

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## We Listened to the Darkness 371

371-After I Lost My Love

Madeline:

Sometimes life becomes extremely unfair to some people.

+25 Bonus

I used to hear about people who were born with bad luck, and I used to wonder! was one of those people.

5, until I realized I

As if it was not enough that my daughter had been snatched from me, my dear husband, the man I had loved my entire life, the man I had taken risk after risk for, was now gone.

In the first two days, when I woke up after the initial passing out, I did not remember the monster. I thought there was a better explanation.

There was a better situation where Baxter left me, but he was not hurt or dead.

So in my mind, I created a reality where Baxter came to me and told me he could no longer tolerate my burden, and he left peacefully.

It was strange because I was ready to watch him leave me, to live with someone else. But the thought of him being taken by a monster was not acceptable.

Then Ron sat me down. They told me everything, and I remember losing control. That was the third day.

I woke up with two memories. One where he left me, and the other where the monster took him away.

“Mommy, when will daddy come back home?” Colin asked as I changed them into new clothes. 2

“He is away for some work,” I replied quietly.

No expression crossed my face. I was just tired, so tired.

“But Uncle Ron said daddy is in the hospital taking care of Gina,” Elara remarked, pointing out my mistake.

I shook myself awake and turned to her, giving her a weak smile.

“Right, he is taking care of Gina at the hospital,” I whispered.

“Okay, listen, kids. I’ll be going out, and Aunt Yuvonne will take care of you two.. don’t upset her, okay?” I told them softly, trying to comfort them, even though I knew no amount of comfort could be enough for any of

1. us.

“Mommy, when can we all be together? You always leave for work every day. And the last two days, you did not even speak with anyone. You just cried. You’re not happy,” Bodhi whispered as he placed his hands on my thighs, then rested his face on the back of his hand, looking sad.

“We will be together very soon. I promise you,” I told him.

I cupped his face in my hands, lifting his head so I could kiss him on the forehead. Holding him close made me not want to let go.

I then pulled Elara in and hugged her too, breaking down once again.

1/4

A After 1st Ay ta

425 Bonus

I wished I had kissed and hugged Gina enough, I wished I had loved and taken care of Baxter enough.

What if I had done all that? What if we had not gone to the mountain top? What if? That word, that question, kept repeating and would not leave me alone.

“Madeline, let’s go,” Ron called, knocking on the open door and asking me to follow him.

Yuvonne stepped inside with a bag of food and toys.

“Kids, guess what? We are going to play a lot of video games today,” she told me toward them and sat on the bed.

smiling as she walked

I gave her a nod, and she returned it with a sad smile. Ron and Yuvonne had been helpful throughout all of this.

I stepped out of the room and wiped my eyes.

“So, you are going out with men now while my son died looking for your daughter?” Baxter’s mother screamed from the window the moment she saw me.

She sat there waiting, watching for my arrival so she could shout at me, asking why I was still alive while her son

was not.

“Ignore her,” Ron told me, gently touching my elbow as he helped me into the car.

As he got in, I turned my head toward the window and watched Baxter’s mother break down.

“I don’t blame her. Baxter was special, so I understand why she is suffering,” I whispered.

“Yeah, but that does not mean she should give you a hard time. You already have enough to deal with, so do not feel bad for her. Feel bad for yourself for having to tolerate her behavior,” Ron remarked as he started the car.

I had never seen him this upset before. He was a caring man, and he did not like seeing me or my children treated that way.

“I found out about an old woman who witnessed the monster once,” Ron explained. “I think she could help us figure out how to summon the monster. Maybe then we can catch him, and if we do, we might find out where Gina and Baxter are.”

I nodded, listening carefully. There was one thing I could not ignore. I had no idea they were still unharmed.

They had been with the monster for too long, and that frightened me.

When we arrived at the pack, Ron spoke with one of the alphas, who delivered more bad news.

“She was killed during a house robbery the other day,” the alpha said quietly, looking upset that we had arrived too late.

But Ron and I shared a quizzical glance, wondering why she had been targeted in the first place.

2/4

Sara Lili

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

## We Listened to the Darkness 372

+25 Bonus

372-Unknown Helper

Madeline:

"Wait, what do you mean?" Ron questioned. "How could she die from a robbery like that? Do you know who attacked her?"

"No," the alpha replied. "We could not find out. I'm sorry."

The way the alpha spoke made it seem like nothing could be done.

"Someone died in your pack, and you cannot do anything?" Ron pressed. "You do. Then how do you know it was a robbery? Was anything taken?"

know who did it?

The man only shrugged.

"My pack is going through a crisis," he answered. "I do not have the means to start an investigation. We have to protect our borders. When we went into the house, the little savings she had were stolen, along with some other things, like a small television."

Something about the alpha made it seem like he was trying to get rid of us.

Probably because he was a failure, and the more he was questioned, the more it confirmed that he no longer had the right to be an alpha, since he could not protect anyone in his pack.

“Anyway, I’m so sorry for your loss. I saw the news everywhere. Announcements have been made to make sure everyone avoids the mountain top and certain areas where the monster could attack. I cannot even begin to imagine how you’re feeling right now, losing a daughter and a husband at the same time. But I don’t understand why you’re still looking for the monster. They’re gone, right? Your family,” the Alpha remarked.

As he spoke, I began to feel uncomfortable. I did not want to talk to anyone about my husband and my daughter.

It took me back to that dark time, to when they were right in front of me and then taken away.

“Thank you for letting us into your pack. We will take our leave now,” Ron told him, stepping in when he noticed I had not responded. He nudged my elbow to pull me out of it.

I stepped away with him toward the car, and the moment I sat down, I shook my head. “Something was wrong. That Alpha knew more than he was letting on.”

I began questioning him, anger rising in me. It felt like someone was carefully removing every chance I had to get closer to my daughter and my husband.

“Yeah, I’ve heard about him. He’ll do anything for money, so maybe he’s holding information. But how do we get it out of him?” Ron questioned, pressing his lips together and scrunching his nose, clearly annoyed.

“Anyway, let’s get out of here. I’m getting anxious,” I said, fastening my seatbelt as Ron started the car.

“Can we please go to the mountain top?” I requested, already knowing what he was going to say.

“It’s a dangerous place, Madeline. Why do you want to go there?” he asked. “I understand you’re worried about Gina and Baxter, but don’t forget you have two children. You’re all they have now.”

“I just want to inspect the place,” I replied. “I want to see if there’s any evidence, any clue Baxter might have

1/4

372-Unknown Helper

left behind.”

Like every other time, he could not say no.

“Fine, but we will not stay until night,” he warned.

I nodded. Of course I would have to return home for my children. Still, a small idea formed in my mind

“Spill it,” Ron urged, as if he sensed it.

“The monster comes at night,” I said carefully. “What if we wait for it on the the weapons and warriors?”

He glanced at me before replying.

dattack it with all

“Madeline, what I’m about to say might hurt you, but I don’t think the monster comes out on its own. I think it’s summoned. How or by what means, we have no idea. And as for fighting it, we first need to learn how. I had warriors on the mountain top the other day, and they were terrified. They said the monster gives off such a strong aura that they couldn’t fight unless they had a reason strong enough.”

None of it made sense to me. His warriors had said this before, that their motives were not enough, that something held them back.

We continued driving toward the mountain top when Ron’s phone on the dashboard began to ring.

I anxiously lifted myself, trying to see if it was Yuvonne calling, because deep down, I was worried about **my** children. If it was her, I needed to know that everything was fine.

However, it was an unknown number.

Ron slowed down and grabbed the phone, putting it on speaker.

“Hello?” he answered casually.

“I have the information that you want.

The voice on the other end was heavy and thick with an accent, but it was the words that made both Ron and me turn our heads toward each other.

“Who is this?” Ron questioned immediately, slowing down before pulling over to the side of the road.

“Why don’t you come and see me? You will know who I am,” the man replied in a cocky tone.

“How do I know you’re not just wasting my time?” Ron challenged him.

I could hear my heartbeat in my head. This could be the help I had been looking for.

“Alpha Baxter was with me. Oh, sorry, I mean Baxter was with me last time,” the man continued. “So I guess you would want to come and see me. But when you do, do not forget to bring his wife. I will only speak in front of her.”

As soon as he said that, I nodded at Ron, showing him that I wanted to meet this man. Whoever he was, it sounded like he had information.

322 Unknown Holper

“Fine. Where are we meeting?” Ron asked.

“The mountain top,” the man finished, sending a chill through me.

Comments

Sara Lili

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

## We Listened to the Darkness 373

Byron:

“Why are you breaking up with me?” Her voice was so loud it gave me a headache.

“Because you’re too good for me,” I replied in a dramatic tone.

“You’re an alpha,” she snapped. “I’m just an omega,” she added, stating the obvious.

That was the truth. I was an alpha, and she was an omega. How could she be good

But why did she need so many explanations for a breakup? Why could I not just tellin what we had decided earlier?

done? Wasn’t that

I could not say that to her. She would start crying again, accusing me of being heartless, like everyone else did.

“Baby, don’t you remember what was decided?” I finally reminded her, fed up with her sobbing and dramatic pouting. “I said our relationship would only last for a week, and you agreed. You said it was fine because you’re getting married next month. So why are you being so difficult now, Stella?” I added tiredly, placing my hands on my waist.<sup>1</sup>

Her lips began to quiver.

I hated dramatic women. Whenever a woman cried, it felt like manipulation. And honestly, most of the time, it was.

She knew everything from the beginning. But suddenly, I was the bad one, and she was the victim.

“You know what? You’re the alpha of the pack, so I can’t even fight you,” she muttered.

I sighed with relief but she looked hurt.

“But I hope one day you fall deeply in love with someone and you can’t even have her,” she finished.

I lifted a finger to my ear, cleaning it slowly.

If I had a nickel for every time a woman threw that same curse at me, our pack would not be suffering right now.

The truth was, I always told them my intentions. At first, they were fine with the idea of dating for a week. But then they could not stay away from my charm. They never could.

“Bye,” she hissed, stomping her foot before walking away.

I stood in front of my mansion, glancing at my old car. I had been doing a great job collecting files on people, blackmailing them for large sums, and keeping their secrets, until Baxter ruined everything.

“Did you check the news?” my beta asked as he arrived, standing beside me with his hands on his waist.

“No. Why? Did they finally declare me the most handsome man in the world?” I asked, looking at him with a cocky grin. (1

“Byron, when are you ever going to change?” he complained.

1/4

273 Alpha's Widow Is An Angel

+25 Bonus

"Maybe never," I replied, shrugging. "Anyway, what news are you talking about?" I asked Sean, my best friend.

Sean and I had been friends for as long as I could remember. We shared many interests, yet still loved lecturing each other. I was sure he had come here after breaking up with someone too.

"That alpha Baxter you were helping yesterday" he started.

I raised my hand, stopping him. "First of all, he is no longer an alpha, so let's stop calling him that," I hissed.

I hated him. Baxter was the reason my pack was falling apart.

"Anyway, so the monster attacked him and took him away, which I guess is a f The moment he said that, I snapped my head toward him.

A sense of ease hit me that I could not even describe.

"Are you serious? He's dead?" I asked, smiling widely.

"Yeah. He got the karma for ruining everything for us," Sean replied.

He patted my shoulder in reassurance that my hatred could rest now.

/he killed him,"

I had hated Baxter for a very long time, but finally, that hate was over. I also got my file back, so it felt like things were finally turning in my favor.

"And his widow is going around like a madwoman, looking for any information on the witness of the monster," he continued.

I placed my hands on my waist, thinking about his widow.

"Isn't that the human researcher we saw on TV? The gorgeous one?" I asked, and he nodded.

I did not remember her clearly. I had been so annoyed with Baxter that when he was getting kicked out of the pack, I only focused on him during the wedding and how miserable it looked.

He still tried to play the hero, though. It did not end well for him.

“Anyway, I just wanted to share the good news with you,” Sean added. “On top of that, Alpha Ron has put up a high price for anyone who comes forward with information about the witness.”

I clicked my tongue.

“Well, then he’s in luck,” I remarked. “Looks like this Ron still cares a lot about her. You know what that means? We can extract money from him.”

I lightly slapped Sean’s stomach.

“Come on. Let’s start planning how to exploit these idiots,” I added, striding away.

The plan was simple. I would meet them, delay helping them, and extract money in the meantime.

I would watch how desperate they were. If they needed the information badly enough, they would be ready to pay any amount we asked or even help them convince the council and the rest of the world to lift the ban from us.

373-Alpha’s Widow is An Angel

+25 Bonus

So I called Ron and told him to meet me at the mountain top. Now, there I was, waiting for their arrival with

Sean.

“Do you think they’re coming? What if they decide not to show up? You know it’s forbidden to speak with us” Sean had barely started speaking when I heard Ron’s voice.

“They’re here,” I said, turning around.

The moment I saw Ron step onto the ground, my heart skipped a beat. Not because of him, but because of the woman walking beside him.

Her empty eyes held a quiet beauty. Bags rested under them, but they did nothi

Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness 374

374-Already In Love

Byron:

Her green eyes were so beautiful that they made my heart stop for a moment. Her thick, beautiful brown hair was flowing with the wind, dancing around her finely sculpted face.

Her cheeks were slightly puffy, yet her jawline was sharp, giving her a very innocent look. She had soft, full lips and wore no makeup at all.

I could see faint freckles on her nose and across her cheeks. For a while, I could do

There was such depth in her eyes that even her sadness made her look breathtaking.

stare at her.

ere a heavenly

And as for her figure, there is nothing even to say about it. I could not bring myself to notice it at all.

It felt as though even staring at her would be a sin, as if something so beautiful could not possibly be seen without a cost.

She looked like a closed book of sadness, one that no longer wished to be read by anyone.

I am not a poet, but looking at her made me want to speak poetry. I have seen many women in my life. I have pretended to love some of them, and with others, I struggled hard to lose myself in their eyes.

I always had to force myself to feel those emotions. That was when I started believing that maybe I was an emotionally empty person.

But when I saw her, and kept looking at her, a question rose within me. Did I even know myself until now?

If I did, then why had I always believed I could never drown in someone's beauty? Because if that belief was true, then why could I not take my eyes off this woman?

"Byron," Ron called out, pulling me out of my thoughts.

Even then, it was so hard to look away from her that Sean had to elbow me.

"Yes, Ron. Right," I replied, forcing confidence into my voice. Still, it cracked slightly, and I had to clear my throat.

"Yes, and this is Madeline, Baxter's wife and mate," Ron said.

The moment he introduced her, it felt as if my breath stopped, or perhaps the monster had taken my soul as well.

Whatever it was, one thing was certain. Baxter turned out to be incredibly lucky. 1

"Weren't you cast out?" Madeline asked in a very soft, innocent voice.

At that moment, I wanted to scream at her, tell her yes, I was cast out, and if she wanted, I was even ready to be executed.

But somehow, I kept control over my emotions. I do not know what it was about her, or what suddenly happened to me. Even I could not understand it.

1/4

+25 Bonus

"Yes," I said instead, "there were some mistakes in the past. But now I'm a changed man."

Before I could even realize what I was saying, my acting began. Acting like a good person. Even Sean stepped aside slightly. I knew he was judging me, or maybe trying to read me.

"You said Baxter was with you the entire day yesterday. Why?" she asked. "What happened? What did he find out that made him think he should go and fight the monster alone?"

Madeline took a few steps toward me, and my body froze. I wanted to tell her to stay away from me, that I was losing my mind, but I could not say a word. My confidence kept slipping the closer sh

"Yes," I said, though I did not know why I said it.

All three of them looked at me in confusion.

1. me.

“Oh, I mean... yes, he was with me,” I corrected myself. “He wanted to find his daughter, and because of that, he became desperate. Then I took him to a woman’s house.”

I tried to speak properly. I explained everything that had happened, and she listened very carefully. I liked it. I wanted her to listen, wanted to keep talking, wanted her to keep looking at me the way I was looking at her.

“So what did you find out?” Madeline asked gently.

“We found out how the monster is summoned,” he replied.

“Did you meet that woman?” I asked her respectfully. I could not remember the last time I had spoken to someone with that much respect.

“No. She died in a robbery,” she said.

The moment she said that, Sean widened his eyes at me, almost as if he was hinting that this had been planned, that someone had that woman killed. (1

I did not know how I would explain to Sean that half my mind was numb. I was not following any theory right now. I was lost in her green eyes.

“I want to know, how did he summon the monster?” she asked me. This time, there was urgency in her voice. I noticed Ron looking at her, probably wanting to stop her, afraid she might make the same mistake Baxter did. But I had to jump in, because suddenly, a plan formed in my mind. Her husband was already dead anyway, of that I was completely certain.

Maybe I could help her move on. I am a good man who wants to help the gorgeous woman in the whole world.

“It requires a ritual,” I said. “And for that ritual, it’s very important that only I and the person who wants to summon the monster are alone.”

The moment those words left my mouth, a dangerous expression crossed her face. And right then, I realized I should have thought before speaking. I had ruined everything. 2

Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness 375

375-1 Can Be Your Hero Or Teddy Bear

375-I Can Be Your Hero Or Teddy Bear

Byron:

“I meant it, I don’t want someone else to intervene and become a hurdle.” I tried to explain, because looking at her being mad, I did not know, something frightened me. As she kept glaring at me, I added,

“So basically my blood will be used for some ritual,” I explained.

“What is in it for you?” Ron questioned, cutting me off.

Thankfully, Ron changed the subject as he questioned my motives. I watched Sean look at me excitedly.

We had been waiting for a moment like this, for someone to ask us this question, so I could put all our burden on them and ask for a lot of money.

But the problem was that Madeline was standing right next to him, watching my face, waiting for me to tell them what I did and what I needed from them in exchange for help.

“We will talk about it later. For now, I just know that my friend is in danger,” I told them.

The minute I mentioned Baxter as my friend, both Ron and Madeline turned to each other, and then my own friend looked at me.

Sean had a strange look on his face, but I avoided looking back at him.

“He was your friend?” Madeline questioned, as expected.

“We were kind of very close,” I uttered softly, sniffing as if I were dying from the pain of losing my friend.

“I thought he was the one who put you behind the ban,” Ron remarked.

I wanted to ask this man what his purpose was in coming here. I mean, I would take care of everything from here. He did not need to stick around her.

“Well, that is a long story. Anyway, I am really saddened by the fact that you are going through the loss of your husband and your daughter, but trust me, I believe they are alive,” I told her. 1

The minute I said that, Madeline's eyes shone with hope, and it made me smile in return.

"I want to rescue him, then. I want to rescue my family," Madeline said, placing her gentle hand on her very intimidating chest.

"And I will help you with everything I can," I replied, noticing Ron staring at me a little too hard.

"Oh, by the way, Madeline, the council has been asking for a court date," Ron added.

Of course, Ron had to intervene. Sometimes some men could not get a hint that they were side characters now. I rolled my eyes and noticed Sean still staring at me.

"While you two talk, I would like to have a word with my alpha," Sean excused them.

We stepped toward the fence.

1/4

375-1 Can Be Your Hero Or Teddy Bear

+25 Bonus

"What was that?" Sean demanded, his hands on his waist, eyes narrowed.

"What? I just want to know how desperate they are, and then I will fix my price," I lied.

Honestly, standing in front of that woman for a few minutes changed something in me.

I did not know what it was. She was very beautiful, and I could not come across as desperate in front of her.

"Byron, please be honest with me. What are you thinking?" Sean requested.

"Nothing. Listen, I think she is very desperate for her husband and mate, and she looks so sad. I do not want to take advantage of a woman who is going through so much pain. Besides, the moon goddess says to help others without asking for anything in return. I am just doing that," I replied. 1

As I finished speaking, Sean gave me a disgusted look.

"I knew it. I knew there was something wrong. The way you were watching her," he muttered, then instantly shut up as she returned.

"When can we start planning on chasing the monster to his home?" Madeline asked.

“Whenever you say,” I replied.

“Um, actually, we have some pack matters,” Sean began to intervene.

I raised a hand to stop him.

“And those matters can wait. Besides, what is this court date about?” I asked Madeline, fixing my jacket.

“Byron,” Sean tried again, but I gave him a harsh look to silence him.

“Sean, why don’t you go and take care of the pack matters you are talking about? We really need to take care of that too,” I told him.

That was my way of telling him that one more word would push me over the edge.

“Fine. We will have this talk later,” Sean uttered, wandering away, though I knew he would linger nearby.

“Yeah, so what were you saying, Your Highness?” I asked Madeline, and the title slipped out. 1

“Oh, I am so sorry. I keep thinking of you as the Luna. Anyway, my apologies. So what were you saying?” I added, tying my hands behind my back.

“You were asking about the court case?” she reminded me, and I nodded.

I kept staring at her face as she explained what the court case was, and the playful grin on my lips slowly disappeared.

“Oh, so those alphas—“I began, then shut up.

Graham and Elgin were the culprits of her agony.

The way she explained everything, and then Ron arrived and told me what the whole case was about. I could tell Madeline one thing.

2/4

375-1 Can Be Your Hero Or Teddy Bear

**+25 Bonus**

‘There was an easy fix to all this. Bring the two pea-brain alphas to the mountain top, summon the and exchange those two assholes for her family.’

monster,

But of course, I did not say it out loud, because in front of her, I was an innocent little alpha, the cutest little teddy bear she could hug and forget all her pain.

Comments

Support

Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness 376

370-The Forbidden Alpha's Alliance

+25 Bonus

376-The Forbidden Alpha's Alliance

Madeline:

I met up with Byron, the alpha everyone had talked so much nonsense about, and it turned out he was not that bad.

He was actually willing to help me. I told him I wanted to summon the monster in a way that would allow me to chase him down to his home.

Byron was completely into it. He agreed, and that kind of shocked me.

Was he really Baxter's friend as he claimed? Maybe they were friends, and then Baxter found out he was doing some illegal activity and had to put a ban on him.

I did not know. I just knew that Baxter had spent the whole day with him, and that meant they definitely had some kind of friendship.

"So you are saying tomorrow night? Wouldn't that be too much time gone?" I asked him softly. My eyes started to tear up.

"We can do it tonight, whenever you want," he replied, quickly changing his mind. 1

The fact that he could feel the pain of his friend's wife and be so considerate felt comforting.

"Yes, I want to do it tonight," I said, hope filling my eyes.

"Well then, let's prepare everything," Byron stated.

"Wait a minute. Baxter tried it, and it did not help. What are you planning to do? Do you want the monster to take the two of you away now?" Ron questioned.

His words made sense. If Baxter could not fight the monster, how could anyone else? Tears formed in my eyes as

I looked down.

"He is right. I do not even know if the monster will kill us or keep us around like it did with Baxter and take us away," I said, hiccuping slightly.

Byron was watching my face, and it made me uncomfortable. He was a stranger to me, and crying in front of him put me on edge. I usually avoided tearing up in front of strangers, so this felt unsettling.

"I'll do it," Byron suddenly said.

His voice sounded strange. There was a seriousness in it, not just a little, but a very unsettling kind. It sounded like giving up on something.

"What?" Ron questioned.

Even I watched Byron's face, waiting for an explanation.

"You do not need to come here. I will summon the monster and let him take me away," Byron said, frustration clear in his voice.

"You do not have to do it. If anyone should go with the monster, it should be me," I told him.

**174**

376-The Forbidden Alpha's Alliance

The moment I said it, Byron shook his finger.

"No. You are my friend's wife. I would not be able to look him in the eyes and tell him I did not take care of you," Byron replied, then looked away and scratched the back of his neck.

A strange silence followed. Then thunder cracked above us. Byron looked up, closed his eyes, and sighed.

“Tonight might not be possible,” he told us.

The moment he said it, goosebumps covered my skin.

“Why not? We cannot waste another day,” I urged him.

He looked upset too, but his words came with pressure.

“It looks like it is going to rain, maybe even hail. When the sky fills with blue clouds like this, the monster does not come out,” he explained, “The blue clouds are kind of a ceasing moment for the world.”

As he finished, I realized he knew a lot about the monster and the myths. That gave me hope that even if not tonight, maybe tomorrow would work.

“So you are going back home?” I asked, worried.

Every time I got close to some closure, something happened, and hope was taken from us again.

“I can stay here if you want,” Byron replied softly.

“No, I mean, I am staying at the motel, if you can get a room there,” I suggested.

Byron thought for a moment, then agreed.

All this time, I noticed Ron had barely interacted with him. I understood why. No alpha was supposed to speak with Byron.

But then why was he walking around so openly among alphas?

Of course, he could move around the rogue community as much as he wanted. There was no problem with that. We began to walk toward Ron’s car. Once I sat in the passenger seat, Byron opened the back door and climbed in, slamming it hard.

I noticed Ron’s face tense as his hands tightened on the steering wheel.

“Sorry. Actually, I have an old car. Those cars are like bricks. You can just hit them-” Byron rambled.

He kept talking until he noticed the tense atmosphere did not allow his humor, so he finally stopped. Still, he decided to sit right in the middle, his head poking forward.

“So, um, do they serve food at this motel?” Byron asked.

I squeezed myself into the corner because he was leaning too far forward. For such a large man, with broad shoulders and tall height, his mannerisms were almost childish. 1

At first, I had a completely different idea of him. I thought he was decent and soft-spoken, but the more I got to

2/4

376-The Forbidden Alpha's Alliance

+25 Bonus

know him, the more I realized he sounded more like Bodhi, Elara, and Gina than anyone else.

“Yeah, Byron. They have a vending machine,” Ron hissed.

“Vending machine? Who eats from those robots? I want a warm, cooked meal. You know, those ramens, the spicy ones with the chopsticks. I cannot use chopsticks, damn it,” Byron continued.

As strange as it was, Byron spoke as if he were always interacting with someone. Even when nobody responded, he could talk to himself for hours.

I only moved my eyes to the side, looking at Ron and giving him a look. What if he was just a crazy man?

X

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Sara Lili

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

## We Listened to the Darkness 377

377-The Lively Alpha Annoys Everyone

Madeline:

"Oh, so you will also be staying there?" Byron asked Ron, patting his shoulder. The pat was so hard that I saw Ron clench his jaw.

"No. My wife will stay with Madeline. She is the one who brings home-cooked meals," Ron replied in a stern and harsh tone.

"Oh, your wife?" Byron said, teasingly punching Ron's arm before pulling his hands back and tucking them between his legs, pleased.

"You know what? I wonder how my wife will be. But I am single. Completely single. I have never dated anyone, ever. I am a gentleman. I will just fall in love and..."

As he continued rambling about himself, we arrived, and Ron stopped the car so abruptly that Byron almost flew into the front seat.

"I think Ron needs car lessons from me," Byron remarked as he stepped out of the car. 1

As soon as I got out, my children rushed toward me.

"Mommy," Bodhi and Elara cried, their arms open. 1

As they ran in my direction, Byron yelled behind me. He jumped onto the car as if wild dogs were charging at him.

"What the fuck are these things?" he yelled.

Everyone snapped their heads toward him. He sat on top of the car, denting it, then slowly let his body slide down, landing on his feet.

"I was just joking. I was trying to make everyone happy. I think I need to work on my comedic timing," he added.

I turned back to my children and hugged them tightly.

“Who is it?” Yuvonne asked.

“Yuvonne,” Ron gestured toward Byron. “That is Byron.”

The moment Ron said his name, I watched Yuvonne’s eyes widen. It was as if she could not recognize him until the name was spoken.

“Oh no, why is he here? He is like a walking curse,” Yuvonne complained.

“Excuse you? I am helping this nice lady reunite with her husband and daughter,” Byron replied, placing a hand on his chest in a mocking tone.

My children looked up at me.

“Mommy, where is Daddy and Gina? You said they were at the hospital,” Elara asked.

I quickly picked them up and carried them to the room, convincing them everything was fine. I lied, telling them

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377-The Lively Alpha Annoys Everyone

+25 Bonus

that their sister needed medicine and that only Byron could help us get it. After putting the kids to bed, I stepped

out to check on Byron.

I heard they had tried to get him a room. They could not, so he was supposed to sleep on the couch with Baxter’s

parents.

When I walked outside, I spotted Baxter’s mother standing outside the room, her hands on her waist.

“Come here,” she snapped, grabbing my arm and dragging me with her.

“What is it?” I asked as she shoved me into the room.

“What is this thing?” she demanded, pointing at Byron, who was sleeping face down on the bed with his arms spread.

Baxter's father sat on the couch, looking worn down. I knew they missed their son as much as I did.

"That is Alpha Byron," I whispered.

"I know who he is. First you bring in that banned creature, and then you decide he should sleep in our room. He should have been decent enough to get the couch. But no, he spreads across my bed like a sheet," Baxter's mother shouted. (1

"I only brought him here because he is the only hope we have to find Baxter," I replied softly.

She shook her head.

"I do not care. Kick him out or tell him to sleep on the couch somewhere else," she hissed, pointing at me.

"And you owe me that much after you stole my son from me," she added before stepping away.

"Byron," I called, standing at the edge of the bed.

"Alpha Byron," I called again.

"Hmm, you have such a pretty voice," he murmured.

I stepped away from the bed and glanced at Baxter's parents, who were watching us closely.

"Oh my goodness, I am going to have a heart attack," Baxter's mother complained.

"Byron, can you please wake up and leave the bed?" I said louder this time.

He startled awake, rubbing his cheek as he looked around. His hair was long enough to brush his neck. When he turned and saw Baxter's mother, he nearly shouted.

"Oh my God, you gave me a heart attack," he exclaimed, pressing a hand to his chest.

She growled and stomped her foot. I could tell he had done it on purpose just to irritate her.

"We need to talk about tomorrow's mission," I told Byron.

That seemed to be the only way to make him get up and come outside, and to keep him from annoying Baxter's parents.

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377-The Lively Alpha Annoys Everyone

+25 **Bonus**

He dragged himself off the bed, and as he walked past Baxter's parents, he smirked at them.

I noticed then that he might not be as innocent as he had acted in the beginning. But I did not care. He was helping me get Baxter back.

Comments

Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness 378

378-I **Will** Find Her Husband To See Her Happy

Byron:

It was taxing being around people, especially when her children came out. The moment I saw them, I felt tense and overwhelmed.

Everyone in my pack knew one thing about me. If there was anything I hated, it was relationships and children. However, I quickly had to adapt and act like I was joking.

Standing next to those two small kids made me uneasy. Then I purposely fell asleep on the annoying lady's bed.

I just wanted to rest before they threw me onto the couch. When Madeline woke me up, she asked me to come outside to speak with her.

That was the highlight of the night. I got to sit with her and watch her, just the two of us.

There was a moment when I slipped up earlier. It happened when she started to cry and told me she wanted to go and find her husband, but then she remembered that the monster could kill her.

In that moment, I stepped in to help her, not because I was playing a game or trying to act a certain way. I honestly did not know what was happening to me.

I had never felt this before. At first, I thought it was just my eyes taking in a beautiful sight, but the feeling grew stronger with every second I spent standing in front of her.

It did not make sense. I knew it was not possible for someone to feel this way so quickly, but there was something about her that felt familiar and grounding.

We sat on the bench next to the road. Her eyes were fixed on the sky, watching the blue clouds. They rarely appeared, but when they did, they paused all magical activity.

“I have learned about that,” I told her, trying to start a conversation.

It was raining, but there was a small shelter over our heads. I tried not to move too close to her, though my hand rested on the back of the bench behind her. She sat straight and composed, still watching the sky with her green

eyes.

“You have been friends with Baxter for a very long time, haven’t you?” she asked, turning toward me.

“Yeah. I guess it was about three years ago,” I replied, giving a vague timeline.

I had heard about Madeline. When she returned as a human researcher, it was later announced that she was Baxter’s baby mama and his ex, and that she had run away four or five years ago.

So I chose a timeline when she was not around. Otherwise, she would have questioned how she had never

known me.

“Right,” she said, nodding and looking down.

“He used to talk about you,” I added, the words slipping out as I tried to change the subject.

She snapped her head toward me and then turned her body slightly. The side of her arm brushed the back of the

bench.

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Her legs rested on the seat while the rest of her body leaned forward.

“What did he used to say about me?” she asked.

The look in her eyes made me jealous of Baxter. He was lucky to have someone who wanted to know more about him. And that person was not just anyone, but someone who was very special.

“He used to say that he missed your loose hair,” I told her softly. “He said the beauty of your eyes drove **him** crazy. He liked the way your nose wrinkled, or how you drifted into your own thoughts, lost in your dreams. Whenever you sank into your thoughts and your eyes zoned out, the green in them seemed to shine even more.”

I paused before adding, still quietly, “He used to get lost in your words,” I continued quietly. “He said he could listen to your voice for his entire life. There was a kind of comfort in it for him. Very soft, like you were always playing some melody for him.”

I hesitated for a moment before adding, “And your scent. Your scent is something else. You could mesmerize anyone with it.”

I suddenly stopped and gestured toward the road.

“That is what Baxter used to say,” I corrected myself when I realized I had gone too far, getting lost in praising

her.

Baxter never talked to me about these things, because I was never really his friend.

Those words were coming straight from my heart. I knew I would never be able to say all this to her openly, so maybe this was the only way I could let her hear what was in my heart.

I had not even said anything else when she started crying, and my heart began to pound hard.

“I miss him so much,” she cried. “I cannot live without him, Byron. What should I do? How do I turn time back so Baxter and Gina are with me again?”

The moment she said those words, my heart broke. I could not bear to see her cry like that.

“Madeline, I promise you,” I told her firmly. “I will either reunite you with your husband and your daughter, or I will bring you some kind of news about them. But you cannot cry like this.”

As soon as I said that, she uncovered her face and started looking at me.

That was the truth. At first, I had thought I would waste her time and then tell her that they were both dead, because I believed they were.

But now, deep inside, I started praying that they were alive. And even if they were not, I would go myself, find the truth, and give Madeline the closure she deserved.

Sara Lili

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## We Listened to the Darkness 379

379–Let’s Twerk Our Way To The Monster

**+25 Bonus**

379–Let’s Twerk Our Way **To** The Monster

Byron:

We spoke for hours, and she talked only about Baxter.

She missed her daughter deeply. Whenever she spoke about her daughter, I noticed she would pinch herself, almost as if she were trying to stop herself from crying too hard.

It hurt to see. I did not know what this feeling was, but all I could think about was easing her pain. After we finished talking, she said she would rest.

She stepped away while I remained on the bench, still staring at the road before finally getting up.

“So what are you going to do now?” my wolf asked.

“What do you think I should do?” I replied.

“I say just lie to her. You do not need to go and look for her husband. They are dead anyway. She is believing everything you are saying. Just lie to her,” my wolf urged. 1

Then he paused, and I began to stare at the sky with more interest.

“And then what?” I asked him.

“And then she will be yours,” he replied.

As soon as he said that, I closed my eyes for a moment. Her being mine felt like a phrase that was almost forbidden.

She was Madeline, for heaven’s sake.

How the other Alphas had been mated to her was beyond me. What could they possibly have done in their previous lives to be blessed as her mates?

As for Baxter, he had been taken away because the moon goddess would only let them be happy for a little while.

This kind of happiness was huge.

So if I ever got to be with her, that would mean I was the luckiest man alive.

But then I remembered the tears leaving her eyes, the way she clutched her chest whenever she spoke about missing her husband and her daughter.

“No, you are just as bad as the other Alphas. I am not going to make her cry anymore,” I snapped at him, surprising myself.

Usually, I liked such ideas like that. I was fine with stealing from others, and when it came to women like her, I would not care. But things had changed. I could no longer think for myself for some reason.

“So what are you saying? What would you do? You will bring in the monster for her? The monster will take her away. You know that very well,” my wolf snapped back.

I could tell my wolf was two steps ahead of me when it came to Madeline, and that was the first time. Usually, he

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379-Let’s Twerk Our Way To The Monster

**+25 Bonus**

did not get attached to anyone.

“No, I am not going to let the monster take her away.” I paused, letting my wolf celebrate inside me before he noticed my silence. “I need to go,” I told him.

That was all I said as I began to head back to my pack.

“Do you think when she wakes up and does not find you, her hopes will not drown?” my wolf pressed, trying to convince me to stay.

I knew he wanted to listen to her, to look at her.

“She will figure out why I left,” I muttered.

It took me a while, but I finally came home, soaked from the rain.

I fell into my bed and slipped into a deep slumber. I do not know how long I had been sleeping, but I could tell I had slept for about seven hours because when I woke up, I heard Sean coughing beside me.

“What the fuck, Sean? I know you are in love with me, but you do not have to sit on the couch and stare at me while I sleep,” I grunted, complaining as I sleepily grabbed a pillow and threw it at him.

“Wake up. We need to talk,” Sean hissed.

“I know what you are going to say. You are going to ask me what I am planning,” I told him.

“And?” Sean pressed.

I slowly and sleepily sat up in the bed.

“I will not summon the monster on the mountain top. There is another flat ground where the monster can come.”

That was all I said as Sean rose from the couch, watching me with his hands on his waist, his expression full of disbelief.

“You are not really thinking about helping her and putting your life in danger, are you?” he demanded. It sounded almost like he was shouting.

“Sean, you already know that if I decide something, it is settled. So now the question is, are you going to help me or not?” I asked, staring straight at him.

“Help you with what? Make a hot air balloon so you can follow the fucking monster?” he shot back.

“No,” I replied. “I was thinking you could entertain the monster, maybe give him a lap dance or something, while I go and search his home,” I taunted, rolling my eyes and tossing the blanket aside.

The moment I did, Sean turned around.

“Whoa, dude. At least give me a warning before doing that,” he complained.

I looked down and noticed what had scared him.

“If you are so scared of mine, how do you think it will feel when the monster-“I began, but he waved his hand

379-Let’s Twerk Our Way To The Monster

+25 Bonus

to silence me.

“You are disgusting, man,” he muttered.

“I was just joking,” I replied, rolling my eyes again.

But the plan was set. For the rest of the day, we did not go to see Madeline. We focused on summoning the monster, and Sean had no choice but to help me.

The plan was to cling to the monster safely. Not exactly, though. I was going to place a tracking device on the monster instead of letting him take me away. 1

P

admin

## **We Listened to the Darkness 380**

380-Beast To The Beauty

Byron:

I did not meet Madeline the entire day. I knew she was probably waiting for me on the mountain top. But I also knew that her pain would only last for a short while.

Maybe she thought I had run away and lied to her.

Maybe she even hated me for it.

But when I went back to her with the news, she would probably feel better. That thought alone kept me focused on summoning the monster.

“All right, Sean, listen. I will be back soon. But you need to make sure you take care of Madeline while I am gone,” I told him.

As soon as I said that, I saw Sean throw the ropes down and place his hands on his waist as he stared at me.

“Seriously? She is not your wife. Why do I have to take care of her?” he asked me in a stern tone.

Even I did not know why I had said that. The words had just slipped out of my mouth.

“I mean, just ask her how she is doing. If she is crying too much, go and tell her that I am doing this for her. That is all you have to do,” I told him in an annoyed voice.

We had already set the ropes in place so that when the monster arrived, it would be trapped for a short time, just long enough for us to attach the tracker.

I could not remember the last time Sean and I had argued this much. This time, he questioned everything I said.

I knew why. He was my friend. He knew me.

I had never put in this much effort or care for any woman before, so he probably already knew that something

was wrong.

Even I knew that something had changed, but I did not have the time to sit and think about it.

I needed to find out about Baxter and Gina as soon as possible, before Madeline did something foolish and the

monster hurt her.

Then night fell, and I began to think.

I thought about how Madeline must have cried that day. How angry she must have been that I wasted her entire day, lied to her, and disappeared.

Then another thought crossed my mind, that she would be relieved and happy when I returned with the news. But the fear was there too, the fear that the news might be bad.

Just then, I began to hear the sound of the monster's wings flapping.

I was hiding behind a large slab. Sean was behind another one. I signaled to him, and he signaled back. He was holding a tracker, and so was I, just in case my tracker missed and he had to place his instead.

1/2

380-Beast To The Beauty

**+25 Bonus**

The monster descended and looked around. It probably saw the large amount of meat we had left below for it.

Seeing the monster made my heart tighten. I signaled to Sean to look underneath it so we could at least figure out whether it was male or female. In response, Sean flipped me off with his middle finger, and I rolled my eyes.

The monster came down, and the moment it tried to lift the meat with its claw, the trap tightened around its leg. The ropes pulled hard, and its leg got caught. It began screeching and shouting as it flapped its wings. It was massive.

At the same time, Sean and I came out from behind the large trees. We both tried to reach its leg, but the monster started striking at us with its beak. Every time it attacked, we defended ourselves. We got injured during the struggle, but our focus remained on placing the tracker.

"I have attached it to its wing," Sean shouted at me.

"That is not enough. Can you not see how violently it is flapping? The tracker will fall off," I yelled back.

The sound of the monster's wings was so loud that our voices were drowned out. We had to shout to hear each other. I also had to keep jumping again and again. Every time its wing came down, I jumped aside to avoid it.

"All right, fine. I will draw its attention to me," Sean shouted, and he picked up a piece of meat and threw it at the monster.

The monster crawled and turned toward him. At that moment, its wings stopped moving in the air. I ran forward and placed the tracker on the thick, trunk-like skin of its leg.

As soon as I did that, it jerked its leg violently. It tore through the ropes and knocked me backward. Then it took off into the air. But I knew it would come back down to attack us again.

“Come on, Sean, run. Now we have to save ourselves,” I shouted as I started running.

We had only one way to survive, and that was to get into the wooded area. The creature hated trees. Its wings were so large that they would get injured by hitting branches, so it always avoided places like that. Just as we expected, that is exactly what happened.

We had chosen the spot carefully so the wooded area was close by. Both of us dove forward and hid inside thick bushes.

“We did it,” I told Sean with a smile.

But his expression stayed the same, filled with annoyance and judgment.

admin