

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

We Listened to the Darkness 481

481-Why Him?

Graham:

I was anxious the entire **day**, thinking about Madeline working at Elgin's mansion.

Now that he was divorcing his wife, I had a bad feeling he would insist on starting over with Madeline.

I knew how he felt about the packs. Since Madeline was once again a member, I was worried.

He would pull strings to keep her around, and at the same time, he would try to win her back.

To vent my anger, I decided to visit her sister's house.

The woman who had single-handedly ruined everything for me, even my last plan.

I entered the mansion and noticed the living room was empty that night.

"Where is your Luna?" I asked the maid walking past me.

She glanced at me, then lifted her chin toward the second floor.

I understood the gesture.

"She's in her bedroom resting?" I clarified.

The maid nodded.

It seemed their shifts had ended and they were preparing to leave.

“Well then, **go** ahead. I’ll wait for her here. When she comes down, I’ll speak with her,” I told her.

I did not let the maid know that I had not come to speak with Luna. I simply wanted them gone.

The maid nodded and walked off.

I sat in the living room, checking my phone, when I saw Elgin calling.

He had left several **messages**, and they were alarming.

Elgin: dude, I have news for **you**.

Elgin: Where are you?

Elgin: Come on, it’s very important.

Elgin: It’s about Madeline.

My ears perked up.

When his name flashed across my screen again, I answered immediately.

“**You** said there was something important?” I asked at once.

I heard him grunt **on the** other side.

“**Actually**, I’m **really** sorry. I was driving,” I added, excusing myself for not answering earlier.

“Well, there’s huge breaking news,” Elgin announced.

He sounded upbeat, and that unsettled me.

I checked the time and realized Madeline must have already left his mansion.

+25 Bonus

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481-Why Him?

+25 Bonus

What was he so happy about?

“Really? Tell me. What is it?” I urged, biting my nails.

“So today she arrived here and started treating the patients. I was already having issues with my wife,” Elgin explained.

There was a cheerfulness in his tone that stole most of my attention.

“Okay, and?” I pressed, wanting him to get to the point.

“And then Madeline came to me and asked me something,” he continued.

His voice dropped to almost a whisper.

My heart stopped at that moment.

I could not even ask him what it was.

I waited for him to continue.

“She asked me what would happen to her children if she agreed to marry me.”

The moment Elgin said those words, my entire body caught fire.

Heat rushed from my heart to my ears and into my head.

I clenched my jaw and closed my eyes, gripping the phone tightly while my other hand curled into a fist.

“Really?” I forced out my voice, trying to sound normal and not jealous.

“Yeah. She came in ready to give me a second chance,” he continued.

At that moment, I wanted the sky to collapse on us.

I wanted the world to end. I wanted the werewolves to go extinct.

Why him?

I recalled every interaction between them.

He had been the most brutal to her and her daughter.

“Is it because of Elara? You are her father,” I mumbled, trying to make sense of it.

Could it be that she loved Baxter the most **and then** Elgin?

How the hell did this loser become so lucky?

“I don’t think it was Elara. I guess she was **feeling** something for me. When she realized what happened to me and that I was divorcing, she started looking at me differently,” **he** explained. 1

With every word, my anxiety and anger deepened.

“Really? Wow. You’re so lucky,” I replied, my tone cold.

“I know. You know what? Come over tomorrow and I’ll tell you everything. There’s more to the story. I did mess up, but I’ll explain later. I think there’s a chance for reconciliation,” he **added**, excitement spilling into his voice.

My life felt drained from my body.

I nodded even **though** he could not see me.

“Sure. I’ll **come** tomorrow. I hope **you** didn’t mess this up enough for her to walk away from you,” I joked.

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481-Why Him?

+25 Bonus

But it was more like a bitter wish.

Still, the truth remained. She had chosen him over me.

For whatever reason, I would find out.

“Yeah, okay. I’m going to sleep so well tonight. You have no idea,” Elgin went on.

He did not know that I was not happy for him.

I was bitter.

I was already wishing for his luck to shatter.

“Yeah, I’m sure. I’ll finish my work and then go to bed too. Okay? Bye,” I ended quickly.

The words slipped out before I could stop them.

I knew the longer I stayed on the call, the more my bitterness would show.

After ending the call, I rose from the couch.

I could not remember the last time I had felt this furious.

Tonight, I was beyond my limit.

My eyes lifted to the second floor where Yuvonne was.

I moved briskly toward her bedroom.

With every step, my frustration hardened.

When I slammed the door open, she jolted upright in bed, her eyes wide.

“What are you doing here?” she shouted in panic.

I strode inside and shut the door behind me.

“What the fuck are you doing here? Do you have no manners? You’re not allowed in a Luna’s bedroom like that,” she cried, tears spilling down her face.

I did not care.

“If you don’t want me to expose you, then you’ll do exactly as I say,” I warned, removing my belt. 1

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admin

We Listened to the Darkness 482

[943 words]

482-I Don't Forgive People

Graham:

“What the heck do you mean?” she asked.

It was the way she said it, in that gentle tone, that told me she knew exactly what I meant. She was just too scared to accept that this was happening.

I hated the fear in her eyes. I did not want to seem like a loser or a rapist. 2

That was what she was making me feel by acting so scared and miserable in front of me.

“Don't you know what I'm talking about?” I snapped.

I spoke to her harshly because the more she acted scared, the more I felt I was the one at fault. And in the grief I was drowning in, I did not need another judgment.

“I thought last time was the last time,” Yvonne murmured, her voice shaking with hesitation.

She slowly got off the bed and stepped away. She was wearing a loose white dress, and it looked as if she had not left the bed all day.

I unbuckled my belt and slammed it hard against the floor. I saw her whole body flinch at the sharp crack of it. (1

“Graham, please don't do this. I'm a married woman,” she pleaded, immediately starting the same crying I hate.

“A married woman, yet so corrupt,” I remarked, walking toward her.

She backed away from me, then retreated further. Then she darted to the side, slipping past me to reach the door.

“Oh, please. You think I'm going to force myself on you?” I scoffed, turning toward her.

“The final decision will be yours. You'll decide what you want your life to be,” I added, making it clear the choice was in her

hands.

“I told you it’s simple. Either you agree to what I’m saying, or I’ll submit those audios to the council,” I warned, taking two or

three steps toward her.

By then, we had both moved into the hallway. The staircase stood just behind her.

She looked far weaker than before.

There were dark circles under her eyes. I could already tell she must have cried nonstop after the last time.

It angered me, but for now, I chose to ignore it.

“Don’t do this. I can’t get intimate with you,” she pleaded, pressing her palms together.

“I thought that was the extent of it,” she added, recalling what happened last time.

“Well, it wasn’t. I’m not giving you something that valuable for just a sloppy blowjob” I hissed, pointing at my chest.

I saw her swallow.

“Well, if that’s the case, then so be it,” she replied.

The moment she said that, my eyes widened in shock.

“Where did you find the courage for that?” I demanded, keeping authority in my voice.

I should have known she must have planned something for herself. She began walking slowly, looking at me miserably as she

1/3

482-1 Don’t Forgive People

+25 Bonus

passed me and went into the bedroom.

When she came back out, there was something in her hand. She stretched her arm forward and opened her fist calmly.

The moment I saw it, I froze.

It was a pregnancy test.

I looked at it, then lifted my head and stared at her. A broken smile rested on her face.

“I’m going to be a mother,” she confessed, her lips starting to quiver.

That tremble was a sign she was begging for mercy.

A strange feeling settled inside me. Everyone’s life seemed to be moving forward, and the small escape I wanted for myself had slipped away.

“That’s why I can’t,” she replied.

“That day, I made a mistake. I was scared. I thought if I stood by the truth, everything would be fine,” Yuvonne began, her voice shaking.

“But when I realized I would lose Ron, I understood I couldn’t do it. I can’t lose him,” she continued.

There was something different in her tone. An undying love for her mate.

I listened to her in silence.

“I made a mistake, but I don’t want to repeat it,” she admitted. “Especially now that I’m carrying his child. If he finds out that I did something like that while pregnant with his baby, it will destroy him. I won’t let that happen.”

When she finished, I nodded slightly and gave her a small smile.

“Well, you’ve impressed me with that,” I told her.

My words eased the frown on her face. She seemed to relax a little.

“Now that you’ve said all that, how can I force you?” I added, slipping my hands into my pockets.

“Really? And the audios?” she asked, rubbing her hands anxiously.

“You’re still worried?” I replied. “I told you not to stress. I won’t use those audios.”

As soon as I said that, relief washed over her face. She placed both hands over her chest and began to cry.

It felt as if she had been holding tension all day. The relief finally made her weak.

“Well, I should get going. Take care of yourself. Congratulations to you and Ron on starting a new life,” I said, stepping toward

her.

Then I stopped.

“And one more thing.”

I paused, watching her lift her head to look at me.

“I’m sorry.”

The moment I apologized, she stared at me as if she were afraid to accept it.

“You didn’t ask what for,” I added quietly.

Concern returned to her face.

2/3

482 Don't Forgive Top

Then I placed both hands on her shoulders and shoved her.

She stumbled backward and tumbled down the stairs.

☐

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Comments

We Listened to the Darkness 483

483-I Make Decisions Here

Graham:

She rolled down to the first floor right in front of me. Her arms were spread wide.

The pregnancy test was still in her hand, but her fingers were no longer gripping it tightly. They had gone **slack**.

A trail of blood marked the stairs behind her. There was a deep wound on her head, and blood pooled around it.

I jumped over the railing and landed beside her. I stood there for a moment, staring down.

Her fingers were twitching. Her eyelids fluttered, and her lips trembled as if she were trying to speak.

“What? What are you saying?” I taunted, crouching beside her and lowering my ear near her lips.

“Please... save my child,” she whispered painfully.

I stepped back and stared at her. Then I burst into laughter.

“Why? No one forgives me,” I shot back harshly. “Your **so** called sister still hasn’t forgiven me. She forgave Elgin, but not me. So why should I forgive anyone?” I scoffed at the thought of Elgin and Madeline being together. 1

“**You** ruined my plan too, didn’t you? You set your friend after me. Don’t worry. She’s next.”

With that, I turned and walked away. Her whimpering followed me for a long time.

After leaving, I deleted all the recordings from my phone. I had already submitted everything to the council, **so** it made no difference whether they remained on my device. (1

Then I called my father.

“Where are you? Why are you calling me this late?” he grunted, his voice thick with sleep.

“Yuvonne tried **to** commit suicide,” I told him, getting into my car.

“What are **you** saying?” Panic replaced the sleep in his tone.

“There’s no need to panic. I went to see her and informed her that an investigation had started against her. I think she tried to kill herself out of fear. She just found out she’s pregnant, and her world collapsed,” I continued coldly,

I haven’t driven yet. I was waiting for someone **to** check on her.

“I don’t understand anything **you’re** saying,” my father replied from the other side.

“This is what we’re going to say when **the** news spreads tomorrow,” I said, then ended the call.

Soon after, I saw a warrior enter to lock the doors. Then screams erupted.

“Luna! Something happened to Luna!”

As soon as I heard the shouting, I rushed out of the **car** and ran inside, acting as if I was about to leave and only stopped because I heard the commotion.

The maids were gathered around her, crying their hearts out.

“Take her to the hospital,” I shouted.

They all turned to look at me.

“What are **you** staring at? Pick her **up,**” I ordered the warrior.

He **quickly** lifted her. The pregnancy test slipped from her hand.

1/3

483–Me Decisions Here

+25 Bonus

“When their sins catch up to them, they don’t even think about their own child,” I remarked, shaking my head in disbelief.

The maids looked at me with tear filled eyes.

“Imagine how her Alpha husband will feel when he finds out that as soon as her secrets were exposed, she tried to end herself without thinking of his child,” I added.

The explanation sounded convincing. It looked as if I had told her about the **case**, she saw the **test** and remembered she would be in prison with her child, and then threw herself down.

My job here was done.

I stepped outside and got into my car.

That night, when I reached home, there was a strange turmoil in my chest. I had decided I would stop caring about anyone. 2

Let them all go to hell. Madeline, her children, Elgin, Yuvonne.

“Feeling guilty?” my wolf’s voice startled me as it surfaced. (1

“I’m not guilty,” I replied sharply. “I’m angry at what I’ve become.”

When I entered the bedroom, Kaylee was lying in bed with her eyes tightly shut.

“So what happened?” my wolf asked again.

“My sons will be born soon. I’m waiting for them. My life will be fine again,” I muttered.

As I turned to leave, Kaylee’s voice stopped me.

“You were with her again tonight.”

I turned around. She was sitting up in bed, tears in her eyes.

“I asked the border guards. What were you doing in Ron’s pack, especially when she had already left for home?”

Her words ignited something inside me.

How could I tell her that ‘your loser husband still hasn’t been forgiven by Madeline. But she has forgiven Elgin.

“Go to sleep, Kaylee. I’m not in the mood to listen to nonsense tonight.”

With that, I walked into the bathroom.

Once I slammed the *door* shut, I heard Kaylee wailing like a desperate wife.

I had no idea what the hell was wrong with **her**, why **she** assumed that every time I stepped out of the house, I was sleeping with someone. It angered me.

After a cold shower, though, I realized I was at fault.

When I came out, she was curled into herself, crying softly.

I wanted to hold her properly, but my ego told me the night had already drained me. So I left it at that.

I’ll fix things once I make sure Madeline doesn’t give Elgin a chance.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 484

484-Hard To Believe

Madeline:

“I will see you one month later,” I murmured, kissing Baxter’s forehead and stepping away from him. 1

They had placed him in the coffin. All the tubes were attached to him.

The doctor looked at me and gave a small nod.

“The coffin will not open until one month is over. Do you understand me?” he asked, and I nodded, glancing at the warriors around us.

I had requested security, and they brought the warriors. They showed me the room where he would stay, and the coffin **would** be locked inside.

Only the doctor would be allowed in. He would come wearing full protective gear to check if the tubes were working and intact.

Watching the coffin close made my heart stop for a moment. Still, it was necessary for him **to** return to us. He needed this

treatment. 1

Once the coffin was sealed, I walked **out** of the room. The door was locked behind me.

The keys would remain only with the doctor. Two warriors stood guard at the door.

After everything was done, I moved away, my heart heavy. I knew I would miss him so damn much.

As I headed toward the exit, I noticed faces I recognized from somewhere. There were maids and warriors I had seen before, but **I** could not place them.

“Quick, come on, hurry up. We have to be beside Luna Yuvonne when she wakes up,” one of them urged, rushing past me.

The moment I heard the name, it struck me. These were Yuvonne’s warriors and maids.

My head snapped toward the hospital gate. Why had they said when she wakes up? What happened?

I turned back at **once** and gestured to Lord Jonah, who was sitting in the car with Lady Eugenia. She had just spent a few minutes with Baxter before sitting inside, and my kids were in the backseat of the cab with her. (1)

I had planned **to** take **a** separate **cab to** visit Graham’s pack for urgent work. Now, I could not.

“Take them home. **I’ll** come back later,” I shouted to Lord Jonah before hurrying back into the hospital, following the maids.

I quickened my **pace** until I reached the emergency room. The maids peered inside, **then** turned toward me, startled to see me **there**.

“What **is** going on? **Is** Yuvonne in there?” I demanded, pointing at the room.

They nodded. Their eyes were red as if they had been crying. Something was wrong. The air felt off.

“What happened to Yuvonne? Why is she admitted here?” I pressed.

One maid sniffled and glanced at the two warriors, then at the other maid. She stepped forward to speak.

“Luna Yuvonne tried **to** end her life last night,” she whispered. 1

The words made **my** heart sink. Tears rushed **into** my **eyes as I** realized how much **she** had been suffering in silence, **with** no one **to** pull her out of her depression.

I staggered back and dropped onto the bench with a thud. I buried my **face** in my hands, then lowered them and sniffled, **forcing** myself **to** steady my breathing.

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484 Hard To Believe

+25 Bonus

“What does the doctor **say**? Is she okay?” I asked, my voice shaking.

I could not understand how a fall could put her in the hospital. I knew falls could be deadly and blood loss could weaken a werewolf severely, but she only had two floors in her home, and I had seen her stairs. They should not have caused that much blood loss.

“She will be fine,” the maid murmured, lowering her gaze. “But she lost her baby.”

1

Everything fell into place. Her hormones must have been overwhelming her, and she was alone, fearing whether her mate would reject her or ever be freed.

It was devastating news. And I could do nothing for her.

For a moment, I wondered if **I** could do anything for anyone.

After a few more minutes with the maids, the doctor informed me that they would call when Yuvonne woke up. I decided I would stay by her side and help her through this.

I would scold her for trying to end her life instead of waiting for Ron to return. I needed to know what had pushed her **to** take that step.

Since I had already made a commitment, I chose to visit Graham's pack. I pulled my bag over my shoulder and covered my eyes with black glasses because I could not stop crying for Yuvonne.

A few hours later, I arrived at the mansion. Lord Eldon stopped me at the entrance.

"What are you doing here? You're not supposed to come until you bring the medicines," he snapped, his tone bitter.

"Well, I did not come here to see you either," I shot back, already in a bitter mood.

His frown deepened. Before he could respond, I pulled out a plastic bag and handed it to him.

"I have mixed some herbs. They will help Penny with her ankle pain and fix the sprain. This is the only thing that will help her, considering her condition," I explained, finishing my words in a rush.

"What?" he asked, staring at me in confusion.

"This is medicine for Penny," I repeated, watching his face turn pale.

"You're telling me **you** came here just to deliver medicine to my wife?" he questioned, his gaze fixed on me as if he did not want **to** miss a single word.

I gave him a firm nod.

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 485

Kaylee:

Ever since Graham returned home last night and avoided me, I had been in a frenzy.

I did not want to lose him. With Madeline constantly in his sight, I began to wonder if he was falling into her traps again.

I called Silver, but nothing came of it. She seemed too stressed to risk going after Madeline.

That angered me. Everyone was suddenly afraid **of** crossing her, as if she were the moon goddess's favorite.

In the morning, my husband woke up, did not say a word to me about last night, and left for **a** council meeting. His own father was **a** council leader and was staying at the mansion.

I called it nonsense.

Then Madeline appeared at the mansion. I realized that was why my husband had been missing since morning. She had been there the whole time.

I reached the main gate and listened to her conversation with Lord Eldon. It surprised me when she handed him medicine for

Penny.

Why would she go out of her way to bring medicine to a woman who had never loved her? I began to wonder what she was

planning.

"Wait, you brought medicine for my wife?" Lord Eldon asked again.

My fists clenched. What was so special about it? His wife was not a child.

And how was Madeline suddenly so knowledgeable?

Of course, she had taken courses in the human world. She had no responsibilities. Her husband was wealthy, her children were cared for, and she had time to study.

So what was so unique about that?

"I don't understand how you treat people, but when someone is in pain, I feel it too. So please do not question me. Give this to her, and let her know she **can** contact me anytime **if** she needs more medicine," Madeline spoke softly, yet there was irritation beneath her calm tone.

“What a poser,” I muttered under my breath.

My fists tightened until crescent marks formed on my palms from my nails.

“Do you want to come inside and have a drink? You must be tired,” Lord Eldon offered.

His tone shifted so quickly that my head snapped toward the door. I stood there biting my nails.

My belly was large now. I needed that kind of attention and care.

Why was she taking everything from me? And now Lord Eldon too? The change in him left me stunned

“No, it’s all right. I have to go home. My sister has been admitted to the hospital I need to be with her,” Madeline replied, her voice breaking slightly.

That caught my attention. I had heard that morning that there were cases against Yuvonne That she had been spreading talse reports about alphas through a reporter friend

It served her right.

“I heard about **it**,” Lord Eldon said gently. “She lost her child, I heard?”

14

485 She Is Their Hero

+25 Bonus

A smile crept onto my lips. I do not know why, but whenever I heard that my enemies had miscarried, I found it amusing.

To me, it meant the moon goddess did not favor them. Otherwise, why would she bring them such suffering?

I was still carrying my children, not just one but many, and they were all sons. I wanted to laugh in their faces. 2

“Yeah. I’ll take my leave,” Madeline replied quietly.

I silently thanked the moon goddess that she was leaving. Then I heard a voice I recognized immediately.

“Madeline, I did not know you were coming here,” my husband remarked.

My fists clenched again, and my ears sharpened. The satisfaction I had felt moments ago vanished, replaced by a deep frown.

“I heard about Yuvonne, and I know why she jumped,” my husband continued. 1

I could not stay hidden any longer. I shifted until I could see them through the crack in the door.

Madeline looked at him with a frown. They acted as if they had not spent the morning together.

“I can give you the details. There was a case against her,” Graham added.

I did not understand why he sounded so gentle, almost apologetic. He had been furious at Yuvonne before us for spreading news

about them.

Yet here, in front of Madeline, he was soft.

“What do you mean you know? What case? Was there something else?” Madeline asked, her eyes softening.

Graham gave her a certain look and nodded.

“You two sit in the garden. I will ask the maids to prepare some refreshments. And you, son, give her all the details of the case. Please keep her calm,” Lord Eldon instructed, placing a hand on Graham’s shoulder and urging him to show concern for her.

Had the world shifted, or was I losing my mind? I could not understand what was happening.

I stepped away from the door as Madeline and Graham headed toward the garden.

Lord Eldon walked in and stared at the plastic bag.

“You let that witch sit with my husband?” I nearly shouted at him.

He lifted his head, startled to see me there. His face remained blank for a moment before a frown formed.

“Kaylee, enough. You will not go outside and bother her. She is already upset,” he warned.

His response filled me with frustration.

“Besides, you did not even help my wife up from the floor that day. And that woman came here to deliver medicine when she should be with her sister. She goes out of her way to help people. Have some shame and understanding,” Lord Eldon continued.

His words made the ground feel unsteady beneath my feet.

I stood there in shock, staring at the man who had changed his attitude simply because Madeline had helped his wife.

She had not been dying. It was only her ankle.

He walked toward his wife’s room, eager to tell her that her savior had arrived.

My perfect life was slipping from my hands, all because Madeline refused to reveal her true face to them.

Instead, I was the one who looked like the villain.

2/3

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 486

486-Yuvonne Is In Trouble

Madeline:

When Graham came home and told me about another case, my heart nearly stopped.

I began to feel that this might have been the recent case that pushed Yuvonne over the edge. I quietly walked into the garden and sat down.

Graham signaled one of his warriors to bring the files. He placed them on the table in front of me.

“I truly had no idea that Yuvonne was behind all of this.”

Graham paused as he spread the papers out.

“For the past few days, a lot of news has been spreading against us. The council warned us that it is not acceptable for someone to speak so openly about us,” he explained.

He hesitated, then added, “Usually, even if mistakes were made by alphas, they were covered up. But now different kinds of conspiracies are being created. One of them even claimed that Elgin, you, and Silver intended to do something together that night.”

I raised my hand and gestured for him to stop.

“That conspiracy was not written by a reporter. It was written by a pack member. When such accusations surface, they plant a thousand doubts in people’s minds,” I replied firmly.

I felt that somewhere along the way, Graham had begun to believe that every accusation against them was false, that they were completely innocent and everyone else was plotting against them.

“You are right,” he conceded quietly.

“Whatever it was, **it** began with that picture of Silver that was circulated. It was highly inappropriate. She has daughters, and they have stopped going to school because people keep harassing them,” he continued. 1

“All of this created tension. Eventually, it was decided that an investigation would begin.”

Graham continued explaining as he opened **the** file and showed me **the** reports. He also showed me the court orders that granted them permission to investigate **the** case.

“Where does Yuvonne fit into all of this?” I asked, studying his face closely.

“Well, it turned out that Yuvonne was the one who had asked Sherry to go after us,” he replied.

As soon as he said that, I frowned and shook my head.

“Before you deny it completely, there are recordings. They were presented to me, and I can show them to you as well,” he said.

He then played the audio files. In them, Yuvonne was openly speaking to Sherry about ruining their reputation and spreading news about their actions.

I listened to the audios in silence and lowered my head. Graham stayed quiet, waiting for my response.

“I understand she was caught in a conspiracy, but all this time, not once did she mention making up a lie,” I muttered, nocking because I knew it did not matter.

Even conspiring against an alpha to ruin his reputation was enough.

“What will happen to her mother now?” I asked Graham, referring to my once so called stepmother.

“They’re going to throw her in prison,” he replied.

486 Yuvonne is in Trouble

+25 Bonus

As soon as he spoke, I covered my face with my hands, thinking of Yuvonne. If another person goes **to jail because of her**, she will not even want to wake up again.

“I don’t think I should be talking to you about this **case**,” I continued, then paused and drew in a deep breath. “**Because**, well... you’re going to want to pursue her, and I’ll be on her side trying to save her.”

I bit the inside of my cheek as I finished.

“Has she woken up?” he inquired, and I shook my head.

“Not yet,” I answered. “Anyway, I’ll be leaving now.”

As I began to rise, I caught him looking at me with hopeful eyes.

“I can drop you home,” he offered. (1)

I lifted my hand to stop him.

“It’s daytime. I’ll be fine taking a cab,” I assured him, then stood fully.

As I walked away, I noticed Kaylee standing by the window, staring outside.

Something about her gaze felt strange. She had been watching me in a way that sent chills down my spine.

I walked away and waited by the road. Thankfully, Graham did not come out after me.

The moment he moved to follow, I heard Kaylee call his name and tell him that Lord Eldon was waiting inside.

I expected my cab to arrive so I could go home peacefully. But of course, that was not going to happen as long as Kaylee was alive.

“So your husband is away for a while, and you decided the right thing to do was jump onto someone else’s husband?” Kaylee remarked, and I let out a quiet chuckle without turning to face her.

“I’m speaking to **you**,” she added.

I ignored her again.

“Did **you** sleep with my husband that night?” she demanded.

The bluntness of her question made me turn toward her. I studied her face.

Raw emotion was written all over it. It was genuine, as if she truly feared that her husband had been in my bed.

“Even if the world ends and your husband is the last man alive, and I have to sleep with him to survive,” I paused and smiled faintly, “I would rather die.”

She did not look satisfied with my answer, but I did not **care**.

My cab pulled up beside **me**.

“Just pray you never have to suffer losing your husband the way I am,” she called out.

I heard her final words as I stepped into the cab and closed the door.

P

Comments

□

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 487

487-She Is Playing Them Both

Silver:

My husband had been restless ever since Madeline came here and left. He had changed.

I mean, he already treated me terribly in front of everyone, but after Madeline's visit, his behavior became different. He was very happy, as if he had gained some hidden power.

He got a new haircut and bought new clothes. He started paying more attention to himself in just a few hours of her leaving.

It was not just me who noticed. His mother noticed it too. She even told me that because of what I had done, her son had slipped out of all our hands.

That was when I saw Graham coming to our house. I mean, when accusations had been made about both my husband's character and mine, Graham had disappeared.

Now, as soon as Madeline left, Graham returned. From the tone of his voice, I understood they were up **to** something again.

That was why I had already left a small window in their office slightly open.

When the two of them sat inside, I moved to the back of the house and stood near that window.

“Madeline herself had told me she was willing to give me a chance. The only issue is the children,” As soon as Elgin said this to Graham, cold sweat broke out over me. Anger surged through me.

The way she had acted in front of me. Now I was beginning to understand why these men lost their senses over her.

She did things behind everyone’s backs. That was how they fell in love with her.

Then they made mistakes, and she was declared innocent.

Now the whole story **was** clear.

“So what is the issue with the children?” Graham asked Elgin.

I could **see** both their side profiles. I could also tell there was agitation in Graham’s body.

He kept shaking his leg. His hands rubbed together repeatedly.

“She asked me that if she **gives** me a chance and marries me, what will happen to her children?” Elgin began, and goosebumps rose on my skin.

So that bitch had come here pretending **she** cared about sick children. In reality, **she** was looking for a new husband for herself.

“Really?” Graham inquired, and there was a sharp note **in** his voice.

I did not know whether Elgin noticed **it**, but I could tell Graham was not pleased hearing **this**.

“Man, I messed up,” Elgin confessed. “You know Hailey **and** Hannah do not like Elara. They do not like Bodhi either. Right now the situation is so bad they do not **even** like me.”

He continued explaining. At least he remembered Hailey and Hannah.

“If I bring Elara and Bodhi here like this, the children will hate me even more. So I gave Madeline a very good suggestion.”

Elgin paused to lift his wine **glass** and clear his throat with a sip.

“What suggestion?” Graham asked him.

“I told her that **for** now Baxter’s **parents can take care of** the kids. Or when Baxter wakes up, **she** can hand them over to him. That is all I said, and she **got so** angry.”

487–She Is Playing Them Both

+25 Bonus

He went on speaking, and my suspicion turned into certainty.

“I think she wants **to** start a complete family with me. Maybe she still does, but now she is upset with me.” 1

Oh wow. So she was still chasing them.

“I did not know she was **so** crazy about you,” Graham remarked.

“Honestly, I had no idea either,” Elgin replied. “Anyway, I will see what I can do to win her back. I will have **to convince my**

children.”

He leaned back in his chair.

“But honestly speaking, I do not want to raise someone else’s children. I can keep Elara, maybe. But I have daughters. What will I do by focusing on Elara? And then there is Bodhi.”

He started complaining.

At least he had enough sense to know raising someone else’s children would be foolish.

I mean, hearing this made my spine stiffen.

“Anyway, I will figure something out. I just needed to talk to you,” he muttered.

After that, they began talking about random things. I stepped away from there.

Now I waited for Graham to leave. I was very anxious and very angry.

I kept striking my fist with my palm again and again.

As soon as I heard that Graham had left, I rushed out of my room to confront Elgin.

The moment I faced him, I saw the anger on his face that I had been noticing for the past few days.

“How many times have I told you not to come in front of me?” Elgin shouted at me, raising his voice.

I steadied my breathing, then folded my arms across my chest.

“Why was Graham here?” I pressed. “What did he come to see now? Did he come to share some spicy news with you?”

I ignored his yelling and began taunting him. Elgin’s jaw tightened, and he lunged toward me in a threatening way, but I did not step back. He had to stop himself.

“What do you want?” he demanded angrily,

Whenever I stood before him, he reminded me that he did not want me here and that I should disappear from this place. And I always gave him the same answer.

I will not leave my daughters here and **go** anywhere.

He had already taken signatures from the **council** stating that our daughters would remain in his care to become alphas when it **is** time. So they could not leave this place.

“Graham **came** to tell you what is going on between him and Madeline, did he not? You two have started to go after her again behind everyone’s backs?”

I slid **the** information in meticulously and watched the color drain from Elgin’s face.

“What do you mean?” he shot back. “There is **nothing going** on between them. He is happy with his wite because she is loyal and giving him children. Not like you, sleeping around even after having children.”

He hurled the insult in one breath.

2/3

487 She Is Playing Them Both

+25 Bonus

I wanted to claw his face and remind him that he was no saint either. But I controlled my anger, because I was about to destroy

all his happiness.

“Who told you that?” he snapped.

“So that means Graham did not tell you that they are actually seeing each other?” I asked softly.

The moment I said this, Elgin froze.

“His wife called me,” I went on. “She caught them red-handed having sex. Not once. Many times.” (1)

I held his gaze as I remembered Kaylee telling me the news.

“I just want to say one thing,” I added. “Do not create any more mess. Our daughters have already suffered enough.”

After delivering my news, there was no reason for me to stand there any longer. I turned calmly, smiled, and walked away.

I left him there drowning in his own shock.

P

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 488

488 The Alpha Crossing The Boundary

+25 Bonus

488–The Alpha **Crossing The** Boundary

Madeline:

All the way home, my mind was consumed with Yuvonne. The cases against her were not good.

But why did she think everyone would look at her with disgust? Why did she decide to take her own life when she was **heavily** pregnant?

Those thoughts would not leave me.

Then I remembered that I had to go to Byron's pack in the morning to give the medicine. That was not the problem.

The problem was last time, when I went to Elgin's pack, Elara had run around the house crying and throwing such a severe tantrum that she fell and hit her head.

It was a minor injury, but it made something clear **to** me. If I did not give my children time, they would react aggressively.

There was a rapid change in them. They had lost too much, too quickly.

Of course they needed therapy. Everything in their lives had turned upside down.

When I returned home after delivering the medicine, I saw someone outside the gate wearing a brown jacket and holding balloons and toys. Byron was walking into the house.

For a moment, I was confused. Then I hurried after him.

As soon as I entered, I saw my children sitting on the couch while Lord Jonah handed them the toys.

Byron was **a** good man, but I had noticed he was not naturally playful with children. Still, he made an effort.

"Byron," I called out.

He jumped slightly, almost like a startled frog, then turned around, quickly fixing his hair and straightening his jacket.

"I thought you would be home," he said with a smile.

"No, I went to deliver the medicine," I replied.

"What are **you** doing here? I was coming to your pack tomorrow anyway."

As I said that, I noticed Elara and Bodhi glance at each other and then look at me.

“I heard your sister had a fall,” Byron explained. “And since Elara fell that **day**, I thought I would come see the children and offer my **condolences to your sister.**”

He spoke in a composed manner. I simply smiled at him.

Lord Jonah remained **quiet**, but his attitude was **not** hostile. **Of** course, he knew Byron had found help for his son before.

“Thank **you** for **all** this,” I told Byron.

“**If** you want, give **me the medicine**. **I can** put it in the **children’s eyes** if you cannot come,” he offered.

My children immediately looked at **me** again.

“**No**, I will go myself,” **I** said. “And if you do **not** mind, I will bring my children to your pack.”

The moment I said that, my children began clapping happily. Chocolate was smeared across their faces. They were eating **so** messily that I almost laughed.

“Of course I do not mind,” Byron replied warmly. “You are always welcome at my pack.”

1/3

458–The Alpha Crossing The Boundary

+25 Bonus

As he said that, he glanced at Lord Jonah. Lord Jonah gave him a warning look. He was speaking to his daughter-in-law, so of course he was protective. (1)

“I mean all **of** you are welcome,” Byron corrected himself.

He then gestured for me to step outside.

“You all eat,” I said to the children. “I will be right back.”

Byron had brought pizza and burgers, and my children had attacked the food eagerly.

Once we stepped outside, I faced him.

“You wanted to say something?” I asked.

Byron carefully began rubbing the back of his neck. He looked around before speaking in a low voice.

“Your sister attempted suicide,” he said quietly and I lowered my head.

“I am not judging,” he continued. “Some news reached me.”

I tilted my head and looked at him.

“What news?” I asked.

“That there were some cases against Yuvonne,” he replied. “They are still deciding whether to pursue them.”

He held my gaze as he delivered and I sighed tiredly.

“If **you** need my help, tell me. I will put in my full effort to protect Yuvonne. She is your- I mean, she is Ron’s wife. We alphas should look **out** for each other.”

He stumbled slightly over his words at the end.

I gave him **a** small smile.

“There was something else I wanted to ask you,” Byron began, then stopped himself and looked around.

“Go ahead,” I replied calmly and confidently. “What is it?”

“Did you come here with Graham?” **he** asked.

At that, I tilted my head and raised one eyebrow.

“Why would you think I came with Graham?” I asked.

My hands were clasped behind my back. My calm demeanor showed I was not lying.

“That is strange,” Byron said slowly. “I saw Graham in the pack.”

I stared at him in shock.

“How is that possible? I am coming straight from his pack. He was there.”

The words sounded confusing even to me as I said them.

“Maybe that is the case,” Byron answered thoughtfully. “I am not sure. I just know I saw him. Perhaps he drove here before you. Other drivers get stopped at checkpoints, but an Alpha’s car is never stopped.”

He delivered the information smoothly. My ears sharpened at that.

“Let me know if **you need** anything,” **he** added, then turned to leave.

2/3

488-The Alpha Crossing The Boundary

+25 Bonus

I remained standing there, lost in confusion.

What could Graham be doing in this pack? Had he come to push the cases against Yuvonne?

A sudden urge rose inside me to check on Yuvonne.

I walked back inside and told Lord Jonah to look after the children because I would return shortly.

I knew Elara and Bodhi’s mood had already shifted, but I had made up my mind. I needed to find out why Graham was **here**.

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We Listened to the Darkness 490

489–Silencing Her

Graham:

After meeting Elgin in the morning, I returned home and ran into Madeline. That was when I told her about the **cases** against Yuvonne.

From her face, it was clear she was deeply worried about Yuvonne. I had assumed Madeline had stepped back and that Yuvonne had been the one trying to win her over.

But I realized I had made a serious mistake. If Madeline found out that Yuvonne's condition was because of me, she would never forgive me.

I was already disturbed after seeing that happiness on Elgin's face earlier. I did not want to make another mistake.

So as soon as Madeline left for her house, I took my private jet. I informed the border that I would be arriving by jet.

I reached quickly. The question now was whether Yuvonne was awake.

When I arrived at the hospital, they told me she still had not regained consciousness.

After waiting for some time, my anxiety reached another level. My wife began blowing up my phone.

“What is the matter, Kaylee?” I hissed into the phone, clenching my teeth.

I kept my voice low **so** no one around me would hear. But Kaylee was making everything difficult.

“Where are you?” she demanded. “You are with her, aren't you?”

She had started her broken record again.

“What **is** your problem?” I snapped quietly. “I am not there. You saw she went to a different house.”

“I know you took the jet and reached there before her,” Kaylee shouted. “What game are you playing? Do you think I am stupid?”

One of my fists had clenched tightly while the other gripped the phone. I was afraid I might smash it in anger.

There were many people around. An Alpha behaving like that would not look right. So I forced myself to stay silent.

“Kaylee, I will talk when I get home,” I replied, trying to cool down.

“Why? After what?” she shot back. “After sleeping with her?”

She repeated the same accusation.

“What is wrong **with** you?” My voice rose slightly, and several people turned to look at me.

I stepped aside into a corner.

“Why do you think I run to Madeline the moment **I get** free?” I demanded.

“Because that is exactly what you **do,**” she cried. “Why do you keep **going** there? What can she even give you? I am giving you sons. Look at Silver. She **gave** only two daughters and cheated. Look at Yuvonne. She could not give her Alpha anything. She **even** lost her child.”

Kaylee’s voice cracked.

“I am the only Luna from a good family, the daughter **of** a high rank, and I am giving you sons. And still you treat **me** like this.”

She began listing everything that made her feel superior.

1/3

489 Silencing Her

+25 Bonus

And for a moment, I felt she was not entirely wrong. Yuvonne had lost her child. Silver had given only daughters and betrayed her Alpha. 1

“Kaylee, listen to me,” I said firmly. “I will talk when I get home. Right now I cannot listen to this.”

I spoke harshly, even though part of me wanted to calm her gently. But she was pushing me, and I was already under pressure.

If Madeline reached before me and Yuvonne woke up, I would lose my chance **to** speak to her.

“I know what you are doing,” Kaylee sobbed. “You have put Madeline on a pedestal. Whenever she looks at me, she smirks. She makes me feel small because of you.”

Something in me snapped.

“Oh, really?” I shot back. “At least she is better than you. She does not nag me. No matter how many problems happen, she swallows her anger instead of repeating how much she dislikes me or reminding me I left her.”

My anger kept rising.

“And as for sleeping with her,” I continued recklessly, “yes, I will. If I get the chance, I will sleep with her a thousand times.”

I do not know why I said all that. I cut the call on her face.

“Who does Kaylee think she is? That giving birth to a son means she can control an Alpha?”

I spoke to my wolf, trying to steady my breathing.

Just then, a doctor approached me.

“Yuvonne has regained consciousness,” he informed me.

The moment he said that, I shoved my phone into my pocket, switched it off, and headed straight toward Yuvonne’s room.

As soon as I entered her room, I saw Yuvonne creating a scene. She was crying uncontrollably, calling out for her child.

“My baby, my baby,” she sobbed.

Tears streamed nonstop from her eyes.

The moment **I** stepped inside, I gestured with my hand for the warriors and the doctors to leave us alone. She was so consumed by grief that she did not even notice **I** had entered.

When everyone finally **left** and she lifted her head, her expression hardened the second she saw me.

“You killed my child,” she accused.

She had barely finished the sentence when I moved quickly and pressed my hand over her mouth, silencing her.

“**Sshhh!!**” I brought a finger to my own lips and shushed her.

“Say one more word,” I warned coldly, “and I will kill your husband the same way. I will destroy your reputation as well. Do you understand?”

I stared at her.

She swallowed, and **fresh tears** spilled from her eyes.

As soon as I removed my hand, her jaw tightened.

“What worse can you possibly **do to me?**” **she** shot back.

The moment she said **that**, I realized I had pushed her **too** far. (2)

2/3

489-Silencing Her

Still, I was not a fool. Everything I had done was calculated.

“Really?” I replied quietly. “Maybe I should send your husband that video of you giving me a blowjob.” 1

The moment the words left my mouth, I saw her breathing falter. The color drained from her face. 1

It was as if life had left her eyes.

D

Comments

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+25 Bonus

3/3

admin

We Listened to the Darkness 491

Graham:

Seeing that look on her face gave me a twisted sense of satisfaction. She was terrified.

“That’s a lie,” she stammered, her tongue trembling. “There is no such video.”

“Really?” I replied, stepping back.

I pulled out my phone, which was still switched off. The moment I turned it on, Kaylee’s nonstop messages and threats flooded the screen. My mood darkened further.

“You forgot that there were cameras all over your house,” I said calmly.

Of course I knew that. When she had attempted suicide, I had ensured everything was handled. 1

The realization struck her. Everyone believed she had tried to kill herself and there was no evidence that I pushed her down the

stairs.

“I deleted all the camera recordings,” I continued smoothly. “I am an Alpha. It was easy for me.”

A smile formed on my face.

“But I left one recording.

I turned the screen toward her. The video played.

In it, she was on her knees in front of me. The angle did not show her tears. It only showed me sitting comfortably on Ron’s

couch.

“**No... you** can’t do this to me,” Yuvonne cried instantly. “Haven’t you destroyed me enough?”

Her hands clutched the bedsheet tightly. She began rocking back and forth.

“There’s already **a case** against **you**,” I went on coldly. “Because of your statement, your mother could go to prison. And when this video reaches Ron, what do you think he will do?”

She stopped rocking and slowly lifted her head to look at me.

“He might believe the child was never his. Maybe you panicked when you got pregnant and jumped.”

I leaned **closer**.

“And Ron might not survive that truth. Alphas in love **can** destroy themselves.”

Her breathing became uneven.

“Relax,” I added suddenly, softening my tone when I saw her condition worsening. “I won’t do anything. I promise this video will be deleted. The case against you will disappear.”

“You’re lying,” she whispered weakly, “You’re not trustworthy. **I** didn’t cheat. The child was his.”

Her lips were turning blue.

I had never seen **such** fear on someone’s **face**. **The** humiliation she felt after seeing that video almost amused me.

For a moment, I imagined the world watching it. I imagined the praise I would receive, how powerful I would look, how **others would** see her kneeling **at** my feet. I mean my dick was **big** and **so** hard.

The thought made me laugh under **my** breath.

1/3

490-1 Am The God

+25 Bonus

If Ron ever tried **to cross** me, that video could go everywhere. Online. On screens. Everywhere.

He would see her suck my cock like her life depended on it. And he would believe she killed her own child.

I could almost **feel** the weight of the power in my hands.

Perhaps I truly was chosen.

Maybe I was the God, the Moon God. (2

I smiled at her.

Her color drained again.

“No,” I corrected lightly. “I’m smiling because I’m helping you.”

She understood something was moving inside my mind.

“Listen,” I whispered, moving closer.

She shrank back slightly in fear.

“I will withdraw the case. Your mother will not go to prison. These recordings have not reached the council yet. I will not send them.” 1

I sat beside her and leaned in. Wow! I was so powerful.

“I will even say it wasn’t suicide. I’ll say you slipped.”

I studied her face.

“I can rebuild your life. But you have to decide. Open your mouth against me, and remember, you have no proof I pushed you.”

I pouted mockingly.

“**You** speak, and the videos come out. The audios too. Everyone will think you are lying to hide your own sins. My wife may get angry,‘

“**I** continued dismissively. “But she will calm down. She is giving me sons. My heirs.” I laughed when the mention **of** children made Yuvonne teary eyed.

“No **one could** take them from me. Even if she left, the heirs would remain mine.”

As I spoke, **a** strange satisfaction **spread** through me.

As I turned toward **the** door, I heard measured footsteps behind me.

I straightened my back and softened my voice.

“**There** will be no case against you,” I told Yuvonne gently. “**I** promise you.”

Her lips began to tremble.

“You foolish woman,” **I** continued in a restrained **tone**. “You should have valued your life more. These cases and all of this are **not** important.”

I **paused** deliberately.

“If I had known you were behind **everything**, I would never have let it **go** this far. I thought some other Alpha was **trying to** damage a reputation.”

I drew in **a** breath and lowered my voice further.

“You are Madeline’s sister. Even your worst sins would be forgiven.”

2/3

400-1 Am The God

+25 Bonus

I delivered the line with calculated drama.

“**So** relax. Continue your life. There will be no case against you. I will handle everything.” **I** gave her a gentle smile.

“I will speak to Elgin as well,” I added. “It may be difficult for him. He does not really like you or Madeline much.”

I lifted my chin.

“But do not worry about that. Even if I have to risk my crown or my life, I will do it.”

I let the words hang in the air.

“I cannot see tears in Madeline’s eyes,” I said quietly. “I want to redeem myself.”
(1)

With that, I turned around dramatically.

And there she was.

Madeline stood in the doorway, frozen in shock.

It was the exact expression I had wanted to see on her face. The moment of realization that I cared for her deeply, and that Elgin was the worst man. (2

Comments

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