

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 431

+25 Bonus

431-Karma Tastes So Bitter

Elgin:

My steps went numb. I could not run after that. I just started moving toward my bedroom with heavy steps. She was in my bedroom with someone else. I was listening to her talk. Her words were tearing through my heart.¹ At the same time, sudden flashbacks started hitting me. It felt like something was happening to my mind.

I felt as if Madeline was standing a short distance in front of me near the door. She had her arms crossed over her chest, and she was looking at me with a very cocky expression.

“So, what happened? Looks like your pride has been shattered,” Madeline said.

I slowly placed my hand on the wall to steady myself. A condition like this for an Alpha only happens after a deep betrayal, and that was exactly what had happened to me.

I shook my head and forced myself to focus as I reached the door. Strange muffled sounds were coming from inside.

“Yes daddy, mummm, ahhh!” she was still crying out shamelessly.

But the moment my hand touched the door, she went completely silent. A yelp came from inside, as if she had been startled.

“Open the door,” I whispered helplessly.

I should have shouted at her, but I was so dazed that I could not raise my voice. After a few moments, I gathered myself. I could hear panic in the room.

I knew I had to make her open the door. I started pounding on it hard with my fists. She still did not open it. I stepped back and broke the door with a hard kick.

As soon as I went inside, I saw that the atmosphere in the room was completely different. Candles were lit, and the scent of room freshener was mixed with the smell of betrayal.

“Where is he?” I shouted at her.

“What are you talking about? I just woke up,” Silver replied hastily, adjusting her robe. Her hair was messy. It was clear she still thought she could lie to me.

“Where did he go?” I shouted again. “Who dares to do this to his Alpha?”

I could not even look at her properly. I rushed toward the bathroom. It was empty. I looked under the bed and checked the closet.

Then I felt cold air coming from the window and realized he had escaped through it. I went to the window, but there was no one below. It was already too late.

“Have you gone crazy? First you leave in the middle of the night, and now you come back drunk. Your mind must be messed up,” Silver complained.

I slowly turned back to face her. When she saw the anger in my eyes, she took a step back.

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“Elgin, what happened to you? Do you have a problem?” she asked innocently. She was clearly pretending

“How could you do this to me?” I said with difficulty. “What did I not do for you? I left my fated mate. I gave up my child just for you, and you did this to me,” I shouted,

I had screamed so much that my throat began to hurt. What made me even angrier was that there was no shame on her face. She was still acting as if she did not know what had happened.

“Have you lost your mind? You went out at midnight, and now you are talking nonsense. Nothing happened. I did nothing,” she insisted.

The more she lied, the angrier I became. It felt as if she had reached into my throat, grabbed my heart, and closed her fist around it.

“You still have the nerve to lie to me,” I shouted as loudly as I could.

There was open defiance on her face.

While I was hyperventilating and glaring at her for answers, she casually shrugged her shoulders and then pouted at me.

“I don’t know what the fuck is wrong with you,” she muttered, her lips still pushed forward.

She let out a small laugh, the sound slipping from her mouth, and it made me feel even smaller.

“Silver, don’t play with me,” I hissed, stepping closer to her.

I lifted my hand slightly, but I could not bring myself to touch her.

“I’m not playing you. You’ve lost your mind, that’s all,” she replied, reaching over to the side table and picking up a glass before pouring herself some wine.

“For you, I broke my mate’s heart,” I whispered in a low voice.

That was when I noticed anger cover her face, her expression worsening as she looked at me.

“Are you seriously using a lie so you can openly talk about that slut?” she asked, her eyes fixed on me.

As I watched her take a sip of wine and struggle to swallow, I noticed sweat forming on her temples.

“Madeline,” I whispered, saying her name as I got Silver’s attention.

She grunted and lifted her head.

“Did you just say her name?” Silver asked me, shameless enough to still have the audacity to question me after what I saw tonight.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 432

[866 words]

432-Going Back

Elgin

“Madeline,” I repeated to myself, remembering how I had hurt her.

Then it all started to hit me at once, my sick daughter, my fated mate, and all the things I had done wrong, to her.

The pride I had as being married to an Alpha’s daughter was stripped away by the harsh truth,

“You’re seriously saying her name in front of me?” she screamed.

I could no longer focus on Silver or her betrayal.

I was finally free.

I had no obligations and no responsibilities anymore.

I turned and rushed toward the door, feeling her hand grab for me.

I did not even notice when she ran after me to stop me, but I shook her off and pushed her aside.

She hit the door and fell to the floor.

“You cannot do this to me, Elgin. You cannot fucking do this to me!” she screamed, crying loudly as I started down the stairs. (1)

I had to go find Madeline.

I started running and reached my car.

The warriors outside were waiting for my orders.

“Your Highness, we have sent the reporters away, but we will have to pay for the camera and the equipment,” one warrior said.

I gave him a hand gesture, telling him to leave me alone.

“Your Highness, you’re drunk. You should not be driving,” he continued.

I turned and gave him a harsh glare.

Only then did he step away from me.

As he moved back, I slipped into the car and started the engine.

I drove like a maniac.

The air felt heavy, and the rain poured down, too much for a broken man like me.

Still, I kept driving for the next forty-five minutes.

Finally, I reached the motel.

I drove around, searching for her.

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Then i stopped a few feet away from the motel, still within view of

I stumbled out of the car and dropped to my knees.

“Madeline!” I screamed.

“Elara!” I cried again, barely able to stand as I searched for her.

For the next ten minutes, I ran around like a madman, trying to find her.

“Please, Madeline, come back. I’m here. I apologize!” I shouted.

Another car pulled up behind me, and I saw my warriors step out.

nd the road where I had kidog

Silver must have sent them to fetch me, thinking I was drunk and unable to take care of myself.

“Don’t fucking come any closer to me!” I screamed at them.

Rain soaked my clothes, and I had to blink over and over just to see them clearly.

“Your Highness, please come with us,” one warrior said, stepping forward and raising his hands to show they meant no harm.

Of course they did not. I was the one who had hurt everyone.

“No, I need to find her. I need to find Madeline,” I whispered.

That was when I broke down in front of my warriors.

They rushed to me, each grabbing one of my arms, helping me to my feet and leading me to the car.

They put me in the back seat, and soon the drive home began.

Home did not feel like home anymore.

When we arrived, I did not return to my room.

I rushed into the guest room, locked the door, dropped onto the bed, and passed out.

I woke to harsh knocking on the door.

A hand pounded against it, like a warning that if I did not open up, they would burst in.

I rubbed my eyes and then my head as the events from last night came back to me.

I sat up in bed, holding my face in my hands.

Tears ran down my cheeks as I remembered the cruelty I had shown my fated mate, and how it had come back to bite me in the form of an Alpha’s daughter.

Then, in the back of my mind, I remembered the Moon Goddess.

It was Madeline who had summoned her.

Going Back

She must have been special enough for the Moon Goddess to even

Fear started to claw at me.

Lion

“Open the door! Elgin, don’t be a child!” my mother called from the other side.

I lifted my head and stared at the door, blinking hard.

Was I hearing her right? Then my eyes shifted to the time, and I slept the whole morning.

It was already four in the afternoon.

I slowly got up and walked to the door.

The moment I opened it, my mother greeted me with a slap across my cheek.

“I’m so fucking disappointed in you. Do you have any idea what is going on in the world after you pulled that stunt last night?” she shouted.

She did not stop. She kept screaming, just like I remembered.

I lifted my head, looked her in the eye, and then smiled.

“Congratulations, Mother. Remember when you said Madeline was too slutty and too low-class for your son? Well, guess what? Your son caught the perfect Alpha’s daughter being fucked by someone else last night.” 1

That was all I said as I watched my mother’s eyes widen in shock.

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We Listened to the Darkness 433

433–Ready For A Ban

Byron:

“I say we opened my pack for her,” I said, turning around and opening my arms to give Sean a smile.

He watched me in silence, almost as if waiting for me to say it was just a joke.

“What do you say?” I asked him again, my hand still open and my body moving slightly to show **my** excitement.

“Do you want our pack to get banned once again?”

That ruined my mood.

I lowered my hand, rolled my eyes at him, and turned around with my hands on my waist.

“Look, what I’m saying is that we have worked really hard and waited for the moment to get our files back so we can be welcomed once again. Now that we have the chance, we need to make sure our pack thrives instead of getting banned or letting a rogue stay with us,” Sean explained, reaching over to place a hand on my shoulder, but I dodged it and stepped away from him with a stunned look on my face.

“We were already doing fine. I mean, nobody’s going to do business with us anyway.” I began to look around.

“So why keep a pack that cannot even help someone so innocent?” I whispered, trying to put emotion into my voice to convince Sean.

I mean, of course, I was the alpha. I could do whatever I pleased, but I needed some help from Sean. It was pretty much the two of us.

“Byron, you’re just being emotional. And if you think that by bringing her here, you will have a chance with her, then forget about it. She’s married,” he snapped at me, his lips pressing into a tight line while his eyes warned me not to mess with a married woman.

“I know that,” I replied, pulling away and scratching the back of my neck before rubbing the back of my head. “Then why are you so desperate to help her?” he asked from behind me while I continued toward the window.

“Do you really want to know why?” I whispered.

“Because my mother suffered the same fate. When she was running on the road asking for help, nobody listened to her. Nobody cared about her, Sean.”

I turned around and watched him look at me in silence.

I clenched my jaw and placed a hand on my chest.

“Even my father could not help her. None of these packs, Sean, none of these packs stepped up to help her. She was crying and holding a baby, just like Madeline was. These people, these council leaders, are all brutal. They hide behind power and gold, but they are nothing but dirty people. Authority is supposed to help vulnerable people, not leave them at the mercy of monsters,” I finished, watching for Sean’s reaction.

“Wow, what a speech. Did you forget I grew up with you and I know none of that happened to **your** parents?”

As soon as he said that, I zoned out and slapped my forehead.

+25 Bonus

“Shit, I forgot you were there with me. But listen, wasn’t it heartbreaking? This is exactly what happened to Madeline.”

I stepped closer to him, trying to explain why we needed to open our pack to her.

“You know what, Sean? My pack members do not even want to stay in a pack. They want to go rogue. They want to be a pack that is banned from other packs. They do not want to mix with the other brutal packs,” I explained, keeping my voice humble.

“Really? Who told you that?” Sean asked, placing his hands on his waist again and giving me a challenging look.

“I mean, nobody needs to tell me. I know my pack members,” I muttered.

“Oh really? Because the survey I conducted says they want the pack to thrive and do not want to live in a banned pack,” he snapped at me, stepping forward so I stepped back.

“Right, the survey stuff,” I muttered again. (1)

“Madeline,” her gentle voice came from outside the door, and I quickly fixed my posture.

Sean gave me a look of understanding, almost like he knew what I was doing.

“Um, you can come inside,” I said, glancing at Sean so he would not say anything in front of her.

She walked in wearing a new set of clothes I had arranged for her during the night.

She looked timid in those baggy jeans and loose shirt.

They were practically my clothes, just too loose on her.

“How are your wounds? Did you get treated?” I asked, gesturing for her to sit down, but she gave me a small shake of her head and a hand gesture to show she was fine.

“I’m fine. The nurses treated me well,” she whispered, mentioning the scratch marks she got during the struggle with Elgin and the stab wound on her thigh that she said was accidental.

But I did not believe her.

I had a bad feeling that Elgin had stabbed her, and she was only saying this so things would not escalate.

If that was the case, I was going to make sure Elgin suffered.

“Um, you should rest. I have prepared a guest room for you. In fact, I have prepared a room for your family. You can move in whenever you want. Or maybe we can go-” I started, turning to grab my keys.

“And bring your family here.”

As I finished, I saw hesitation on Madeline’s face.

“Actually, I don’t think that will be the right thing to do. Your pack will get banned again and...” she paused and looked at Sean, and I realized she had heard our conversation.

“And I don’t want the pack members to suffer because of me. I cannot be selfish, Byron.”

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We Listened to the Darkness 434

434-The Heavenly Angel

Byron:

Her voice was soft, and her eyes were gentle and clear.

I knew she would not accept it, but it was worth a try.

I hoped that when she saw the room, she would realize I truly wanted her to come and stay with us.

“Madeline, you don’t have to worry about it. I don’t want to do business with those leaders either. It’s okay. You can come here. Together we can form a different community, one that does not need the leaders and alphas of other packs to rule us,” I explained, but she gave me another small smile. (1)

“Please drop me at the cabin if you can. Elara is doing well too. I would like to go home so that Bodhi gets to be around me as well. Otherwise he will fall sick too, and then Lord Jonah will be worried as well.” 1

She started listing all the people she cared about, and not once did she mention herself.

I did not understand how a woman like her had been subjected to so much pain and humiliation.

She did not deserve it.

“Okay, I will drop you myself,” I whispered, gesturing to Sean and giving him a look.

He already knew what he had to do.

If she did not want my help, then she would not know that I was helping her from now on.

But I had already planned a way to help her. 13

“Um, don’t you want to take a rest too?” I asked her in the gentlest voice.

There was something about her mannerisms that made me feel I had to be respectful toward her.

“No, I would like to go back home. I can only rest when I am with Bodhi and Elara,” she whispered softly.

This woman had been through so fucking much, and she was still very young.

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It hurt me to see that many men who were supposed to take care of her had pushed her to the point where she was so alone right now.

“Okay, um, Sean, can you please go and get Elara for her?” I asked him in a calm voice, even though he could tell I was upset with him.

I did not want her to hear all that.

And even though I knew that even if she had not heard it, she would not have agreed to it, it was still a chance.

Imagine hearing people say they are scared to keep you in their packs because they are afraid you will get them banned.

Some things are not meant to be spoken out loud.

And Sean was going to learn that today.

I mean, later.

In the next few minutes, Sean did what I asked him to do and prepared a whole carton of supplies for the children

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434 The Heavenly Angel

and one week’s worth of groceries for Madeline, because I planned to visit her often.

Nobody could stop me from doing that.

Once Madeline sat in the car with me, she turned her head to look at the boxes in the back seat.

“Don’t say anything. I’m not going to listen,” I told her.

**** **+25 Bonus**

Thankfully, she did not argue after that. The drive was completely silent, but I noticed a few things along the way. Some people in the pack were glued to their phones, and some older people stood near the glass doors of shops, watching the TVs inside.

Something scandalous was going on, that much was clear, but at the moment I was focused on Madeline.

When I reached the main trail, I decided not to get out right away, and she noticed.

She stayed seated, turning to look at me in confusion.

“I got you something,” I whispered as I opened the dashboard.

Inside a plastic bag was a sweater.

I did not even have to say anything. She recognized it immediately.

She took it from me and stared at it before looking up at me.

“This is Gina’s sweater,” she whispered as her eyes filled with tears.

“Yeah, I snuck into Ron’s pack and got it while you were getting stitched,” I replied with a small smile.

Watching her look at it broke me.

She gazed at it as if she were looking at her daughter, then wrapped her arms around it and held it tightly.

Tears started to spill from her eyes.

At that moment, I wanted to hug her, but I was afraid of her reputation.

I would not do anything that could cause her any disrespect or discomfort.

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“My baby, my daughter, I’m so sorry your mother couldn’t save you,” she cried.

For the first time, I felt the urge to cry with her.

I was not someone who cried.

I do not remember the last time I genuinely cried until now.

I turned my face to the side as tears began to roll down my eyes.

She cried for a few minutes before she sniffled.

“Thank you so much, Byron. I don’t know what it is, but you have come into my life like an angel. Thank you so much,” she said.

With that, she gently placed her hand on the back of my hand and gave it a squeeze.

It was such a simple, platonic gesture, but it filled my heart with a warmth I could not explain.

Then she stepped out of the car.

2/4

434-The Reverity Angger

+25 Bonus

Another car pulled up behind me with a few of the warriors inside.

They rushed out to take the supplies from my car and followed Madeline inside while I stayed frozen, **as** if I had been struck by her gentle touch.

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We Listened to the Darkness 435

+25 Bonus

435-The Humiliation Followed My Friend

Graham:

“It is everywhere,” my father commented.

The last time Elgin called me, I was half asleep.

By the time he ended the call, I did not realize I had dozed off again.

I woke up in a hurry and remembered everything. The first thing I did was check the news to make sure he had not fucking done anything to Madeline again.

When I thought about his words, I got the sense that he was angry at someone, and I put two and two together.

But what I found was completely different from what I thought it would be.

“He ruined himself,” my father commented again as he checked the news on his phone.

“I think that is Silver,” Penny muttered as she zoomed in on the photo of someone pressed against a window.

“Of course it is. Look, she looks exactly like Silver, but the person behind her is not clear,” Kaylee commented, then she turned on the news on the TV.

We were sitting in the living room, and that was where we had breakfast too because the news was crazy. “Welcome to the show. I’m Sherry. Today we have huge breaking news, something so bad that it sets back the respect for Alphas,” Sherry announced.

Beside her was a reporter. I think she was one of the women who had been at Elgin’s mansion last night.

“What do you have to say?” Sherry asked the reporter.

“We received a call in the middle of the night from the very drunk alpha telling us he had something spicy for us. the reporter said. “When we arrived at the mansion, we found his mate naked against a window, and then he tried to throw us out. There are a few conspiracy theories going around. One is that he was drunk and he and his wife are into something very kinky, and maybe he is a cuck too. So he was excited to watch her, but then he got so drunk that he called us to

watch with him. I don't know, but he was drunk, so his decision came from a very disoriented mindset.”

As the reporter spoke about the conspiracy theories, goosebumps spread across my skin. 1

I bent my elbow and rested my fingers against my bottom lip as I stared at the screen.

“That would be so nasty. But some people are saying he was very angry at first, and later he was found on an empty road near a rogue community, calling for his ex-mate. Let me show you some of the clips,” Sherry said.

My spine stiffened.

My father put his phone down, and Penny did the same as they watched the screen.

The first few were still images from outside the motel where he picked up Madeline and Elara.

I began to wonder if Elara was fine.

She did not look fine with the way Madeline was hugging her and crying.

“These are still images,” Sherry explained.

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435 The Humiliation followed by Fre!

+25 Bonus

Then there were distant shots taken on a road where the camera captured Elgin dragging Madeline out of the car and kicking her out.

There was also a secretly recorded video that seemed to have been taken hours later when Elgin came back.

In the video, he was screaming and crying while his bodyguards dragged him away as he apologized to Madeline.

“Oh, that idiot,” my father grunted as he slapped his forehead.

“What do you think he was apologizing to her for?” Sherry asked the reporter.

The reporter shrugged and gave the camera a sharp look.

“Maybe he was trying to bring her into whatever dynamic was going **on** in the mansion, and he expected to have her there. But when he arrived, he saw his wife with someone else. I don’t know. It seems like he wanted both women in the bed with him, but then someone else took his wife because he was probably not enough,” the reporter said.

The reporter kept talking, saying as many insulting things as she could.

“Or maybe he caught his wife cheating, and then he decided to call the cameras and try to be sneaky. But then he acted like he was a very respectful alpha and did not want his wife to be seen like that. If that is possible, then he is a very good actor, because he genuinely acted angry after he called you himself. Correct? So can we trust his previous behavior when he acted so innocently?” Sherry continued.

“Sherry is biased,” Kaylee commented.

And it was not a lie.

Sherry was Yuvonne’s friend, so she would do anything to get back at us after we made her friend look bad.

“But what are we going to do now?” Kaylee added.

Both my father and I looked at her in confusion.

“There is no need to do anything. He is his own person. He fucked up. That is his fault,” my father replied, giving me a hand gesture to show that I was not supposed to cause any more trouble involving Madeline.

“But Madeline seems like a good person through all this which we need to change,” Kaylee continued.

I took a deep breath and turned to her.

“Kaylee, I think it is time we stop mentioning her. Isn’t that what you said too? And what does Madeline have to do with any of this? Please tell me. From the looks of it, it is pretty clear that it was Elgin’s fault. Otherwise, he would not be running around apologizing to her. So stop fucking putting all the blame on Madeline,”

I do not know what happened to me, but I snapped.

I snapped so hard that Kaylee shifted in her seat and folded her arms across her chest.

“Now, now, don’t do that. Just because Elgin got punished does not mean you get to disrespect your wife. Do not forget, Madeline is not a saint either. She is a worse person. She hates your family. Do not forget that,” my father snapped angrily. 2

Even Penny looked at me in disbelief for how I treated Kaylee, especially after I had just told her not to repeat the same mistakes others had made.

“Anyway, get ready. I do not think Elgin will be coming today. You have to come with us and convince Madeline to

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436–The Hisilications Followed My Friend

work on the sickness,” my father urged, grabbing his phone again.

Penny and Kaylee both turned their heads sharply toward my father.

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Comments

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 436

Kaylee:

The moment Lord Eldon spoke about Graham going to the mountain to convince Madeline to help with the **case**, I grew anxious.

I did not like the idea.

I had already noticed a small change in his behavior.

Now that Elgin was running around crying for Madeline, I was afraid Graham would start to feel something too. 1

He did not need to worry about me. I was nothing like that cheater Silver.

I was angry at her too.

Why did she have to fucking ruin everything?

Who was she even involved with?

“Why would he go with you?” I asked, drawing everyone’s attention to me.

“Because I’m the alpha and one of the ones who first contacted Madeline and convinced her to help us,” Graham replied, giving me a look.

“Yeah, but do you think it is right for him to go now that everything is so messed up?” I asked his father instead.

“Baby, I’m not Elgin. Calm down,” Graham said gently as he reached for my hand and gave it a squeeze.

“No, wait. She is right,” Lord Eldon said, shaking his finger.

“I think she is right. Right now, you should not go there. Madeline must have found out what happened to Elgin. She might see it as karma or something like that. Seeing you could make her angry because she might want the same thing to happen to you. It would be harder for us to convince her if you go with us,” he continued.

Lord Eldon was far more perceptive than my naive husband. He shook his head at him.

I could tell Graham still wanted to go, but he knew people might blame him for ruining our chances of getting her help, so he gave a small nod.

“You do not need to worry. Your wife can go on your behalf,” Penny suggested.

Even though I did not like Penny, her suggestion was smart.

I smiled to myself as I thought about how I could ruin this small victory for Madeline.

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“I don’t think that is a good idea. She is pregnant. Why would she go somewhere so dangerous?” my husband said, shaking his head.

“I’m fine. I can go that far. Don’t worry. It is daytime, and the monster will not come close to me. And if he does, my husband is a very powerful alpha. He is not like Baxter,” I replied as I stood up, leaned down, and kissed Graham on the cheek.

He looked at me and smiled.

I knew he liked praise, so I gave it to him sometimes.

“Well then, it is final. Since Elgin cannot come,” my father-in-law said with a small laugh when he mentioned

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430-1Am So better to M

Elgin.

75 Bonu

“We will go. Come on, Kaylee. Get ready in your best dress to show that woman that even if an alpha was **crying**, she is still no better than anyone else. Just a rogue,” Lord Eldon added.

I laughed and nodded.

I liked his humor because he understood the situation.

He knew someone like Madeline could never be right for his son, which was why he liked me.

I went into the bathroom and got dressed in my most expensive outfit, carrying a Louis Vuitton purse.

Once I was fully ready, I walked out.

Thankfully, Graham was not home. He had already left to see Elgin and find out what was going on.

I heard that his mother had arrived and was giving him a hard time.

Silver had also called her father, and I guessed he was on his way over.

There was a huge mess happening there.

“Ready to go burn that lady with your lifestyle?” Penny asked.

I laughed and gave her a high five.

But the moment my eyes landed on her belly, my mood soured.

I did not understand why she had to give birth. I was already giving them a child.

They could just enjoy their grandchildren, but I kept that thought to myself.

I walked ahead and sat in the car with Lord Eldon.

The journey began, and during the drive he handed me some files and explained the sickness.

Lord Eldon supported the idea that Madeline should not always be seen as the intelligent one who helps everyone.

He wanted me involved in the business and the sickness so that when she was praised, I would be praised too.

I agreed with the plan.

It would ruin Madeline’s peace of mind.

When we arrived at the trail, the other council leaders were already there with some of their helpers.

We drove carefully along the path until we reached the top.

Once we arrived, I heard some noise inside the house.

Madeline’s children had probably seen the car and gone inside to tell their mother.

“Now remember, we need to do whatever we can to convince her to work with us,” Lord Eldon said.

I gave him a reassuring nod.

However, I planned to handle it my own way.

I also intended to remind her what kind of woman she was.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 437

+25 Bonus

437–Sit In My **Feet**, Haters

Madeline:

Holding the sweater made me feel as if I were holding my child’s lifeless body.

Pain filled my chest.

I cried, then finally stepped out of the car with my daughter and walked back home.

Inside, Lord Jonah was already awake. He had probably woken up early.

The moment he saw me step in, he hurried over and gently took Elara from my arms.

“Is she okay now?” he asked, brushing her hair back as he checked her face.

“Yeah, she’s fine, thankfully,” I replied, turning to watch the warriors carry in food and several cartons.

“Is that beer?” Lord Jonah muttered, pointing toward one of the cartons with a raised brow.

I gave a small smile, thinking about the effort Byron had put into gathering all of this for me.

His pack was not very well off, yet he had shown more care than many people around me.

I still did not understand why Baxter had never mentioned his friendship with Byron, but Byron was right. They truly were friends.

Otherwise, why would he take care of me like this? 1

“How did this happen? Where did you get all this from?” Lord Jonah pressed, setting Elara down carefully on the couch. She had woken up but still looked weak.

“Byron did,” I answered softly, watching the shock spread across Lord Jonah’s face.

Then I told him everything that had happened from start to finish, including how Elgin had refused to help his daughter.

I made sure not to say any of it in front of Elara but of course, she was awake when he kicked us out of the car.

“Well, there are good people everywhere,” Lord Jonah murmured, though he still sounded reluctant to fully praise Byron.

He then turned and helped his wife, who was feeling much better but still insisted on visiting Baxter at the hospital.

We did not talk much after that.

By the time I finished helping my children with breakfast, it was already eleven in the morning.

Suddenly, my children ran inside, shouting that there were cars parked outside.

“I hope they are not here to cause more trouble,” Lord Jonah muttered, lifting his hand slightly to signal that I could stay inside while he handled it.

“No, I’ll come with you,” I insisted, already moving toward the door.

“Kids, stay inside, okay?” I told them firmly.

They nodded, but both hurried to the window and peeked through the glass.

1/4

437–Sitan My Fort Hotts

****25 Bonus**

When Lord Jonah and I stepped outside, I saw the council leaders, several alphas, and Lord Eldon and **Kaylee** standing near the vehicles.

It made my stomach tighten.

I began to wonder if Elgin had stirred up more problems after last night. He would not stay quiet after I had slapped him.

“What is it?” Lord Jonah demanded, his posture straightening as his alpha tone slipped into his voice.

“Lord Jonah, how are you?” Lord Eldon greeted smoothly.

His pleasant expression did nothing to calm me. He could smile while planning something cruel.

“Cut the greetings,” Lord Jonah snapped. “What are you all doing here? If you came to cause more trouble for my daughter-in-law, then leave. I will not allow it.”

“Madeline, I hope we did not disturb you by coming unannounced,” lord Williams said politely. “There was no way for us to inform you beforehand.”

When Lord William stepped forward, I gently nudged Lord Jonah’s arm to show him that William was not a threat.

“William, what is going on? I don’t understand,” Lord Jonah said, his voice noticeably softer.

I could tell the others noticed the change too.

Lady Abigail stood nearby with her arms folded and a smug expression on her face. 1

“We have come to request that your daughter-in-law help our children with the sickness,” Lady Abigail explained.

Her words made me lift my head and look straight at Lord Eldon, then at Lady Abigail.

“So now you are here to ask for my help,” I said.

“Listen, we understand that things have not been well,” Lady Abigail began, lifting her chin slightly. 1

I raised my hand to stop her before she could continue with words that meant nothing to me. “Let me remind you, ever since I came here from the human world, you have attacked me nonstop,” I said, holding her gaze. “Not only that, when my daughter went missing, none of you helped. It was just Ron and his pack, and Byron and his pack. That is it. So what made you think you could come here and demand that I help you when you have not upheld any of your earlier agreements?” 1

I heard the firmness in my own voice. For once, I was not afraid she would try to hurt me.

The look on her face was worth seeing. She was finally realizing she could not always control everyone’s life.

“Listen, I understand,” she tried again.

A sharp shake of my head stopped her. 1

“No, you don’t understand. You only understand when you need something. That is it,” I hissed, watching her nod quietly before lowering her head. 61

2/4

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 438

438–Some Benefits

+25 Bonus

438–Some Benefits

Madeline:

“We are truly sorry for everything. We just really need your help. The kids are dying,” Lord Eldon said, his tone softer than I had ever heard from him..

“I’m sorry, but it’s not that I don’t want to help,” I replied, folding my arms tightly. “I just don’t have the means to help. I’m living as a rogue. I don’t have a laptop. I don’t have my phone. I don’t have any of my files backed up that I could use for my research. How do you expect me to come up with a solution or a cure for the sickness?”

I let out a slow breath.

“So no, I’m really sorry. I wish I could help, but I have to refuse. Besides, I have many of my own problems right now, and I am not in the mental state to do any investigations. I hope you find the cure. Thank you. Have a good day.” 1

With that, I turned and walked away, my shoulders broad. Lord Jonah followed right behind me.

Silence stretched behind us.

Then Lady Abigail’s voice cut through the air.

“Your husband is in the hospital,” she said quietly.

That was all it took to make me stop and turn back, my eyes locking onto hers.

“So now it has come to the point where you will start threatening my husband’s life again?” I demanded, turning back toward her and folding my arms across my chest. 1

Some of the others shifted uncomfortably, glancing at Lady Abigail as if questioning what she was doing.

“I’m not threatening you,” she said, pausing before straightening her back. “What if I give you permission to stay in Ron’s pack with your husband, close to him, until he wakes up?”

Her offer made my body go still.

I did not react right away, but I listened carefully.

“You and your children, along with Baxter’s parents, can stay in the pack, safe and away from the monster that has already hurt two of your family members. You will be allowed to visit your husband anytime you want. Your children can go to school there, and they will receive the best medical care as well,” Lord William explained calmly. 1

By the time he finished, Lord Jonah and I were already exchanging looks.

“Tell us your decision, please. We do not have time,” Lady Abigail pressed, her voice carrying anxiety.

I turned slightly toward Lord Jonah, and he gave me a small nod.

I wanted to make these people regret everything they had done, but the children were innocent. They had no fault in any of this.

1/4

438–Some Benefits

+25 Bonus

I only wanted them to apologize and struggle a little, so they would understand they could not hurt someone and still get everything they wanted.

Instead, they were offering more than I had expected.

“I accept,” I said, lifting my chin. “But I need you all to understand something. I will not tolerate any disrespect toward me, my children, or my family ever again. The moment I feel that happening, I will leave.” 1

Hope spread across almost every face in front of me.

Almost.

Kaylee stood stiffly, her expression cold as she rolled her eyes.

“All right then. Thank you,” Lady Abigail said, stepping forward to shake Lord William’s hand. Lord Eldon joined them, speaking quietly, likely offering congratulations.

After a moment, they turned back toward me.

“By the way, we would like you to come with us to Ron’s pack so we can begin discussing the sickness. Some children have not woken up in days, so please,” Lord William urged gently.

The others let him speak because they knew I was more willing to listen to him than to them.

“You stay back and pack our things,” I told Lord Jonah, making sure my voice was audible so the others could hear. “When I come back, we’ll head to the pack and see how well they keep their promises this time.”

I wanted them to understand that I would not let them delay or back out. They were offering me a place in the pack, and I intended to hold them to it.

Lord Jonah gave me a firm nod.

I walked with Lord William and got into his car instead of Lady Abigail’s, even though she stood by her door waiting for me.

“I’m really sorry for giving you a hard time, but I only did it so that others would realize they cannot mistreat me,” I whispered to Lord William as I sat in the car with him, his warrior, and his driver.

It was easy for me to speak with him.

“I understand. You don’t have to explain yourself to me,” he replied.

“In fact, I expected you to be very harsh,” he added.

“Nobody would have judged you if you had done that,” he continued.

Lord William gestured with his hand and smiled.

He was such a nice man, honestly not like other leaders.

Then we arrived at the pack, where I had to sign a few papers to confirm that I was working on the cases and to sign for temporary residency in Ron’s pack. (1)

I did not plan to just sit there silently.

438–Some Benefits

I was going to look for the killer of Lady Riva and help Yuvonne and Ron at the same time.

I did not forget about them. 1

P

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 439

439-The Moon Goddess Is On Her Side

Elgin:

+25 **Bonus**

“Silver’s father is really upset. He is watching all the news channels, and he cannot believe that you called them to see your own mate unclothed and in such a compromised state,” my mother muttered as she paced in front of the couch while I sat still without moving.

“Are you going to respond to me or not?” my mother yelled as she threw the file in her hand onto the table.

“I don’t fucking care what they say or what they think anymore. He can take his dirty daughter and leave for all I fucking care,” I muttered, watching her eyes widen in shock.

“You must be mistaken,” my mother replied as she sat down beside me.

“I know what I saw. Did you not see the picture?” I almost yelled at her. I had lost my mind after last night.

Wherever I looked, I could see Madeline laughing at me.

I did not feel angry. I just felt guilty.

“Don’t you fucking raise your voice at me,” my mother yelled as she slapped the back of my head, making my fists clench.

“Okay, who was it? Did you see the man? We can punish him, or we can say that he forced himself on her.” The moment my mother said that, I felt as if someone

had set me on fire. I turned to look at her in disbelief. “Why are you trying so hard to save her reputation?” I asked.

My body shook with anger, and all I wanted was to shift and start a war with Silver and whoever that man was. “I’m not trying to save her reputation. I’m trying to save yours,” my mother answered.

“People are saying that maybe...” She paused and shifted uncomfortably away from me, looking to the side. “Maybe you cannot please her.”

That was all she said before I started to laugh at her words.

She snapped back at me, her eyes filled with disbelief. “Have you lost your mind?” she asked.

“No, it is just crazy because there was a victim on the stand who was clearly raped, and we said she was faking it. And now look, it has come back to us,” I replied, my smile fading again.

The fear of Madeline summoning the moon goddess hit me.

“We have to do damage control, Elgin. The alphas are not happy with you. They are saying that even if you caught your wife doing something like that, you were not supposed to call the news channels. And then you acted like you were angry.” My mother slapped her forehead and slouched down.

I had no idea which corner of the mansion Silver was hiding in or if she was waiting for her father to come. I just did not care.

As for my children, they were devastated.

439-The Moon Goddess Is On Her Side

+25 Bonus

Before, they had seen their father make a terrible mistake, and now the moment they opened their tablets or went to school, people would tell them what their mother did.

“I called the news channels to hurt Madeline,” I whispered under my breath, so quietly that my mother had to lean closer to hear me.

“I was trying to harm her last night. That is why I called them. She rejected me again, and I was angry.” I groaned, feeling like a villain. 1

“Guess what she told me last night?” I whispered, finally lifting my head to look my mother in the eye.

Fear filled her eyes as she looked back at me.

“Mother, she said the moon goddess heard everything. And an hour later, my world was in shambles.”

Even saying that gave me goosebumps, and I saw the same distressed look on my mother’s face.

Either she was scared, or she thought I had lost my mind.

Both were true.

“Anyway, I just got news from the border that your friend is here. Speak with him. He will put some sense into you. Ask him how you can stop this and how you can do damage control, okay?” my mother said as she stood up after receiving a text from Graham.

I was waiting for Graham to arrive because I had a lot to share with him.

Most importantly, I could not wait to tell him that we were fucked and that he was probably next.

After a few minutes, my royal beta, Mathew, appeared.

“Your Highness, Graham is here,” he announced.

I lifted my head and stared at him in silence.

“You must be really angry,” I muttered as he tilted his head and narrowed his eyes at me.

“I mean, you are more loyal to Silver and her father than to me, aren’t you?” I asked, wondering what would happen now.

I knew I could not stay with Silver after this.

“Your Highness-” Mathew paused, “Your friend is here,” then continued with the matter at hand instead of answering me.

I gave him a hand gesture to bring Graham in. 1

I started thinking about the royal beta. When I divorced her, would it be stupid to keep him here?

He would be loyal to her and her father.

He would take all the news to them.

But how could I get rid of him now?

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 440

440-Keeps Getting On My Nerves

Madeline:

When we arrived at the pack, some people were already gathered around the open area. I noticed a few women carrying their children. A partition had been set up with a tent and a large table for us. I approached the table and saw the files on it.

“You take a look, okay?” Lord William said, giving me a nod as he walked away.

I picked up a file and tried to read the details of what these people had noticed during the passing out of the children. A strong scent of perfume reached me, and I knew who it was, but I did not lift my head to look at her.

“So, how are you going to cure these children? You’re getting a huge benefit from it,” Kaylee commented as she reached the table and leaned against it. 1

“We’ll see,” I replied, keeping my eyes on the file.

“Can you please bring your child forward?” I asked the woman, gesturing for her to step closer.

The warriors guided her forward, and I examined her child.

“He’s asleep?” I asked her, and she nodded.

I wanted to make sure if he was sleeping like a normal baby or because of the sickness.

“How long?” I asked.

A sad look crossed her face.

“He has only been sleeping for a few hours, but my other child has been sleeping for days. He is in the hospital right now,” she replied.

Her voice was filled with sadness, and even I felt bad for her.

“Don’t worry, I’ll help your children,” I told the woman, placing my hand on her shoulder. She turned and kissed the back of my hand.

“I respect you a lot for it. After what you have been put through by all of us, you’re still back to help us. You truly are special,” the woman said, tearing up as she held her son close to her chest.

If I could, I would have saved her child right then, but I was afraid and had to be cautious. 1

If I used my tears in front of these people, they would lock me in a basement just to make me cry for them. That was how extreme they were, especially the council leaders and the Alphas. 1

“Yeah, well, don’t be too naive. A person can be good at their job and still be a terrible person,” Kaylee muttered, folding her arms across her chest. (2)

The woman glanced at Kaylee and then back at me, noticing the tension between us.

“Some people are not good at their jobs, and they are not good people either,” I replied, turning to grab the file and write down the woman and her child’s names.

1/4

440-Keeps Cotting On My Norves

+25 **Bonus**

I had to keep a full list of how many children I was going to help so I could save my tears and give them to those who needed them.

“Don’t be so cocky, you know. Your respect is always short lived because once in a while you show your true colors, and then people hate you for it,” she said with a small laugh.

I clenched my jaw, gave a polite smile to the woman with the child, and gestured for her to move forward so the next person could step up.

A young man approached with his wife and their child in her arms.

“Be careful. I don’t think you want to bring your husband around her,” Kaylee continued, and I clenched my fist.

“Do you have any other children who have been asleep for many hours or days?” I asked the man.

I noticed Kaylee let out another quiet chuckle.

At that point, she was not letting me do my job. She stood too close, and I was getting irritated. 1

“No, but he has been asleep for a few hours,” the man replied, showing me his child.

I wrote down their names while Kaylee lingered nearby.

“We saw the news,” the man muttered, clearing his throat as he looked at his wife.

I frowned and handed them the register to sign in front of their names.

“What news?” I asked, confused, and noticed Kaylee let out a scoff, as if she did not like the topic.

“Alpha Elgin and the whole situation. He was crying and apologizing to you on the road. I don’t know the background, but all I can think about is the struggles you have been through. I’m really sorry,” the man continued.

My frown deepened. I had no idea what they were talking about. What news? What apology? Was Elgin playing another game to make himself look like a good person?

“Oh, please don’t take it too seriously. He was drunk. Besides, you don’t know the history between them,” Kaylee snapped, drawing the attention to herself.

I clenched my fists and then gave Kaylee a smile. I was not going to let her comments slide.

“You know what? Don’t worry about her either. She’s pregnant and bitter because her husband chooses me whenever he gets a chance,” I replied. (1)

My words made Kaylee gasp. She did not hide her shock.

Then she grabbed a wine glass from the table and flung its contents into my face.

Cold liquid hit my eyes and ran down my cheeks. I froze, my breath catching as the smell of wine filled my nose.

441-Slapping Her Felt Better

admin