

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 411

+25 BONUS

411-Time To Wake Up

Yuvonne:

As I stood in front of everyone, my most traumatic experience was brought up in a way that I could not even defend myself. It was the truth. The messages were not forged.

They did happen. But the truth was slightly different. It was true that I knew about the attack that day, but there was a deeper truth, one I did not know if anyone would believe or listen to anymore.

Flashback.

I was anxiously typing a text.

Me: Remember, tell them not to touch me or penetrate me. They can hit me if they want, just for the presentation, but I will be screaming and acting. They do not need to do more than that. I will do all the screaming and acting, and then I will come out of the woods. The warriors will see me like this and take me to the car. I will ask them to drop me home. I will then come out and claim that I was robbed within the rogue community. Remember, I do not want more than that. I am going to say that I was robbed. There should be no other motive.

I hissed as I sent the text. I was trying my best to remind them of the limitations. I just wanted to prove that the rogue community was dangerous.

And for Baxter to know that I had come so far just for him and then got robbed of my phone, my jewelry, and anything expensive that I had with me.

I sent the text and waited anxiously for the bandits to show up.

When they did, I did my best acting. They attacked the warriors. They knew exactly where to come because I had told them. They also knew when the warriors would be distracted by conversation. They even knew

where the weapons were hidden in the car.

They dragged me out of the car as planned.

But everything changed when, instead of following what we had agreed on, they started tying up the warriors and stripping me in front of them. I began screaming, and it was no longer an act. Panic took over. I screamed until my throat hurt.

They beat me severely. The trauma they put me through left me with only one thought, blaming myself. I hated myself at that moment. I could not even find it in me to hate anyone else, because it was all my fault. It was all my own doing.

End Of Flashback:

I came home defeated. Not only defeated, but embarrassed with myself. I returned to the mansion all by myself. I briefly paused next to Lady Riva's room, and tears gathered in my eyes.

"Your Highness, do you need anything?" a maid asked, approaching me with her head lowered.

"No, just leave me alone for a minute," I demanded, and she stepped away.

I was going through heavy emotions, and seeing Lady Riva's room empty filled my heart with despair. She was like a mother to me. I loved her more than anything.

411-Time To Wake Up

25 **BONUS**

So to be accused of her murder, or of wanting her dead, was horrible for my heart.

I never wanted her dead. I never did. It was my mother who had been pushing me, telling me that I should do something to secure her position, but I told her sternly that this was not what I wanted.

However, those texts were not shown. Of course, why would they be?

I ran my hand through my hair and then dropped onto the couch in the living room.

As I started to cry, I heard footsteps approach me.

“Yvonne, how are you?” my mother asked as she arrived and sat beside me. “I heard what happened. I’m so sorry.”

She began to apologize, but I slapped her hand away.

“I told you not to carry animosity. I told you to change your ways, Mother, but no. Your greed knows no boundaries,” I yelled, sniffling and wiping the tears from my cheeks.

Every time I remembered the harsh words from Ron, I could not help breaking down more.

“How was I supposed to know they would check our messages?” my mother murmured softly.

“You were not supposed to know they would check the messages. You were supposed to know that it was wrong, that whatever we had done in the past should stop now, but no. You did not realize that. You just wanted to ruin Madeline no matter what. And then, once Madeline was out of your sight, you decided to go after Riva, spewing nonsense that I never agreed to,” I yelled, carrying the pain of humiliation in my heart.

Even when I was the true victim of rape, I was seen as someone who wanted it to happen. It honestly could

not have been worse.

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 412

412–One Silent Enemy Of The Alphas

Yuvonne:

“I will fix everything, I promise. I will clear your name. We will open an investigation into the rest of these accusations, and the rest of the text messages will be read out loud,” my mother replied.

I shook my hand at her, almost laughing in disbelief.

“Do you understand, Mother? Do you know what Ron told me?” I asked, tears running down my cheeks.

“He said the first thing he would do when he came out was reject me.”

As I finished, I watched her eyes widen in realization that she had ruined her daughter’s home.

But I could not blame her entirely. I was equally at fault because I had been reckless before.

“Why did you have to go against such powerful people, Yuvonne? Why do you care about Madeline? See what happened. You were doing just fine when you were not trying to be in her good books.”

My mother once again began to spew nonsense.

I looked at her and shook my head hard.

“You have no regrets. You do not see that I am in pain today not because of her, but because of my own actions. Those people I shook hands with are the ones who got me into this mess, not Madeline, Mother,” I hissed, using both my hands to wipe away my tears.

“Why didn’t you tell them? Why didn’t you say that it was me who had shapeshifted into Madeline?” my mother pressed, while I looked away.

“I was already their target. Everybody saw me like a disgusting pig. I could not do the same to you. I told you, I have changed. Instead of thinking about myself first, I think about the ones I love.”

My heart felt like it would rip out of my chest at any moment.

“Oh, my daughter, tell me, what can I do to ease your pain? Tell me what I can do to help you,” my mother pleaded as she tried to hug me, but she knew I was not ready for any motherly affection at that moment.

I had told her countless times not to play games, to just let it be, but she would not stop.

“I just want you to be honest with me,” I said, turning toward her.

She could already tell that I was going to ask her something that might scar our relationship. She kept watching my face in silence.

“Who was it, really? The human guard who attacked me that day, Mother?”

As soon as I asked that question, I saw her gulp.

“Of course not! Do you seriously think I shapeshifted into him to come and assault you? Have you gone mad? I’m your mother. Yuvonne,” she hissed, cutting me off.

I did not say it out loud, but I was not saying she shapeshifted into that man. I just had a feeling it had something to do with her. She helped someone shapeshift. But I did not say it then.

412—One Eltent Enemy of the Alphas

+25 BONUS

I was already going through so much, but there was someone else in deeper despair than me.

“Fine. You asked me how you can help, right?” I asked, watching her gently run her hand through my hair as she nodded.

“Yes, tell me, my daughter. Whatever you want me to do, I’ll do it,” she insisted.

“Then you have to change your targets. From now on, you will not think about harming Madeline,” I replied.

As I finished, I watched her try to open her mouth.

“I am not done yet,” I added, pointing my finger at her. “You will not look at Madeline and her children with disdain anymore. And you will also find me anything you can about her past. I want the truth. I want to help Madeline.”

As I said that, I saw a disapproving look form on my mother's face. "And what about Madeline's past? Do you not know that she slept with her best friends and then got pregnant?" I asked.

My mother acted as if she did not know what I was talking about.

I took a deep breath and tilted my head.

I do not remember how

much I have cried in the last few hours, but my eyes are starting to dry. I want to help Madeline before my tears stop, because once they do, I know I will lose control of my anger.

"I am talking about her parents, and do not tell me you do not know," I insisted, looking deeper into my mother's eyes.

She nervously rubbed the back of her neck and then her upper lip.

"Listen, that will cause trouble between me and your father," she replied, trying to explain, but I raised my hand to stop her.

"Then there will be trouble between you and me. I want to help Madeline no matter what. The council and everyone already know that we are from the shapeshifting tribe. I want to know the truth about Madeline," I pressed, watching my mother with hopeful eyes.

413-Tonight is The Big Night For Them

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413-Tonight Is The Big Night For Them

Yuvonne:

“You think helping her will change Ron’s mind and make him accept you back?” my mother asked, trying again to dismiss the idea.

“Mother, you still do not understand. I am not doing this for Ron or anyone anymore. I need to be able to look at myself in the mirror again. I want to do the right thing, not for anyone else, but for myself,” I replied.

My mother let out a deep breath.

“Tell me, Mother, Who is Madeline’s mother? Who is her father?” I asked.

As I pressed her, I saw a gulp move down my mother’s throat.

At that moment, I knew they had lied. They knew more about her parents than they had said. 1

“Have you not learned from your mistakes? You only faced humiliation because you decided to side with Madeline,” my mother argued, trying to change my mind, but I knew the truth.

The truth was far worse than what my mother was saying.

“No, it is because I decided to go against her. It is because I did the wrong thing,” I continued, then took a deep breath, smiling to myself.

I guess my mother noticed it too.

“What are you planning, Yuvonne?” she asked as she reached for my hand and held it between hers, gently rubbing it for comfort.

“I am going to ruin Graham and Elgin,” I declared.

As I said that, I felt my smile widen.

“What did they think? That they are the only ones who can play games?”

I saw my mother look at me in bewilderment.

“I have someone working at Graham’s mansion as a servant, and that person has finally come to me with very important information.”

My words made my mother gasp. She shook her head while holding my hand.

“No, just stay away from them. Do not involve yourself with them again,”

As she insisted, I pulled one of my hands free and patted the back of hers.

“Do not worry. I will not fail this time,” I assured her.

“But just tell me, what are you planning to do?” she pressed.

As she spoke, I leaned back against the couch to rest.

“Graham and Elgin are offering Madeline a job. And I just found out that she said yes to visiting them,” I

1/2

413-Tonight is The Big Night For Them

+25 BONUS

murmured softly, gesturing for a maid to bring me a glass of wine. I really needed it.

“And you are going to make Madeline refuse the job? You know you cannot help her. She needs a job to support her husband and to pay for her children’s needs,” my mother explained, still not understanding where I was going with this.

“Mother, do you think they want her to work? Is that why they gave her a job?” I asked, a laugh leaving my lips.

I could tell my mother was a little scared of my behavior.

“They are going to take advantage of her.”

As I said that, my mother shook her head and buried her face in her hands.

“You stay out of it,” she muttered, but I ignored her.

“And just when they try to do that, they will be caught in a way that will ruin their image as perfect husbands forever,” I finished, clapping my hands, while my mother’s eyes widened in fear and shock at what I was planning to do. 1

There had been only one person who had been nothing but kind to me even when I did not deserve it.

That same person had found out today that I had treated her terribly.

I had to repay her. I had to make amends. I had to fix myself, and I had to help my sister.

“It is finally time for those who have been so proud of their lives to feel the same despair that Madeline and I have felt,” I stated, smiling at my mother. 1

She looked like she might faint after hearing my thoughts.

“Silver and Kaylee have had enough fun. They thought they were better than my sister and me. Well, let us see how they react when they find out that all the accusations against their husbands were true, and this time they cannot blame it on any cookies,” I continued, gently pinching my mother’s cheek.

I felt as if something had loosened in my mind, but it was fine. I needed revenge. I needed to ruin those men, and I was going to do it in a way that would cause them slow and painful consequences. 1

“Just know this,” my mother said softly. “Whatever you do, I am with you.”

She pulled me into a hug.

While I cried, I still managed to laugh a few times when I remembered that I had to be strong.

I could not forget what they did to me after the court ended today.

Then I knew that tonight, the night they thought would be perfect for them to have Madeline, would become their worst mistake.

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We Listened to the Darkness 414

414-Losing My Dignity

Madeline:

“You are going to Graham’s mansion to work for him? It is so late. By the time you return, it will be midnight, Madeline,” Lord Jonah remarked, trying to stop me from going.

Ever since I returned, I told him what had happened.

He was deeply disturbed and wanted to comfort me, but all he could do was play with the kids and keep them busy.

My kids, however, I noticed, were growing weak. They no longer had proper care. They were not getting enough food either.

All in all, Baxter needed to wake up. His Madeline and his children were suffering.

“Lord Jonah, I wish there was another way for me to help Baxter, but there is none,” I said, taking a glass of

water from him.

“I cannot believe those two have sunk so low. They do not even remember that this is their best friend they are threatening to kick out of the hospital,” Lord Jonah replied, tears falling from his eyes.

I immediately held his hand and gently rubbed it between mine, giving him a small smile.

“You do not have to worry about it. Baxter does not have to worry about anything. His wife, his mate, will do everything to give him the best care and support,” I assured him.

As I said that, I watched him nod and look at me with pride in his eyes.

“I am so happy that my son found a loyal and genuine mate,” he told me.

His words of appreciation meant a lot. I never thought that he liked me, but I noticed he had started to soften toward me. 1

As for Lady Eugenia, I could tell she was not doing well either. When I arrived today, I saw her sit on the couch and speak to the wall as if she were speaking to Baxter. 1

It filled my heart with deep sadness, but there was not much I could do for her. She was not the type to confide in me or let me help her heal.

I needed healing myself too.

“I just need you to take care of my children while I am gone, please,” I told Lord Jonah, who placed his hand on my head and nodded.

“Mommy, you are leaving again, but we want to go see Gina and daddy. But how are we going to do that?” Bodhi cried as he came in.

They were no longer playing with their toys. They wanted their family back, I could tell.

But everything was so scattered that I did not know where to begin putting the pieces of us back **together**.

And then I had to go and face Elgin and Graham. I could only wonder what kind of awful things they had planned for me that night.

414-Losing My Dignity

+25 BONUS

Graham’s place was close to the motel, so that was where they wanted me to come.

Elara squeezed herself between my knees, standing close, while Bodhi climbed onto the bed so he could hug me from the side. I hugged them both, realizing they were trying to stop me from leaving.

“Mommy will go out and bring you pizza today. What do you think about that?” I asked, breaking the hug so I could look at their faces.

“No, I do not want anything. I just want you,” Elara replied, shaking her head.

It had come to the point where nothing I said would interest them. They just wanted their family.

“Okay, how about we play in the morning? Tomorrow, the entire day, I will be with you,” I told them, watching them wrinkle their noses slightly.

“Please,” I urged.

They gave in and nodded gently.

“Now go and play with Lord Jonah, okay? Do not bother him,” I reminded them, as always.

Part of me wondered how I would look at myself tomorrow. I knew what was going to happen tonight, and I was afraid of it. I did not know how I would respond to those two men. I only knew that I needed help for

Baxter.

Once I had said goodbye to my children and Lord Jonah, I left for the main road. As Graham had said, a car pulled up to pick me up.

From the outside, it seemed like he wanted to talk about the illness. But was that the truth? No. I knew that

was far from the truth.

Throughout the car ride, I rubbed my palms together anxiously.

Finally, the mansion appeared before me. I took a deep breath and stepped out of the car, shutting the door behind me.

A maid stood at the door, likely waiting for my arrival. The moment she saw me, she gestured for me to

walk inside.

I already knew the layout of Baxter’s home, but it was easy for me to walk into that house now.

I followed her silently, noticing how quiet the entire mansion was.

“Where is luna Kaylee and Lady Penny?” I asked the maid instead of waiting to ask Baxter or Elgin.

The maid turned to me and gave me a strange look as she answered softly.

“There is nobody else at home. They have gone away on vacation to celebrate victory today. They will return in two days.”

As she finished speaking, I felt a large gulp travel down my throat.

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We Listened to the Darkness 415

415-The Moon Goddess Must Not Sleep Tonight

Madeline:

While I stood in my spot, thinking about how cunningly they had picked a perfect day, when the others were celebrating the court case and my downfall, it all made sense. These two bastards had chosen the night carefully so there would be no one to help me, even if I screamed.

I straightened my posture, watching Graham smile.

"Go ahead and prepare the food, okay? The dinner should consist of at least ten dishes," Graham instructed the maid, who nodded and walked away.

"I am not here to eat. I just want to finish discussing the sickness, and then I will go back home. My children are waiting for me," I replied sharply.

The moment he stepped closer, I immediately stepped back, avoiding any closeness between us.

He noticed and stopped.

"Come on, Madeline. I am not going to just jump on you. I am not that bad of a person," he insisted, giving me a pout. "Let's go. Elgin is waiting in the office." 1

As he pointed toward the office, I walked past him, but I felt him gently place his hand on my back.

I slapped his hand away, but he chuckled.

"Come on, Madeline, do not be this way. Remember what we talked about?" he whispered.

I straightened my back again.

This time, when he placed his hand on my back, I could not push it away.

He led me to the office, and I was immediately filled with disgust when I saw Elgin sitting on the couch with several buttons open on his shirt.

I quickly turned around, but Graham slammed the door shut, looking me in the eye while slowly running his hand down the door.

“Let’s do this properly. You want to help Baxter, and we want help too,” Graham whispered, placing a hand

on his chest and rubbing it.

“Come on, come here,” Elgin urged, patting the empty spot next to him.

The two looked like they no longer cared about what they were doing.

I took a deep breath and walked toward Elgin, sitting down on the couch.

Some papers and reports were scattered on the table in front of us.

I cleared my throat and kept my spine straight, even though Elgin leaned so far back that I could barely see

him.

Then Graham came and sat on my other side, pressing in so close that I felt my breath catch between them.

4- Moon Cecklat Mud Not Sleep Feright

+25 BONUS

“So, the sickness is pretty bad, is it not?” Elgin murmured from behind me, making my spine stiffen when I felt his breath near my neck.

“But I am sure you will be able to help,” Graham added from the other side, gently brushing his fingers along my cheek and pushing my hair back.

“Forget about it,”

Suddenly, Graham slipped the pen out of my hand and pulled the papers away. I knew they were not interested in the sickness. Only I was, because I wanted to divert their attention to something that was not my body.

“Come on, Madeline, we could be like before. Baxter is already in the hospital. He would not find out,” Graham whispered, pulling his face close to my ear until I felt disgusted.

I kept my hands in my lap, my fists clenched and my nails digging into my skin.

“Please, just give us one more chance. Just intimacy, nothing else. No responsibility, no ties,” Graham went

1. on.

As he said those words, he began to place small kisses on my cheek. I wrinkled my nose and tried to lean away, while Elgin pulled my strap down on the other side and started to kiss my shoulder.

“Do not be disgusted. You know that you liked our touch once,” Graham said, forcefully placing a hand on my other cheek to turn my face toward him.

I noticed his eyes drop to my lips. The moment he leaned in, I realized I could not do it.

I suddenly sprang to my feet, pushing away from them.

When I faced them, I saw clear disdain on their faces.

“What the fuck is wrong with you, Madeline?” Graham yelled.

He got up and slammed the glass of wine from the table against the wall, making me step back until my back hit the wall.

“Seriously, what do you think we are? You cannot even give us one night?” Elgin shouted as he jumped to his feet and walked toward me quickly. 1

I knew I could fight them, but if I did, they would make Baxter pay for it. So I stayed silent, hoping they might feel pity for me. I hated the thought, but there was not much I could do.

I was with them for the next seven to eight hours, and there was no one who could save me.

“If you do not do as we say, Baxter is dead,” Elgin yelled, pointing a finger at me.

He came so close that his finger brushed the tip of my nose.

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We Listened to the Darkness 416

416-Dicks Out And About

Madeline:

"He is right. Why should we care about you if you do not care about us?" Graham added, running his hand through his hair before facing me.

"Come on, come here," he urged, motioning with his fingers.

Elgin grabbed my arm and dragged me toward him.

"I do not want to cheat on my husband. I do not feel for anyone but him," I said, trying to speak up, but the two began to grunt loudly.

"What did you say?" Elgin demanded, grabbing me and pinching my skin hard as he turned me toward him.

He grabbed both my arms and pulled me closer to his chest, but I made fists with my hands, making sure our bodies did not fully touch.

He noticed, and it angered him.

"Huh? What did you say?" he shouted again, making me close my eyes and swallow hard before I repeated myself.

"I do not want to be touched by you two. I am repulsed by you. There is only one person who has a right to my life and my body, and that is my husband," I stated.

The moment I said that, I felt Graham grab the zipper of my dress from behind. He yanked it down so roughly that it tore, leaving my back bare.

I gasped and tried to free myself from Elgin, but he did not let me go.

“Say that again, and I will strip you naked right here,” Graham threatened as he came up behind me and wrapped his arms around my stomach.

He held me from behind while Elgin kept my hands in his grip so I could not defend myself.

“Let me go,” I protested, struggling as small whimpers left my lips while Graham pressed his face into my neck and breathed heavily.

I wished for the Moon Goddess to wake up finally and embarrass these two like they had me. 1

“No, we will not. You have made yourself so forbidden to us that we cannot help wanting a taste,” Elgin

muttered.

He leaned toward my lips, pretending to bite them, and I jerked my head back.

I moved so fast that I accidentally hit Graham in the nose. He groaned in pain and stepped away from me.

Even Elgin loosened his hold.

“You okay?” he asked.

Graham rubbed his nose and looked at me again.

1/4

418-Dicks Out And About

+25 BONUS

“Fine. You can go,” he said.

As soon as he said that, I let out a deep breath and rushed toward the door until I heard his voice again.

“And Baxter dies tonight,” Graham added. 2

My steps stopped.

I slowly turned to him, looking at him helplessly.

“Or, if you do not want him dead,” Elgin said as he started to unbuckle his pants, pulling out his dick.

“Get down on your knees,” he ordered.

I gasped at the sight. It was becoming too real.

“I will call them,” Graham told Elgin as he grabbed his phone and dialed a number.

It was the hospital.

He showed me the screen.

“In one minute, I will tell the doctors that Baxter is no longer a patient and that he is a criminal. Then they will call the authorities. Everything will happen in minutes,” Graham said, snapping his fingers.

Elgin stood there watching me with a cruel smirk.

“Come here,” Graham muttered, then unbuckled his pants as well, showing that they were already aroused.

I stepped toward them not because I wanted to do it, but because I wanted to take the phone from him and remind him of our friendship. That was the only thing left for me to do.

I knew that the moment I got intimate with him, Baxter would never forgive me. But in that brief moment, I remembered Baxter. Would I be able to watch him die?

When Graham put his phone away, he looked me in the eye, waiting for my decision.

“So tell me, what is it? Do you want to walk out, or do you want to get on your knees and suck us dry and save your husband?” Graham asked as they stood around me with me between them. 1

I took a deep breath and felt their hands on my shoulders as they pushed me down onto my knees. “Now, it is simple. You forget about the husband you claim is the only one allowed to touch your body and give us the best night of our lives. Then we will decide what we want to do, and we will change your life. We will help your husband and make sure he does not die. It is all win win,” Graham continued.

As he said that, they forced me onto my knees.

Then the two bent down and took my hands, trying to guide them toward their dicks.

But before any touch could happen, the door swung open.

I sprang to my feet and stepped away from them.

I watched Silver and Kaylee walk in with their eyes wide and their faces filled with disgust.

418–Dicks Out And About

+25 BONUS

“She tells you that she does not want anyone else to touch her because she is married, but it never occurred to you that you are married too?” Silver shouted at Elgin.

Elgin was too shocked to respond, while Graham hurried to put his cock back into his pants.

Then a loud slap from Silver across Elgin’s face silenced everyone in the room.

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417–Turns Out, My Husband Lied.

Silver:

“You are absolutely right. This vacation is for the celebration of the downfall of evil people,” Lord Eldon declared loudly, wearing a confident and proud smile.

While the rest of us were drinking, Kaylee and Penny held glasses of juice with bright smiles on their faces.

“So, when are Elgin and Graham going to join us?” my father asked, shifting in his seat.

We booked a luxurious hotel, and we’re going on a world tour for a few weeks, maybe a week or two, but our flight was delayed due to bad weather, so we decided to stay at a hotel tonight and leave tomorrow.

“Um, Graham said he has some work, but he will come soon in two or three days, and Elgin will be with him,” Kaylee replied, pressing her hand to her belly.

She always did that. She was a proud mother. I could tell that the children meant a lot to her.

Then my children were playing in the lobby with the other royal kids.

This hotel was booked only for royals, so we were not really worried about anyone kidnapping our kids.

I mean, those things are done only by Omegas. They are the ones who commit crimes.

“You are right. It was about time that people like Yuvonne and Madeline were pushed aside,” Penny grunted, showing her dislike for those omegas.

“Well, I did not expect Yuvonne to turn out to be such a slut,” Kaylee remarked, making everyone’s lips

curve into smiles at her choice of words.

“Well, they are both the same. Madeline, Yuvonne, these kinds of women are very dangerous to bring into your home. See, this is why I was against the idea of women like them being married to my son. You see, an Alpha and Beta’s daughter would never do such things,” Lord Eldon stated proudly, referring to Kaylee and me, and we both smiled.

I was honestly missing Elgin. I wanted him to be with us. I mean, with Mathew being here, I really wanted Elgin here.

I had made mistakes. When I first found out that Elgin had harassed Madeline, I got so furious that I went ahead and slept with Mathew, and now I was finding out that the truth was different.

“Well, I cannot wait for them to come and celebrate with their wives. Their wives were really going through a lot because of this case. I mean, these are good

women. Good women do not deserve to be treated this way. Huh, all I think about is, fuck you, Madeline, for being such a messy person,” Penny commented with an eye roll, earning a smile from her husband and mate. (1)

To be honest, I had different feelings about Penny and her husband. She married an old man. Like, fuck you, talking about someone else when you are a bad person yourself. And he is so old, yet she is pregnant with him. That alone proves they have no control over their urges.

My eyes drifted to Mathew and Robinson. The two royal betas were talking about something, but every once in a while, Mathew would turn his attention to me, and that was when my heart would start beating fast.

417-Turns Out My Husband Lied

+25 BONUS

I did not want to continue the affair.

While we were busy talking, I noticed Kaylee’s eyes moving toward the front door. We had an early dinner, and we were still in the restaurant area of the hotel.

“What is it?” I asked Kaylee, shifting slightly closer to her.

“Um, that woman outside is my maid. We recently appointed her,” Kaylee explained, pointing at the woman outside the restaurant, who was trying to look through the glass doors as if searching for someone.

“What is she doing here? Does she not know that Omegas like her are not allowed in here?” I questioned with a grunt.

“I don’t know. I’ll go and see why she’s here.” With that, Kaylee got up, and something inside me told me that I needed to go and see too.

“I hope Graham is fine,” Kaylee murmured.

As she said that, I realized I did the right thing by coming. I mean, if something, Goddess forbid, happened to Graham, then Elgin was there too. Was he okay as well?

“Excuse us,” I announced to the table, but they were so busy chatting and discussing the character of Yuvonne and Madeline that they did not even care that we were leaving.

As we walked away, I noticed the maid stepping back from the front door, which hinted that she had come here to see Kaylee.

“Let her in,” Kaylee told the guard who was stopping the maid.

The young maid was new. I had never seen her before. But there were many pack members I had not seen before, so I did not think much of it.

The maid walked in, looking very upset. That was the first thing I noticed. Her eyes were teary when she looked at Kaylee, almost as if she felt sympathy for her.

“What are you doing here?” Kaylee asked in an annoyed tone.

Kaylee was wearing a branded black gown and wrapping herself in a red scarf. That was why Kaylee did not want to go outside. She was heavily pregnant, and she thought even a cold wind would make her sick.

I did not blame her. This child was everything to her. This child gave her marriage a new life. So I understood why she was so careful.

“Your Highness, I don’t know how to say it, but something has been going on in the mansion,” the maid said, fluttering her eyelashes to stop the tears from falling.

“What do you mean? What is going on? Is Alpha Graham and Alpha Elgin okay?” I demanded, annoyed that she was taking so long and wasting our time.

“They are up to something very bad.” The minute she said that, I felt something shift inside me.

Sara Lili

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We Listened to the Darkness 418

418–Humiliated In Front Of His Children

Silver:

+25 BONUS

“What do you mean by that?” I snapped at her again, while Kaylee was at a loss for words.

“Earlier today, I heard them talking about Madeline.” The minute she mentioned her name, I felt like my existence was fading into the abyss.

Why were they still talking about her? But then I decided that maybe it was just gossip like we were doing.

“What about it? They can talk about whoever they want,” Kaylee told her, trying to calm her down and show that it was not something serious to worry about.

“They were talking about bringing her home tonight, and they seemed to want to do something to her.”

Kaylee and I both went silent, watching the maid’s face as she continued.

“And I thought maybe I heard it wrong until I heard that they had sent their driver to pick her up.”

“And I heard,” she paused when she noticed the look on our faces.

“What did you hear?” I demanded, biting my tongue because I could not hold my emotions anymore.

“They were saying that Madeline would have to surrender, or else they would threaten her husband. They were saying all sorts of things, like how they would do things to her tonight. They even asked the warriors to bring condoms.” 2

The words rang through my head like a haunting melody.

“You’re mistaken. How dare you lie about-” Kaylee screamed, grabbing the maid’s arm.

I noticed Mathew turned toward us. Robinson also began to walk in our direction.

“Kaylee, pull yourself together. I will handle it,” I told her, giving her a firm look.

She finally let go of the maid.

“Um, it’s all right. It was just that Kaylee wanted something from the mansion, and the maid forgot,” I explained to Robinson, giving him a hand gesture to let him know it was fine.

However, I continued to signal Mathew to keep walking toward me.

“What is it?” Mathew asked when he reached me.

“I want you to get me some information. Find out if Graham sent his driver to the rogue community to pick up someone,” I told Mathew. He nodded and stepped away.

I knew that if I could trust someone, sadly, it was not my husband. It was always Mathew.

Even when we were no longer together, I trusted him more than I trusted Elgin, at least at this point.

Elgin was impulsive, and I had to make him love me for the sake of our children by giving him a pack and many other things, while Mathew loved me without expecting anything in return.

While we waited for Mathew to confirm it, I saw Kaylee go through many emotions.

1/4

418 Humiliated in Front Of His Children

+25 BONUS

“What am I going to do if it is true?” she asked me.

“I’m not sure about you, Kaylee, but I will ruin my mate if it turns out to be true,” I replied, not lying at this point.

I knew what I would do to him. If he played me, he was done for.

Mathew returned and gave me a sad look, and at that point I already knew what he was going to say.

“It is true,” he said.

“Oh, I’m going to be sick.” Kaylee placed a hand on her stomach and started to cry, and I gently rubbed her back.

“Listen, this is not the time to cry. We have to go and confront them ourselves. Do you hear me?” I urged, watching her look at me with desperation in her eyes.

“Let’s go,” I said.

In the next few minutes, we told Robinson that Kaylee was going back home to get her things while Mathew came with us.

I also took my kids with me so I could make Elgin emotional.

But what I expected was not what I found. It was much worse.

When I arrived, I stopped outside the door. Kaylee and I heard them threaten Madeline, traumatize her, and say all sorts of things to her. Then we heard the way they were forcing her to do things with them. We both heard it all.

It was not easy for us. For a few seconds, I could not move. I did not know how I would respond.

Then the door opened, and I saw him hold his dick, moving it in the air, and I could not stop myself from doing what had to be done. I stepped toward Elgin and slapped him across the face.

Silence filled the room, and my eyes moved to Madeline, who was standing in place with wet eyelashes. “What are you doing here?” Elgin uttered.

Graham stared at Kaylee, who was still frozen in her spot.

“What are we doing here? Shouldn’t you be telling us what the fuck you were doing here?” I shouted at Elgin, who was still scrambling to zip up his pants.

Graham was also in a rush, trying to fix his clothes.

“Look, it’s not what it looks like,” Elgin muttered.

Now that they were caught, the two of them started saying the same nonsense.

“How could you? After everything that happened in the court case today, this is how you decided to celebrate? *By* doing the same thing you were being judged for?” I yelled again.

“Silver, why the fuck are you here?” Elgin snapped.

418 Humiliated in Front Of His Children

When he continued to avoid the truth with that question, I raised my hand to slap him again, but I stopped when I heard a small voice behind me,

“Mommy, why was Daddy being so mean to that lady?” Hailey asked softly.

It felt as if the ground had opened beneath me when Hailey and Hannah stepped out from behind me.

I suddenly remembered they had come with me, and they had heard everything their father was doing to a woman whose husband was in the hospital. Even Elgin’s eyes teared up at the sight of his daughters looking at him in disgust.

Sara Lili

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We Listened to the Darkness 419

419-The Insulted Alpha

+25 BONUS

419-The Insulted Alpha

Elgin:

I had seen the Moon Goddess be unfair to some people, but with me, she chose a different path. She was so cruel to me that not only did I get into trouble, but I also hurt my two daughters. My voice and my sense of self broke apart. (4)

Graham stepped beside me when he saw my children enter the room. Madeline was still standing behind us in silence, probably crying or doing whatever she was doing. I did not care. It was all because of her. Or was it?

“No, children, we were testing medicine for an illness,” I tried to explain as I moved toward them, but Silver raised her arm and stopped me. 27

I had not been able to look Silver in the eye since she caught me. My mind kept going back to all the things I had said, thinking about what Silver had heard, and now my children too.

“No, Daddy, you were threatening the lady. You said you would kill her husband if she did not listen,” Hailey cried before hugging her mother’s leg.

“Daddy is a bad man. Like in the movies where bad men hurt good women,” Hannah screamed.

My knees felt weak. I looked at Graham, then at Kaylee, and finally back at Silver.

“That is not true. Tell them. Tell them their daddy is not a bad man,” I pleaded with Silver.

She held her daughters close and looked at me with disgust.

“You are a shameless prick. After everything that happened, after how you proved your innocence in court, it turns out it was all a lie. How many other things have you lied to me about?” Silver shouted.

My attention went back to my children.

“Silver, please, not right now. They are listening,” I said.

My daughters would not even look at me. I did not understand how they had come there, but the way they looked at me made me realize what I had almost done. I was going to force myself on someone.

No matter how many times I would have said that I gave her a choice and that I did not use force, it still would have been rape. That was how my wife and daughters now saw me.

“Mommy, please, let’s go. I don’t want to stay here,” Hailey cried, stomping her feet while holding tightly to Silver.

“Teddy, you’re a bad man. Bad, bad man,” Hannah shouted, pointing at me.

I covered my ears and then reached toward them. When Silver tried to stop me again, I grabbed her hand tightly, warning her with my eyes to stop.

“No, children, listen,” I begged.

As soon as I knelt in front of them after pushing Silver aside, my daughters turned and ran straight to Mathew, my royal beta.

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419-The Insulted Alpha

+25 BONUS

“Uncle, please take us out of here. Please, please,” they cried.

My daughters, my own blood, were now holding another man’s legs, finding comfort in him instead of their father.

I stood up, but I felt empty.

“Mathew, take them to the car,” Silver ordered.

Mathew bent down and carried both girls away. They did not look at me even once.

“How did you get here? Why did you bring them here?” I asked Silver, pointing toward the door.

She raised her hand to stop me.

“We will not talk here anymore. We will talk in court, where I will file for divorce, and this time I will be the witness to your character. I will see how you deny the accusations or try to destroy my character again like you did before to prove your innocence. And I will see how you do that to your own daughters. What will you call them? Liars? Witches? Shapeshifters?” Silver said while removing the tears from her cheeks with the

back of her hand.

Her words were hard to hear.

“I promise you, I got carried away, but I was not going to do it. I promise,” I said, lying because at that point it was the only thing left for me to do.

My hands were shaking, and my knees felt weak. I could barely hold eye contact with Silver. The heat rushed to my ears and head. I felt like I could not look at anyone anymore.

“And here we were celebrating your innocence,” Silver muttered, wrinkling her nose in disgust.

“Now go take your hungry little animal, take your filthy thing and drill a hole into the wall, because that is what you deserve, you disgusting excuse for an alpha,” she continued, waving her hand to warn me not to come any closer.

“I will go back and speak to my father, your father, and everyone who was talking about how innocent you are,” Silver went on, raising her fingers to show quotation marks around the word innocent.

“No, Silver, please,” I pleaded, trying to follow her.

She turned away and walked off quickly.

At that point, I was worried about the gossip that would spread. Some of the warriors and a few mates nearby had already heard everything. I knew they would start talking.

Then there was Mathew. How was I supposed to work with him when he would keep looking at me like I was a disgusting person who had been caught doing terrible things by his wife and daughter?!

And then my daughters. They were little children. They said they hated me. They would talk about me the moment they had the chance. (1)

X

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We Listened to the Darkness 420

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420-Lost My Character

Graham:

It felt like I was waiting for my turn now. I watched Elgin go through the kind of humiliation I had never wished upon my worst enemy, but seeing him go through it in real time made me feel like my body had shrunk.

And now that Elgin had run after his wife, it was just me, Madeline and Kaylee.

“Kaylee,” I paused because all the embarrassment felt stuck in my throat. I cleared my throat and stepped toward Kaylee, but she stepped back and raised her hand to stop me.

“Say whatever you have to say from a distance,” Kaylee replied harshly.

There was disgust in her voice.

“Okay, here is the thing. You know our daughter passed away. I was just missing her, and being with her reminded me of what it felt like to be a father. I thought maybe if I could make one more baby with her, it would fill the space Gina left,” I said. 1

I felt disgusted as I made up that lie. I watched Kaylee’s face change from crying to full of disgust, and I realized the excuse was not working.

“And you, get the fuck out of here!” Kaylee yelled at Madeline.

I tried to straighten my posture while watching Madeline walk past me. The way she moved so slowly made me feel pressure. Then my eyes landed on her naked back. I quickly grabbed the jacket from the side and rushed to put it on her shoulders.

However, the moment I did, Madeline turned around and slapped my hand away. At the same time, Kaylee grunted loudly at me.

The two were glaring at me like they wanted to attack. The jacket lay on the ground.

“Fucking tuck your thing back in your pants properly,” Kaylee screamed.

I looked down and realized I had zipped my pants wrong. I hesitated while fixing it.

“And you still have the nerve to care for her after realizing I am the one you put through so much pain,” Kaylee continued to scream as Madeline kept walking away.

“And I cannot even stand the sight of you right now,” Kaylee added.

When I lifted my head from my pants, I watched her leave. She had turned around and started to walk away, so I rushed after her.

As I tried to keep my pace while still fixing my pants, which for some reason would not close properly, my foot got stuck in something, and I fell forward, hitting the floor with a thud.

Everything went silent, and I knew Kaylee had stopped moving because I had fallen. When I raised my head, I realized why it felt like the fall had happened for a reason.

Right in front of me, less than a foot away, stood Madeline. I had fallen at her feet, my nose almost brushing

420-Lost My Character

+25 BONUS

her shoe before I pulled back and lifted my head.

Madeline looked at me as a tear rolled down her face, and I swallowed at the sight. She then turned and walked away.

“So you want women like her, huh? The woman who is in love with your friend? I cannot believe this shit. And I know you do not respect her either, because otherwise why would you let your friend touch her?” Kaylee screamed.

I got to my feet while watching Madeline step out of the mansion. One thought circled my mind, how would she get home now? She was badly shaken, and her dress was ruined.

“I’m speaking with you. Fucking answer me.” Kaylee rushed at me and snapped her fingers in front of my face to get my attention. “Do you have any excuse?” she screamed.

“I gave you the excuse. I’m missing Gina. I thought maybe making another baby with her would give me my Gina back,” I said, lowering my head.

“Aren’t you making a baby with me?” she screamed again, slapping both her hands against my chest.

“That is different. It would not be Gina. I mean, even Penny is making babies with my father. What is so special about it?” The words left my mouth in desperation because my mind was still stuck on Madeline.

Everything came back to me quickly. The reminders of Madeline and our friendship, of her leaving and then returning. I started to feel as if I had not been in my right mind over the past few months. 2

“I don’t know what to say to you. I think I will grab my stuff and move in with my father for a while,” Kaylee

said.

Finally, Kaylee managed to get my attention once she noticed I was not picking up on the signs of her desperation.

“Kaylee, please, I’m begging you for forgiveness. I will never make that mistake again. That woman,‘ paused. Even referring to her with disrespect made my chest feel hollow. It seemed like the biggest punishment.

To think we were celebrating my innocence and on the same night I was proven not innocent made me wonder if this was the moon goddess’s way of finally putting her foot down. The self-awareness was causing me a lot of pain.

I

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