

# 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 ét

him sitting on the bed, holding

Pengy'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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# Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 551[ 946 words ]

Graham:

"What are you trying to say? Are you admitting that you fucking cheated on me?" Kaylee demanded, immediately bombarding me with questions.

I should have waited until she was out of the sight before speaking with my father.

I wanted immediate action, not someone delaying it.

"Kaylee, will you please shut the fuck up? I need to speak with my father," I yelled at her, slamming my hand on the table and making the dishes rise and fall back into place.

"What is there to tell? Are you going to play it out for me now?" my father snapped, clearly upset that I was once again telling him something I had done that might get us in trouble.

"If you would just let me speak, I will explain what happened," I groaned tiredly, watching the two of them stare at me.

Kaylee was already in tears.

Honestly, I did not care about her anymore.

The only problem was that her complaining to the council that I had cheated on her could get me in trouble.

Previously, she had not complained about it.

That was why I had gotten off the hook so easily.

But now things were not going very well between us, so it could put me in serious trouble.

"Fine, tell me what happened. How did you end up in this situation?" my father asked.

While Kaylee buried her face in her hands and started to cry, I began explaining.

"I went over to her place to talk about her crimes. I told her I knew she had been speaking with Sherry about me, trying to convince her to play faulty news about me and all that."

As I continued speaking, I reached for a glass of water and took a sip for dramatic effect.

My father looked tired, like he already suspected I was spinning some story.

Kaylee slowly removed her hands from her face and looked at me, judgment clear in her eyes.

"And then she offered me a drink," I continued.

"She said we should talk after we relaxed because she was getting anxious and all that shit. So I took the drink," I mumbled, nervously rubbing my skin.

That part was not me trying to act.

I was genuinely anxious because I did not want to look like a bad person, and I did not know how convincing my lie would be.

All I knew was that if I spoke about it first, I would be the one everybody believed. Besides, Yuvonne had a very bad reputation. Nobody was going to believe her.

"As soon as I finished the drink, I began to feel like my head was no longer in place.

I started seeing stars, and I did not know what was happening." As I pushed, I watched Kaylee's eyes widen.

"I became so numb," I said softly, putting both my hands behind my head.

"Wait, did she drug you?" Kaylee asked softly, her voice shaking.

Before I could respond, my father slammed his hand on the table, and I snapped my head up in shock.

"Enough, Graham. That is enough," my father grunted, yelling as tears spilled down his face.

"Do you not see what has happened to our family?" he demanded, making my eyes widen.

I did not expect him to react this way, especially when a fool like Kaylee believed me.

"Father, I am not lying. It really happened. I was numb. I could not even stop myself or think right."

I had to be emotional now. I realized that maybe it was becoming redundant.

I could not play the victim every time.

And that was exactly what my father said.

"You know what people will think? If an Alpha keeps getting fooled so many times, maybe he is not eligible to be an Alpha at all," my father shouted.

Kaylee leaned back in her chair.

The initial expression of worry on her face had disappeared.

"Fine. I am telling you right now that I am not lying. And yeah, you are right. I made a mistake. I should not have trusted that witch." I sniffled, removing the invisible tears from my cheeks.

"After I drank that thing, I could not believe what happened. But then woke up to a video on my phone it was like a threat." I sighed with my eyes closed.

"How would I deny that video? I was drunk. I was just going along with whatever she wanted me to do," I screamed.

"Do you not remember that she had planned to ruin my reputation?"

As I said those words, my father started to relax again.

Not in a way that meant he was okay with the situation, but in a way that showed he believed me, at least a little.

Thankfully, Yuvonne had previously said so much nonsense about me that people would automatically believe she had something to do with drugging me.

"Why are you telling us now? Why did you not say anything to her before my father questioned

looking slightly calmer, like someone

I could actually speak with

"That is because she has told Madeline everything, and now I am afraid they will complain to the council and make me look like a bad person."

As soon as I said that, Kaylee slapped her forehead while my father began shaking his head in frustration.

"Why the heck did you have to go to her home? Did you not know she is so cunning?" my father complained, burying his face in his hands.

"Why do you keep accusing me? Let's just talk about how we are going to resolve this matter," I said tiredly.

My father folded his arms on the table and grunted.

"I am so tired of all this," he muttered.

"This will be the last time we do this. Next time, you are going to stay away from Yuvonne," he whispered.

"And because you are the victim, I think we should go to the council first."

He admitted the same thing I had already planned in my mind.

## Chapter 552

[ 867 words ]

Graham:

Everything went well. We decided that the next morning we would go to the council.

We would tell them there was a video and that Yuvonne had given me a blowjob after drugging me.

But the moment I went into the guest room, Kaylee rushed after me and hugged me from behind.

"What the fuck, Kaylee?" I grunted, pushing her away.

She was such a leech at times.

She stepped back and looked at me with teary eyes.

"I am really sorry for what she did to you," she said in a sad, shaken voice.

If she cared that much about me, she would leave me alone.

"Okay listen to me, Kaylee, please. I do not want your drama here. Just go back to your room," I said, dismissing her with a wave of my hand.

"No, you cannot do this to me. Please speak with me. Stay with me. I want to heal together with you," she pleaded, holding my hand before I pulled it away.

"Kaylee, do not fucking make me lose my mind, okay? I want you gone right now because I am really going through a lot," I warned, pointing my finger at her.

"What happened to you? How did the Graham I knew, who was so soft and gentle, turn so cold toward me?" she asked dramatically, running her finger up and down my chest.

The moment I slapped her hand away, she winced in pain and stared at me with wide eyes.

"What did I say to you? Leave me alone," I said, looking her straight in the eye. Honestly, she did not arouse me. I was done with her.

"Now, please go. I have something important to do tomorrow," I said, gesturing with my hand to dismiss her.

She stared at me before walking toward the door. Just as she reached it, she stopped and turned to look back at me.

"Is there someone else in your life?" she asked this time in a serious tone, not trying to be clingy.

"Who is it?" she pressed, tears forming in her eyes.

If she thought getting emotional in front of me would make me affectionate toward

her and leave Sherry, then she was so fucking wrong.

"You will find out very soon."

This time I shocked her by saying those words instead of denying it.

"I will just let you know that I will never allow anyone to take you from me." There was a creepy smile on her lips.

"So go ahead and try your best to start your life elsewhere," she said, looking me in the eye as if she were threatening me.

I would be lying if I said I was not shocked by her audacity and confidence.

Then she gave me a psychotic smile before walking out of the room.

"Fuck, I have psychopaths all around me," I grunted angrily, realizing it was all my mistake.

I could have had Madeline, but I settled for this psychopath, the one who could not even give me an heir anymore.

The next day arrived. My father and I got dressed and left for the council building.

I knew I was asking a lot of my father, dragging him to work the very next day after the funeral, but it was necessary.

If I did not do it, Yuvonne would go ahead and ruin my name.

The moment we stood in front of Lady Abigail and Lord William, they were shocked to see my father back in the building.

"You should have waited," they told my father as he took his seat, the third one beside the council leaders.

"There was an urgent matter. I could not stay at home," my father replied tiredly. He looked exhausted now.

I could only imagine how it must have felt for him to return to his room and find Penny gone.

My mother was gone too, but he had not mourned her that way.

"Really, what is the matter?" Lady Abigail asked, placing a hand on his shoulder to comfort him.

My father only gestured toward me, and their eyes shifted in my direction.

"I know that as an Alpha it does not suit me, but abuse can happen to anyone," I began, noticing people exchange glances.

Some of the Alphas were present there. A few warriors stood in the room as well.

"You have been a victim of abuse? What? What happened? How did it happen?" Lady Abigail snapped, making me look at her and realize she was already judging me for being weak.

However, Lord William gestured for her to calm down.

"Son, first of all, it is true that abuse

can happen to anyone. You know it

is not about strength, he

gave me a

reassuring headnod.

"Otherwise, anyone would just grab a knife and kill their abuser." he took a deep breath.

"Usually abuse comes from the

people you love the most, people

you cannot fight against, people who  
break you to the point that you  
cannot even lift your finger to call  
them out

Lord William was a very intelligent man, to be honest.

He was the kind of man anyone would want as their father.

Especially this time, his sense of right and wrong was going to work in my favor.

He was already hinting that he cared.

"So tell us, what happened?" he asked softly.

"Your Highness, there is someone who drugged me and then assaulted me."

I probably shook the room with those words because they gasped louder than I had ever heard.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 553[ 840 words ]**

Graham:

"Tell us exactly what happened, because this is not acceptable," Lady Abigail yelled after realizing that even Lord William was on my side and that she should not judge me.

Then the door opened, and Kaylee made a dramatic entrance.

Of course, she had to come.

My father had invited her because it was important that my wife also give a statement and show how this had traumatized me.

The council leaders, the Alphas, and everyone else looked at Kaylee with hopeful, sad eyes.

"I am here to support my husband," she whispered, trying to intertwine her arm with mine.

I had to let her because there were eyes on us.

I realized she was using this moment to get close to me.

What a bitch.

But I gave her a gentle smile, pretending I was happy she was here.

"Please tell us who did this so that we can punish them," Lord William grunted, his face clenched in anger.

"It started when I went to her house to speak with her about the issues that had been going on between us."

I anxiously rubbed the back of my hand to show I was nervous.

I had actually done my research to learn how a victim should look.

So I was just trying to copy whatever I had learned.

Then I told the council exactly what I had told my father, how this person offered me

a drink and how I suddenly lost control, but not to the point that I would do anything on my own.

So she initiated everything herself.

Then I found myself outside the mansion with a video on my phone that she had probably downloaded on my phone as a silent threat, warning me that she would ruin my reputation if I spoke about the abuse to anyone.

Once I was done, their faces had turned pale.

My father's eyes were fixed on the ground.

They were afraid that an Alpha had suffered like this at the hands of a woman.

I wondered if they would react the same way if a woman had suffered like this.

It struck me for a moment, the part of my conscience that still existed, the Graham who once wanted to grow up without becoming like his father and wanted to do the right thing.

That part of me suddenly drifted back to the time when Madeline had been in the same position.

I did not remember everyone looking at her as if she were the victim.

Not many had even cursed an Alpha for her.

That thought made me feel strange.

"So tell us, who is she?" Lady Abigail demanded, her fingers curled around the pages in front of her.

In one word, I said her name.

Their faces changed, as if they had expected it to be her.

"Yuvonne."

As soon as I said that, Lady Abigail sent the warriors to bring Yuvonne here.

While they were out getting her, I was treated with so much care and affection. They kept reassuring me.

The Alphas present constantly told me it was not my fault.

Some of them said that women could be greedy for a man's dick.

And because she was alone and probably had no Alpha to please her, she decided to do this to me.

All of that continued until she arrived.

However, Yuvonne was not alone.

Madeline stood right beside her.

The way the two of them entered, both wearing black, gave me a strange feeling, like they had come prepared.

My eyes moved toward the Alphas room, and I noticed.

around immediately began fixing get

hair while looking at Madeline.

If they thought they had a chance with her, they were completely wrong.

She was in love with a man who was in a coma.

So yes, her standards were extremely low.

Otherwise, she would have chosen me.

"Yuvonne, do you have any idea why you have been summoned?" Lady Abigail demanded, rising from her seat.

"Sit down, Lady Abigail. You do not

want to show that you are biased Madeline said loudly as she stepped forward and folded her arms across her chest.

The two of them stared at each other.

I guessed Lady Abigail remembered the last time she had been forced to apologize.

So she sat down.

"We have accusations against you Do you have anything to say about them?ord William asked, probably trying to give yuvonne a chance to come clean.

Yuvonne looked at me, then back at them, and shrugged.

"I have no clue what everyone is talking about. Please tell me, what did I do now?"

she said in a soft, gentle tone.

They told her exactly what she had been accused of.

Throughout the explanation, Yuvonne looked shocked because that was not what

had happened.

"So did you give him a blowjob after you drugged him?" Lady Abigail asked.

I began anxiously biting my tongue because I was worried she would accuse me.

I knew people would still take my side, but there would be some division.

Some of them would still talk about me.

However, she immediately shook her head.

"No! He is lying!" she shouted, pointing at me.

Even Kaylee looked shocked because we had discussed this scenario where she was supposed to accuse me instead.

But she forgot I had a video as proof to back up my claims.

And when I show them the video, she will look like a liar.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 554[ 831 words ]**

Madeline:

It felt satisfying to say we had Graham exactly where we wanted him, right in our claws, trapped with no way out. And he fell for it.

The very next day, he had already involved the council.

Now he stood there looking like a fool because Yuvonne was not admitting she had ever given him a blowjob.

"Yuvonne, I hope you know that lying to the council will get you in trouble. Your reputation is already very bad. We hope you will consider telling us the truth instead of looking like a manipulator and a liar once again." Lady Abigail spoke up first.

I adjusted my posture, preparing to intervene before Yuvonne could defend herself.

"Abigail, I think you should not blindly believe accusations thrown at someone. This is not how it worked when I said Graham and Elgin had come to assault me at the cabin. You wanted solid proof, yet here you are believing him while knowing nothing." I replied calmly.

Lord Eldon looked up from the file and glanced at me.

There was no anger in his voice, only something different.

A softness, a quiet gentleness in his eyes when he looked at me.

"Madeline, I hope you do not forget that I have a title you are supposed to use. Lady Abigail." Lady Abigail snapped quickly.

"Just because I made one mistake before and had to apologize to you does not mean I am no longer respected." She continued speaking.

I started to smile at her, watching her frown at me, confused by my reaction.

"Then what makes you think you should not use a title for Yuvonne? She is still a Luna." I pointed out.

The moment I said that, Lord William turned to Lady Abigail and smiled, almost like a taunt, as if she had been caught in her own words.

Lady Abigail looked offended. She quickly straightened her posture and cleared her throat.

"Of course, it was a slip of the tongue. Just one mistake." She defended herself.

"So, Luna Yuvonne," she said, rolling her eyes while forcing the title this time. "What do you have to say about it?"

She continued pressing her.

It was strangely satisfying to mess with Lady Abigail. I had just realized how easy it was to do so.

"I will repeat myself once again. No, I did not do such a thing. And as for drugging him, what am I, huh? A criminal?" Yuvonne spoke in a stern tone.

Lady Abigail rolled her eyes as if she were trying to call her exactly that.

"And I must ask you, where are these accusations coming from? What has she done? Why is she being accused of this?" I asked Lady Abigail.

She turned to look at Graham, who stood there with his hands on his hips as if he were silently telling us that in one fell swoop he could ruin our entire existence, or at least Yuvonne's.

And I knew why. I knew exactly what his next step was going to be.

"I have proof." Graham spoke loudly in a dramatic, heroic tone, like he was delivering a cliffhanger.

All eyes turned to him.

Yuvonne and I shared a glance and sighed tiredly.

Lady Abigail looked proud of him.

She seemed pleased that he was about to make us look like liars and bring shame upon us in the very next moment.

"Please present it." Lady Abigail said confidently and sternly to Graham.

She kept one eye on me before turning fully toward him.

"Council members, that night when she drugged me..." Graham began, making deliberate eye contact with me as if he were more concerned with convincing me than the council.

"Council members, that night something else happened," he continued.

"When I woke up outside my mansion, in my car, I found a video on my phone." there was always a dramatic pause.

"It was not sent to me so she would not get caught doing something like this. It was actually downloaded onto my phone."

He continued speaking, and I nodded slightly before looking at Yuvonne, a pout forming on our lips as we silently admired his audacity and confidence in lying.

"And that video is still on my phone," he added.

However, he paused for a moment.

"And that video alone will prove how

big of a liar she is. Otherwise, she

could have simply said yes, it happened, but it happened because something else but now she didn

of

not"

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He rolled his eyes at Yuvonne.

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"There is a video?" Lady Abigail placed her hand on her chest, sounding almost dramatic.

Her eyes turned toward us, and she looked at us with clear disgust.

"Yes. Let me show it to you." Graham said, stepping forward.

Lady Abigail, the alphas around, the warriors, and even Lord Eldon nodded,

agreeing with Graham. This was going to be a big reveal.

We stood there comfortably, with no stress or strain on our faces, while Graham began going through his phone.

"And I am going to show you the video to prove that an abuser, a rapist, has lied—" Graham announced.

However, he paused. The confident look on his face began to deteriorate as he started going through his phone more frantically, probably unable to find the video.

**Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 555[ 873 words ]**

Graham:

The moment of truth was here. Yuvonne had made the biggest mistake by lying about the video and the blowjob.

That alone was her first loss.

Even if I showed the video and she later claimed that I had forced it on her, people would still call her a liar.

Why the hell had she not said it earlier?

She sounded like an abuser, a liar, and a rapist who had simply denied everything.

Now, with the evidence about to be presented, it would make no difference even if she accuses me.

So I scrolled through my phone, confident that I was about to reveal the truth to everyone.

However, as I started searching for it, I felt my heart drop in my chest. For some reason, I could not find the video.

It was supposed to be on my phone. It had been on my phone.

"What is it, Graham? Why is it taking so long?" Lord William questioned.

I looked up from the screen and gave him an awkward smile before lowering my gaze again.

"Actually, there is a lot of data on my phone, so I am just skimming through it. I was not really paying attention when it downloaded, you know." I muttered, struggling to explain myself.

"So you do not have it?" Lord William questioned.

"No, no, I had it. I mean, it is just—I did not watch it again. It was a video of my abuse, so of course I did not watch it." I let out a small, awkward laugh.

"So I am only looking at it now. I guess it is somewhere further down." I mumbled, my hands shaking as I went through my phone again.

But it was not there. No matter how far I scrolled, I could not find it.

Eyes began to narrow at me.

"Graham, what is going on?" my father demanded, his voice carrying a hint of irritation.

I looked up from the screen again and then lowered my gaze, avoiding them this time.

I was in a kind of desperation, and their staring was ruining my concentration.

Then I remembered the date it had been downloaded.

So I decided to search my phone by date and look for it that way.

However, around that date there was no data either.

I looked up and noticed everyone silently staring at me.

"I do not know what is going on. My phone is messing up," I said with a strained laugh, sniffing as panic began creeping in.

"It is okay. Go ahead. Keep looking," my father said.

His words made me sniffle harder because I did not know where it was. I just could not find it.

"It was here. I watched it. I mean, I did not watch it like that. I opened the beginning and realized what she was doing, so I shut it off. But was here. I turned the screen toward them.

"But it is not now."

Panic began rising inside me as people slowly gathered around.

"Huh?" Yuvonne's small grunt made me snap my head up from my screen and turn toward her.

"Isn't it crazy?" she began arrogantly.

"How everyone is ready to accuse me and call out my past, yet all of

you forget that he has done the same nonsense too. She made my eyes widen at her audacity

"He was accused of hurting Madeline and assaulting her, yet somehow that is never mentioned. But when it comes to me, my past is always used against me."

Yuvonne's words made my fingers curl into tight fists.

"That is because his accusations were proven to be wrong." Lady Abigail spoke in support of me.

I started to relax slightly.

"Really? Weren't mine proven wrong too?" Yuvonne challenged.

"Did you not check the net when everyone defended me? There were text messages that proved I did not ask to be raped."

Yuvonne used a painfully emotional tone to make her words sound heavier than they were.

All eyes lowered. Even Lady Abigail looked hesitant.

"But because I am a woman, I was called ridiculous names and there was no apology made to me," Yuvonne continued.

"In fact, the funniest thing is that he was saved from his accusations after I was used as an excuse." she let out a loud scoff.

"I did not feed him any cookies or candies that night," she hissed.

"I do not have that power. The only thing my tribe and I can do is shapeshift, and even then we have to feed someone a certain kind of cookie did not feed anyone anything." My skin stretched at how everyone was listening to her.

"But no, you all started making up different spells and powers that you cannot even prove I have."

Yuvonne spoke as if she were deeply traumatized, tears falling down her cheeks when the situation was not even that serious.

What was serious was my situation right now.

So I began frantically searching through my phone again. I had to prove her wrong.

She could not win against me or I would lose my mind.

"Graham, did you find the video or not?" Lady Abigail finally interrupted, clearly having had enough of Yuvonne.

She sounded more eager than anyone else for me to find that video.

"I am looking," I replied, feeling as if my heart would stop in my chest at any moment.

"You can keep looking, but you are not going to find it because it does not exist. Now who is the liar?"

That was my beautiful Madeline speaking against me.

## **Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 556[ 821 words ]**

Graham:

"Huh?" Madeline asked them and I grunted under my breath.

I could not even give her a shutup call.

Of course, I could not be upset with her. I was at fault.

I should not have come here before checking my phone.

But I still could not understand how the hell I had lost it.

"If he did not have the video, why would he claim that he did?" my father finally spoke in my defense.

I relaxed a little. I knew he had the situation under control.

"Because he never thought you would ask him to show it. That is what always happens, doesn't it?" Madeline taunted, raising her eyebrow.

"He does not have to prove anything. We do," Yuvonne spoke, trying to corner us.

I looked at my father. His face was blunt and cold, as if he could rip my heart out at any moment.

"Do you have the video or not?" Lady Abigail continued, keeping her focus on me.

"I had it, but it is gone," I whispered.

"Then look in the deleted folder." Kaylee quickly jumped in, finally using her brain instead of just standing there like the idiot she was.

"Right. It has to be there." I said, suddenly feeling relieved.

I quickly opened the deleted files.

It was not there either.

Now everyone was staring at me as if I were a liar.

"Someone must have gone through my phone," I muttered to myself, barely audible to the others.

Then I turned slightly to look at Kaylee.

She was the only one who had been wandering around me like a buzzing bee.

Suddenly I began to wonder if this was her way of punishing me.

But then again, no. Why would she do that?

That would make me look like a liar.

Then what happened to the video?

When I looked up from my phone, I noticed the council leaders watching me with disappointment.

"The truth is that I am the victim. Somehow the video was deleted," I stated loudly.

"There was only one piece of proof he was going to show so confidently, and now it is not there. How can you possibly believe that stupid story?" Yuvonne hissed, making me clench my fists at her voice.

"If you think he was drugged, did he go to the hospital right away to get a drug test? He must have. He is an alpha. He knows the protocol."

Madeline questioned calmly, making me look down and swallow hard.

She was really testing my patience. Why was she believing Yuvonne and not me?

I was literally telling her I was the victim.

Usually she would support a victim, but right now she was acting completely oblivious to my pain.

"Did you get the test done?" Lady Abigail asked me, her voice soft.

She seemed upset that I was getting embarrassed in front of everyone.

I took a deep breath because it was about to get even more awkward.

"I was going to, but then I saw the video and I... I was scared she would twist the narrative."

As soon as I said that, Lady Abigail started shaking her head in disappointment. Lord William did the same.

As for my father, he was just watching me with a blunt expression.

I knew I was going to face a lot of anger from him at home.

"So what is going to happen now? Who are you going to believe?" Yuvonne asked.

"Because once again I was accused of nonsense just because I am a shapeshifter." she rolled her eyes.

"I am starting to think there will be even stranger accusations next. Maybe someone will claim I can turn into a dragon too."

Yuvonne was clearly hinting at the last time when we had called her a magician, even though that was not what a shapeshifter was.

What angered me the most was that every time Yuvonne said something like that Lady Abigail and the others lowered their heads looking guilty when they should not.

"Graham," Lord William began.

"You have made grave accusations. You claimed to have proof, but you did not get a drug test done, and you do not have the video anymore. With that being said, I am sorry, but we have to follow the protocol

His words made the hair on the back of my neck stand up.

"No, Your Highness, that is wrong. am an innocent man who is being accused just because do not have, proof." I said, changing my tone to sound more emotional.

"But you claimed to have proof. That is the problem. You were very confident before,

and now suddenly you are not."

Lord William did most of the talking. At least my father remained silent.

And I had a very bad feeling why. He seemed angry with me.

"So we—" Lord William began again, likely about to declare me a liar and punish me

for making such accusations against a Luna.

Suddenly the door burst open.

Someone stormed inside.

Every head turned toward him as he held his phone up with a smirk on his lips.

"I have the video he is talking about."

Elgin's voice thundered through the hall.

And for the first time, I saw fear on Madeline and Yuvonne's faces.

## Chapter 557

## [ 911 words ]

Elgin:

I received a text from Lord Elden very early in the morning, informing me that my friend was going to file a complaint against Yuvonne.

I knew exactly what it was about. I had seen the video.

Of course, he did not know that I had the video, but I wanted to attend the hearing.

Mainly because I wanted to watch Yuvonne take a fall.

She was the reason the whole incident of my Luna cheating on me had grown so out of hand.

She had convinced Sherry to spread the news and make fun of me.

And it worked. Now it was my turn to watch her become a laughing stock again.

Besides, I also needed to tell her beloved alpha mate that it was Yuvonne who had initiated the blow job incident.

The last time I met Ron, I had almost convinced him.

I had given him a few days to think it over.

I had a strong feeling he would hand the pack over to me.

He had already been furious the last time.

This time, I would go with him and tell him there was a full case against Yuvonne and that his Luna had thoroughly embarrassed him.

Everything was going according to plan until I reached the council building and discovered that my friend had misplaced the video.

However, that was not a problem.

I had arrived just in time to save him.

I stepped forward, raising my hand.

"I have the proof."

As soon as I said that, I saw Graham look at me with furrowed brows.

Concern appeared on both Madeline and Yuvonne's faces.

Then the shocked expression on Graham's face quickly shifted into a relaxed one.

He probably realized that why I had the video was not the real problem.

The real issue was presenting the evidence before the council.

"Alpha Elgin, please join us," Lord Eldon said, sounding much more relaxed now that I had arrived to save his son's ass.

I walked forward casually, trying to add a bit of drama as my eyes landed on Madeline.

I hated seeing her look so defeated.

Of course, it was not really me against her, but sadly she was standing on the wrong side.

In the end, she would taste defeat too. All because of Yuvonne once again.

"I'm sorry for arriving late, but I guess I'm just in time."

I kept up the dramatic tone, like a hero who had arrived at the perfect moment.

"No, you are absolutely on time," Lady Abigail replied.

That made me smile to myself as I adjusted my jacket.

However, I sneaked a glance at Madeline.

With every passing day, she was becoming more gorgeous.

I did not know how it was possible, but somehow she kept doing it.

"But before I present the proof, I want to say something."

I took a deep breath and turned to look at Madeline.

"Madeline here is just an innocent bystander. Her habit of trying to do the right thing dragged her into this situation. So I hope there will be no unnecessary comments toward her once Yuvonne's crimes are proven."

As soon as I said that, playing the hero, Lady Abigail's eyes softened as she looked at me.

She probably thought I was looking at Madeline with nothing but adoration.

However, my own friend looked a little irritated.

Madeline simply rolled her eyes and looked away.

Even her anger was the sweetest.

"So you have the video?" Lady Abigail asked, shifting the attention back to me.

"Yes, I do," I replied, nodding.

Then I turned to Graham.

He looked at me and leaned closer before whispering in an eerie tone.

"Just show it to them. She will lose her

at Pertation, the video will go viral,

and

entire world will see what a

big package thave." Content.

He commented, and I chuckled quietly.

This court case had become a joke to us.

We were honestly having fun.

The only person who was going to leave this room crying was, hopefully, Yuvonne.

And I really hoped that after this, Madeline would cut all ties with her.

"So, let me present the truth."

I stated it dramatically once again, giving Madeline a sidelong glance before opening my phone.

I started going through my phone for the video.

Even if Graham had been stupid enough to lose it, I still had it with me.

Concern appeared on Yuvonne and Madeline's faces.

If I was

would

not

I kept the video to my net or Yuvonne's pack, I

and told Madeline I did it for her

Content

But right now, I had to separate

Yuvonne from Madeline and push hard enough that he would give

Ron

me the pack content

So I scrolled through my phone.

Scrolling.

Scrolling.

However, seconds turned into a minute, and I began to gulp.

"So, do you have the video or not?" Lord William asked.

I forced a smile.

"Don't worry, my lord, I have the video."

I joked as I used his title, teasing him for trying to rush me.

Even Graham had leaned closer now, his eyes fixed on my screen.

However, a few seconds of searching turned into minutes, and the confidence I had earlier began to crack.

My finger, which had been scrolling slowly before, now moved frantically across the

screen.

"Where is it?" Graham whispered.

I gulped.

"It's here," I replied, a little irritated. "Don't rush me."

But I checked again and again, and the video was nowhere.

Then I checked the deleted files and every place where it could possibly be.

The video was not there.

"Don't worry," I told Graham. "I also sent it to my email."

As soon as I said that, Graham relaxed and smiled.

However, it was still confusing that the video had disappeared from my phone.

But the moment I opened my email, there was nothing there either.

I slowly lifted my gaze from the screen.

My eyes met the council leaders.

Everyone was watching me.

And I stood there like a fool.

## Chapter 558

## [ 767 words ]

Madeline:

A few days ago, I had arrived at Elgin's pack for work.

But the real reason was that I wanted to get my hands on his phone and delete the video.

The moment I arrived, he was standing at the doorway, almost as if he had been waiting for me.

Just looking at him annoyed me.

"Hi," he greeted softly, smiling widely at me.

"Hello," I replied, sounding slightly annoyed.

I was also confused about how I was supposed to go from hating him to suddenly acting friendly.

I just could not bring myself to do it.

After how he had treated me and my sick daughter, I simply could not.

But I knew I had to.

"I'm so glad you came. I didn't know you would choose my pack to discuss what to do about the sickness next."

He continued speaking while I struggled with the sweat forming on my forehead.

"Are you hot? It's not even warm," he asked as he led me inside.

"No, I'm just not feeling well," I lied.

"Oh, then come and rest in the guest room. That is where we will discuss the problem. I will bring you some refreshments."

He gestured for me to sit and led me toward the guest room.

I started walking in that direction when I noticed Silver standing at the bottom of the stairs.

She was watching us but did not come closer.

I could already guess that Elgin had warned her to stay away from me.

But I knew that the moment he was out of sight, she would try to approach me and do what she always did, get under my nerves.

I entered the room and sat down.

He was holding his phone tightly in his hand.

My breath began to quicken at the sight of it.

"Mathew, can you please ask the servants to bring us some refreshments?" Elgin asked his royal beta, who had just entered the room.

The moment his royal beta looked at me, his jaw tightened.

I could not understand why, but the expression was very odd.

Most noticeable was the way he raised his eyebrow.

Then he turned and walked away.

It was a strange sight, but I decided not to think too much about it. Instead, I focused on Elgin.

Of course, I had chosen a single sofa so he would not try to sit beside me.

"You know, I have really been meaning to speak with you," he whispered.

I rolled my eyes because I honestly did not want to talk to him. But I had to listen to his yapping.

"I'm truly, truly sorry for what happened previously," he continued softly.

I nodded tiredly.

"You know

willat? I thought about it

will give our children a mansion close to ours, so that you and visit Elaine whenever we

6. want."

He spoke with a smile on his lips, but I frowned at him, completely confused.

"You mean Gina?"

The moment I corrected him, I saw him swallow hard.

"Of course, & don't know why I said Elaine Oh yes it must be

became

Bara. That child is always with me

went

of

He slapped his forehead dramatically while I watched him with a look of pure disdain.

"So, do you want to try it?" he asked softly and I grunted.

"Elgin, I never meant to forgive you start

nothing with you. I I why you keep pret

this."

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I snapped at him, even though I knew I was supposed to fool him.

But I simply could not.

His face hardened at my reaction.

"But the other day you asked me that question," he said.

I groaned inwardly.

"Because you kept talking about wanting a chance. I wanted to see how low you could stoop."

I hissed the words, and then it felt like I simply could not keep pretending today.

I had already ruined it. I could see it in the look on his face.

"You know what? I would like to leave."

I stood up from the couch.

"No, please wait. I'm really sorry. I won't annoy you again. Let's talk about it."

He spoke quickly, but I raised my hand toward him.

"No, I'm fine. I think I need to go."

I insisted as I stood from the couch and headed toward the door.

He called after me, but I rushed out.

Once I was outside near the car I had arrived in, Mathew came after me.

I turned around and noticed that Silver was blocking Elgin's path inside the mansion.

The two of them had already started another argument.

"You're leaving already?" Mathew asked.

I frowned at him.

"Yeah, I'm not feeling well," I replied.

"Well then, let me hold the door for you."

There was something odd about the way Mathew opened the door for me.

I slipped inside the car.

As it pulled away, I watched Mathew through the mirror.

He rubbed his hands together before storming toward one of his own cars.

And I began to wonder what he was going to do next.

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## Chapter 559

[ 821 words ]

Madeline:

Extreme worry took over me.

Of course, I began to wonder what his intentions were.

Even when I started to drive away, I noticed his car following my cab.

For the first few minutes, I kept looking back to make sure that was not the case, but sadly it was.

Anxiety slowly crept in.

"Can you please speed up?" I asked the driver, gently tapping his shoulder.

I bet he had noticed the car behind us as well, because he looked anxious too.

"Yeah, ma'am, I'm trying to," he replied, adjusting the mirror.

There was panic on his face.

We had all heard about rogue communities being dangerous, but we had not even touched the border yet.

The moment we did, Mathew's car came at us like madness.

The driver started to drive as if his life depended on it.

"Can you lose this car?" I asked the driver again.

He glanced in the mirror and shook his head.

"Actually, ma'am, it's a pretty big car. It's much faster than mine too," he said sadly.

"But don't worry, ma'am. I'll do my best to protect you," he added, trying to reassure

me.

However, I had no idea if he could manage it because Mathew's car was catching up with us quickly.

Then, just as we reached the mountain range, Mathew's car rushed past us and cut in front.

I would have flown into the dashboard from the back seat if I had not been wearing my seatbelt.

The car stopped so suddenly that I could not regain my senses for the first few seconds.

Mathew parked his car and stepped out.

He did not have any warriors with him.

He did not have anyone else with him.

I didn't know if that was the scariest part or not.

"Okay, you need to wake up now," I said to my wolf, who has not responded to me in a while.

I anxiously clutched the door handle while my other hand gripped the driver's seat.

I watched Mathew step out, adjust his jacket, and then walk casually toward my side of the door.

He was tall and lean.

His shoulders were broad, but his waist was thin.

He walked over and opened the door.

Even though I held it tightly, he still managed to pull it open.

"What the heck is wrong with you?" I grunted at him immediately, calling out his stupidity.

In return, he gave me a cheeky smile.

"Will you please come out? I need to speak with you," he said respectfully.

But I noticed the dagger hidden under his jacket.

And he noticed that I noticed it, so he quickly pulled the jacket over it, trying to hide

it.

"Mathew, whatever crazy thoughts you have," I warned, pointing my finger at him.

"I have already texted my friends and family that you have been following me, so if anything happens to me..."

Before I could finish speaking, he snatched the phone from my lap and chuckled. "Are you sure you did?" he asked with a smirk on his lips.

It was the clearest smirk that he had called my bluff.

At that moment, I wanted to hit myself.

I should have texted everyone and told them what was going on.

elmet

But I was so panicked and so focused on watching his car, as if blinking would make him attack me, that I forgot to take the right steps.

And here he was, standing in front of me and smirking.

"Now, will you please come out? The sooner you do it, the better it will be."

It was the way he spoke that made my stomach twist.

I looked at the driver.

The driver opened the car door and stepped out first.

"Sir, please step back. She's my passenger."

As soon as the driver started speaking, Mathew extended his arm and grabbed him by the throat.

"Eh!" I yelped, covering my mouth in shock.

"Stay out of it," Mathew told him, his face hard with anger.

poor cab

At that point, I could not expect the driver to save me. He was just an omega doing his job to provide for his family.

"Let him go," I grunted at Mathew.

He glanced back at me and forced a calm look on his face again almost like a smile that said he had done nothing wrong.

"Sure," he replied, stepping back.

"First, you come out."

He demanded it again.

With my fists clenched, I stepped out of the car, and he finally released the cab driver.

Then he picked up my phone from the roof of the car where he had left it.

"Take the car to the side. Ma'am will come and join you in a bit," Mathew told the driver.

The driver looked at me for approval.

"Go ahead," I told him, not wanting to drag an innocent man into my war.

The man walked away while Mathew fixed his jacket once more.

The wind whooshed between us.

"So you're just like your alpha, huh? A scumbag?" I hissed, probably not doing the

right thing by angering him.

He looked back at me and narrowed his eyes.

Then he slowly leaned closer, and my heart sank in my chest.

"I'm worse than him," he whispered.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he pulled the dagger out and attacked me.

## Chapter 560

[ 767 words ]

Mathew:

Madeline had walked straight into her death trap.

She had come out of the blue to discuss the sickness with Elgin.

I had checked her schedule earlier and found out that she was not visiting anyone else.

So the fact that she came here made it seem as if she did not want to stay alive for long.

"She is in the guest room with him," Silver hissed.

Silver stood with her arms folded over her chest as we watched Hailey and Hannah play in the garden on the swings and the slides.

Silver barely ever let them go out to the park because, according to her, the two girls would start mingling with other kids.

Kids from families with lower ranks were, in her opinion, not a good influence on Hailey and Hannah.

So she tried her best to keep a distance between the other children and the girls.

I stood with my hands tied behind my back as I listened carefully to Silver's instructions.

Over the past few weeks, she had been reminding me that we needed to kill Madeline, that we had to get rid of her.

"What is the order for me?" I asked her blankly.

I already knew what was going on.

She wanted me to do something about Madeline.

"When she leaves today, you will follow her car," Silver began.

Then she pulled something wrapped in a purple cloth and handed it to me in a secretive way.

I held it, and the moment I tried to open it, she grunted and slapped the back of my head.

"What are you doing? Why do you think it is wrapped so carefully?" she hissed, glancing around.

Other warriors were nearby, doing their duties.

If any of them saw the dagger, they would start asking questions.

But I had already seen that it was a dagger, so I quickly wrapped it back up and hid

it inside my jacket.

"What is it for?" I asked.

She gave me a look of disbelief.

"To chop vegetables with it," she taunted, letting out an exhausted scoff.

"You will follow her and use this dagger to end her."

She gave the instruction in such a careless and cold way that the hair on the back of my neck stood up.

"You want me to kill her in cold blood?" I asked and she shrugged.

One arm folded over her chest while the other bent at the elbow, her hand resting

against it as her fingers rubbed together near her mouth.

"It wouldn't be murder if you kill Madeline. She has been a pain in the ass for everyone," Silver commented casually.

"It is high time somebody gets rid of her." she pouted.

"And when you do it, remember something," she added, suddenly changing her tone for dramatic effect.

"You are not supposed to kill her immediately."

"You want me to bleed her out?" I

asked in confusion, a frown forming

On my forehead that mame

aware of the intensity in my o expression.

"Um, not really. More like make her cry a river," she replied.

A small smile slowly formed on her lips, and it was enough to tell

that

even wilder plan was

forming in her mind was net

I began to wonder what it could be.

"So you want me to make her cry? Why?" I asked.

I thought it was probably some form of revenge because Silver had cried many times because of her.

To be honest, I did not understand it.

I thought her anger toward Madeline was pointless.

The problem was between her and her husband.

As far as I knew, I had never seen Madeline do anything wrong.

She did not pay attention to Elgin.

In fact, it was Silver who had never been wanted by Elgin.

She jumped in and stole him from Madeline.

Then she made Elgin hate Madeline and reject her in the most brutal way.

And in the end, Silver still cried at night as if she were the ultimate victim.

But of course, I served her in many ways, so I had to obey her commands.

Silver turned to me, and this time I could tell she was about to become more serious and explain in details what we were supposed to do.

"Mathew, kill the driver today and make sure it looks like Madeline has died too."

Her words made my body stiffen because I knew something far more dangerous and insane was brewing in her mind.

Then she paused, a smirk appearing on her lips.

"You will keep her tied somewhere, make her cry, and fill as many bottles with her tears as you can."

As she explained the plan to me, I began to wonder, what the fuck had I gotten myself into?

But I had to obey her commands.

"Tell me if you will be able to do it," she asked dramatically.

I drew in a sharp breath and nodded.

"I can," I replied.

Her smile widened.