, I began to check th agitation. I did not want the entire day to pass.

wrist with growing

When we arrived at the motel and the kids settled into the room, I started to pace anxiously around the bed. I could tell that Yuvonne had begun to suspect a few things. She asked me several times why I was so anxious, and each time I gave her a different excuse.

“Do not worry, they are fine. They are just going from one place to another to get any information they can find,” Yuvonne told me, snapping me out of my thoughts for a brief moment.

“Actually, I need to make a call. I was thinking I could try to get in contact with someone to figure out more about the rumors,” I said, noticing she did not seem to give it much thought.

“Oh yeah, you must have friends too. Sure, go ahead. If you want, you can use my cell phone,” she suggested, holding her phone up to me.

However, I could not accept her phone. The person I was going to call could get her into trouble too.

“Oh no, that will be fine. I will just go and call a few people from the phone booth. Just make sure you stay with the kids and do not leave them at my mother’s mercy,” I said. 1

I felt so awkward asking someone else to watch my children when my mother was in the next room, but I knew she was resting now. She was finally at ease.

“Do not worry, I am with them. Go ahead and make the calls. I hope you have better luck than Madeline and Ron,” she said, stepping in with a sweet smile.

I gave her a headnod, and then hurried out. I went straight to the phone booth next to the motel. I already had money, so I started to make the call.

Just one person was who I needed to call.

“Oh, look who has come to see me,” I remarked.

Once I had made the phone call and told the person where to come, he arrived a little distance from the motel with a cocky grin on his face.

If looks could explain someone’s level of evilness, he would top the charts.

“Byron,” I greeted him, my hands in my pants pockets as I watched him appear with a smirk on his lips.

“You know, it’s funny,” he commented with a naughty look on his face. “When I was cast away, I thought all I had left was a small pack. It was as if I were an alpha without much power. But looking at you, I feel very good.”

He was always expressive in his mannerisms. He used his body language to distract others from his cunning ways, and he knew it well.

“So, a little birdie told me a monster took your daughter away. Is it true?” he asked, blinking his black eyes without breaking eye contact.

1/2

362 Making Alliance With The forbidden

+25 Bonus

He was known for how deep his stare could get, almost demonic. He had a chiseled jawline, high cheekbones, and dirty blonde hair. From the way it fell, I could tell he had not cut it in a very long time. 1

“It is true,” I replied, nodding my head.

I noticed how he immediately started to chuckle.

“That’s not funny,” I told him.

As soon as I said that, he showed me his hand.

“Of course, I’m not saying it’s funny. It’s just that I remember you were the reason others were able to cut me out,” he remarked.

“And here you are, breaking the rule about not contacting me. Isn’t that crazy, don’t you think? The pack members will be very upset when they find out what you’re doing,” he added, folding his arms across his chest. He always wore that mocking grin, and it annoyed me greatly. Still, there was nothing I could do. I needed his help.

“Well then, since you’ve been talking with the birds all around, you must already know why I called you,” I stated, noticing he remained in the same spot, waiting for my response to his earlier comment.

“And no, I don’t give a fuck about the pack members or the council members anymore. They can go suck balls,” I added. 1

The moment I said it, he laughed as if it were the best joke he had heard, then lifted his hand to give me a high

five.

“No, we are not buddies either,” I told him.

At that, he dramatically lowered his hand, placed both hands on his waist, and sighed.

“Fine. Yeah, I know. You want to know if the rumors are true, or who spread them?” he asked, his eyes narrowing slightly as he began to smile.

“Well, what if I tell you I know exactly who the victim is? Not only did they star was an account, but they were once a victim themselves and somehow survive

His words made my ears perk up.

or, which in this case

ster,” he continued.

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We Listened to the Darkness 362

362–The Stupid Ex Came To Confront Me

Madeline:

“Oh no, I’ve asked everyone around. Nobody from any pack knows about it. The they’re pretty scared too,” one of the alphas from the tenth pack we had visi saddened, as if he wanted to offer his apologies for my daughter.

“It’s alright,” I uttered, even though he had not said it aloud.

found out recently, and

replied, looking

“Okay, thank you so much,” Ron told him, and we began to step back toward the vehicle.

“Madeline, everything will be fine. Don’t worry. We’ll find it. We’ll find where it started,” he reassured me, gently touching my elbow.

“And that’s why you’re sticking with her? Because you’re waiting for a moment to fuck her?” an irritating yet familiar voice interrupted us. (1

We both snapped our heads around to see Graham striding toward us, the strong wind forcing his eyes shut.

The weather was stormy, and I was already feeling worn down. Maybe it was because after the fifth pack we still had not found anything, not a single clue.

Or maybe it was something else inside me, something that kept telling me it wasn’t over, that I was going to be hit with even worse news, though I could not understand what it was.

Right now, my focus shifted to Graham.

“Please tell him to walk away, or I’ll lose my mind,” I said to Ron, turning my back to Graham.

“Why? Because you can’t face me for what you did to my daughter?” Graham demanded.

The moment those words left his mouth, I snapped my head back, though I still did not turn to face him.

“Is this how you took your anger out on me? By not protecting my daughter so she could be taken away?” he continued.

Before he could say anything more, I spun around and struck him hard. My ha impact, and his face snapped to the side. My handprint appeared on his che

ed immediately from the

stantly.

He clenched his jaw and stepped toward me in a threatening manner, squaring up to me. Ron quickly moved between us and shoved him back.

“You know what? You’re a jerk, Graham,” Ron snapped. “She’s been through enough because **of** you, and now you come here accusing her of something she didn’t do? Is this what you do every day, think of excuses to accuse Madeline just so you can stay in contact with her?”

As Ron spoke, I raised my hand to stop him. I could handle this myself. Ron stepped aside, and I moved forward, staring Graham straight in the eye.

“So you think I’m the reason our daughter isn’t with us today?” I asked, my eyes burning as the reminder of my daughter threatened to overwhelm me again.

“Why, isn’t it the truth? How is it possible that others survived?” he argued, gesturing vaguely, leaving me with

1/3

362-The Stupid Ex Come To Confront Me

more than enough to say in response.

+25 Bonus

“Maybe you’re forgetting that the people who took the roof over my head were you and Elgin. You’re the reason I’ve been living on top of the mountains,” I began, my voice steady despite everything behind it.

“Everything was fine until you opened your mouth and decided to tell everyone you keep your daughter with you. Then you decided, oh wait, I have another daughter of need this one, right? She’s easily discarded. Correct?” I continued, my emotions risi

marry me and why would I

oke.

Graham shifted uneasily and glanced around, as if searching for support from somewhere unseen.

“And for you to say I didn’t make efforts to save my daughter is exactly because this is who you are. You chose your unborn child over your daughter. That’s your guilt talking,” I yelled at him, then shoved him back.

This time, he looked down. He even looked guilty.

“It’s just that I heard that you–” he muttered, scrambling for words, staring at the ground like the moron he

was.

“You heard from who, huh? Who was there that night? No one. It was just me, my husband, my children, and that fucking monster,” I screamed again, tears rolling down my face.

My fingernail nearly dug into my skin as I pointed at myself.

“It was just us. And if there was somebody else, then fuck that person for not stepping up. And fuck you for thinking I’m anything like you, that I would be disgusting enough to take my anger out on my daughter,” I screamed, over and over, until I hiccupped. 1

I took a deep breath and pointed at Graham.

“I don’t even see you when I look at her. So how would I take my anger out on her because of you? You’re nothing to me, Graham. There are times when days go by and I don’t even remember your name. Not a single thought crosses my mind. That’s how little you mean to me,” I continued. 1

“I don’t even hate you anymore. I’m glad you stepped away so I could be with–” I paused when I saw Elgin appear behind him.

He must have heard his friend had lost his mind and decided to show up as well. It die

“I’m glad both of you stepped back so I could be with Baxter, the only man I’ve ever I want to be with,” I finished. 3

As soon as I said it, I wrapped my arms around myself and started to cry.

Ron stepped closer and gave my hand a gentle squeeze.

That was when Elgin cleared his throat and pointed at me.

“You had a crush on us too,” he remarked. 1

I didn’t understand what he was trying to say, but I shook my head.

D me.

d and the only man

“You? You both took advantage of my crush,” I snapped. “So no, I’m not afraid to say I forced myself to have a crush on you just so I could get over Baxter.”

2/3

362–The Stupid Ex Come To Confront Me

The moment I said it, their faces went completely blank.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 363

363–Our Names Through The Mud

Graham:

+25 Bonus

Not only did I listen to the same warrior who told me he had seen Madeline break down after her daughter was taken, but I also came to confront her like a fool, only to be struck by the harsh truth. Th

to swallow.

For a moment, I thought about everything she had just told me, from her love for her she had not thought about me even once, while my life’s purpose had been to stay angry at her.

much for me

the fact that

If I really thought about it, there wasn’t a single day when I hadn’t considered creating tension between her and Baxter or ruining their lives, as if there had been anything left to ruin. They were living on top of a mountain with nothing, yet she spoke only in praise of him.

“So you used us. You used us to get over your feelings for that loser of a man,” Elgin questioned first, his voice hinting at the rage he was feeling.

I turned slightly toward him and noticed his eyes were filled with tears. They were real tears of pain and heartbreak. I couldn't understand what had led her to believe it was acceptable to play with our hearts, yet she didn't look guilty at all.

"Well, I'm glad I did, because it made it easy to get over you two," Madeline replied.

Her words made my fists clench.

At that point, I started not to believe her anymore. She had to be lying. She was only saying this to hurt us, because we had hurt her.

"If you two are done embarrassing yourselves, please stop, because we have to look for her daughter. It's been days now, and every single minute counts," Ron snapped.

"I can help too," I said. 2

Madeline rolled her eyes and gently tapped Ron's elbow, signaling him to move on.

"Wait. This time, I'm looking for my daughter too. And the moment I find her, you better believe it, Madeline, you're losing custody," I added. 3

My voice carried more strain than I meant it to. It bothered me how quickly she dis acted as if I had never mattered.

They didn't stop. They kept moving forward.

how easily she

"I heard you're looking for someone who might know something about the monster, or if anyone else has seen it," I continued.

They stopped.

"I've done some research, and I found someone who's known to be a victim," I said.

Both Ron and Madeline snapped their heads toward me.

"I'm going to make that person talk," I added, giving them just enough hope to keep them listening.

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940 Our farve Through the Aud

+25 Bonus

“And I’m keeping my daughter when I find her,” I finished, making sure Madeline met my eyes.

That was enough.

I turned away and started walking, Elgin falling into step beside me. The wind carried their voices farther than I expected.

“He’s probably bluffing,” Ron muttered behind me.

I didn’t turn back.

Once we got back home, I realized Silver had come to stay with Elgin, along with her daughters. I dropped onto the couch, anxiety and anger crashing into me at once. I could tell Elgin felt the same way, because for the first time, we hadn’t spoken at all during the car ride.

“Daddy is here. Go talk to him,” Silver insisted as she walked into the living room, gently pushing Hailey and Hannah toward Elgin.

He straightened in his seat, clearly exhausted, but still forcing himself to focus on them.

“So, how are my two little angels?” he asked, his voice dry, though I could tell he was trying to sound cheerful. “They’ve been very upset since they came home from school,” Silver explained as she sat beside him and began talking right away.

Thankfully, Kaylee wasn’t there. I didn’t have the strength to speak to anyone.

“Why? Did something happen at school?” Elgin asked, pulling both girls close.

Looking at his daughters made my chest tighten. It reminded me of Gina.

“We were the ones who chose an unborn child over Gina. How could we confront Madeline after that? Weren’t we being completely blind?” My wolf woke up inside me, reminding me that Madeline was right. (1)

I knew what he meant, but I stayed silent. Accepting it would hurt too much.

“Well, today at school, everyone was saying that my daddy goes to the rogue community to hurt people,” Hailey said through tears. “They said you went there to attack the woman who was helping the children. They even said you tried to force yourself on her.” (1)

As she spoke, my head started to pound. I didn’t know how Elgin was holding it to, managing. Hearing it out loud, being reminded of that night and how badly we behaved almost managed to forget it.

use I was barely

me hard. I had

“That’s not true. People are lying,” Elgin said sharply. “You tell me the names of those kids, and I’ll handle it. They won’t talk to you like that again. Their parents will hear from me.” (1)

He stumbled over his words, anger spilling out of him.

As for me, I was suddenly grateful my child hadn’t been born yet. Then my thoughts went straight back to Gina. Did she hate me when she was taken? Were her last memories of me like this?

My eyes burned as tears gathered. I stood up without saying a word. I couldn’t stay there. I needed to leave.

2/3

36 Our Nomes Through The Mud

I needed to visit the old woman and get information about the monster.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 364

364–Someone Summoned The Monster

Baxter:

It was strange how Byron had disguised himself as an old man to sneak into one of the smallest packs, claiming there was an old woman who had witnessed the monster when she was a child and survived.

We didn’t have a full day, but thankfully, Madeline had left only a few hours earlier. If ev would be ready by evening.

“So make sure nobody sees us here. People don’t like me,” Byron whispered as we wander
nt well, I

Lough the area.

He led me toward the house. The moment I noticed the high walls built around it and the absence of any nearby homes, I felt a pang of sympathy for the woman living there. If she had witnessed something as terrible as my children and my wife had, I couldn't understand why people chose to isolate her instead of offering comfort.

"Why does no one interact with her anymore?" I asked quietly.

I kept scanning the surroundings, but Byron seemed relaxed.

He told me the people in this pack were mostly poor, and even their alpha was close to losing control of his pack. Security was loose, barely there at all.

"So yeah, after that night, people said she was cursed," Byron explained. "Bad things kept happening around her. Her whole family died. She's the only one left. Anyone who talks to her too long, or even interacts with her, ends up with something bad happening to them."

He sounded uneasy, and I noticed he wasn't standing anywhere near the door.

"Can you believe all that?" I asked.

He shrugged.

"Well, I'm bad luck too. Two bad luck shouldn't stick together," he remarked, motioning for me to go ahead alone. "I'll stay around."

He pointed toward the wooded area and moved off quickly.

I watched him disappear before stepping closer to the door. I knocked gently once, then again, until I heard slow footsteps approaching from inside.

"Who is it?" a cranky, aged voice called from the other side.

"I'm Alpha Baxter. I need to speak with you about something really important," I replied, my eyes still scanning the area. I wore a long overcoat and a hat pulled low, a mask covering my mouth.

"Hmm. Another one of these," I heard her mutter under her breath. "Go away. I'm not speaking," she replied sharply.

"Look, I know I'm visiting at the wrong time. Maybe you were resting or something, but please, this is urgent. That monster took my daughter, and I really need your help," I said, my heart pounding in my chest. 1

That was when the woman let out a small sigh.

1/2

364-Someone Summoned The Monster

+25 Bonus

“So it started attacking again,” she murmured.

The moment she said that, I knew Byron had brought me to the right place.

“But don’t you know you shouldn’t be speaking with me?” she continued. “I bring bad luck to anyone who interacts with me.”

I shook my head slowly.

“I don’t know why people still believe things like that,” I replied. “I don’t know if it help

I don’t

believe that bullshit. I think people get what’s written for them, or what others write for them, not some curse from an innocent person.”

I genuinely felt bad for her, for being treated as something dangerous instead of someone who had suffered.

“That’s very kind of you,” she said, but the bitterness quickly returned to her voice. “All helpers are kind, until they get the answers they want from me.”

Her words made me pause.

“Other alphas came to speak with you?” I asked. My thoughts immediately went to Ron and Madeline. Maybe they had already been here. Maybe I was too late.

“Oh yeah. One of your alphas came a few days ago,” she replied. “He wanted to know how to lure the monster to the mountain top. And judging by the timing, I’d say that’s why your daughter was taken. That asshole summoned the monster to you.”

Every word made the hair on the back of my neck rise, my fists clenching at my sides.

For a moment, I couldn’t move. If I did, it felt like I would wake up from a nightmare.

“Are you there?” she called out.

I shook my head and placed both hands against the door, resting my forehead on it.

“Someone came asking about the monster to summon it?” I asked again, needing to be sure. It felt unreal, like something that only happened in a movie, where a villain had no sense of right or wrong. 1

“Yes. That asshole looked like trouble. I wish I had known,” she grunted.

“Can you tell me who it was?” I asked, my heart pounding in my temples.

“Oh, of course I can. I haven’t forgotten that sicko. Alpha Graham,” she replied, making my jaw meet the floor. 2

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 365

365-Take Me Home

Baxter:

The moment she said that, everything began to make sense. Anger rushed through me like never before. All I wanted was to go after him and kill him. But another part of me forced its way through. I had to find my daughter first. 1

“Can you please tell me everything you know?” I requested quietly.

She told me everything she had told that sicko, and suddenly it made sense why the monster had appeared out of nowhere that one night.

When she finished, she started to laugh. I frowned, pulling my hands away from the door and taking a single step back.

“And now you’ll curse me because you got what you needed from me?” she asked.

I realized then it wasn’t really about me. It was what meeting Graham had done to her.

“No, of course not. I’m grateful for the help you’ve given me. You have no idea what it means to me,” I whispered.

Silence followed.

“You’re a kind man, Alpha Baxter,” she said at last. “Even if you’re not an alpha anymore. You have bigger things ahead of you. Still, I don’t think your plan will work. Please don’t do it.”

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Her words sent chills across my skin, though there was no way she could truly know. She was probably guessing.

“I have to do whatever it takes to get my child back. My wife, her mother, will lose her mind if I don’t,” I replied softly.

I reached for the chain around my neck and pulled out the pendant. It was made of gold and black diamonds, a gift my mother had given me when I was a child, one I had worn ever since.

“Please keep this as a gift. You’ve helped me more than you know,” I said, slipping the pendant free.

I heard her gasp.

“No wonder that alpha is jealous of you,” she remarked, “listen, this sadness and defeat i do great things in life, you have my wishes.” (3

1. ry. You will

Her words struck deeper than she realized. That alpha was no ordinary one. Graham was tied to everyone who had suffered that night. His daughter who was taken. His former mate, whom he never should have wronged. And me.

If he could do that to them, then he meant nothing to me. He had never truly seen me as his friend either.

I was going to confront Graham for it, but first, my daughter needed me.

I walked back into the woods and met up with Byron. I asked if he could get me freshly chopped goat meat, with the blood still on it. I didn’t know why he seemed so excited about it, but he agreed and got it while we headed back toward the motel.

1/4

345-Toke Me Homa

+25 Bonus

“So, it seems like we’re making an alliance,” he remarked, smiling through his eyes.

“Wait here. I’ll get your files back,” I hissed, stepping inside the room to check on the kids first.

They were taking a short nap, and Yuvonne was asleep beside them, so I quietly left. I checked on my parents next. They were sleeping too, which saved me from an awkward conversation where I would have made up excuses about why I would be gone for a few more hours.

“Tell them I went to one of the borders for work,” I told the hotel manager as I passed him,

outside to find Byron.

He was still hiding behind a large tree, making sure no one noticed him. Once I reached him, I started up the

trail.

“You’re taking me to the mountain top. Please tell me it’s the goat meat that’s needed and not mine,” he commented dramatically as he followed me, his voice grating on my nerves.

“By the way, how does it feel to not have a wolf?” he added.

I stopped and turned, giving him a warning look.

“Whoa. For someone without a wolf, or at least a weak one, you still have a lot of attitude,” he remarked, lifting his hands in surrender.

I kept walking. He continued asking why I was taking him to the mountain top, but he never once threatened to turn back. Byron loved good gossip. That much I knew. 2

Once we reached the mountain top, I entered the cabin and retrieved the files from a bag I had prepared earlier. When I stepped back out, I found him standing in the living room, looking around.

“Wow. This place looks cozy. No wonder it comes with a monster. I mean, how could this place ever be free?” he commented.

I rolled my eyes and tossed the files at him. He caught them against his stomach with one hand.

“I’ve been waiting for these bad babies,” he said, hugging the folder so tightly that the corners bent under his

arms.

“Anyway, I think you’re on a suicide mission. I’d suggest you stop looking for that child. Trust me, she’s gone.”

The moment he said that, I stepped forward and grabbed him by the collar. His smile faded then back up at me.

“I’d beat the fuck out of you, but I’d rather let the monster do it,” I told him. 1

He scoffed, and I let go.

looked down,

“You really think you can fight that thing?” he asked. “What are you going to do, ask it where your daughter is? Or do you think it’ll bring her along to fight you?”

He laughed, then quickly covered his mouth as if promising to stay quiet.

“I’ll be on my way. It’s getting dark, and you already have the meat,” he said, backing toward the door. “Bye.”

2/4

Bob luke Me Hortips

+25 Bonus

He left the cabin quickly.

I stared into the distance, then pulled out the weapons I had prepared earlier while no one was watching. A large knife, a rope, and a small amount of food and water.

I wasn’t planning to kill the monster.

I was going to let it take me to its home. 1

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admin

We Listened to the Darkness 366

366 The tins.

+25 Bonus

366–The Liars

Madeline:

“Okay, someone from this pack told me that maybe, just maybe, there is a woman somewhere in one of the near -falling packs who has been a victim. They said they are not certain, but they heard about it briefly, and then never really heard anyone talk about it again, so it seems like a distant memory,” Ron explained to me as he returned from the Alpha’s mansion.

This time, I did not even go inside. We had been to many packs in a single day, and at this point hear another Alpha tell us that it was probably just a rumor that there had been a witness or a sa

not

They only said that maybe somebody saw the monster and reported it once, but that person was no longer alive, so there was no living witness.

“Did they give you the pack’s name where they think the woman stays?” I asked Ron, and he handed me a small piece of paper.

I looked at it and began to wonder where I had heard this name before.

“We should go now,” I told him, suggesting it almost like a request.

However, I had already noticed that he was ready to retire for the night.

“Madeline, it’s almost seven p.m. Your kids will be waiting for you,” Ron remarked, turning his head toward me.

His hand rested on the steering wheel, but he had not started driving yet, as if he were still waiting for me to approve of retiring.

“They have their father and Yuvonne, but Gina is all by herself. Please, let’s go and still look for answers. I want to speak with this old lady,” I urged him, and he finally gave in, nodding his head.

I anxiously waited for him to start the engine, and he did, but we had not even hit the road when his phone started to ring again. His phone had been left on the dashboard when he went inside to speak with the Alpha.

I had seen Yuvonne call him multiple times. However, I forgot to inform him because I had been so focused on waiting for him to tell me if there was any good news.

“Oh, Yuvonne has been blowing up your phone. Please respond to her. I guess she’s worried. And I also want to speak with my children for a bit,” I requested Ron.

He nodded his head and picked up her call.

Earlier that day, she had informed us that she had booked a motel room for my family. That me at ease, because if they were away from that mountain top, I would be able to look for Gina more comfortably.

At this point, it had been days, so despite wanting to go and be with Bodhi and Elara, I could not. Even though I knew that hugging them and holding them in my arms would calm this vulnerable mother I had become, I still could not go.

“What?” Ron’s voice snapped me out of my thoughts, and I turned in my seat to watch his face with concern.

“I hope everything is okay,” I told him softly.

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300-Tholics

+25 Bonus

He continued speaking with her on the call, and the way he looked made my anxiety grow. He seemed tense and shocked.

“That doesn’t sound well. You should have informed me before. Gosh,” Ron replied, not raising his voice, but sounding disappointed.

“What is going on?” I asked him again, rubbing my hands anxiously.

“Okay, okay. Yeah, I’ll inform Madeline,” he said as he ended the call and turned to look at me

“What is going on? What did she say? Is everything okay? Are my children okay?” I pressed him

tions.

From the look on his face, it seemed like I was asking the right questions, because he looked deeply concerned.

“Yuvonne said that ever since she came to the motel, Baxter had left,” Ron told me.

My heart began to miss beats, one after another.

“What do you mean by that? Where did he go?” I asked Ron, my eyes fixed on his face as I tried to steady my breathing.

“She said he wanted to go and call his friends to ask them about the witness who had seen the monster, the one who had once faced it. Then he told the motel manager to inform Yvonne that he was going to get a job on the border or something, but he hasn’t come back yet,” Ron explained.

Baxter’s disappearance did not seem normal to me.

But I forced myself to nod my head, trying to come up with an excuse that would put me at ease more than anyone else.

“Oh yeah, maybe he did go to get the job, remember? Of course you don’t,” I said, smiling anxiously and slapping my forehead. “You weren’t there.”

I could tell that Ron was watching me from the side, as if he understood that I was already panicking.

“So he has talked about getting a job on the border quite literally so many times,” I added, laughing and shaking my head.

But he did not look satisfied with my response.

“What border? And what job?” he questioned, raising his eyebrow at me that already g
attack.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 367

367–His Plan, My Heartbreak

Madeline:

“Oh, remember that lady, that family who took the home from us, the cabin?” I replied. “They actually left because they found a close border where they could get jobs, different kinds of jobs from the pack members.”

As I tried to explain, the look on Ron’s face made me stop mid-sentence.

“What is that look?” I asked Ron in a soft, gentle, yet questioning tone.

“Madeline, now I understand what happened,” Ron replied, pausing.

He took a deep breath and leaned back before slamming his hand against the steering wheel, startling me.

“That family fucking lied to you. There is no job on the border. They ran away from the monster and made sure that you stayed there so that you all would get attacked.”

As soon as he said that, I felt like someone had drained the life out of my body.

“No, the family,” I paused as my heart started to beat in my head. “That’s not possible,” I uttered softly.

A tear forced its way out of my eyes. Not because I trusted that family so much that their lying left me unsettled. It made sense that they had lied.

They were careless people. They did not want anyone else to find out that the place had been attacked by a monster or that they had seen one.

They probably thought it would just be another day, another moment, another trap for us.

Of course, I would not excuse them for staying quiet, because by the end of the day, my daughter was taken away

from me.

I hated anyone who had played even a small part in anything that led to that.

But at that moment, I was more worried about what the lie truly meant. If there was no border to work at, where did Baxter go?

“Wait,” I uttered, my voice breaking.

I quickly placed my hand on my forehead, trying to calm myself.

“Madeline, are you okay?” Ron asked, shifting in his seat.

He straightened his back and reached over to hold my hand, watching my face to see if I was all right.

“You said Baxter went to speak with his friends about the witness?” I asked him, watching him stare at me, waiting for me to finish.

“What if he got the information and decided to go there alone, to fight the monster, to summon it?”

The moment I said it, the look on Ron’s face told me everything. He was thinking the same thing I was.

“We need to hurry up,” I told Ron, anxiously rubbing my palms together.

1/4

367 His Plon My Hewin

+25 Banus

He picked up his phone and dialed his warrior’s number.

“I want you to gather all the warriors you can and move toward the mountain top. And remember, there will be an Alpha there. Make sure he remains unharmed, but be prepared to fight the monster I briefed you on earlier,” Ron instructed hastily.

While he spoke, I felt like I was losing my grip. Everything around me suddenly went quiet, and all I could think about was one dream I had earlier.

The one where the shadow asked me to choose between my daughter and my husband. When I

said it would choose for me.

“Madeline,” Ron called, his voice snapping me out of my thoughts.

I turned to him, my vision blurring. I had to blink several times, letting the tears fall so I could see clearly again.

“Don’t worry, maybe he’s not even there,” he reassured me.

Ron drove like crazy because he could tell I was about to lose my mind if we did not reach in time.

When we arrived at the trail, I saw the warriors running back, almost as if they were retreating. The moment they spotted us on the path, they stopped and bowed to Ron.

Ron stepped out of the car, and I did too.

“What is going on? Is Baxter up there?” I asked the warriors.

Before they could respond to Ron, their attention was already on me, since I was the one questioning them as well.

“Your Highness, we are really, really sorry. That thing, that thing is crazy,” one of the warriors replied to Ron instead, stealing eyes from me.

The moment those words left the warrior’s mouth, I knew that my fear had not been without reason.

“What do you mean by that? I told you to fight it, to save the Alpha,” Ron yelled.

I was already running past the warrior.

“No, Madeline, wait!” I heard Ron call after me, but I rushed ahead of him.

There were still some warriors hiding among the trees, and I could tell that some of the even make a sound.

too frightened to

The closer I got to the cabin, the more I began to hear the loud screams, the grunts of the monster, and then Baxter’s agonizing gruntings.

The moment I stepped onto the main ground, I saw the monster spreading its wings wide, with Baxter standing beneath it, holding a sword.

However, ropes were tied around his waist, and while he acknowledged that I was there, he had already looped the rope and somehow tied it around the monster’s feet.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 368

368–Stripped Off Every Happiness

Madeline:

The part that scared me the most was the condition Baxter was in. He was bleeding, and not just from scratches or small wounds, Blood was pouring out of him, 2

“No, Baxter,” I whispered.

He stared straight at me, shocked that I had arrived. Then, with an apologetic look, he tilted his

And just like that, within seconds, the monster took off.

“No!” I screamed, running as fast as I could, but I was already too far behind.

The monster flapped its big-ass wings, taking my husband, my support, my everything away from me as if it were nothing. 1

I ran with everything I had, and in my panic, I let my wolf take over. Mid-transition, I shoved past trees and branches, grunting as they scratched me, but I did not stop running.

The monster howled in the distance. It reminded me of the day my daughter was taken from me. Another loss. like that would break me, so I had to stop the monster.

For the first few minutes, it stayed right above me. I managed to match its speed, but then clouds began to gather.

For moments at a time, the monster disappeared. It appeared again, then vanished, flickering through gaps in the clouds, until it disappeared completely.

I kept running until it felt hopeless, until I lost sight of it once again. I dropped to my knees, fully shifting back into my human form, and began to cry uncontrollably, slamming my fists into the ground over and over.

“No, return my husband to me!” I screamed loudly. “You cannot do this to me! What the fuck is wrong with you?”

This time, I screamed at the moon goddess instead, looking up at the sky. The fucking clouds had to come today. It was all the moon goddess’s doing.

“You never fucking cared about me. Every time you saw me happy, it was as if it became your mission to fill my life with sadness. Do you not fucking see how I am living?” I screamed and screamed, biting my bottom lip as hard as I could until I tasted blood.

“I fucking hate you. I fucking hate you all. How could you do this to me?” I screamed again, pulling at them.

A force pressed against my hands, prying them open and making me let go of my hair.

grabbing my

“Madeline, please pull yourself together,” Ron urged, jumping in front of me and holding my hands to stop me from hurting myself.

“Pull myself together? How do you expect me to do that? I lost everything. I lost everyone now,” I screamed at him, pushing him away.

1/4

368–Stripped Off Every Happiness

+25 Bonus

He stepped back, then moved toward me again.

“Right now, you need to calm down. You’re not going to find him like this,” he told me, still trying to hold my hands.

I felt warriors appear from behind, helping him restrain me.

“Really? Then how do you expect us to find him? How do you think we can still find him? He’s gone. That monster took him too. He did this to me,” I cried out.

Then it hit me. Something shifted inside me, and I felt different, sharper, overwhelmed.

“This is not fair,” I uttered. “Why would Baxter do this to me?”

I did not know what happened after that. It felt like something flipped inside my head, and I could no longer think clearly.

“Okay, I need Wolfsbane. Do I have to repeat myself again and again?” I heard Ron shout, but my body was already giving in.

“No, please don’t give me that. I want to keep looking—I will ask Baxter why—why did he run away from me?” I begged, struggling to swallow my words. (1)

My vision began to blur even before they injected me with Wolfsbane.

“Calm down, Madeline. Please calm down,” Ron urged.

He quickly wrapped his arms around me, forcing me to stay still as I started to lose consciousness.

“I am nothing without him. The monster should take me and my whole family with him now, because there is nothing left.”

I began to speak in my sleep. I could feel my mouth moving, forming words, and then I completely passed out.

Sometimes I wonder why people pass out. Is it a good thing or a bad thing? Did they get upset knowing they had lost time while they were unconscious? Or did staying awake do any good other than letting more tears fall?

I did not know what it meant for me. I only knew that even in my sleep, I understood that when I woke up, I would no longer see the handsome face of my smiling Baxter again.

Even after I was injected with the Wolfsbane, I could feel my body resisting it. It was trying to wake me up, refusing to waste any more time, pushing me to look for my husband as well.

By the time I woke up, I realized I was at the motel, with my children standing beside my wondering where Gina had been and where their father had gone.

robably

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 369

369-Killing The Source

Graham:

In the very early morning, the first thing I did was go and visit the old lady. I knew she would be very cocky, but I needed to know if anyone had approached her recently.

The way they were looking for a witness made me afraid she would be approached and start speaking nonsense

about me.

For that reason alone, I needed to have a conversation with her.

Ever since I woke up, I had a strange pain in my head and in my heart. It came from the fact that

openly confessed that she did not love me the way she loved Baxter.

However, that did not change the fact that I did not believe her. 1

She was just a bitter person because I had rejected her, and now she was trying to cause the same pain by acting as if she were rejecting us.

I knocked on the door once and anxiously waited for the old woman to answer. When she did not respond after a few seconds, I knocked again, and again, and again. By the end of it, I was pounding on the door with clenched fists.

“What is the urgency?” the old woman asked sleepily.

That explained why she had not responded earlier. Otherwise, she would have been waiting by the door, since no one ever came to see her. She would have welcomed anyone knocking.

“I have some questions for you,” the warrior beside me told her at my order.

I knew she would not answer me after what happened last time, so I let my warrior handle it.

“What kind of questions?” she replied.

“Has anyone come to you recently asking for help about the monster?” my warrior asked, and I anxiously ran my hands through my hair.

“Who is asking?” she questioned, making me roll my eyes in frustration.

“I am. I’m a warrior of the alpha of this pack,” my warrior lied, staring impatiently at the door, waiting for her to answer so we could leave.

Even standing at the door gave me a bad feeling. I remembered the last time I came here said whatever I did would backfire, and it had. I did not want to be near that woman.

“Oh, are you working for that nasty Alpha?” she asked, then started cackling.

That was enough.

ad cursed me. She

I stepped forward and punched the door hard. It swung inward, and I heard her yelp. She must have been standing too close, because my strike caught her as well.

“Ha! Alpha Graham, I’m not going to help you in any case, so fucking leave,” she screamed once she realized

1/4

369–Killing The Source

+25 Bonus

she could not mock me anymore.

“I will once I get answers,” I demanded.

“And what makes you think I will respond to you? After how you reacted last time, I realized you don’t deserve anyone’s support,” she remarked, making me clench my fists and grind my teeth. 1

“Lady, just tell us what you know, and we will be on our way. Don’t try to anger the Alpha,” my warrior warned

her.

She laughed again.

“You think I’m afraid of your little bitch boy?”

That was it. I would not let her insult me.

“Break the door down,” I ordered, stepping back.

“You cannot do that. It is illegal to enter a helpless woman’s home without proper authorization,” the old woman protested, reminding me of pack rules as if anyone cared. 2

“Fucking do it!” I screamed at my warrior.

He hesitated for a moment, then started kicking the door. Other warriors joined him, moving quickly to obey my order while the woman screamed for the Alpha and the pack members from inside.

I did not know why she thought anyone would respond. She kept screaming in her old, harsh voice anyway.

The moment the door opened, I shoved it aside and rushed inside. The old woman saw me and turned to leave.

She was probably in her late nineties. Her hair was thin and gray, and her skin was deeply wrinkled. She had shrunk so much that she almost looked like a child, like a fourteen-year-old.

She tried to run with a cane in her hand, but I did not need to run. I simply moved closer and grabbed her by the neck, slamming her onto the ground.

“Ah, what are you doing?” she screamed helplessly, twisting as she lay on the floor and looked up at me.

“Did anyone come to ask you any questions?” I demanded as I crouched down, pressing the tip of my silver knife against her chest.

I could see fear in her eyes. She was likely regretting the way she had spoken to me earlier.

“The moon goddess sees it all. She is the witness to all the terrible things you are doing.”

I rolled my eyes and pressed the knife slightly into her skin until she yelped.

uttered.

“Tell me. Did anyone ask you anything? Just answer me, and I’ll let you go. I’ll walk out of here and never come back,” I told her, watching her hesitate as she swallowed.

“No, nobody came to ask me anything, and I have not spoken to anyone about you either,” she replied.

The moment she answered, I smiled. She let out a breath of relief when I lifted the dagger, only for me to drive it deep into her chest. 1

2/4

309 kaling throu

+25 Bonus

She stared at me in shock, and so did the warriors around me. They did not need to react so strongly. Who cared about this woman? She was already dying. And the longer she stayed alive, the more she could tell others how to summon the monster.

In the end, I was doing charity work. I was destroying the source, because I did not want anyone to summon the monster and get hurt again. 4

P

Comments

Support

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 370

370-Too Much Love Can Be Dangerous

370-Too Much Love Can Be Dangerous

Ron:

+25 Bonus

“How is she?” Yuvonne questioned, walking out of the car and catching me during this. How many times do I have to tell you not to do that?”

1. ak. “And stop

She slapped my hand, and the cigarette fell to the ground. She quickly pressed her foot on it, then glared at me.

“I’m just really anxious,” I replied to her.

“I understand. Seeing her like that is breaking my heart too,” Yuvonne uttered. “But how is she now?” she added.

She had gone to the back to get some things for the children and Madeline.

“She’s going through some stuff,” I explained, feeling a strange pain in my chest. “Her mind has blocked the recent incidents and created an alternate reality where she thinks Baxter broke things off with her because he could not deal with her issues and left her.”

I had seen Madeline go through different kinds of phases in life. I had seen her when she was a nerd.

I had watched her leave and come back as a very confident woman. Then there was a point when she broke down over the safety of her children and herself.

Then I watched her fall in love with Baxter, only to now see her unable to differentiate between a nightmare and reality.

“Can’t we get help from any doctors? Maybe she should see a doctor. It’s not good for her. It’s been 2 days already,” Yuvonne remarked, pausing before adding more.

It was true. Time was running and we were delayed.

The research was ongoing. I tried my best to look for any evidence of Baxter and Gina, but at this point, the way the monster came back, took Baxter, and then vanished made it clear they were gone forever.

“Yeah, we will have to speak to the council and get a permit order for her,” I told how much else was happening behind our backs.

e, not yet telling her

The council had caught wind of everything. I did not know where the rumors started, but people were saying this family had summoned the monster.

“Whatever it is, Ron, I cannot see her like that. Her children need their mother. They have lost not only their sister but their father too, and all we have told them is that they are in the hospital,” Yuvonne argued, frustrated by how completely disordered everything had become.

She warned that if nobody stepped up to remind Madeline of what she still had, it might be too late.

“Yeah, and it doesn’t help that Baxter’s mother is losing her mind over Madeline. We have to make sure she does not meet Madeline or see her,” I requested, turning slightly to look toward the window of Baxter’s mother’s motel room.

She stood there, staring outside at the road with dry eyes, waiting for her son to come back home.

1/3

370-Too Much Love Can Be Dangerous

“If we cannot take anybody else, can we at least take Elara and Bodhi home?” she asked. “My hear herfag watching those children stare at everyone’s face in silence.”

I looked around, then scratched the back of my neck. “Yuvonne, I was thinking you a while. Madeline is not in her senses. You stay in her room, and I will leave all the requested.

She did not give it much thought before nodding her head, realizing that would work

here instead for

“Also, this is the second time the council has emailed me asking if I’m going to report the crime the alphas committed. What are we going to do about that?” she questioned, placing her hands on her waist.

“I completely forgot about that,” I admitted, sighing as I slapped my forehead.

“Are we going to let it go?” I asked instead, because everything felt like it was heading in a direction where talking about anything other than getting help for Madeline seemed like too much.

“Of course not,” she replied. “Ron, I want them to be punished. There should be no second thought about it. I want to go and give my account. Everything Madeline has suffered is because the people who were supposed to be punished for their actions are still out there.”

Yvonne was not wrong about letting go of the matter, and I completely agreed with her.

For a moment, it became overwhelming for me. With all the allegations on Madeline and Baxter for **summoning** the monster, I did not want Madeline to go to court and face more strain.

But Yvonne was right. The ones who started all this by throwing Madeline out of the pack deserved to be punished.

“Anyway, we need to go and speak with Madeline,” I concluded. “She needs to pull herself together and understand the reality. Otherwise, it will be extremely difficult for her kids to watch her this way. Besides, we need to look for that monster more than ever now.”

So it was decided that we would help Madeline out of her state of shock first.

Comments

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2/3

Sara Lili

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