

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

## Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 541[ 865 words ]

Sherry:

We sat down and finalized everything. Every decision had been made.

Our first priority was to delete that video from Graham's phone. Madeline would get close to Elgin so she could find out where he got the video from and where he had shared it. At the same time, we were going to focus on Ron's case.

We discussed everything together. For the first time, I saw Yuvonne that talkative again. She was actively participating, explaining what we should do and what we should avoid.

During all of this, we made sure she ate properly. She even took her medicines without delay this time. She chewed them carefully and swallowed them without resistance.

Sometimes tears filled her eyes, but she forced a smile.

She said she was lucky that we had stopped her that night, that Byron had pulled her back before she ended her life. But nothing had truly changed as long as Graham and Elgin were still walking free.

I was not going to stop.

I was going to destroy Graham in a way his generations would remember.

Then I laughed.

He would not even have generations. The way he boasted about having pack after pack, the way he believed he would have enough children to rule every pack as Alpha, all of that pride was about to shatter.

I was going to crush those dreams.

Just then, while I was sitting with them, Graham's phone call came through.

I shot everyone a warning look, signaling them not to speak, and put the call on speaker.

"Sherry."

It was the way he spoke my name, his lips trembling, that made us all stare at each other with wide eyes.

There was something in his voice, some hidden emotion, like something terrible had happened.

"Graham, are you okay?" I asked, faking concern in my voice.

"I am really lonely tonight. Penny is still in a very weak condition, and my father has been admitted for regular BP checks because his blood pressure kept shooting up. And then there is Kaylee. I hate her presence. I need you right now," Graham said, explaining his miseries to me.

The more he spoke, the more satisfied we all felt at his downfall. I wanted him to describe in detail what he was going through, because that would make Yuvonne happy.

"Oh no, is there nobody else with you?" I asked, keeping my tone concerned.

"Kaylee's father is here, my father's royal beta," he replied. "And there are other friends and family too. But I need to get out of here for some time. Can we please meet at our usual spot at the cabin?"

He sounded desperate.

I raised my eyebrow and folded my arms across my chest in exhaustion.

"Sure. You could ask me to come to hell, and I would still be there for you," I said in

a dramatic tone, lowering my voice slightly so he would believe I was pouring my heart into every word.

I could see everyone holding back laughter. Even I wrinkled my nose in disgust.

"Okay then. Please come soon," he said, ending the call.

I looked at everyone and pretended I was about to gag.

Now we were all facing each other again.

"So I will go. I guess I will take alcohol with me," I said.

They all stared at me with hopeful eyes.

If I was going to do something, it had to be tonight. Graham was far too broken to suspect anything or to be cautious. That much I knew.

I left for Graham's place, and tel

honest, it took me hours to get,

there. When I arrived, it was almost

four in the morning. But Graham was already there. fo FindNovel.net

He had opened the cabin and made himself comfortable by the time I rushed in, noticed he was heavily drunk, waiting for me on the couch. He smiled when he saw me and he tried to stand, but he fell back onto the couch.

I hurried over and sat beside him, helping him sit up properly.

"You started drinking without me," I complained, running my hand gently over his face.

He looked at me as if he were surprised that someone could be so head over heels in love with him.

"I knew you would come and worry about me instantly," he said.

I gave him a look, silently asking why he was doing this to himself.

"Anyway, you are going to stop drinking now. That is enough," I told him.

I noticed he had received a message from Kaylee.

"No, I want to drink a little more with you," he insisted, grunting when he saw the notification.

"You should check it. What if it is about your father?" I urged.

He stared at me for a moment before finally opening the message. It was Kaylee asking where he was.

Before he could lock the screen, I snatched the phone from his hand and placed it face down on the table.

"You are not responding to her. I thought it was about your father. She just wants attention," I muttered.

He laughed, almost proudly, as if pleased that women were fighting over him. "Yeah, I have missed you so much."

With that, he wrapped his arms around me, and I had to hug his drunken self back.

Then he lifted his head. The next thing I knew, he was pressing his mouth against mine responded knowing I could not pull away without making him suspicious.

## Chapter 542

[ 763 words ]

Sherry:

That session was the hardest for me. I did not enjoy it because just a few hours ago I had seen my friend in a terrible state.

Every few moments I felt the urge to stop and choke him, but I had to continue. After that, he became completely limp and passed out.

As soon as he passed out, I stood up and went back to the table.

Thankfully, his phone had no screen timeout, so it was still unlocked, and Kaylee's messages were still coming in.

She kept rambling about how Penny losing her babies today reminded Kaylee of losing her own babies. She was trying to make Graham emotional.

Of course, the first thing I had to do was create division between them so I could pull Graham closer to my side and bring him under control.

It was easy. He was already exhausted by her, and Kaylee gave me very negative vibes as well.

Whenever Kaylee talked about the incident where she lost her babies, something about it felt strange to me.

I always felt as if there was another truth behind it that she was hiding.

For now, no one knew anything. But hopefully, if she is ever held accountable, the truth will come out soon.

I was still wearing only a shirt and my undies when I sat down on the couch and picked up Graham's phone.

I took my laptop out of my bag and started it. I began transferring the entire data directly into my laptop.

Except for one thing.

The video.

The moment it appeared on my screen, my hands began to tremble. I deleted it immediately without opening it.

After that, I went into the backup and deleted the video from there as well.

Then, once the full data transfer finished, I ran the software and made sure that the

video would never resurface, at least not on Graham's side.

I checked Graham's email. I checked his messages. I checked every app.

He had not sent the video to anyone.

I checked his Bluetooth data and everything else. The video had gone only to one place.

Elgin.

I could not understand why the video had been sent to Elgin. But at least no one else had it.

However, deleting that video from Elgin was going to be the real challenge.

After downloading all the data, I locked his phone and placed it back where it had been.

Then I went and lay down beside

him again so that when he woke up

in the morning it would seem like

had passed out next to him while drinking with him. fo FindNovel.net

And that was exactly what happened.

In the morning, both of us woke up to the loud ringing of his phone.

The moment we woke up, I played my part. I treated Graham as if everything was difficult without him, as if I had been born only to serve him.

I hurried out of bed, almost tumbling as I got up, and grabbed his phone. Before he could even reach for it, I brought it to him.

He looked surprised to see how obediently I was serving him. The smile on his face told me that he was impressed.

I smiled back, acting as if I had no idea why he was watching me with such admiration on his face.

He smiled once more before he grabbed the phone from me to answer the caller.

"Hello?" he said, checking the incoming call. It was actually his father's call.

"Graham, where are you?" his father yelled, already angry.

"I'm so sorry. I went home for a little rest. Is everything okay?" he asked in a worried tone.

"No, nothing is okay. Penny. They're still not telling me anything about Penny, and you're not even here," his father complained.

Graham looked at me with worry.

"Okay, I'll be there in a second, okay?" Graham assured his father that he would be there, and then he hung up the call.

Graham then turned to me and gave me a kiss on the cheek.

"Thank you so much for taking care of me last night," he said, getting out of bed stayed where I was,

watching him reach for his clothes and get dressed.

I had no strength to deal with him. wanted him to leave as soon as had to act possible but of course had net

one last time as if was emotional white seeing him off.

So I got out of bed, dragged my body behind him, and wrapped my arms around him in a hug.

"I'll miss you. Please come back soon," I said dramatically.

He turned back and cupped my cheeks in his hands before kissing my forehead and saying goodbye.

The minute he left, I decided to go visit Madeline and hand over the data I had taken from his phone.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 543[ 852 words ]**

Graham:

When I reached the hospital, my father was in very bad condition. He was furious too, and it looked like he had already shed too many tears. Even now, he stood there crying, holding my hands.

"They are not telling me about Penny anymore," he whispered, looking like he would pass out at any moment.

I looked around for Kaylee and her father, but I did not find them. So I took my father back to the private lobby and sat him down.

I brought water for him. I forced him to eat a little before his condition got worse, but one thing was already stuck in my mind. What had happened to Penny? Why was no one telling us anything?

Just then, Kaylee and her father arrived. Kaylee had changed her dress, and she was in full makeup. The moment I saw her, I felt something twist inside me.

"I left you here with my father, and you just left?" I shouted the moment she entered.

I noticed her father's face twitch. I did not fucking care. He was just a royal beta, not an alpha.

Whatever respect he had received was because of my father. I was not going to give him that same respect.

If he behaved properly, he would get respect. Otherwise, he would be thrown out, and I would hire someone else as a royal beta.

"I was tired, so I thought to freshen up," Kaylee replied in her timid voice.

I hated that tone in her voice. If she had not gotten pregnant, I would never have gone so far as to reject Madeline, only for Kaylee to not even give me the children I had left Madeline for.

"So you could have fucking waited till I arrived," I yelled back at her, tightening my fists to show her that I was losing my patience with her.

She had crossed every limit of being useless, and I was ready to replace her.

She turned to look at her father, as if asking with her eyes, then looked back at me.

"I'm really sorry. I'll help him now," she replied, rushing over to help my father with the food, but I slapped her hand away.

"Alpha Graham, she is sick too. She just went home to freshen up." Obviously, Mr. Robinson spoke up in favor of his daughter.

I only gave him a very threatening glare. But he looked back at me as if he was not afraid when it came to his daughter.

"Well, then you should have also taught your daughter how to fix a home, how to keep a family," I hissed at him, then looked back at Kaylee.

"It's not a surprise that every time you two are together, something bad happens. First, she went to your home and lost the children, and now you came here to take her home so she could freshen up while my father was left here, sick and grieving alone."

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I hissed, watching Kaylee cover her mouth at the mention of losing the children. She

knew I blamed her. I did not know why she was acting so surprised.

"By the way, what is going on with Penny? Did the doctors say anything?" Mr.

Robinson asked, very cunningly changing the subject and bringing Penny up once again.

"No, they are not saying anything," my father responded, obviously getting distracted because, well, his priority was definitely Penny.

"I hope she is fine. But It's not looking good," Kaylee uttered, pouting at me.

"Well, at least she needs to wake up so we can figure out how the heck she fell and why the heck she was on the second floor," I commented, remembering that her bedroom was

on the ground floor.

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Why the fuck was she on the second floor? And how the heck did she slip?

I mean, I was worried for my father's sake.

"Of course, she must have come to speak with me, but before she could approach me, she must have fallen down," Kaylee explained in haste.

"Besides, I remember she has a problem with her ankle," she added, pouting and shaking her head sadly.

I stared at her in silence and then thought to myself, what might have happened?

"Anyway, I'll go and check with the doctors and ask them about Penny. Now you stay here with my father, you hear me?" I got up from my father's side and grunted at Kaylee.

She nodded, but before I could even walk out, she was already walking behind me.

"What is it?" I asked, angry because I had just told her not to fucking leave my father's side, and she was once again coming after me.

"I was thinking I would also like to know what happened," she replied, blinking softly.

I watched her face in disbelief and then pointed back toward the private lobby.

"Go back in there and wait for me. I'll come and let you know what happened," I shut

her down, shaking my head as I began to walk away.

It was not gossip. Why the heck was she treating it like that?

Then, when I started to walk away, I turned around just to look at her. I noticed that she was still standing in the doorway, rubbing her hands anxiously and looking very uneasy. I began to wonder what truly was going on.

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 544[ 788 words ]

Kaylee:

Graham's attitude had completely changed. In fact, he was not even treating me like a human anymore.

He spoke to me as if he was fed up with me, as if he was not just upset with me, but hated me. That thought was eating me alive from the inside.

I kept remembering the Graham who used to hover around me during my pregnancy, who had started loving me so much that he rejected Madeline, that he even refused to give his daughter his name.

My heart ached every time I thought about where that Graham had gone, the one for whom I had once been everything.

I already felt awful, and then he spoke to me so harshly in front of my father. Tears had filled my eyes, but my troubles were still not over.

The biggest shock came when Graham suddenly said that he would go and speak to the doctor himself about Penny. At that, my heart began to pound so hard that I could hear it in my ears.

I was terrified that if Penny woke up, she would tell everyone that I was responsible for what had happened to her.

I mean, before this, I used to think Graham would never believe her. That was when I was carrying his child.

Now he already hated me. He would use this as an excuse to get rid of me, and Lord Eldon would be furious too and punish me for it.

My head felt like it would burst from the tension. Graham did not even let me go with

him. I went and stood beside my father, and tears streamed from my eyes.

"You need to calm down. Everything will be fine," my father said to me, gently touching my back.

He knew everything. I had told him what I had done, how I had pushed Penny down the stairs in anger.

"She will tell him everything," I whispered to him.

Thankfully, Lord Eldon was not in the right state of mind to even try to figure out what was going on. But that meant nothing. Graham was the real problem.

"You still have not been able to make amends with him?" my father asked me, shaking his head.

My heart crumbled at my father's words, and my eyes filled with tears.

"I'm not trying to shame you for what happened. I'm just saying that in matters like these, you're supposed to make amends quickly before your husband completely changes his stance and brings in a replacement," my father tried to make me understand.

"Do you really think..." I began, then stopped. "I don't know all that," I said to my father, tears running down my cheeks.

If only he knew how much I had tried to win Graham back.

My heart was breaking at the thought that Graham was giving his time to someone else now. I was not a child. I could see everything. I was only silent because I knew that no matter what I said, it would not make any difference.

In fact, it would only give him an open chance to leave me.

Minutes passed, and finally Graham came back. My heart was pounding hard.

After that conversation with the

doctor, he seemed a little lost. His

face was slightly pale, and it seemed that something was wrong. He held his phone in his hand and kept scratching his neck repeatedly.

"What happened? What did the doctor say?" Thankfully, my father stepped forward and asked.

He knew I was under a lot of tension, so by asking himself, he was drawing the attention away from me.

"What?" Graham asked.

The way he said it was confusing. Like I said, he looked lost.

"What did the doctor say?" my father repeated.

Graham, however, kept staring at my father before his eyes briefly shifted to me, and that look was frightening.

"What happened?" my father asked again, trying to pull his attention away from me.

Graham tilted his head and narrowed his eyes, still watching me. The look in his eyes sent goosebumps over my skin.

"The doctor said she's in critical condition for now," he responded, delivering the good news, but his eyes never left me.

"Do you think she will wake up?" my

father questioned, helping me

because he knew I wanted to know those

things, but I would never be

able to ask.

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"Who knows," Graham responded with a shrug, raising an eyebrow and then tilting

his head toward me. "How do you feel about it?"

And then he asked me directly, making my spine go rigid.

"I feel bad for her," I replied as quickly as I could.

Graham looked at me for a few seconds before he started to chuckle and shake his

head.

At that moment, I just knew something was not right, but what could it be?

There was no way the doctor had told him that she was pushed down the stairs. There was no proof of it.

## Chapter 545

[ 760 words ]

Graham:

Honestly speaking, I was only worried about my father because Penny meant nothing to me.

If anything, what happened to her was kind of her karma for what she did to my parents, especially my mother.

After that, she did not deserve to give birth to children.

So yes, I was happy. But whenever I looked at my father, I became worried again.

I was afraid his health might deteriorate, and the way he had driven himself almost mad made it seem like that would really happen.

Then I convinced myself that nothing like that would happen. He would only grieve for a while, and after that he would be fine.

When I arrived at the hospital, I had to speak with the doctor because he still had not told my father anything.

And I knew my father was losing his mind.

It felt as if the doctor had been waiting for me because he was already standing near the door.

"I wanted to speak with you about her condition," I told him the moment I approached him.

However, he immediately opened the door for me, gesturing for me to go inside. I frowned at his action.

"Did something happen?" I asked, stepping inside.

I noticed Penny was kind of waking up. However, she was hooked up to all those machines, and it seemed like she should be resting.

"Why don't you go inside and see for yourself, Your Highness?" the doctor replied.

The way the doctor spoke, with hesitation and a hint of fear, rubbed me the wrong way. It told me there was more going on than we knew.

So I followed the doctor's suggestion and stepped inside. The doctor closed the door behind me to give me privacy. Then I walked to Penny's bed.

I noticed Penny was not fully in her senses. She drifted in and out of consciousness. Through it all, she kept mumbling something.

"She is bad. She is very bad," she murmured under her breath.

She repeated the words again and again, and curiosity began to hit me hard.

"Who is bad?" I asked her, leaning slightly over her so I could hear her properly.

"Madeline was better. This is all because we hurt her," she murmured softly, and goosebumps prickled across my skin.

Hearing her name had always had a strong effect on me. It was not that I had completely moved on from loving Madeline. But yes, I had realized that the two of us could not be together.

At least not right now. Everything was already a mess.

"Penny, look at me. I am Graham. Tell me what is going on. What are you talking about?" I pressed again.

She slowly forced her eyes open. It looked as if she had gathered all her strength just to look at me.

"Your wife," she whispered.

Those words left her mouth, and an ugly frown formed on her forehead even though she barely had the strength to react.

That was when a very bad feeling settled in my chest. Something had happened between them.

At that moment, Kaylee's reaction from earlier started coming back to me.

How she had been afraid of

speaking to the doctor again and et

again. How desperately she wanted to know whether Penny would regain consciousness.

Maybe all of this was just my mind overthinking things. But I needed to know what was going on.

"Your wife pushed me down the

stairs, Graham. She killed my

children And she did it with so much

anmosity and hatred in her Penny confessed.

As she spoke, my entire body went numb. For a few seconds, I could not

understand what I was hearing.

Kaylee, who always pretended to be

an innocent, timid woman, tried to kill her. And that too Penny, my father's wife and the mother of his children.

With shaky hands, I pulled out my phone and started recording the confession.

"Say it all again," I demanded.

She glanced at the phone and immediately started speaking.

"She came to my room to ask me to convince you to adopt a child. I tried to make her understand it was not possible."

As Penny continued her confession through sobs and painful grunts, I started thinking about my life with Kaylee.

Okay, I knew she was annoying. I knew I did not love her much. But I had never thought she could be so dangerous.

That was when I began asking myself how many more secrets she might have hidden from me.

Because this was not something small. This was the attempted murder of the wife of an ex-Alpha King and a council leader.

She knew the children would die. Yet she still did it.

Despite how she cried and mourned her children, the thought would not leave my mind.

How far could Kaylee go? I wondered.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 546 [ 781 words ]**

Graham:

When she finished telling everything, I stopped the confession video. Almost immediately, her condition began to worsen.

I rushed to the door and knocked on it. The doctor who had been standing outside opened it and quickly called the nurses so they could attend to Penny.

By then, I had already stepped out of the room. That was when I realized why the doctor had been insisting that I go inside.

Maybe he had already heard everything. But now I had the confession, and I did not know what I was supposed to do with it.

On one side, there was justice. On the other side, there was justice for the woman who had destroyed my mother's home.

But then another thought crept into my mind. Could I really continue living with someone as dangerous as Kaylee?

I mean, she had nothing left to offer me now. Why would I defend her?

However, I started to wonder if I could gain some other advantage from this recording.

When I went to see my father again, the anxiety on Kaylee and her father's faces made me realize that everything Penny had said was true.

And besides, why would she lie? She was on her deathbed, and her children were gone.

She was telling the truth. And the truth was that the woman standing beside me so innocently was very dangerous.

I did not tell Kaylee anything directly. I lied instead. I sat beside my father and tried to comfort him. However, a doctor arrived shortly after.

The moment I saw the look on his face, I could already tell that something was wrong.

Everyone stood up, watching him with fear in their eyes.

My father was still on the couch, but his eyes were wide open.

His hands gripped the edges of the couch tightly. The color of his face showed that he was not ready for any kind of bad news.

"Doctor, how is my wife?" my father asked before the doctor could even respond, his voice shaky and hinting that he was already in tears.

The doctor took the most common stance. He averted his eyes and lowered his head.

My eyes unintentionally moved to Kaylee and her father. I noticed them stare at each other before looking back at the doctor. The fear and fright were visible on their faces.

Then, in the most heartbreaking moment, the doctor shook the world from under my father.

"I'm so sorry, Your Highness," the doctor said. "We did everything we could out due to her state of not responding to the medication and healing, we couldn't save her."

As soon as the words left the doctor's mouth, my father began to collapse.

I rushed to him and held him, helping him sit down instead of dropping to his knees and hurting himself further.

"I'm really displeased to announce this, but your mate has passed away," the doctor added.

The news hit us like a bullet to the head.

The sudden departure of the Luna, the sudden wave of pain and losses one after another, had shaken our family.

My father began to cry while I watched Kaylee look at her father, her mouth covered and her eyes wide open.

I was stunned to see a woman so cunning and heartless in my life.

And I wondered how I had chosen her over Madeline. It was just crazy to me.

"Father, please take hold of yourself, please, or you will get sick," I said to my father, rubbing his arm.

Kaylee rushed to grab him a glass of water, but I pointed at her from afar, gesturing for her to stop and not come any closer.

She froze, probably because she noticed how angrily I was watching her.

Then her father stepped forward and reached my father, sitting beside him from the other side.

"Your Highness, please. I know this is a difficult time for you. Losing a mate is not easy, as I have once gone through it myself, but you have to pull through for your son and for the family that is left behind, Mr. Robinson said, trying to comfort my father.

But my father was in no condition to understand or listen to anyone.

And he

mate

right. I had once lost a

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own stupidity. I still et

it.

Now that I was beginning to realize my loss, the pain was so deep that I could not

explain it to anyone

else.

But I did not even know how to comfort my father.

We just sat there, listening to my father let out heartbreaking cries, unable to do anything to comfort him.

At the same time, my fists kept clenching.

The way Kaylee was sitting on the sofa and crying, it all looked like a show to me.

"How can the Moon Goddess take away such a gentle soul?" Kaylee cried, saying things that did not match her actions.

## Chapter 547

[ 909 words ]

Kaylee:

Everything I had done happened in anger. I was not a bad person. I had never wished harm on anyone.

Whenever I did something wrong, it was only because I was extremely angry. Otherwise, I had never wanted anything bad for anyone.

That was why, when all of this happened, I became very sad. But if seen from another side, I also felt a little relieved.

There was only one reason for that. One and only one.

I was afraid. If Kaylee had regained consciousness, she would have definitely told everyone about me. After that, it would have only harmed me.

That was why I had to pray that Kaylee would die.

So when the doctor came and delivered the news, although I was crying, my heart felt relieved.

Now no one would ever find out about my crimes.

The people I had taken revenge on, rightfully so, were now dead.

But of course, I had noticed my husband's behavior. His attitude toward me had become unnecessarily cold.

Still, I knew he was only looking for excuses to distance himself from me.

After that, Lord Eldon fainted. Of course, his young wife had just died, and now he would have to find someone else someday.

We had already returned home. We were told that the pack members wanted to handle all the funeral preparations together.

Everyone had been invited to the funeral.

But there was one name on the invitation list that made me extremely angry.

"Why are we inviting Madeline as if this is some kind of event?" I yelled the moment Graham entered the room.

Not my bedroom. Not our bedroom. The guest room where he used to stay.

So I had come straight to the guest room now.

Now Penny was gone, but I did not expect them to look me in the eye and remind me that I had lost my children.

I mean, this family had been losing children left and right.

Graham looked at me and silently walked away.

"I'm asking you something. Don't you think she has cursed us?" I yelled.

"First your daughter, then my children, our children, and now your father's. Ever since she returned to our lives, everything has been a mess."

I began to badmouth her because that was what she deserved.

A woman who played all sorts of games and did nasty things to others did not deserve my respect or anyone else's.

However, Graham slightly turned around, stared at me, and shook his head.

There was a warning in his voice that I should not say another word about her.

"You know, my father said something," he whispered.

My spine stiffened, wondering what the old man had said now.

"He told me how rude you have been to them. So I don't believe that you are even slightly upset. I can tell that you're not."

His words struck me in the heart.

I was the most empathetic person.

So for him to say this to someone who carried nothing but empathy and love for others was truly painful. But I ignored his comments because I knew he was only saying them to divert the conversation.

"I don't think Penny would have ever wanted Madeline at her funeral," I remarked, reminding him how all of us had once hated Madeline.

But my husband did not seem to agree. He lowered his head and chuckled as if he could not believe what I had just said.

"No, Kaylee, he replied. "Penny loved Madeline. In the last days of her life, she spoke only good things about her So I'm pretty sure she would have wanted her there."

Then he paused for a moment.

"However, I'm not so sure about you."

His teeth scraped against each other, the anger clear in his body language.

The hatred toward me was evident in the judgment in his eyes.

"Now leave before I lose my mind," he warned.

Tears spilled from my eyes as I watched him and shook my head in disbelief.

He was really going too far now.

I turned on my heels and decided to go to Lord Eldon's room and tell him what his son was doing.

That he was using Penny's death as an excuse to see Madeline again.

It had been a few days, but when I

entered Lord Eldon's room, I saw

him sitting on the bed, holding

Penny's clothes and hugging them

tightly.

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I had to admit that if he had loved his first wife that much, he would have had a more

stable and functioning family by now.

"Lord Eldon, I came here to see you," I said softly, reaching for the edge of the bed and sitting down.

He did not respond.

He was simply staring into the distance.

"Just so you know, we are here for you," I added.

However, once again, he remained silent.

I began to shift anxiously in my seat.

"But do you know what your son is doing? He has invited Madeline to the funeral,"  
I

said clearly.

For the first time, he snapped out of his thoughts and looked at me.

"Get out."

His words stung.

My eyes widened in shock.

"You heard me. Get the fuck out of

here. You're not here to check on

me. You're

of

here to badmouth

Madeline." His eyes started to turn red from genuine anger.

"And yes, my son did the right thing. My wife would have wanted that gentle soul there."

Gentle soul?

"You heard me. Now go, and do not make this funeral about yourself." he grunted.

"If you disrespect Madeline at this funeral, Kaylee, and start a scene, I will kick you out of my home myself."

The old man had gone completely crazy.

The way he started screaming at me for Madeline, I could not understand what was happening.

Why was suddenly everyone on Madeline's side?

Was doomsday arriving?

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 548[ 837 words ]

Yuvonne:

All of this had happened because of Graham. He was the reason I was not even allowed to meet Rons once.

But when I heard that Ron had forgiven me and said that he understood my situation, I felt very relieved.

For the first time in so long, I did not feel like ending my life.

I had hope that maybe our lives would become normal again.

Then there was another piece of news.

Sherry told us that Penny had died.

If even after this the family could not realize that the Moon Goddess had cursed them for everything they had done wrong to others, then I did not know when they would finally come to their senses.

But one thing was certain.

I was going to attend that funeral.

I wanted to look Graham in the eyes and remind him of what he had done to me.

And this time, we had a plan.

"Are you sure you want to do it? I mean, I could do it too," Madeline said as we walked out of the house together.

"No, I think I would want to be there," I replied, giving her a reassuring nod.

Alpha Byron was waiting outside with two cars for us.

One was his own, and the other belonged to his royal betas.

They were driving us to the funeral.

Thankfully, Madeline was being given a lot of respect.

Even Lord Eldon himself had said that he wanted Madeline to attend the funeral.

Although we had first wondered why we even needed to go, we then remembered that we wanted to see the reaction on their faces.

Especially the look on Graham's face when I cornered him.

"That is so crazy. He married such a young woman, and she left before he did," Lady Eugenia commented as she adjusted her black dress and walked toward Byron's car.

However, Byron looked around because he did not want her to sit in his car. Her husband gently touched her elbow and guided her toward the second car. Byron had really come a long way.

The man who had once been called a forbidden creature, the one nobody wanted to have any relationship with, had proven that no one could be better than him.

Sean immediately opened the car door for Lady Eugenia and Lord Jonah and helped them sit inside.

The children sat with us in Byron's car.

"Everyone ready?" Byron asked.

And we knew exactly what he was referring to.

Throughout the car ride, I kept reminding myself that everything would be fine.

That after seeing him, I would not remember the abuse and the torture, because this time I had a plan.

Finally, after hours of traveling, we reached our destination.

A royal ground had been chosen for the venue.

There was a royal set up in place, and many people were already there.

Several royals sat at different tables across the ground.

The moment we arrived, I noticed how people began to avoid looking at me.

It was hard to watch.

But Madeline's grip on my hand was a comforting presence for me.

"Isn't she the lady who has been accused of all sorts of things?" one of the women asked.

She looked like some alpha's wife, an older woman with grown-up children.

I looked at Madeline and clung to her. However, Madeline stopped and turned toward the woman, looking straight into her eyes.

"Yes, exactly. She is the one who has been accused of a lot of nonsense. But don't you think it is a little

inappropriate to talk about false accusations when you are here to pray for Penny and her family?" Madeline replied.

Her voice held so much confidence, the same confidence my voice once had.

I felt proud of Madeline because the woman did not respond again.

Then we walked toward the private corner where Penny's family was waiting.

Graham, Kaylee, and Lord Eldon stood there together.

Graham.

Seeing him made my spine stiffen.

Weirdly enough, I did not break down.

My confidence did not shatter. Instead, I was angry. I was infuriated.

However, our arrival made them turn their heads toward us.

I was behind everyone, so I knew they had not seen me yet.

"I'm really sorry for your loss," Madeline said to Lord Eldon.

I watched as he immediately hugged her and cried on her shoulder.

Even Madeline seemed caught off guard.

"Dad, please pull yourself together," Graham whispered to him.

His voice made a shiver run down my spine.

"I'm really sorry for the news. Who would have thought that instead of receiving good news, you would receive so many bad ones," Eugenia said.

As expected of Lady Eugenia, she toward everyone who

sounded bitter how she was

had not asked

when she was kicked out of the pack.

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She gave her condolences in a cold and strategic tone.

I noticed Kaylee looking at Madeline with nothing but hatred in her eyes.

Then, when everyone began to move aside, I stepped forward.

Graham was looking at Madeline when he suddenly did a double take at me.

There was no expression on his face.

I stood between father and son, but I shifted my attention first to Lord Eldon.

"My condolences."

That was all I said.

I noticed him gulp.

I wondered how much he knew about his son's actions.

Then I turned to look at Graham to begin with the silent torture.

# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 549[ 945 words ]

Yuvonne:

"It is really sad, Graham. It seems like this is a season of losing children," I murmured as I gently touched my stomach.

The look on Graham's face began to change.

Lord Eldon seemed about to say something.

"Or perhaps someone nearby had cast a shadow of tension over us," Kaylee muttered.

And I looked at her with a clenched jaw.

But I noticed that her husband and father-in-law were looking at her far more harshly than I was.

"What? I was just saying," Kaylee replied, shrugging her shoulders.

"So how are you, Madeline? I heard you're doing great things," Kaylee said, turning her attention to Madeline.

She had always been vindictive toward her.

I noticed the way she looked at Madeline.

It carried a strange kind of hatred.

"I'm good. How are you? How are you coping with the loss?" Madeline asked, wrapping one arm around her body.

This wasn't really her way of talking to anyone.

She would never throw taunts, but I guess at this point she was just very emotional.

I did not blame her for it.

"I'm fine," Kaylee replied, folding her arms across her chest before her eyes landed on me again.

"How about you? We haven't spoken in so long," she added.

I began to smirk, nodding as I remembered how they had cut me out of their lives like I did not exist.

"Yeah, I guess there was no need for us to talk. We were living completely different lives. I was trying to redeem myself and do better, and you, well, you're still right where you were," I remarked bitterly.

I watched her eyes widen and her jaw hang low, probably because they had only ever seen me try to butter them up.

"It seems like you're taking the luna title a little too seriously. Well, hold on to it, because I hope it doesn't get snatched away from you when your husband gets a life sentence," she shot back.

She used my husband to upset me.

And she was right.

Every time someone said something about my husband, my mood soured.

Then her father arrived.

He helped Lord Eldon and Kaylee leave for the eulogy.

At the same time, when Graham started to step away, I stepped into his path.

He immediately stepped back to avoid bumping into me.

Byron and the others moved away, leaving only Madeline with us.

"What is this inappropriate behavior?" Graham asked awkwardly.

He avoided Madeline's eyes but glanced at her briefly, as if to show her what I was doing.

"Since when do you care about appropriate behavior?" I asked, my voice dripping with sarcasm.

"Right. Since when, Graham?"

It was when Madeline intervened that Graham's face began to lose color.

After Madeline's comment, the look on Graham's face completely changed.

I knew he could stand in front of me and say anything.

He could lie or even threaten me, but not Madeline.

In front of her, he wanted to maintain his perfect reputation.

"I have no idea what you guys are referring to," he mumbled, even though there was

no statement that he needed to decode.

"Really? You don't know?" I asked in a very gentle and soft voice.

"Actually, I was talking to Madeline the other night. She was asking me why I tried to end my life and then she was like, so shocked

I paused dramatically, placing a hand on my chest.

"I asked Madeline, why would you think I killed my child?" I mumbled.

I then let out a little snort, pointing at him.

"I told her it was you."

The moment I said that, Graham forced down a huge gulp.

The color drained from his face so suddenly that it was obvious his senses had left him.

His eyes remained fixed on me, burning with anger, like he was trying to warn me to take my words back.

"Why would you say that? That never happened," he insisted instantly, probably because he was scared.

Probably because he was afraid Madeline would start looking at him differently.

"Really, Graham? You think I'm lying?" I asked, pointing at my chest as my fingers curled angrily.

"I cannot believe you turned out this way. What happened to the Graham who spoke about doing the right and righteous things?"

Madeline stepped in because it was part of her plan.

She had to confront him.

"I don't know what she's talking about but trust me I have not done he's referring to," he claimed, immediately lying .net>

The fear was visible on his face.

This asshole really wanted his image squeaky clean in front of Madeline.

I.

"I'm not going to listen to you, but remember one thing. You will pay for what you did because I will open an investigation against you, and I will tell the council that you forced my sister and then killed her child," Madeline grunted, pointing at him. Cóntent

3d vy

It was clear from his face that if Madeline had truly believed these things, his chances were over forever.

He looked at Madeline, and tears filled his eyes.

But then he looked at me, and his jaw tightened.

"She's lying to you. How can you believe her after everything she has done to you?"

Now he started to turn us against each other.

"For years she has tortured you, and now she just says something and you believe it," he rambled.

His fist clenched.

Every time he pointed at me, he pointed with his entire fist.

But when he spoke to Madeline, his tone softened.

"Look, I'll prove to you that she's lying," he declared, puffing out his chest.

But Madeline raised her palm, silencing him.

"I don't even want to look at your disgusting face. You're pathetic, Graham." she spat.

"You've lost it. You're nothing more than a scumbag of an alpha. You're a criminal."

Madeline's words caused his face to turn pale.

I had never seen Graham look so scared.

And not because she could prove he committed a crime, but because he knew she was gone forever now.

It was an interesting sight.

When I realized my child was gone forever, I felt even worse.

## **Chapter 550**

**[ 820 words ]**

Graham:

The ground slipped from beneath my feet when Yuvonne told Madeline everything.

For a moment, I went numb.

I could not understand how I was supposed to deny it.

My chance was gone now.

Not only that, but Madeline would start hating me even more.

At that moment, I wanted to strangle Yuvonne with my own hands.

But I controlled myself because I was still not going to confess to the crime.

"And Madeline, please listen to me," I urged, trying to grab her arm.

But the way she pulled away from me hinted that she was disgusted with me. All of this was happening because of Yuvonne.

If I had known she would come back like this, I would have taken care of her permanently.

And the fact that she shamelessly admitted to giving me a blowjob left me stunned.

I honestly thought that, as a woman, she would realize that this kind of thing, even when done under blackmail, is disgusting, and she would avoid it.

But that did not happen.

Of course, I could not do much more than that.

I just stood there silently and watched the two of them leave.

After she was gone, I began to grunt heavily.

"What are we going to do now? That Yuvonne ruined everything," I said to my wolf, running a hand through my hair anxiously.

"Why do you care what I have to say?" The taunt came from my wolf.

I knew he would say that.

We had been at odds ever since I rejected Madeline.

Truthfully, my wolf could not find comfort in anyone.

And now I was starting to think the same way.

"Well, if you tell me, it will help you because I'm trying to do what you want. I'm trying to find a way to get Madeline back," I said, my words heavy with worry as I mentioned her name.

My wolf stayed quiet as we paced around, because soon we would have to go outside and face that stupid bitch again.

Yuvonne.

"I guess I should go ahead and expose her first," I said to my wolf, waiting for his approval.

After a few seconds, he chuckled inside me.

"You always find a way, don't you?"

His comment made me roll my eyes.

I needed his help, and he spent most of his time taunting me.

"Well, at least now you know," I muttered, shrugging as I walked out.

My father was giving the eulogy in tears.

Mr. Robinson stood quietly next to him, offering comfort.

But my eyes lingered on Madeline, who was standing right beside Yuvonne.

I should have thought about it before.

The moment they started living together, I should have realized it would not end well.

Sooner or later, Yuvonne would open her mouth and get me in trouble.

I was a little late to realize it, but better late than never.

With that in mind, I endured the eulogy under heavy stress.

Finally, it was time to leave.

Tears filled my eyes when I saw Sherry.

She came out late, and the sight of her gave me hope.

She was a good support system.

But then she accidentally came and stood right beside Madeline.

"There is one woman who really wants you, and for the other one, you are practically dead. Think wisely."

It was as if my wolf had already picked up on what I was thinking.

"But how can I choose anyone over Madeline?" I whispered, watching the way she spoke with people.

Her lips moved perfectly.

The way she flicked her hair back.

Her way of holding one hand over the other in front of her body.

In other words, she was perfect.

And I had sadly lost her.

"Anyway, you should not think about her. After what you did, I don't see it ever happening again."

His comment was true, but he forgot one thing.

I was Graham.

There was no way I was going to let this go.

I was going to fix this.

They started to leave while I kept my eyes on Madeline.

Once she was gone, my gaze shifted to Sherry, and I gave her a smile.

She only nodded her head as she walked away.

"What is going on?"

The voice made me jump immediately.

"Keep focusing on your own business, Kaylee. My issues have nothing to do with you," I told her,

in the

ing her as walked i direction of my father.

We went back inside, and my father cried for a few minutes.

I was honestly done.

My father was fine, so I no longer cared about Penny leaving.

She was gone for good.

I mean, she

takingly thought that after

taking away my mother's home would get to build a castle, over Gontent

she

But then I had to remember that I was in serious trouble too.

"Father, I need to speak with you," I said at the dinner table. He was barely eating, but of course, life had to go on.

"Please tell me it's not about you making another mistake," my father sighed tiredly, pulling his hands away from the table and setting them in his lap content

Kaylee looked intrigued to hear what I had to say.

"Yuvonne," I paused.

"She gave me a blowjob."

As I said those words, I heard loud gasps from both Kaylee and my father.

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