

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 381

[998 words]

+25 Bonus

381-In The Monster's Cave

Byron:

I could not celebrate for long. As soon as we saw the monster fly away, both of us came out from behind the bushes.

“And now you are going to follow it?” Sean asked me, giving me a very judgmental look.

I mean, my pack was not that large, and we were not wealthy enough for me to take many warriors along.

I also did not want to hand this task over to anyone else. I wanted to be the one to do it.

I had promised Madeline that I would bring her news, and I meant to keep that promise.

“So what do you think I put the tracker on for? All that effort just because I wanted to give it a piece of jewelry?” I told Sean, slapping my forehead.

“Now give me my tablet,” I said, extending my hand toward him.

“Do you think I walk around with something that big in my pocket?” Sean snapped back at me.

We were both growing bitter toward each other, but it did not matter to me. We were still friends. No matter how much we fought, we always stayed together.

“Come on, let us go get the tablet. I need to leave right now,” I said anxiously.

He gave me the same look again, full of annoyance, and then we both started walking.

As soon as we reached our old car, I took out the tablet and started tracking the signal.

“Listen, if something happens to me, tell my people to-” I began to say, but Sean cut me off.

“To not put their lives in danger? I know you do not want the monster to attack them,” he insisted.

When he said that, I gave him an angry look.

“Are you insane? No. Bring the entire pack with you. Look, the alpha has to survive. People come and go,” I argued.

As soon as I said that, Sean looked at me with deep sadness.

“Did you expect me to say that my people should live while I die?” I asked him, staring at him in disbelief.

“Try thinking about your pack for once,” Sean taunted me, but I waved him off.

“Look at this. It is picking up the signal,” I said, showing him the tablet screen as I started moving.

“At least take the bag with you,” Sean called out as he hurried after me. “What are you going to fight with if the monster catches you? Your hands, or that sharp tongue of yours?”

He caught up to me while throwing comments my way and handed me a bag.

Without lifting my eyes from the screen, I slung the bag over my shoulder.

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381-in The Monster’s Cave

+25 Bonus

“No. I have another sword,” I replied as I kept walking. “I will fight it with that.”

Now the path became difficult. It felt as if even the monster did not know the way to its own home.

Sometimes it went in one direction, then suddenly moved in another like it had lost its mind.

At one point, I almost felt like shouting at it, asking if it even knew where its home was or if we should just look it up together on a GPS.

Finally, it started moving toward very distant mountains. Morning had already arrived, and the monster was nowhere to be seen.

It was probably flying above the clouds.

As I followed the signal, it led me toward an extremely old mountain range. No one ever came to these hills.

There was nothing here. The land was barren, with no food anywhere. Speaking of food, I had already finished almost half the supplies in my bag.

Eventually, I hid behind a small hill. When I saw the monster descend onto a tall mountain, I knew there had to be a cave there.

With that thought, I made my plan. I would wait for it to leave. The moment it did, I would hike up, go inside, and see what was there.

This was my only chance.

After waiting for a while, I decided to hike up a little. I did not want it to leave and then return before I even reached the top.

I climbed part of the mountain and reached a slightly higher point, then hid again.

I stayed there for nearly six hours. It was a good thing I had downloaded a few movies on the tablet.

I quietly started watching them. At least I would not get bored.

Finally, I heard the sound of wings flapping. I set the tablet aside and looked up to see the monster emerge again.

This time, it flew off somewhere else. I waited until it was completely gone. The moment it disappeared, I started running.

I ran toward the place where it had landed. When I reached the spot, I saw the entrance of a cave.

But fear hit me instantly when I noticed bones scattered even outside the cave.

At that moment, I was sure I would be bringing back nothing but bad news.

As soon as I stepped inside the cave, a strange, sharp smell filled the air. The cave felt as if it was full of dead bodies.

Thoughts of bad news, grief, and cries for help flooded my mind.

I turned on my flashlight and moved forward carefully. I almost slipped over some of the bones.

2/3

381-In The Monster's Cave

"Baxter," I called out, hoping he might still be alive.

The chances were low, but I had to try. I had come too far to turn back now.

After walking for a long time, I began to think that no one was alive in there.

Then my flashlight lit up a human figure, and my heart nearly stopped.

He was lying there fully exposed in the beam of light, covered in blood and badly injured.

"Baxter," I called his name, and goosebumps spread across my skin.

Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 382

382-The Dead Husband

Byron:

Baxter was in terrible condition. Looking at him, it felt like he was already dead. His stomach was completely torn open.

I could see his organs. Nothing made sense to me at that moment, and my hands started shaking.

But there was something near him that caught my attention. A small pink sweater, completely soaked in blood and torn apart.

I moved closer and knelt down beside Baxter.

"Baxter," I whispered his name again.

I was trembling as I looked around. The sight shook me deeply. What would happen to Madeline now?

When I touched the sweater, I noticed a small tag on the back. The moment I read the name on it, my soul froze.

“Gina.”

Gina was Madeline’s daughter,

That was when I realized that Baxter had probably died holding this sweater. 1

At least he had found his daughter, or whatever was left of her. Nearby, there were small bones, the bones of a

child. (1

The monster had killed the child first and then started feeding on Baxter, little by little. (19

I had only one option left. Either I left Baxter here, took pictures, and went back to tell Madeline what had happened to him, or I took Baxter with me along with the sweater so Madeline could have some closure.

Otherwise, I already knew her. Until she saw the body with her own eyes, she would keep convincing herself that her family was still alive.

Even if I showed her pictures, she would not believe them.

So I decided to take Baxter with me.

“Shit,” I muttered under my breath.

When I looked closely, I saw how badly injured Baxter was. His body was covered in bite marks and deep

scratches.

Some of his blood had already dried. I wanted to lift him very carefully.

He had already suffered enough. I did not want his dead body to be disrespected as well.

“This is what love did to him,” my wolf said to me. “I know you are also deeply in love with Madeline, Byron. But there is a big difference between loving someone and being foolish. Love is fine, but do not leave your mind behind. Look at him. He loved her. He had

Madeline. And now he has lost her. He died a terrible death. Not only that, but in his final moments, he also suffered knowing that his daughter was dead. So think for yourself. You

1/3

382-The Dead Husband

+25 Bonus

are going down the same path.”

My wolf’s words passed right over my head. I had never listened to him before, so why would I start now? I did not even know why he was wasting his time.

“Enough. Stop talking. Use your strength. We need to get out of here before the monster comes back,” I told my wolf.

In response, he began growling and snarling inside me.

“Stop it. Quit barking like a dog,” I snapped at him.

Finally, he gave me his strength, and I made my way out of the cave. The moment I stepped outside, I saw the monster approaching from a distance.

“Oh shit. We need to hurry,” I told my wolf.

I pushed myself hard and started hiking down quickly. Baxter was a big man, taller than me by a few inches. It was difficult, but I managed to carry his body and hide behind a small hill.

For a while, I watched the monster search inside its cave. Then it came back out and began screeching and howling loudly, almost as if it was furious that its prey was gone. Soon after, it flew back up into the sky.

I was terrified. This whole place felt like it belonged to the monster. I moved away very carefully. Every few moments, I stopped and hid with Baxter’s body. His blood had soaked into my clothes.

And through all of it, only one thought stayed in my mind. How was I going to face Madeline? How was I going to show her her daughter’s remains and her husband’s dead body?

After many hours of hiking, I finally reached the open road.

“Byron, where were you? Do you realize you have been gone for more than half a day?” Sean recognized me from a distance and started muttering as he walked toward me.

His steps stopped when he saw Baxter in my arms.

“That is Baxter,” he said in shock.

I nodded.

“Is he dead?” Sean asked.

I nodded again.

“Then why are you carrying his dead body around, you idiot? You were supposed to leave him there,” Sean said, but at the same time, he hurried to walk beside me. He opened the back door of the car because he already knew I was not going to leave the body behind.

“No. Are you insane? I went there to get closure for Madeline,” I replied.

Once I placed Baxter’s body in the back seat, I turned to Sean and quickly explained why it was necessary to bring him back.

“And where is the child?” Sean asked, looking around.

2/3

382-The Dead Husband

+25 Bonus

“You think I could fit her in my pocket?” I snapped, placing my hands on my waist.

Then I slowly relaxed my muscles and looked down.

“Her remains were there too. I only brought her blood-stained sweater. The monster had already eaten her and was feeding on Baxter,” I said in a soft voice, as if the air had been knocked out of me. 1

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Hery Art waiting for me to Find Them

+25 Bonus

383-I Know They Are Waiting For Me To Find Them

Madeline:

That night, as I went to sleep, I felt strangely full of energy. It felt as if I was waiting to wake up to good news. I knew it was not possible.

First, we had to summon the monster, and only then could we search. Still, I had a strong feeling that I was going to meet my husband and my daughter.

In fact, when I slept, I saw both of them in my dreams. They were smiling, looking happy, standing in a beautiful place that felt like heaven. They were calling me toward them.

When I woke up, I realized it was not an alarm clock that woke me, but my mother-in-law's screams.

She was yelling at Yuvonne, asking why her hot tea had not arrived yet. I quickly took a shower, changed my clothes, and stepped outside.

Yuvonne looked after the children, so I was not worried. My children were still asleep. It was very early in the morning.

When I stepped out, I saw Baxter's mother glare at me and then scoff. Yuvonne was standing nearby and looked miserable.

"My warrior will be here soon. He is bringing breakfast," Yuvonne told Baxter's mother.

Baxter's mother should have thanked Yuvonne and Ron. After the way she had treated Yuvonne, Yuvonne had no responsibility to serve her anymore, yet she was still being kind.

"And you. You said that Alpha would find my son," Lady Eugenia said suddenly, turning her attention to me.

"Yes. We will go today to look for him. I am certain we will find him. Both Baxter and my daughter," I replied.

As soon as I said that, a smile spread across my face. For the first time, I felt hope. I hope that I will find them both. That hope made me truly happy.

"Oh really? Then where is your trusted alpha Byron?" Lady Eugenia asked in a mocking tone.

My breath caught and my heart missed a beat.

“What do you mean? He must be sleeping on the couch in your room,” I replied with a smile.

But beneath that smile was doubt. I was trying to reassure myself that everything was still fine.

“Is that so? Then let me tell you this. He was not in the room last night, and he was not there this morning either. In simple words, he fooled you and ran away. He wasted your time and ours as well,” Lady Eugenia said.

As soon as she started speaking, I rushed into the room. Just as she had said, Byron was nowhere to be found.

“No, this cannot be true. He said he would help me. In fact, he offered it himself, and he did not even ask for anything in return,” I started defending him.

Not because I trusted him, but because if he was gone, who would help me?

1/4

383-1 Know They Are Waiting For Me 16 Find Them

+25 Bonus

“You foolish girl. He wasted your time and left. Byron is known for this. He plays people easily and enjoys watching their pain,” Lady Eugenia shouted at me.

My hope shattered.

Yvonne instantly came to my side and hugged me to comfort me.

“No, this cannot be true. Maybe he slept somewhere else. He promised me last night,” I said, pointing toward my chest.

“Oh, he only promised? Or did you give him something else?” she asked.

Her words struck my pride. I stood there with my mouth open, staring at her.

“Lady Eugenia, please think before you speak. She is already dealing with the loss of her husband and daughter,” Yvonne said, standing up for me. 1

Lady Eugenia rolled her eyes and dismissed her.

“How would I know what you gave him? That is why he ran. His purpose was fulfilled, so he left. He is known for being a playboy,” Lady Eugenia said before walking back into her room.

I remained standing there, frozen.

“That is not true. He did not say anything like that to me. But why did he leave?” I asked Yuvonne as tears began to fall from my eyes.

While I was tearing up miserably, Ron’s car arrived, and I broke away from Yuvonne’s hug to tell him everything about Byron. But the way Ron stepped out of the car made me pause. He looked sad, almost pale. I was already worried.

“Ron, are you okay?” Yuvonne asked, reaching him and gently touching his elbow.

He shook his head and then looked at me.

“Byron was seen heading back to his pack,”

As soon as he said that, I realized Lady Eugenia had been right. He had played me.

I wanted to go to him and confront him, but I did not have the time. I was in such a miserable state that I needed someone else to help me find my husband and my daughter. Now I was completely stuck. There was no one left who could help me.

“Come on. Someone will help. We will find a way,” Yuvonne said, trying to encourage me. But sadly, we were back to zero.

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384-The News That Broke Me

Madeline:

+25 Bonus

By then, a whole night had passed, and the next day was already close to ending. We still had not received any news. We were chasing another dead end, hoping there might be some other witness who knew how to summon the monster. Ron tried calling Byron’s beta several times, but he did not pick up either.

On top of that, Baxter’s mother coming outside and yelling at me had become a routine.

“I am telling you, Madeline, my son better return,” Lady Eugenia warned, standing in the doorway.

“I am trying my best to find my husband and my daughter,” I replied sternly.

By this point, even I was getting annoyed. There were moments when I could no longer stay silent or act like a nice daughter-in-law.

“Whatever,” Lady Eugenia grunted, giving a hand gesture and wandering away.

“Mommy, why is Grandma saying all these things to you? Is daddy not safe?” Elara finally questioned me.

I have tried requesting Lady Eugenia not to say such things in front of my children, but she would not understand a simple thing.

She would show up once in a while, slip up a few pieces of information, and then leave me behind with the mess. I would have to take care of everything.

“She wants to know when your daddy will return from the hospital,” I explained to Elara, gently touching her

cheek.

“But when will Daddy return? Is Gina not okay?” Bodhi asked, his face tense with concern.

My children were very sad. I wanted to cheer them up, but I was not happy myself, so I did not know how to do that. Yuvonne stayed by my side through all of it.

At that moment, I was sitting in my room while Ron had a map open in front of me. He was pointing out the places they had already searched. Just then, his phone rang, and my eyes went to the screen. It said Byron.

“He is calling you,” I said, feeling as if I could breathe again.

Ron motioned for me to stay quiet and put the call on speaker.

“Hello? Where were you? Do you even know that Madeline was waiting for you? How could you do this to her?” Ron shouted.

My tears started falling again.

But what Byron said from the other side shook me completely.

“I summoned the monster. I do not have any good news,” he uttered.

The moment he said that, my breath caught.

“What do you mean, Byron? You summoned the monster, then what happened?” Ron pressed.

1/4

384-The News That Broke Me

+25 Bonus

“I do not know how to say this,” Byron replied. “But Gina is no longer with us, and Baxter...”

Everything around me went silent.

“Wait, Byron, what are you saying? Please think before you speak,” Ron hissed at him.

His aggression came from the fact that I immediately placed a hand on my forehead. I started to feel very nauseous, almost like I was going to throw up. His words rang in my head.

“I’m sending you an address. Just come over there, okay?” Byron stated from the other side before the call cut

out.

“Are you okay?” Ron questioned me instantly while Yuvonne rubbed my back.

“Why did he say that?” I asked Yuvonne, my breath catching in my throat.

“You know Byron. He is a comedian. He must have thought it was a good joke,” Ron remarked, trying to make up an excuse for him.

“He said he’s sending you an address. Let’s go,” I argued, getting up from the bed.

“Yeah, let’s go. Maybe... maybe there is something else,” Ron replied, though there was nothing that could be said or done in this case.

I had heard him clearly say that Gina was no longer with us.

That was when Ron’s phone started to ring again.

“Put it on speaker,” I demanded, even though I could tell he was trying to attend the call quietly and keep it

from me.

He shared a miserable look with Yuvonne before putting the phone on speaker. It was one of his warriors.

“Your Highness, there is some bad news,” the warrior informed him.

As the warrior spoke, Ron once again exchanged an uneasy glance with Yuvonne. I knew they wanted to cut the call so I would not hear it, but I needed answers. I was not a child who could be fooled with false news or empty

reassurance.

“What is it?” Ron asked after realizing there was no escape.

“Just a few minutes ago, we saw Alpha Byron carrying the dead body of Baxter, of the one you have been searching for,” the warrior explained.

As the news broke, I dropped to the ground, my knees scraping as pain shot from them to my heart and then to my head.

“No, no, no, no, no. That can’t be,” I cried, covering my face with my hands.

“Daddy is dead?” Bodhi and Elara’s voices reached my ears, and I wanted to comfort them, but I could not.

“Kids, come here,” I heard Yuvonne though not clearly. Everything around me had started to turn into a mess. All I could hear was loud screaming in my head.

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We Listened to the Darkness 385

385-I Am Crazy But Not Evil

Byron:

+25 Bonus

“Oh shit. That monster is extremely dangerous. Thank God you came back alive,” Sean said, placing his hand on my shoulder. He looked at me with understanding.

I knew Sean had been worried about me. After seeing everything there, I felt a deep sadness. If Baxter had thought things through, he would not have gone alone. But he had gone without a tracking device or any support. I felt like he wanted to be a hero in front of Madeline.

There was nothing that could be done now. I let out a sigh.

“So what do we do now?” Sean asked.

After a long silence, I looked at him and said, “Now we have to go tell Madeline. We have to take the body to her.”

Even hearing my own words gave me chills. I was afraid of her reaction.

Even though I did not want to, I had to call Ron and give him the news. I knew that Madeline was devastated.

I had only managed to tell Ron that her daughter was gone when Ron cut my words. I was glad he did, because suddenly Sean’s eyes widened and he started pointing behind me. I did not understand what he was trying to

say.

“I’ll send you their address. You come there,” I told Ron and ended the call.

“What is it, Sean?” I asked in an annoyed tone, as I was still on the phone.

“Look behind you,” he shouted.

As soon as I turned around and looked inside the car, I saw Baxter. His eyes were open, and he was breathing fast.

“He’s alive,” Sean remarked. (3

My hands and feet felt weak. Yes, he was alive, but how?

“How the wounds are so crazy,” I started speaking without realizing it.

As I opened the door, Baxter’s eyes closed again.

“We need to take him to the hospital quickly,” I said, closing the door again and stepping toward the driver’s

side.

“Our hospital at the pack is not advanced enough to treat a patient in this condition,” Sean argued with me. He did not move from his place and used his hands to support his words.

“Then we’ll go to Ron’s pack. He will allow us there,” I replied.

As soon as I opened the door, Sean shut it again.

“What are you doing, Sean?” I argued, fixing my eyes on him.

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385-1 Am Crazy But Not Evil

+25 **Bonus**

“Are you seriously saying this? On one hand, you are losing your mind over that woman, and on the other, you are trying to save her husband?”

A strong wind passed between us, brushing our clothes and hair, and the silence stayed between us for a while.

In a very light, controlled tone, Sean suggested, “Let him die.” 1

I could not say anything. I just kept looking at Sean. Then Madeline started coming into my mind. Her crying, her breaking down.

Was Sean right? She was already mourning.

If I let him die now, no one would even suspect me. And maybe, in this desperate time, she would see me as her friend, and I could get closer to her.

These thoughts had barely formed when I suddenly shook my head.

“No, Sean,” I replied firmly. “I promised her. I cannot watch her cry.” I refused such a suggestion.

“She will already cry enough when she hears about her daughter,” I added.

My words made Sean’s eyes widen even more. I knew he had never seen me sacrifice myself for anyone before, but I did not want to become like the people she hated.

“Let’s go now. There is no need to argue anymore,” I told Sean and patted his back.

Then I got into the car. He quickly came and sat on the passenger side. We drove as fast as we could and reached Ron’s pack. This time, I had already reached Ron’s pack border.

By then, I had instructed his warriors to let me enter. One of them called Ron and told him that I wanted to come

inside.

At first, Ron refused to give permission because I was a banned alpha.

Then I had to tell Ron that I had my files, which meant that being forbidden and banned would now only exist in people's minds, not legally. He allowed me inside.

Of course, he did not know yet that I was telling the truth about Baxter being with me.

I quickly made sure that Baxter was admitted to the best hospital. Soon after, Ron and Madeline arrived at the hospital.

The moment I saw Madeline, I knew that the step I had taken was absolutely right. She would not have been able to bear this pain.

As soon as she came to me, she completely broke down and started crying.

"This cannot happen. He cannot die. If he has died, then why bring him to the hospital?" she shouted.

She looked completely shattered, as if there was no desire for life left in her.

"He is not dead," I said quickly, and her voice stopped at once.

She started looking at me with her beautiful eyes.

2/4

385-1 Am Crazy But Not Evil

+25 **Bonus**

"I am telling the truth. I thought he was dead, but he is alive. That is why we brought him to the hospital. He is in the ICU right now," I explained, pointing toward the ICU.

As soon as I gestured, Ron quickly followed my direction and went toward the ICU, probably to speak to the doctors and tell them that this patient was very important.

"Are you telling the truth? He is alive?" Madeline asked, her smile slowly growing.

"Yes, I told you I would bring some kind of news for you," I replied.

“I brought your husband back,” I added, “but Madeline, I could not bring your daughter back alive.” T

She knelt down on her knees, covered her face with her hands, and started crying for her daughter.

Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 386

386-Alphas I Hate

Graham:

“I could not understand how Byron had made contact with Madeline or how he had brought Baxter with him.” My father was restless, pacing around from one corner to another.

I sat anxiously on the sofa, anger building again and again, only thinking about one thing. A manwhore alpha like him was staying close to Madeline.

I did not trust men like him. He chased beauty, and I knew he was only helping Madeline so he could get close to her. That foolish girl did not understand it. But the biggest question still remained. How had he managed to get Baxter out?

“The warrior said Baxter’s condition is very critical,” my father informed me. “But Ron is helping them. Ron’s vote is in his favor.”

My wolf growled inside me.

I threw my head back against the couch, resting it on the back of the sofa. Both my hands moved through my hair as my eyes drifted toward the ceiling.

“People like him always appear from somewhere,” Elgin remarked quietly. “Just to make themselves heroes.”

At this moment, no one said anything else. No one needed to. We all knew the same truth sitting in our minds.

Gina was already dead.

I had already mourned her the day she was taken away. I had adjusted, in a way, to the truth that she was gone. It felt like the others were only now confirming it.

“What are we going to do now?” Elgin asked, gently placing his hand on the back of mine and giving it a small, understanding squeeze.

“We need to get rid of Ron,” I snapped. 2

I have already taken care of that old lady. Ron is the only one causing trouble.

I leaned back slightly, continuing without pause.

“As for Byron, he will need a good few weeks to lift the ban with the files he has. But those files being with him can also bring serious trouble for Baxter and Madeline.”

“Okay, both of you need to stay calm,” my father intervened. “I will handle these matters. Yuvonne has also responded to the email. She has not canceled the court case. She will be appearing by tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. We will be all set by then.”

He paused briefly before adding,

“But like Graham said, we need to take care of Ron first. He is becoming a problem. We need to make sure they have no shoulder to cry on.” 1

Both Elgin and I nodded in agreement.

1/3

-386-Alphas | Hato

+25 Bonus

That was when I noticed Kaylee standing at the kitchen doorway, watching us. She had already expressed her concern to me earlier, saying that she felt we were wasting too much time thinking about Madeline.

“I want Madeline to be at our mercy,” I told my father.

It was also true that hearing about Baxter’s condition had deeply saddened me. I was not evil. He was my friend. We had been together like brothers, so of course these things hurt me. (2)

But it was also true that he had chosen to go against us and shake hands with Madeline. And then my daughter was killed. I was deeply annoyed. (2)

The turmoil inside me was not the same as what Elgin was feeling. He only hated Madeline for using us. I hated her for that too. I was angry that she had used us.

But my pain went beyond that.

My daughter was gone.

“And that will happen, I promise you,” my father told me, giving a small nod.

“How do you plan to do it?” The moment Kaylee walked out of the kitchen toward the living room, I turned my face away from her.

I was angry that they had not handled the interview with the warrior properly.

The warrior had claimed that the family did not care about Gina, but when I pressed him further, he admitted that they were fighting the monster while Gina stood by the fence in silence.

She was so quiet that even he did not notice her.

After I finished the interview, I confronted my father and Kaylee. They told me they had not asked the warrior such detailed questions. That upset me deeply, because their carelessness had pushed me into a disaster. 1

Still, none of it changed the truth. By the end of the day, my daughter was dead. And Madeline had told me that she had used us only to get over her feelings for Baxter. I did not believe her, but hearing those words still wounded me deeply and crushed my pride.

“They are in despair right now,” my father stated calmly. “They have no idea what is happening right under their noses. So do not worry. We will have good news by morning. Just wait and watch.” (1

A confident smirk played on his lips, one I badly wanted to trust. But I could not feel at ease until I saw a real

result.

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We Listened to the Darkness 387

387—And I Was Struck With Grief

Ron:

“We have to put him on life support for now. He is in a very critical condition,” the doctor informed me.

I have called in all the best doctors of my pack. I was even going to speak with the other packs and see if they could help us. I will take any help I can to save Baxter.

Madeline was already deeply distressed after losing her daughter.

“Baby,” I told Yuvonne gently. “You need to go back to the motel with them. I hope that is okay with you.”

“”

I gently touched her elbow, pulling her closer. I knew she deserved a good beginning, a husband she could spend time with, a proper honeymoon, and everything that came with it.

I had promised her all of that. But right now, Madeline needed our help.

Thankfully, Yuvonne did not show that she was upset about her first days of marriage being burdened with responsibility.

“Of course, I will stay with her,” she replied softly, giving me a reassuring nod. “She needs me right now. The children need me right now.” She leaned in and kissed my lips very lovingly.

“Give your grandma my love, okay?” Yuvonne added as I prepared to leave.

I needed to go home to feed my grandmother dinner and give her her medicines. One of us also needed to rest for a while.

We decided that Yuvonne would stay at the motel with Madeline, while I would feed my grandmother, and then return to the hospital to stay beside Baxter.

The council would not allow Madeline to remain in the pack for long. That was something I intended to change.

Tomorrow, in court, I would put forward a few terms. One of them would be that if they needed Madeline's help in any way, they would have to allow her to stay in my pack. They would become my pack members, and I would take responsibility for them.

I would also demand an apology for what the alphas had done to Madeline that night, and insist that they stay away from her. Elgin would lose all rights to ever ask for Elara. He had already lost them, but I wanted it to be final.

Things needed to be settled quickly so that when Baxter opened his eyes again, they would not be helpless.

"Okay, good night. Please take care of yourself," Yuvonne told me before walking away with Madeline.

My warriors supported Madeline as she moved, because she kept losing her balance. Her knees gave way again and again.

Byron had already left. The council had discovered that he had obtained the files. Now that he had them, could lift the ban.

he

Even if they did not like him, they would allow him to move freely like an alpha and take part in pack matters.

1/4

For now, I returned home.

"I heard about Baxter," my grandmother said, her eyes filled with tears. "For a moment, I thought we were going to lose him, until someone told me he was alive."

I knew how deeply she cared for Baxter, Madeline, and their children.

"Do not worry," I reassured her, sitting beside her. "He will be fine. He is a fighter." I smiled at her.

“Bring me the soup,” I instructed the omega maid.

She hurried in and handed me a bowl. I placed it on the side table, removed my jacket, and passed it back to her.

“Put it outside. I will be back once I feed my grandmother,” I told her as I sat down again.

“Do not worry about anything,” my grandmother said gently, smiling at me. “Everything will be fine.”

She adored Yuvonne, and Yuvonne had been nothing but a wonderful daughter-in-law. The two of them had already planned many things for when Madeline would become part of the pack.

I had even considered giving Madeline a higher position, perhaps making her my beta. But that was for later.

For now, I focused on my grandmother. I lifted the spoon to her lips and began feeding her.

I spoke with my grandmother, took care of her, and made sure she finished her soup. During that time, we talked about many things. We always did.

We talked about my childhood, how she took care of me, and how I would give her good news very soon. She had been waiting for it.

Yuvonne did not mind her asking when we would have babies. We were trying. Even Yuvonne wanted children soon as well.

“Okay, I will let you rest now. I will go and check on Baxter,” I told my grandmother as I stood up from the stool and kissed her forehead.

She started drifting to sleep, so I adjusted the blanket over her and stepped out of the room. I had just put on my jacket when I heard her cough from inside. Something about it felt wrong. It did not sound like a normal cough.

Had she caught the flu or something?

I rushed back to the room to tell her to take her medicine. But the moment I stepped inside, the sight before me drained everything from my body.

She was not just coughing.

She was coughing blood.

As she lifted her head and looked at me, it felt as if the entire world had stopped around us.

“Grandma,” I screamed, rushing toward her as a white, foamy liquid began pouring from her mouth. 1

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 388

Spd Lifeless In My Arms

+25 Bonus

388–Lifeless In My Arms

Ron:

I lifted my grandmother and rushed toward the car. One thought kept repeating in my mind. How could this happen?

Just a short while ago, she had been completely fine. Every time she coughed and vomited, my breathing felt tighter.

“Grandma, please, just hold on a little longer. We are almost at the hospital,” I told her, holding her close.

I kept my arms wrapped around her.

“Drive faster,” I shouted at the driver.

Every single second mattered.

“Listen, I do not think I can handle this pain,” my Grandma murmured in a very faint voice, then added, “but remember, I am very, very proud of you.”

Her words reached deep inside me. I hugged her even tighter.

“Do not say things like that. You will stay with me. Today, tomorrow, every morning, every day,” I replied firmly. “We are almost there,” I said, trying to sound hopeful.

“Grandma, look, we have reached the hospital,” I urged, quickly taking her hand and giving it a gentle shake.

However, I noticed that she had stopped coughing completely. My heart started to shake, and I could not pull her away from my arms.

As soon as the car stopped in the parking lot, I had to move her away from me. When I if she were asleep, her face calm and still.

, I saw her lying there as

I was still in the back seat, holding my grandmother close, when I heard the driver speak. He kept his voice low while talking to the warrior who had come with us.

“I do not think she is alive,” he told him.

The words hit my ears, and I grunted loudly as I turned toward him.

“She is fine. She is alive,” I yelled, my hands curling into fists behind my grandmother’s back.

I looked down at her, leaning closer.

“Grandmother, please wake up,” I begged, my voice breaking. “They think you are dead, but I know you are not. **You** would not leave me like this. I know you. You would never do this to me. We have just started living our life. Please, you have to wake up.”

My shoulders began to shake as tears spilled down my cheeks. My breathing turned shallow and uneven. Before **anyone** could stop me, I pushed the door open and lifted her into my arms.

I stepped out of the car and carried her toward the hospital entrance. I tried to **keep my** grip steady, but my body **was shaking, and** I **feared** dropping her. The bright lights inside burned my eyes as I looked around, **my head turning anxiously from** one side to the other.

I need a doctor” I **called out in a raw** voice.

388–Lifeless In My Arms

+25 Bonus

Staff rushed toward me, their faces serious as they took in the situation. Hands reached for her, and someone gently held me back.

“We will take her and see what we can do,” one of the doctors replied, patting my shoulder.

I knew why they were being so careful with me, because I was an alpha.

As they moved her away from my arms, my hands lingered in the air. My fingers curled as if still holding on to her. My knees felt weak, and tears kept blurring my vision as she disappeared from my sight.

They took my grandmother inside, but I stayed outside, my back pressed against the wall, my head lowered, my hands covering my face.

My shoulders shook as quiet sobs slipped out of me, no matter how hard I tried to stop them.

Tears soaked into my sleeves as I took a few unsteady steps, then stopped again.

My chest heaved with uneven breaths.

Every second dragged on.

The hallway was too bright, painfully so, for someone who felt dull deep inside.

I wiped my face with a trembling hand, but the tears kept falling as I waited for the doctor to come out and tell me what had happened, fearing the answer while needing it at the same time.

I reached into my jacket pocket to grab my phone and call Yuvonne.

I needed her by my side at that moment.

Instead, my fingers brushed against a cold glass bottle.

I frowned as I pulled it out.

I stood there staring at the bottle in my hand, my fingers tightening around the cold glass.

The word printed at the top of the bottle caught my attention.

Poison.

Seeing it made me uneasy.

My brows pulled together as I tilted the bottle, turning it slowly as if the answer might appear if I looked long enough.

It was an empty bottle, but I could tell poison had once been inside it. A few droplets still clung to the glass.

My throat felt dry. When I swallowed, I felt as if I was swallowing needles down my throat.

Why would poison be in my jacket?

D

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 389

+25 Bonus

389-Crying Like A Baby

Ron:

I stared at it again, my grip loosening around the bottle, my hand trembling just enough for me to notice.

My mind struggled to make sense of it, replaying the last few hours, the last place I had been, every moment I could remember.

None of it explained anything.

I slowly lifted my head and looked toward the closed doors ahead of me.

That was where my grandmother was, inside the ICU, surrounded by machines and doctors, fighting for her life. They were doing whatever they could to treat whatever had been found in her system.

Then the thought returned, and my breath got caught in my throat..

Poison.

It settled in my mind, and I gulped again as something clicked into place.

My grandmother.

A tight knot formed in my chest as the realization crept in. There was only one explanation for her sudden decline. The poison.

It could have been the reason she had been coughing up blood and white foam.

But another question followed, one I could not understand.

If poison had been found in her body, then why was this bottle with me?

I looked back at my hand, my fingers still wrapped around the glass.

This time, I noticed the bottle shaking. My entire body slowly shut down, and I could not even move.

Thoughts rushed through me. Something told me I needed to get rid of the bottle, but I did not understand why. I had not done anything.

Then it struck me. I had already touched it.

Why had I done that?

I was still lost in those thoughts when a voice spoke beside me.

“Why do you have poison with you?”

I froze in my spot.

The small jolt that ran through my body was impossible to hide, and whoever was standing there clearly saw it.

As soon as I turned my head to the side, I saw Lord Eldon standing there.

His eyes were fixed on me, watching me closely.

“Nothing,” I replied quickly. “I do not know how this ended up in my jacket.” As I said that, I moved my hand behind my back.

1/4

389-Crying Uke & Baby

“What are you doing here?” I asked Lord Eldon.

There had been no need for him to come here. Why had it been in my pocket?

That alone was already concerning.

+25 Bonus

“I heard that Baxter was brought here,” Lord Eldon explained. “So we council leaders decided to visit and see what was going on. You know he is not a pack member. Do you really think it is right to bring someone like him into the pack like this?” (1

He continued speaking without pause.

At that moment, I was going through something terrible. My heart was racing for my grandmother. Tears were still coming and going from my eyes.

But in front of him, I had to pretend that everything was fine.

I did not want him to know anything.

He could twist this situation.

“He is here right now not as an enemy, but as my friend,” I replied sharply. “If there is a fine to pay, I will pay it.”

I saw his expression tighten, lines forming across his forehead.

It was clear that he did not like my response.

“Relax. I am only doing my duty. There is no need for you to get this angry,” Lord Eldon remarked, lifting one eyebrow.

I wanted him to leave. I was not in the condition to deal with him.

But maybe fate had decided otherwise. Because while he was still standing in front of me, the doctor stepped out.

He looked at me with a sad expression.

At that moment, Lord Eldon disappeared completely from my mind.

My eyes filled with tears, but I could not even open my mouth to ask the doctor how my grandmother was..

The doctor walked closer to me, his expression heavy.

“I am so sorry,” he said quietly. “We did everything we could, but we could not save her. She is no more.”

The moment those words reached my ears, my body gave up on me.

I lost control and dropped onto the bench behind me.

For a while, everything went silent. Even my tears refused to fall.

”

The moment I blinked, all the grief hit me at once. I covered my face with my hands and started crying hard.

“No, this cannot be happening,” I cried out. “She is my grandmother. She is my life. This cannot be true. You did not try hard enough.”

I began shouting, losing control, my mind unable to understand what had just happened.

Lord Eldon sat beside me and placed a hand on my shoulder.

389–Crying Like A Baby

“What happened?” he asked. “Look at me.”

“My grandmother,” I cried, turning toward him. “My grandmother is gone.”

Shock crossed his face, but he quickly pulled me toward him and held me in a tight hug.

I rested my head against his shoulder and cried, my body shaking.

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Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 390

390–I Was Framed

Ron:

“She was my only family,” I said through my tears. “How could this happen? How could she leave like this? She was fine just a while ago. We were talking. I fed her myself. We talked about so many things. We made plans for the future.”

I was in so much pain that I found myself opening my heart to someone I had never seen this way before.

And at that moment, he started crying with me.

Lord Eldon suddenly lifted his head and looked toward the doctor. 112

“What exactly happened to her?” he demanded, his voice raised, almost as if accusing them of failing her.

The doctor hesitated for a moment.

“Your Highness, there was nothing we could do,” he said carefully. “When she was brought in, she was already gone. Even then, we tried to pump her stomach, but the poison had spread too far.”

The doctor fell silent.

I lifted my head from Lord Eldon’s shoulder and looked at him.

Even Lord Eldon stood up and faced the doctor.

“One second,” he said sharply. “Poison? She was poisoned?”

The doctor slowly nodded his head.

“But how is that possible?” I shouted. “Why would someone poison her?”

I pushed myself to my feet and looked at the doctor. My hands had clenched into tight fists. Tears kept streaming from my eyes.

I could not understand how I was supposed to live without her.

“I do not know who did it,” the doctor explained carefully, “but it was a very strong poison, and it seems it was given in a large amount.”

I shook my head again and again.

“No, that is not possible,” I said desperately. “Do something. She will be alive. Please.”

I started begging once more.

That was when I noticed Lord Eldon clear his throat.

“One second,” Eldon said, stepping to my other side.

Before I could react, he did not even give me a moment. He reached into my jacket pocket and pulled something

out.

“What is this?” he asked.

It was the same bottle I had seen earlier.

For a moment, I could not move. I only stared at it in his hand.

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390-1 Was Framed

The doctor’s eyes followed the bottle as well.

“Could this be the poison?” Lord Eldon asked the doctor.

+25 Bonus

The moment he said that, something snapped inside me. I stepped forward and snatched the bottle from his hand. “How dare you?” I shouted. “What are you trying to say?”

Heat rushed to my face, my ears burning as a loud ringing filled my head. My breathing grew uneven as I stood there, shaking.

“There is no need to get this worked up,” Lord Eldon replied calmly. “I only asked a question. Doctor, is it possible to find out whether the contents of this bottle were given to her?”

He directed the question at the doctor.

I wanted to know the same thing. I wanted to know what had happened to my grandmother, and whether this poison had been used.

But I could tell from Lord Eldon’s tone that this was not about finding answers. It was about making me look guilty.

“Of course, we can find out,” the doctor replied.

Before I could say anything else, Lord Eldon suddenly made a call.

“I want guards here immediately,” he said. “A crime has been committed.”

The moment he ended the call, I stared at him.

“What do you mean a crime?” I demanded. “What are you trying to prove? I have been quiet for so long, holding everything in. I just lost my grandmother. What kind of things are you saying to me?”

I shouted at him, but it did not seem to affect him at all.

That same unreadable look stayed on his face.

He slid one hand into his pants pocket. With the other, he held the bottle carefully by the cork.

I noticed that he did not touch the glass even once.

Then he turned to the doctor.

“Bring me a plastic bag,” he said.

“Very soon, we will find out whether I am shouting for no reason, or whether I am very close to the truth.”

As he said that, he signaled his warriors toward me.

“One second,” I shouted, pointing at them. “Your warriors cannot touch me. I am the alpha of this pack.”

I warned them to stay back..

“There is no need to listen to him,” lord Eldon said firmly. “If he turns out to be innocent, he will walk free the next day, and we will pay the penalty ourselves. But right now, this poison bottle was found with him, and he admitted in front of everyone that he **fed** his grandmother himself.”

He paused, then looked straight at *me*

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390-1 Was Framed

+25 Bonus

“So, Alpha Ron, I would suggest you do not make this difficult for us.”

“Arrest him,” Eldon decided, pointing toward me as he gave the order.

At that moment, it felt as if my heart stopped.

Tears started spilling from my eyes.

In just a few hours, my entire life had been destroyed, and now I was being arrested for the murder of my grandmother.

What made it worse was that I also knew there was a ninety-nine percent chance that the poison found in my pocket was the same poison that had been used. 1

Comments

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