

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 581

[800 words]

Silver:

I was in terrible shape, crying nonstop.

What mother wouldn't cry after seeing her daughters in that condition? My two daughters had lost so much blood.

After that, they weren't even able to sleep. How could they? They were trembling in fear.

"I don't understand what the fuck happened," Rosetta asked as she came to sit beside me in the living room, placing her hand on my shoulder.

"This is what the sickness has been doing to our children," I replied, sniffing and wiping my tears.

"This is horrible. The kids don't need to suffer like that," she said, and I nodded, taking a deep breath.

"Does that mean they will go and ask for Madeline's help again?" she asked casually, but I straightened my spine.

"Why her help?" I questioned.

She frowned, tilting her head at me.

"Isn't she the only one who can help the children?" she asked, unaware that, apart from helping them, she was also known to steal men and mates.

"I don't know. We will see about that," I said, not giving her any insight into what I had planned for the future.

I was going to replace Madeline once and for all, because enough was enough.

I could not let her go around acting like she was so important, making everybody go crazy for her.

"How does she do it, though?"

Rosetta's voice pulled me out of my thoughts, and I turned to look at her.

"What?" I asked in confusion.

"No, I mean, how does she manage to help the children? Like, there must be something she's doing. How is she the only one who can help them, I guess, is what I'm trying to say," she corrected herself, and I began to frown too.

"I don't know. I think they said she's special," I replied, unsure how to explain it to her.

Of course, I was not going to tell her about Madeline's tears.

That was a secret only I was supposed to know.

"Well, I hope the sickness is not going to wipe out the children. I know how terrifying it is to see them in pain," she said, turning her face to the side.

I noticed she was hiding tears. And I knew why.

Married so many times, yet she had not conceived even once.

However, I badly wanted to tell her how would she know what it feels like to see her children in pain when she never had one to begin with.

But I kept my thoughts to myself for now.

After a while, Elgin also came out of the room.

"I've put them to sleep, but we will have to keep an eye on them," he said, sitting down in defeat.

That was when I noticed the way Rosetta was looking at him.

Their silent exchange had been going on for quite some time and they thought I was unaware, they

were completely delusional.

I had been noticing them for a long time, and honestly, I was holding my anger back with effort.

But they were starting to get on my nerves.

I took a deep breath and tried to compose myself, reminding myself that it would be fine.

It wasn't like they were going to live forever, yet they were still trying to test my patience.

Just then, Elgin's phone started ringing.

"Hello? Yes, I'm fine. Thank you so

II

much he said tapping his fingers.

op his thigh while his eyes

casually shifted to Rosetta.

The moment their eyes met, a smile began to form on their lips.

Even when his children were suffering, he still had eyes for this woman.

This same woman, who was my friend and knew he was a married man with children.

I couldn't understand one thing.

Why was he looking at her like that?

Did he not know that every man she married ended up dead?

Are men so reckless that they don't even think about their own death?

All these questions were hitting me hard, but once again, I kept my silence.

"I'll check it now," Elgin said, but something in his tone told me it wasn't just about checking on the children.

There was something else.

The man he had called had informed him of something.

As soon as Elgin ended the call, he looked at me.

"It was Markus. He told me to check my phone. There is some news on the

sickness, and some news on Graham."

As he said those words, I quickly grabbed my phone.

Graham was a mess, and I did not like Elgin's constant interactions with him.

It seemed like Graham was heading down the wrong path, and he would drag everyone with him if we did not separate ourselves from him.

As soon as I picked up my phone, I saw a live telecast.

Not just any live telecast, it had Sherry and Graham in it, as if we were watching some kind of live show.

The disturbing part was that Graham was acting completely unhinged.

Then he did something we had never even imagined.

He confessed.

He confessed not only to the murders, but also to summoning the monster, assaulting Madeline, and planning to rape her.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 582

[771 words]

Elgin:

The horror of the night still wasn't over.

After seeing my daughters in so much pain, I was already disturbed.

And then something happened that I had never even imagined.

I watched a live telecast of Graham, and it completely stunned me.

Graham had foolishly confessed everything, but it wasn't over yet.

The live telecast was still ongoing.

I lifted my gaze and looked at Silver.

She understood the pain and fear hidden in my eyes.

She knew that I had gone up the mountain that night and tried to do something wrong with Madeline.

She even knew that we had planned to blackmail her afterward, just to sleep with her.

Even though we had said many times that we would stop, the truth was that once we started, we wouldn't have been able to stop ourselves.

Thankfully, I had not killed anyone, nor had I summoned any monster, and I was not involved in anything related to Yuvonne.

But I was still terrified that Graham might mention my name.

Thankfully, he was only talking about himself so far.

I wiped the sweat from my face and began pacing anxiously, clutching my phone tightly.

"Wasn't he your friend?" Rosetta asked, lifting her head from her phone.

I felt uneasy and embarrassed calling Graham my friend.

"We were just acquaintances," I replied, hiding the truth because who in their right mind would admit to being friends with someone like him?

However, the way she looked at me made it seem like she was calling me a liar.

My focus returned to my phone, and I began pacing even faster, hoping he wouldn't mention me on the mountain.

But if he had confessed, then it would already prove me wrong.

It would mean I had been lying about that night on the mountain as well.

And then Graham did something else.

He pulled his pants down.

I mean, they were already down, but now it came fully into view.

Both Silver and Rosetta turned their faces away, their cheeks turning red.

"What the fuck are you doing, Graham?" I muttered, not even trying to call him.

I could have called him to inform him that he was being live telecasted, but I refused.

If he had picked up and said something, people might have suspected my involvement in his actions, and I did not want that.

So I stayed silent, hoping he wouldn't mention me.

Well, he didn't mention me, but he humiliated himself.

He was exposed in front of the whole world.

Then I started hearing people say that he couldn't even get it up.

"Is it true he has a problem?" Rosetta asked innocently.

"Look at the comments," Silver said, ignoring Rosetta's question as she turned to me.

I opened the chat with shaky hands, and it was the worst thing I had ever seen.

There were comment after

comment about his exposed body,

and because he had confessed to so

many crimes, no one was being gentle with him.

Someone said that the alpha's dick was so small that maybe it was already standing, and that was its actual size.

I remembered how excited he had been for a video of him and Yuvonne to go viral, just so people could see how big he was.

But now, he was going viral for the opposite reason.

His body had failed him, and everyone was laughing.

After watching the entire live telecast, I put my phone down.

However, Silver suddenly got up from the sofa and rushed toward me.

She picked up my phone and, without hesitation, blocked Graham.

"That's enough," she hissed. "We will

not stay in contact with a criminate? she emphasized ma

like him

sure Rosetta besides heard it.

"You're right," I said, my eyes lingering on Rosetta before looking back at Silver.

"I will not stay in contact with him ever again," I admitted.

Just then, Lord Eldon's calls started coming in.

I had already received many of his messages.

I was only reading them through notifications, where he kept telling me again and

again to somehow save Graham from this embarrassment.

However, I did nothing. I was not going to save him.

Whatever he did with Yuvonne, I was not involved in that.

"Block him as well," Silver hissed as she grabbed my phone again, this time

blocking Lord Eldon.

It was safe to say that Graham had gotten himself into this mess.

His life was pretty much over.

I then lifted my head and looked at Rosetta, who no longer had that flirtatious smile

from before.

It almost felt like she was looking at me and calling me out.

I gulped and gave her a gentle smile.

"I never liked his actions. That's why

I distanced myself from him. After last time, when he cried to me and said he wanted me to take his side because he had been abused, and I wrongly did, I realized he was a liar," I explained, hoping that would be enough.

Thankfully, Rosetta gave me a nod.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 583[869 words]

Kaylee:

After Graham left, I sat in my room, staring at the wall with empty eyes.

I had shed all my tears, wondering if I had done the right thing by choosing a mate for myself.

Should I have waited, explored, and found someone else?

All those years of waiting for Graham to treat me right only made things worse.

At first, he would not acknowledge me.

Then he began to love me, to go out with me.

We had sex every night until Madeline arrived, and he realized he wanted her.

Then I finally got pregnant, and I thought maybe, just maybe, things would be different now.

Maybe he would treat me better.

And he did for a while, before he chose not to.

I began to wonder if he would have gotten tired of Madeline the same way he had grown tired of me.

Had she survived a manipulative, abusive man, or had I taken the fall for it?

Was stealing him really worth it?

I shook my head to clear my thoughts.

It did not matter what I did or why I did it.

It was done, and I was in love with Graham.

That was the thing about love.

You do stupid things for it, and so did I.

"Kaylee," my father called from downstairs, and I jumped to my feet in confusion. It was quite late.

Dinner had already been eaten, so it did not make sense for my father to come looking for me unless he felt I was lonely tonight or had found out that Graham was openly going on dates now.

All sorts of questions rushed through my mind.

I got up from my bed and stepped outside my room, watching my father hurry

upstairs with tears on his cheeks.

My father looked at me in shock.

He slowed down for a moment before rushing even faster toward me.

"Daddy, what's going on?" I asked, worry creeping into my voice as I wondered if he was sick or if something had happened to him.

He held my hand and shook his head.

"Have you not..." he paused, then continued, "Have you not heard about Graham?"

he asked, and I pulled my hands away, straightening my posture.

"He will come back. Don't worry," I replied, my tone indifferent.

That was because I thought I was right.

My father was panicking because he had found out that Graham was now openly dating another woman.

But there was a strange look of pain on my father's face.

It was not the kind of pain that came from simply discovering my mate's infidelity.

We had talked about it before, so I did not understand why he was suddenly so shocked.

"He went to be with that woman, didn't he?" my father asked, and I nodded again. "Aren't you worried?" my father's voice dropped slightly as he asked.

"No. And I am not concerned about them spending a night together either," I replied calmly, watching my father scrunch his eyebrows.

"Why?" he asked, as if trying to solve a mystery, like he had thoughts in his head but did not know how many of them were true.

"Because I am done playing the victim," I hissed, watching my father's eyes widen at my sudden snap.

"He thought he would betray me,

and I would just silently accept it So

when he was getting ready for his

date tonight, mixed something into his coffee I continued, my fist

tais

clenched beside my body.

"So do not worry, he would not even be able to do anything tonight," I added my voice rising with confidence, until my eyes shifted to the side and I saw Lord Eldon staring up from the first floor shock visible on his face.

"What have you done?" he demanded, rushing upstairs as if he meant to attack me.

But my father stepped in front of me, stopping him before he could reach me.

"Step out of my way. Didn't you hear what she has done?" Lord Eldon shouted, trying to push past him.

"So what? Did you expect me to be okay with all of it?" I yelled back at the old man, no longer afraid of him judging me.

His son had already replaced me, so why the heck did I need to act nice in front of them anymore?

"Kaylee, what have you done?" my father asked, and that was unexpected.

I looked at his face in disbelief, almost as if complaining.

Would he rather watch me suffer?

Would he rather have me think that they were having sex?

As I kept watching his shocked face, my father pulled out his phone and turned the screen toward me.

My heart began to thump louder than ever with every passing second of the live stream.

"Why is it?" I asked my father, my hands trembling.

"This is what you did," Lord Eldon yelled, still trying to rush upstairs, but this time my father turned to face him.

"No, this is all your son's doing. She did not ask him to go and fuck that woman. Besides, it serves him right. Did you not hear about all the crimes he admitted to committing my father shouted.

As my father yelled those words, Lord Eldon moved forward to hit him.

Of course my father was done with this family as well.

So he did not let Lord Eldon come closer.

He pushed him to stop him.

He used a little too much force, and I watched Lord Eldon tumble down the stairs, just like his diseased mate.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 584[842 words]

Madeline:

That night was truly strange, and I was most worried about Sherry.

When she called me, it felt like she was up to something, and I knew defeating Graham would not be easy.

I was very concerned for her. So I called Byron and told him to reach her office quickly, just in case she needed help.

At the same time, I was sitting with my children.

Yuvonne was awake with me, and as for Lady Eugenia, she was becoming more annoying with each passing day, but I knew it would not matter for much longer. There were only two or three days left before Baxter would return to me.

Once he was back, he would deal with his mother himself.

Still, I had done my best to take care of her so that when I met Baxter again, I could tell him I had even looked after his mother in his absence.

Yuvonne, who had been busy on her phone, suddenly gasped, making me lift my head from my children to look at her.

"Is everything all right?" I asked, watching her cover her mouth in shock.

Her eyes betrayed her calmness. She looked like she could lose her mind at any moment.

"Did you see it?" she asked in a shaky voice, making me get up from my seat and move to the couch beside her to see what she was pointing at.

She silently held her phone screen out to me.

What I saw was a terrifying sight, not just for me, but for Yuvonne as well.

Watching it was difficult for both of us, because this man, who was trying to make another victim, another she-wolf, had already traumatized us deeply.

What was even more shocking was that all of it was being live telecast.

"Now the entire world will see his truth," Yuvonne said, tears falling freely from her eyes.

"You're right," I said, my heart pounding even louder as the asshole started to confess everything.

I sniffled and covered my face with my hands before lowering them again.

We watched the whole thing. Honestly, I had never felt so relieved before.

Once it ended, we both turned to face each other.

"The entire world now knows what kind of a fucker he is," I said to Yuvonne, and she nodded.

After that moment, we did not say another word.

I moved closer to her, and we hugged each other. She started crying, and I cried with her.

After a while, we both finally relaxed, because everything was over now.

The one who had wronged us had been exposed in front of everyone.

"They finally did the right thing," Yuvonne said, and I nodded in agreement. It had been a long time coming.

"Well, at least everything turned out right," I said, pulling her into another hug. Now I could not wait for Elgin to face the consequences of his actions.

When Baxter wakes up, he will be to find out that the ones relieved

who had mocked and degraded him have finally faced the public scrutiny and humiliation they deserved.

Byron called me after that and told me that Graham had escaped.

For now, the entire pack was on high alert because no one knew what he might do in his madness.

Sherry was being given separate protection protocols, but Byron insisted that he would personally drop her home.

He was taking several warriors with him, just in case Graham decided to come after her for revenge, because

that something to be expected

from him.

He never saw his own mistakes. He only believed that people had wronged him, and that was all he ever focused on.

That was why it was necessary to provide strong protection for Sherry and everyone else.

But that was not the main concern. There was something else.

"Madeline!! there has been another piece of news," Byron spoke carefully, and the tone he used already made me realize something was wrong.

"Remember Lord Eldon, Graham's father? Well, he fell down the stairs."

As he said those words, I suddenly clutched my phone tightly in my hand, my eyes widening.

Yuvonne frowned at me, trying to understand what was going on.

"How did that happen?" I asked, confused.

"Well, Mr. Robinson was the one

who took him to the hospital, and he is claiming that after seeing his

son's humiliation, Lord Eldon tried to -end his life," Byron explained pausing briefly before letting out a grunt.

FindNovel.net

"Does that remind you of something?" he asked, and I closed my eyes, taking a deep breath.

It did remind me of the accusations they had placed on Yuvonne after Graham had pushed her down the stairs.

It really felt like karma, but there was more to come.

"Anyway, Lord Eldon is taking his last breaths. He is in a very critical condition, and

he is requesting to meet someone," Byron stated.

I blinked away my drowsiness and nodded as I realized what he was about to say.

"I know, but we cannot help him find Graham," I replied, realizing that Graham had run away so he would never be found.

So how were we supposed to find him?

But that was not the case.

"No, Lord Eldon wants to meet you," Byron said.

I was stunned by the request.

In his last moments, why was he asking for me?

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 585[914 words]

Madeline:

"So, you are going to go and see him?" she asked, watching me quickly change from my nightwear into loose brown pants and a white top with a jacket over it.

"Do you think I should not?" I asked, watching her stare at me in confusion.

The thing about this family was that they were evil.

All I knew was that he could wake up just to kill me, or in his dying moments, maybe that was his last wish, to finally get rid of me.

So I was not sure if I should go or not.

That was when our phones beeped again. Both of them at the same time, and I realized Byron had sent a message in the group chat.

"You read it first," she said, gulping, looking at me like she wanted me to check it.

So I did.

"Are you coming? Lord Eldon is in a very bad state. He has asked many warriors to come because he wants to talk about something important. He said he has a confession to make about a crime he committed, a crime that an innocent person was accused of."

As I read the message out loud, I gasped more than once, showing how shocked I was.

I looked straight into Yuvonne's eyes, and she gave me a nod.

"I just have a feeling it is something important. If he is asking for you, please go," she said, holding my hands.

I knew why.

It seemed that the innocent person he was talking about could be Ron, because everything else had already been cleared.

Recently, we found out that the maid hired to take care of Graham's grandmother had come from Graham himself.

We just did not know how to find her or where to look to prove their involvement in the crime.

So this could be a huge turning point for us.

"You will go, right?" Yuvonne asked, and I nodded.

The fact that Lord Eldon wanted me there, along with the leaders, proved he was ready to do the right thing in his last moments.

So we were not going to miss it.

"You take care of my children, okay?" I said, gently patting her shoulder.

"Don't worry, I will be there with them," she assured me.

With that, she handed me a bottle of water and some snacks for the journey.

I noticed how excited she had been the whole time, probably because this was the moment when the truth about her husband's innocence would come out, and they would reunite very soon, just like Baxter and I would.

Yuvonne had called her driver to take me to the pack at this hour of the night.

There was a lot happening outside. A criminal was on the loose, and a storm was setting in.

Lord Eldon was in critical condition. The truth about Yuvonne's and my innocence was out there too.

So practically, there was too much happening, and it was all happening too quickly.

Throughout the car ride, I kept texting Yuvonne, telling her to check the doors and make sure no one got in.

The pack's security was unstable now, ever since Ron had been put in jail.

With Graham and the others

distracted, the security had,

weakened,

it had become

for rogues or members of other packs to sneak in and steal from us.

When I finally arrived at the pack, I realized how serious the matter was.

It was still night, midnight in fact, and everybody was awake.

Lights were on in every corner of the pack house and the pack members' homes.

It gave me the impression that everyone had found out about their Alpha's crimes and what was happening in their pack.

Of course, the pack was on the verge of falling apart with no one to lead them in the right direction.

When I reached the hospital door, Lord William stood there waiting for me.

As soon as I stepped out, he gestured for me to go inside and head to the room.

"Is he okay?" I asked Lord William, who seemed rather upset.

He had to travel between packs, and he was just an old man who needed rest.

He looked tired.

"His condition is questionable," Lord William said, leading me behind him.

"Is it really true what everyone else is saying? Did he really try to end his life?" I asked, hastily reaching for the door.

Before I could go inside, he stopped and looked at me in silence for a few seconds.

"I'm really sorry for what his son has done to you." That came out of nowhere. I did not expect him to talk about it yet.

"Please forgive me. We were all fools who trusted and believed that man." he added, making me let out a small sigh before giving him a nod of understanding.

"You don't have to apologize. Their lies have always been very convincing," I replied

before he opened the door to let me inside.

I was in shock when I saw him lying there, as if he were taking his last breaths. He was in a really bad state, to be honest.

"Madeline," he whispered through the oxygen mask, barely audible.

I stepped forward as Lady Abigail entered the room at the same time.

"I'm going to confess to the crimes I have committed." He started off strong as he took off his mask, as if he no longer believed it could save him.

He was an old man, so pale, and losing so much blood would kill him, which made me wonder why it had taken them so long to bring him to the hospital.

But I was ready for his confession.

I just did not know what kind of mess they had dragged me into that he was going to

apologize for.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 586 [768 words]

Madeline:

"You're going to be alright," I told him.

Those were the kind of words everyone said to a dying man.

Even through the pain, he gave me a broken smile and shook his head.

"You're so kind, Madeline," he began, then started to cough. "But I know my time is up. It should have been up a long time ago, long before I started committing crimes for the sake of my stupid son, who has gotten himself into such a mess that I do not even know how I am ever going to save him," he whispered, his voice cracking.

Every time he spoke, a wheezing sound came from his chest, and it sounded so painful.

"But I have to make a confession before I am gone," he said, barely able to keep his

senses.

"What confession?" I asked, turning my head to look at the council leaders, who were as confused as I was.

There were some warriors and some Alphas standing there as well, just to note the confession.

He had specifically asked for me, along with the others, but he did not want anyone else to come apart from me.

"Ron did not kill his grandmother."

The moment he said Ron's name, I already knew.

I was on the right track.

I had guessed it right all this time.

"How do you know he did not kill her?" Lady Abigail grew impatient, rushing over and standing beside the bed, watching her co-worker.

"I... because I did." As soon as he said that, the gasps grew louder.

"I was so wrong for it, but I had grown blind to right and wrong. I wanted my son to have everything."

It felt relieving, but sad at the same time.

"I want to apologize." As soon as he said that, I closed my eyes and hugged myself.

"Lady Riva was an innocent woman, doing nothing but minding her own business. How could you kill her just to get rid of Ron, as if her life meant nothing?" I demanded, my voice breaking as tears rushed to my eyes at the memory of the kind old lady.

"I know," Lord Eldon uttered before he started coughing. "I know I did wrong," he continued. "I'm sorry for it. I regret it. What happened to my son is karma coming back to us," he added, crying and sniffing.

Then he took a deep breath.

"I also want to..." He paused as his eyes widened, like someone taking his last breaths.

"What? What more do you have to say?" Lord William approached him, making me step aside so he could speak with him.

"Tell me, what is it?" he pressed.

"I did not...try to end my life."

As he said those words, I looked at Lady Abigail, who also rushed towards the bed.

At that point, I had already started to figure it out, but I still did not know

what else could have happen vedno

Gontent belongs to shovels

Was it an accident? But why was he emphasizing it, even if it was?

"Then what happened?" Lord William asked him.

"I was..." Lord Eldon said, coughing his body starting to turn stiff. Even 1 began to feel anxious wh

watching him in that state. Co

"Pushed," he said, his fist clenching as his body started to shiver.

"Call the doctors!" Lord William shouted to the warriors and helpers, who immediately got to work.

But Lord Eldon started to shake his hand, as if letting him know that nothing more could be done.

"It was Robinson, and he..." His eyes stilled his body stiffened, and that was when I watched his

relax. , y

Lord William turned to me and quickly pulled me into a fatherly hug so I would not

stare at him.

He was gone.

Lady Abigail started to cry.

He had just confessed to killing someone, but they had worked together.

It was probably because they had never really known each other.

Soon, the room filled with doctors and nurses, along with the Alphas from the other packs who had arrived.

But I slipped out to get some fresh air.

I immediately texted Yuvonne.

There is a bit of good news, and I do not know if celebrating it alongside the other news would be right.

Me: Lord Eldon is no more. He just passed away.

I sent her another text.

Me: RIP.

Yuvonne: Well, his son did not leave him a chance to live in this world anymore.

I took a deep breath and then typed another message.

Me: Well, he was not any less either. He confessed to killing Ron's grandmother in front of everyone.

The moment I hit send, I noticed Yuvonne had quickly read it and started typing immediately.

Yuvonne: Wait, does that mean...

She did not finish the sentence.

Me: Yes, that means Ron will be free by the morning.

I smiled at my own text, feeling like things were finally falling into place.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 587[826 words]

Madeline:

After I spoke with Yuvonne, she told me she would finally get some rest and sleep for a while, while I had to stay.

I spoke with Lord William and discussed a few things.

He told me everything would be fine, but for now, I needed to head back home and stay on the lookout for Graham, because he had not been found yet.

I had started my journey back, but throughout the time, I kept my eyes on the news.

Everybody was looking for Graham, and many people were sending me text messages about their children.

That was when a call came in on my phone.

It made me take a deep breath.

It was from Elgin.

I did not want to answer his call, but I was worried about his daughters because they

were still young, and I was afraid for them.

So I answered.

"Speak quickly," I said the moment I held the phone to my ear.

"It's about this sickness," he responded from the other side, his voice shaken.

"Yeah, I am going to look into it and continue my investigation. I will let you know when I come across any developments. For now, just make sure you stay with the children when they are sleeping. At least someone should stay with them so they can wake them the moment they start to act up," I said, hoping that would be it so I could end the call.

"I wanted to apologize as well," he continued, and I clenched my jaw. "You probably know why. I'm really sorry for what my friend did."

The moment he said that, I shook my head in disapproval.

He was acting as if he was not the one who had done anything.

"If that is all, I would like to end the call. I'm kind of tired, and I have no time for this," I said.

When he did not respond, I did what I had told him I would do.

I ended the call.

As soon as I ended the call with him, I noticed an unknown number pop up on my screen, and it gave me an ache.

I stared at my screen lighting up, and then, with shaky hands, I answered the call.

"Hello?"

The moment I heard heavy breathing on the other side, my chest tightened.

"Graham?" I had a hunch.

I said his name, and I heard a loud sigh from the other side.

"They are wrong for what they are doing to me." He let out a small whimper, causing

my eyes to widen. It was indeed him.

"I made a mistake, but trust me, I never wanted to. I do not know what just happened to me. I kept doing the wrong things one after another."

He started to cry on the other side, making me look around.

I was in a car, and I badly wanted to contact someone and let them know he was calling me.

But I was not sure if anyone would be able to trace him so quickly.

Besides, I would need my phone to call the council or the warriors, and he was already on the call with me.

"Listen, Graham, I understand. Maybe they had a misunderstanding." I started to lie,

just trying to get his attention and get him to tell me where he was.

"Are you going to tell them that you forgive me?" he requested, and I closed my eyes, clenching my fists.

He sounded so miserable, just like I had been when he had done me wrong. It felt so weird.

I took a deep breath and then lied through my teeth.

"Of course will. You just need to come back home, okay? Or maybe come to the council building. I'll be there to let them know that you're innocent that forgive you," Esaid, hoping that would be enough.

My heart thumped against my chest as I wondered if he would even listen to me.

"No, I cannot. Because then Yuvonne would not forgive me, and then Sherry... I cannot. They all ruined me." He started to let out small whimpers.

I had never heard him so miserable before.

This is what happens when you live to ruin others' lives. In the end, yours is ruined

in the most ridiculous way.

That was what was happening to him.

"Okay, listen to me," I said, placing my hand on my chest to calm myself down.

"How about you go to the hospital to see your father?" That was the only thing left for me to do, to shift his attention to his father.

"My father is in the hospital?" he asked, then let out a loud, painful cry. "What is going on with my life?" he screamed.

"Listen, just do as I am telling you,

okay? Your father is in the hospital, and he is taking his last breaths. You

need

head

to see him," I said, closing my

eyes, feeling

ridiculous for using a

dead man in that moment.

However, catching Graham was important because, just moments ago, I had heard him mention Yuvonne and Sherry.

I had a very bad feeling he would not rest until he went after them for revenge, because his life was ruined.

His career as an Alpha was done at this point.

Chapter 588

[804 words]

Madeline:

"My father is what?" Graham asked, sounding depressed on the other side. His voice shook as he mentioned his father.

"I had received the news earlier that your father had a very bad fall. He might be taking his last breaths, and Graham, you need to go see him before it is too late." I spoke softly, feeling guilt rise in me.

I knew it was never easy for anyone to hear that something had happened to their father or a parental figure.

And right now, Graham's world was already falling apart.

I did not feel anything particularly strong for him.

Even in the live footage, I had seen him forcing himself on Sherry.

It only felt strange to me that if he was not caught and time ran out, he could become dangerous for all of us.

That was the only thing I feared.

"What? My father is..." he asked in a shaky tone.

"Yeah, you need to go and see him," I replied, swallowing hard.

"Are you going to see your father?" I asked again to confirm.

However, he suddenly cut off the call.

I immediately called the main warriors who were looking for him and let them know that he had called me and might be coming to see his father.

After I cut the call, I leaned back in the seat and sighed in relief.

Hopefully, he will be caught, Ron will be released, Baxter will wake up in two days, and I will finally be able to focus on the sickness and get rid of it once and for all.

But as the home started to arrive, and as I entered Ron's pack and neared the house, something began to bother me.

"Thank you so much," I told the driver, watching him drive away as I looked for the keys in my purse.

However, as I reached the main door, I noticed something that instantly set alarm bells ringing in my head.

The front door was open, and it was not locked. As soon as I touched it, it swung open.

My heart started pounding rapidly.

I quickly scanned the garden, but there was nothing there.

The main fence was closed, but it was small enough for anyone to jump over.

Then I thought maybe Yuvonne had stepped outside to get some fresh air.

Ever since she found out that Ron would be free today, a thousand questions must have been running through her mind.

I hurried inside.

With heavy steps, I moved further in, my heart pounding hard against my temples.

As soon as I reached the bedroom, I felt like something was extremely wrong.

Without stopping, I stepped forward and entered the room.

When my children had started throwing up, Yuvonne and I had carried them and laid them in our bedroom.

At that moment, they were still asleep.

I went to my children first. They were both sleeping, but as the light fell over them,

my eyes suddenly moved to the side.

To the side, where Yuvonne was lying under the blanket with them.

I could tell she was beneath it, but the white blanket was completely soaked in red blood.

I immediately held the blanket and pulled it off, and the sight left me in a violent whirlwind.

"No," I whispered, unable to even scream.

There lay Yuvonne, shot with bullets, in my bed, in my place, right next to my children, just before she could meet her husband.

"No, no!" I started to scream, then covered my mouth as I noticed my children waking up.

This is not right. This is not right.

"Yuvonne, please... oh, what happened?" I muttered to myself, my hands shaking as

I approached her, trying to wake her up.

Then my eyes moved to the door.

I rushed out and ran upstairs.

"Lord Jonah! Lord Jonah!" I screamed at the top of my lungs, reaching the door and slamming my hands against it.

The door opened, and Lady Eugenia stood there, tiredly rubbing her eyes and glaring at me.

"Don't you

we take sleep

medications? Why are you banging on our door at this hour of the night?" she snapped, her voice more tired than angry.

I started pointing downstairs.

"Yuvonne..." I whispered.

"Oh, what did she do now?" Lady Eugenia asked, rolling her eyes.

Her arms folded over her chest, showing she did not care about anything or anyone.

"She's been shot! She's been shot in

the bed

Cried, and as the words

left my mouth, the reality began to hit Lady Eugenia.

"What do you mean she was shot?" she asked, her posture breaking.

Her hands moved to her sides, her face tightening with fear.

"She was shot in the bed, right next to my children!" I said, whimpering and wheezing.

"I need to call the hospital," I added, rushing downstairs again.

I thought Lord Jonah and I could take her, but now I would have to wait for the ambulance.

"Wait, how could she get shot here?

Does that mean someone entered

and our lives are in danger?"

1

Lady Eugenia say, her voice filled with concern.

Even in a situation like this, I felt disappointed.

She was thinking about herself first.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 589[828 words]

Elgin:

After watching Graham ruin his life, the news finally broke that he had run away.

Chaos spread across the internet.

Everyone was on the lookout.

Everyone wanted to get their hands on him.

They wanted to arrest him themselves.

Silver and I retreated to our rooms because we were tired, and it was time to rest.

However, I had convinced her to stay with the children.

They would need someone beside them.

That was what Madeline had told me.

I watched Silver change into her nightgown and then leave for the children's room, while I anxiously waited for her to go.

I knew what I had to do the moment she was gone.

Once she was gone, I set a timer, just to make sure that when I left, she was already asleep, or at least in the bedroom with the children settled.

After about fifteen minutes, I got up and slipped out of the room after fixing my hair.

I don't think I was doing anything wrong, to be honest.

I had to do it.

I needed to build a connection with Rosetta.

Once I tiptoed out, I made my way toward Rosetta's room.

The real issue was whether I should knock or just text her.

I did have her number.

It was as if she had realized I was outside, because I hadn't even knocked when the door opened, and I almost jumped.

She stood in front of me in her gown, nothing flashy or inappropriate, just completely covered.

"Hello," she said, sounding confused about what I was doing here.

"I'm so sorry, I just... I was having trouble sleeping," I immediately started to excuse.

"And usually you come and stand in front of someone's room when you're not sleepy?" she asked, already showing that she was not like others who would get swayed by a handsome man standing at her door.

She was the type who wanted answers.

It put me in a tough spot because I felt like an idiot standing there with a cheesy smile on my lips.

"Oh no, actually, I wanted to speak with you about something," I uttered, anxiously shifting my weight, trying to sound confident, but failing at the same time.

"Really? I thought we had already talked about it. What is it that you want to talk about?" she questioned, folding her arms across her chest.

She was making it very difficult for me to respond because she was very strict.

"Um, it's about something else," I uttered, lowering my head and only raising my eyes from the side, checking her expression.

She watched me for a few seconds before nodding, gesturing forward as if asking me to walk with her.

That was what I wanted, a little walk with her.

So I followed.

Eventually, we reached the garden, and our steps slowed down because this was where we were going to have this important conversation.

"So, what is it?" she asked, her voice sweet as she looked around, as if enjoying the weather.

"I'll be straightforward with you because I, Alpha Elgin, have never learned to lie or make things up-or to dilly-dally."

"Sure, I like honesty, always," she replied.

"So, I...I'm proposing to you for marriage."

As soon as I said that, she stopped dead in her tracks, staring at me with nothing but shock in her eyes.

"I'm flattered, but aren't you married?" she asked, a sternness in her tone as if reminding me that she would have liked it if I were a single man proposing to her.

The reason she was so annoyed was because I was a married man with children, and not just married to anyone, but to her best friend.

"I understand your concerns, but I hope you know that my relationship with Silver has been in turmoil given everything that has happened between us," I paused to collect her reaction.

"So although I don't expect you to be okay with it, because at the end of the day it is your choice, I just want you to know you're not ruining a home You're giving an alpha Support

As I said those words, I watched her body relax.

I knew Silver, and she had attempted to assassinate Rosetta.

So I could tell they were not that good of friends anyway.

She had never spoken of her throughout our marriage.

People like us would call anyone our best friend, even acquaintances.

"Well, if that is the case, then I hope you know that whoever marries me ends up dead," she commented, trying to be honest with me.

That was what I liked about her.

She was different and unique,

reminding me of Madeline in the sense that she did not hesitate to say what she was thinking to my face unlike other women had seen. in my life:

FindNovel.net

"Well then, what if I tell you that I'm not afraid of death?" I mumbled with a smile.

I noticed her smile widen, as if hinting that she liked it.

She liked my courage.

"Well then I accept your proposal," she said.

But before I could celebrate, she added, "But I will not deal with Silver's anger or tantrums, so you will have to control your wife yourself."

With that, she gave me a smile, turned around, and walked away.

Chapter 590

[808 words]

Madeline:

The ambulance had arrived and taken Yuvonne with them.

I had to stay behind for the children because Lady Eugenia had gone back to her room, saying she was still drowsy from the pills she had taken, while Lord Jonah had not woken up.

I was getting my children ready while informing Byron to reach the hospital.

I was now realizing how important it was to have a friend.

Every time I needed Byron, he was there, no questions asked.

He had taken on this war as if it were his own.

"Mommy, where are we going?" Elara asked, tiredly rubbing her eyes.

I sniffled, wiping my tears with the back of my hand.

"To the hospital," I replied.

I packed some things for the children and myself because I had no idea how long we would be staying.

I wanted to stay there because I wanted to go home not only with Baxter now, but with Yuvonne.

They have to be fine.

It's not going to work like that.

I wouldn't allow anything to happen to any of them.

"Why are we going to the hospital? Is daddy waking up?" Bodhi asked, jumping off the bed excitedly.

I turned to him and looked at him as my lips began to curl downward.

I did not want my children to see me cry or look miserable, but I couldn't help it.

I was in immense pain.

"Mommy, whose blood is on the bed?" Elara mumbled, pointing at the blood-soaked bedsheets.

I didn't look at them.

I just turned my head to the other side.

I did not want to speak.

I did not want to talk.

I just wanted to curl up somewhere and cry my heart out.

Seeing Yuvonne in that condition had left me deeply disturbed, and I could only imagine how she must have felt when she got shot.

They must have knocked her out immediately because it didn't seem like there was any struggle or that she had even tried to move or pull the covers off her face.

I picked up my children and quickly settled them into the car.

I left one letter on the refrigerator door, explaining that we were going to the hospital and what had happened.

I knew that as soon as Lord Jonah woke up, he would call me first and ask where I was.

I would explain everything to him then.

I also knew that the moment I reached the hospital, they would tell me that Yuvonne

was fine, that the bullet had only grazed her and she needed rest.

I would take care of her. I would help her heal.

Holding on to that thought, I drove toward the hospital.

But my heart was pounding violently.

Tears kept filling my eyes again and again as I thought of Yuvonne.

She had just been about to receive happiness.

Then another fear crept in.

Who did this?

Who had the audacity to enter our home, shoot Yuvonne, and walk away?

Then I looked at my children.

They were dozing off again and again, and my heart ached for them.

Thankfully the car was from

Yuvonne's mansion, her own

with a driver as well so Carnet

wouldn't have much trouble. .net>

I seated my children in the back with me.

Elara rested her head on my shoulder and fell asleep, while Bodhi, half-asleep, placed his head in my lap.

When we reached the hospital, I saw Byron standing outside.

He looked like he was about to make a call, and it was probably me, because the moment he saw me, he lowered his phone.

"Byron," I said his name, carefully leaving my children lying in the backseat and placing a blanket over them.

As I rushed out of the car, he hurried toward me.

"How the heck did that happen? Are you okay?" Byron asked.

I watched him as he almost reached out to me before pulling his hand back, maybe realizing that any touch between us would be a little inappropriate.

"I'm fine. I wasn't even at home. Yuvonne was in my place."

As I spoke the words out loud, it began to hit me.

Even Byron was watching my face like he was thinking something.

"Byron, do you think they came for me?" I asked, my voice cracking.

Tears started to blur my vision.

"No, that can't be. If they came specifically for you, they would have seen it wasn't you," he tried to explain.

But I began to shake my head.

"No, Byron, that's the thing. The

blanket covered her face, and she was in my spot. They probably thought it was me. They came for me, and they attacked Yuvonne She

was in my place. It was supposed to.

be me."

FindNovel.net

I started to break down, pointing at my chest.

It was going to be a huge burden on my soul if anything happened to her because of

me.

"How is her condition?" I asked, hoping for good news.

However, the way he pressed his lips tightly and forced a gulp down his throat, I already knew something bad was coming.

"She's in a very critical condition," he whispered in a broken voice, causing the hair on the back of my neck to stand up.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.