

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## Chapter 531

[ 780 words ]

Madeline:

I had come home after a failed attempt to speak with Ron and Sherry. Honestly, it hurt to see friends turning their backs on each other for the sake of a crown.

And for someone like Graham, not to mention.

I threw myself onto the couch and lay staring at the ceiling when my children came running toward me.

"Mommy, Mommy, do you know what happened?" Bodhi and Elara jumped to either side of me, Bodhi touching my cheek to get my attention.

"I had a dream, and I saw Gina in it."

The name had barely left his mouth when my heart crumbled. Memories of her rushed through me, and my hands longed to touch her again.

I wanted to hear her footsteps. I wanted her to come and hug me, but that was never going to happen. She was gone now.

"Really? That is really good." I tried to smile so I would not alarm my son.

"And guess what? I saw Daddy with her."

When he added those words, my spine stiffened. Goosebumps covered my skin, but

I could not tell my son not to say that.

That it would never happen. I hoped it would not.

"Oh, your father will be waking up very soon, in a few days."

I tried to shift the attention away from the dream when Elara gently touched my cheek to make me turn toward her.

"I had the same dream. I saw Daddy and Gina together. And I was so jealous. I want

to be with them too," she mumbled, pouting and folding her arms over her chest.

My body started to shake. No matter how many times I told them that Gina was dead, they would not take it seriously.

And now they were saying that Baxter was with her. That was not possible.

I had been visiting the hospital, and the doctor told me that the IVs were working fine.

I mean, of course he could not speak for Baxter because Baxter was in the coffin, and he could not open it to check on him.

At the same time, these little things had been worrying me.

Only a few days were left before I would see Baxter again, and I was counting on them.

"See, cooking helps with depression," Lord Jonah's voice came.

Then Yuvonne and Lord Jonah walked out of the kitchen. They had baked cupcakes, and Yuvonne was holding them on a tray.

She placed the tray down, gave me a smile, and sat beside me, completely lost in thought.

She was trying her best to look active and interact with everyone for our sake. But I could tell it was not easy for her.

"And you know, Mommy, your sister can play video games. She is so good at them."

Bodhi held my face in his hands, turning me toward him.

"Oh, really? That is good," I replied dryly.

I guess somewhere along the line, I missed something.

Lord Jonah noticed the agitation in my body language and the silence that made it obvious I wanted to be alone with Yuvonne.

I had been constantly glancing at

her, trying to get her attention, but she was just sitting there, staring the wall with a faint frown on her forehead.

"How about we take these outside and eat while we watch the birds in the trees?"

What do you say?" Lord Jonah suggested, picking up the tray.

He left a few cupcakes for us and took the children with him. He was very fond of outdoor activities and silence, teaching them to sit quietly\* and observe their surroundings for a few minutes.

I truly admired his way of teaching my children. It brought a calmness to their body language.

Once he was gone, I turned to Yuvonne.

I remembered the reason Ron had been upset with me for not throwing her out of the house after she cheated on him.

"It was Graham, was it not?" I began, noticing her snap out of her thoughts and turning her face toward me.

"He was in the mansion and-" I paused.

"You gave him a blowjob," I whispered, feeling a heaviness in my heart as I said those words.

The way she stared at me before panic rose within her made it clear that what everyone else was saying was true.

She started to shake her head and hug herself.

"How do you know? How do you know?" she repeated, fear evident in her voice.

"You need to tell me exactly what happened, and then I will tell you how I know," I said, my tone firm because she needed to come clean.

She looked at me, and as she began to cry, she spoke through hiccups.

"He blackmailed me. He said he would have Ron convicted as a murderer, that he would arrest me and ruin everything. And my mother" she trailed off rapsbling, and my heart broke for her Contentit

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## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 532[ 821 words ]**

Graham:

I was in bed with Sherry, having an amazing session when my father kept blowing up my phone.

Sherry giggled as she moved, then sat on top of me after we were done.

We were completely unclothed, and I was still inside her.

She giggled as her fingers wrapped around my shaft again, stroking slowly until I hardened with her touch. Then she lowered herself onto me once more, a sharp gasp escaping her lips as my dick penetrated her.

Her palms pressed against my chest while I moved against her fast thrusts, the pace turning deeper, and rougher.

She reached back and gripped the headboard, biting her lip as her body arched over mine, her hair spilling forward and brushing my skin. Her breasts hanging down on me like a chandelier.

The sight of her like that, flushed and breathless, was almost overwhelming.

When it was over, I pulled away and finished outside her. She leaned down afterward, still smiling, and cleaned me with tissues.

It felt intoxicating, like we were caught in something reckless and secretive.

We both turned to face each other and started to laugh at how amazing we were together. It was always full of romance and passion.

But our happiness did not last long because soon my phone started ringing again.

"Come on, answer his call," she muttered tiredly.

The fact that she did not even try to hide how she felt about certain people in my life showed her confidence. She had openly told me that she did not like my father because of what he had done to my mother.

She also told me that I was different from him, that there was no comparison, especially after Kaylee had let me down.

"Hello, Dad," I replied, already exhausted from the issues at home.

Kaylee must have caused a problem, and my father was probably calling me to ask me to spend time with her.

"Son, it is Penny," my father said, his voice breaking, and I immediately sat up in bed.

"What is it? Is everything okay?" I asked, shocked by the call.

"She is at the hospital. She had a fall, and they are saying it is not looking good."

Those words sent goosebumps across my skin. I turned to look at Sherry, who instantly noticed the worry on my face.

"Everything will be fine. Do not worry. I will be there, okay? Please calm down," I reassured him, concerned for his health.

I threw the sheet off and jumped out of bed to put on my clothes quickly.

"Come, please. I need you," my father cried before hanging up.

I dressed in a hurry, and behind me, Sherry did the same.

"What is going on? Is everything okay? You look very nervous," Sherry asked.

I shook my head, quickly buttoning up my shirt, but she rushed over to help me.

That was the kind of woman I

deserved in my life. One who was

always ready to stand by me without questions, who chased after me with romance and passion

"It is Penny, my father's mate. She was pregnant, remember? I told you," I said, and she nodded.

Of course she knew. It had been all over the news.

"She had a fall, and now she is at the hospital," I explained, rubbing my hand over my forehead.

She adjusted my shirt and stepped back, looking frightened for me.

"What is it?" I asked, unsettled by her expression.

"What is happening to your family? Is it like a curse or something? First Kaylee and now She stopped abruptly and covered her ears as if trying to block out her own words.

"No. It is fine. Everything will be fine. I will go and find out what happened, okay?" I

told her as I reached for her and rubbed her arms.

She hugged me weakly.

That was our last hug before I had to leave for the hospital.

"Please keep me updated. I will be worried about you," she murmured softly.

I kissed her forehead and then left.

When I arrived at the hospital, I saw my father frantically running toward me through the hallway.

"Look, what are they saying, son? What are they saying?" he cried as the doctors hurried after him, trying to calm him down.

The entire hospital seemed to be in despair from my father's cries.

He hugged me tightly, and when I looked at the doctors and saw the apologetic expressions on their faces had a flashback to my own loss. I already knew it was not good news. .

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"They-What are they saying?" I asked my father in a soft, gentle voice.

My father broke the hug and looked at me, tears filling his eyes.

"They said my children are dead."

The words hit me like a wrecking ball, and I almost lost my footing before placing my

hand against the wall to steady myself.

Then I remembered Sherry's words.

Could it be a curse? Was the Moon Goddess angry with me because I had claimed to be a moon God for so long?

I had stopped doing it, and I had apologized to her after I lost my children. Why was she not accepting my apology?

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 533[ 790 words ]**

Madeline:

"I know I shouldn't have done that. I wish I hadn't. Now I've lost everything. And he has the videos. I know he will come back to blackmail me again," Yuvonne cried.

I was shocked by everything she had been telling me. I reached for her hand and squeezed it.

"It was not your fault," I murmured, watching her lift her eyes to look at me in shock. "I'm not lying to you. They manipulate women when they are at their lowest. They blackmail them, leaving them no other option, and then make it seem like it was a choice. I don't blame you. I almost fell into it, and you saved me."

I paused, pulling my hand back and placing it in my lap, feeling guilty for not being there for her when she had saved me from a similar situation. Honestly, I felt guilty at that moment.

She lowered her head and started crying again.

"I thought you would hate me," she mumbled, hiccuping as she tried to finish her sentence.

"Why would I hate you, Yuvonne?" I asked. "You went through what I was about to go through. Sadly, I wasn't there for you when you were there for me."

I sighed as pain struck me at the thought of how lonely she must have felt all this time.

"So you don't hate me?" she asked again, her eyes glistening with tears.

"No, of course not. I don't," I replied. "But I'm really sad you went through it alone without telling anyone. If you had told me, I would have helped you," I added, sliding closer to her on the couch.

I understood that Ron wanted me to take his side, but as one woman to another, I could not shame Yuvonne when I had been through the same and almost gotten myself into trouble. Thankfully, she helped me that day.

I made a mistake going alone into the room with Elgin and Graham. Even when I said no, I was still trapped there.

She rescued me. Sadly, when she was trapped, I could not rescue her. So I was going to help her now.

At the same time, I was furious with that asshole, Graham.

"I wasn't given a chance. He ambushed me," she whimpered, taking slow and deep breaths.

"That's what he does. He and Elgin attack when they realize the person is alone," I muttered, rubbing the back of my neck.

"Thank you so much for not judging me. I've been so scared. I thought about telling you, but then I thought you would kick me out of the house."

As she began to explain, I looked away because that was exactly what Ron was upset with me about.

"But I don't understand. How did you find out?" she asked, turning on the couch to study my face.

For the first few seconds, I just watched her. Her expression intensified as she tried to understand how I had figured out the whole thing, even the kind of interaction they had.

The problem was that I was not sure if I should tell her. She was already dealing with severe depression, and I did not want her to hear that Ron knew and fall into a deeper spiral.

"I just did," I mumbled.

"No, I want to know how, because that means someone else knows. Did Graham tell you himself?" she pressed, watching my face with intensity.

"Yuvonne, the thing is, I should have

heard this from you," I began

carefully, trying to stay vague to

protect her from getting worse by

telling her about Ron and my visit to

my visit

the prison.

"If only you had told me, I would have helped you, and you wouldn't have tried to hurt yourself."

As I mentioned that, I watched her lean back, stretch her arms out, and rest her hands on her knees as if she were overwhelmed.

Her body language made me study her face, my eyebrows scrunched.

"You know, if there is something I should know, tell me now," I insisted, keeping my voice low.

She drew in a deep breath and

looked up at me. Tears formed in

her eyes, and her lips quivered. Her

body began to shake, and in her most vulnerable moment, she whispered I did not, he...

That was all I heard before she broke down.

I moved closer to her, and she rested her head on my shoulder, crying uncontrollably.

"I did not want to do it. I didn't want him to blackmail me anymore. I cried in front of him. I showed him the pregnancy test to tell him why he shouldn't blackmail me. But he got so angry that he content

She paused again. This time, she lifted her head from my shoulder and looked me straight in the eye.

"And he pushed me. He killed my baby," she uttered.

The words made me pull away from her and cover my mouth with my hands in shock.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 534[ 804 words ]**

Madeline:

"Yuvonne? What are you saying?" I asked, my voice rising.

At that point, I could no longer pretend it was not a big deal. She was crying and shaking her head uncontrollably. At times, she even scratched her arms.

"Yuvonne? I'm asking you. Tell me if it's true. Did he fucking push you?" I demanded, louder this time, and she finally snapped.

"Yes, he did. He came to my room demanding that I sleep with him. He said he would blackmail me. He said he would ruin me. And I told him he could do

whatever the fuck he wanted because I was not listening to him," she screamed, tears falling down her cheeks.

"It's all true. He's a horrible man. He only came to the hospital because of you, because he wanted to prove himself as a nice gentleman who has redeemed himself, but he hasn't."

She began to hiccup, breathing loudly and rubbing her hand over her chest.

"And now he has the video, and I'm pretty sure he showed it to you. That's how you know, and he's going to show it to others too."

She started to break down.

I wanted to cry too. I wanted to scream, but I couldn't because I had to calm her down. At the same time, I did not know how.

Her condition was so bad that my heart started pounding. I got up from the sofa and hurried to the kitchen to get her some water. My hands were shaking so much that the water spilled out of the glass.

When I came back, I saw her on the floor, struggling to breathe. The glass nearly slipped from my hand. I rushed to her and began rubbing her back.

"You need to calm down," I uttered, giving her water, but she could barely open her mouth. She was having an anxiety attack. It seemed like she was unable to control her condition.

Her hands were curling inward and turning stiff.

"Lord Jonah, please come here!" I screamed, trying to get help.

I had no idea that Byron had already arrived outside. The moment he appeared at the door, I felt relief rush through me. Hope sparked inside me that everything would be fine.

It looked like he had brought some toys and things for the children and had probably been talking to Lord Jonah outside. When he heard me scream, he ran inside.

As soon as he saw Yuvonne in that condition, he did not wait for a second or ask for an explanation. He rushed forward, scooped her into his arms, and carried her outside. I ran after him.

My children stood outside holding a ball, watching us in terror. Lord Jonah understood what was happening. He began leading them inside, reassuring them that everything would be fine.

Meanwhile, Byron sat Yuvonne down in the garden on the cool grass.

"Look at me. Look me straight in the eye and listen to me," Byron insisted, cupping her face.

Her mouth was open as she tried to breathe, but her breath seemed caught in her throat.

"Focus on your breathing. Come on. You'll be fine Byron said firmly. "You will be fine. Nothing will happen to you. No matter what is going on, it will pass. You need to hold on You are for more powerful and stronger than you think."

His words gave me goosebumps.

"Now, take a deep breath. Come on, deep breath."

He guided her through it. She took a deep breath, and he did the same.

"Now let it go," he uttered, releasing his breath, and Yuvonne did the same.

I watched him help her with breathing exercises, and soon she began to look normal again.

As soon as Yuvonne calmed down,

she kept her head lowered for a while, then began to cry softly. After a moment she lifted her head and looked at Byron. He was holding both her hands in his, supporting her.

I sat beside them on the grass.

"The video... he will show the videos to Ron, and Ron will hate me," Yuvonne spoke

very softly, as if she had no energy left in her body.

Byron remained silent as she began telling him how Graham had blackmailed her into giving him a blowjob. When she finished, she wrapped her arms around herself.

I could tell Byron did not know how to calm her beyond helping her with breathing exercises. He was not the type to show physical affection stepped in and hugged her from side, and she rested her head

against my chest, her cheeks

pressed to me as she cried.

"And she did not try to end her life," I told Byron, who narrowed his eyes, his fists slowly clenching. "Graham pushed her down the stairs when she denied sleeping with him that night."

As I finished those words, their weight settled on me.

Suddenly, I realized how twisted these alphas were. They had now resorted to crimes, to murder. I wondered how far they would go from here.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 535[ 822 words ]**

Byron:

I had done many wrong things in my life, like sneaking out of the pack house, dating girls in secret, lying, stealing pack files, and taking money from the pack to bring back to my own. I was rude to people.

Sometimes, when I was supposed to run with my pack, I would be so lazy that I lied and said I was sick.

I used to think I was a very bad alpha. I had never praised myself because, deep down, even if I pretended to, I knew I was not a good person, nor a good alpha.

That truth had always stayed with me, and I often wondered how I could make myself better.

But then I would cheat or deceive the rest of the pack again, and it would confirm that I could not change.

But today, when I heard about Graham's actions, I realized something. Maybe I was not that bad after all.

I made small mistakes, childish ones, or even crimes that made me look dishonest in the eyes of other packs. But I was not a bastard.

What surprised me the most was that ever since I had started getting to know Madeline, I had promised myself that I would stop doing everything that was wrong.

I would try to become better, not because I thought I had a chance with her, but because I did not want her to hate me, even if she only ever friend-zoned me.

Of course, I did not want to disrespect her by hitting on her when she was married and deeply in love with her husband.

I knew how to respect her relationship. I respected her husband too because I genuinely respected him.

But what shocked me was how Graham and Elgin, despite being her mates, kept becoming worse. It made me realize they were never worthy of having Madeline.

When I heard all of this from Yuvonne and found out that Graham had committed a serious crime that night, something ignited inside me.

The worst part was that even if Yuvonne shouted the truth in front of a thousand people, no one would believe her because her image had already been ruined.

Madeline was watching me quietly. I understood the signals in her eyes. She did not want me to tell Yuvonne that Ron already knew everything.

"For now, you need to calm down. You see, we know, and we are not judging you," I said, giving her a comforting look.

Honestly, I was not judging her in any way. Even if she were not Madeline's family, I still would not have judged her.

What she did in her private life had nothing to do with me. I do not know under what circumstances people take certain steps as long as they are not committing crimes against others.

"Take her inside and help her rest," I said to Madeline, gesturing for her to give Yuvonne something to help her sleep.

For a while, Madeline comforted her. Then she helped her to her feet and led her inside.

Meanwhile, I walked anxiously from one end of the garden to the other. I was furious.

"She's resting. Do you want to come inside and have dinner with us? I' start preparing in an hour. Stay and eat with us Madeline suggested as she walked out of the house.

I raised my hand in a small gesture to show I was not hungry.

"I'm going to meet Ron."

The moment I said that, Madeline shook her head in disapproval.

"He's very angry. I don't want another man going to speak to him about his wife. He doesn't trust her at all right now," she said firmly.

She refused, but I insisted, shaking both my hands this time.

I knew that if I did not go to Ron now, I would go to Graham instead. And if I went to him, I would commit a crime. That was all I knew. So I had to do something.

"No, Madeline. He needs to listen to me. Please take care of her and yourself. I'll be back in a few hours."

I stepped away from her. She started after me to stop me, but I moved quickly, making sure I left her behind before slipping into my car.

The drive was filled with restless thoughts. At that moment, I did not know who to blame.

Then Sherry came to mind. How could she be with Graham? Did she not know what

he had done to Yuvonne? Or if she knew, did she simply not care?

Whatever it was, now I had to play the game.

By the time I reached there, it was already night. I had to pay the guards to arrange a meeting with Ron at that hour. After that, I went inside the room and sat down to wait for him.

As soon as he showed up, he pulled the chair back and dropped himself into it with force. It was obvious he was in a bad mood.

Well, I was about to make it worse. And not just his mood, but his mind too.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 536[ 953 words ]**

Ron:

It felt like one by one, people kept coming to test my patience. First Elgin, then Madeline, and now Byron sat in front of me with a cocky grin on his face. I understood he had not come with good intentions.

"What do you want?" I asked, placing my hands on the table in front of me.

Byron gave a sly grin and leaned back in his chair. Then he glanced toward the warriors outside the window.

They walked in, and in a strange move, they began chaining me to the chair.

"What are you doing? Did he pay you for this nonsense?" I snapped in disbelief.

The fact that Byron had come at such a late hour and ordered the warriors to tie me up proved something was wrong. They were working with him.

"What do you think? I won't be able to attack you if you try something funny?" I asked, clenching my fists.

Even the warriors stepped aside only to press stun guns against both my shoulders. This did not feel right. Byron must have paid them for this. He had clearly put effort into coming here with a bad intention.

"I heard about what happened between you, Yuvonne, and Madeline. Or more precisely, what happened between Yuvonne and Graham."

As Byron began to speak, my anger rose.

Since the day I found out what Yuvonne had done to me, I had grown bitter toward the world. I was only waiting for the day I got out so I could punish all of them.

I had even considered accepting Elgin's deal. I would never take a favor from him. I would leave with Elgin, give him my pack, become his royal son, and destroy them all.

That was all that filled my mind. And then Byron showed up.

"You think I care anymore?" I asked, trying to steady my breathing.

"That's good if you don't. I was thinking I could use this information to sleep with her."

His voice turned husky.

"What do you mean?" I demanded, my jaw tightening.

"You see, I heard there's a video. I got my hands on it. Now I'll blackmail Yuvonne into sleeping with me. It'll be fun. Do you even know which position she likes?"

As Byron continued, my heart felt like it was being crushed in his fist.

"You fucking touch her and I will ruin you," I screamed, trying to get up.

One of the warriors stunned me in the shoulders. My knees gave out and I fell from the chair. It broke beneath me, but my limbs were still tied.

Byron stood up, walked over, and smiled. Then he knelt beside me and clicked his tongue.

"If I have the video, you know what can do with that, right? She's already lonely. She lost her child. Your child. Imagine what she'll do if blackmail her. It's the only thing she has left."

His words made my head go numb.

"I'll go to her and tell her I'll show you the video if she doesn't sleep with me."

I tried to get up, but each time I did, the warriors pushed me back down. I struggled helplessly while he continued to provoke me.

The thought that he wanted to use this to violate her was disgusting.

"But why are you upset? If she sleeps with me, won't it be her choice?" Byron said, sounding offended by my anger.

"How is it her choice if you're not giving her one? You're blackmailing her. You're scaring her. And it wasn't even my child that she lost," I shouted back.

I did not know why I was this angry. After her betrayal, I should not have cared. But how could I not? He was talking about violating her. He would trap her in a situation she could not escape.

"Not really. There was only one incident where she gave Graham a blowjob, and no one gets pregnant from that. If you think otherwise, then I don't know how you got her pregnant."

As Byron laughed, my mind went blank. My face turned completely still. It felt like fire ran through my veins.

"It was my baby?" I asked, my breath catching in my throat.

"So what if the baby is gone? Imagine this. She will never be able to say no to me. Never refuse anything connected to you. You know how it is. When women are miserable, they fall for blackmail. It's fun to take advantage of that, isn't it?"  
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Byron clicked his tongue.

That was when I realized he was a devil walking beside Madeline and Yuvonne. Two innocent, foolish women who had no idea what kind of demon had become their shadow.

"No, you will fucking not touch her. That is rape. Do you hear me? Stay away from her," I screamed.

Suddenly, Byron's smile disappeared. He walked over and crouched in front of me again. Anger sharpened his face as he spoke.

"Then why was she at fault when Graham blackmailed her into giving him a blowjob? Why was she at fault when he took advantage of her. situation? She was in the mansion. Not allowed to anywhere. No internet. No television. No phone. Nothing. The only time she got her phone was when he recorded her conversation with Sherry so he could blackmail her. So he could threaten her. Tell her that if she did not give him a blowjob, he would make sure you rotted in prison."

His words silenced my mind. He had come prepared with things that left me numb.

"And no, she did not kill your child. Do you know what happens when women say no to a blackmailer?"

As he spoke, he began twisting the ring on his middle finger.

"They punish her. Graham pushed her down the stairs and killed the baby."

When he finished, I placed my hands on the ground to hold myself up. But my world began to turn dark.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 537[ 804 words ]**

Ron:

"She was terrified. When he came to her place, she was already unwell. Maybe her hormones were out of balance. Then Graham told her she would be arrested, that her cases would drag you into them as well." Byron was speaking softly, trying to explain everything to me in the best way possible.

"At that moment, he did not give her a chance. Ten minutes later, he forced her down onto her knees. I do not even want to imagine how she felt when he left."

We were sitting on the chairs with the table between us, and I could not lift my head. The fire seemed to consume me. Everything Byron told me made me feel like a failure as an alpha.

My Luna was out there being played, twisted, and broken. And I was angry instead of empathetic toward her.

"You know when they did the same to Madeline?" he paused, and I shot my head up in confusion.

"Yeah. Before Yuvonne, it was Madeline. They asked her to come to Graham's mansion if she did not want Baxter to die. They always target the person Lunas love the most." he made my heart skip a beat.

"Madeline went there, but she got too scared when the two surrounded her like hyenas. She tried to get out, but they were ready to risk everything. They did not care that they were committing a crime. Thankfully, Madeline was saved. Their Lunas came, and it turned into a huge scandal."

As he paused, I sensed there was something else he wanted to say.

"Do you know who saved her?" he asked.

"It was Yuvonne. That was the last time she was allowed outside. After that, they made sure she was arrested and could not set foot outside."

Byron continued, making my fists clench. Sadly, she was alone, trapped in a mansion. No one was allowed inside when she needed help.

"And Ron, we had to do so much to even for the first meeting with you. We had to hire a new lawyer and become that lawyer's assistant just to reach you," he mumbled.

For the last few minutes, Byron has been explaining everything that happened outside, and I sat there listening.

I felt like a douchebag. Sure, she caved to an evil man, but she was lonely and miserable.

"I want to meet her once," I uttered, feeling my heartbeat rise at the mention of her name.

"She's not allowed," Byron replied bluntly.

"Why not? She's still my Luna, and the cases against her have been discarded," I explained, trying to understand why she was still not allowed.

"Her reputation is scarred, and even though the cases were dismissed, she's seen as manipulative. So they are not allowing her anywhere. She's pretty much just existing in the shadows how."

Every word from Byron felt like a blow to my chest. I kept watching him, tears forming in my eyes.

He explained everything to me, how

her mother used to shapeshift, how she wanted Yuvonne to take the crown from my grandmother, how Yuvonne genuinely wanted to change yet was accused of things she could not deny because of her past and her mother's actions.

More than that, I did not fucking care anymore. I just wanted to give her a hug.

"Can you tell her that when we meet again, I will not reject her?" I asked, watching Byron nod.

The fact that a man once named the worst Alpha was more composed and understanding than the so-called good ones, like I believed I was, made me sit there in shame.

"Anyway, I had to come here to tell you because she was going through a rough patch, and we had to put her to sleep. But I will give her your word. Do not worry."

He rose from the chair after speaking.

"Please take care of her," I whispered, watching him nod again.

He told me about Valeria, and more than ever wanted to leave. I also told him about Elgin and how he was the one who showed me the video and asked forty

exchange for my freedom

I watched him leave as I sank into my seat. I thought about Madeline and how she had come to help me.

I had been so bitter. I really had no idea what happened to me in those moments or why I fucked up so badly. But at least now I have woken up.

And I was going to make sure I got out of here. So I could kill Graham with my own hands. I did not even fucking care if I went back to prison for it.

It was not an easy night. I spent it shifting in my bunk bed, missing Yuvonne and wondering how she must be now.

I had been through a lot here, but that particular night, something was not right.

There was a strange agitation in my body, like something bad was happening out there.

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 538[ 785 words ]

Madeline:

I had put the children to sleep. Lady Eugenia and Lord Jonah had also gone to bed. Yuvonne was in her room. I was checking on her to make sure she was not waking up and growing anxious. But at the same time, I could not fall asleep.

Byron had gone to speak with Ron, and I was worried. I kept waiting for him to return and tell me what had been decided or what had been said.

I knew it would not be good. What if Ron became so angry just because another man came to speak about his wife? That thought made me even more anxious.

Then I received a message from Byron. He told me that instead of going home, he was coming here to speak with me.

Then I heard the sound of a car, and I ran to the garden and stood there. Sure enough, Byron stepped out of the car. He looked very tired.

Before walking toward me, he stretched his neck. When he saw me, he gave me a faint, broken smile. That was when I knew something was wrong.

He opened the gate himself and walked inside. Then he started walking toward me. It was so late that everyone else in the area had already gone to sleep.

"Please do not tell me he asked to meet her just to reject her," I uttered, looking at Byron, even though it seemed possible, maybe the only possibility.

The way he sighed, I already knew that was what had happened.

"He urged to meet her."

As soon as Byron said that, I stretched my neck back and sighed.

"That is so wrong. She did not deserve this," I mumbled, unable to hold my emotions.

He let out a soft cough to draw my attention again.

"He wants to hug her and comfort her."

The moment I heard that, I blinked hard to make sure I had heard him correctly.

"Wait. You are being serious?" I asked, and he nodded, a comforting smile resting on his lips.

"Byron, please do not lie to me right now. Tell me this is what happened," I insisted, and he frowned at me.

"Of course it did. I told him everything. Everything from the beginning to the end. He realized how much she had tolerated in his absence. He felt guilty for treating both you and her unfairly."

Once Byron began explaining, he told me everything that had happened there, how apologetic Ron had been after learning what truly transpired and under what

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conditions Yuvonne had made that mistake.

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"Oh my goodness, Byron, how am I ever going to repay you for your help?" I said.

Without realizing it, I reached for his hand and held it hesitantly.

I began explaining to Byron how much his help meant to me. How I had not forgotten everything he had done for us. But in the middle of it, I forgot that he was watching me closely, and my hand was still holding his.

When I realized it, I quickly pulled my hand back and gave him an awkward smile, as if I had been stuck somewhere. He shook his

head slightly, as though bringing himself back, and then smiled at me.

"You do not have to thank me nonstop. I am just doing what is right. I am your friend now too," he said, scratching the back of his neck before turning his face toward the house.

He looked at me once more, then shifted his gaze back toward it.

As he looked at the house again, a frightened expression suddenly covered his face.

"What is it?" I asked, following his gaze.

My heart stopped at the sight.

Yuvonne was standing at the top of the rooftop, staring down. Her dress flowed with the wind, and so did her hair.

"Yuvonne, what are you doing?" I screamed, trying to rush toward the house. But my knees felt weak, and I dropped to the ground, crying instantly.

She carried wolfsbane in her system, so if she jumped, she would meet the same fate as any human. I did not even want to think it out loud. I could not even move.

Byron rushed straight into the house while I stayed on my knees. I decided to speak to Yuvonne.

"Do not do this, please. Rohan is waiting for you so you can reunite with him," I screamed.

I noticed a slight twitch in her body, almost as if she were waking from a deep slumber. She looked down at me and then began to laugh out loud.

All while I stood there, helpless.

Maybe we were wrong to let Elgin and Graham get off so easily after everything they had done.

How the fuck did we just let them walk free?

At that moment, I knew she did not believe me. I watched her open her arms and throw her body forward.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 539[ 831 words ]**

Sherry:

Ever since I found out that Graham's father had lost his children and that his wife had been admitted in critical condition, I knew Graham must have broken down.

Not because he was genuinely worried about the children, but because it probably reminded him of his own loss.

I knew it was risky for me to go in front of everyone at that time to comfort him, but it was necessary. At that moment, I knew he needed me. So I put every fear aside and went to see him.

When I arrived at the hospital, the atmosphere made it clear they had suffered a loss, the loss of their Alpha and a council leader's children.

There were no smiles on the doctors' faces. Even if they wanted to smile, they would not. They had to appear sorrowful.

I reached the lobby and found out they had secured a separate room for Graham, his father, and his family. They were alone in one private lobby room.

His father was sitting on a comfortable sofa as if there were no life left in his body, his head turned to the side, his eyes blinking without any soul in them. Graham was sitting in front of him, lost in thought, while Kaylee stood beside him in tears.

"How could this have happened? It feels like we are cursed," she complained softly, placing a hand on his shoulder for comfort. He shrugged it off, rejecting her touch.

At that moment, I knew I was not supposed to feel that way, but a small smile touched my lips. It felt like a little victory that he was avoiding his wife.

That was when I took a deep breath and approached them.

"Alpha Graham," I said.

As soon as I spoke his name, he lifted his head sharply and rose from his seat. Kaylee followed his movement and began watching us closely.

Graham moved toward me quickly until he realized we were in a public place, and then he slowed down.

"Reporter Sherry, what are you doing here?" he asked.

There was a plea in his eyes, a wish that we were alone so he could hug me and I could comfort him.

"I had a family member admitted here. I came and found out about the sad news, so

I decided to speak with you," I whispered, trying to remain composed and professional.

"Really? You want us to believe you felt bad for us?" Kaylee stepped out from behind Graham to confront me.

I looked her up and down before turning back to Graham, silently reminding him to calm his fucking wife down.

"Kaylee, go get water for my father," Graham ordered, dismissing her with a sharp hand gesture.

She opened her mouth to complain, then thought better of it. Not wanting to face Graham's wrath, she walked away.

Once she started to walk away, I smiled at Graham.

"I have been missing you, and I was so worried about you," I whispered, mouthing the words.

He looked like he could melt under my gaze, as if he desperately wanted me there with him instead of his stupid-ass wife.

"Anyway, I just wanted to come here and see you one last time. But I will wait for you, okay? Please come to me whenever you feel down," I requested.

We were both looking into each other's eyes as if we wanted to be with each other more than ever.

Then Kaylee arrived.

"Your father is not accepting water from me. Can you give him water if you are free?" she snapped.

From the way she spoke to Graham, I understood she was going to cause trouble.

Graham clenched his jaw and turned to her. He snatched the glass from her hand, and I knew she was no longer wanted by him.

I turned around and stepped away. Then I went straight to my car and drove all the way back to my pack, Ron's pack.

Once I reached there, I decided to head to the one place I wanted to be, to see Yuvonne, the one whose sister was after Graham's peace.

When I arrived, I saw Yuvonne standing on the rooftop, and Madeline on the ground, screaming for her not to do it.

Before my eyes, Yuvonne let herself go.

My heart stopped. I was not fast enough to reach her and stop it.

But then a hand shot out from behind, and her body dangled in midair, held tightly and pulled back by Alpha Byron.

I could only imagine what this family was going through. It was midnight, and they were facing this situation all because Yuvonne was in trouble

I watched Byron lift Yuvonne and carry her down while Madeline began to relax. She was still crying until Yuvonne appeared in front of her.

Her whine made me look down, and I placed a hand on my chest. I was not as strong as I pretended to be.

Watching someone I had called my friend go through so much that she believed ending her life was the only option broke me.

My knees felt weak. Thankfully, it all happened within seconds, and she was rescued.

Then I decided to step forward as well.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 540[ 1,055 words ]**

Sherry:

"Why did you do that, huh? Did you want me to die thinking I could not save you?" Madeline cried as they sat on the grass in the cold night.

"I just do not want to live. You do not understand, Madeline," Yuvonne sobbed, trying to pull her hand free from Byron, who was sitting on her left side and holding it tightly to stop her from getting up.

When Madeline grabbed her right hand, Yuvonne tried to shake her off as well.

"But he forgave you," Madeline insisted.

Yuvonne shook her head, crying even louder.

"You do not have to lie. There is no way he would forgive me," she screamed, then began to hiccup.

"So I was right. He saw the video. Graham showed him the fucking video, did he not? He showed you the video too."

As she cried out loudly, Madeline tried to hug her. Then Yuvonne's eyes lifted to me, and she fell into silent hiccups.

Both Byron and Madeline followed her gaze and looked at me. Madeline's face tightened into an angry frown the moment she saw me.

She rushed to her feet and stepped in front of her sister.

"What are you doing here, huh?" Madeline demanded, her voice filled with anger. "There is a video?" I asked calmly, watching Madeline's face tense.

"Oh, so you are going to inform Graham again, like you tried to do earlier? Make a call and put it on speaker so he can listen to our conversation?" she snapped angrily.

That made me realize they were far more intelligent than I had thought.

"So, do you know everything?" I asked, my voice cracking.

I fought back tears as I gently stepped around Madeline to look at Yuvonne again. Madeline tried to block me, but Yuvonne spoke first.

"No, do not. She is a friend."

At that, Madeline turned to her with disappointment on her face, as if she wanted to

tell her I was not a friend but a snake. However, that was not what I was.

I stepped forward and knelt in front of Yuvonne before sitting cross-legged on the grass. I could drop my high, luxury persona for her any day.

Madeline came and sat beside us, anger flashing across her face.

"Then maybe she would like to tell you she is having an affair with Graham," Madeline exposed me.

Or should I say, my plan.

Yuvonne simply smiled at me. It seemed to confuse both Byron and Madeline because they expected a harsh reaction from her.

"So you did it?" Yuvonne asked.

Byron and Madeline looked at each other in confusion, then back at Yuvonne, and finally at me.

"I did. I told you. I will have him exactly where I need him," I replied.

As I spoke, I could already see the shock settling on Byron and Madeline's faces.

"You know what happened? His father lost the children too. Their family is falling apart, and it is only the beginning."

I delivered the news to Yuvonne, and a smile brightened her lips.

"Wait, Penny lost her children?" Madeline asked, worry creeping onto her face.

I knew she was an empath, but she needed to understand that sometimes karma works in brutal ways.

"You do not need to feel bad for them, Madeline. She was not a good woman either. The only reason she changed was because you were kind to her, even when she was cruel," I said, patting her shoulder gently.

She still looked stunned.

"Wait, I do not understand. What is going on here?" she demanded.

When I glanced at Byron, Yuvonne followed my gaze and gave me a reassuring nod.

"He is safe. You can speak in front of him."

Those words made Byron straighten his posture.

I knew Byron's reputation. He was seen as the most unhinged Alpha, but I had realized he was no threat to anyone except other Alphas.

"So what exactly is going on?" Madeline asked again.

"I am getting close to Graham. He is starting to confide in me. The moment he falls into despair, he will come straight into my arms," I explained.

I told them about my plan. I was tying a noose around him slowly tightening it until every one of his crimes came out. This time, he would not walk away with a slap on the wrist.

"He needs to be in prison. You need to understand that," I said firmly.

Honestly, I could never fall for someone like Graham. Every time I was in bed with him, I wanted to throw up. That is how much I hated it.

But I did it for Yuvonne.

She had suffered enough. When I found out she had lost the baby, visited her in the hospital. She told me he had blackmailed and tortured her and tried to do it again.

That was when I knew someone had to put that rapist behind bars. And I was going to be the one.

"In fact, I am sure he will come to my cabin tonight. I will get him drunk, and I will get that video for you," I said confidently.

Yuvonne's face lit up before Byron cleared his throat.

"There is another person who has the video," he mouthed to me.

I gave him a small hand gesture, signaling him not to say it in front of Yuvonne.

Yuvonne immediately looked at Byron.

"What is it? Tell me," she insisted.

"Actually... Ron knows everything. And he is not angry at you. He is angry at Graham," Byron said, holding her hand.

I smiled at Yuvonne because I knew what that meant for her.

"No. Tell me the truth, please," Yuvonne whispered.

"I am telling you the truth. He wants

to see you. He cried in front of me today. He told me he wants to hug

you. He told me that the next time he sees you, he will not reject you He will hold you tightly and protect you," Byron said gently.

I was stunned.

He was known for having no emotions, no empathy. Yet here he was, speaking like a gentle giant.

"You are serious?" Yuvonne asked, a small laugh escaping her lips, like she had not laughed in so long.

"Of course I am. Wait, he gave you something."

Byron searched his pocket and pulled out a small handmade bracelet with tiny stones carved with the letters R and Y.

"Even when he was angry with you, this is what he was making in prison."

As Byron handed it to Yuvonne, she clutched it tightly. She pressed it to her chest and cried.

This would be the last time she cried.

Because their downfall had begun, and we had become a team of hunters.

