

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 421

421-Help From A Broken Luna

Madeline:

Everything happened so quickly that I forgot to share my thoughts, but it would not have mattered. I was still not free from their control.

However, I knew not to be afraid or fall for their threats. For a moment, I did feel guilty.

As I walked out of the mansion and felt the cold air against my bare neck, I wondered how Baxter would accept me after I had made that mistake. (1

At that moment, I was not really thinking about myself anymore. As I continued walking, I felt a cold prickle on my skin. Something was happening in my body.

It was either rage or some kind of discomfort. Maybe I was disgusted. I did not know what it was, but it made me uncomfortable.

When I crossed the border, I looked around and sighed because I had to keep walking. I had not called for my wolf in a while, so I did not know how to ask her for help.

At the same time, I did not know if she would help me. The part that struck me the most was that I was supposed to feel powerful because of her existence, but I felt weak. 1

I was afraid I could no longer feel her inside me.

I continued walking until I reached a lonely road in the rogue community. That was when I heard a car approaching.

My body went into defense mode, and I stepped aside, ready to head into the woods if it came to that. However, when the car stopped, the door opened, and an unfamiliar face came into view.

A young woman looked at me, as if trying to understand why I was there. She looked young, maybe in her late twenties, but seeing her in the rogue community confused me.

“Come on, hop in. I’ll drop you home,” she called, still glancing at me.

“No, I’m fine,” I replied, not trusting anyone in the rogue community. We had fallen into traps before, and I did not want to make the same mistake again.

“You can trust me, at least this time.”

When she said that, something snapped inside me, and I stepped closer to the car.

“What do you mean by that? Have we met before?” I asked.

“Just please get in the car. There are many dangerous people roaming around, waiting for a helpless woman like you,” she said softly, shifting in her seat to give me space.

I looked around for a moment and then finally got into the car. The warmth inside made my body relax almost instantly. Once I had settled, I turned to her.

“Who are you? I mean, I know you’re helping me and I should not be asking, but what are you doing in the rogue community?” I asked. It felt strange because no one in the rogue community drove cars like this.

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42) Help From A Broken Lung

+25 BONUS

“You’re going to hate me so much,” she muttered, turning her face away and covering it with her hands.

I watched her in silence, unsure what she meant. Then I saw her appearance change, and my heart skipped a beat.

For a moment, I was ready to open the door and jump out of the car. My hand was already on the handle when she lifted her face, and I saw Yuvonne instead.

The shock on my face quickly turned into anger. I remembered everything that had happened in the court and how it had led me into trouble in those alphas' bedrooms.

"I can't believe this. So you shapeshifted into some random woman to do what?" I asked, raising my voice.

I expected her to start explaining herself or respond harshly like she usually did, but she did neither. She cleared her throat and spoke softly.

"I took the shape of the maid I had hired for Kaylee."

That was all she said at first. When I relaxed slightly, waiting for more, I asked, "Why would you do that?"

"I had hired her a few days before. I was trying to keep an eye on them. Sadly, I could not learn anything about the court case, but tonight I understood they were planning to force you into something wrong. So I shapeshifted into her with her permission. She is an omega from my pack, and no one would hurt her. She has been well fed, and I paid her enough money for this. She is safe, and she will remain safe."

She paused to make it clear that she had not acted against the maid's will.

"I went to tell Kaylee what was happening in the mansion. I was the one who brought them to the doorstep.

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When she finished, I raised my eyebrow and watched her, trying to decide if she was truly a bad person or someone trying to help. She only confused me more.

"Why?" I asked sternly.

She swallowed and said, "Because I know I wronged you. I want to fix things, Madeline." Her voice broke, and she covered her face with her hands again, crying.

1

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Sara Lili

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We Listened to the Darkness 422

422-My Struggles Are Still Not Over

Madeline:

"Take some water," I said as I picked up the bottle from her seat and handed it to her. She accepted it with shaky hands.

"Thank you for tonight. I don't know what would have happened if you had not arrived," I added gently, resting my hands in my lap. "I know I am not in a position to advise you, but if nothing happened, it should not be discussed. You should not mention it to Baxter. There is no need. If he asks whether you were going to give yourself to them, do not say yes. They do not know. Nobody knows. Baxter should not know either." Her words made sense, but I did not know if I could lie to Baxter if he asked me anything.

"Why did you shapeshift into me and say all those things about Baxter?" I asked, reminding her of what had come up in court.

I noticed her taking another sip of water to avoid looking at me.

"You won't avoid this. I want your answer." I placed my hand over the bottle and lowered it from her mouth. "I was just trying to create trouble," she said.

I began to remember what Baxter had told me about that day. I remembered clearly when he said he had heard me talking about him with one of my friends, and when he stormed out, he bumped into Yuvonne. As that memory returned, I narrowed my eyes at her, and she understood something was wrong.

"It was not you," I said.

Her eyes widened. "No, it was me," she insisted with a weak smile.

"No, Yuvonne. You can shapeshift, but you cannot be in two places at once. So tell me again, what happened? Who was it? Was it your father or your mother?"

I was close to getting the answer. She sighed and dropped her hands onto the seat.

“It was my mother,” she admitted.

I shook my head in disbelief at the woman’s actions. “Why does she hate me so much?” I muttered.

“I don’t know, but I think it has something to do with your past, where you come from,” she said, making my eyebrows draw together again.

“What does that even mean? Does she know about my parents?” I asked. She only gave a small shrug, and it looked genuine.

“You have to believe me, Madeline. I have warned my mother that I need information about your parents. I will get it, and I will tell you. Please, just do not hurt me again. I am trying to change. I am trying to fix my mistakes.” She kept holding my hand, and I noticed how badly she was shaking.

“Why did you plan the attack on yourself?” I asked. I had many questions, and I could not stop until I asked them all. She did not hesitate to answer.

“To be honest, it was not meant to be an assault. I was going to say I had been mugged. It was all **to** show

422-My Struggles Are Still Not Over

+25 BONUS

my love for Baxter. But then they really hurt me. I guess it does *not* matter now, in the eyes of the world, I will always be the woman who seemed to enjoy something she later called abuse.”

She turned her face away, as if she had decided her trauma was her own fault.

“If there is anyone who has not even thought about redeeming themselves, it is Graham, Elgin, and their families,” I said.

I gathered my strength, bent down, and took her hand, which surprised her.

“I forgive you. You need to forgive yourself. What happened that day was not your fault. You made one mistake, but the outcome was not your fault. It was those rapists’ fault,” I said.

I truly believed it. I was not just trying to comfort her. Whatever happened to her was wrong. The way Elgin, Graham, and their lawyer used it against her only showed that they were beyond redemption.

“You think so?” she asked, watching me with hopeless eyes.

“I know so. I know the world may take time to agree-

“1

As I continued speaking, she held my hand and stopped me. “I don’t care about the world. If you believe me, that is all that matters.”

She leaned forward and hugged me. It took me a moment, but then I wrapped my arms around her and hugged her back.

“Look, I will be worn out, that is certain, but for some time I will be under house arrest. It will start in a few days. I do not know exactly when, but everything will be fine. Please do not give in to anyone’s threats. You are special, Madeline. It is time you start standing up for yourself with the power you have, the power of knowledge, the power of being special,” she said. 2

She placed her hand over mine and slipped some money into it.

“No, I do not really need it,” I replied, but she closed my fingers around it.

“Everything will be fine,” she repeated.

We sat in silence until we reached the motel. She dropped me off and then drove away. She had also given me her sweater to wear so my body would be covered.

When I entered the room, I found Lord Jonah asleep on the couch, with the kids sleeping peacefully nearby.

I broke down in tears as soon as I reached the bathroom. I took a shower and then went to lie in the same bed as my children.

I knew that the next day we would be asked to return to the cabin at the top of the mountain. I did not understand how I could do that anymore.

I would be going back to the place that had almost taken my husband and had taken my daughter. I would be walking into all of that alone. I was deeply worried.

Sara Lili

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We Listened to the Darkness 423

423-Too Addicted To Her To Move On

Graham:

"I have paid all the guards and maids to stay silent, and there will be guards watching them," my father hissed as he paced in front of me.

"I got carried away," I muttered. As soon as I finished, he spun around and slapped me so hard that I went quiet.

"I am disappointed in you. No, I am ashamed of you," he said. "Do you have no shame? Don't you remember that you are about to be a father again? and you had a daughter with the woman you are harassing."

He shouted, and I lowered my head and rubbed the back of my neck.

"I am so disappointed in you. So disappointed. And I am sure others are too. Kaylee has told Robinson, her father. He asked me how many times his daughter will be forced to cry. Will she keep crying because of Madeline?"

My father's words echoed in my head. I felt deeply disappointed in myself. There was nothing more I could do. I was responsible for what had happened.

"Are you going to say something?" my father hissed.

"I think she is really upset with me," I said softly.

"Who is?" my father asked. "Madeline?"

I covered my face with my hands, and my father let out a loud grunt.

"You are still thinking about her. Of course she should be upset. So it was all true. You treated her badly on the mountain, which I thought was an impulsive mistake.

Then you brought her into this mansion to force yourself on her again. When are you going to stop chasing that woman? You said you did not want her.”

He kept shouting while I felt like I wanted the ground to swallow me.

“Now listen. Kaylee is refusing to return home. She needs a promise that you will not go after Madeline again. Kaylee is a good woman. Just forget about Madeline. She is already in enough trouble.” 1

My father pulled a chair in front of me and sat down. I had not looked up the entire time. Every time I tried, I saw only Madeline and the way she had looked at me with disgust.

“So I have lost her?” I asked.

“Huh?” my father grunted.

“I have lost her, haven’t I?” I repeated.

“Oh, son. I did not know it was this bad,” my father said as I straightened my back and wiped the tears from my cheeks.

“I was not going to go through with it. I promise. I was just angry. I would have stopped halfway. I only wanted her to admit she would do it, to start something so I could use it against her in front of Baxter and make her leave him.” My fists tightened at my sides. (3)

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423-Too Ackheted To the Las Moves C

+25 BONU

“You cannot have everything. You have Kaylee. Think about her now. And yes, you have lost Madeline.”

When my father said that, I buried my face in my hands and started to cry.

“I do not know what this feeling is, but every time I try to be happy, I think about her. She appears in my head. She haunts me, Father. I do not know what she has done to me. I feel like I am losing my mind.”

I cried in front of him, unable to stop. My father hugged me and gently patted my back.

“If there were a way to fix everything, I would, but it is too late,” He was right. I was a married man. I should not have gone after her.

“Listen, focus on your wife now. I understand it is not easy to forget your first love, but remember that you ruined it yourself,” my father said, and I nodded. 1

“Think about Kaylee. Do you want to leave her for Madeline?” he asked.

I thought about my child with Kaylee. She was giving me a family. Something Madeline had given me too, but that child was gone. I sighed and lifted my head.

“No, I do not want to leave Kaylee.”

My father placed his hand on my shoulder and nodded.

“Then stay loyal to Kaylee. I will try to fix this. I will speak with her father and ask him to forgive you this once. But you have to promise me you will never speak of Madeline again,” he said.

“And listen to me, son. Even if you want Madeline, I will never let you choose her over Kaylee. Kaylee is a good woman. She is humble. She is gentle. She cares for me and Penny too. I am sorry, but I will never watch Madeline take Kaylee’s place. It is better if you change your ways and never repeat these mistakes,” my father said as he stood and ran his hand through his hair.

I knew he was worried too. The last few days have been very difficult. Kaylee had left and was not answering my calls. She was staying with her father. I felt regret for what I had done. I needed to stay with Kaylee and push the memories of Madeline out of my mind.

“There is something else you need to know,” my father continued. “The council has decided to ask Madeline to work on the sickness again because some of the children have started falling asleep. So you will behave around her. If she refuses, we will be in serious trouble. She will be coming to the mansion to work on it, and you will behave. You will not even look at her twice. I will stay close by this time. I am not leaving you alone with her.” 2

He paused only so that he could grunt.

“And this time, she won’t be returning like a cast out rogue. I am hearing alphas request the council to pay her good and request her benefits to help the children. So you better show her request or she would ruin us,” my father finished, reminding me what Madeline was worth in everyone’s eyes once again. 1

My father walked away after saying that. I was left wondering how I would even breathe in front of her. I felt like I would collapse from shame.

Sara Lili

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We Listened to the Darkness 424

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424-1 Am Over Madeline

Elgin:

+25 Bonus

"Are you sure this is what you want?" Silver's father asked, sitting on the couch with a smug expression.

I hated that it had come to this, with me sitting in front of everyone and unable to raise my head. John McCarthy, Silver's father, looked at me like I was something disgusting.

"I am sure. I want a divorce. I am not staying with a man who loses his mind the moment he sees that woman," Silver said.

It had been a few days, but she had not stopped bringing up the incident. She had left for a while, but I asked Mathew to bring her back. She returned with her father, and now we were having this conversation.

My daughters would not even look at me. Every time I tried to get close to them, they started crying and calling me names.

"That is ridiculous. It was one mistake, and nothing happened," I said, noticing Mathew roll his eyes.

I hated how everyone was judging me now, even someone like him who would never dare to do it under

normal circumstances.

“That is because I arrived at the right time. Otherwise, you were ready to risk everything for her,” Silver snapped, glaring at me and warning me not to lie.

I clenched my jaw and looked at her father. He was watching me closely.

“I understand you are angry, but please give me a chance,” I said, standing and moving to sit beside her.

She pulled away when I took her hand, but I held on. She turned her face aside, and the disgust in her expression was clear.

“You have disappointed me. You made me look like a fool in front of Madeline. I used to be proud that you chose me over her, but now she must think I was foolish to believe that. I do not understand what it is about her that you cannot stay away,” she said, starting to cry again.

I glanced at her father and saw the disapproval in his eyes.

“What if I promise to treat you better? Would you give our relationship another chance?” I asked, holding her hands.

She sniffed and looked at me, as if thinking.

“Fine,” she said at last. Before I could relax, she added, “You will promise me that you will never speak of Madeline again and that you will cut all ties with her children, especially her daughter.” 2

Her words made my throat tighten.

“What?”

“Yes. I want you to promise on the Moon Goddess that you are severing all ties with Elara. You will never consider her your daughter again,” she said firmly.

“This is crazy. I am not even trying to be around her anymore. Why is this necessary?” I asked, turning to

424-1 Am Over Mochaine

+25 Bonus

her father for support.

He only shrugged. "You created this mess. My daughter needs reassurance."

Of course he took her side. I had no room to argue. I had to fix this or risk losing my daughters completely.

"Fine," I said quietly. "I will do that. Will you forget about this and give me another chance?"

She stared at me for a long moment and then nodded. "Yes, I will."

I tried to pull her into a hug, but she barely let me get close.

"But I cannot promise your children will accept your apology. Your daughters are hurt too. You will have to fix things with them, and you will need to be patient," she said tiredly, wiping her face.

I agreed, but I knew how hard it would be to win back their trust. I could only hope that, with time, they would forget.

When Mathew brought my children into the living room, I opened my arms to them, but they ran to their grandfather instead and hugged him.

"We don't want to be here, grandpa. He is a bad man. He hurts women," they cried.

Their words felt like a weight pressing down on me.

"That is not true. I was just trying to..." I stopped, unable to lie anymore. "I was trying to do a job assigned by the royal beta and the council. They wanted me to find out the truth. You are too young to understand."

That was all I could say. No one else tried to support me or explain.

"No," Silver's father muttered, gently pulling the child away from me. "It's okay. Do not pressure them. They will learn with time. However, I need to remind you that Madeline will be back at the mansion, working with many alphas, including you and Graham. Do you think you can control yourself around her?" His words were meant to provoke me. I clenched my fists but knew I had caused this myself.

“I will remember not to repeat my mistakes,” I said before standing and walking away.

“He still carries himself like someone with no character,” Silver muttered. I heard her, but I did not turn around. 1

I wanted my daughters back, and that was why I had agreed to cut ties with Madeline’s daughter, Elara. As for Graham, I heard he was struggling in his own way.

When I went out in public, I noticed people looking at me and whispering, as if they knew something.

No one had the courage to say it to my face, which made it worse because I could not defend myself. That was what humiliation felt like. It was as if my reputation had been permanently damaged.

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Px

425

+25 Bonus

425-A Mother’s Fear

Madeline:

It had been a few days, and we had returned to the cabin. I had visited Baxter a few times and finally decided to take the children because they had been crying nonstop.

It was getting difficult, so Lord Jonah insisted that, as their grandfather, he would take them to see their father.

When we arrived, my children stood silently beside Baxter's bed and stared at him, watching their father in a coma.

I asked the hospital to return my daughter's sweater after the DNA test confirmed that the blood was Gina's. They said it was evidence of what had happened to her. There was no case, yet they refused to give me back the last thing my daughter had worn. I was devastated.

The past few days had worn me down. As soon as the sun went down, I gathered my children and tucked them into their rooms, trying to hide them from danger.

Living like this was exhausting. During the day, Lord Jonah and I searched for food, but we barely found enough.

The food at the cabin had spoiled. I cleaned the place because I did not know what else to do.

My children would wake up, sit on the couch, and stare at the walls. I hated it. They were supposed to have a normal life.

When night came, I locked the doors and put the children to bed. Lord Jonah boarded up the windows so no one could get in or out.

We were afraid. While he slept beside Baxter's mother, who was no longer fully aware of things, I stayed in the living room holding a knife.

If someone tried to enter, I would have to fight back.

That night was worse because of the heavy rain. I almost fell asleep a few times but forced myself to stay awake.

Then I heard my daughter cry from her room. I jumped to my feet in a panic and accidentally stabbed my thigh with the knife I was holding.

I grunted and pressed my hand against the wound, pulling the knife out. I must have dozed off while holding it and moved suddenly when I woke up.

I grabbed a sweater from nearby, wrapped it tightly around my thigh, and tied it before going into the room.

"Elara, what is wrong? It's okay. It was just a dream," I insisted, sitting on the bed as she cried in her sleep. When I tried to hug her, I felt the heat of her skin.

“Oh God, you have a high fever, Elara,” I whispered, touching her forehead and cheeks.

I knew this had started after we visited the hospital. She had been weak since then. After seeing her father,

1/4

425-A Mother's Fea

+25 Bonus

she had grown quiet.

I carried her in my arms and took her out of the room so Bodhi could keep sleeping. When I laid her on the couch, I noticed she was growing weaker.

“No, Elara, stay with me. Please. I will take you to the hospital, okay?” I said, rushing into the bedroom to grab her sweater and shoes.

When I came back, she was shivering on the couch. I covered her with the sweater and helped her put on her shoes. Then I pulled on my jeans and a sweater. I knocked on Lord Jonah's bedroom door.

He answered from inside, and I spoke quickly.

“Please listen to me. Elara has a high fever. I have to take her to the hospital.”

Lord Jonah opened the door and hurried out, adjusting his nightclothes as he went to Elara.

He sat beside her, checked her temperature, and looked up at me. The fear on his face showed how worried he was.

“You said you would take her to the hospital, but you are not allowed into any territory hospital at this hour, ” he said, reminding me of the rules.

“I cannot leave her like this. She is in a very bad state,” I said, unable to say more. I knew I could not call Yuvonne either. She was under house arrest, and her phone lines had been cut.

“Then how will you go? Let me come with you,” Lord Jonah said, standing as if to get ready.

“No. Stay here with Bodhi. I cannot take him out in the rain at night,” I said, meeting his eyes. Fear showed on both our faces.

“How will you manage?” he asked quietly.

“I will fight if I have to,” I replied, swallowing hard as I imagined what might be outside.

“Madeline, do you know what you will do once you leave this house? You have nowhere to go,” he said, placing a hand on my shoulder.

I looked back at Elara.

“I will find a way,” I said, lifting her into my arms. I placed a plastic cover over our heads. “Please take care of Bodhi, and do not open the door for anyone.”

He watched me with worry as I stepped out of the cabin into the dark. For a few seconds, I stayed on the porch, making sure he had locked the door.

Then I looked up at the sky. The clouds were red, and the rain fell hard. The world lit up only when lightning flashed.

2/4.

428 Like A Broken Record

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426

426–Like A Broken Record.

Madeline:

I kept walking down the path, turning my head in every direction while trying to shield my daughter from the rain. Still, my legs were soaked.

She was burning with fever. Every so often, she let out weak cries that shook me.

After a while, I started to run. I ran as fast as I could, even though my wolf remained silent.

Every time I tried to reach her, pain spread through my body, as if she were resisting.

She had stopped responding to me, and I did not know why. I felt like I had lost something inside myself.

At last, I reached the motel. There was a phone booth outside, and I still had some money left, thanks to

what Yuvonne had given me.

I stepped into the booth, and for the first time, I felt a little warmth. My daughter was too weak to notice.

The cold and rain had made her worse. I felt like a mother who was failing to protect her child, but I forced myself to stay focused.

I took a deep breath and dialed the number.

“Hello?” he answered, sounding half asleep.

“Your daughter has a high fever, Elgin. I need you to come and take her to the hospital,” I said quietly, biting my tongue.

The drive would take him about an hour if he hurried, but I did not know if he would come. I knew he had not cared before, but I had to try.

“What?” Elgin muttered.

“She has a high fever. Elgin, you need to come and help her. Please.” 1

I expected him to argue, but his response surprised me. “I’ll be there. Where are you calling from? The motel?” 1

“Yes,” I said, standing straight.

“All right. I will call the motel manager and ask him to give you a room until I arrive. Keep her warm,” As he spoke, I pushed aside my anger toward him. Right then, all that mattered was my daughter.

I ended the call and went to the motel manager’s office. He came out, sleepy but alert after hearing Elgin’s instructions. He quickly opened a room for us and let me in.

Inside, I laid my daughter near the fireplace.

“Don’t worry. You will be fine. Daddy is coming,” I said, forcing the words out.

“Yes, Daddy is coming, but I thought he was in the hospital,” she murmured weakly.

I gave a small, helpless smile. Even with a high fever, the only person she called Daddy was Baxter. 1

1/4

426–Like A Broken Recorri

+25 Bonus

After a few minutes, there was a knock on the door. I opened it and found Elgin standing outside.

He must have driven fast to get here because he arrived in less than an hour. He rushed past me to check on his daughter and lifted her into his arms.

“We need to take her to the hospital. Her fever is high,” he said without looking at me.

It was not easy for me to stand so close to him, and it felt worse walking beside him.

When we reached the car, he placed Elara in the back seat and had me sit beside her. He started driving, and the silence between us felt heavy.

That night, I realized how far a mother is willing to go. So much so, that she is willing to sit right next to her harasser and abuser.

After a short distance, he suddenly stopped the car.

“Is everything okay? Why did you stop? Is the car broken?” I asked, turning to check on my daughter.

He stayed quiet, his hands resting on the steering wheel.

“Elgin, what is it?”

He turned sharply toward me. “You hate me, don’t you?”

“This is not the time for that. My daughter needs help. Please drive,” I said, sitting up straight and avoiding

his eyes.

“No. I want to know. You hate me. You cannot even look at me,” he said, and I clenched my fists.

I took a breath and answered. “Do you think I shouldn’t hate you?”

“I know I made mistakes, Madeline, but you have always ignored my feelings,” he said loudly.

I turned to face him.

“Is that what you think happened? You broke my daughter’s heart when you rejected her. You left me alone. You mocked me with your wife. When someone else tried to help me, you got angry at him too. And then you and Graham...” I stopped and covered my face with my hands.

“Forget him. Graham is an idiot. But look at me. I regret everything. I should never have rejected you or her. I still want to help you. I want to support you,” he said more softly and disgust spread through my body like

fire.

I hated every time these two spoke about wanting me. 1

They had a chance and they blew it bad, now they wanted to force themselves on me and it felt worse.

“You brought condoms,” I muttered through my clenched jaw as I reminded him of his intentions from that night. 1

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420-Like A Broken Record

+25 Bonus

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4/4

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We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Px 427

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Towered my hands and locked at him with disgust. "Can you glueget

the looked away and hilt the steering wheel.

"Why don't you understand? I want to *give* you a life. I want us to start over. I want comfort for foot on to one has to know (2)

As he spoke, he placed his hand on my thigh and moved closer.

That was enough. A tiger cannot change its stripes.

“I made a mistake trusting you again,” I said, slapping him across the face and pushing his hand away

He went silent and completely still for a second before he suddenly unbuckled his seatbelt and stormed out of

the car.

The next thing I knew, he was rushing in my direction, and I began to wonder if he was going to take my daughter away from me.

It looked *like he* would, the way he moved so aggressively toward the car door.

He opened the door and grabbed my arm, dragging me out without caring that my foot got stuck and I fell onto the road.

That did not stop him. He dragged me around the car and then shoved me onto the sidewalk, leaving me there.

“No! Give me my daughter!” I screamed as I ran at him again and reached for the back seat, but he put his hand on my shoulder and pushed me back once more.

In those few seconds of struggling, I wondered if he would take my daughter, bring her to the hospital, treat her,

a The

25 Bonus

and keep her with him.

I realized I was thinking too far ahead, because the moment he pushed me back the second time, he went to the passenger side door.

He opened it and grabbed Elara under her arm, dragging her small body out.

“Ow!” she cried, wailing suddenly as he pulled her and then shoved her toward me.

I quickly caught her and hugged her from behind, holding her up while staring at Elgin in disbelief.

“You know what? I cannot keep doing this,” he hissed.

“You think I was genuine when I said I wanted to accept you and all that nonsense?” he asked with a chuckle, though anger was clear on his face. “No, I was just giving you one last chance to have an Alpha fuck you, because after tonight, I was going to kick you out of my life.” 1

He began to pace back and forth, finally showing what he had really meant earlier.

“So I was right.”

I gave him a small, knowing smile, the kind that told him he had no reason to be angry that I had not believed him. He was admitting to my face that he had lied just to get into my bed.

“Yeah, you were right,” he continued. “You do not care about your daughter, fine, but I care about my wife and my two daughters. They are the only ones I want in my life. You are just someone I wanted to use and throw away. Haven’t I done that before?”

He smirked and ran his tongue over his front teeth, and the sight made my chest tighten.

I stood there, shivering from the cold, holding my daughter and listening to him say things he would never be able to take back.

“And you know what? I do not even want Elara as my daughter,” he added. (1)

I stayed silent. I wanted him to keep talking, to say everything, so I would remember every word the day he sat at my feet and begged for forgiveness.

As he kept speaking, I noticed the clouds shifting into strange shapes, almost as if something was listening to his words. The air felt different. He was too angry to notice, but I did. 3

“And Madeline, when I go home tonight, I will get into bed with my beautiful wife and forget you even exist. In fact, I thought about using you one more time,” he said with a laugh.

Then he touched his cheek, likely remembering the slap I had given him.

“But you are not worth it,” he finished.

The clouds shifted again and slowly turned red. His smile faded as he followed my gaze to the sky, then looked back at me.

“Look, Elgin,” I said softly, a calm smile on my lips. “The moon goddess heard you.” 2

The moment I said that, the color drained from his face.

2/3

ere Are Some Good Alphas Around Me

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admin

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Px 428

428-There Are Some Good Alphas Around Me

Madeline:

“There is no moon goddess who would intervene,” he said, his voice unsteady as he scratched the back of his neck. “This is just nature, you idiot.”

Still, I saw him swallow hard.

“Besides, the moon goddess knows my actions are genuine,” he added, though his words did not match what he had said earlier. “Ah, forget it. I do not care. I do not need to explain anything to you. Fuck you and fuck the moon goddess if she tries to stand beside you. I do not need her. I do not need anyone. I am an Alpha. I can fight anything and anyone. I do not need the moon goddess on my side.” 2

He let out a harsh breath.

“It is pathetic people like you who still believe the moon goddess listens, sits in the clouds, and hears people. Pathetic.”

He finished with a mocking grunt, making fun of me for believing the moon goddess existed and that her wrath was real.

I could not even respond. The weather grew worse. The storm picked up, and the rain fell so hard it sounded like something had woken up in the night.

“I am done looking at your pathetic face and trying to give you a chance. And this daughter, you were going to use her to lure me out and take advantage of me?” he screamed, pointing at Elara. “If you cannot take care of her, then let her die like that little piece of shit died.”

I turned my daughter around and held her close as she began to scream and cry.

“And do not ever think I will bow down to you again. Now go and run around and beg people for help, because you do not deserve it from me. You are just a selfish woman who does not want to give anything to anyone and only wants to take and take,” he shouted.

A thunderbolt lit up the sky in red. Even Elgin’s body shook as he looked up. When he looked back at me, I saw a hint of fear on his face.

“I promise you, Elgin. One day, you will be reduced to nothing. Everything you have here, everything you are proud of, will be taken away from you and Graham. I promise you, Elgin, and tell your friend too, this was the last time you made me feel this pathetic. After this, your downfall starts, and I will watch it happen. I will make it happen,” I said. 2

As I finished, I saw panic spread across his face. He swallowed, realizing that the anger of a mother was more than he expected.

“You can do nothing,” he whispered.

Then, like a coward, he turned around, got into the car, and sped away.

Once he left, tears ran down my face.

“Do not worry. I will go to the nearest pack and get you help, okay?” I said to Elara, holding her tightly.

428 There Are Some Good Alphas Around Me

+25 Bonus

I did not have time. Elara’s body had started to shake so badly that I blamed myself for wasting time asking that man for help. So I ran.

I ran as fast as I could. Sadly, my wolf was not responding either. I thought this was the lowest point I had ever reached.

People say that once you hit your lowest point, you cannot go further down. You can only go up.

After thirty minutes of running at full speed, I finally reached a pack.

“Hey, you cannot just barge in!” a warrior called, stepping forward to block me at a metal gate.

“Please speak to your Alpha. Tell him I need help,” I said, shaking badly.

“Why would you think our Alpha would help you? Leave. We do not help rogues,” the man replied, holding an umbrella over his head.

“Please just speak with him. Maybe he will feel bad. Please, please, please,” I begged the warrior.

He rolled his eyes and went back into his room, dialing a number. He came back out with the phone to his ear, probably trying to make me listen while the Alpha decided that no rogue would get help there.

“Yeah, she is holding a baby and she is crying,” the warrior said with a chuckle, clearly laughing at me. 1

I realized I was not going to have any luck here either.

“It is okay. You do not need to bother your Alpha. I will leave,” I said, turning around.

My body was shaking from the cold, and I could only imagine how my daughter felt.

As I started to walk away, the large metal gate suddenly opened with a loud thud and someone stepped out.

“Madeline?”

The voice stopped me in my tracks, and I turned around to see Sean standing in front of me.

I never expected that the Alpha everyone had banned, who had helped me last time, would be leading the pack I had stumbled upon when I needed help the most.

“What are you looking at? Go help her! Hold the umbrella over her head, you idiot!” Royal Beta Sean of Alpha Byron yelled at the warrior.

The warrior’s face changed color as he realized that the person he had been mocking was someone his Alpha knew. 1

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admin

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Px 429

429-Do The Asshole Now

Elgin:

+25 Bonus

Madeline had the nerve to slap me. So I decided that I would fucking ruin her completely. She had angered me so much that I wanted to go all out and ruin her peace. So I did just that.

As I drove back, I started drinking and called the news channels to tell them a few good things about the researcher they respected so much. I was drunk, but not wasted.

“Yeah, I want you outside my mansion right now. I have a good scoop of news for you, something very juicy and spicy,” I muttered, not really thinking about what I was going to say.

I just made up a few things. I was going to talk about the intimate diary pages I had taken from Graham.

I was going to expose all those spicy details she had fantasized about us. Then I was going to show them that she had called me tonight, asking me to meet her.

Then I would tell them that I was the one who kicked her out because I did not want to do anything.

I was just so fucking happy with myself.

Then I reached home and dialed Graham's number.

"Dude, what are you doing? I'm so tired. I'm sleeping," Graham muttered when he answered the call.

"I'm done with her. I'm gonna ruin her," I stated, smiling too confidently as if I had won a battle.

I was finally at ease. I did not need to keep bowing down to Madeline to fuck her. I was done. I did not want to fuck her anymore. She could go to hell for all I care.

"What are you saying? I don't understand. Who are you done with?" Graham asked.

"I have called all the news networks to come to my home. And at this hour, in this rain, I'm gonna warm up the world with some good spicy news," I replied, taking another sip as I got out of my car.

"What? What the fuck are you talking about, Elgin? At this hour? What is going on? What are you doing?" Graham complained.

I chuckled, parked my car, and got out. Far ahead on the road, I saw cars approaching and knew they were the news networks.

"You know, they are here. I'll call you later. I have to ruin a bitch's life. I have to teach her a lesson for thinking she could slap an alpha," I told him before cutting the call, then waved my hands at the warriors to let them open the main gates.

A few seconds after I fixed my hair, I rushed toward the mansion as the cars stopped and the camera crew started to get out.

"I'll be back in a second," I called out to them.

That slap Madeline gave me would be the end of it. I would bring her to her knees so she would say the moon goddess never heard her. But the whole world would hear me now.

Those were my thoughts. I felt happy. I thought that after I took my revenge, I would
arms.

I stopped in my tracks and lifted my head. My eyes moved to my bedroom window.
my loyal mate's

In the window stood my loyal and beautiful mate, the chosen mate I had left my
fated mate for and abused *my* daughter for.

Silver was completely naked with one leg raised high against the glass window. 3

There was someone behind her, who had one hand wrapped around her breast
while her other breast was pressed hard against the window, her nipple showing
pressed against the glass.

She was moving in sync with the man behind her. Her exposed pussy was being
penetrated hard. She had her eyes closed with a blindfold.

My steps faltered because my eyes were probably deceiving me. I almost stumbled
before turning around, and I saw the media pulling out their cameras, one of them
pointing ahead. I turned around in haste and could not catch my footing.

"Shut those cameras down. Kick them out of here," I shouted at the warriors,
whose eyes were fixed on my mate, naked and having sex with someone else.

"Look! The alpha's mate getting screwed by someone else," One of the reporters
yelled, a laugh escaping his lips at the same time. 1

"Fucking leave," I screamed my head off.

The warriors snapped out of it and began pushing the camera crew while they
kept taking pictures and videos.

"No," I screamed.

They were far away, but they could still see part of it. I do not know how much
they captured, but the warriors had gathered. They took the cameras and started
breaking them.

“Fuck you, he brought us here to give us the spicy news. This is probably what he had called us here for,” a reporter complained, ready to make fun of the alpha who couldn’t satisfy his mate.

“You can’t break that equipment. It’s very expensive,” one of the reporters yelled.

A warrior grabbed him and pushed him out.

Even though I knew the situation here was handled, I knew the rumors would spread quickly. There would be images everywhere. I would be ruined. I would be seen as an incompetent alpha. 2

And that was not the worst part.

The worst part was that my own words were coming back to haunt me. I had confidently looked at Madeline and told her that I would be returning to a very happy home. I did not expect to return to this. 3

I started running back to the mansion to catch her in the act. As I ran, I fell to my knees several times. Several times, cries left my lips because I felt so disgusted and angry.

After stumbling and falling, I had finally reached the second floor. I began to hear her words.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness by Sorin Px

430

430-The Princess In Damsel

Byron:

“Fire!” I screamed as I sang along to the song, trying to copy the dance steps.

The rain and storm lifted my mood. I loved stormy weather and the loud sound of wind against the windows. It felt like a melody to me. I liked chaos.

I hated a dull life where you wake up in luxury, do nothing, sign a few files, then come home acting like you achieved something. That was no fun.

“Byron, what the hell?”

Sean walked into my room and turned off the music.

“What are you doing?” he asked, resting his hands on his waist.

“I am stressed, and you know what helps with stress?” I asked, watching him raise an eyebrow.

“K-pop,” I answered. “My favorite band is returning.” (1)

I rushed to turn the music back on, but he slapped the back of my hand.

“Act like an Alpha,” he muttered.

I gave him a look and walked away, then threw myself onto the bed.

“I am bored,” I said.

Of course I was bored. I had stopped dating. I had stopped going to strip clubs. Now I had responsibilities. I had to make sure the pack ran properly.

That meant speaking to council leaders for the good of the pack and doing all the tasks I hated. I hated dealing with those people. They acted important and it annoyed me.

“Anyway, I am heading to the border to see how things are going, okay? We have to lock down all the gates. The storm is getting worse,” Sean said as he walked toward the door.

I lifted my hand and gave him a small wave. I heard him grunt when I did not offer to join him, and then he left. I stayed spread out on the bed.

After a few minutes, I dozed off. My phone started ringing. I could barely find it in the mess on my bed, but I grabbed it and answered, holding it to my ear.

“Hmm, hello?” I asked sleepily.

“Your Highness, I know I am not supposed to bother you at this time, but there is a woman at the border saying her daughter is sick and she needs our help,” the guard said.

I forced my eyes open, but they kept closing.

“Hmm, who is she? Is she your wife?” I asked.

430–The Princess in Darnisel

“No, Your Highness. She is a rogue. There is a rogue woman here asking for help.

“Give her some money or just help her. I do not care,” I said, scratching my stom

Our pack did not usually help rogues, and I did not care much about the decision. Sean and the warriors handles those matters. I left it to them.

Then I heard a voice in the background, and I sat up straight in bed. It was Madeline’s voice.

I ended the call quickly and called Sean.

“I thought you had fallen asleep,” Sean said when he answered.

“Forget that. You are at the border, right? Go outside and bring Madeline in,” I said, getting out of bed and fixing my hair.

“What? Are you dreaming about her again?” Sean asked with a loud groan.

“No, I am not. She is outside the border, and that stupid guard is laughing while her daughter is sick. Just go outside and bring her in, okay? I will meet you halfway,” I said, ending the call and rushing to wash **my** face.

It felt like the moon goddess had heard my wish. I had not wished for her daughter to be sick, but I had wanted an excuse to see Madeline again just once. Now she was here.

Then I ran outside, got into my old car, and drove toward the border. When I arrived, Sean had already brought her inside and was holding an umbrella over her. The sight of her shattered me. I could not remember the last time I felt this way seeing someone in that state.

“Madeline,” I murmured.

She looked at me with trembling lips and showed me her daughter.

“She is dying,” she whispered.

“No, she is not,” I replied. “Help her,” I shouted at Sean.

Sean quickly took Elara from her arms and rushed her to the car.

“Come on, come inside,” I told Madeline.

I took off my jacket and placed it over her shoulders. She accepted it. That meant she did not see me as her enemy, and that mattered more than I could explain. Watching her wear my jacket gave me a kind of happiness I had never felt before.

Within minutes, we drove to the hospital. We rushed Elara into the emergency room, and the doctors were called to do everything they could. I stayed with Madeline in the waiting area.

“I cannot believe he did that,” Madeline whispered.

“Sean, go get her a hot coffee, now!” I called, cursing under my breath because he was moving too slowly.

Madeline was soaked from the rain, and I could see her shaking. Sean gave me a look and hurried off to get **the** coffee.

214

The Troms in Diamgial

+25 Bonus

“Who did what? You can tell me,” I urged.

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and said the name,

“Elgin.”

Hearing it made anger rise in me.

“What did he do?” I asked. My tone must have been harsh, because she looked at me in confusion for a moment.

Then she told me everything he had done.

I had never seen bigger fools than Elgin and Graham. To have a chance to be with Madeline, to have a child with her, and to throw it all away took a special kind of stupidity. Still, I focused on her.

“You do not have to worry about anything,” I said. “I am sorry for what happened before. I could not vote to keep Baxter in the hospital because the ban was still in place, but that has changed. No matter what happens, you will always have my support.”

Then I decided to tell her something that might lift her spirits.

“You know what? You can move into my pack.”

As soon as I said that, I saw her raise her eyebrow. Shock was clear on her face.

“Yes, move in. You are welcome in my pack,” I added firmly.

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