

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 571[790 words]

Kaylee:

My heart slowed down as I heard those words from him.

I pretended to be clueless as I shook my head and then shrugged.

"Oh, what? What are you talking about? I killed Penny?" I asked him in the slowest whisper because his father was sitting in the living room, just staring at the TV.

I knew he was not even watching it.

If he heard it, even the accusation would be enough for him to punish me.

I mean, he was so desperate to get his anger out about his beloved mate being stolen from him that he would not even ask for proof or logic.

"Why, you didn't?" Graham asked me, his smirk extending from the corner of his lip upward.

"Graham, I can't even kill a fly," I whispered to him, tears bursting into my eyes.

"Really? So you did not push Penny down the stairs?"

The way Graham spoke, it was with so much confidence that it began to shake my own confidence.

"Of course not. How could you even think I would do such a thing?" I started to complain and cry, but once again, not raising my voice.

I did not even want the rumors to spread around or reach anyone's ears.

That would be the last straw for Graham, and he would kick me out if I were accused or if I angered his father.

While I started to act hurt and cry in front of him, I watched him casually open his phone and scroll through it.

I began to wonder if his sidechick had messaged him.

I mean, he was pretty much planning a date with her today, all in front of me.

I missed those days when at least he would try to hide his infidelity from me.

At least he would look guilty of cheating on me, but now he was just openly done with me, and it was all my fault.

"Are you even listening to me?" I asked him, placing both my hands on my chest and using a very gentle tone.

That was when he started to chuckle at the screen.

"No, because I was busy listening to something else," he whispered in a husky tone.

His smirk no longer seemed mocking, but something very angry.

"What?" I asked him in a very soft, gentle tone, trying to make his heart soften for me at any cost.

"A confession," he whispered, his voice low with a hint of something mysterious.

I straightened my spine and kept still, watching him as he turned the phone screen toward me.

And then he played it, the video.

It was Penny on her deathbed.

Right away, I knew something was wrong.

I knew I was in huge danger because he was not supposed to have her talking to him after the fall.

I watched her make a confession, or more like a statement, that I was the one who had pushed her down the stairs.

As soon as he finished it, he pulled the phone back and smiled at me, both of his hands in his pants pockets and his head tilted, just a silent glare.

"It... it... she lied," I uttered, stuttering over the words.

"Really?" he asked, looking angry that I was using that excuse.

"I mean, she must have misunderstood it," I added.

Sniffling sounds started to form in my throat, fear gnawing at me.

"Kaylee, do you have any idea what your future will be if I show this video to the council?" Graham started to walk toward me.

It had been months since he faced me directly.

It had been days since he had walked toward me, and I began to step backward and away from him in fear.

That was something new.

"So tell me Kaylee, do you want me to show the council, or are you going to willingly let me be with another woman and be a good little Luna, and tell anyone who says I'm having an affair that you permitted me?"

He said those words very coldly, threatening his own mate for a second woman.

"Graham, you're threatening me for someone else?" I asked him, and big tears started to roll down my eyes.

"Kaylee, you are the reason I'm not~ with Madeline today, so you better try to be useful, or else..." He paused just in time, but I knew he meant the threat he was making toward me.

He had already distanced himself from me a long time ago, so I was left with no option but to nod my head and swallow my pride and my love for him.

"I will do whatever you say," I said defeatedly.

"Good. So now go outside and tell the maid to prepare coffee for me, because will be getting ready and be on my way on a date with my soon-to-be second mate," he said to me, a smile plastered on his tips as he excitedly rubbed his hands and walked toward the closet?

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 572[914 words]

Graham:

Everything went perfectly.

After I made that threat to Kaylee, she got off my hair.

The fear on her face said it all.

She was not going to complain about me to anyone.

If she did, she knew she would get in more trouble than I would.

So I was doing quite well, thankfully.

I quickly got ready and by then the maid had brought me coffee.

I quickly drank it and then looked to the side and saw Kaylee standing in the doorway, tears filling her eyes.

I do not know what it was, but I did not feel bad for her no matter what.

I guess it stemmed from the fact that she was the reason I betrayed Madeline.

So I just never looked at her in the same way, like looking at her and feeling bad for her.

I was just angry with her most of the time now.

"How do you think I look? Do you think she will like me in this outfit?" I purposely asked Kaylee, just to irk her.

A thick tear rolled down her eye, and she sniffled.

"You look good in everything, Graham," she whispered as she tried to reach my shirt to fix the collar.

I was wearing all black for Sherry.

"Be careful not to touch my shirt. I don't want you to ruin it," I said, purposely doing it to hurt her more.

She instantly retreated her hand and then held it with her other hand.

I could see her scratch her arms and the back of her hand, but it was none of my problem anymore.

"Anyway, I'll see myself out. I'm getting late," I said, rubbing my palms anxiously as I started to move out.

"Oh, by the way, did the warrior arrive? I asked him to bring me gifts and flowers," I asked with a smile.

"No worries, I'll just go and ask him myself," I stated, watching Kaylee break down into sobs as I left the room.

I saw the warrior standing by the car, holding a bouquet and the gifts that I had ordered for Sherry.

I was really treating her well for now because she had sided with me even when everybody was judging me for what happened in the courtroom the other day.

So she was really special to me right now.

And also, she was kind of helping my mind stay off Madeline, or else I knew I would lose my mind.

I started to drive toward the cabin where we were going to meet up.

I mean, I could tell that we were both tired of just meeting in secrecy now.

However, we had planned to move forward now.

I mean, of course, now that Kaylee had known that she could not complain, she could just tell the council that she permitted it because she could not give me an heir, so I'm allowed to date around or find another mate.

Was I truly ever going to marry Sherry?

I wasn't sure.

In my mind, I was still pretty stuck on the fact that I wanted Madeline in the end.

However, halfway through, I received a call from Sherry, and sadly it seemed like our plan was going to fall apart.

"I'm so, so, so sorry," she said again as she told me that there was an emergency at work.

"They want me to do a live show. It will be just one hour," she complained tiredly.

She really worked hard, always doing different kinds of work and shows, putting so much effort into her research and also doing promos.

"Okay then, I'll go to the cabin and wait for you because I'm really looking forward to this meeting tonight," I said to her, driving carefully.

I did not take the warriors with me.

The thing was that I knew that after tomorrow would be really difficult because when Ron dies, all sorts of accusations will emerge.

And I would not want to be sneaking in and out of the mansion to go to the cabin.

I would want to just wait for a few days and then make Kaylee tell the council that she has no problem with me hanging out with another woman.

"Hey, why go to the cabin? It will take you hours, then I will finish my work. Then by the time I reach the cabin it will be another few hours. So how about you just come straight to my office? I finish my job at the same time. I'll spend some time with you and then we will head out together. What do you say?" she asked.

I began to slow down my car because I began to wonder if it would be the right thing.

There would be too many people there.

"Come on, you told me that you were going to threaten Kaylee with the video. Just do it, please, so that we can spend the night together," she insisted, starting to beg me again and again.

She really could not spend one minute without me.

"You know what? You're right. Screw everyone. I'll come there. We'll spend time. In the meanwhile, remember you told me you wanted to write an article on me to say how one mistake made me look like a villain and everybody forgot all the good things I've done?" I reminded her.

She laughed.

"Of course, we will work on it. In fact, I can take a little interview with you as well.

What do you say?"

Her suggestion was really something that I was on board with.

"Fine, I'm coming over, baby."

As I said that, I cut the call and sped up.

I was no longer afraid of anyone anymore.

I had already taken the worst fall.

Nothing worse could happen from there.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 573[888 words]

Sherry:

Ever since I spoke to Graham, I had been both nervous and excited.

There was still time to finish this show.

I called Yuvonne, but she did not pick up my calls.

I called Madeline as well, but she did not answer either.

Of course, I contacted them using another number.

I did not want our names to be connected if any kind of investigation started after this whole incident.

And I did not want Yuvonne or Madeline to face any more problems because of me.

So I was handling everything separately.

At the same time, I had noticed that Yuvonne had healed quite a lot.

It made me really happy.

Ever since Graham and Elgin had apologized to her in front of everyone, my heart had felt so satisfied.

I made sure to watch that video again and again.

I was just waiting for the moment when I could take this game to its final point and finally spread those videos everywhere.

But it was not the right time yet.

And that time was only one day away.

Because ever since Graham told me that he wanted Ron dead, I realized that if we did not shut Graham down right now, something very bad was going to happen.

He had completely lost his mind.

He was ready to commit murder now.

I had just received some information, and the tension had increased.

My senior told me that we had to do a show immediately, and this opportunity felt perfect to me.

I was already planning to bring Graham to my studio somehow, so this excuse turned out to be perfect.

Now the only thing left was to call Graham and invite him, and that part was easy.

As soon as I called him and pushed him a little, he agreed.

But I still wanted to speak to Madeline, so I kept calling her again and again.

Finally, Madeline answered my call.

"Hello, Madeline. Where have you been? I've been trying to call you nonstop," I said to her anxiously as I scrambled through the papers.

"Yeah, it was a mess. I was so worried."

Her voice told me that whatever I had heard about the sickness was true.

"The kids are throwing up blood now?" I asked her, placing a hand on my chest as my camera crew started to set up the camera.

"Yeah, it's bad, but I have come up with a temporary remedy for it. However, I don't think people are going to like it a lot," she uttered, anxiety audible in her voice.

I gestured at my cameraman to stop making so much noise because I wanted to focus on Madeline's call.

"What is it? Do you want me to say it on the camera so that many people can find out?" I asked her, hoping we could finally put an end to this sickness because children were suffering and it was really disastrous.

"Whoever this is, whoever is causing this, is terrible, Sherry, I'm telling you. If it is someone doing it, then they are picking the most vulnerable population," she hissed on the other side before she took a deep breath.

"And yes, please, I want you to make an announcement. However, I have to first confirm if it works or not. So give me some time, and right now you can just make the

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announcement and tell everyone about the sickness and what is going on so that they stay alert and beside their children."

She advised me, and I started to nod my head, even when I knew she could not see me through the screen.

"By the way, why were you calling me? I'm so sorry, I was catering to my children and couldn't attend your call," Madeline asked, and I bit my tongue.

I could already tell she was hyperventilating, maybe running around taking care of the children, or going around informing the neighbors or anyone she could find how to take care of them.

At the same time, I had to tell her what was happening, because this was important

too.

"I got news from Graham," I whispered, and even saying that filled my skin with goosebumps.

"Oh no, tell me, what did he do this time?" Madeline asked.

The tiredness in her voice already expressed how everybody had been on their toes, thinking about what he would do next.

"Well, he has planned Ron's murder, and not any day, but tomorrow," I replied.

As soon as I said those words, a loud gasp from Madeline was proof that it was an emergency situation.

"Is there any confession, anything? Can we do anything about it? Maybe inform the council leaders and increase the security?" Madeline asked.

Madeline started to think the same way I would have thought too.

But at that moment, I remembered what happened to Graham when he made accusations against Yuvonne and could not prove them.

"Madeline, there will be no proof, and it will be bad. You don't want to flip the situation over yourself, do you?" I asked, taking a deep breath.

"I have asked my crew to leave me alone for a few seconds, but I have a plan," I continued.

"I have to execute his downfall tonight so that he is in no position to do anything tomorrow. But to be safe, we will still increase the security for Ron in the prison by tomorrow."

As I said that, there was silence from Madeline, and I knew she wanted me to explain what I had planned.

But it was going to stay secret.

But after tonight, Graham would never rise again.

Chapter 574

[768 words]

Graham:

I arrived at the building excitedly.

The moment I stepped out of my car, I noticed the warrior at the front, frowning and wrinkling his nose as if in disgust.

"Is there a problem?" I asked, approaching him while holding the chocolates and bouquet.

He looked at me, then at the bouquet.

"Alpha Graham, I don't mean to be rude, but if you've come here to harass someone, please leave," he warned.

Those words hit me like a silver bullet.

I could not even respond.

I glared at him, and he seemed to realize he had crossed a line.

"Sorry," he muttered, immediately looking down.

My silence was warning enough.

I stormed inside, leaving him behind because I did not want to speak anymore.

I was in a really good mood.

Tonight, I was going to slowly introduce Sherry to the world as my second mate.

I was also going to give a short interview, just like she suggested, for the sake of my reputation.

I felt upbeat, and no one, not even a single person, could bring me down.

"Where is Sherry's cabin?" I asked one of the ladies on the first floor.

She stepped back from me as if I were a curse.

"Do you have an appointment?" she questioned. "Did she ask you to come here? Did she permit you to come here?"

Her words were demeaning, but at that point, I realized that unless I started something meaningful or showed some redemption, everyone would treat me badly.

That was the sad truth about alphas.

People loved to tear them down for the smallest mistakes.

For all they knew, I could have had mental issues.

Maybe I was under stress. Maybe I had misunderstood Yuvonne's words.

My father tried to say that I was suffering from my child's loss, that I might have imagined it all.

Yet no. They did not look at me with any empathy.

For them, I was just an Alpha who had done one wrong thing, accusing a slutty Luna Yuvonne of drugging me.

Or maybe the mountaintop story.

Maybe they were already suspicious about that night on the mountain top.

"I'm sorry, what?"

I shook myself back to reality when realized she had been staring at my face in confusion for too long, her fingers curling around the file probably out of alertness.

"Yes, of course. Just tell her, and she'll let you know," I grunted, a little annoyed that

Sherry had not already informed anyone of my arrival.

One would think that she was dating an Alpha. She would have told them.

People should know that an Alpha was coming here to meet her.

The woman looked at me, then went behind the counter.

She made a call, and I noticed the change in her expression.

She realized she had been wrong, that I had indeed been asked to come here.

"Sir, it's on the third floor," she replied, her tone much milder this time.

Probably because Sherry was a very important reporter, a well-known one. They treated her with a lot of respect.

And if she had called me here, that meant she trusted me enough.

I gave the lady a judgmental glare before heading to the third floor.

Once I arrived there, I realized how many eyes were on me the entire time.

I even took the staircase because the elevator felt suffocating.

I had not even stepped inside when everyone started pushing their women behind them, as if I were some hungry wolf ready to attack.

I reached the office, and that was where Sherry came out.

"Graham," she greeted with a smile.

I opened my arms for a hug, but I noticed that she held herself back.

I thought maybe it was because

was afraid people would see us

together and spreading

rumors

before we had come out and spoken

about our relationship.

I guess that was when I decided I had to comfort her, to let her know she was not alone, that I was ready to stand by her side and defend her to the world.

I looked into her eyes as I walked closer and gently placed my hand under her cheek.

"I think I am ready," I said, waiting for her to jump up and down happily and express her excitement.

However, her response did not give me any clarity.

Unlike all the other times when she

would perk up while listening to me talk about her or giving her a chance, this time her face turned cold, as if our desires were no longer the same.

There was a slight, unsettling edge to her silence.

"I'm ready to introduce you to the council members, to the people around. And no, nothing bad will happen to us," I added, just in case I was not clear enough.

However, the look on her face did not change.

She was staring at me as if she were deep in thought, and it did not sit well with me.

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Chapter 575

[778 words]

Graham:

After she stepped away in silence, I frowned and entered her office.

I noticed the office was set up like a compact studio.

A camera stood on a tripod facing the chair where she was going to sit, its lens fixed and ready.

Notes were spread across the table in front of the chair.

Soft lights were positioned around the space, casting a clean brightness that would erase shadows from her face.

Wires ran neatly along the floor, leading to a small monitor and sound equipment placed near the wall.

A microphone lay on the table beside her notes.

Everything was arranged properly, as if the room itself was waiting for her to go live at any second.

"What is it?" I asked her, slowly moving my hand from under her cheek.

"It's just that you're making me so horny," she admitted.

That explained why her initial reaction had been so cold.

I smirked and watched her fingers run up and down my shirt as she began to unbutton it.

"Are you sure you want to do it here?" I asked, noticing we were in her office.

"The crew will come back after a short break. We have time, although I know a little time is not what you need," she replied, a satisfied look on her face.

I could go on for hours. She knew that.

"And with you, it's even dangerous," I added as she reached for my belt and unbuckled it.

I started biting my bottom lip as her hands moved in haste, unbuttoning my shirt.

I smiled and leaned closer, pressing a kiss to her lips, then to her cheek, trailing down to her neck and then to her cleavage.

She moaned softly as her hand rested over the bulge above my pants.

It was just my cock in resting, but it felt natural, and that confused me.

Even when she touched me, I did not feel aroused.

However, I had to comfort her. I had to keep going.

I was sure it would happen. I wanted to fuck her.

It was just that my dick was not responding the way it should.

"Oh, Graham," she moaned as my lips met hers, and my hand slid under her shirt, reaching for her breast.

I pressed her breast hard, pinching her nipple, trying to wake up my sleeping soldier.

But something felt wrong. Thankfully, she stopped, pulled away, and then pushed me onto the sofa, climbing on top of me.

She began kissing me everywhere,

making my hands move to her ass, groping her cheeks and pulling them apart, trying to slide my fingers through the hem of her skirt and shorts, reaching for her shaved pussy.

Every time I grazed my finger against her vagina, her body would twitch, and I noticed it.

Her lips tangled with mine, deepening the kiss.

We kissed passionately, her tongue moving in and out of my mouth, brushing against mine, battling it.

She started to grind her ass against my dick.

At that point, I began to feel a little scared that she would find out I was having a hard time getting hard.

Thankfully, she was so immersed in kissing me that she did not notice.

Then, when my finger finally found her hole and I slipped one finger inside her, she yelped in shock, broke the kiss, and stared at me.

There was a frown on her forehead that confused me.

My finger was still inside her as I twisted it slightly, groaning to show I was enjoying it.

She bit her bottom lip, her fingers curling tightly against my chest.

Then she lowered her hand, grabbed my wrist, and pulled my finger out.

She did it in a very angry way, like she did not like it.

I wondered if it was because she had realized I was having a hard time getting hard. "Come on, don't be upset."

I placed my hands on her waist and pulled her back, making her lean over my chest.

That was when I slipped my hand up her skirt again.

Even when she tried to stop me, I

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pushed two fingers inside her, moving them quickly twisting the as watched her bite down on her tongue and shake her head.

"No, I don't want it," she uttered, almost in a pleading tone.

But I did not stop.

I kept going, even preparing my third finger to push inside her, to explore her. The moment I touched the entrance of my third finger against her, she slapped my hand so hard that the base of my fingers almost went inside her.

She yelped before pulling herself together, grabbing my wrist again and pulling my hand out.

This time, she suddenly slapped me across the face.

It was not a dramatic slap, but one that showed she was upset that I had not stopped, and she made that clear.

I just did not understand what was going on.

Why did she suddenly stop?

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 576[811 words]

Graham:

Suddenly, she got up from the couch and started fixing her hair and dress.

"What happened? Are they arriving?" I asked, thinking her crew might have returned.

However, the way she rubbed her hand over her face and then shook her head made me pause.

I began to wonder what was going on with her.

"I'm really trying to forget all the sketchy things you've done and give you a chance, but they keep coming back to me," she said, her voice muffled with anger and irritation.

More than that, it was the disgust on her face that sent a shock through me. "What?" I asked, getting up from the couch and fixing my belt.

She turned to her setup, avoiding eye contact as she checked the cameras.

"You may leave," she snapped.

I kept my eyes on her back.

The change in her was so sudden that it bewildered me, and I did not like it.

"What is wrong with you?" I snapped, even harsher.

"I don't know, Graham. After what happened, I'm beginning to wonder how low you will stoop when you have me as your mate. Because then you will want more mates. That is what you do. You are never satisfied with the packs and mates you have."

Her tongue was sharp, nothing like before.

She rushed through her words, making gestures that felt demeaning, and it angered me.

"Careful, Sherry. I am the man you are in love with," I warned in a harsh tone, watching her roll her eyes.

"Well, I think not. I thought I was in love with you, but now I realize you're just scum."

She turned to face me fully, using her hand to gesture at me.

I was left in shock and rage.

If she did not want me, she should never have called me here.

For me to come all the way here just to be insulted?

No, I was not going to let her do that.

"You think this is a joke?" I asked, hissing at her.

"No. That's why I want you gone. I don't want to sleep with you. You're useless. I bet you can't even do anything anymore. That's why you're so frustrated," Sherry replied, her tone immediately putting me on high alert.

She had been nice before, or maybe just fake.

It did not seem like she had grown worried over time.

It simply felt like she had been on some kind of mission.

Then my mind went back to it.

"You were the one who deleted the video from my phone, didn't you?"

As soon as I asked that, I watched her fold her arms over her chest and shrug.

"So what can you do about it? Yes, it was me," she confessed, and my heart dropped.

All the affection, everything from days ago, came rushing back to me.

Of course, it made sense. How had she suddenly started liking me to the point of obsession?

How had I even believed all that nonsense?

The reality hit me hard.

And honestly, I began to wonder how stupid I had been.

It was not just one mistake. I kept messing up.

"So if you think you will get away with playing me, then you're so fucking wrong, Sherry. You must have mistaken my kindness of my boredom for me falling deeply in love with you." FindNovel.net

I no longer hid the truth from her. I spoke bitterly.

She was just a distraction to me.

It's not like I was head over heels in love with her.

I was only going to use her until I healed, so I could be a better person for Madeline.

"Oh no, that hurts me so much," Sherry mocked, placing a hand on her chest and mumbling with a pout.

Her tone filled me with a kind of rage I never thought I was capable of.

My jaw clenched and I narrowed my eyes at her, watching her smirk as she folded

her arms across her chest.

"You would think I wanted to fuck

you but trust me, you're just

low-life man. I mean, you

I even

arouse me," she sneered.

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As she said those words, I began to realize my silence had been taken the wrong

way.

She needed to know what I was capable of.

And I was going to make sure I gave her exactly what she had been asking for.

"Really? Well, maybe you're forgetting that I am Graham, Alpha Graham. You cannot fool me like that," I snapped.

As I raised my voice, she lifted her palm in a dismissive gesture.

"Get out, or I will call my people and tell them you forcefully entered my office," she warned, pointing toward the door.

My eyes began to twitch.

I started remembering everything I had overshared with her.

I needed to teach her a lesson, but she was not as cunning and intelligent as she

thought she was.

"Maybe you're forgetting. You're the one who buzzed me in. You told the woman at the counter that I was allowed to come," said, chuckling as watched the color drain from her face.

"And since you have already angered me, there is no reason for me to hold back."

I attacked her.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 577[815 words]

Graham:

I jumped on top of her, throwing her to the ground.

She tumbled, hitting the back of her head.

I watched her wince and groan as I got back on my feet.

Then I pinned her down, one hand covering her mouth as I hovered over her, grunting.

"I'm gonna fuck you so hard and then ask you how you feel, you slut," I hissed.

Then I let go of her mouth and smacked her across the face.

A small whimper slipped from her lips.

I started to unbuckle my pants.

"Let me go," she whispered slowly, unable to raise her voice after the slap.

"I will never let you go. Never," I screamed.

"You know what? It should have been you that night," I grunted, my mind flashing to the mountaintop. "I should have never assaulted Madeline. I should have never planned to rape her. That should have never been my goal."

I spoke bitterly. Since she wanted me to give her information, I was going to give her everything.

Then I would fuck her mouth so hard that she wouldn't be able to speak about it to anyone.

I noticed her slowly regaining her senses.

As she moved her hands, I grabbed both of them tightly.

Then I reached into my pocket and pulled out a handkerchief, balled it up, and forced it into her mouth.

I watched her eyes widen in shock and fear.

"Yes, bitch, be afraid of me. Because I can really get away with anything," I sneered.

"You think making me bow down to Yuvonne was my biggest fall?"

I laughed in her face.

"No, you should have asked what I did to her. How I blackmailed her into giving me a blowjob," I hissed, watching a tear roll down the corner of Sherry's eyes.

"And how I kicked her down the stairs and killed her baby." I laughed.

"And you know what? I summoned the monster, and then I killed that old fucking lady. I did everything. And see? I'm standing here, tall and unfazed."

I laughed again.

"That little hiccup was nothing compared to what I can do," I muttered.

Then, once again, I pulled my pants down to show her whether I could fuck her or not.

However, as I started to rub myself, I realized something was wrong.

I was not getting hard.

"Oh," I complained.

"I will tear apart your insides," I yelled in her face.

One of my hands remained on myself, rubbing furiously.

"What the fuck?" I shouted.

While I was distracted, she somehow managed to free her hands as my grip loosened, and she shoved me off her.

I landed on my ass, my hand still clutching my limp soldier.

"You can't even get hard, you asshole," she screamed.

I looked up at her, then pushed myself to my feet.

My pants were undone.

Something was wrong with my body.

That was odd. It was not supposed to happen like that.

I reached for her throat again. This time, both my hands wrapped around it.

However, I noticed she barely fought back.

"You cannot do anything. You're just

a loser of an alpha. Now I realize

why you keep going around

attacking women, because you'

she

cannot get it up anymore," s Screamed.

Her words made me raise my hand to punch her.

However, the door suddenly burst open, and I saw Byron standing there.

It felt as if my soul left my body.

I was in no position to overpower him, so I pulled away from Sherry, quickly trying to fix my pants.

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" Byron shouted, pulling Sherry behind his back as if he were some hero.

"Oh, fuck you. She called me here. She's into this kind of stuff," I yelled, pulling my pants up.

"You are such a liar! Everybody knows the truth. You are a criminal!" Byron shouted as he charged at me.

I did not see it coming, or I would have dodged it.

He punched me in the face so hard that I hit the ground, and my pants came undone again.

"You fucking loser of an alpha! You

are no man Raping a woman, assaulting a woman, killing an old lady summoning the monster, and then grating ig about Killing an unborn child. What kind of monster are you?"

As Byron shouted those things, I grew impatient.

It was a news paradise, for heaven's sake.

If someone heard it, they would run with it.

Even without proof, all of this would look very bad for me.

"You have gone crazy. You all have gone crazy. You pulled me into this trap. She called me here so she could miftiate something with me and when someone walks in, she starts screaming that she's scared," Largued.

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People outside had started to gather, listening to what was going on.

"This woman sleeps with higher-ups to get promotions," I shouted, pointing at Sherry.

However, she did not look like she was in any urgency to defend herself, and that put me in a very strange position.

"How can you lie so shamelessly?" Brian asked, stepping closer.

"I'm not lying. This is exactly what happened," I said confidently.

Then I noticed people behind him starting to nod and agree.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 578[841 words]

Graham:

"Everyone here should know that this woman seduced an alpha," I yelled, pointing at Sherry.

The calm look on her face angered me. I wanted to change it so badly.

"You guys have hired a slut," I yelled at the people behind her so they could hear me clearly and react firsthand.

I mean, someone must have hated her. They would run with the story that she had called an alpha here.

There was proof that she had let me in.

However, the people around began to shake their heads, their eyes showing how disgusted they were.

"I'm telling you the truth. You saw me come here, holding a bouquet and chocolates. If she did not want me here, she would have told you not to let me in," I said to the lady at the counter I recognized from earlier, rushing through my words to get her attention.

However, she had the same bewildered look on her face, and that annoyed me so fucking much.

"She's a single woman, and you're a married man. You're accusing her instead of watching yourself," Byron hissed, making me clench my jaw.

I had no clue why we had to answer to him, but I guessed it mattered at the moment. Otherwise, I would look like a very bad person.

And I did not want Byron to prove me a loser, especially because I hated him the most.

He had been buzzing around Madeline for so long, getting me worked up and annoyed.

Honestly, it angered me the way he was always there with her, always trying to cause trouble, trying to make himself look good in her eyes.

"My wife has allowed me," I said confidently, folding my arms across my chest. "You can text her and ask her."

I watched Byron grow concerned. With her permission, I was not the one at fault. "So what if she let you enter? That does not mean you can try to force yourself on her," the lady at the counter yelled, making me slap my forehead hard.

"This was exactly what she wanted all of you to believe. She had been completely fine. She only started screaming when Byron came inside. I wondered if she was also having an affair with Byron and had been scared he would catch her."

I instantly started to build a new story, but once again, no one, not a single person, looked like they were listening to me, and it was getting annoying.

None of the things I said made them gasp in shock, but every accusation from Byron was met with scrutiny toward me, even though he was not there to witness what had happened between me and Sherry.

"And you might want to talk about the other crimes you have committed."

It was as if Byron was waiting to be challenged.

"What crimes? I have not committed a single thing. I don't know what nonsense you are spewing," I hissed, looking at him confidently.

Some of the crew members behind him were staring at my pants.

I quickly looked down to make sure they were fastened correctly, and they were.

But they kept pointing and giggling.

I wanted to ask them what exactly was going on, but I couldn't at that moment.

"Now let me pass," I said, gesturing for them to move aside.

"No, you're not leaving. The council will come here, and you will be arrested for your actions."

Byron took another step as he said those words.

I started to laugh at him, shaking my head in disbelief.

"You have lost your mind. You cannot do anything to me without proof. And you know an Alpha- cannot accuse another Alpha

without proof, right? I said. shrugging my shoulders.

"Now get the fuck out of my way," I hissed.

Finally, I managed to push through.

When I walked outside, I watched people step away from me as if I were a curse.

I stared at all of them one by one before rolling my eyes and moving ahead.

The more I walked forward, the more I noticed people pointing at me and laughing.

Once I reached the lobby, I saw the warriors arrive in uniform.

Along with them was Lord Williams, and it seemed he was coming straight toward me.

"Your Highness, whatever you heard was a lie. Sherry called me here," I started to explain.

But suddenly, the warriors began to surround me.

"What the fuck are you doing? I'm an Alpha. You cannot just arrest me like that," I shouted when one of them tried to put handcuffs on me.

"Son, I guess your punishment has been long overdue. You have committed crime after crime and gotten away with them, but not

II

anymore, Lord

William's stated, his hands behind his back.

I frowned at him.

"What the fuck are you even talking about?" I screamed.

Then I heard my own voice.

It was me speaking.

Slowly, I turned to look at the large screen in the lobby, covering most of the wall where they showed replays and live broadcasts.

There it was.

Me on the screen from moments ago.

"Before we went on a break, we were scheduled to go live again in a few minutes," one of the crew members said and my body broke out in goosebumps

"So the whole encounter has been seen by the world."

Chapter 579

[772 words]

Graham:

All eyes were on the screen. Many people had come out just to get a glimpse of it, as if they had never seen it before.

It was the repeat of the live telecast, and it started with me forcing myself on Sherry.

I could already imagine what else it had caught, because after that, I had done some pretty questionable things and made some confessions.

My heart began to pound in my chest. My eyes started to water.

It seemed the entire encounter in the room had been broadcast, including the parts where I confessed to everything.

Every single crime.

Yuvonne.

The monster.

Killing the old lady.

And then me attempting to rape Sherry.

I turned to Lord Williams and pointed at the screen.

"What? What are you going to say?" Lord William snapped at me.

"Do you have any idea that by summoning that monster, you have killed your own daughter? How can a father do that?"

Those words would haunt me forever.

I immediately shook my head, refusing to believe that I had caused my daughter's death.

"What? Why are you shaking your head, huh?" Lord William continued to yell, not even letting me speak a word.

"You summoned the monster that night because you were so angry, so vindictive, that you did not realize your child was living in that cabin with your ex-mate, the mate that nobody stole from you. You yourself let her go," Lord William continued, and I began to rub my face with my hands.

"Gina was just a little child. Her only fault was that she was my daughter."

Byron arrived, hissing and shaking his head in disgust.

"No, I did not kill my daughter," I whispered, sniffing hard as tears started to leave my eyes.

Her innocent little face appeared in my mind, and I covered my face, crying loud enough to be heard by everyone.

"I bet he killed his other children too," one of the women whispered, and I lifted my head to glare at her before looking back at the screen.

I had to say something, or else I would be accused of everything that had happened on the screen.

"I don't know what this is," I said, my voice breaking.

"And you probably don't know what that is either," one of the women shouted before they burst into laughter.

In the next moment, it was my body on display, exposed and lifeless.

"An Alpha who cannot even get it up tries to rape women whenever he can make it work," one of the women mocked.

I wanted the ground to open and swallow me whole.

"You cannot do this. This is a disrespect to an Alpha. Take it off the internet," I screamed, pointing at the screen.

The laughter echoed in my head. Then came the insults, vile and relentless and disrespectful.

"He's no man. I wonder if his wife even got pregnant from him," one woman yelled.

"Maybe she didn't. That is why the child dying was probably their doing. He could not raise a bastard child," another woman screamed.

The walls felt like they were closing in on me.

"Someone should take a screenshot. I mean, there will be proof," a woman shouted, pointing at the screen as they zoomed in.

It felt humiliating.

"No, don't do that," I screamed. "This is not true. I can do it. I don't know how. I couldn't today."

I cried out, my fist gripping my hair and pulling at it.

I did not understand how it failed today. How did I look so lifeless down there?

As the laughter grew louder, a hand grabbed my arm tightly.

It was the warriors.

"Arrest this nasty pig and get him the streets. Women are not safe around him," Lord William

commented letting big tears

fall

from my eyes.

I did not understand how my life had turned

out this way, how everything

was unfair, one thing after another

had fallen apart for me. It was just a

At that point, I did not want to stay around anyone anymore.

Everyone who looked at me reminded me of my situation, my confessions, everything.

"No, I'm Alpha Graham. Nobody, no

one among you can arrest me like

this," screamed, pointing at the warriors who were trying to come at me.

They turned to look at Lord William, who also grunted loudly. "Don't listen to his fucking yapping. Just arrest him already," he hissed, making me step away from them.

"Don't you fucking come at me. I'm warning you," I said, pointing at them.

I mean, it was pretty obvious. They were not going to listen to me anymore. Not in a million years.

I had lost that credibility, and I had lost that power.

So I did what I thought I could.

I shoved the warriors away and ran, trying to get away from them, from everyone.

But I knew I would never escape the shame that would follow me now.

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Chapter 580

[741 words]

Elgin:

"The food was delicious," I said to Rosetta, complimenting her hospitality.

"Well, I did not cook it," she replied, her tone as soft and gentle as mine.

We kept sharing glances, stealing looks at each other.

She was so composed and poised that every time she moved, my eyes followed her.

She looked gorgeous.

I wondered why her luck had been so cruel. What was it that left her so lonely and unfortunate?

Maybe the Moon Goddess had given her beauty and taken comfort away from her.

A couple of times, Silver even noticed that I was staring too much.

Throughout the dinner, my eyes stayed on Rosetta, and she knew it.

The way she would sometimes smile softly and look down at her plate made it seem like she did not mind me watching her.

Neither my mother nor Silver's father had any idea why we were really here.

We had come with the intention of taking Rosetta's pack by force.

However, the moment I arrived, my mind began to change.

Silver kept reminding me that we would have to kill Rosetta to take her power.

But I was starting to realize that it was not necessary to commit a crime.

Just by looking at her, it was clear she was open to whatever I said.

If I pushed a little harder, she might even agree to marry me.

But then the same thought returned. What about Silver?

She would never let me marry Rosetta.

And that had started to worry me.

With her in the way, she could go to the Council and complain.

"Are you lost in thought?"

Rosetta's soft voice pulled me out of my thoughts.

I looked at her and smiled. It was the same quiet, knowing smile we had been sharing all evening.

Our parents have gone to bed. They are old. They needed rest.

We stayed in the living room, sharing drinks.

Rosetta did not drink. She barely touched her glass.

Silver, on the other hand, kept pouring one drink after another.

"So, we should be honest with you, Rosetta," Silver began.

"We came here for an alliance," she said.

I rolled my eyes, annoyed. I did not want her interfering. I could have spoken to Rosetta myself.

But since she had already stepped in, I stayed quiet and let her talk.

"Really? What kind of alliance?" Rosetta asked, her tone as gentle as ever.

"You have a huge piece of land, and I assume you are not thinking about expanding it," Silver began.

"I do not mean to insult you. I understand what you are going through," she quickly added, correcting herself.

"No, please continue. Do not hesitate," Rosetta replied, gesturing lightly to reassure her.

"Right," Silver murmured to herself, gathering courage.

"So, what I am thinking is, how about we start using your land for something productive?" Silver let it out.

"Maybe we can grow something there. A rare plant, something that cannot grow anywhere else," she added.

"Your land is unique. We can do

something valuable with it. I am not asking for much. Just a small

portion for testing and experiments,"

she explained.

I realized then that she was not as foolish as I had thought.

"You will receive a fair share of the profit. We would never take that away from you," she added.

For the next few minutes, she continued explaining her vision and how the land could be used for something meaningful.

As she spoke, I noticed Rosetta growing more impressed.

"It does not sound like a bad idea," Rosetta said.

At that, Silver and I exchanged a glance, small smiles forming.

"I will think about it," she added, giving us hope.

She already seemed open to the idea.

My thoughts began to wander.

A woman like her should not be alone.

As Silver continued speaking,

bet

pleased with how things were going,

and kept stealing quiet

Rosetta and

glances at each other. .net>

Then everything shattered.

A blood-curdling scream echoed from the guest room.

All three of us jumped to our feet and rushed toward the sound.

At the entrance, I saw my worst fear.

My daughters stood there, their eyes completely white, screaming at the top of their lungs
white blood poured from their mouths.

It was unlike anything I had ever seen.

Of course, Silver was completely shaken.

I rushed to my daughters and grabbed Hailey, shaking her, trying to bring her back.

I did not understand what was happening. She looked like she was in unbearable
pain.

When I shook her harder, she suddenly snapped out of it.

The bleeding stopped.

She immediately clung to me, crying into my chest, completely unaware of what had
just happened.

Meanwhile, Silver tried to wake Hannah.

All I could think about was one thing.

This was another phase of the sickness.

And now, more than ever, we needed Madeline's help.

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