

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 441

+25 Bonus

441-Slapping Her Felt Better

Madeline:

I had had enough. I did what I should have done months ago. I turned her around, stopping her from leaving.

I raised my hand and struck her cheek. The contact sent a sharp sting through my palm.

She cried out, and her earring flew off from the force.

Even so, I had been careful not to harm her because of her condition. I made sure her warriors stood close enough to catch her if she fell. That was exactly what happened. They grabbed her before she hit the ground.

Silence fell over everyone, but Kaylee looked the most shocked. She pressed her hand to her cheek, her eyes wide and her mouth slightly open.

She glanced at her warriors, pulled herself free with a grunt, and then looked at the crowd. People stood frozen, whispering to each other.

Then Kaylee turned toward the council leaders. The three of them looked as if they had seen a ghost.

“How dare you?” Kaylee screamed, but her voice sounded shaky and broken. “How could you hit a Luna?” she added, tears spilling down her face.

Her pride was so shaken that she struggled to form a full sentence.

“Did you all not see what she did? She hit a Luna,” Kaylee shouted again, lowering her hand to point at her cheek.

Everyone looked and gasped. It was not just a handprint. The mark had already started to swell.

“Yes, I did. And it will not end there. I’m sure everyone saw what the Luna has been doing too,” I shouted back, my voice louder than I expected.

She fell silent. Her lips trembled, and she straightened her posture.

“This is unacceptable. Hitting a Luna or an Alpha is a serious crime, and you should face the worst punishment,

” she muttered, her fists clenched and her head shaking as she tried to control her anger.

“Can somebody please say something?” one of the women in the crowd cried, looking at the council leaders.

“Exactly. Someone should speak up,” Kaylee added.

“And about what exactly?” I asked Kaylee, my voice calm this time.

I turned to face everyone.

“I came here because you all requested me, but I cannot work like this. I warned you, Kaylee, and I warned everyone when I listed my conditions that I would not work if I was disrespected.”

I kept my voice steady to show I was not being emotional and that I was making this decision with a clear mind.

“But it seems like you all think you can do a better job than I can. That must be why you do not care about my peace of mind or letting me work with full attention,” I added, my arms still folded across my chest.

1/4

441-Slapping Her felt Better

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“Yeah, sure, you can go fuck yourself. Nobody wants you here. We have real researchers. We were just trying to be nice by giving you a chance to have something to eat at night. Otherwise, you can go to hell. We will have our own investigators find the cure,” Kaylee muttered, as if deciding for everyone else. 1

“Fine, then,” I muttered under my breath.

“Can somebody please just shut her up?” a young man shouted, and I clenched my fist. 2

A smirk appeared on Kaylee’s lips when she saw the disrespect was getting to me.

“Exactly. Somebody needs to step up and slap her so she understands she cannot just slap a Luna,” Kaylee agreed, making it clear that even with lives at risk, she cared more about her pride than the cure.

“Council leaders, why are you not saying anything to her?” a woman spoke up. She was the one with the sick child.

The council leaders began walking in our direction. Kaylee straightened her shoulders, and a look of victory crossed her face.

“I’m glad my people know and respect me so much,” Kaylee started to say, but the same woman cut her off with a sharp sound.

“Why is this Luna even here? She doesn’t know anything. She has just been causing trouble again and again, and then she complains about getting slapped.” 1

The woman finished speaking, and Kaylee smirked.

“Exactly. And-” Kaylee began, then stopped when the meaning of the words settled in.

I felt confused. I looked at the crowd and realized they had not been telling someone to shut me up. They had been talking about Kaylee.

“Wait, what are you saying?” Kaylee asked, her voice filled with disbelief.

She turned toward the crowd. People were glaring at her, their faces tense as if they would lose patience if she spoke again.

“Did you not see that she slapped me?” she screamed, pointing at herself.

“And why should we care about you? Your job is to help us, not to come here and cause trouble. Do you not see the children in our arms? You want us to defend you while our children are dying?” an older woman shouted, holding her sleeping grandchild.

Kaylee looked close to losing control. She kept looking from one person to another, swallowing hard as tears filled her eyes. She avoided looking at me, and I could see the embarrassment on her face.

“Everyone, please calm down. You need to understand that this is about respect, and I think both **of** you should have held back,” Lady Abigail said as she stepped in, taking Kaylee’s side in a careful way.

“No. Your Luna should have kept quiet. Why did you even bring her here? It seems like she only came to cause trouble,” another woman yelled. 1

For the first time, the people were speaking in my favor. I knew it was because their children were sick, but I still

2/4

441–Slapping Her Felt Better

saw the defeated look on Kaylee’s face and realized this was my moment.

I was going to bring both Kaylee and Lady Abigail down to my feet. 2

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admin

We Listened to the Darkness 442

442-The One News & Discipling

442-The One Needs A Discipline

Kaylee:

The slap across my face seemed to restart my entire body. For a few moments, I could not react.

After those few moments, I wondered if I should have slapped her back, but it would have been **much** more difficult.

+25 Banil

When her hand landed on my cheek, I saw stars in front of my eyes. What hurt the most was that the people who were supposed to take a stand for me were now speaking against me.

“Is nobody going to take a stand for the right thing?” I asked, tearing up.

At that moment, the composed posture I had maintained started to shake. I felt humiliated in front of everyone. Some of them might have even recorded the slap. I felt like passing out.

I turned my eyes to Lord Eldon, my father-in-law, who I thought would be the first to voice his opinion against Madeline. But he remained silent, even avoiding my gaze.

Then there was Lady Abigail. Thankfully, she looked tense and angry.

“Wait a minute, let’s not forget that Madeline has a history of causing trouble. Even though I agree that right now Kaylee was the one who threw the drink at her, I just want to mention one thing. What did Madeline say that prompted her to take that step?” Lady Abigail spoke up for me,

I could tell everyone was shocked because she wanted the cure as much as the others did. But when it came to standing up for the right reasons, I could only expect a woman to do that.

As a woman, she knew that no woman should be disrespected, and I appreciated that in the moment. 1

“And I’m not justifying anything, and I’m not calling anyone out. I’m just speaking the truth. Let’s say we promised you respect and a safe place, but we did not promise that you would be allowed to disrespect our lunas,” Lady Abigail told Madeline, who did not look like she cared anymore. She had a smug look on her face as if she had won the world.

“You’re right,” Madeline replied. “Somebody needs to tell you what was happening before the drink was spilled. Yes, I made a comment in response to the remarks Kaylee had been making about me, which I hope the people around here can confirm.”

3

Madeline continued speaking in her casual, calm voice. I hated that woman with every last breath.

“It is true. I was there when Luna Kaylee had been throwing insults at Luna Madeline nonstop,” one of the women said, and I gave her a harsh glare.

“It’s just Madeline, not Luna. Don’t throw around titles like that,” I hissed at her. In return, she wrinkled her nose at me. It was disgusting.

This was exactly why I wanted them to take the right step and punish Madeline for hitting me, because now others thought it was fine to belittle their Luna.

“Actually, she was making quite ridiculous comments about Madeline’s character. It was very humble of Madeline to only respond with a comment instead of punching her in the face. If it were my wife and somebody was doing that to her, I would expect my wife to punch her in the face. But Luna Kaylee is so superior to everyone that she decided to be nasty and throw the drink at the same time,” the young man who had arrived with his baby and his wife said, defending Madeline. 1

1/2

+25 Bonu

I clenched my jaw with every word he spoke. I was in disbelief. The way they were all ganging up on me, the way they were all siding with her, was because they wanted a cure.

“Well then, I would like to leave,” I finally hissed because I realized they did not understand how ridiculous **this** sounded.

“And I would like to leave too.”

The moment Madeline added that, everyone gasped. They did not react the same way when I decided to leave. I rolled my eyes and continued to walk away.

Then someone from the crowd yelled, “No, that is ridiculous. Why should she walk away like that? Isn’t she supposed to apologize to Madeline and make her stay?”

My steps halted, and I snapped my head back, trying to see who had the nerve to suggest that a Luna should apologize to a pathetic rogue like Madeline. Nobody spoke up, and my eyes scanned the crowd.

“I had come here after thinking a lot about my dignity and my self-respect, but it seemed like this would continue to happen. I could not live like this. I could not work like this. I’m really sorry. I’m leaving,” Madeline continued

as she turned around, grabbed her purse, pulled it over her shoulder, and started to walk away.

It did not look good. I could tell everyone was angry with me because they were all glaring at me.

I swallowed hard and decided to slip away because it seemed like things were getting worse. Madeline had decided to act overly sensitive to draw attention to the idea that I was the problem.

“No, wait. Please. Your Highness, do something. You were brought here to represent us, to convince Madam Madeline to help us, not to bring in your daughter-in-law to stir drama. How is that fair to us?” one person cried from the crowd.

I turned and tried to slip away again, but sadly, I was not fast enough.

“Wait a minute, Luna Kaylee, don’t step away yet,” Lord William called out to me, and I had to stop in my tracks. I would be lying if I said I was not scared of what was about to happen.

As I turned around, I saw everyone’s eyes narrowed at me, looking extremely displeased. 1

Comments

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 443

443-Everyone Is **Blind To Her** Ways

Kaylee:

“Madeline, please wait.”

Lord William, who was always taking her side, called out and asked her to stop as well. She had walked a few steps away when she stopped and turned to see what was happening.

“We need to resolve this matter. The children are dying, and we cannot let all this happen because **of** some petty drama,” Lord William hissed, looking at me with a much sterner expression than the one he gave Madeline. His face softened when he looked at her.

At that point, I began to wonder if she was giving him some kind of favor. I would not be surprised if I later found out that they had been sharing a bed. Why else would he be giving her so much importance?

“I think it is okay. Luna Kaylee should just go back home. We will all apologize to Madeline and make her stay, Lady Abigail said again, giving me hope that I could leave without anyone trying to force me to apologize to the most ridiculous woman in the world. 2

I sighed, waiting for them to give me a gesture to leave.

“Why would we apologize? Why can’t Luna Kaylee apologize? When is she going to be held responsible for her actions?” an old woman from the crowd asked. 1

f1

If there were not so many people around, I would have shown them what power a Luna holds. But they were lucky to be standing in a crowd.

“If anything, she should apologize to me because she hit a pregnant woman. What if I had fallen? What if I had hurt myself?” I spoke gently this time, trying not to sound as bratty as before.

“You know what? I really hope you all find the cure. I’ll take my leave now,” Madeline cut in, making it very clear that she was more cunning than I had thought. ¹

I knew she wanted to help these children. She was just pushing this narrative because she had heard someone say that I should apologize to her.

“No, please, please. Our children are dying. Please help us. Would you help us if Luna Kaylee sat at your feet and apologized as she bowed down to you?”

One of the old men suggested something so heinous that the crowd started to nod, but the council leaders looked shocked. That was because of how ridiculous it was.

“No, no, that will be too much,” Lady Abigail muttered, making a hand gesture toward the old man. ¹

“I mean, so much has happened that I don’t think a simple apology is going to be enough.” Madeline spoke softly, causing my head to snap at her.

Then Madeline dragged poor Lady Abigail into it with me. We shared a shocked glance while Madeline put on a very sad expression. She was doing it on purpose. I was sure of it, but sadly, others could not see it.

“Well then, the two of you can apologize to her. That will make things right and Madeline will stay to help us,” one of the women pleaded with Madeline.

Madeline turned toward me and shrugged, not even having the decency to say that she did not want a Luna to bow in front of her. She was already waiting for it.

443-Everyone is Bund to Mer Way:

+25 **Bonus**

The fact that she did not refuse Lady Abigail’s apology proved what kind of person she was. Otherwise, who **would** want an old woman at her feet?

“Wait, why am I getting dragged into this? I haven’t done anything.” Lady Abigail raised her hands quickly, and I did not blame her. This was getting ridiculous. Everyone was treating Madeline as **if** she were something sacred.

“But I would really like an apology from the two women here who have always belittled me and thought they could mistreat me without any consequences,” Madeline continued in a sneaky, soft tone.

Her arms were folded across her chest, and a fake pout rested on her lips. She was enjoying this.

I felt like the world was closing in on me.

“Yes, please, please apologize to her. We beg you,” a woman holding her child rushed out of the crowd and pleaded with Lady Abigail, who looked at her with disgust before turning toward the alphas and the other leaders. “Please help our children. You cannot do this to us. You cannot refuse to bow after making mistakes and insulting her character. She has always forgiven us and come out to help us. She has always bowed to our requests, but you cannot bow to hers now.”

The crowd began to yell and scream.

“And if you do not stop her from leaving today, every single pack member will stop cooperating. We will all go rogue,” another man shouted.

1

“Yes, we want an apology from Luna Kaylee, and we want it right now,” a woman said as she looked me straight in the eye and made the demand to the council.

Goosebumps rose on my skin when I noticed the look on Lord Eldon’s face. He looked at me with disappointment, like someone who had already decided they would no longer support me. 2

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Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 444

444-She Unleashed My Wrath!

Kaylee:

“Apologize.”

Lord Williams was the first to speak.

Lady Abigail turned to him with a quizzical look, while my eyes stayed on Lord Eldon, expecting him to oppose the idea. He cleared his throat and then gestured toward me.

“You heard everyone. Apologize.”

When Lord Eldon also supported the idea, I realized he was saving himself. Otherwise, Madeline would have dragged him down with her.

“No,” I snapped at them.

Lady Abigail began rubbing her hands anxiously. She was an old woman. She could not stand against so many people. But I was not going to bow down to someone like Madeline.

“This woman has been in my husband’s mind forever, and you want me to apologize to her?” I screamed, watching people scoff and roll their eyes. 4

“Then go and assault your husband’s mind,” one of the women yelled.

“No one is above the lives of our children. You heard the people. Just bow down and apologize. The children are suffering,” Lord Eldon hissed at me. He clasped his hands behind his back and turned his face away.

“I am too old to be going through all this,” Lady Abigail whispered, looking hurt that she had been dragged into it.

“But you are not too old to start rumors or attack Madeline’s character, call her names, and hurt her,” a woman shouted from the crowd, causing Lady Abigail’s mouth to fall open as she looked around to find who had spoken.

“Just stop and apologize if what people are saying is true. If Madeline can come here and bow to our requests so many times, then we should be able to do the same. She is not the one responsible for dealing with the gossip. That is our responsibility,” Lord William hissed, slamming his hand on the table and making everyone jolt.

Madeline did not look away from me once. She held direct eye contact. It was humiliating.

“Your Highness, I am pregnant and I am a Luna. I don’t think all this stress is good for me. I should just go back home,” I whispered, coughing a little and placing a hand on my belly. 1

“You can go back to your pack after you apologize, not before that.”

The crowd stirred again, causing me to close my eyes and clench my fists. I had never thought people could

become so heartless.

Lord Eldon could tell I was slowly losing my mind at the thought of bowing down to a slut.

“You can apologize and then leave.”

It was not like Lord Eldon was able to help me either.

I looked at everyone and then at Lady Abigail. She was slowly being consumed by the pressure. She had tears in her

eyes.

444 She Untouched My Wrath!

125 **Bonus**

people this way?

She could have just said it was fine and accepted our apology, but no, she wanted us at her feet.

“Now, just do it,” Lord Eldon hissed.

Lady Abigail turned toward Madeline, and I still hoped Madeline would change her mind, but she straightened her posture. She had become so heartless that nothing was stopping her.

Lady Abigail slowly lowered herself into a bow, placing her hands on her knees. I felt so bad for her that I turned my face away, but the others did not. Some of them were even recording, and at that point, I was too scared to call them out.

“I apologize to you. Please forgive me. I will never speak about your character again,” Lady Abigail whispered.

I saw a tear roll down her cheek and fall to the ground.

“I forgive you because I am better than you people who have hurt me,” Madeline said, acting graceful when she could have stopped the humiliation.

The crowd cheered as if they did not see what she was doing. This was so manipulative, and I knew it from the way she spoke, but the crowd was accepting her fake behavior.

Then all eyes turned to me. My body began to shake. I raised my hand and wiped away a tear, watching everyone glare at me, waiting for me to refuse again.

I turned to look at Lord Eldon, my father-in-law, but he gestured for me to move forward.

“Just do it and get it over with. People need help,” he said before turning his face away.

I stepped toward Madeline and saw her looking at me. Then I noticed a strange smirk on her lips. It was very subtle, but I saw it. She stretched one foot forward and, with her eyes, gestured for me to lower myself at her feet.

“Stop me right now,” I whispered to her, making sure others could not hear. “Stop me, and you will not suffer my wrath.”

“Apologize, Kaylee. That will be better for you,” Madeline hissed, ignoring my warning.

Then I started to lower myself. Every second of it felt like a slap to my face.

I sat at her feet, and she shook her foot, making me raise my hand and touch it like she was demanding.

“Forgive me,” I whispered in a broken voice.

“Forgive me for my mistakes. Forgive me for ever mistreating you,” I whispered, and my body began to shake.

As my tears fell to the ground and dried quickly, I made a promise in that moment that I would make Madeline cry tears of blood like no one ever had. 1

I promised I would take away what she held dear. I swore on my unborn children's lives that their mother would answer for the humiliation that had been caused by that insolent rogue. 1

445-List Pris Mind Over A Wetty

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 445

445-Lost His Mind Over A Woman

Graham:

"I don't understand. Why would you do that? Why would you call the fucking media after you were the one who-" I trailed off. "Oh Goddess, Elgin, you're such an idiot."

I could not even finish one sentence criticizing him before jumping to the next. The things he told me, the things he did to her, kept running through my mind. I was so annoyed.

What upset me the most was that Elara was sick, and Elgin decided to kick her out just because her mother did not want to sleep with him at that moment. It kept replaying in my head.

"It just happened, dude," he muttered, taking another shot of wine in front of me.

"No, it shouldn't have happened," I snapped, watching him sit there so comfortably while I was losing my mind. It made me believe he deserved whatever was coming to him. "Your daughter was sick. How the fuck did you even think about anything else in that moment? And how did you expect Madeline to react when you were asking her to be your side chick while her daughter was in the backseat dying?"

I grunted and paced around his room, wanting to slap the wine out of his hand so he would pay full attention to

1. me.

“Listen, I’m annoyed, okay? And it’s not like I don’t know that I made a mistake. I completely agree with everything you’re saying. And it is not even about Madeline anymore. It is about what Silver did and what is spreading around,” Elgin replied sharply, causing me to clench my fist while he reached for the bottle to pour himself another glass of wine.

“That is enough.” I bent down quickly and snatched the bottle out of his hands. I pointed at him with the hand holding the bottle, my fingers tight around the neck.

“No, that is not enough.”

The creepy look on Elgin’s face and his soft tone shocked me. He was staring at me with a smile on his lips.

“It is just the beginning, Graham. You will be next.”

The minute he said that, my hand lowered. My body felt like it relaxed because my limbs went numb, but they did

not. I was tense.

“What do you mean?” I asked. “Are you threatening me?”

He shook his head and wagged his finger, laughing at my words like they were a joke to him.

“She summoned the Moon goddess. I’m telling you, she did. I got struck with her curse of humiliation. You think that is where it stops? You will be next.”

Elgin’s words gave me goosebumps. I watched his face for a moment, then turned away and took a big sip directly from the bottle, hearing him cackle at my anxiety. When I lowered the bottle from my mouth, I stared at it.

“This is the wine. This is the alcohol speaking in you,” I muttered.

Because that was the truth. I did not believe anything he was saying. I did not do anything wrong to Madeline. These things happen. 1

I was involved, and I did not even get to do anything in the end. 1

That just proved I was innocent, and the Moon goddess was not going to come after me, leaving her busy schedule

+25 Bonus

just to chase someone because he showed interest in one of her subjects and she rejected it.

“Now what are you going to do?” I asked, changing the subject because every time he talked about **the** Moon goddess, he made me uncomfortable.

“I’m going to divorce the shit out of her, and I’m going to keep my daughters with me,” Elgin answered. “And I’m going to remarry.”

He said those last words in a fearless whisper. “Well, it is kind of a shocker that an alpha turned out this way. I mean, one would think only a rogue would.”

I paused when his words registered.

“You will remarry? Who the fuck will you remarry?” I asked before it hit me. “No, Elgin, just stay away from Madeline. She will never marry you, and right now the council wants everyone to back off from her affairs so she can help the children and get to the bottom of the sickness.”

I warned him to stop himself from making another mistake. It seemed like he never learned from his mistakes, and that confused me.

“Don’t worry, it’s not going to be Madeline, because I know it will not be easy for me to convince her to marry me, especially when she’s still married to that sleeping prince, the loser,” Elgin muttered when mentioning Baxter. **2**

“Okay, you know what, Elgin? Don’t start a war with everyone. Baxter is our friend, so I hope you don’t spread your negativity toward him. We have already betrayed him too many times.” **1**

I started to speak again when Elgin chuckled, shook his head, and snatched the bottle out of my hands.

“He has betrayed us by keeping her for himself,” Elgin replied, taking another big gulp.

“Or maybe you’re forgetting that we were going to take her for ourselves, but we fucked it up. I’m not even going to talk about it. Let’s just move forward with our lives and stop playing games. Deal with this mess once and for all. The things being spread around are nasty.” **1**

I explained it to him as best as I could, but it seemed like Elgin had lost his mind. I had never seen him this low before. And it was all thanks to the woman he had once been so proud of.

He used to gloat about marrying an alpha's daughter. He used to be proud that she gave him a whole pack. Now she had given him such humiliation that he could not even open the internet or look at his phone anymore.

After speaking with him, I decided to return to my pack. His mother insisted that I stay, but I could not deal with it.

From what I heard, Silver was staying in a hotel, and they were trying not to disclose her location because the media was looking for her to get a scoop.

At the same time, I did not want to stick around. I would be lying if I said staying with Elgin would not ruin my reputation right now. ↑

So I slipped out of his place and went back home to my innocent, loyal wife, the most perfect woman who could do no wrong. 1

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 446

446-A New Safe Home

Madeline:

I am not someone who likes to make people sit at my feet or apologize like that.

I am not someone who would want an elderly woman to be disgraced like this in front of everyone. But it was important.

These people had done it too many times for me to just let it go, because every time I forgave them without consequences, they came back worse, thinking they would not face any punishment.

So this time, it was important for me to show them that next time they needed to think twice, because I would go just as low as them for revenge.

So when Kaylee sat at my feet, I did not stop there. I made her touch my foot and apologize to me.

“It’s okay, Kaylee. You’re pregnant. Don’t bow down like that. I never wanted you to sit at my feet and apologize. I just wanted you to understand what you did wrong and never do that to another woman, a mother, a wife, or a daughter,” I whispered in a dramatic tone because I could tell it got on Kaylee’s nerves.

It was obvious. She did not even try to hide it.

She started to rise.

“She’s so nice. Even after what they did to her, she doesn’t want them at her feet. Who even does that?” one of the women shouted in my support.

This was how these people behaved. They chose to ignore what was right in front of them.

It was obvious that I could have stopped Kaylee and Lady Abigail when they were bowing, but I waited until after they had done it.

Of course, these people were blind, and I knew that.

“Thank you so much. I’m not nice. I’m just doing what others should do too. Be kind to each other and don’t force someone to kneel at your feet. That is all,” I whispered softly, still sounding dramatic.

Kaylee slowly rose from my feet and began to step away. I noticed tears in her eyes, but she did not lift her head to look at me.

Her chin was pressed to her chest. That was how low she had lowered her head.

“Anyway, we should focus on helping the children.”

Now that they had apologized, I shifted to business. Honestly, I did not know why they thought I would not help the children, but at least it worked in my favor.

I was always going to help the children, whether they apologized or not.

After that, everything was sorted. Lady Abigail and Kaylee left, though, with Lady Abigail leaving a little later.

She stayed to make sure nobody thought she was bitter about apologizing. She kept her posture straight but did not look at me the whole time.

Once she was gone, I was able to focus on the children.

After everything was done, even Lord Eldon left. I noticed their cars were filled with gifts and other items.

1/3

MAUA NEW Sofettame

+25 Bonus

“Here are the keys.” Lord William approached me after everyone else had left. “What keys?” I asked, taking them from his hand to look at them.

“Your house keys. You will be staying in the pack.”

The moment he said that, tears rushed into my eyes. It was such a normal thing, a basic necessity, yet it had been made so impossible for me, my husband, and my children to have. When I started to cry, he placed his hand on my head and gently patted it.

“What is it? Why are you crying now? Are you not happy?” he asked softly, speaking to me like more than just a council leader, almost like a father figure. I

“I just miss Baxter. Imagine how much relief he would feel knowing we have a home, a safe place where our children are secure,” I said, wiping my cheeks with the back of my hand.

“Now I understand why Baxter gave up the crown for you.”

His comment hit me hard. I watched him smile at me.

“It really is a blessing to have a mate who is so loyal that even when he is not there, and even when she is surrounded by many alphas trying to pursue her, all she does is think about him the moment she feels a little hope of happiness.”

When he finished, I smiled to myself and shook my head.

“Then you have no idea how lucky I am that Baxter is the one I married.”

I meant that my life could have gone terribly wrong if I had not gone through all the humiliation and rejection from Graham and Elgin.

If I had ended up with them, I would never have known how cruel they could be.

“Anyway, I sent cars to pick up your in-laws, your children, and the rest of your belongings. You do not have to go back there yourself. They already packed everything they needed. They will be here in a few minutes. How about I show you your home?” Lord William offered, gesturing toward the car.

I slipped into the car right away, thinking about how my children would react to having a safe home, other children around, parks, and basic necessities.

It made me tear up again as I remembered my life in the human world. At least my children had everything there.

But if I had not come back, I would never have been with Baxter.

That thought shifted when I remembered Gina and how she was not here with me because I had returned to the cursed land of werewolves.

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Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 447

447-**Angered** Me

Graham:

“How was your friend, Elgin?” Father asked when I entered the mansion. I threw my car keys on the coffee table next to the entrance window. I felt tired.

“He has lost his mind, to be honest. I don’t know if he even realizes what deep shit he is in,” I replied, shaking my head in disbelief and giving my father a tired hand gesture.

“I have noticed this about him quite a lot. Elgin is very emotional. He makes mistakes because of his emotions,” my father answered, stretching one hand out on the table and looking calmly bothered by what was happening with Elgin.

“How did it go today with Madeline? I mean, convincing Madeline.” I changed my tone and scratched the back of my neck when speaking about her.

“Well, we did it. We convinced her,” my father replied. Before I could react, he shifted in his seat. “The thing is, something else happened. Did you not open the internet or check your phone?”

“What happened? Please tell me Madeline did not comment about me,” I muttered in annoyance because I was not trying to stir any drama with her. I hoped she would not do the same with me.

“Well, not like that, but something happened between her and your wife.”

When he finished speaking, I tilted my head back, then straightened it again.

“Wait, what do you mean about the internet? Was it brought up on the internet?” I asked, quickly pulling my phone out of my pocket.

And then I opened the horrifying thing called the internet. Right away, the world felt like it was pulled from under my feet.

There were videos of my wife, my Luna, being forced to kneel at Madeline’s feet to apologize to her.

The sight was not only devastating, but humiliating for me as well, because that woman at her feet was the one carrying my children.

I lost it. I put my phone down and rushed straight to Kaylee’s room to check on her because I knew she would be having a hard time.

The minute I entered the room, I found her sitting on the bed in tears. I hurried to her side, anger filling my veins in a way I could not explain.

“Kaylee,” I said softly.

“I saw it.” That was all I said when a big tear rolled down her eye right in front of me.

“But I want to know how the hell it happened,” I asked, holding her hand to make her turn toward me on the bed, but she kept facing away.

The way she clung to my hand and how her nails dug into my skin made me realize that this incident had caused her a lot of trauma.

I did not judge her for it, and I did not blame her. What happened was horrific. 1

“Kaylee, look at me,” I urged, placing my hand on her cheek to make her turn her face toward me.

1/4

447-Angered Me

+25 **Bonus**

The wetness on her cheek made my heart shake. She was the mother of my children.

Seeing her this disrespected filled me with anger, but I wanted to know how things had escalated to the point that she had to sit at Madeline’s feet, touch her foot, and apologize, practically bowing down to her.

And she had to do it in front of everyone. It made me wonder why nobody took a stand for her.

“Tell me,” I insisted again.

I gently rubbed my thumb against her cheek, and she took a deep breath before opening her eyes and looking at me through her wet eyelashes.

“Earlier, we were trying to convince Madeline to come and save the children, but she was making it very difficult. At first, she completely refused and even walked away until she heard the benefits. Then she suddenly forgot all the humiliation and decided to sit in the car stubbornly, looking stiff. Once we were in Ron’s pack, that is when things picked up.”

Kaylee began to tell me the whole incident from earlier.

Her hand slid from her cheek and touched the back of my hand, but she still held both of my hands in her lap, a posture that showed she really needed me at that moment.

“And then, when she was writing down the list and meeting the parents of the sick children, she started to make subtle comments about me.” 1

Kaylee's voice broke at that point, and she let go of one of my hands just to point at her chest before quickly holding my hand again.

She held on as if making sure I would not pull away.

"Wait, what? Why would she make a comment about you? What have you done to her?" I asked in confusion, remembering that all this time Kaylee had barely done anything wrong to Madeline.

She had every right to call me names or blame Madeline, but she never even did that.

"This is what happens when a husband treats his wife like this. She thought she had the right to humiliate me. She made comments like my husband doesn't want me, that he has her in his thoughts, and things like that. I started to feel so small."

Kaylee whispered those last words before she lowered her head, her chin touching her chest, and began to sob again.

This time, she even pulled her hands away from mine, a gesture that showed she was upset with me for letting things get to the point where someone was taunting her.

"But how is it your fault? Shouldn't that say something about my character? Why is she attacking you?" I asked.

Kaylee looked up and blinked gently.

"Exactly, Graham. That is what happens when women are put against each other. They never go after men. She just realized that I'm a wife you don't want."

Kaylee whispered, her breath quickening as she wiped the tears from her eyes.

"That is ridiculous. She should not have done that," I muttered, feeling heat rush through me.

448-Two Sides of Theory

+25 Borke

448-Two Sides **Of** The Story

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 448

“And then I got angry, okay? So I threw the drink on her.”

Kaylee paused to watch my reaction, and I gave her a few small nods, offering a reassuring look to show she had done nothing wrong.

“I mean, she pushed you to your limits. I understand, Kaylee,” I said, reaching for her hand, but she pulled away and avoided my touch.

Part of the reason Madeline treated her so badly was because I had let her believe Kaylee was beneath her by repeatedly trying to be intimate with Madeline.

Kaylee closed her eyes. I had seen the mark on her cheek. I had been waiting for her to tell me whose handprint it

was.

“And then Madeline slapped me.”

She looked up again, and this time she did not sob. She just looked at me with hurt in her eyes.

My fists clenched, but I did not move any other muscle. I stared at Kaylee while my anger was directed at Madeline.

“She slapped me so hard, Graham. If my warriors had not been there, I would have fallen and hurt my children.”

As she continued, I finally pulled back from her, lowered my head, and clenched my jaw. My body began to shake with anger.

“And then Madeline said she would not help anyone, so everybody decided it was fine for me to sit at her feet and apologize, even though she should have done the same. I guess slapping someone is not that bad than throwing a drink at someone for making crude remarks about her marriage.”

Kaylee’s voice broke completely as she buried her face in her hands and cried.

I could not take it anymore. It was ridiculous. Madeline had done so much and still got away with it.

She was starting to act like she was the Moon goddess. It reminded me of Elgin's words.

She probably saw the clips of him running around apologizing to her and what happened to him, and she was beginning to think everyone had wronged her and that the Moon goddess was personally walking among us to punish us now.

It was all Elgin's fault, and no, I do not think we have done anything wrong to Madeline, not anymore.

I got up from the bed and briskly walked toward the door.

"What are you doing? Where are you going?" Kaylee asked, grabbing my hand to stop me, but I pulled free and rushed out of the room to confront my father.

"I sent I sent you with Kaylee to take care of her, and this is what you did? You just stood there silently and let that woman humiliate my wife, the mother of my children?" I shouted at my father, slamming my hands on the coffee table where he was enjoying his evening coffee with his mate, who had a glass of orange juice in her hand.

It angered me that my father probably thought only Penny deserved care and affection at that moment. Sides **Of** The Story

Graham:

"Graham, please, let's go," Kaylee pleaded as she hurried in and wrapped her arms around mine, trying to pull me away from my father.

443 Two Sices at The Story

"No, Kaylee, wait," I snapped, pointing at her with my finger.

She lowered her hands and stood beside me while I turned to face my father again.

+25 **Bonus**

"They made us sit at that rogue's feet and apologize. Did they forget that she is carrying my heir, an Alpha's heir?" I shouted again.

The disrespect from the pack members came from the fact that they were Ron's pack. Of course, they were scum.

But they did not know that their Alpha was in jail. They should have treated us properly because, who knows, I might take over Ron's pack.

And in that moment, as I watched my wife, who was carrying my heir, cry in front of me, I thought about it. Their pack needed an Alpha who could put them in their place.

"Calm down, Graham. Did you ask your wife what she was doing today?"

Suddenly, my dad's tone changed. He no longer sounded guilty like he should have.

"What did she do? She threw a drink at her because Madeline made a comment about our marriage and was taunting me," I groaned, pointing a finger at my chest.

"And your wife was constantly sticking close to her, commenting on her character and annoying her repeatedly. There were many witnesses. So you are lucky they let her off easy," my father replied. 2

As he explained the situation, my body began to calm a little. I turned to Kaylee. She looked down, then backed up at me without avoiding my eyes.

"So what? I made a few comments, and she kept going too. It is not like she was not responding. Every time I said something, she taunted back. I do not even remember who started it. But those people were blind to who deserved justice in that moment," Kaylee argued, raising her voice, finally speaking her side to my father. 2

All the eyes were now on her as she broke down. The handprint on her cheek in sight and her hand to her belly.

Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 449

449 Not That Bind Yet

*****→→25 **Bonus**

449-**Not** That Blind Yet

Baxter:

“And Father, you were not there to hear everything, but you were there to see the outcome of what we both did. They made me apologize for throwing the drink on her, but they did not make her apologize for slapping me. Do you think those people were fair? That incident proved how unfair they were. They purposely ignored what Madeline was doing just so she could help them with their sick children.”

Kaylee sat beside my father, reached for his hand, and gently tapped the back of it.

“Father, I would never have caused trouble because I knew how much it meant to you to convince her and have your name tied to it. But Madeline made it really hard for me.”

Her voice cracked again. She pulled her hand back and buried her face in her hands.

“Everyone, just stop,” Penny cut in. “As if you two do not know that Madeline can be petty. And when she has power, she makes everyone feel small. She has done that over and over again. If you are forgetting, let me remind you how she did not even respond to the emails at first when we asked for her help while she was in the human community.”

She snapped at us while taking Kaylee’s side, and my father and I looked at each other before looking back at Kaylee, who was still sniffing.

“Remember how Madeline only reacted after she made us meet her demands and write a list of what she would be getting from us? All those demands about us not being able to tell her anything and her being in charge of her own life, even while she was in our community and refusing to follow our rules. I am just saying that it

proves something. Kaylee has never done anything like that. She has always been humble, sweet, and has always listened to everyone.”

Penny pointed that out, and my father let out a deep sigh and looked guilty.

I was not really sure. I knew why Madeline did not want to come here in the beginning.

She was avoiding me and the others from finding out about her children, and she remembered how badly we had treated her in the past. 2

She refused to come here without setting healthy boundaries.

To be honest, I admired her for that. She was not an idiot who would walk back into the same community without taking precautions for herself. But I stayed silent because everyone was emotional at that moment.

“I am not accusing you. I am just saying you should have bitten your tongue for a while because of what happened. But do not worry. Do you think that is the end of it? It was just one hiccup. Once she finds the cure for the sickness and clears everything, we will grab her by the hair and drag her out of the pack ourselves. That is my promise to you.” 3

My father spoke to Kaylee and placed his hand on her head in a blessing. She finally stopped crying and lowered her hands from her face.

“You promise me it will be soon?” she asked, looking at all of us.

Penny and my father nodded firmly. I was not sure. I was angry, yes, but Kaylee had also made comments about

her.

I refused to believe Madeline was completely evil. Maybe she was just responding to cruelty with cruelty. 1

1/3

449 Not Thest Blind Yet

+25 Bonus

So although I gave Kaylee a reassuring nod, I did not plan to do any of what they were suggesting, and I would not let her do anything either.

After they put Kaylee's mind at ease, my father ordered a grand dinner to celebrate the appreciation and gifts he got for convincing Madeline to help the sick children.

At the same time, Kaylee and I returned to our room to change and freshen up for dinner.

"I am so happy you promised to make Madeline pay," Kaylee said when I came out of the bathroom.

She had changed into a beautiful brown dress and was doing her makeup when she brought up the topic again.

"Yeah," I replied, "though they were just empty words," that slipped out because I did not want her coming back to ask why I did not help or why I did not keep my promise.

She paused, then turned around in her seat, still holding the blush in her hand.

"But she humiliated me," Kaylee argued, her voice sharp and full of anger when she realized I had stepped back.

"And you did the same, so stop it," I snapped, pointing at her.

Her eyes widened, and her mouth fell open.

"Kaylee, I do not want any problems, okay? Everything is going normally, so let it stay that way. Stay away from her, and nothing will happen. I want to focus on our children's birth first. I am reminding you not to get into anything risky right now. Your focus should be giving birth to healthy children and keeping yourself safe and healthy. That is it," I told her firmly.

She silently watched my face while I waited for her to agree with me. When she did not respond, I assumed she understood.

"Now come out for dinner, and do not repeat all that in front of Dad again," I warned, adjusting my jacket before leaving the room without her.

Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 450

+25 Bonus

450-The President Needs To Get Well Soon

Livia:

Human Land.

“I brought fresh fruits and dessert,” I called as I entered my home, my cozy little space where my heaven existed.

I took off my shoes and dropped my keys on the table at the entrance.

The apartment next to mine still had some screaming coming from it. That was their usual happy dinner night.

It was a luxury condo that I had moved into. I used to think that people with money were very happy and that their lives were different and luxurious. That only existed in movies.

They had their own troubles, and they were even more sinister than being poor and worrying about what I was going to eat for the night.

“Mom,” I called again.

The minute I stepped into the wide living room, I smelled the scent of freshly grilled steak. My nostrils flared, and a smile spread across my lips.

When I turned my head toward the open kitchen, my mother stood there, humming to herself while making dinner for us.

“How was your day, honey?” my mother asked, making me smile at her for always taking a moment before responding to my greeting.

She never answered me until she had finished her humming. That actually made me very happy for her.

She had been in a very toxic relationship, but ever since we moved out of that toxic home and she moved in with me in this condo that I had recently been given as a gift, life had changed.

My mother was happier now. For the first time, she did not rush. It was amazing.

“I was at the hospital taking care of the president and some very elite patients,” I replied as I approached her to give her a hug and a kiss.

“Take that lab coat off. I hate the chemical smell of it,” she muttered, making me roll my eyes.

I took a quick sniff and gave her a pat on the back.

“This is what I have been craving, a happy meal after a long, tiring day,” I said as I yawned and stretched.

I walked out of the kitchen and dropped onto the big comfy couch with the TV playing in front of me.

“Livia, did you say you were taking care of the president now? Did it finally happen?” my mother asked, and I

nodded.

“How did it go?” she asked as she slowly dished out dinner.

“Well, he is still sick. I mean, that is what they are calling it. But other than that, I met his wife,” I replied as I tucked my legs under my body and rested my elbow on the couch, with my hand in my hair.

I flipped through the channels on the TV to find something good to watch while we ate dinner.

My mother barely ever used the dining table. This place was huge. We had never lived a life like this.

1/4

450-The Precktent Needs To Get Well Soon

+25 **Bonus**

But I had worked really hard so my mother could have this life. When I was appointed as a new researcher, things changed. I received favors that I never thought I would get in my life.

“You mean to say his second wife?” my mother asked, and I nodded as I watched her walk out to place the dinner on the table.

Even though I was starving, I would never start eating until she sat down with me. Then we would put a movie on while we chatted and ate our dinner.

Life was much simpler now that her husband was out of the equation.

I never liked my father. I never had a reason to like him. He was abusive, toxic, and many other things.

So seeing my mother without a bruised eye for the first time in so long was a relief. It made me feel like I had accomplished something.

“Yeah, um, isn’t it sad that the day he got appointed as president was the same day he got married and the same day he fell sick?” I replied, shaking my head briefly.

“Well, the world doesn’t know, so you should not talk about it,” my mother whispered, hushing me with a finger to her lips.

“They are trying to help him recover so he can finally appear in public because people are starting to worry about his whereabouts. It will not be long before they question where their president is,” I continued. 1

My eyes shifted to the big windows that stretched tall, with a clear view of the city outside. Tall buildings stood everywhere, each with its own lives going on inside.

Wind moved through the streets below, but because our condo was on a high floor, we were not bothered much by the vehicles. It was a rich area.

This was how the human world was. There was one main presidential city, which was called the human city. Then there were smaller cities around it, and one president ruled them all.

“What happened to the president’s first wife?” my mother asked after she sat down and we picked up our plates to start eating.

She brought up the poor woman who had been doing the job I was appointed to before me.

The president’s first human researcher wife.

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