

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 591

[757 words]

Silver;

Everything had turned into chaos.

Everything I had expected was happening the opposite way.

After that, Elgin kept convincing me to go and sleep in the children's room, and when I suggested that both of us should stay with them, he shut me down immediately.

I had already realized I had made a mistake.

He was not the kind of man one could trust.

But now that I had already put myself in this danger, I had to find my own way out.

So I made a plan.

I would handle this situation with tactics, not by fighting or arguing.

I knew Elgin was walking in the garden with Rosetta.

I was watching them from the window.

Rosetta! She was a strange one.

She didn't even seem to realize that I was in her house as a guest.

Fine, our friendship was not that strong, but there was still something called decency.

Her husband had died not long ago.

The strangest part was that she always found her partners within her own mansion.

Whoever she was involved with, whether a boyfriend or husband, would come to her house for some business deal, and suddenly, they would propose, and she would say yes.

She never said no to any man.

And then they would come and stay with her.

That kind of shamelessness.

And now she was turning my husband into one as well.

Then I watched Elgin smile happily and return from the garden.

I left the door to the children's room open and placed a chair right in the doorway.

Rosetta had already gone to her room, but when Elgin was about to leave, he stopped, turned around, and spotted me.

From his body language, I could tell he had realized that I had seen him.

"You're not sleeping?" he asked, looking embarrassed as he shoved his hands into his pants pockets.

The way he kept stealing glances at me was a sign that he knew I had seen him.

With her.

"No. How could I? My husband couldn't sleep, and I thought maybe he would come speak to me, but no," I said in a taunting tone, letting out a small, uncomfortable laugh.

"Yes, I was with Rosetta."

He said it in the most shameless way, without looking guilty at all.

"Right. So what is going on? Are you two planning something?" I asked, my eyes starting to water.

"I proposed to her."

He said it without shame, his hands still in his pockets.

"And before you start crying and tell

кой

..that.cannot marry her, that y smiled at him

aw me as he began t

"Good. She needs a man beside her anyway."

The moment I said that, I watched Elgin's face lose color.

go

"You're not going to cry and demand that I don't do this to you?" he asked.

It became very clear to me then that he was nothing but a loser of a man I had spent

my life running after.

I had committed crimes for this man.

I had helped him with his crimes.

I was going to kill Rosetta for him so that he would accept me.

But I had woken up.

After what happened to Graham, I realized that we were getting ahead of ourselves,

constantly making stupid decisions.

I was not going to become one.

I was not going to end up like Graham because of Elgin.

"No, I won't. I mean, it's just what the

heart wants, right? If you want to be with her, be with her. You're an

alpha I'm pretty sure you can take care of two women, said,

11

shrugging my shoulders.

He watched my face like I had personally reached into his chest and torn his heart out.

He looked upset, and there was sadness in his eyes too.

"Anyway, I was just going to go outside and get some fresh air. You should go and sleep," I said, slowly getting up from the seat.

However, instead of leaving, I walked to the window and opened it, just to show him that unlike him, I knew my responsibilities.

I could not just walk out to the garden when my daughters could wake up at any moment, crying in pain.

He stood in the doorway, looking confused, before he finally walked away.

If he thought I would cry for him anymore, he was wrong.

He had betrayed me time and time again.

He did not deserve my tears anymore.

He was not worth crying over anymore.

At the same time, I decided to take a step forward and become someone so important that everyone would want me just like they want Madeline.

Honestly, I had nothing against her anymore.

I had realized that my husband was at fault, not her.

If it wasn't her, he would have gone and cheated on me, probably even with a sex doll.

So it wasn't about her anymore.

The problem was my husband.

It had always been him.

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.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 592[842 words]

Byron:

Sometimes, I felt strange, as if all the bad things only happened to good people.

That was why, at times, I was afraid that maybe I had made a mistake by being good. But then I would think, what was the point of being bad?

Being bad only meant hurting others, and then innocent people like Madeline would suffer.

Then finally, I started receiving small bits of good news. It felt like things were slowly getting better, even if only little by little.

Especially the fact that Ron's case was about to be solved.

I knew how much that had troubled everyone, so the thought of good news coming in made me feel hopeful.

But before any good news could arrive, another blunder happened.

Late at night, I received a call from Madeline. The way she was crying, I could already tell it was something bad.

Then she told me that someone had attacked Yuvonne. The attack was so brutal that she had to be rushed to the hospital immediately.

I reached the hospital before her, probably because she had to take care of her children first, which was exhausting in itself.

The fact that there were people living with her, yet they did not come forward to support her, made no sense to me.

What is a family for if they cannot even support each other?

Lady Eugenia was awake, wasn't she? Even after knowing everything, she left poor Madeline to deal with it all alone.

It felt like everything would be fine once I reached the hospital, but when I got there,

I realized things had already gotten much worse.

When they began examining her wound and preparing for surgery, I waited outside the room.

After a while, the doctor came out and gave me a very sad look.

"What is it?" I asked, my tone demanding and determined.

"We are trying our best, but there is only a one percent chance that she will survive, and even that would be a miracle."

As he said those words, I placed my hand on my chest and clutched it, as if holding my heart together. It felt like a disaster.

"What do you mean by that? There must be something you can do," I asked.

"Is there any medicine, any other therapy, anything?"

I insisted, but the doctor gave me a defeated look.

"There is no such therapy for the wounds she has sustained. You must not forget that she was shot with silver and wolfsbane bullets."

I bit my tongue defeatedly.

"Anyway, we will let you know in a few minutes, because that's all the time she has."

The more he spoke, the more chills ran down my spine.

After that, what I had feared the most happened. Madeline arrived at the hospital.

Seeing her condition made me feel terrible. She did not deserve any of this.

She had just received good news. A rascal's truth had just come out, and now this was happening.

It all felt very wrong.

"Madeline, don't take all the burden on yourself Even if they had come for you, you would never know. Besides, whoever did this is a cruel person they had come in and you were not in the bed, they would have looked around. And if they had found Yuvonne awake, they would have

tried to get rid of her just to silence

her."

FindNovel.net

I tried to reason with her, to comfort her, but she kept shaking her head and sniffing

in pain.

"This should have never happened to begin with," she uttered.

Then she moved aside and looked toward the entrance.

"I'll go and meet the doctor," she said.

However, I wasn't sure if that was the right thing to do.

The reason was that I was afraid the doctor would tell her what he had told me. And

I had a bad feeling she would not take it well.

I wanted to stop her, but she kept rushing forward.

As we went inside and neared the room, I could already sense that something bad had happened. The doctor was coming out, shaking his head sadly.

"Doctor, how is my sister?" Madeline asked, rushing to him.

Her voice was shaking so badly that it made my chest tighten.

"We are trying our best, but for now we have put her into a temporary sleep because she was losing blood quickly the doctor responded making Madeline gasp and place her hand on her chest.

"What do you mean?" she asked, almost as if she already knew. She was just asking how they could do that.

"I'll tell you one thing. There is a

valley hidden in the mountains. The water from that valley is sacred. It's holy you can get that water, it might help her. There is more information about this cure in the hospital library."

It felt like a little hope now.

"But remember, we don't have much time."

As the doctor spoke, I placed a hand on my forehead, watching Madeline nod.

I knew she would not waste a single minute before setting out to find a cure for Yuvonne.

And that was exactly what happened.

She immediately turned to me and then rushed toward the library.

I knew what that look meant. She wanted me to stay with the children so she could

go and read more about the valley, the holy valley.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 594[843 words]

Madeline:

Since the doctor told me everything, I ran to the library. I knew I had to get all the information about it, no matter what.

"The Holy Valley," the doctor had said.

I hurried inside and started collecting books.

The librarian helped me get my hands on books specifically written about the valley, even pointing out relevant chapters.

It wasn't something hidden from anyone, so I started reading through them. Although the doctor had made it sound simple, it wasn't.

The problem was that many people had claimed that when they went to the valley, they did not see the river.

I kept reading like a madwoman, again and again.

It seemed like this place truly existed. I just couldn't understand why some people couldn't see it.

They said that long ago, some people had claimed they were able to see that place. But now, many people were claiming that when they visited it, they found nothing.

It was as if the site was hidden from them. It made me wonder if only a certain type of people could see it.

"That's not a good thing," I muttered to myself, flipping through the pages.

The only concern was that if it was indeed real, then I would need someone special to go there and get the water.

That was when a hand was placed on my shoulder, and I nearly jumped in panic.

When I turned around, I saw Byron standing there, raising his hands to show he meant no harm.

"Byron, I told you to go and stay with the kids," I complained almost instantly. "Calm down. Sean arrived. He is with the children," he explained.

He added that his royal son was marching around the car with his toy soldiers. I sighed in relief.

"What is going on? Did you find anything?" Byron asked, leaning down and placing one hand on the backrest of my chair and the other on the table.

"Actually, they are saying that only a special person can see the river," I said.

However, I noticed him giving me a very confused look.

"I mean, you are special, aren't you?" he remarked.

Suddenly, I was in shock.

I mean, he wasn't wrong.

"Weirdly enough, you have been the only one who has been able to help the children," he spoke in a low whisper and gestured with his eyes, reminding me that my tears were important too.

"Do you think that would work?" I asked, worry creeping into my voice.

He gave a confident nod.

However, the doctor is saying that Yvonne does not have long. They cannot keep her in this sleep for too long.

She will die. She'll never wake up.

Byron was brutally honest when he spoke. It was important that at least one of us was honest about what was going on.

At least that helped us make decisions quickly.

"Ron is getting released tomorrow. If nobody goes there, he will get upset again. Then someone will have to pick him up to and inform and of thing in a subtle way added.

"You understand what I'm trying to say, right?" I said to Byron, getting up from the

chair after I had written down the exact directions to the valley.

"Listen, by morning, Lord Jonah will be here. Correct?" he asked.

"Then I will leave for Ron, while you go and find the valley. But please take Sean with you, and some- warriors too," he suggested, his face Showing he badly wanted to come

along.

FindNovel.net

But he knew I would not be okay with a stranger going to pick up Ron, because that would not be helpful.

And I couldn't go myself either, because that wouldn't help.

"Well, Byron, thank you so much. I don't know what I would do without you," I said, hurrying to leave the library.

However, he quickly walked up to me, and I stopped and turned around, wondering if he had more to say.

He suddenly stopped in his tracks and scratched the back of his neck.

"I just want to say that.....be careful out there," he mumbled, looking unexpectedly shy.

"Don't worry, I will be," I reassured him before heading to the parking lot.

I kissed my children goodbye, then turned to look at Sean.

I assumed Byron had already told him that if I went on a mission, he would be tagging along with me.

"I have a car," Sean said, pointing at his car.

With a nod, I walked over and got into the passenger seat with him.

And our journey began.

It took us a few hours, and after a while, our cell phone signal stopped working. We hadn't expected it, so we couldn't even inform anyone. where we were or how things were back home.

I just hoped everything was still fine.

"Don't fret, you worry too much. The valley is not running away, so we have time."

For the first time, Mr. Sean, the silent one, spoke up, and it wasn't what I expected.

I looked at him, and he gave me a cheeky grin before turning his gaze back to the road.

"I'm sorry," he said, realizing how crazy he sounded.

"Hey, look, isn't that the sign made with the red tree mentioned in the directions?" I

said, pointing at a distant mountain.

I could tell he realized we were heading in the right direction.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 595[813 words]

Madeline:

The weather had turned really cold. It was still early morning, yet clouds had gathered in the sky.

I had not eaten breakfast. I hadn't eaten much the night before.

And then I had been awake the whole night.

There were many moments when Sean suggested I should take a nap or eat something, but I declined.

How could I rest when Yuvonne was suffering?

Yet Sean forced me to get a cup of espresso.

And now we were finally there.

He parked the car near the track, and we both got out.

My eyes fixed on the track. I was ready for this.

We didn't bring any warriors with us. Even when Byron kept insisting, I did not feel

like we should bring so many people.

Silently, we began our journey, trekking to the top.

Once we reached the top, it was a completely different scene.

I was stunned, to say the least.

It was a vast ground with trees and fresh grass.

All the trees were filled with cherry blossoms, and little streams flowed between them.

It looked like something straight out of a fairy tale.

My head snapped toward Sean, and I gave him a smile, as if asking if it was beautiful.

However, the way he looked at me made my smile fade.

He did not look impressed.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

He scratched the back of his neck and pointed ahead.

"This," he said.

"What?" I asked, looking ahead in confusion.

"This is what we were looking for," I said, pointing at the ground.

"You were looking forward to finding an empty, dry land?"

The moment he said that, everything came back to me.

It had been said in the book that some people could not see it.

In fact, many people could not see it.

At that moment, I didn't know whether I should feel happy for myself, that I was special enough to see it and get the cure, or upset that I would have to tell him the reason he couldn't see it was because he wasn't special enough.

I was so happy to find the cure that I jumped up and down while he frowned at me.

"I can see it," I said happily.

"Really?" he asked, looking confused and lost.

"Give me the bottle," I said, and he began to pull out an empty one from his bag.

I didn't bring too many bottles.

I was only allowed to fill a bottle to a certain point.

I had heard that it would disappear if I became too greedy.

So I rushed ahead, quickly filled the bottles, and happily put them in the bag.

"Let's go," I said, excited.

We rushed back.

Even though I had been tired earlier and low on energy, I suddenly felt a surge of strength.

"You're a completely different person when you're helping your loved ones," he commented, making me turn to him and frown in confusion.

However, I knew exactly what he meant.

It was the truth.

I always felt amazing whenever I was helping the people I loved.

We started our journey back, and at some point, the signal returned.

That was when our phones started blowing up, both of them, nonstop.

I was too scared to check mine, thinking it would be bad news about Yvonne.

So Sean answered the first call from Lord Jonah and put it on speaker.

I closed my eyes, turning my face toward the window.

I did not want to hear bad news.

"Is Yuvonne okay?" Sean asked first, trying to ease me.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, she's still in a coma. They're waiting for the cure, but it's the pack members," he said.

There was a lot of screaming and yelling behind him, and I began to wonder what was going on.

I opened my eyes in relief at the news that Yuvonne was doing fine, but at the same time, I was worried about the others and why they were freaking out so much.

"What happened to them? Are the children okay?" I asked quickly, taking the phone

from Sean's hand, no longer afraid to speak.

"No, actually, the children had another attack. They woke up the same way, throwing up blood. So the pack members are worried.

d. A lot of their children have been admitted to the hospital because they don't

of blood, Lord Jonah explained,

in one breath.

FindNovel.net

My blood ran cold. "And don't worry, your children are already awake," Lord Jonah said quickly, making sure I wouldn't panic.

"Okay, listen, tell them not to let the children steep for a while. Or if they do, they should stay with them. The moment they start gagging, wake them up. We will find the cure for them too," I explained to Lord Jonah.

Sherry had already made this announcement last night, but I guess people were so caught up in the whole Graham drama that they did not focus on the later news.

"Okay, listen, just tell them everything. I'll be back soon," I said, and Sean hung up.

However, we had only gone a little further when we noticed a large crowd outside the border.

"What the fuck?" I asked Sean anxiously as he slowed down.

People were marching, holding protest signs.

They were looking for me.

"Looking for Madeline," was what the signs read.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 596[857 words]

Madeline:

Sean had to stop the car because, the moment these people spotted me inside, they started gathering around it.

If he had tried to keep driving, he would have run over a few people or even more.

"Oh my God, Madeline, thank you so much. You came back," one of the women cried as she looked at me, pointing at others to let them know I was here.

"What is going on?" Sean asked me, and I shrugged in confusion.

"Are you okay?" another woman shouted from outside the window, gesturing for me to come out so she could check on me.

"Sean, you stay in the car. I will go speak with them and see what is going on," I told him as I slowly managed to open the door with difficulty because they were standing so close to it.

"What is going on?" I asked the moment I stepped outside.

They lowered their signs, looking relieved to see me standing in front of them.

"We saw what happened last night. That asshole alpha. What nerve he has," one of the women grunted as she mentioned Graham.

"Well, thank you so much, but yes, I'm glad he got exposed for his actions," I replied, trying to get back inside the car when a man spoke up.

"So we were worried about you."

I turned to look at him, then glanced back at the car door. I needed to get inside as quickly as possible.

"Yeah, but why were you worried about me? I'm fine," I said to him, smiling softly.

"Because there had been news that an ambulance arrived late at night at your place, and that someone was shot," a woman explained, and it all started to make sense.

I slapped my forehead and sighed in relief. I had really thought there was some big issue going on.

"Yeah, it was my sister, but she's fine. She will be fine. I'll just quickly go and give you good news," I explained, trying to rush back when a man stepped forward, blocking my way to the door.

"Well, now that you are here, you can help us with our children," he added, smiling weakly. There seemed to be dried tears on his cheek.

"Yeah, definitely. I will help them. Do one thing. Take the children to Alpha Ron's mansion, and I'll be there in a few minutes," I said, rushing over to the car once again.

However, the group surrounded me again.

At this point, it was getting tiring.

"No, we want your help now," the woman insisted.

"Yeah, but I told you what to do. Keep your children awake for a few minutes, or just stay with them. That's an easy way," I replied, reaching for the door again, but she grabbed my hand, stopping it and holding it, almost like hugging it.

"Why won't you come with us right now?" she asked, her eyes showing that she had not slept through the night.

"I actually have something urgent to

do right now, but I'll be back soon. I'll be back quickly," I replied to her flashing her a smile for comfort's sake.

However, none of them looked satisfied.

"Why not now?" the man asked.

"Our children have been throwing up blood. Some of them are even in the hospital." he grunted.

"You know we cannot ask the children not to sleep," he added.

I nodded.

"Okay, then give me a second, okay? I just need to give this to my friend," I told them, realizing they were not going to let me leave unless I went with them.

As much as I wanted to be there for Yuvonne, getting the cure to her would have been enough.

I moved to the driver's side and lowered myself.

"Sean, I'll go with them," I said, glancing toward the people.

They were closing in, standing so close that the women were practically squishing me. It was their way of making sure I did not step away.

"Okay, what do you want me to do?" he asked, genuinely curious about the next step.

"Take this cure and give it to the doctor. He will give it to her," I instructed, holding out the bottle.

However, before he could grab it, someone snatched it from my hands, and my heart skipped a beat.

I turned to the woman holding the bottle, staring at it.

"She said it's a cure!" she screamed, raising her hand to show everyone.

"No, it's not the cure for the children," I protested, reaching for her hand, but she slipped behind the crowd.

Everyone crowded around her to look at the cure.

"Wait, what are you doing? This is not the cure. This is for another patient, who is dying," I argued, pushing through them to reach her.

"This is the cure! I think we will be fine if we give this to our children!" a man yelled.

I started to lose my breath.

"No, listen to me. This is not the cure

for your children. Do you not understand? It is a different kind of cure and it is for my sister " I insisted, pushing past the woman to reach the man.

However, he held it behind his back, making it clear I was not welcome near him.

"A cure is a cure, and you probably make your special cures using this liquid," he grunted, sounding aggressive that I was even protesting.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 597[799 words]

Madeline:

Honestly, I was stunned by their actions. It reeked of entitlement, cluelessness, and arrogance.

The way those people treated me, like I was just some tea vendor, snatching from me and refusing to listen, honestly left me deeply disappointed.

It felt like all this time I had been helping people who did not deserve it.

If this had not been about the children, I might never have helped them at all.

The first time they wronged me, I only endured it for the sake of those children.

No matter how many times I requested them to give me the cure back, they kept pushing me away.

"We got the cure!" the man yelled, informing anyone who had not heard.

That was when Sean finally got out of the car.

"That is enough!" he shouted.

Everyone suddenly fell silent.

"Give us back what you stole from us!" he warned, pointing at the cure.

The man looked at the women standing with him, then at the men on the side.

After that, they all started shaking their heads.

"No, this is the cure for our children," the man replied arrogantly.

"Give it to me, he will not be able to steal it from me!" one of the women yelled, trying to snatch the cure, probably to hide it in her bra so none of us could reach it.

The moment she snatched it from the man's hand, and moved it to her bra, she dropped it.

The bottle shattered, making me gasp. The hair on the back of my neck stood up. The crowd had become so restless that a stampede had almost begun, but the moment the bottle shattered, everyone went silent.

Then I saw it. The liquid had spread across the ground.

"No, no, no, no. This cannot be," I cried, pushing the woman away and dropping to my knees.

I tried to soak the liquid into the hem of my dress, trying to save some of it, but it dried too quickly, almost like magic.

Right in front of my eyes, the cure was wasted.

I lifted my head and looked at Sean. I saw the same anger on his face.

After looking at me, he turned toward the man responsible for all of this, the one who had taken it from me in the first place.

He could not say anything more, but he grabbed the man by the collar.

"How fucking dare you? Do you have any idea what you have done?" he shouted.

"Because of you, an innocent soul might not survive anymore."

Sean's words fell heavy on me, and I realized that what he was saying was the truth.

Tears started to spill from my eyes.

"What? You...you're from that pack, the bastard alpha pack. The alpha who used to steal from others. Why would we listen to you?" the man taunted, although he was not brave enough to fight Sean physically, so he relied on his words instead.

"Oh, look what you have done!" a woman shouted, slapping the one who had dropped the bottle.

They stared at the shattered bottle, then looked at me.

Sean had arrived.

He had to let go of the man because these people would start making a scene if he hit them.

He came up behind me, holding my arms and helping me to Aglare So. Content I

while at them. They

watching me

feet

"Well, the cure is gone now, so come with us," the woman insisted, making my jaw drop.

"No," I snapped, watching as they narrowed their eyes at me.

"What the fuck do you mean by no?" the woman shot back.

Their fists clenched as they started moving toward me.

However, they suddenly stopped and stepped back.

I turned slightly and saw Sean letting his wolf out. That alone forced them to retreat.

"That's enough," he growled.

Just then, his phone started ringing.

I pulled out my phone check the time and to inform the hospital to buy more time.

I knew it would take hours, but if we hurried, we could make it to the valley and get the cure again.

I waited for Sean to finish the call

while people around us whispered, complaining about how ridiculous it was that! was not helping ther

"What?" Sean snapped into the phone, and my heart instantly dropped.

He looked at me, and the sadness in his eyes petrified me.

"What happened?" I almost whispered, the world blurring around me.

"But we had the cure. They dropped it. We can go and get it again," I said quickly.

Sean started to explain, and in that moment, I realized it was about Yuvonne.

Suddenly, I snatched the phone from his hand and pressed it to my ear.

"We will get the cure," I said, not even realizing who was on the call.

"It is too late. She passed away just two minutes ago," Lord Jonah whispered from the other side.

That half-hour struggle had killed my sister.

From the border to the hospital, it was only a five-minute drive.

We would have made it in time if these people had not ruined everything, acting completely entitled.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 598[923 words]

Ron:

"What the fuck did you just say?" I snapped at Byron, and he finally came to a halt.

He pulled the car over to the side of the road and quickly got out because he could tell I was going to jump out if he did not stop.

I walked around the car and grabbed his collar.

"You're taking your anger out on the wrong person," he remarked, grabbing my wrist and slowly removing my hands from his collar.

I knew very well that he was not at fault, but the news shattered me.

It felt like a nightmare where everything is going well, and then suddenly something extremely bad happens.

"It happened last night." Byron started explaining what had happened.

He said that somebody had broken in, that someone arrived with the intent of harm and shot Yuvonne.

I almost lost my footing. If it were not for Byron supporting me, I would have fallen onto the road.

"How is she?" I asked, my face tightening.

"Did they figure out who did it?" I demanded, needing to know how this could happen to my beautiful, innocent mate.

"Not yet. Right now, they are just focusing on saving her," Byron replied.

Every word from him felt like a blow. It reminded me how serious her condition was.

"But why would anyone come to kill her?" I asked, my hands shaking as I ran them through my hair.

"Listen, we need to go. We have to reach her quickly," Byron urged.

I nodded and quickly got into the car.

I was still numb. It felt like if I reacted properly, all of this would become real.

And I could not believe it. That was my life, my mate. It could not be true.

We had not been allowed to meet for the past few months. And now, when we were about to meet, this happened.

As soon as Byron started the car again, I shifted anxiously in my seat. I felt like jumping out and running straight there, but the wolfsbane still lingered in my system from what had been given to me earlier, something every prisoner received to keep their wolf under control.

I felt completely helpless.

"You didn't tell me how she is," I asked him again, though I did not want to know. The way he had explained everything made it clear that she was not fine.

"They had to put her into a temporary coma to stop the blood loss," he said.

That alone was enough for me to hear. I already knew what it meant. The situation he described was deadly.

Most of the time, when something like this happened, it meant the chances of survival were almost zero.

I held myself together for a few minutes before I broke down, burying my face in my hands and crying hysterically.

"Ron, please calm down. Everything will be fine," Byron said, reaching out and placing a hand on my shoulder, giving it a firm squeeze.

"No, you don't understand, Byron. This means the end for her. This means the end for me," I said, pointing at myself.

"How could this happen? Who did it? I want to know. I want to fucking kill them, but I want her to survive," I choked out as tears streamed down my face.

They used to say alphas do not cry. I do not believe it. The stronger you are, the more open you are to showing your emotions without fear.

"Okay, Ron, listen to me," Byron said, turning to me, one hand on the steering wheel as he made sure he did not miss any turns.

"Madeline is on it."

The moment he said those words, I felt a sudden wave of relief. It felt like everything would be fine.

I mean, he said Madeline was on it.

"On to what?" I asked.

"Finding a cure for her."

Madeline was doing it.

I smiled, relief washing over me.

"Well, if Madeline is on it, then it will be done right."

I smiled to myself.

"But what is she looking for?" I asked, confused, because if she was already working on it, then she must have had some clue or direction on what to find.

"The doctor told

her there is a valley where someone can go and find the water. It works as a cure for certain

kinds of injuries, mostly those

involving heavy blood loss Byron

explained which immediately

caught my interest because it was exactly what Yuvonne was going through.

"And only a special person can see it," he added, pouting slightly.

I knew exactly why Madeline had to go there. She would definitely be able to see it.

I leaned back in my seat and relaxed, smiling to myself.

"Then my baby will be fine. And who knows, by the time we get there, she might already be awake," I said, burying my face in my hands and laughing softly. "Oh my God, you scared me. Of course, it will be fine," I murmured to myself. At that moment, I realized something. Holding onto this hope was necessary, otherwise I would lose myself. I would lose my mind, my control, everything.

If anything happened to Yuvonne, I would not survive it.

Our journey had already begun.

Just then, Byron received a message from Sean, and he smiled.

"They got the cure."

The moment he said that, I closed my eyes and silently thanked the Moon Goddess.

Now we just needed to get home quickly. Sean had told Byron that they were already speeding toward the hospital and from how close they were, it seemed like they would reach before us.

That was good. I wanted her to be awake by the time I arrived. I wanted her to be completely fine, because seeing her in pain like that would be unbearable for me
fo FindNovel.net

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 599[841 words]

Madeline:

The ground felt like it had been pulled from beneath my feet. I could not do anything at that moment and collapsed onto the ground with a hard thud.

"We need you to come and save our children!" a woman yelled, making me look up at her and stare at her in silence for a while.

"No," was all I said.

They all began to frown at me.

"Is it not your fucking duty to help our children?" one of them snapped.

I had never realized it before, but now I noticed the way they spoke to me. They were so fucking rude and dismissive.

"I fucking said no!" I screamed.

"You all need to leave before it becomes difficult for us to remind ourselves that we

are not supposed to raise our hands," Sean hissed, warning them.

They all looked shocked, as if they had never been held responsible for their actions.

"What about our children?" the man yelled at me.

"Well, since you're so impatient and entitled, go find yourself a savior," I snapped through my tears, finally putting my foot down.

I did not know if I was reacting the right way anymore. Whatever had happened because of these people, it was bad.

They reacted as if I had said something that hurt their ego.

"Do you have any idea what you have done?" I screamed, my voice cracking.

"My sister is dead because you fucking broke the cure!" I finally snapped at them. Sean kept holding me from behind, gripping my arms tightly to make sure I did not collapse again as I kept losing my footing.

The people finally seemed to realize they could not treat me this way.

Before this, it felt like they believed they could do anything and I would still have to listen to them. But now, seeing my tears, they seemed to realize they had pushed too far.

"Well, we are sorry, but she's gone now and our children are not," one of the women said again.

For a moment, it felt like my jaw had dropped.

I looked at each of their faces one by one. They all seemed to agree with her, and I realized it was useless to speak to them.

"I'm not helping anyone," I said sternly as I turned to get into the car, and finally, they let me go.

I reached the car door and opened it.

As soon as I sat in the back seat and Sean tried to close the door, I felt resistance. They were stopping him from leaving.

"Fuck you!" Sean shouted at the man who was trying to hold him back, before getting into the car with me.

Once he started the engine, he grunted again.

I looked ahead and saw the man standing in front of the car with his arms spread. "You're not leaving!" the man yelled.

A woman knocked hard on the window, as if to show that she would break it if we did not roll it down.

"If you want to go, you can go, but you will have to leave her with us. She has to come and help our children!" she screamed from outside.

I was honestly in disbelief and shock.

How could they be so completely unreasonable? Did they not understand what they had done? And yet they continued to behave this way.

"Tell them if they do not stop, we will run them over," I hissed, realizing that being gentle never got you anywhere.

They had killed my sister.

However, Sean did not say that to them. He just started the car.

The moment he did, they realized we had lost our minds. They quickly moved aside, letting the car pass.

But we had barely made it halfway when I noticed another group of people standing on the road, holding similar signs, waiting for me.

And I already knew how this would go.

At first, they would act worried for me, and I would feel grateful that someone was looking out for me. But the truth was different.

They only wanted me for the cure. Other than that, they had no humanity left in them.

"The pack people have gone mad," I muttered. "They think they are better than everyone else." I hissed.

"Do not stop," I told Sean.

However, could tell he was struggling to navigate. One of the people with a sign suddenly struck the window when they realized we were not stopping. fo
FindNovel.net

The smiles they had worn earlier, pretending to be relieved to see me, were gone. In their place was anger.

"This is getting difficult," Sean said,

his fingers tightening around the

steering wheel, as if he knew that
running someone over would get us
arrested

FindNovel.net

And we could not afford that right now. I had my children, and Yuvonne was
waiting

for me in the hospital.

"We need to hurry. Yuvonne needs the medicine," I urged.

The way he snapped his head toward me caught my attention.

"Madeline, Yuvonne is no more," he whispered.

But I kept my spine straight.

"Come on, hurry up. We have to give her the medicine," I said, swallowing hard as
I

kept looking ahead.

I do not know how, but some of the

.n

warriors from Ron's pack finally appeared when they realized there was too much
happening, and we finally arrived at the hospital.

Chapter 600

[830 words]

Madeline:

When I came to the hospital, I ran around, telling everyone I had a cure for
Yuvonne.

That we should give Yuvonne the cure, but somehow everybody just looked at me like I had gone nuts.

Most importantly, everyone was crying.

Lord Jonah was in tears.

My children clung to my feet and cried.

And then there was Yuvonne's mother, who had come to the hospital.

The moment I saw her, I realized she was the one I needed to tell so she could inform the doctors to give her the medicine.

But the way she approached me felt very hostile.

However, I still had to tell her. It was for Yuvonne.

"Hey," I called, briskly moving toward her.

She had just arrived with her husband, the one I used to think was my father.

Karla's makeup was smeared, like she had been crying.

"Madeline, you need to step away from her," Lord Jonah warned, pulling me back before I could reach her.

He didn't let me go near her.

He stepped between us, physically separating us.

"No, no, no, it's fine. She'll understand I'm talking about her daughter, and that I have a cure for her," I insisted to Lord Jonah, realizing he thought she might attack me because we hadn't gotten along before.

"Where is my daughter?" Karla screamed, as Lord Jonah moved between us again, making sure she didn't come near me.

"She's in the ICU, and I have the cure for her," I repeated, just as I had told everyone else, but no one cared to listen.

"Fuck you. You have nothing for her," she shouted, breaking down.

I turned to look at Lord Jonah.

"This is why we need to tell her I have the cure," I said to him, as Joseph, Yuvonne's

father, began to pull Karla away to go see Yuvonne.

"Madeline, you need to calm down. It's too late," Lord Jonah said.

I stopped and turned to him.

"What is late?" I asked, watching his face.

He glanced around anxiously before looking back at me.

"Yuvonne is no longer with us."

As he said those words, I began to shake my head. I was tired of everyone saying that, because it wasn't true. I knew it wasn't, because I had the cure for her.

"That's why I need to give her the cure," I said to Lord Jonah, trying to get past him to reach Yuvonne.

"Madeline, her parents are with her right now. Her mother will mistreat you if you go there," he explained.

"Look at me, I have the cure," I said to Lord Jonah, smiling weakly at him.

"Fine. Where is the cure?" he asked.

Thankfully, he did, because I immediately started searching for it in my purse.

"It was here," I said, my voice trembling, "but it's not here anymore," I mumbled, looking up at Lord Jonah.

"Where did the cure go?" I asked, my voice breaking.

Tears suddenly began to stream from my eyes.

I was in a terrible state.

It felt as if nothing had happened to Yuvonne, but to me instead.

And then it all came back to me. I had the cure, but those greedy people had ruined everything.

As the realization hit me, I dropped to my knees. Lord Jonah quickly held me, trying to comfort me.

I cried there, screaming as I broke down. What had happened was terribly wrong. Yuvonne did not deserve it.

I just couldn't understand how this had happened.

How could anyone think that Yuvonne did not deserve to live?

I was furious at them for not letting

me bring the cure for my reach

though it was ght within

That was when anger flooded my veins, and I made up my mind that I would not help those people.

I was done playing nice.

Until those responsible for

Yuvonne's death, the ones who blocked my way and made medose

the cure, were punished, I would not help anyone. t FindNovel.net

Lord Jonah lifted me and began to take me outside, but I wanted to stay with Yuvonne.

Still, I understood why he was taking me away.

Her mother had started screaming, especially calling out to me.

She was saying many things I didn't want to hear because it was all too heartbreaking.

Simply put, she was blaming me for what had happened to her daughter.

"We will come back later for the funeral," Lord Jonah said.

As he said that, I buried my face in my hands and started crying again. Hearing about her funeral made everything feel real.

He helped me out, and we reached the exit just as I saw Byron's car.

Byron's car pulled up, and Ron stepped out, looking hopeful.

The moment he saw me, he started walking toward me excitedly.

That was when I realized no one had told him that Yuvonne had passed away.

"Did you give her the cure?" Ron asked, coming up to me, holding my hands and smiling widely.

It had been so long since he had

finally been freed from prison,

to come

home and not find the mate

he had been desperate to return to.

"Tell me, is she inside?" he pressed.

As much as I wanted to, I just couldn't tell him the truth.

"I'll go and see her myself," he said, as he rushed past me and went inside.

I knew all hell was about to break loose.

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.