

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## We Listened to the Darkness 461

461-I Did Not Take A Fall

Elgin:

+25 Bonus

I knew Silver would never let me keep my daughters. She would use their fear against me in the moment.

They were my daughters. They did not hate me. They were just scared because of what they had heard that night. Now I was starting to wonder how she had the nerve to call me out for bringing the media that night, when she had brought the girls with her to confront me earlier. That was what made everything spiral.

So I asked Mathew to prepare the documents. I was going to make a will stating that my daughters had to stay with me because they would inherit everything when they turned eighteen. That was the deal.

If a father wrote in his will that his daughters or son would be his successor, the mother could not take the children away. They had to stay with the father and learn the alpha duties from him.

Then Graham called.

I was fuming at Yuvonne's audacity in playing me. The words spreading about me were Sherry's, and Yuvonne had fed them to her. Nobody would hate me that much over something so small. (1)

"Elgin, I want to have a word with you."

My mother arrived and sat on the bed. I remained in the coffee chair, staring out the window with the files in my hands.

“I know you are emotional and your ego is hurt,” she began, shifting slightly. “But if Silver started seeking justice for your disloyalty, she would expose your betrayal. And now you are keeping the daughters from her and refusing to return the pack.”

She was going in circles and making no sense.

“So what?” I snapped. “You want me to get scared and accept the woman who had someone inside her? I don’t even know which of my warriors it was. Was it an omega? A servant? It could be anyone. How do you expect an alpha to sleep with someone after that? She could be carrying that omega’s germs.”

I rubbed my face, growing more irritated as she kept telling me to forgive her.

“You were inside that slut once too,” my mother remarked with an eye roll, referring to Madeline.

“Well, first of all, she’s not a slut,” I countered. “Second, she’s special, and it’s different for me. And no, I wasn’t with her after my marriage. It doesn’t matter whether I tried or not. The truth is I was not with her.” I paused, feeling rage hit me when my mother mentioned Madeline that way. 1

“And I’m telling you, Silver has every right to leave me. She can go and fuck herself. I don’t care.” I shrugged and wrinkled my nose in disgust.

“So what are your plans?” my mother pressed, slamming her hands against the side of the mattress. “You’re going **to** divorce her, keep the children through some legal trick, and then what?”

“I’ll remarry.”

**As** soon as I **said that**, she narrowed her eyes and leaned forward.

174

48 Did Not Take A Foll

+25 Bonus

“You will do what?” she demanded, struggling to believe me.

“I will remarry,” I repeated. “And this time I’ll bring you a better mate. A better daughter in law. Someone who won’t sleep around.”

I saw her twitch before a harsh look settled on her face.

“I will not accept Madeline in my home,” she declared, shaking her head in small movements, her eyes fixed on

1. me.

“Madeline won’t marry me either, so don’t worry. I’m not talking about her,” I replied. “And to marry her, I would have to go rogue. You know I will never leave my pack.”

I leaned back slightly.

“But what if I told you I could marry someone and take over her pack too?” (3

I smirked.

My mother’s eyes began to shine. She loved multiple crowns. The more power I gained, the happier she became.

“Well, if you manage that, I’ll be the happiest,” she murmured, shrugging before lowering her head. “But trust me, nobody will love you like Silver does. She made one mistake out of anger that night. Just one. And why do you think she wore a blindfold? Because she didn’t want to see the man’s face.” (2

She rose from the bed and moved to sit in front of me. Then she took the files from my hands, set them on the table, and clasped my hand.

“Elgin, you have betrayed her too many times, and she forgave you. That night she was angry and drunk. Did you even ask her what truly happened?” (1)

My mother finished and sighed. She made a small hand gesture, letting me know the decision was in my hands.

“Anyway, I see you’ve prepared the files,” she muttered as she rose. “Just get them signed. If you don’t intend to keep Silver with you, she will leave. And she will demand to take her daughters.”

She sounded defeated as she turned and walked away.

I knew I had disappointed many, but I would rise again. It was not over for me.

I was not the one caught naked in the window. Silver was.

Since I knew Sherry and Yuvonne were behind my slander, I would deal with them too.

I signed the papers and smiled at my own brilliance.

“Mathew,” I called.

He hurried into the room and gave me a small bow.

“Take these and submit them to the council,” I instructed, handing him the papers before stepping toward the

window.

“And prepare a car for me. I’ll be visiting Ron’s pack today,” I added, smiling as I recalled the information

**2/4**

461-1 Did Not Take A Fall

Graham had shared with me in regards to Yuvonne and Sherry.

Comments

admin

## **We Listened to the Darkness 462**

462-How Is He Back Again?

Madeline:

“I’m sorry, but you cannot meet her. Only an Alpha or higher up is allowed inside her mansion,” the warrior informed me, blocking the entrance to Yuvonne’s mansion. 1

I had come to see her. I wanted to check on her.

Ever since she helped me, I had thought about her often. I was worried about her mind and how she was coping.

But I was not allowed to meet her.

She has been in lockdown for a while.

It did not feel right that they were holding her accountable when there were conversations proving she had not asked to be raped. She had not shapeshifted into anyone.

They were simply looking for someone to step forward and take the blame for the shapeshifting.

The other Alphas were still free, and they had not received punishment as harsh as hers. It was heartbreaking. 1 “Can you please let her know I came to see her? It will put her at ease,” I requested.

He nodded softly with an empathetic smile on his lips.

With that, I walked back toward the cab I had arrived in.

“Mommy, are we going home now?” Elara asked.

They were tired. They had been with me since morning. We first visited the hospital to see Baxter, and then we came here to see Yuvonne, but we were not allowed inside.

“Yes. Some alphas will be coming over to test the medicine,” I replied, laughing softly at myself for including my children in conversations they did not understand.

Sometimes I just needed someone to talk to.

Lady Eugenia had made it difficult for Lord Jonah to come downstairs and speak with us. He would only come down to take his food and return upstairs. (1)

I had never seen a woman so difficult to deal with. I did not know what her problem was anymore.

As soon as I sat down, my phone started ringing.

It was the hospital.

My heart pounded in my ears.

I took a deep breath. My hands were shaking as I answered.

“Hello? Is everything okay?” I asked, swallowing my fear.

“I would like to speak with you about your husband’s condition,” the doctor responded. His tone was calm, but **it** still unsettled me.

1/4

402-How is He Back Again?

**+25 Bonus**

“Why? Is he not okay?” I pressed. “I just saw him an hour ago.”

“After you left, we had a discussion,” he explained. “There is a treatment we are considering for Baxter. This treatment has helped werewolves in comas before. We would like to speak with you about it.” 2

Hope entered his voice, and it lifted my spirits.

I smiled and nodded, even though he could not see me.

“Of course. I will come by today,” I agreed, imagining Baxter waking up.

“You do not have to come today. How about tomorrow?” he suggested.

“Yes. Yes, tomorrow,” I replied, nodding again as I wrapped my free arm around Elara. She looked up at me in confusion.

“Kids, your daddy will be home soon. He will get better,” I assured them, hugging them both as they began clapping happily.

“What about Gina? When will she come home?” Bodi asked.

It never ended with them.

Once again, he mentioned Gina, and my smile faded.

“She’s resting forever now. Let’s not talk about it,” I replied quickly, turning to look out the window to hide my

tears.

“Mommy lies a lot. Gina is fine,” Elara whispered to Bodi.

I closed my eyes, guilt pressing against my chest.

It made me realize they were not crying because they still believed she was fine. 1

The cab dropped us at home.

My children jumped out and hurried inside to watch TV. I could tell they had missed it the most.

I laughed as they helped each other open the door and rushed in.

I stayed in the garden, searching through my bag for the files I carried.

When I heard another car stop, I knew he had arrived.

I grabbed my files and my bag, set them on the bench, and turned around without going inside to freshen up. I just wanted to finish this so I could spend the rest of the day thinking about Baxter waking up.

But the moment the alpha stepped out, my mood darkened.

It was Elgin.

He wore a black leather jacket and moved forward with confidence he did not deserve, a wide grin on his face as if announcing his return.

My heart pounded as I watched him approach.

**2/4**

462-How Is He Back Again?

**+25 Bonus**

“So it seems we are working together again,” he remarked with a smile.

I stared at him for a few seconds before looking away, steadying my breathing.

“Do not worry. I do not mean trouble,” he continued when I stayed silent. “I do not want to go back to when we were fighting. It is better if we focus on the mission

so the children who are suffering can get better soon. That is all I hope from this meeting.” 1

He was the only one speaking at this point. And I began to have flashes of his face from when he was mistreating

1. me.

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get it

admin

## We Listened to the Darkness 463

463 The Alpha Crop With Truth

+25 Bonus

**463**–The Alpha Comes **With** Trouble

Yuvonne:

Earlier today, a warrior told me that Madeline had come to see me. Ever since then, I had been upbeat.

I was happy. It meant she was not angry with me and that she had forgiven me.

Of course, they did not let her in, and that really hurt. Still, I was glad she came.

“It’s okay. Just leave it all here. I’ll clean it myself,” I told the maid, giving her a hand gesture with a smile, letting her know I could at least take care of the mess I had created in the living room.

I always stayed in the living room instead of my bedroom. Now that Ron and I had been away for so long, I honestly did not feel like going into the bedroom.

I only went there at night to sleep. For the rest of the day, I did nothing in the living room.

“Okay, ma’am. Text me if you need anything,” the maid replied, taking her leave.

She went to stay in the servant quarters.

I was once again staring at the walls, missing Ron. I had also been feeling sick.

Staying under the roof all day was affecting my health. Then there was another knock on the door.

The warrior let the person in, and I had a feeling it had to be some alpha. I quickly sat properly on the couch, waiting for them to reveal themselves.

It was Graham again.

“You again?” I muttered, gently touching my forehead and rolling my eyes secretly.

I did not want to cause trouble in front of him because I did not want him to think we were enemies.

“Yeah, I had to come and see you,” he replied, settling on the big couch and giving me his crooked smile.

“Actually, I wanted to speak with you about your husband’s case,” he continued, adjusting his jacket.

Whenever he mentioned my husband, my spine stiffened.

“Graham, that is sweet of you, but you do not need to pay attention to this case. You have so much to do. The sickness and everything. It is okay if you focus on that. He will not be upset if you do not help him,” I explained.

It was my way of reminding him that I did not need his help. Besides, I was scared of him.

His involvement in anything meant he was up to something.

He shot me a harsh look, placing his hand on his chest as if hurt.

“Yuvonne, Why would you think that? Why would you think I would just go home and rest while my friend is in jail?” he questioned.

The tone and the expressions felt like a lie. I gulped, then forced a smile onto my lips.

1/4

463 The Alpha Comes With frouble

**+25 Bonus**

“I am just saying. Trust me, he would never judge you for it. He will be fine,” I insisted, but my words came out rough.

“Yuvonne, If you are doing so much for me, the least I can do is help your husband, okay?” he pressed, sliding to the edge of the seat.

As he leaned forward and spoke, I felt as if someone had run a finger down my spine.

“I am sorry. What did I do for you?” I asked, confused, unsure whether he was mistaken or if someone had told him I helped him.

“Oh, I am so silly,” he laughed, slapping his forehead and shaking his head, then easing back onto the couch and resting comfortably.

“Your friend. You paid her. You are paying her company to keep talking about me and Elgin, aren’t you?” he asked.

When he finished, my throat clogged.

“What are you accusing me of?” I demanded.

After swallowing the initial fear, I tried to take back my power, trying to sound confident and reassuring.

“I am not accusing you of anything. I am just saying,” he replied.

As he began to speak again, I raised my palm to stop him.

“You think I am bribing Sherry to spread nonsense about you and your friend?” I hissed, not letting him play me or fool me.

He lifted an eyebrow, adjusted his jacket, then leaned back, pressing the tip of his thumb to his finger.

“When did I say you were bribing her?” he asked, and this time he sounded angry that I had said it.

“You did not call it a bribe. You told her it was a gift, didn’t you?” he continued.

“Come on, Sherry. It is just a gift. I do not want you to risk your life for nothing.”

As he repeated the words, I gulped. They were the exact words I had spoken to Sherry last night.

“What happened? Not so cocky anymore?” he snapped, his voice harsh.

“I was wondering who has so much free time that they sit in their little cabin and keep running news about an alpha who is the reason they were appointed there, the reason they are still thriving in their jobs,” he went on.

“You know we pay her with gifts and things so that her pathetic news channel keeps running, right?” he muttered, his fists clenching.

“I do not know what you are talking about,” I replied, my voice cracking.

Fear from the way he was glaring at me began to settle under my skin.

“Are you sure? Wait. Let me jog your memory,” he murmured, pulling out his phone.

423 The Alpha Cores With Trouble

The way he did it told me it was not good news.

Comments

admin

**We Listened to the Darkness 464**

#### 464-A Perfect Punishment Since She Likes It

Graham:

I watched her grow scared in real time. Her eyes filled with large tears.

She was finally realizing that actions have consequences. She had lived her life like a spoiled brat.

Even now, she was interfering in things she was not supposed to touch.

I played the audio from last night, a full hour of her talking to Sherry on speakerphone about everything.

The part where they planned to make me and Elgin cry tears of blood and beg Madeline for forgiveness.

She even admitted it had been fun to shapeshift into a maid, enter my mansion, and record my conversation.

Her breathing turned shallow, and tears gathered in her eyes.

“You? You bugged my place?” she managed, still searching for a way to survive what was coming.

“I did it legally,” I replied, watching her face drain of color again.

“I had filed a case against Sherry for targeting me repeatedly. I explained my frustration to the council. The alphas gathered and agreed that she had been speaking too much. It was decided we would find out why she was targeting alphas and where she was getting her inside information,” I paused.

“With that, I obtained legal permission to bug your place. I did it myself because I wanted to. And guess what? You admitted to shapeshifting again. Weren’t you accused of doing that before? You were specifically told not to do it again. Do you have any idea what will happen this time?” I pressed.

“Magic of any sort is forbidden. Any sort is forbidden. You are going to lose your head this time, Yuvonne. You are going to die a horrible, disgraceful death. They will drag you into the middle of the road and set you on fire like a witch,” I continued.

As I described what her future held, I watched her breathing grow labored. She tried to respond, but she had no answer.

“This is what happens when you forget your place,” I remarked, clicking my tongue.

“I just wanted to do the right thing for Madeline, because you—” she began.

Before she could continue, I slammed my hand on the table, and she fell silent.

Her body shook as she pulled both her legs onto the couch and hugged herself.

“You will not speak of Madeline again. You will not keep her name in your mouth, and you will not act like you

care for her more than I do,” I warned, watching her breathing grow even more intense.

“What are you going to do with these recordings?” she asked, looking petrified.

That was the thing about her. She scared easily.

I leaned back and shrugged.

464–A Perfect Punishment Since She Ukes II

**+25 Bonus**

“I will submit them to the council and ask them to add this to Ron’s actions so they know that if his wife is so cunning, he must be the same. Ron already has enough problems. I cannot wait for him to get dragged into the shapeshifting issue as well. I am only trying to confirm his crime of killing his grandmother,” I explained.

I watched Yuvonne hug herself and hide her face in her hands.

“So, I should take my leave,” I stated, knowing she would be too afraid to let me go.

The moment I rose, she jumped up and stepped in front of me.

“Please do not do this. Please. I do not want to die. I do not want Ron to see me in a negative light. I want to reunite with him. Please,” she begged, pressing her hands together in front of me.

I had not expected that she would assume she would never see Ron again. I thought she would fear for herself, but she feared her image in front of him.

“You want me to lie to them and hide the truth? Why would I do that? You have hated me. You kept that useless reporter friend of yours after me all this time. Now you want me to forgive you because I finally have the chance to punish you? You would not do it for me. Why should I do it for you?” I challenged, attempting to move past

her.

She rushed in front of me again.

“Please, just give me one more chance. I will stay out of it. Please,” she pleaded.

She knew that if the recordings were released, not only would she suffer, but her confession about her mother shapeshifting on the call would surface as well. Her entire family would be punished for practicing sorcery. “Well, there is a way for you to silence me for a while,” I whispered, slowly sitting down on the couch.

Her eyes widened. Hope flickered in them.

She dropped to her knees at my feet, her palms pressed together.

“Please. I am begging you,” she said.

I smirked at her.

“Then you know what to do,” I told her.

I slowly unbuckled my pants and pulled down the zipper. I watched her eyes widen as fear swallowed her. She had looked at me with disgust before. She had spread stories about me, calling me a disgusting man. Now she was about to kneel before the same man she had condemned. This was only the beginning of her punishment.

“Come on. I do not have all night. I have to return home to my mate,” I warned, watching tears slip from her eyes as she edged closer to my knees. (1)

admin

## We Listened to the Darkness 465

### 465-I Lost Myself Entirely

Yuvonne:

Just when I thought I was one step ahead, my world collapsed. Graham played the audio call between my mother and Sherry, along with everything I had said that night.

It was overwhelming. I had nothing better to do, so I had run my mouth for hours, admitting my guilt and my crimes, endangering not only my own life but Sherry's career as well.

Everyone would suffer because of me.

At that moment, I was terrified. My emotions were scattered, and I could do nothing but beg him.

He sat on the couch, gesturing toward his cock, who stood tall at the thought of abusing another alpha's Luna.

I closed my eyes and moved forward on my knees, wrapping my fingers around his dick. 2

The next few minutes were the worst. I pleased him with my mouth.

Throughout it, he groaned, ran his hand through my hair, and muttered strange, degrading things.

In the end, he made me swallow, and I did. I could not think clearly.

My judgment was clouded.

I began to hate my own existence. I could not understand what had happened to me, why my subconscious had not stopped me, why I could not take the risk, why I was so afraid of punishment, why I was terrified that if those audios were released, Ron would reject me completely.

I just could not do it at that moment. I only knew that I had to remain good in Ron's eyes at any cost.

I had to hide every truth about myself. I needed to make Ron fall in love with me again, and for that, nothing against me could come out. 1

Out of that fear, I kept going.

When I pleased him with my mouth and finally pulled back, there was a cocky grin on his face, as if he was humiliating me without words.

"See? This is what happens when you mess with someone above your status," Graham scoffed, pointing toward the tissues before stretching his arms across the back of the couch.

I knew what that meant.

"You will not tell Ron about this," I whispered, pleading.

I quickly grabbed a tissue and wiped his pants and his body while he remained seated, watching me.

"I will not tell him as long as you listen to me. I am not going to make you do anything bad. This ends here. You do not need to worry. Madeline will never find out, and I will not hurt her after this. I promise myself that I will never let anything happen to Madeline. That is what you wanted, right? That is why you were taking revenge. So relax," Graham assured, fastening his pants and putting his belt back on.

465-1 Lost Myself Entirely

**+25 Bonus**

"Now go and sleep peacefully. Do not overthink this. I am not a bad person," he added, rising from the couch.

I was still on my knees.

He gently stroked my head, as if nothing had happened.

"Do not think too much, alright? Good night," he murmured before walking out of the mansion.

I stayed there for a while. Then a wave of disgust passed through my body.

I pushed myself to my feet and ran. I opened my bedroom door slightly, glanced at my bed, then rushed to the bathroom and vomited into the sink.

Darkness began to cloud my vision. It felt as though I had made a mistake so grave that I had lost Ron forever.

“Can you hear me? Please reassure me. Please tell me I did nothing wrong,” I cried out to my wolf, but she remained silent.

“Why are you not speaking? Have you left me too?” I sobbed, staring at myself in the mirror.

A surge of fear and grief hit me at once. Moments ago, I had been terrified of losing Ron, and now I was crying because I feared I had lost my wolf as well.

Maybe she had abandoned me forever after seeing what a failure I was.

“No. You cannot do this. You cannot leave me. Please answer me,” I begged, splashing water on my face again and again, calling out to her.

She did not respond.

Suddenly, dizziness overwhelmed me, as if I were about to faint.

It felt as if I was about to lose consciousness again.

I dragged myself out of the bathroom so I would not collapse inside and hurt myself. I did not make it far before I fell onto the floor and everything went dark.

When I woke up in the morning, I found myself in bed. My maids were standing around me.

“Your Highness, you were unconscious on the cold floor all night. Are you alright?” one of the maids asked.

I barely managed to nod my head, praying it had all been a dream. I was terrified for my relationship with Ron. “What is this?” I asked the maid when I noticed something else on the tray beside the juice and fruit.

“I checked the washroom. I think you were throwing up all night. Then you fainted. I thought it might be good news, so I brought a pregnancy test,” she explained.

The moment she said that, disgust rose inside me again. I felt like I was about to throw up once more.

466–Not Feeling Bad For Anyone

+25 Bonus

admin

## We Listened to the Darkness 466

466–Not Feeling Bad For Anyone

Madeline:

It took effort to face him. I drew in a few deep breaths before turning back and nodding once.

I was furious that he had been sent here again. That he was even allowed near me.

I said nothing and sat on the bench, pulling the files out. I shuffled the pages with stiff hands.

“You must have heard what happened to me,” Elgin added, referring to the rumors about Silver cheating on him.

I had seen everything.

When I arrived at Ron’s pack and gained internet access, I read it all. Every accusation and conspiracy. I even checked the comments and smiled when someone insulted him.

“Madeline, I know you hate me, and you have every right to,” he went on. “But at least speak to me. Yell at me. Call me names.”

I slammed the file shut and glared at him.

“If you do not wish to work, you can leave,” I snapped. “I have not done any work today. So you sitting here makes no sense. Go ahead and tell the council I failed to work on the files because I am in a pissy mood.”

I shoved the file into my bag.

He stared at me in shock, as if he had no idea where my anger came from.

“Fine. I will not say anything,” he replied quickly. “I will stay silent. Please, let’s help the children. Do not take your anger out on them.”

The audacity of him acting as if he cared more than I did made my jaw tighten.

I grunted under my breath and sat back down.

“How many children from your pack are sick?” I asked sternly, keeping my eyes on the files instead of him.

“Here. Everything is in the file,” he murmured in a gentler tone, sliding it closer across the table.

I watched him from the corner of my eye as he leaned forward, resting his elbows on the table and clasping his

hands.

“There is another person who is sick,” he whispered.

The moment I lifted my head, he leaned back.

“I mean, I... there will be others who get sick too,” he corrected quickly, as if realizing I would not tolerate anything else.

He fell silent and glanced around, his hand resting on his thigh.

“I am divorcing Silver,” he continued.

I drew in a deep breath and curled my fist beneath the file. I was losing patience.

**1/4**

466–Not feeling Bad for Anyone

+25 Bonus

“I know. It does not affect you that I am suffering?” he pressed. “It should not. I have been nothing but an asshole to you. But the truth is...”

I exhaled sharply and he stopped.

“Can we give it a chance?” he asked. 2

I shut the file and glared at him.

“So you have not changed,” I replied coldly.

He shook his head, then gave me a crooked smile.

“Of course I have changed,” he corrected himself quickly. “I just do not know what to do. I am really suffering. I chose the wrong woman.”

I gave him a look that made it clear I was done listening.

“Here is the list I needed,” I stated evenly. “I will contact you once I have enough serum prepared. Graham will receive the first batches because he arrived first.”

I ignored everything else and focused only on the work.

He shifted in his seat, watching me with hopeful eyes as I stood and picked up my bag.

“You may leave now, Elgin. Please leave,” I said firmly.

“And next time you come here asking me to forgive you, remember the night my daughter was sick. Remember how you treated her. Remember the words you said to her.”

As I spoke, his eyes slowly dropped.

He did not look remorseful. He looked cornered.

He was not here because he regretted anything. He was here because his wife had cheated on him, and he wanted something to ease his pride.

There was no way I would let him use me for his games.

With that, I walked away.

Tomorrow morning, I will finally receive good news about my husband.

I went toward the house, but after locking the doors, I stayed by the window to make sure he was leaving.

He lingered for a while before finally pacing away.

That was when fear settled in.

Whenever they returned to my life asking for forgiveness or another chance, trouble followed.

“So my son is in a coma, and you are choosing to sleep around with his enemies. The ones who wanted him dead.” 1

The voice came from behind me.

466–Not Forling Bad for Anyone

+25 Bonus

Lady Eugenia had chosen the wrong moment to provoke me.

I turned toward her, my jaw clenched.

She looked at me as if I were filth.

“I am a researcher who works for the betterment of sick children,” I shot back. “I am not someone who hides in her room and only comes out to accuse her daughter in law of ridiculous things.”

It was the first time I had spoken to her so harshly.

Shock flashed across her face.

Before she could remind me who I was speaking to, I continued.

“And next time you accuse me of something so disgusting, remember this. I am the one doing everything I can to make sure your son wakes up. I am the one who suffered to secure him a place in that hospital.”

My hands trembled, but I did not lower my voice.

“So do not question my character again. I will not allow it. Neither you nor those animals will rest peacefully if you drag my name through the dirt again.”

I watched her eyes widen.

Then I walked past her.

Comments

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## We Listened to the Darkness 467

467-Washing The Evidence

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+25 Bonus

467-Washing The Evidence

Kaylee:

I have been restless. Something does not feel right. I have this feeling that Graham was cooking something again.

How can I trust him after so many times he promised he would not go after her? Yet he was found chasing

Madeline.

And now he is clearly working with her. Or maybe it is not even work.

“Kaylee, go to bed,” Lord Eldon urged, watching me pace around the living room. “He will be here soon. You cannot wander around the mansion whenever he goes to work. He is an alpha. You know alphas get busy. There will be days and nights when you will not even hear from him while he is at the border. Then what? Will you not sleep?”

“It is not that,” I grumbled, rubbing my arms. “That time I will know he is at war. Now I know he is with Madeline.”

“Do you not trust your husband at all?” Lord Eldon questioned, giving me a sympathetic look. “He told you he will focus on work. Besides, I do not think Madeline will let him near her. Has she not rejected their advances too many times?”

“You never know when someone changes their stance,” I muttered, resting my hands on my waist. “And I do not trust Madeline. Sometimes I wonder if she secretly gives them wrong signals so they keep chasing her.”

A car pulled up outside, and I knew he had arrived.

“Look, your husband is back home,” Lord Eldon advised as I hurried toward the main gate. “Do not argue with him. He must have had a hard day. Try to be understanding.” he paused, giving me a look of warning.

“Kelly, do not do that,” he called after me. “Go back to your room. He will come to you. Do not worry.” (1)

I dragged my hands down my face, lowered my head, and walked back to my room. But I was going to ask him questions. I was going to make him tell me if Madeline tried to get his attention today.

I heard him come inside and exchange a few words with his father before the bedroom door opened and he strode in. His jaw was tight, and he did not look at me at first.

“Why are you awake again?” he complained, walking toward the bed and bending down to kiss my head.

As he leaned over me, I noticed something on his pants. A stain, right at the crotch.

“What is that?” I demanded, grabbing his shirt when he tried to pull away.

“Kaylee, what is it?” he asked, glancing down at me.

The anxiety in his voice gave away the reason for his delay. He quickly pried my hands off his shirt and straightened it.

“What is that on your pants?” I pressed, pointing at the spot.

He knew what it was. So did I. He would have to think I was an idiot to believe anything else.

1/4

467-Washing The Evidence

+25 Bonus

“That is probably icing,” he replied weakly, turning his face away. “We were having donuts.”

He moved toward the bathroom.

“Wait. No. I want to see what that is,” I insisted, hurrying after him.

He stepped inside the bathroom and slammed the door shut.

My body filled with a kind of anxiety I had never felt before.

“Graham, please come outside. I am waiting,” I called from outside, pacing anxiously.

I did not deserve this kind of stress. I was fucking pregnant. I was carrying his heir, and he had not given me a single moment of peace.

Then I grew angry at Madeline. I thought she would resist. She would complain to the council that she did not want to work with my husband. 1

He is a man. Of course he will make mistakes. It was her responsibility to make sure nothing like that happened again and to keep herself safe. 2

After about half an hour, Graham opened the door and stepped out. He had no idea I was waiting for him.

The moment he came outside, I brushed past him. I noticed he had taken a shower, so checking his body for any signs was useless.

I pushed into the bathroom. When I saw his pants soaked and already being washed, my heart dropped.

“What is going on? Why are you acting this way?” Graham protested, peeking into the bathroom to see what I was checking.

He knew exactly what I was looking for.

“You washed the evidence,” I accused.

A harsh look formed on his face.

“What are you suggesting?” he demanded. “That I lied? That I am a disgusting prick who did something and then came home and washed his pants to hide the evidence while his pregnant wife stood here getting impatient? I cannot believe this, Kaylee. I understand I made a mistake before, but you acting this way is not helping.” (1

He hissed the words and shook his head, showing his disappointment.

“But you had a stain on your pants, Graham,” I argued. “I was not going to get fooled.”

I tried to explain why I was so skeptical, but he cut me off with a sharp hand gesture and walked to the bed.

“If you are not going to trust me, then fine,” he muttered. “I will not make you trust me either.”

He lay under the blanket and closed his eyes, leaving me standing between the bathroom and the bed, in tears.

There was something going on. Something was deeply wrong, and I was going to find out.

2/4

468

469

admin

## **We Listened to the Darkness 468**

-They Are Playing Me

+25 Bonus

468-They Are Playing Me

Kaylee:

Graham did not wake up once to check on me. I cried throughout the night.

By 4 a.m., I was so exhausted that I fell asleep. I still dreamed of him cheating on me.

When I woke up, he was still asleep. I went into the bathroom and got ready for the day.

I did not feel like putting makeup on my face. I wanted his family to see my face and realize what he was doing to

1. me.

Honestly, I do not even know why this was happening to me. I was a perfect wife, not even someone like Silver.

So why the heck was I being punished for being a good person? The thought kept circling in my mind. 3

“Good morning. Did you sleep well?” Penny asked.

She was sitting at the table with her old mate, the one I once thought would turn out to be a cheater.

He will have fun with her for some time, and then we’ll just move on from her.

Instead, he seemed far more loyal to Penny than his son had ever been to me in our marriage.

“Oh, what happened to your eyes?” Penny asked, noticing my face.

Lord Eldon lifted his head and studied me. I had purposely not put on any makeup.

“Nothing,” I muttered, sniffing hard.

“Where is Graham?” Lord Eldon asked, already suspecting something had happened between us.

“He’s getting ready to visit Ron’s pack,” I replied, feeling a hole in my chest as he kept going after her.

“Oh, so that is what all the chaos is about. Did you have an argument with him last night?” Lord Eldon asked, giving me a disapproving look.

“I told you, when an alpha returns from a long day of work, they are pissed. They want their mates to make their night memorable, not argue with them,” he continued.

It killed me that he was making it seem like I was at fault. The blame settled on my shoulders again.

“No, hold on, Eldon. She is pregnant,” Penny cut in, turning toward him.

“A pregnant wife wants her husband to be there for her, to take care of her, and to be emotionally present. You cannot blame her for everything,” she insisted.

“We know the history between Graham and Madeline. Of course Kaylee is concerned. Please try to understand,” she added.

As Penny spoke against him, I noticed Lord Eldon nod. He would act commanding toward me, yet he followed different rules with his own mate.

It made no sense. I could not say that out loud.

1/4

468-They Are Playing Me

+25 **Bonus**

These two were the only ones I could persuade to separate Graham from Madeline. I needed them on my side.

“Anyway, I will speak with him, okay? He will be nicer to you,” Lord Eldon offered.

“And he definitely loves you more. That is why you are his wife and Madeline is not,” Penny continued.

“You just need to understand that they once had a connection. They had a daughter, and she died a horrible death. Of course there are emotions involved. I am not justifying it, but give him time,” she explained.

“He would never settle for someone like Madeline. It is a phase. It will pass. I am sure he even hates her now,

she went on.

Her words made no difference to my situation. I wanted to tell her to stop, but if I did, I would look like the

villain.

So I stayed silent, nodding at whatever she was saying.

“Good morning,” Graham greeted as he stepped out of the room, making my spine straighten.

“Are you all set to go get the medicine?” Lord Eldon asked as Graham sat down.

“Yeah, she will have a few bottles prepared today,” Graham replied, looking excited.

I remembered what had happened last night. The state I had found him in was still fresh in my mind.

I lowered my head to my plate, avoiding his gaze. It was not easy.

Thoughts kept racing through my head.

“}

“After all this ends, you are going to take Kaylee on a second honeymoon,” Lord Eldon instructed, noticing how quiet I was.

“Of course I will. She is my baby. I will do everything for her,” Graham responded, giving me a pout.

“She just needs to understand that there is something called trust,” he added.

As if I did not know what trusting him could lead to. I simply nodded.

“By the way, the council has decided that Madeline will visit the pack. The sick children will not crowd the hospital. They will be brought to the Alpha’s mansion for treatment,” Lord Eldon announced.

It felt like everything was piling on me. The woman would step into my home again.

I dropped my fork and stiffened in my chair. I straightened my back, anger tightening my chest.

They could not find anyone else for the job. Instead, they had to rely on her.

Everyone noticed my reaction. I waited for my husband to ask what was wrong or reassure me that her visit was temporary.

He kept eating, humming under his breath.

That confirmed it for me. They had done something last night.

That was the conclusion I reached. They slept together. 1

2/4

admin

## **We Listened to the Darkness 469**

-A True Good Friend

**+25 Bonus**

469-A True Good Friend

Madeline:

“You must be really busy,” the doctor remarked, smiling as he went through the papers.

“No, it’s alright. I have prepared some of the medicine. Some of the children are going to wake up and meet their parents today,” I informed him.

He looked excited. The doctors had been blamed for a lot. People harassed them, asking what they were doing and why they could not save their children.

“I wanted to ask you something,” I said.

He had already explained the situation with Baxter and what they were going to do to him. They planned to place him in a small, congested room.

Some would call it a closet. Others would use a darker name, a coffin with small tubes attached from the sides and one from the top directly into his mouth.

“I know you’re scared that he will be in a coffin for a month, but trust me, this is the best treatment,” he assured me.

“It is expensive, and not many people can afford it,” he added.

As he continued, I shifted in my seat. That was exactly my concern.

The council was paying me to treat the children, but this was not about money. I had to find five unique herbs so my husband could connect them through tubes.

1

Those herbs were rarely found. There were reports of some packs having them, but nothing confirmed.

The files were difficult to read. Each pack had conducted its own research on the herbs.

Going through them and trying to locate what they called treasures felt impossible. I did not know how to find those herbs.

“Will I get a hint? A chance? Some help?” I asked, watching him lift his head and smile at me.

“Miss Madeline, we called you and suggested the treatment because the herbs have already been found. They were delivered specifically for Baxter,” he explained.

“That is why his name was at the top of the list to receive the treatment,” he continued.

My jaw dropped. Ideas began forming in my mind.

Who could have done it? Someone apologetic, perhaps.

“Um, I don’t understand,” I murmured, studying him as he smiled.

“Well, it seems the devil has a soft corner,” he commented, sliding the file toward me and pointing at the name.

Alpha Byron.

1/4

469-A True Good Friend

**+25 Bonus**

My heart skipped a beat.

“Alpha Byron?” I asked.

The doctor nodded and gathered the papers.

“Let me know when we can put Baxter into the coffin. Remember, he will not be let out for a month, but there is

ninety nine percent chance he will wake up,” he explained. 1

a

“With his condition, he has stabilized a lot. In a month, he will be on his feet. This treatment has never failed,” he added.

“The only time it did was when a family member insisted on seeing her son. They opened the coffin, and it disrupted the treatment,” he clarified.

He spoke with confidence. My mind was still stuck on Byron.

After learning about the treatment, I had done my research. It was usually reserved for royals who could secure the herbs.

I wondered why they were offering it to me. Now that I knew Byron had helped, I felt stunned and impressed.

“Alright, I will let you know when I am ready,” I told the doctor.

He gave me a nod, signaling that I could leave.

I rose and stepped out of the hospital room. I pulled out my phone and dialed Byron’s number.

I had saved it when I got my phone back. I never thought our paths would cross again.

It felt strange, but kind. I still did not understand it.

“Hello?” he answered.

“Byron,” I whispered.

He let out a soft groan, almost like someone reacting to good news.

“Madeline?” he asked, sounding shocked.

“Hey, I got my phone back,” I told him as I walked toward the exit.

“That’s great. How are you? Did you receive the gift?” he inquired, his voice gentle.

“I don’t understand. How did you get the herbs?” I asked, stepping into the fresh air.

“It wasn’t hard. I kept the files and went through them. Then I put my pack members to work and offered money to anyone who found the herbs,” he explained.

“I even found one myself,” he added.

He spoke quickly, but not out of fear. He had always been confident.

“And you did all that for your friend?” I asked in disbelief.

2/4

469–A True Good Friend

**+25 Bonus**

There was a brief silence.

“Yes. I did it for my friend,” he replied.

I smiled to myself.

“Thank you, Byron. You truly are an angel. I don’t know what I would have done without you,” I said.

“Every step of my life, you have proven that good people exist,” I added.

I meant every word. I admired his honesty and the effort he put into helping me because of his friend.

“You’re making me blush. I’m not all that,” he responded.

“But I’m glad you’re at ease now,” he continued.

“Hey, if you need anything, call me. I have your number saved,” he said.

“I had to ask around for it. They wouldn’t give it to me easily. You’re my friend’s wife,” he corrected himself, sounding awkward.

I laughed. He did not seem like someone who sought praise.

We ended the call, and I headed home. Thankfully, Lord Jonah was with my children.

Right at the entrance, I saw Graham sitting in his car, waiting for me. I knew the torture of the day was not over.

I still had to spend time with the assholes to help the children.

As soon as I stepped out of the cab, Graham got out of his car and strode toward me with a strange look of satisfaction on his face.

“Madeline, you’re coming home with me,” he declared.

The moment he said that, my foot caught on something and I nearly fell. I steadied myself and looked at him in

anger.

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## We Listened to the Darkness 470

[ 901 words ]

+25 Bonus

470-I Have A Nasty Plan

Kaylee: 1

Ever since I was told that Graham would be returning with Madeline, I had been anxious. My thoughts would not stop.

Did that mean he went to pick her up himself? Why would he do that?

Why didn't the council send their own car for their precious Madeline? The questions kept fueling my anger.

Then I remembered last night. After they had cheated on me, he must have felt proud of himself.

She would walk in with that mocking look, reminding me that my husband had been with her again. I could already see the smirk on her face.

"Tell me something, Penny," I murmured, standing at the entrance and staring outside as I waited for their arrival.

"Yes?" Penny replied, stepping up behind me.

"You were here when Madeline and Graham were friends, right? What kind of relationship did they have? Was it emotional?" I asked, slow tears burning in my eyes.

"Graham cared a lot for her. He used to fight with his father about inviting her home," Penny explained.

"Lord Eldon would get angry about her wandering around the mansion," she added.

My fists clenched.

“Kaylee, don’t overwhelm yourself with hatred. What they had was in the past,” she said, placing a hand on my shoulder.

“What would you do if it were Lord Eldon speaking to his ex?” I asked, reminding her she had once been in my place.

She went silent for a moment.

I turned to face her with a faint smile.

“It hurts when it’s your own mate, doesn’t it?” I asked.

sked

She raised her eyebrow, clearly disapproving of my tone.

“Anyway, don’t worry. I heard her husband is going to wake up soon. She’s probably just waiting for that,” Penny assured me.

My ears perked up.

“Baxter is waking up?” I asked.

She nodded gently.

That was news to me. I walked past her and headed to Lord Eldon’s office.

He was organizing the transfer of patients to the mansion. Since morning, the staff had been preparing guest rooms so parents could stay with their children while Madeline administered treatment.

People moved in and out of the hall.

“Kaylee, I’m glad you’re here. I was having some trouble and thought you might help,” Lord Eldon said, showing me the files.

He asked me to call the parents and guide them to the guest rooms.

“I need to speak with you about something,” I said, getting straight to the point.

“Sure, go ahead,” Lord Eldon said, writing on the files.

70-1 Have A Nasty Plon

+25 Bonus

“Is it true that Madeline’s husband is waking up?” I asked anxiously,

The urgency in my voice made him adjust his glasses on the bridge of his nose. He looked at me over the frame.

“Yes. He’s receiving the most expensive treatment with the unique herbs,” he replied.

I frowned and narrowed my eyes.

“How could she afford that? Did she find the herbs herself?” I pressed, frustration rising inside me.

“Oh no. Remember Alpha Byron? He arranged the treatment for her husband,” Lord Eldon answered.

“Why? Is there a problem?” he added, removing his glasses and leaning forward to study me.

“Why are alphas giving her so many advantages? Does anyone wonder what she gives them in return?” I demanded, feeling defeated.

People kept handing her everything. It made her look untouchable.

“Kaylee, I’ll keep that in mind and we can use it later. Right now, focus on the job,” he said firmly.

“Besides, once her husband wakes up, won’t your husband stop chasing her?” he added, reminding me of my earlier complaints.

“So her husband wakes up, and while he spends a month in that coffin, she gets my husband too,” I shot back, my body trembling with anger.

“In short, she gets both.”

Lord Eldon rolled his eyes at my comment.

“Kaylee, if you can’t help me, then I don’t want to discuss anything else right now. I have work to do,” he said, dismissing me with a wave of his hand.

I straightened my posture and swallowed.

As I turned to leave, another thought struck me. I pivoted back toward him.

He noticed.

“What now?” he asked, sounding tired.

“When and where will her husband be placed in the coffin?” I inquired.

He raised his eyebrow. 1

“Why do you need that information?” he questioned, concern slipping into his voice.

“Because the moment her husband goes into that coffin, I know whose bed she’ll run to,” I replied confidently.

“I’ll keep my husband busy,” I added.

Lord Eldon slapped his forehead.

“Fine. I’ll give you the details. Just don’t anger him while you’re trying to keep him occupied,” he warned.

I nodded and left the office.

I was not going to exhaust him. I only wanted to make sure that those who hurt me would not taste happiness either, especially Madeline. 2

I went to my bedroom and got ready. When Madeline arrived, I wanted Graham to see the difference between her and me.

2/3

470–HOV A Nasty Plan

I wore my best dress and did my makeup carefully. Then I waited by the door for their arrival, 2

I frowned when she stepped out of a cab instead of my husband’s car. That caught me off guard.

She did not come alone. She brought her filthy children with her.

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