

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 521[ 980 words ]

Elgin:

I watched my friend crumble in front of me.

I know our friendship was not that strong. We only knew each other in passing, and we were never close. But we were not on bad terms either. I had no personal rivalry with Ron.

Still, I had to do this because I wanted his pack.

Recently, when Graham lost his child, I went to see him. After drinking heavily, he passed out. Before that, he had started rambling and saying things that made no sense.

At some point, my eyes fell on his phone. He was showing me different things he had ordered for his child. When he passed out, his phone remained unlocked.

That was when I saw the video.

The video of him and Yuvonne.

I was stunned. That should have been the moment I understood what kind of woman Yuvonne was.

But there was one problem in all of this. I was afraid of Graham's games.

I had seen how he was circling around Yuvonne's house. Graham never told me any of this.

He must have done all of it just to take the pack.

Not just that, but the way he had withdrawn all the cases, and then Yuvonne getting rid of the child, everything started making sense to me.

She did not want Ron's child because she wanted to start her life with Graham.

And it was not only that. Graham and Madeline were sleeping together on the side. Hearing all of this made me feel like a loser.

That was when I decided that before Graham could take the pack, I would take it.

That is why I first paid off his lawyer and brought him to my side.

When Ron no longer had a lawyer, I decided to introduce myself.

Yuvonne had tried many times in previous months to meet him, but since cases were running against her, every request was denied.

Still, I was afraid that soon Graham would prove Ron guilty, marry his Luna, and become the Alpha of the pack.

His own wife could not bear children anymore. Graham had even told me that his wife had suggested adopting a child from another pack so they could claim that pack.

That was not possible. I knew that much.

If he adopted a child and then challenged the Alpha of that child's previous pack, it would mean all the Alphas would stand against Graham.

That kind of move was dangerous.

No one could simply threaten another pack like that.

Whenever something like this had happened in the past, all the leaders and Alphas joined together to bring down the one who tried to challenge others.

That was why we used tricks to take packs.

We waited for an Alpha's downfall, and then we stepped in.

That was what I wanted to do too. I wanted to do it the right way.

"It cannot be true. She cannot do this," Ron kept screaming and crying.

Honestly, watching him like that was not easy for me. In a way, it reminded me of my

own wife and how she had betrayed me.

"Get out of here!" he screamed again.

Finally, the warriors came in.

I stood up and gathered my files and belongings. But before leaving, I wanted to say one more thing to him.

"Remember one thing, Ron," I said. "Do you know who is supporting Yuvonne in all of this? Her friend. Her so-called sister, Madeline."

I said those words deliberately, just to make sure he would never trust Madeline either.

Ron paused for a moment and lifted his face from his hands, looking at me.

I squatted down in front of him so that our eyes were level.

"Madeline has enough power to

come to you, but she did not

because she is supporting Yuvonne,"

hing she

I told him. "Do you know that

Madelme and Graham went together to the hospital to comfort her?"

watched Ron narrow his eyes.

"I think Madeline also wants Graham and Yuvonne to get together. Graham will finally have children because his wife has already suffered a miscarriage and can never conceive."

I scoffed and then shook my head in disbelief.

"Funny timing, is it not?" I continued. "Yuvonne got rid of her baby, and somehow Graham's babies are never born. Do you not see what they are planning?"

As I explained all this to him, I watched Ron's eyes grow empty. The dreams inside them drained away, and only tears remained.

"Madeline will probably come to you now," I added, keeping my voice calm as held his gaze. "Once she finds out your lawyer ran away, she will definitely show. She will be afraid that you might hire someone competent." I sighed.

"And watch. She will bring some inexperienced rookie to handle your case," I continued, one brow lifting slightly.

"They do not want to help you. They just want to make sure this court case moves quickly so it is officially confirmed on paper that you killed your grandmother and that you remain in prison," said, my tones, hardening as I studied his expression.

"After that, your pack will belong to Graham," I murmured, leaning a little closer while keeping my voice low.

"Now tell me," I asked quietly, tilting my head as I searched his face, "will you give the pack to Graham, who is working with Madeline and Yuvonne? Or give it to me, and I will get you out?"

His eyes started to fill with tears.

"After that, I will give you a respectable position in my own pack, even hire you as my royal beta," I finished, letting a faint, confident smile settle on my lips.

Those were my last words to him.

I stood up, adjusted my jacket, and walked out.

The current situation was awful.

By now, I understood clearly that Lord Eldon and Graham both had a major role in putting Ron in such a terrible condition.

Still, it took nerve for Graham to start sleeping with Madeline, knowing that she had once wanted to marry me.

At this point, I felt no mercy for anyone.

I was going to fight for what was mine.

And I was going to show everyone that if there was one undisputed Alpha here, it was me.

## Chapter 522

[ 880 words ]

Madeline:

The way Ron turned away the moment he saw me felt strange. But it was understandable.

He had been here for a long time, and every attempt we made to meet him had been rejected. Of course, his disappointment made sense.

"How many times do I have to tell you that you cannot deny visitors at your own will? You are not an Alpha anymore. And besides, she is here for you. She is your lawyer," the warrior told Ron, speaking to him disrespectfully.

Honestly, I felt that if I had not come today, it would have been too late. I was truly grateful to Byron for hiring Valeria for me.

For a few moments, Ron stood there. Through the glass window, he kept looking at

me.

He had not lifted his head fully. Only his eyes were raised, staring at me from beneath his brows and lashes.

There was deep animosity in his gaze. More than disappointment or grief, I saw anger.

Finally, he took a step forward. After a deep breath, he walked inside.

The way he entered made both Valeria and me flinch slightly. Byron remained seated, though most of his focus seemed elsewhere, as if something was bothering him.

"Ron, how are you?" Byron greeted him in his usual cheerful voice.

Ron looked at him, and his mood darkened further.

He was wearing a dirty old brown shirt and brown pants. He came forward and sat down with a thud, his eyes still fixed on me with deep anger.

"How are you, Ron?" I asked softly and carefully.

It felt like something was deeply wrong with him. And whatever that issue was, it seemed directed entirely at me, because he was glaring at me intensely.

"Who are you?" Ron asked Valeria instead of responding to me.

"I am your new lawyer. I was hired after your previous lawyer left," Valeria replied in

her usual sweet and excited tone, showing him the papers.

"I do not want you as my lawyer," Ron snapped harshly.

The way Ron was looking at me felt strange.

But of course, after everything he had gone through, the circumstances had hardened him.

Usually, Ron was easy to talk to.

Now, before saying anything to him, even before breathing too loudly in front of him,

it felt like I would have to think a thousand times.

"Stop throwing tantrums. Your previous lawyer has already left. At least respect her. She is here for you," Byron said.

I had never seen Byron this annoyed or heard him speak so sharply.

I gave him a hand gesture and a look to tell him to calm down.

"Really? And this is who you found for me? Which pack is she from? I do not even know her," Ron said, pointing at Valeria.

"Actually, I am from Byron's pack," she replied.

The moment she said that, Ron started laughing. It was not amusement. It was mockery.

"I did not know Byron's pack was this funny," he said sarcastically.

Valeria smiled softly, trying to lighten the atmosphere.

"And she does not look like she has much experience either," Ron added.

It was the same concern I had at first.

"Ron, she is really talented," I began.

Ron raised his finger calmly without even looking at me. The gesture was enough to

silence me.

"So, Ms.

the womyer, may I speak with who came with net

Alone?" he asked, still refusing to address the by name Conten

Both Byron and Valeria turned to look at me.

It took me a few seconds to pull my gaze away from Ron and look at them.

I had no idea what was happening,

but it

askin like they were silently

me to explain why, Ron was

so upset with me. .

"Can we?" I asked Valeria, meaning if Ron and I could speak alone.

Even I wanted to know what had made him react this way to my arrival.

"The meeting is only scheduled for today because it is a short session," Valeria explained.

I noticed the enthusiasm had left her voice. She sounded anxious now.

"What if he attacks her?" Then Byron, who never held back his words, said something that made Ron grunt.

"I am not a killer. I am not a violent person. I am not you," Ron shot back at Byron.

The hostility was rising, and I did not want Ron insulting Byron.

Byron had done so much for all of us. He did not deserve that disrespect.

"Byron, Valeria, I would like to speak with

alone," I said, since it

clear Ren would not

While they were he quiet

Valeria gestured for Byron to step outside with her. After some hesitation, Byron stood up.

The two of them walked out.

Now it was just Ron and me.

"Do you have a complaint against me?" I asked him, my voice heavy with emotion.

We used to share a strong bond. Maybe it was my fault that he was this upset.

I should have tried harder. I should have come sooner.

But we were never allowed to meet him until now.

"Oh really?" he replied. "It seems like after becoming successful, you forgot your old friends."

The way he said it shattered something inside me.

Not because I felt insulted, but because I realized he truly believed he had been forgotten.

"That is not true. I tried to come " I stopped when I saw him lift his head and stare at me.

There was something more in his empty gaze. That was the frightening part.

In that hollow look, there was so much anger, so much betrayal, that my mind began racing.

What could have affected him so deeply?

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 523[ 832 words ]**

Madeline:

"I don't get it. What did I do that is upsetting you so much?" I asked, watching him clench his jaw at me. Like, if he could, he would just strangle me right here.

It was scary to see this side of Ron because he was not the kind of guy who acted this way. Which is why I understood that whatever he knew, or thought he knew, it was bad.

"How is your relationship with Yuvonne?" he asked, tilting his head. His eyes were still blank as he watched me.

I began to get scared of his reaction. In my head, I told myself that I needed to respond in a way that would not upset him. That was the problem.

He was making it so difficult for me that I was considering just saying what he wanted to hear.

"It's good. I mean, I spoke with her after last time, and she told me she felt guilty and wanted to fix things. But also, Ron, she really did not ask those rogues to gang rape her, you know. That was a huge misunderstanding. I'm not sure if your

lawyer told you what happened afterward," I explained, thinking that maybe his lawyer had misinterpreted a few things for him.

But the way he was clenching his fists and staring at me made it difficult for me to get the words out.

Ron's friendship meant a lot to me. He had helped me when nobody else had. So yes, his anger and frustration deeply affected me.

"No, none of the lawyers or anyone visited me even once," he replied calmly, but his velvety tone carried complaints.

"I did not know that. Actually, I could not come to meet you. I mean, even when I became a pack member," I paused when he raised his hand to show me his palm.

"Speak when I ask you a question," he snapped, causing my spine to straighten.

"Of course. Whatever you want to ask me," I responded confidently.

"So you're on good terms with Yuvonne?" he pressed, and I wondered if he was upset because I was on good terms with Yuvonne.

Could that be? Was he that childish?

I truly did not know the reason behind his anger.

"Yeah, Ron-she," I began, then paused again when he shushed me.

"She committed suicide, I heard. Or she tried to. I wonder why she did that."

There was a strange softness in his tone when he slipped that information, and I instantly tilted my head, trying to understand something. If no one had visited him, where did he get that information from?

"She did not try to end her life," I stated confidently, folding my arms across my chest and leaning back in the chair, crossing one leg over the other.

He noticed all the confident body language. Then he chuckled to himself.

"Really? Then why did she do it? How did she fall? Did she not, um, lose the baby?" he continued.

There was no clear indication of what he was feeling at that moment.

"Ron, she has not been able to speak properly. She is not doing well mentally, that's what I'm trying to say," I mumbled.

He nodded, his lips pulling downward in a sarcastic way.

"I'm so sorry for your loss."

As soon as I uttered it, he narrowed his eyes at me, as if I were joking.

"Is it my loss or someone else's?" he scoffed as he made that comment. Goosebumps prickled on my skin, and I secretly clenched my fists.

"I understand that things made her look bad, but she never wanted to be raped. No woman does," I grunted, thinking that was why he was making those comments about her.

"I'm not talking about that, Madeline. I'm not that low of a person," he shot back, his

tone sharp enough for me to notice it.

"Then what is the problem? Whoever came to you with this news gave you half the story. It would be better if you spoke with me and let me tell you what really happened instead of letting that person get into your head," I said confidently and sternly.

I knew what Yuvonne had been through. And I did not appreciate anyone

commenting on a woman's body or any leaked videos or pictures. I did not entertain

it.

That was why I did not even

comment on or talk about Silver's

picture did not care if she cheated or not, but did not like anyone's pictures getting leaked.

Even if someone is a horrible person, I believe everybody deserves privacy,

especially when it comes to intimate moments.

"Okay, well, since you want to talk so badly, what if I tell you I saw everything with

my own fucking eyes?" he hissed at me.

His fists clenched, but he forced a smile onto his lips.

"What did you see?" I asked, my body heating with stress.

"That my wife, when I was gone, was on her knees with Graham. He was gripping her hair while she sucked him dry," he spat.

Everything he said seemed to pause my existence for a moment. Then I let out the biggest yelp and covered my mouth with one hand.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 524[ 896 words ]**

Madeline:

I was in shock, just staring at his face and replaying what he had told me.

"That is impossible," I could not believe that had escaped my lips, not because I called Ron a liar, but because my mind refused to accept it.

It was huge information, something that made me wonder if I was close to finding out who she had a one night stand with.

"I do not care if you believe it or not," he grunted, making me straighten my spine again.

He seemed upset with everyone now. I knew he had every right to be, but I did not understand why he was so angry with me.

I understood anger at the moment, but having such a strong opinion of me that he looked at me like I was his enemy, that was different.

"You are already on her side. I would not be surprised if you helped her cheat on me because you wanted that man off your back."

The accusations hit hard. My eyes instantly filled with tears because I had been accused of things in the past by Elgin, Graham, their families, and their mates.

But being accused of something so disgusting by a friend I believed I shared a pure bond with truly hurt.

"And the fact that you believe I am capable of something like that is so upsetting to me," I told him, straightening my spine as I shook my head.

He casually placed both his hands on the table, making the handcuffs visible to me.

"So you are telling me that you did not know she cheated on me?" he asked, and my heart skipped a beat.

I looked up at him and tried to swallow. He noticed, because he leaned back and started to chuckle, his hands resting in his lap.

"Oh, you are funny, Madeline," he remarked, saying my name with such pressure that even I felt its weight.

"No, I did not know anything. All I knew was that my sister tried to end her life out of fear that the case was going to the council against her. And now I am finding out different things from different people."

As soon as I said that, he caught on. He tilted his head and smiled again. It was a crooked, unsettling smile.

"So what did you find out and from whom?" he pressed.

I realized that to earn his trust, I needed to be upfront with him. It seemed we had all deeply upset him.

"Ron, Yuvonne told me she had made a mistake. That she had betrayed you, but she did not tell me anything more than that."

As soon as the confession left my lips, the cocky smile on Ron's face was replaced with a different expression, more specifically, a look of hurt.

"And what did you do after that? Did you kick her out of your life? Where is she staying these days?" he continued, and I started to feel the pressure building.

"You are right, she lives with me, and I did not kick her out." I paused when I noticed the agitation in his body. "But I swear that is because she is not in a state

to ve anywhere else. And do not even know if half the things she says are true. You have no idea what she looks like. She has

lost herself."

I tried to explain, not her cheating, but why I could not kick her out or show anger toward her the way he wanted me to.

He slammed both his hands on the table, and I went instantly silent.

"I do not care how she looks right now. The fact is that she cheated on me with Graham, of all people.

Madeline, the man who wrongeomet

you. The man who Wronged

everyone. She slept with him and then she probably conceived with him and decided to end the child. Do you have any idea how I am feeling right now?"

Every word that left his lips made me angrier with myself, because he was right. It was about betrayal, but even now, I could not imagine going back home and kicking her out.

Yes, she cheated, and we could all cut contact with her after that. But right now, she was not in her sane mind, and it was not in me to throw someone out when they were at their lowest.

I had even helped Penny. I had kept Baxter's mother with me until now, so how could I throw Yuvonne out?

"You may go," he snapped suddenly.

"I want to work on your case. I came here with high hopes," I began to explain when

I noticed he was already done.

He started to rise from the chair, but I stood quickly and moved toward his side.

He turned to me with a warning look, and I froze mid-step. Then he turned fully and walked straight toward me, forcing me to take a few steps back as he closed the distance. Me lowered his head, his presence was intimidating.

"If you want to help me, then first cut ties with the traitor, because I cannot trust you until then," he grunted.

"You go home and take care of the woman who made alliances, had an affair, betrayed me, mocked me, got pregnant with the man's baby, the same man who has his eyes on my pack. That sounds like a betrayal from you too."

He finished, sending goosebumps across my skin as he stepped away.

Then he turned and walked out the door, the warriors following him.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 525[ 844 words ]**

Madeline:

"He's such a childish man. He should have at least had a word with us," Byron complained as he walked briskly behind us toward the exit, where our car was parked along the road.

I was ahead of them because I did not want to slow down and let them see my face. I was deeply emotional.

When I reached the car, Byron slid into the driver's seat and I took the passenger seat, while Valeria climbed into the back.

She immediately opened the files to study something, or maybe she was just trying to avoid an awkward conversation by pretending to be busy.

"Are you okay?" Byron asked.

I kept my gaze fixed outside the window.

"I do not blame him for being upset, Byron. We have all let him down," I murmured under a slow breath.

"Yeah, but that does not mean he should not acknowledge that we are doing all this for him. He should have at least spoken to Valeria today. Now we will have to

wait for another meeting," Byron complained as he drove, casual and seemingly unconcerned about Ron's feelings.

Or maybe he did understand, but he focused on the main goal rather than what was happening on the side for now.

"He was really hurt," I said quietly.

Byron cleared his throat to show he was listening, but I did not continue.

"You can tell me," he urged.

I softly shook my head.

One hand wrapped around my chest while my other elbow rested on it, and I gently pinched my bottom lip between my index finger and thumb.

"Is it about the baby? Is he upset that she did not care for the baby and lost it?" he asked, trying to understand what I was hiding.

I shook my head again.

"Are you not going to tell me?" he pressed.

"I do not think it is my place to say anything," I replied with a heaviness in my voice.

He remained silent for a moment, then suddenly uttered, "Is it about the cheating?"

He said it in such a low tone that for a few seconds, I had to gather his words to understand if I had truly heard him.

Then, once I was sure, he repeated himself.

"Do you seriously think she cheated on him?" he asked.

I started to fidget with my fingers, unable to respond. The truth was, I needed to speak with someone who could tell me there was another

In

reason that she would not have

done it. But there was none.

She

cheated on him, and she told me she

did.

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"Madeline, we will have to meet him either tomorrow or the day after. I hope this time he opens up a bit," Valeria said as we dropped her off at her apartment complex.

In response, I could only nod because I did not even know if he would agree to meet us. He had made it very clear that he would not work with us until we had punished Yuvonne.

Once she shut the car door and walked away, I turned to look at Byron.

"I do not want you to tell anyone anything, but when Yuvonne said she cheated on him, it seems like your theories were right."

That was all I said before he closed his eyes and leaned his head back against the seat, puckering his lips to show he was not happy about being right.

"The scary part is that Ron knows," I added.

"And he is angry with me for still keeping her at my place when she betrayed us."

I finished, feeling lighter in my chest.

"First of all, who told Ron about it? Second of all, why the fuck did he believe it? am not saying she did not admit to not doing it, but we need to understand why he is confident about it someone else" told him. Was it someone very trustworthy?" Byron asked.

He paused and turned to me, one hand resting on the steering wheel while the other

stretched behind my chair, keeping a careful distance.

"He said he watched a video of the whole thing between Yuvonne and Graham," I whispered, looking down because I felt odd even talking about it.

Byron stared at me in silence for a few seconds. It made me look up and finally meet his gaze.

"No, I am just thinking. Graham and Yuvonne's interaction was recorded and shown

to Ron. That is interesting," he mumbled, removing his hands from the wheel and cracking his knuckles.

His eyes drifted into the distance, as if he were piecing something together.

"I do not know what to say," I

whispered. "do not even know who

showed the video to Ron or what their motive was. Was it Graham? Did he do it because Yuvonne ended the child? What is going on? Dhave no clue."

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I covered my face with my hands and rubbed it before lowering them and folding them over my chest.

"That is kind of a pattern, you know," Byron said.

His words made me turn to look at him.

"The alpha goes to jail or falls into a coma, and the hyenas come out and somehow make the Luna sleep with them," he added, his voice low, as if he were speaking to himself, yet it held my full attention.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 526[ 833 words ]**

Byron:

Sitting next to Madeline, the woman I respected more than anyone in my life, felt wholesome and strange at the same time.

She was stressed over people who were not even directly related to her. I could understand her feeling bad for Ron, but Yuvonne had hurt her badly in the past. Yet here she was, innocent Madeline, feeling sorry for her and wanting to fix everything.

That was how Madeline was. How could anyone not like her?

But then there was everything going on with Yuvonne and Graham. I had a bad feeling that what Graham could not achieve with Madeline was the same thing he had managed to achieve with Yuvonne.

"Okay, I have a crazy thought. Just entertain me for a moment."

I paused. There was nothing exciting about it. I had done despicable things in my life, but to blackmail a woman or use women in my personal wars and fights was something I had never done.

Any woman who came to sleep with me came on her own. I never approached them. They wanted it, and I gave it to them. But to use them for games, that was the lowest of the low.

And I was empathizing with Yuvonne more than I expected.

Madeline gave me her full attention when I said that.

"So basically, Graham had some data, some recordings that he could use against Yuvonne, right?" I began.

Madeline stared at me in silence, blinking softly.

"Then suddenly, the two hook up. He goes to her and claims he has removed the recordings and will not pursue them. Then she finds out she is pregnant and tries to end her life. The timeline does not add up. He was visiting her even before that. "Why?" I paused.

"If it was just about cheating, why was Yuvonne talking about him on the recordings like she hated him? That cannot be the reason she was sleeping with him."

As I continued explaining, Madeline raised her finger, trying to add something.

"It was just one video that was shown to Ron, where she was on her knees and you can imagine she was giving him a blowjob."

Madeline mouthed the last word, trying to censor it.

"Okay, but let us entertain my theory for a moment," I continued.

"What if, when he was going in and out of her place, he bugged it? Then he came back and showed her the recordings. He threatened to leak them get her arrested, all of that. Maybe around the same time, she found out ut she was pregnant.

cannot be sure." I took a deep breath to catch my breath.

"And he forced her to give him some kind of favor. After that, when he returned and told her he was not going to delete the videos, maybe that was when she tried to end her life, because she went through all that torture for nothing."

As I stopped talking, I watched Madeline's eyes widen, as if she fully believed the scenario.

"That could be. I mean, I can expect that from Graham. I remember when I was at their mercy, they used all sorts of things against me to make me submit to them," Madeline explained, her fingers curling into a tight knot showing how angry she was at the thought of Graham doing that to Yuvonne.

"Anyway, we have to go and meet Sherry. I would like you to come with me," Madeline said, straightening her posture in her seat.

It seemed as if me agreeing, and saying all that, had given her hope. She was probably too scared to defend her because of the allegations of being biased.

But now that I had shown I also suspected foul play, she looked more at ease, though still angry with Graham.

And to be honest, I genuinely

thought my theory was right. When Madeline told me that Yuvonne had

Ron,

confessed to cheating bad

not sounded like pure guilt had sounded like shame and hurt, along with guilt. That alone was a hint.

We drove straight to the cafe where Sherry was supposed to meet us.

We had just sat down and ordered sandwiches and coffee when Sherry walked in. She had a look on her face that did not seem like someone who wanted to help.

She came and sat with us, a strange, tired expression on her face.

"Sherry, how are you?" Madeline asked.

Sherry rolled her eyes. She was dressed in branded clothes, clearly trying to show off.

If she was trying to look better than Madeline, she had picked the wrong person to compete with. There was nothing she could do to outshine her.

Madeline was not just beautiful. She had brains, respect, dignity, and loyalty.

I had to silence myself because I was once again going on about how perfect she was, which was my favorite habit.

"I am great. Why did you guys call me? I had important things to do," Sherry said arrogantly, folding her arms over her chest.

The way she placed her purse, the way she unzipped it, then pulled out her phone and set it on the table with the screen down, immediately put me on high alert.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 527[ 917 words ]**

Madeline:

I was slightly leaning toward the scenario Byron had suggested to me. It made sense that Graham must have blackmailed Yuvonne. The way she was so scared, the way she fell or tried to end her life.

There were still loose ends, and if only Yuvonne opened her mouth, I would be able to help her. I was not going to let Graham get away this time. I was on high alert, and that was why I had brought in Sherry.

I wanted to know if Yuvonne had spoken to her after the fall or if she could come and make her say something.

I had requested Yuvonne's phone data, but the warriors denied it because she was the Luna of the pack. I could not access it without her permission, and she would not permit it.

She would not even talk. She would just sit, eat, sleep, and then cry. That was it. But Sherry, ever since she stepped into the café, had not seemed welcoming. I hated that I had to sit and talk with this arrogant woman.

"I wanted to meet you to talk about Yuvonne's condition," I said.

Suddenly, I noticed that Byron no longer seemed attentive. He had pulled out his phone and started doing something on it casually before placing it back down.

When he looked up, he eyed me, glancing at my phone resting on the table. "I'm not her doctor. Why would you want to talk about her with me?" Sherry replied.

As she spoke, I quietly turned and grabbed my phone.

"But she's your friend," Byron cut in, giving me time to check the messages he had sent.

Byron: I think she's recording us.

Byron: do not say anything we would not want a third party to hear.

I put my phone down in shock, and my eyes shifted to her phone. I realized how carefully she had placed it between us on the table.

At first, I thought about grabbing it and exposing her, but that would not lead us anywhere. She would just lash out and leave.

So whoever she had called, or for whatever purpose she was recording our conversation, we needed to find out. At least now I knew she was not on our side.

"Yes, we were acquaintances until I realized she has another case being built against her. Then she tried to end her life to hide from them. I don't know if I can be friends with such a messy person," Sherry stated.

She spoke dramatically, trying to smooth out her voice as if she were a perfect person who could not let a bad influence overshadow her career.

"Oh, t I completely agree with you," Byron remarked, straightening his posture before leaning forward and folding his arms on the table.

He kept shaking his leg, which made his giant physique bob slightly from left to right.

"But I heard those clips when they were briefly presented to the council leaders. It seems like you were one of the people involved in those cases. You were one of the ones who had cases against her. So it's quite hypocritical that you're suddenly calling her out, but oh well, good old Sherry can do no wrong," Byron continued.

He struck her so precisely that her entire exterior faltered. She slowly lowered her hands from her chest and looked at me as if I had planted those thoughts in Byron's head.

"Anyway, the thing is, Yuvonne's bad influence made me make some wrong decisions, and I no longer want to associate with someone who is portrayed so negatively. That is all I have to say," she stated bitterly.

She no longer hid her true thoughts about Yuvonne.

"And you surely have no problem hanging around with Graham," I added.

As soon as I uttered those words, I watched her face turn pale.

"He is an Alpha, and he has suffered

a great loss. Also, he forgave the cases against me and your so-called his sister too. Shouldn't you spe name with more respect?" she shot back, scoffing and rolling her eyes.

"And by the way, Graham is nothing like Yuvonne. I don't think I need to explain that to you. The world will see that he's an innocent man who has been used and abused by the

people around him because his ble

Kindness has gotten him into trouble many times," she went on.

She was speaking nonsense. My fists clenched, but I drew in a deep breath and nodded.

"You don't have to tell me all that," I replied.

As soon as I said that, I watched her body relax slightly.

"He was my friend first. I know he is innocent, and I know he makes mistakes at times, so don't fucking defend him in front of me when I'm not accusing him of anything," I continued.

This time, when I finished, I saw her body tense again.

They had played with everyone. They had played this game of emotions, of anger and hatred.

Now I was going to play just like them. I was going to be fucking messy with them.

"I think I'm getting late. I'll leave," she muttered.

She suddenly reached for her phone and flipped it over. I watched her press a button. I could not see which one, but it was either ending a call or stopping a recording.

The way she shut it off immediately told me she did not want someone to hear me praising Graham.

There was only one person she would not want to know that I had good thoughts about him, and that was Graham himself. It seemed like she was chasing after him, and she did not want any competition.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 528[ 807 words ]**

Sherry:

I had cut the call with Graham after Madeline started praising him. I had never expected her to do that. I came here fully expecting her to badmouth him.

That was not even my intention. It would have been petty to prove anything to Graham. The only reason I came here was because I wanted him to know I did not mean to play him.

Also, Graham saw Madeline's messages on my phone for a meetup so he insisted I make him listen.

I was going to tell him about whatever games the others were playing because I had a feeling Byron and Madeline would question me about Graham or ask me something related to Yuvonne.

"Yuvonne would be very pleased to know that a toxic person had removed herself from her life."

Just as I was about to get up, Madeline's comment caught my attention. I stared at her for a few seconds, then looked at Byron, who gave me a cheeky grin.

I stomped away.

Right outside, Graham started blowing up my phone. I anxiously sat in my car and answered the call.

"Yes, babe," I replied.

We were not officially dating, but we had been hooking up, and that had to count for something.

"Why did the call end?" he asked in a sneaky tone.

I knew he was more interested in what Madeline had to say about him than anything else. I had to get her off his mind.

Recently, we had been spending a lot of time together. He would leave his mansion late at night, and we would just sleep together and spend hours with each other.

"Um, I think Byron noticed something was wrong with my phone. Before he could reach for it, I quickly grabbed it and cut the call," I explained, trying to make up an excuse so he would not question anything.

"Oh, but was she really praising me? What did she say afterward?" he asked.

I clenched the phone tightly in my hand.

"Well, after what she said, it was basically the same thing. After the friendship ended, she claimed she saw your real face and all that stuff. It was horrible. That's why I left," I replied, gulping hard.

"Anyway, don't worry. I'll keep an eye on those two. I know they have hired a lawyer from Byron's pack, and they're working together to get Ron out. So we need to do something to stop that and also get you back soon," I continued.

I checked my face in the rearview mirror and pulled out my lipstick. After putting the phone on speaker, I started applying it carefully.

I wanted to look perfect because I knew what was coming next.

"Well, all that aside, I'm missing you," he confessed.

A smile slowly formed on my lips.

"And now tell me, when will you be back? I cannot wait to spend the night with you,"

he added from the other side.

It had taken me a long time to

persuade him to give me a chance. Probably thousands of messages, voice notes everything But we kept strictly on different communication apps.

We did not want to leave a trail of us cheating on Kaylee. We did not want the relationship to look bad before we announced it ourselves.

"I'll be in your arms in no time," I whispered.

"But I'm afraid of Kaylee. What if she figures it out?" I uttered softly, reminding him that he had a psycho for a mate.

He had told me that throughout her pregnancy, she had been delusional, constantly accusing him of

cheating so I reminded him that now that he was actually cheating, she would go fucking crazy

"You don't need to worry about her. She will not reach you," he assured confidently.

He was probably waiting for me to meet him and show him what position we were trying today or how I was going to please him.

"I understand, trust you completely. But Graham, you know how people see mistresses. If she finds out about me

she will ruin me entirely don't even fucking care about my career anymore, but I will be stopped from ever seeing you," I whispered, my voice shaking slightly?

I heard him grunt from the other side.

"She will not dare say your name in front of anyone. And if she does, she will have to deal with me," he declared.

The confidence he showed whenever he promised to protect my name and my dignity gave me the courage to keep going.

We spoke for a few more minutes before ending the call.

I stayed in the car and watched Byron and Madeline walk out of the café. I observed

them for a moment, then sighed and leaned back in my seat.

Then I picked up my phone and sent an audio message to Yuvonne. I knew she would listen to it and delete it.

"Tell your family not to meddle in Graham's and my affairs," I stated.

After sending the recording, I started the car and drove off to be with my lover.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 529[ 788 words ]**

Kaylee:

"Can you please tell me what is going on with you? Why are you avoiding me? It is not like I did it on purpose. I am suffering. I want your comfort. We need to heal together," I said on the call, holding the phone tightly in my grip, waiting for him to show an ounce of empathy.

"How many times do I have to tell you not to fucking bother me again? Huh?" he screamed on the other side.

"As for healing, no, there is no healing. You cannot heal from this. You cannot give me what I want. So stop fucking blowing up my phone. Just stay in the corner of the mansion like a broken piece of decor."

His words stung. He hung up on me, and I started frantically calling him again. I began cursing myself, thinking maybe I should have started differently.

I mean, him answering my call was a blessing, and I ruined it by saying the wrong things. I called him over and over, but he did not respond.

That was when I threw my phone onto the bed and sat down, crying hysterically. I had heard from people that they had seen him wandering around with some woman.

They said she was in the TV industry, which meant it was not Madeline. I just did not understand what was going on.

I thought he was cheating on me with Madeline, but now I was hearing there was another woman. Somehow, that made me more scared.

With Madeline, she would give him a hard time. But this other woman, whoever she was, seemed willing to date him without caring that he had a wife at home.

While I was crying, I heard a knock on the door. When I lifted my head, Penny stood in the open doorway, watching me with sadness on her face and a glass of water in her hand.

I quickly wiped my tears with the back of my hand and got up from the bed.

"So you came here to prove that you are so nice that even after your husband told you not to care for me, you still do?" I hissed at her, instantly spewing hate because seeing her pregnant was such a blow to my dreams.

"No, Kaylee, I do not want to show off anything. Why do you think my concern for you is fake? I care about you," she replied, rushing in and placing the glass on the side table before trying to rub my arm.

I slapped her hand away.

"Oh, fuck off. You are a slut. You should not be carrying an ex-Alpha's, and a leader's children anyway."

As I rambled bitterly, I poked my finger at her swollen belly to point at the children. She instantly pulled back and wrapped her arms around her stomach, staring at me with her eyes wide open.

"And if you really want to care for me, then go ahead and convince Graham to adopt

the children," I hissed, my fists clenched, giving her a real task.

I did not want her fucking empathy if it did not benefit me.

"Have you lost your mind, Kaylee? Do you know what will happen if he adopts a deceased Alpha's child just to challenge the new Alpha for the crown? Graham will get arrested. The entire world will unite and start a war against him to take him down. Do you not understand that?" Penny snapped at me, looking at me as if I had pushed her over the edge.

"Not only were you rude to me and Graham's father earlier, but now you want us to convince him to commit a sin that will get him killed. What is going on with you, Kaylee? Why is your heart filled with so much negativity? Why will you not try to win his heart? Why will you not just tell him the truth? Why will you not sit back for one day and think about your own actions?" Penny snapped.

She crossed the line when she suddenly started advising me on how to live my life.

"You have been really anxious ever since you lost the baby, and I understand the pain is too much, but it is not anyone's fault. It is not your fault. Just..." she trailed off.

I started to chuckle at her.

"You are such a slut. Do you think you deserve it? The baby?" I asked, watching her eyes widen once again.

"See? I only mention your children, and you lose your color. You know what?" I paused, tapping my finger against my chin.

"You should feel my wrath. You should not have a child either. I truly wish and pray that your children are born dead and cold."

I stepped closer to her, speaking with my eyes locked on hers. With every word I said, her eyes grew wider in shock.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 530[ 861 words ]**

Penny:

She was the one we had supported against Madeline, the woman who had never shown any toxicity toward me, my unborn children, or even my husband, who had been nothing but awfully rude to her.

Yet here Kaylee was, the one we had supported nonstop, saying things that left my body numb for a few seconds.

"Watch your tongue! You are cursing my little children who are not even born yet!" I screamed at her.

I was emotional too. I was hormonal too. I did not understand why Kaylee could not understand that what happened to her was no one's fault, not even hers.

But why was she so angry with the world? Why was she so angry with me? I was trying to comfort her even when I should have stayed away.

"Oh, fuck you and your little children! You all deserve to die!" she screamed again, causing me to clench my fist.

This was what we got for playing matchmaker. If Madeline had been here, not in decades would she have said those words.

I was finally realizing that we had made a huge mistake. Even Eldon had noticed Kaylee's behavior, and he told me one thing.

He felt that he had been harsh with Madeline, that the Moon Goddess had chosen her because she knew Madeline would have been the perfect choice for Graham.

If only we had supported Graham and helped him stay with Madeline, things would have been beautiful right now.

"Enough," I said, pointing my finger at Kaylee. "I will never speak with you again. You do not deserve my comfort or anyone else's at this point. You need to spend time alone so you can connect with yourself and understand that you are hurting people."

I still tried to use respectful words, but when I turned around, she crossed every limit.

"Oh, please, I will heal. I hope I do, mentally. But I will not let you heal. Your children, I can see them dead. I can see you crying over their bodies, like I did over mine. And then I will laugh. I will laugh when I stand in front of you," she screamed.

"If there is any Moon Goddess, I wish and pray that she takes your children away from you!"

As Kaylee continued screaming, I could not stop myself. I swung my arm and slapped her.

The sound echoed through the room. She stumbled onto the bed, her hand pressed to her cheek and her eyes wide open.

Small whimpers left her lips before she got to her feet and looked at me with nothing but anger in her eyes.

"How dare you?" she asked.

"Not one more word, Kaylee," I warned, pointing my finger at her. "I will tell your husband and your father-in-law what you are doing. You should remain in your room

or go to your father's place so you can learn to be humble first."

I started to cry as I said those words. I turned to walk away again when Kaylee got to her feet and rushed after me.

We reached the staircase when she muttered under her breath, "A woman died because of you."

I stopped in my steps, realizing how our whole family was suffering as if we were under a curse now.

"Graham's mother ended her life because of you!" she screamed.

I turned around and pointed my finger at her.

"I made the mistake of initiating something with an Alpha, but I was only nineteen years old. I did not know better. I am ready to take accountability, and I do not know

how to fix it. But that does not mean

I have to suffer my entire life or that

my children need to die. You are just

an evil person."

I began speaking in haste, cursing Kaylee for putting so much stress on me.

"Well then you should die too. That

is how you will redeem yourself,"

Kaylee mocked, tilting her head

sideways and letting out a mocking laugh, trying to intimidate me.

"You know what? I hope Graham marries Madeline, because if there is any woman who is a better choice for anyone and everyone, it is Madeline."

I spoke those words to hurt her back because she had been hurting me nonstop,

and I watched the mocking grin leave her lips.

Then I turned around and reached the stairs, deciding never to come to the second floor again and to leave her alone.

However, I forgot she was full of animosity.

The next thing I knew, Kaylee was right behind me, her hand pressing against my back.

"Well then, I hope you never live to see it."

As she said that, I felt a push against my back.

I immediately tried to hold on to the railing, but my hand slipped. I turned and grabbed it with both hands.

It all happened within seconds when Kaylee lifted her leg and kicked me right in the

belly, making me lose my balance as pain shot through my body.

The hand that had been gripping the railing to prevent the fall slipped, and I felt my body tumbling backward while watching Kaylee stand at the top of the stairs.

As I landed on the ground floor, immense pain consumed me, and at the same time,

a realization struck.

It was karma for what I did to Graham's mother by stealing her mate and for what we did to Madeline.