

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 471

[872 words]

Madeline:

“What the fuck did you say?” I snapped, watching him raise his hands and laugh as if it were a joke.

“What I meant was that my pack will be the first to receive treatment,” he added.

It felt deliberate. He wanted a reaction.

I shot him a harsh glare. When he started walking toward the house, I pointed at him.

“You wait here. I’ll come out myself,” I warned, blocking his way.

He looked hurt by that.

I stepped inside and found my children playing in the garden with Lord Jonah.

I refused to leave them with Lady Eugenia after the last time she upset my daughter with her words. I hated that she made her uncomfortable.

“It’s okay. You can rest now. I brought food. Can you dish it out?” I asked Lord Jonah, squeezing my eyes and lifting my shoulders.

He laughed and took the bags from me, heading inside.

“Mommy, we were good today. We didn’t bother Grandpa too much,” my children announced.

They began telling me about their day. I wanted to sit with Lord Jonah and share the good news but the alpha was waiting outside.

“Mommy has guests over, so I might be back later tonight,” I told them, kissing each cheek.

“Take a shower and go to bed after that. Don’t bother him again, okay?” I reminded them.

“Mummy, are you going somewhere with the bad uncle?” Elara whispered, making me bend so she could speak into my ear.

“I’ll be fine, okay?” I reassured her, kissing her cheek.

I watched her disappear into the mansion.

Once they walked away, I stepped outside and faced Graham. He did not look ashamed.

He held my gaze with confidence, almost demanding eye contact. That was what annoyed me most.

I wanted regret in his eyes. Even then, I would not forgive him.

Until then, I would play my part and focus on the children’s treatment.

“I’ll take you home with me,” he murmured again, using words he knew I disliked.

It sounded like he was convincing himself. Otherwise, why repeat it?

“I’ll call a cab,” I corrected, sidestepping him and heading toward the main road while opening the app on my phone.

“That’s ridiculous. I came to pick you up. The council leaders wanted me to make sure you got home safely,” he insisted in a low voice.

I rolled my eyes and shook my head at him.

While I waited for the cab and argued with him about why I would not get into his car, my children ran out of the house with their little bags.

1/3

ATT The Devil’s Home.

+25 Bonus

“Kids, what are you doing?” I called, hurrying toward them to stop them from reaching the road.

Lord Jonah followed behind them, breathing heavily.

“They’re not listening to me,” he complained.

My children shot Graham a judging look before turning to me.

“Mommy, we want to come with you. You’re always away from us. We want to come,” Elara protested, jumping and throwing a tantrum.

Bodhi stood firm beside her. He did not look ready to give in.

I tried to convince them to stay. They kept complaining until the cab arrived.

“Don’t break their hearts. They’ll be safe in my mansion,” Graham commented.

His words made me tense.

I had been worried they would distract me from the sick children. Now I realized they might not even be safe there.

“Come on, let your mother work,” Lord Jonah urged.

Both children wrapped their arms around my legs, crying and stomping their feet.

“It’s okay, Lord Jonah. Thank you. I’ll take them with me,” I relented.

Every time they asked for more time with me, I thought of Gina. I wondered if there were moments when I should have chosen her instead of work.

The guilt of not slowing down for her childhood still followed me.

I saw the look on Graham’s face. Lord Jonah noticed it too.

I lifted my children into my arms and placed them in the back seat. Then I sat beside them as we headed to Graham’s mansion.

My children were happy the entire ride. I was not.

Something about returning to Graham's mansion unsettled me. Seeing Kaylee, his father, Penny, and everyone I used to face during my visits made my chest tighten.

A flashback hit me. The last time I had barely escaped their clutches, thanks to Yuvonne.

The thought of Yuvonne pulled me into distress. I ached to see her.

I had dreamed about her last night. She was curled up in a tiny space, crying.

Early that morning, I went to the hospital. Then I stopped by her mansion and asked the guard to tell her I had said hello.

That was all I could do.

When we arrived at the mansion, I took a deep breath and stepped out of the car.

The first person I saw was Kaylee standing at the door, her arms crossed over her chest.

"Okay, kids, remember what I told you. Stay away from this woman and don't accept food from anyone," I instructed, patting their bags.

"Only eat what we brought on the way," I added as I walked toward the door.

2/3

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 472

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472-They Wait For My Failure

Madeline:

Ever since I arrived, I felt hostility lingering around me. Even while I waited for Lord Eldon to show me where the patients were, he took his time coming out.

The family remained in Lord Eldon's office discussing something while I sat in the living room with my children, feeling strangely left out.

"Mommy, I don't like it here," Elara whispered, pressing her face into my arms.

"It's okay. Once we help the children, we will leave, alright?" I assured her, holding her close.

That was when the family finally came out. Kaylee tried her best to stay in front, but she fell behind whenever Lord Eldon and Graham stepped ahead.

Then she quickly moved forward again and stood right beside Graham. She wrapped her arm around his and nudged her face into his biceps.

It gave major clingy cat vibes.

"So we welcome you to our mansion," Lord Eldon began. "The thing is, we are quite unprepared, but please do not worry. Actually, the parents are taking some time to arrive. While you wait, I can offer you a guest room so your children can rest."

He maintained a polite tone, likely unwilling to apologize to me the way the others had before.

"It's all right. Are any of the patients here?" I asked Lord Eldon.

He nodded.

I tried not to look at Graham, but it was difficult. He was staring at me without blinking, trying to get my attention in the strangest way.

"Some of them are here, at least one or two. The rest are having trouble with transport," Lord Eldon replied.

I rose from the couch and gently nudged my children's backs so they would stand with me. They followed without hesitation.

"Why don't you and your son go and bring them here? You have the means of transportation?" I questioned, watching Lord Eldon glance at Graham before nodding.

"Yes, that could be a good idea," he agreed.

As soon as he spoke, Kaylee rolled her eyes.

“I was going to suggest that too. It’s such an obvious solution,” she muttered bitterly. 1

Everyone ignored her except Penny. She nodded vigorously, making it clear she stood on her side.

I was no child. I knew what they were doing. They were supporting each other against evil Madeline. That was the image they were trying to create.

“Well then, while you take care of the patients here, we will go and bring more,” Lord Eldon told Graham, patting his back.

I noticed a flicker of hesitation in Graham. It seemed he wanted to stay at the mansion, perhaps to unsettle me further.

“Yeah, cool, baby. Bring the patients here. The sooner you do it, the better,” Kaylee urged.

Graham halted mid-step and turned to look at her.

“I mean, the parents will be desperate to see their children again,” she added quickly, offering him a smile.

1/2

472-They Wait For My Failure

+25 Bonus

So that was it. She wanted him gone because of me.

“Kids, come on. I’ll settle you in a room and you’ll stay there, okay? If anything happens, come straight to me,” I instructed my children in front of everyone.

I made it clear they would not remain silent if anyone tried to bully them.

Penny led us to the guest room so my children could settle.

We would not stay long, probably only half a day. I had not brought a large supply of medicine, only a few bottles. I needed to save the rest for others as well.

I followed Penny down the corridor until she gestured toward a door. I stepped past her, guided my children inside, settled them, and left the food I had brought.

When I stepped back into the hallway, Penny was still there, gently stroking her belly.

“So, did you feel complete making Luna sit at your feet and apologize?” Penny asked.

Her comment stopped me mid-stride. I turned to face her, still gripping the strap of my bag, the one that held something very precious, my tears.

“Penny, I remember how angry you were when I caught you with Lord Eldon. You were so furious that you told him to blackmail me into staying away from Graham,” I reminded her, recalling how things had been when it was her turn.

She always took everything to heart, and now she was asking if I felt fulfilled for making a woman answer for bullying me nonstop.

“No, I do not feel bad. And I will not hesitate to do it again if someone keeps belittling me,” I stated, looking her straight in the eye.

She had no reply. She simply stepped aside and let me pass.

I entered one of the first rooms and began examining the child at once. His mother explained that he had fallen sick only a few hours earlier.

She was fortunate to arrive first and have her child treated immediately.

I took out the small bottle and noticed the woman watching it closely, likely wondering what kind of treatment it was.

I had just removed the cork when Kaylee strode in and stopped beside the bed, staring at the bottle.

“I need to see if it works so I can inform the others. They need to know whether to bring more patients,” she declared.

She made her reason clear, but I knew she was there to watch me fail.

Without responding, I poured the liquid onto the child’s eyes. Then we waited.

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Comments

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2/2

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We Listened to the Darkness 473

2/2

473-Winning My Enemy's Heart

473-Winning My Enemy's Heart

Madeline:

The mother, Kaylee, and I stood beside the bed, watching the child closely.

+25 Bonus

He did not wake up. A frown formed on my forehead as confusion settled in.

It had worked last time. What had happened? Had my tears lost their power?

While fear crept in and thoughts of failure crowded my mind, Kaylee let out a soft scoff.

“Huh. That is why regular testing matters. You should have told us what you were mixing in that bottle of yours. See? You wasted time. You gave them hope. You cannot even do one thing right,” she remarked harshly.

The mother's eyes filled with tears.

“I will go tell them not to bring any more patients. Such a disappointment you are, Madeline,” Kaylee added under her breath as she turned to leave.

I watched her walk away. Then I heard a small voice.

“Mommy?”

Kaylee froze mid-step.

We all turned toward the bed and saw the child sitting up, yawning as if he had only taken a short nap.

“Mummy, where are we?” the little boy asked as he climbed off the bed and hugged his mother.

The woman stared in shock, motionless for a moment, before wrapping her arms around her child and bursting into tears.

“My baby is fine. He woke up. This is a miracle. You truly are a magician,” she cried, praising me without restraint.

Relief washed over me and I exhaled deeply.

My gaze shifted to Kaylee. A bitter expression covered her face, and I struggled to understand how she could resent a child’s recovery. 1

“Well, it seems you should not make that call,” I told Kaylee, giving her a pout. “Or maybe you should, and let them know it worked. You are always eager to announce my victories.”

I brushed my shoulder lightly against hers as I walked past. The touch was gentle, but deliberate.

In the next room, I uncorked the bottle with steady hands and let a few drops fall onto the little boy’s eyes.

He woke up healthy and alert.

I exchanged a few words with his mother before heading to the third room.

The third child recovered as well. By then, I was certain the treatment was working.

I decided to return to my children for a while as we waited for more patients.

Just as I stepped out of the third room, a sharp yelp echoed through the house. A plate crashed and shattered near the bottom of the staircase.

I hurried toward the noise and caught sight of Kaylee rushing toward her room. She appeared unharmed.

Then what had happened?

I stepped into the hallway and saw Penny sitting on the last stair, clutching her ankle, tears streaming down her face.

1/3

473-Winning My Enemy's Heart

"What the hell? Is nobody here to help me?" she screamed in pain.

I glanced around, but no maid was in sight.

Without hesitation, I lunged forward to help her.

+25 Bonus

I hurried to her side and dropped to my knees, sliding one arm carefully around her back while the other supported her elbow. "Madeline," she murmured, confusion clouding her face.

"Let me help you first. Then you can tell me how much you hate my touch," I replied, taunting her hostility.

She fell silent.

Her fingers trembled as they clutched my sleeve, and I kept my grip steady so she would know she was in safe hands. Even as she tried to rise, she winced, her jaw clenched and her hold on me tightening. Her other hand pressed firmly against her belly. "Easy. You're fine," I urged, guiding her forward in slow, careful steps.

Once she found her footing, I secured an arm around her waist and matched my pace to hers. We moved in small steps toward her room.

I pushed the door open with my foot and led her inside. She leaned heavily into me, her face pale, tears streaking down her cheeks.

My only concern was the child. Thankfully, it seemed her ankle had taken the worst of it.

I brought her to the bed and lowered her carefully onto the mattress. I stayed beside her until she settled, then placed a pillow behind her back and pulled a blanket over her.

“I’m fine now,” she muttered, gesturing weakly with her hand as if to reassure me.

“Are
you

sure? If you want, I can call a doctor to check your ankle,” I offered, pointing toward it.

A deep sadness crossed her face, and she lowered her head.

“It will be of no use. I have a condition. No medicine works on me until my wolf is awake. And since my wolf is not awake because I am pregnant, I will have to live with a broken ankle or whatever the hell is wrong with it,” she explained, her voice breaking with small hiccups between words.

She was unraveling in front of me.

“Oh, so you are one of those she-wolves,” I noted, recalling what I had read.

Some she-wolves and even certain male wolves did not respond to medicine. It could dull the pain briefly, but never permanently. Their only cure was their wolf.

She looked at me through wet lashes, then dropped her gaze again.

“Did someone push you?” I asked.

Her head snapped up, and she shook it quickly.

“No. I sprained it myself,” she answered, her tone firm.

Then why had Kaylee been running away from that staircase?

“I know how to help you with that ankle. I can prepare something that works for patients like you,” I told her quietly.

She frowned at me.

“You would prepare medicine for me?” she asked, pointing to her chest.

2/3

ANY DIYs Hoort

“Why is that so hard to believe?” I questioned, studying her face.

She stared at me in silence before shaking her head.

+25 Bonus

“Nothing. It’s just... why would you? I have never been kind to you,” she murmured, brushing her fingers lightly against her

chin.

“I do not hate anyone, Penny. People simply choose to hate me,” I replied, turning aside to pick up her glass of water and holding it out to her.

She watched the glass in my hand, tears gathering in her eyes. 1

Comments



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We Listened to the Darkness 474

474-It Was One Stressful Day

Madeline:

Penny quietly took the glass of water with trembling hands. Then I stepped outside.

By then, Lord Eldon had already returned with Graham. I knew this would work.

“Madeline knows what she is doing,” Graham remarked when he found the three mothers outside, the ones whose children were conscious again.

I turned and saw Kaylee rushing out of her room. The moment she realized they had come back, she hurried outside too.

But there was an irritating, annoyed look on her face. She looked like she was already ready to argue.

“Where is Penny?” Lord Eldon asked, scanning around.

“Penny sprained her ankle, so she’s resting. Don’t worry,” Kaylee replied quickly, stepping forward. “I told the maid to prepare food for her and send everything to her room.”

The way she said it made it feel like she had handled everything herself, like she had personally taken care of Penny.

“Thank you so much, Kaylee,” Lord Eldon said warmly, placing a hand on her head like a blessing. “I knew I could only trust you.”

I rolled my eyes and shook my head in disbelief. No one noticed, because I kept it discreet.

I did not want their attention. I did not need praise either.

I had done a good deed from my side. That was it.

“Come, Madeline,” Graham said suddenly, pulling our attention toward him as he spoke to me directly. “I’ll introduce you to the patients.”

“Introduce her? What’s the need?” Kaylee cut in at once. “She can meet them herself. When you weren’t here, she was meeting them on her own.”

Lord Eldon walked past her to go into the bedroom to check on his mate. Kaylee still lingered close, as if she could not stand being away from Graham for even a moment.

“I can take care of my work myself,” I replied sharply, so the two of them would just leave me alone.

Whenever Graham took my name, Kaylee’s ears practically perked up. I did not want her attention drifting toward me.

I was moving away when I heard Kaylee speak in a low voice.

“You don’t need to teach her and try to spend time with her again and again,” she said, her tone hardening. “She can handle things herself. She isn’t that innocent either.”

Right after that, I heard a pained sound.

I turned back and saw Graham glaring at her while rubbing his arm. I understood immediately that she had punched him harder than necessary. 1

I knew a few light hits would not do anything to him. Still, wrong was wrong.

Raising your hand at anyone was wrong. But it was their personal matter, and I was not going to say anything.

Then I checked the patients one by one. Their mothers gave me heartfelt blessings.

After that, the medicines ran out. There were no other patients at the moment either.

1/2

474-Wos One Stressful Day

+25 Bonus

The others would probably come later, after a few days.

“Thank you so much,” Lord Eldon said as he walked with me toward the main gate. “You should have stayed. We had prepared dinner.”

Kaylee was still with Graham. She would not leave his side anywhere.

That was good. The more she kept him busy, the more he would leave me alone.

“No, it’s all right. I have to go back home,” I stated in my most professional voice.

“I hope the children are fine. I hope the parents understand that other families will now be looking for the medicine as well. But I will return with more for this pack,” I mumbled, gently pulling my children closer.

“And my kids are tired too, so I have to go,” I added in a soft voice, turning to my children, who looked ready to fall asleep the moment they sat in the cab.

“Why do you need to go in a cab? It’s pretty late,” Graham finally spoke up. He had been standing there quietly, showing his irritation by glancing around.

“I’ll be fine. Cabs are much safer,” I replied. That was my way of saying I would feel safer in a cab than with him.

“Graham is right,” Lord Eldon began, taking a steady breath as he tried to reason with me. “I know you are being stubborn right now, and you have every right to be after what happened.” he paused briefly.

“It’s late to travel from one pack to another. There are many rogue communities in between,” he continued, his expression turning serious. “Yuvonne was accused in the middle of all this, and people thought she had done it deliberately. But the truth came out in the end. She had only ordered the theft.” he reminded me of what was circulating online.

People were finally showing sympathy for Yuvonne.

“These rogues are different,” he went on. “Their intentions are not clean. They want something else from a human, from a girl. So think about it. I suggest Graham drop you safely instead of trusting a random cab driver.”

I shook my head and refused all his requests. I knew that was not true.

A cab driver would still be more trustworthy than Graham.

“Fine,” Graham answered, sounding annoyed as he folded his arms across his chest. “You go in one car, and one of ours will follow behind. I’ll come in another vehicle. Warriors can be present too. And if you want, you can record the entire interaction.”

The way he spoke made it seem like I was wrong for being paranoid. 1

“Look at the acting,” Kaylee muttered under her breath. “As if they’ve never spoken before.”

Her comment reached my ears, but I ignored it.

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Comments

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Support

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 475

475-She Keeps Winning

Kaylee:

I stood among them, listening as they discussed why my husband should drop off his ex. The same ex he had been accused of looking at with dirty intentions more times than I could count.

I could not understand how Lord Eldon failed to see it. I could not understand how neither he nor Graham realized that staying

away from Madeline would protect his reputation.

But Lord Eldon disappointed me the most. I had believed he would at least tell his son to keep his distance.

Instead, he was sending him with her. And I knew exactly what Madeline was doing.

She stood there pretending she would never sit in a car with him. I knew what they had done last night.

It felt like she had trapped my husband in her spell again. Whatever hope she had given him was making him cautious.

They were careful. They did not acknowledge anything in front of others. 2

That was the frightening part.

But I was not blind. I would not be fooled.

“Mommy, can we please go? We’re tired,” Bodhi said, tugging at her hand. His eyes were almost closing.

Elara held her other hand and gently shook it.

“Look at them. I don’t think they can wait for a cab. It’s late. A cab will take too long to arrive,” Lord Eldon continued.

I clenched my jaw and shut my eyes. I turned my face to the other side.

“Fine, but we will sit in a separate car,” Madeline suggested, lifting her chin slightly.

She was becoming unbearable. Every time she acted as if she were above me, especially when these people kept giving her attention.

Once Madeline accepted the offer, Graham moved quickly toward the bedroom. Madeline walked outside to wait near one of the

cars.

I knew they would switch vehicles the moment they were away from the mansion. Once the children fell asleep, they would sit together.

I hurried after him.

The moment I saw him spraying himself with excessive perfume, I knew.

“Why? Why do you have to take her?” I demanded.

He turned toward me and gave me a look filled with disdain. Then he faced the mirror and adjusted his hair.

“Kaylee, I told you, trust is important in a relationship,” he replied sharply. “If you cannot trust me, I cannot help you. I am an alpha. I cannot sit in silence. I have decisions to make.” 1

His tone was bitter. There was urgency in him, as if he feared something would happen and their plan would fail.

“You have not given me a single reason to trust you,” I argued. “Why do you have to go? If anything, Lord Eldon should sit in

the car.”

Graham let out a grunt.

“You want my old father to travel back and forth for hours?” he snapped, moving past me. “Use your head.”

1/2

475-She keeps Winning

+25 Bonus

His behavior made it obvious. He had been waiting for a chance to be alone with her.

I stepped in his path and he nearly collided with me. He stopped himself and moved back.

The way he glared at me, it was as if he were asking what I was doing.

“What if I had hit you? You would have fallen and hurt yourself,” he shouted. “Kaylee, have you lost your mind?”

His urgency, his agitation, it all pointed to something else.

A man does not lose control simply because his wife asks questions.

“Can I come with you?” I asked in the gentlest voice I could manage, trying not to sound desperate.

But they already had plans.

“No. You’re pregnant. You can’t just move around like this. Go and rest,” he hissed. “I’ll be back. Don’t wait up for me.”

His tone carried anger. He was still upset about how I had reacted.

I followed him anyway as he hurried outside. Within minutes, the cars pulled away in two separate directions while I stood on the porch with my fists clenched.

The moment they disappeared from sight, I stormed back inside.

“What the hell was that?” I shouted at Lord Eldon.

He stopped and turned toward me, confusion crossing his face.

“Kaylee, what is this tone?” he snapped. “Go back to your room. Wait for your husband and question him. Do not raise your voice at me again.”

His sharp response made me fall silent. But inside, I was shaking with rage.

“No. I want answers,” I demanded, stepping closer to him.

He raised a hand in warning and walked swiftly into his room. The door slammed shut behind him.

I lifted my hand to knock, but voices from inside stopped me.

“Do you know what happened today?” Penny’s voice drifted through the door. “I sprained my ankle. Your daughter-in-law saw me and walked past me to her room.”

I froze.

“And guess who took care of me?” she continued. “The one you all call low class. Madeline.”

There was softness in her **voice** when she said Madeline’s name. 1

My world felt like it was collapsing, and I stood there unable to move.

I began to wonder if I needed to contact Silver and let her know that everything that was happening to us was because of Madeline. And that we needed to take her down together.

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Comments

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GET IT

2/2

X

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We Listened to the Darkness 476

476–My Husband On My Mind

Madeline:

I had to accept the offer because my two children were with me, and they were anxiously waiting to go home. Thankfully, nothing happened on the way.

There was no commotion. We did not have to stop the car, and Graham never stepped out to disturb me.

The ride passed in silence. I stared out the window while my children slept in the backseat, both their heads resting in my lap.

When we finally reached home, I had already texted Lord Jonah to come to the door. He was standing right there, so Graham did not get out of the car.

Lord Jonah picked up Bodhi while I carried Elara, and we went inside together. I did not turn back to look at Graham even once.

“So, how was it? Did the medicine work?” Lord Jonah asked, settling the children in their bedroom.

“It did,” I replied. “It was quite a moment watching those parents hear their children speak again.”

I remembered their cheers and the grateful glances they gave me when their children woke up.

“All in all, it was perfect,” I added, smiling to myself as I thought about helping others again in the morning.

“Whose pack is tomorrow?” he asked, pulling a blanket over the children.

“Elgin’s. Then a few others, and finally Byron’s,” I answered as I stepped out of the room. “I really want to meet Byron and thank him.”

Lord Jonah had grown more mature, especially now that he was no longer under his wife’s influence.

“I am still shocked he is helping anyone,” Lord Jonah remarked as he walked toward the kitchen and began warming food for me.

“Did you bake that lasagna?” I asked, laughing softly.

He nodded.

“I used to be a great cook until Baxter’s mother reminded me that a man should not be in the kitchen,” he said, releasing a quiet sigh. (1

“That is not true,” I responded. “Men can be great cooks too.”

He smiled at that.

“That was my retirement plan,” he continued. “After stepping down from the crown, I would become a full- time creator, post cooking videos. But lack of support can make you doubt your talent.”

He did not soften the truth.

I nodded, thinking of my own life.

1/3

476 My Husband On My Mind

+25 Bonus

“You need to eat before you sleep,” Lord Jonah said, serving lasagna onto two plates.

“By the way, why are you shocked that Byron is helping someone?” I asked curiously.

When I was still in the werewolf community, Byron and Baxter were not friends. I had never even heard of Alpha Byron back then.

I had my own problems in the past. But I knew they were not close. So they must have become friends after I left.

I just never understood why Baxter’s parents hate his friends so much.”

“That is because of how he was known,” Lord Jonah answered.

I took a bite of the lasagna, and my eyes closed automatically as I savored the taste.

“See? I am a good cook,” he added.

I laughed and nodded in agreement. He truly could have been a chef.

“I have news for you,” I said after a moment. “I was going to tell you earlier, but then Graham arrived. You know how I feel about seeing him. He ruins my mood.”

“Is it about Baxter?” Lord Jonah asked immediately.

“It is good news,” I said quickly, wanting to spare him any worry.

Hope lit up his face.

“So, they have decided to give Baxter the five-herb treatment,” I said.

The moment the words left my mouth, I saw disbelief settle on Lord Jonah’s face.

“What? How? They... wait, I don’t understand,” he asked, struggling to form a response.

“Byron got the herbs for Baxter,” I replied, a smile resting on my lips as I watched him.

“For who?” he asked again, still confused.

“For Baxter.”

The second I repeated his name, Lord Jonah began to shake his head.

“When did they become friends?” he asked.

A faint frown formed on my forehead.

“I don’t know. Byron told me they had been friends for some time,” I answered.

“Why, were they not friends?”

“You’re telling me Byron got him the five herbs?” he said slowly.

His disbelief made it clear that he understood how serious this was. It was not easy for anyone to obtain those

herbs.

“Yes. He practically turned everything upside down just to find them,” I said.
“Why is that so hard to believe? Is there something I should be worried about?”

2/3

476 My Husband On My Mind

+25 Bonus

He stayed quiet for a moment, still looking puzzled. Then he shook his head.

“No. It’s just- they stopped being friends after the whole file incident. That’s why I was confused about when they reconciled.”

Relief spread through me. I placed a hand on my chest and let out a slow breath.

“Anyway, the doctor wants us to meet Baxter one last time before they put him under,” I continued. “I was thinking of spending some hours with him at the hospital. I was hoping you, the children and even his mother could come.”

Now that everything was laid out, I told Lord Jonah the entire plan.

He began nodding immediately. A soft smile appeared on his face.

The thought of his son waking up again must have meant everything to him.

“That is a wonderful idea,” he said. “Tell me the day, and we will be there for him. When he wakes up, I will tell him how much his wife has done.”

He gave me a firm nod, silently showing his appreciation for the support I had given Baxter.

I smiled and covered my lips before nodding back.

It was decided. I would not go to Elgin’s pack tomorrow early morning.

Instead, I would take some hours off to focus on my husband’s treatment and spend time with him before the procedure.

That night, as I lay in bed, all I could think about was Baxter.

Comments

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We Listened to the Darkness 477

477-They Fight Like Crazy

Madeline:

“I just want you to know that when you wake up after one month, you will find your Madeline confident,” I spoke softly, sitting beside his bed and watching only his face. “She will not be the miserable woman you remember from the last time you were awake.”

My children had set up a small table beside Baxter’s bed. Their drawing books were spread out in front of them.

Lord Jonah decided it would be better if the children and I spent time with Baxter first, without his mother present. It was obvious she would make things difficult, and the children would leave upset.

I agreed it was the right decision.

“Mommy, is Daddy one hundred percent going to wake up?” Bodhi asked, bobbing his head as he admired his drawing.

I gave him a firm nod, smiling but saying nothing else.

“That will be so good,” he continued. “And we’re staying in the pack, right? I don’t want to go back to that mountain top. It was bad.”

Elara nodded in agreement.

“You hear them?” I joked, holding Baxter’s hand. “They are very demanding.”

His hands were still strong. Still large.

“Baxter, you can rest as much as you need for now,” I continued. “But after one month, you are not allowed to sleep like this again.”

It felt unreal, speaking to someone I once feared I would never speak to again.

There was a time I had wished never to see Baxter after I left the human world. Now I was begging him to wake

1. up.

“Okay, kids, gather your things,” I said gently. “Grandma and Grandpa will come in now to spend time with him. Then they will begin the treatment.”

They gave me pouty looks, the ones they used whenever they wanted something.

“Please, we don’t have time. You want Daddy to wake up soon, right?” I asked, walking over and collecting their supplies.

“Yes, but we won’t see him for a whole month,” Elara complained. “That’s a long time.”

I smiled, wishing Baxter could hear them and know how deeply he was loved.

“After one month, your father will wake up,” I told them. “Isn’t that what we want?”

They nodded.

“Daddy, wake up soon, okay?” Elara whispered, stepping closer to kiss his cheek.

1/3

477 They Fight Like Crazy

+25 **Bonus**

Bodhi followed and kissed him as well.

I helped them put on their bags and guided them out. Then I returned to the bed.

I leaned down and pressed my lips gently to Baxter’s cheek. After a brief pause, I kissed him softly on the lips.

If he were awake, he would have pulled me back into his arms. I would have laughed and pushed against him playfully.

I never wanted to be out of his arms again. I never wanted him out of my sight.

After I stepped out, Lady Eugenia and Lord Jonah entered the room. They stayed with him for a few minutes before it was time to prepare him for the procedure.

“We will place him in the coffin soon,” the doctor informed me in the hallway. “He will be connected to the medicine first. Then we will prepare his body. You will be present when it happens.”

Lady Eugenia walked ahead of us. I saw her body tense each time the doctor mentioned the coffin.

I would be lying if I said I did not flinch at the word myself.

Once everything was arranged, Lord Jonah took the children home. I still had to visit Elgin’s pack.

At first, I had thought about taking the day off. Then I remembered it was Elgin.

I did not want to cross him. I also did not want to take my children there this time.

So I traveled alone in a cab.

By the time I stepped out of the cab and paid the driver, I could already hear shouting from inside the mansion.

My steps were slow and careful as I approached the door. The guard must have been informed of my arrival, because he opened it without hesitation.

It almost felt as if he were letting me walk straight into whatever chaos was unfolding inside.

The moment I entered, I saw Silver gripping Elgin’s collar and shaking him.

“So a whore is going to call me a whore?” she screamed in his face, her voice rough with fury.

“I did nothing of that sort. You were the one caught shamelessly naked. Do you have no shame? Did you forget you are the mother of two little girls?” he yelled back this time, jabbing a finger at her chest. “You used to say my daughters were ashamed of me. Look at yourself now.”

Elgin grabbed her wrist and forced her hand away from him.

“I did none of that,” she shouted back, shoving him a step backward.

She lunged forward again and pointed her finger at him.

“Don’t treat me like one of your omegas,” she snapped. “I am an alpha’s daughter. I am an alpha. I will ruin you, Elgin. .” She was screaming as loud as she could.

“If you don’t let me take my daughters, I will destroy your life,” she warned. “I am not leaving without them.”

2/3

477 They fight like Crazy

I cleared my throat. I could not stand there and watch them tear into each other like animals.

The sound drew their attention. Both of them snapped their heads toward me.

“Are the patients here?” I asked Elgin, feeling awkward.

His face began to turn red. Silver looked stricken, as if she were standing exposed rather than clothed.

I had never seen that much guilt and shame in their eyes before.

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We Listened to the Darkness 478

478-He Wants Another Chance

Madeline:

They awkwardly led me toward the guest rooms. Not a single patient had arrived yet. I knew exactly why, because the two of them had been busy with their own personal matters.

“I’m sorry you had to see all of that. I didn’t want you to feel uncomfortable,” Elgin said.

Elgin finally entered the room. A maid followed behind him, carrying a tray with refreshments.

“It’s okay. I don’t need anything,” I told the maid, gesturing gently with my hand and smiling at her.

After that, I turned my attention to Elgin.

“It doesn’t make any difference to me what state you’re in now. I’m here only to do my job,” I stated, looking at him directly.

He gave a slight nod. Then he sniffled, as if he were becoming very emotional.

“Of course you don’t care. But I’ll say this much, everything started the day you cursed me,” Elgin remarked, slipping his hands into his pants pockets.

There was a restlessness in his body. The confident Elgin who used to belittle me felt absent today.

Still, I could not trust him at all. I knew he could reveal his true face at any moment.

As soon as the maid left, I noticed a strange energy settle into his posture. It felt like he had been waiting for us

to be alone.

“Madeline, you’re alone. I’m alone. And now you’re even allowed to stay in the pack,” he murmured, lowering

his voice.

“If you give me another chance, I swear I will show you the best of the world. I will be loyal, loving and very understanding. I will never hurt you ever again—“he paused. (1)

I already understood he was about to repeat the same arguments.

He trailed off when I noticed Silver standing at the doorway behind him. She had her arms folded over her chest and a judgmental look on her face.

Elgin sensed her presence and stopped immediately.

“What is it, Silver? Why are you here?” he asked bitterly, rolling his eyes.

“I came to see how your reunion is going. That’s why you’ve been throwing accusations at me, right?” Silver replied arrogantly.

As soon as she began speaking, I rose from my seat.

I set the files I had just opened in my lap aside and gave her a confident smile.

“Stop talking nonsense, Silver. I think by now everyone knows why you two are fighting. Your pictures are all over the internet. So don’t drag me into this, okay?” I responded without hesitation.

1/3

478 He Wants Another Chance

+25 Bonus

Her hands slowly dropped from her chest to her sides. Her face tightened.

“You got your answers? Now leave,” Elgin snapped, turning toward her.

The expression on Silver’s face suggested he was scolding her for my sake.

The truth was entirely different.

Elgin only ever acted for himself. He cared about no one else.

A man who can throw his sick daughter out of a car cannot possibly love me. I refuse to believe that.

“No. I want both of you out of the room. I need to focus on my work. Neither of you is helping me, so please leave,” I cut in.

I watched Silver’s face shift in shock. The hurt on Elgin’s face was even more satisfying.

Did they really think I wanted to stay around Elgin?

“I think you heard her. So I believe we should both leave,” Silver remarked, taunting her husband.

He clenched his jaw. Then he strode past her, moving faster than she could turn, and she walked out at the same time.

A few minutes later, several patients arrived. I treated them quickly, and the children began to wake almost immediately.

I had shed so many of my own tears for this. One might ask how.

I missed my daughter and my husband every night. It was never difficult for me to cry.

I was going to cry anyway. If it helped people, then what more did I need?

Even in my suffering, I was helping others.

After a while, my phone began to ring. I stepped away from the patient who had just woken up and answered quickly.

“Hello?” I said.

His parents were celebrating, so it was fine for me to step aside.

“Madeline, your children are making this very difficult,” Lord Jonah informed me from the other side.

“They’re crying. They’re upset that you didn’t take them with you,” he added.

I slapped my forehead.

“Okay, I don’t know what to do. I still have a few hours left here,” I admitted.

“Can you bring them here? If Lady Eugenia is fine being alone at home,” I asked.

Of course she would be fine alone. It was safe enough.

“Yes, of course I can do that,” Lord Jonah assured me.

476 He Wants Another Chance

+25 Bonus

I ended the call and waited for my children to arrive within the next ten minutes.

But almost as soon as I lowered the phone, I turned and saw Elgin standing there.

“Did you just call your children here?” he questioned, making me frown.

“No. It’s not a problem. But my daughters don’t like Elara, so can you find them another place to stay for now?” he continued. 1

It was the way he said it.

I wanted to lunge at him and claw at his face.

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We Listened to the Darkness 479

479-Accidental Fall

Madeline:

“Don’t look at me like that. I don’t want to become the villain. My daughters are already upset with me, and I’m trying to win them back,” he began.

He paused when he noticed the harsh look on my face had not softened. I did not care about his personal matters.

All I wanted was to bring my children here. Ever since I lost Gina, I could not leave them crying for long.

They needed attention. I understood why.

They had lost their sister and had not been coping well. Their father was in the hospital.

Their entire lives had turned upside down.

“Madeline, they’re different from my daughters. My girls are already confused and upset because of everything that’s happening,” he continued.

“I don’t want Elara and Bodhi to come here. Their arrival only brings trouble. I can’t upset my daughters,” he added, placing his hands on his waist and turning away.

I was furious, but I had questions for this man that I needed answered.

“So when you said we should consider being together again,” I began, dabbing my chin thoughtfully.

This conversation had happened two hours earlier, when he told me I was allowed back in the pack and filled my ears with promises.

“Did you think about my children’s future as well?” I asked, tilting my head.

Hope spread across his face.

“Yes, of course,” he replied, sounding optimistic, as if expecting something that would change everything between us.

“If you’re thinking about it, I’m glad,” he added.

He had taken it completely the wrong way.

“You know Baxter’s parents are already caring for them, right?” he asked. 1

I wanted to see how far he would

1. go.

“What if we get them a mansion nearby? I can hire as many maids as they want. You can visit them whenever you like while staying here with me,” he proposed.

The moment he finished, I forced a smile. A smile appeared on his lips as well.

“I can’t believe you’re actually considering this,” he said.

“I’ll divorce Silver. You’d be a better mother to Hailey and Hannah than she could ever be,” he declared.

The audacity of him.

1/3

479 Accidental fail

+25 Bonus

Not only did he plan to take his daughters from their mother, but he also thought he could take my children from me and decide who deserved to raise them. (1

“You know what? I only wanted to see how pathetic you are,” I stated.

His smile vanished completely.

“I’ll drag you beyond redemption,” I continued, my jaw clenching.

“No, wait. You’re misunderstanding me. I’m not saying your children would never see you. I’m just saying...” he rushed out. (1

I raised my palm to silence him.

“I’ll call Lord Jonah and tell him my children aren’t welcome here,” I said, striding past him.

He tried to follow me, but I moved faster.

“Damn it, I didn’t mean to upset you. Listen to me,” he called after me.

“When my daughters grow up, they’ll understand,” he insisted.

He kept offering excuses.

I was slightly confused.

I had asked the question to expose his stupidity, not because I was truly considering it.

Yet the way he kept explaining himself made it clear he had misunderstood me entirely.

I briskly walked away from him and dialed Lord Jonah's number.

"Hello?" I spoke instantly.

"Lord Jonah, if possible, can you calm them down? Tell them I'll come and spend time with them, okay? Don't tell them but they are not welcomed here," I requested, rubbing the back of my neck while he continued to trail behind me.

Elgin stopped when Silver came into view. I had no idea what was going on between them or what their dynamic

was.

It felt strange to see them living under the same roof with so much hostility.

"Actually, Madeline, it is..." Lord Jonah began.

The call cut off.

I glanced at my phone and realized it had run out of charge. At least I had managed to pass along my message.

I sighed, lowering my hand and turning around. Silver was facing Elgin, and his eyes were fixed on me.

He looked apologetic about me not being able to have my children with me. I did not care.

Did he believe I would return to someone like him and abandon my children for him?

479-Accidental fall

+25 Bonus

That was all I wanted to know.

I walked away again, pulled the charger from my bag, and plugged in my phone. Then I returned to attend to the patients.

There were many that day.

After checking another patient, I went back to the room where I had left my bag. Silver was standing right next

to it. 2

She quickly pulled her hands behind her back. Without waiting for me to question her, she hurried out of the

room.

“What were you doing?” I called after her.

She did not respond. She kept walking away.

I approached my bag and checked the files. Everything was intact.

I had no idea what she had done. 1

I needed to inform Elgin that the remaining patients would have to wait.

“If you want, you can stay and prepare the medicine,” he offered as I stepped out.

While walking away, I called a cab for me.

I turned to him in disbelief.

“Do you seriously think I’ll stay here while my children are waiting for me, Elgin?” I challenged.

“And even if they weren’t, I would never stay under the same roof as you,” I added.

He opened his mouth, clearly wounded by my words.

I checked my phone to see if the cab had arrived. At the same time, I opened my messages.

The last message from Lord Jonah made my stomach drop.

Lord Jonah: Madeline, I don’t know why I can’t reach you. Your phone keeps reporting as switched off. Elara had a bad fall, and I had to take her to the hospital. She’s been admitted. (1)

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We Listened to the Darkness 480

480-Back In Action

Silver:

I spent the whole day watching my husband lose his mind over his ex.

Everywhere I went, I saw Madeline, and somewhere in my line of sight was Elgin. At that point, I began to wonder if being loved by someone like him was a blessing or a curse.

I had seen what he had done to me. He begged me for another chance when he messed up, yet he could not even bear the thought of me cheating on him.

That proved he was not a good man. But that did not mean I was not furious with Madeline.

If I was ruined, if my reputation was scarred, I would make sure Elgin did not end up with the perfect Madeline either. He would suffer alone. (1

At that point, I could not fully blame Madeline for mistreating him or rejecting him. It had been so **easy** for me to make him hate her in the beginning, to push her away, even to discard his own daughter.

That should have been a sign that he was not trustworthy or worthy of love. But I was still curious about what made Madeline special. 1

Was it her looks or her attitude?

She was close to his friends too, so how could he accept her but not forgive me after I made one mistake?

I entered the room where Madeline's bag lay open and immediately began searching through it. I found the small empty bottles she had been using, the ones she poured into patients' eyes to wake them.

It made me wonder how she prepared it. If I could duplicate it, would I finally be seen as worthy **of** respect?

Was it her intelligence that held Elgin and Graham so tightly?

I continued rummaging through the bag and found one **bottle, the last** one remaining. It was small, no bigger than my index finger. 1

I grabbed it quickly. That was when Madeline arrived.

I ignored her completely and rushed out of the room **to** avoid her questions. Once outside, I slipped the bottle into my bag and sat down in my room. My phone started ringing, which was not unusual. Ever since I was caught in a scandal, **the** calls had not stopped.

Now what does Kaylee want?

1 grunted under my breath. That beta bitch was living her best life.

She found her mate and got pregnant with his children. I expected her to call just to belittle me.

Still, I had to answer. I could not cut ties with everyone.

"Hello?" I answered, drawing, in slow, heavy breaths as I braced myself

"I want to fucking kill Madeline. Are you in on it or not?" she demanded.

Those were the first words out of her mouth, and my frown vanished

"What are you talking about?" 1 questioned, confused. I had assumed she would ask about my infidelity.

That was what everyone cared about.

"**That** bitch is **sleeping with** my husband," she snapped.

480 Back in Action

+25 Bonus

As she continued, I straightened in my chair, my eyes widening in shock.

“Wait, what **are** you talking about? I thought you two were doing well. I thought there was no issue between you and Graham,” I replied.

I truly was shocked. I had expected Graham to stay loyal to her because, unlike me, no one was calling her a whore.

She was pregnant, carrying his sons.

“Remember how he kept going to her house to work on the medicine?” she pressed.

“Well, guess what? They did it. When I caught him, he burned the evidence. He washed everything. Then he stood with me like nothing happened.”

She paused to take deep breaths.

“And my husband decided to drop her off at night while his wife was drowning in heartbreak,” she added dramatically.

My ears sharpened at that.

I narrowed my eyes into the distance, thinking about the way Elgin had been wandering around too.

“You know what? I get it. Elgin has been doing the same,” I admitted, almost relieved that someone was finally focusing on Madeline instead of me.

Until Kaylee let out a small grunt.

“Yeah, but you and your husband are dealing with issues. We are doing fine. Why the fuck is she coming between us?” she argued. (1)

As soon as she said that, my fists clenched.

I thought about her words for a moment and realized it served her right. Even if we stayed loyal, our husbands would still cheat.

It was their flaw, not ours.

“So what do you want me to do?” I asked, trying to understand her plan.

“I want **you to** scar her reputation. What else, Silver?” she shot back.

My fingers tapped against the **table**.

“What else?” I pressed.

Silence filled the line.

“You know what? Nothing. **I’ll** deal with it,” **she** muttered.

Disappointment lingered in her voice **as** she **ended the call**, but I already knew she would **do** something.

So I decided to wait.

Wait for her **to** ruin Madeline.

At the same time, I picked **up** the bottle of medicine and decided to have it tested.

I wanted to know what she **was** making so I could either replicate it or tell the council that I knew the cure as well. I

admin