

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 621

[791 words]

Byron:

Even with their children watching, they were willing to do it right in front of them.

Then I noticed something else that sent panic rushing through me.

The children looked even stranger now.

They kept clutching at themselves and grinding their teeth, almost as if they were trying to bite into something.

It looked like they were desperate for flesh, for anything to chew on.

My eyes landed on one of the girls in the distance, and I saw her eyes slowly roll back.

She started twisting her neck from side to side as well.

But I did not have time to point it out.

These people had completely lost their minds.

They were never going to believe that something was wrong with their children, or that they were the ones who had destroyed them.

"So no, we don't fucking care," the woman screamed as she lunged at me again. They were beyond reason.

Ron understood that these people were no longer trying to help.

They were willing to go to any extent just to kill Madeline, whether out of frustration, failure, or sheer satisfaction.

I quickly backhanded the woman across the face, sending her crashing to the ground.

Another person rushed forward right after her.

“Look at them. Now they were ready to attack us over this witch,” a man yelled.

The same people who once called Madeline a savior were now calling her a witch.

And somehow, they still seemed confused about why we were fighting back. Within seconds, people started piling onto us.

I saw Ron swinging his arms wildly, punching and kicking anyone who got in his way while I hurried behind the tree to untie Madeline.

We needed to get her out of there.

There were too many people, and if this kept going, they would eventually succeed in hurting her.

As the fight continued around us, I noticed the man I had seen earlier when we first arrived.

He had a pale face, a black mustache, and slicked-back hair coated in gel.

I had assumed he was the leader, but now he was nowhere to be seen.

"No, you can't do that! She must die!"

The woman lunged forward again, her voice filled with rage.

Unlike the others, who seemed driven by panic and desperation to escape, she wanted Madeline dead for personal reasons.

The hatred in her eyes made that painfully clear.

Ron was surrounded by too many people to break free and reach Madeline in time, so I had no choice but to handle it myself.

I let go of the ropes and rushed back toward the woman.

Grabbing her wrist, I shoved her away and tore the dagger from her hand.

Then I turned back toward Madeline and sliced through the ropes.

Her arms trembled from hanging so long against the branch above her.

Just as I was about to cut the final rope, an arrow shot toward her.

I lunged forward and caught it before it could hit her, then hurled it back at the man

who had fired it.

But then more arrows came.

A storm of them.

Thad no choice except to stand in

front of Madeline with my arms spread wide shielding her, body.

"No, please save yourself," Madeline trembled.

It was unbelievable how weak she had become.

Yet the only time she forced herself to use what little strength she had left was when it came to protecting her friend's instead of herself.

One arrow pierced my arm, driving straight through from front to back.

Another buried itself in my stomach.

"Ahh!"

I dropped to my knees, pain tearing through me, but I had promised to keep her safe.

So I forced myself back onto my feet.

I could tell that every time Ron or I stepped forward to protect Madeline, the others

grew even angrier.

It was almost as if they were furious

that we were still standing by her
side defending her and fighting for her.

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These people wanted her to suffer, and the realization made my eyes sting with tears.

I remembered how hard she had worked to find a cure for them and their children.

Despite everything they had done to her, she had still wanted the best for them. And in the end, they completely disregarded her kindness.

By then, Ron had finally reached us. One of the arrows was lodged deep in his thigh.

As more arrows pierced our skin, groans tore out of us while blood continued to pour down our bodies.

In the middle of the chaos, I felt the energy shift behind me, as if something was happening to Madeline.

But I could not turn around to check.

I did not have time. I was too busy trying to shield her from the arrows.

We were both ready to die to save her when Madeline's cold voice cut through the chaos.

"This stops now."

Her voice carried such power that everyone froze instantly.

Their eyes shifted behind us, and we slowly turned around to look at her.

The sight before us was terrifying enough to send goosebumps racing across my skin.

Madeline was transforming.

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Chapter 622

[748 words]

Madeline:

Right before my eyes, these people brutally attacked my friends, the two men who had always stood beside me.

One of them was already grieving the loss of someone he loved, and now they were attacking him too.

There were so many cowardly pack members that the two alphas could not even use their full strength.

They refused to hurt innocent children, so instead of fighting back properly, they focused on protecting me.

That was the advantage the pack members had.

The alphas were defending, not attacking.

Some of the adults even held their children in front of themselves while charging at

us, using them as shields while they attacked the alphas and me.

And then it happened.

I do not know how, but rage exploded inside me.

The silent wolf who had hidden herself for so long suddenly rose to the surface.

Before this moment, I genuinely believed I had lost my wolf.

I had not heard her voice in so long that I thought she was gone forever.

So when Lena took over my body, it was the last thing I expected.

I felt my limbs elongating as people stared at me in horror.

As my transformation completed, I realized how small everyone in front of me looked.

Then it hit me.

I was a fucking gray wolf.

The one thing I noticed this time was that I was not completely detached from my wolf.

I was still conscious, still watching everything unfold even though I had no control over my body.

I only hoped I would remember all of it once I shifted back.

The first person my eyes landed on was the woman who had dropped the bottle.

Now I knew she had done it deliberately.

She wanted that pain.

She wanted us to suffer. She wanted me to lose my sister.

And in that moment, I understood something clearly.

These people were unhinged.

They had taken the life of an innocent Luna just to make me suffer.

So I decided there would be no mercy.

The first person Lena attacked was the woman.

All I remember is blood spraying everywhere while the woman begged my wolf to stop, to spare her, to let her return to her children.

But Lena was not Madeline.

She spared no one.

I remember her tearing through people while the crowd screamed and scattered.

Whenever children got in her way, she shoved them aside without hesitation, sending them crashing across the ground.

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There were moments when I wanted to take control because I feared Lena would lose herself completely in the bloodshed and attack the children too.

Thankfully, that never happened.

Eventually, people began retreating.

Panic spread through the crowd as they turned and ran.

By then, the two injured alphas beside me had shifted as well.

Their wounds had already begun healing, but my wolf was still burning with rage.

In fragments, I remembered parts of the fight that terrified even me.

Some people had cameras.

Once the area finally cleared, the two alphas slowly approached me.

"Madeline, you need to shift back," Byron called carefully.

I did not know how my wolf would react to them, so I was shocked when she did not

attack.

"Come

shift b

Ron urged. "You have to

back. We need to get the

children somewhe

Everyone.

knows what you are now."

Lena growled violently, thrashing and howling around them.

"Lena," I whispered weakly to my wolf. "Please. Our children."

The moment I said those words, everything inside me suddenly stilled.

Or maybe it was her.

Then I began to feel my knees weaken.

It was time to shift back into my human form. Time for Lena to give my body back to

me.

Slowly, I closed my eyes, trusting that the friends beside me would never betray me, no matter what.

So I let go.

I felt someone wrap clothes around me, but the moment I fully returned to my human form, pain crashed through my entire body.

Every muscle ached violently, probably because moments ago, I had held unimaginable power inside me.

For a brief period, I had been the strongest being there.

I did not know what the myths or legends truly said about my wolf.

All I knew was that she was terrifyingly powerful, and now everyone had seen it.

That was exactly what I had feared.

How would they react to me now?

More importantly, what would they want to do to my family?

"It's okay. Calm down. We're here with you," I heard Byron say as I slowly shifted back into my human form.

"And we'll never leave your side," Ron whispered.

That was the moment I finally knew I was safe.

And then I passed out.

I let the alphas handle everything
while my body rested, shifted, and
healed from the damage caused
by
the blood they had taken from me

I knew that when I woke up, everything would be different.

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Chapter 623

[727 words]

Madeline:

Ron had definitely brought his car with him, so after I passed out, they placed me in the back seat.

The two of them sat in the front.

I had assumed that once I blacked out, I would lose consciousness completely, but that was not the case.

I was still somewhat awake.

Aware enough to faintly sense my surroundings.

And in that moment, I realized something obvious.

Of course they had a lot to talk about, especially after seeing my wolf.

"So, are we not going to talk about what we just saw?" Ron was the first to bring it up.

Honestly, I wanted them to know I was awake.

I did not want either of them to say something that would shatter my confidence or make me realize they feared me too.

I wanted to move.

Even a finger would have been enough.

But I could not.

Unfortunately, all I could do was lie there and listen.

"There's nothing to talk about," Byron replied calmly. "She's just a powerful wolf."

That response did not surprise me.

Byron had always been the kind of person who stayed loyal no matter what.

I had never seen him truly turn against me.

Even when I made the stupidest decisions, he would correct me gently instead of insulting me or making me feel small.

"She's not just powerful. Her wolf is different," Ron said more firmly.

"I know," Byron responded a little too quickly, almost as if he wanted to end the conversation before it went any further.

"You saw them recording her, didn't you? Those videos are going to spread everywhere."

That was something I had noticed too.

They were filming me.

Those people would do anything to regain control of the situation.

Maybe they wanted to spread the videos to make others fear me.

Maybe they wanted sympathy.

Either way, I knew they would twist the story to make themselves look innocent.

Even after everything they had done.

They had kidnapped me.

Tortured me.

They had exposed their own children to bloodshed and violence.

They had even kept the body of an alpha's dead Luna with them.

They had committed countless crimes.

And now, they would use those videos to justify everything by painting me as the monster instead.

"She's a gray wolf," Byron whispered.

My entire body tensed at those words.

Just hearing him say it made me painfully aware of what I had become.

"With beautiful purple eyes," he added softly.

To my surprise, some of the tension inside me eased.

I had expected him to describe me as terrifying or dangerous, not beautiful.

"Did you see how massive she was?" Byron uttered, still sounding stunned. Instead of fear, Byron sounded fascinated by my wolf.

Almost impressed.

And somehow, that mattered more to me than I wanted to admit.

"I always kind of knew she was special," Ron began.

The fact that he called me special instead of a monster surprised me.

"The

way she carried herself. And

bet

her intelligence on top of that..." He

she

should have known of us

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As he finished speaking, I finally managed to breathe again.

What I could never understand was whether I even deserved friends like them.

I had friends before.

Graham and Elgin.

The so-called friends who had known me since childhood, yet never acted like true friends.

Then there were these two.

Their loyalty was unmatched.

Byron was standing beside a monster, risking his rank as an alpha.

And then there was Ron.

His luna's body had been taken because he chose my side.

"I think she knew, and so did those alphas," Ron added, pulling me back to a time when my friends actually cared.

That was before everything changed.

Back when they had nothing worth betraying me for.

But even when I look further into the past, Baxter was the only one who did not leave because he wanted to.

After our night together, he walked away because he was made to believe I mocked him.

Even when I told him I was pregnant, he acted cold in front of others, yet still sent me texts afterward.

Though I never received any of those texts because I was already gone by then.

As for Graham and Elgin, they were easily blackmailed by their families.

What made it worse was that their families had been pressuring them long before they slept with me yet they still those to be with me for their own fun.

Later, they suddenly remembered their families would never accept me.

"The problem is, we have to go back and answer to her children. Lady Eugenia. Lord Jonah," Ron uttered.

"I don't know how they'll respond to

all these rumors or where we'll safe place for them," he added and

my heart skipped a beat

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 624[773 words]

Madeline:

"They need a safe place now more than ever," Ron continued.

"Sadly, my pack is no longer safe for them." A trace of sadness lingered in his voice as it cracked slightly.

"I can take them to my pack," Byron suggested. "She can become a member there. My pack members are pretty chill. I don't think they'll go against me if I want to keep her there."

I don't think Byron understood the severity of me being a gray wolf.

He was just trying to stay positive, but I feared things would get much worse once he suggested keeping me in his pack.

"Oh, the innocence and trust people place in their pack members," Ron remarked softly.

Though subtle, the comment caught my attention immediately, and I was sure Byron caught it too.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Byron asked.

His tone was not taunting, only questioning.

"I'm just saying. I trusted my pack members too, and look what they did to me," Ron muttered.

He was not wrong. His pack members had turned out to be the worst kind of greedy and selfish.

"My pack is different," Byron replied, sounding offended as he defended them.

"Well then, your pack will get banned from all kinds of advantages and charities," Ron pointed out.

He did not sound like he was trying to change Byron's mind, just warning him about the consequences.

"My pack has survived that before. I don't really care about these people's charities," Byron responded casually.

"Let's just get to the motel first," Ron suggested.

The rest of the car ride was filled with awkward, painful silence.

Or maybe I was the only one in pain.

My body still ached, and I could tell I had a fever. I began to wonder if every transition would feel this painful.

Finally, the car stopped. The sudden jolt partially woke me up.

I placed my hand weakly against the door, but before I could push it open, Ron opened it for me.

"Hey, you're awake," he whispered, his eyes softening at the sight of me.

I had not made many friends in my life, but I had met many people.

And I had never met someone as genuinely pure as Ron.

Apart from Baxter, whom I had been deeply connected to emotionally, mentally, and physically, almost everyone else in my life had betrayed me in one way or another.

That was why Byron standing beside me felt so different.

Ron was a very good friend too.

Byron held his hand out toward me, and I placed mine in his. I needed the support.

It felt like Ron's blood was rushing

with pain

because the moment he

stepped out of the car, he started pacing around.

"Come on, guys, hurry up," he urged, waving his hands at us.

There was panic in his voice, and hearing it made me realize just how serious and dangerous the situation truly was.

So I forced my body to move faster.

The moment I stepped out of the car, we hurried toward our motel room.

That was when I noticed the motel manager rushing toward the rooms ahead of us.

But the second he saw us, he froze.

Slowly, he raised his hands in surrender and began stepping backward.

That was when I knew my videos had already gone viral.

Everyone knew what kind of monster I was.

And the motel manager had probably been heading toward the rooms to throw my family out before we got there.

"You stay right there," Ron warned, pointing directly at him. "Don't go ét around telling anyone that

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we're

"Alphas, I don't want any trouble," the manager said, barely able to look at me.

The fear in his eyes made it obvious that he was terrified of me.

"And neither do we. We're not here to take over the place. We'll leave once we collect our family, okay?" Byron assured him, gesturing with his hands to show that we had no intention of attacking anyone of staying there permanently

We all knew that if we stayed, his business would suffer.

Sooner or later, the council and the alphas would come after us, and that would only bring destruction to the property.

His property.

"But while we're here gathering our belongings, we don't want you contacting anyone," Ron warned him.

It was his way of buying us more time because, for now, very few people knew where we were.

I was pretty sure the council still did not know whether we had already left or were still here.

But if the manager gave them our location, things would turn messy very quickly.

The manager finally looked at me, and I watched his body shudder.

He quickly lowered his head and nodded.

"Okay, okay," he mumbled, rubbing his hands together anxiously.

I felt terrible for putting everyone through so much.

Then we rushed inside the room, and it seemed as though my children had been expecting me to return with their father.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 625[805 words]

Silver:

Lord William's time was very precious.

I also knew he was an extremely judgmental man.

Winning him over was not easy.

I knew very well how he had always stood in support of Madeline.

He had always spoken in her favor.

That was why, when I came to meet him today, I tried to choose my words very carefully.

And for me, the worst part was that Lady Abigail could not make it.

If she had been here, fooling her would have been much easier because she naturally hated Madeline, just like everyone should.

But I was also aware that most of the time, that woman could act foolishly too.

Now only two council leaders were left, and because of that, getting their approval was extremely important for me.

"Well, Silver, I didn't expect you to come here asking for a meeting with me, but when your royal beta told me you wanted to see me, I asked him to send you in so I

could hear what you have to say."

Lord William arrived looking tired.

It seemed as if he had not even bothered changing from his house clothes into something formal.

He sat down in his living room and offered me fresh lime juice.

"I assume you said you have a cure for the children?" Lord William uttered, one eyebrow raised.

"Yes, I do," I replied, straightening my posture. "Actually, there's something I really wanted to talk to you about."

I fidgeted with my words because I did not know how to explain how important I was now. And I did not want to mess this up.

"Yeah, sure. Go ahead," Lord William said, gesturing with his hand for me to continue.

"So basically-" I cleared my throat. "I am a special she-wolf."

The moment I said that, I noticed a bored expression appear on his face, as if he did not believe a single word.

It stung, but I continued with my lie anyway.

"When I was born, it was during a red full moon night. You probably know not many children are born on nights like that," I started explaining.

But the look on his face told me he still did not believe me at all.

He looked exhausted, almost like he was listening to a child make up stories.

Then he reached for the files lying in front of him, and I noticed they were files about me, Elgin, and even my father.

That was when I realized that while arranging this meeting, he had also pulled out every file connected to me.

So no, he was not relaxed at all, even if he was wearing comfortable clothes.

"Silver, you were not born on a red full moon. Your birth certificate says otherwise." He said it casually, but it felt like a slap across my face.

"Actually, that's something my father decided to hide from everyone because he didn't want anyone finding out," I quickly explained.

"You see, when I was born during the red full moon, he was scared people would see me as someone special and come after me. So he kept it hidden."

As I continued explaining, I noticed him nodding his head politely, but I could tell he still did not believe me.

Even if I repeated it a thousand times, he would never truly buy it.

"So what exactly do you want me to do?" he asked. "Give you a crown or some kind of gift for being special? Or is this related to your cure for the children?" content

That time, he was spot on.

I smiled at him and nodded, letting him know I appreciated his wisdom.

"Actually, I wanted to tell you that I can help the children with just my tears."

As I spoke, I pulled out the bottle containing Madeline's tears.

And for the first time, I watched Lord William's eyes widen.

Because now, I was no longer just telling stories.

I was making a claim.

"You do realize you're saying something that means a lot to the victims and their families, right?" he reminded me, giving me a serious look.

In return, I simply smiled at him.

"I know what I'm talking about," I replied, still showing him my white teeth, looking

calm and composed.

"Here," I said, stretching my hand out.

He quickly took the bottle from my hand.

I was sure he could see the glitter in the tears.

It was not the kind of glitter someone could simply add.

It had a different kind of shine to it.

"You were really born on a red full moon?" he questioned, lowering the bottle slightly.

"Yes. My father just didn't want people using me for cures. I mean, you've seen what's happening with Madeline right? They stopped her from getting the cure for her sister, and now everything has turned into chaos," I explained.

He slowly nodded his head.

"Yeah, she's gone missing. I've already asked people to look for her," he added, looking genuinely sad, almost as if she were his

daughter content belon Wo

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Which I did not understand at all.

What was this old man's obsession with Madeline?

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 626[763 words]

Silver:

"Anyway, I just wanted to let you know that even if Madeline no longer wants to help the children, you don't have to bend over backward for her. I'm here to help," I stated confidently, pressing both my hands against my chest to sound sincere and kind.

But he quickly dismissed that idea with a shake of his head.

"No. It's not just about helping the children. I want Madeline found, and I want justice for her because that child deserves it."

His voice turned stern, almost as if he was offended that I had spoken about her that way.

"Anyway, I'll need your blood so I can compare the DNA with the tears."

He slipped that statement casually, but goosebumps immediately prickled across my skin.

I had not expected this dumbass to ask for a DNA test.

At that moment, looking at him made me so angry that I wanted to grab him and start hitting him.

But I knew I could not afford to do that.

For now, I had no choice but to rely on his mercy.

"I guess you don't understand the severity of this," I fixed my posture.

"The children are in pain, and they need medicine," I mumbled with a disbelieving look over my face.

"I came to you to offer help, yet you're brushing it aside and delaying the process when you could already be on your way to help them."

I tried to sound reasonable and professional, but anger was something I could never control.

Whenever I lost my composure, a strange cockiness slipped into my tone, and I could tell he noticed it too.

"No, Luna Silver, you don't understand the severity of this. With everything that's happening, do you expect me to make such a huge statement without any proof to back it up?"

He sounded even angrier than I did.

"Listen, these people abducted Madeline. Hell, they even went as far as kidnapping an Alpha's Luna's dead body just to blackmail him. If I tell them there's another person who can help him, they'll come after you too. Do you really want that?" he asked, staring at me in disbelief.

And how the hell was I supposed to tell him that them going after Madeline had actually been my plan all along?

"I understand your concern, but how would the DNA test prevent any of this?" I asked, resting my hands on my knees.

My fingers kept curling around the hem of my dress.

I was trying so hard not to look desperate or guilty, but I couldn't help it.

Every time the thought of the DNA test crossed my mind, fear crept in.

I was terrified it would create problems for me.

"Well, at least they'll see you as someone valuable, someone who can actually help. We can't give these people hope only for them to fall flat on their faces later. There are many innocent people in all of this who had nothing to do with Madeline's abduction. They've been waiting patiently, If this cure doesn't work, they lose their minds too, he sounded bored of explaining it all to me.

"Please don't do this, Silver. Let me do my job Rest assured, I'm not dismissing your help, and I'm definitely not downplaying how important you could be if all of this turns out to be true."

He put a lot of effort into convincing me that he respected me.

But I knew what kind of person he was.

He never treated me better than he treated Madeline.

He used to love her as if she was his daughter.

He would go against everyone just to show his support for her.

Still, I had no other option. So I forced a smile and nodded at him.

"I'll let you know once the DNA test results come back."

The moment he said that, agitation spread through me again.

This was no longer something I could brush off by telling myself that I tried and failed.

No.

Now I had to stop the DNA test somehow.

Because if those tears didn't match my DNA, these people would start questioning how they matched in the first place.

And that would put me in serious trouble.

I slowly rose from my chair, but only one thought kept running through my mind. I

needed that thing back.

But would that really solve my problem?

That old man would go and tell everyone that I had brought it to him.

He would start getting suspicious too, wondering why I had suddenly changed my mind.

That was when I noticed him coughing.

My eyes fell on his medicine.

He had asthma.

He got up from his seat and walked toward his inhaler while I quickly glanced around the room.

There were no cameras in the living room.

At that point, I had no other option left.

Chapter 627

[737 words]

Silver:

I rushed toward him, and before he could grab the inhaler, I caught the old man by his hair from behind.

Grabbing him by the neck next, I shoved him to the floor.

I knew I was committing a terrible crime, but I was doing it to save myself.

The moment he hit the floor on his back, a shiver ran through me.

I had done many terrible things before.

I had manipulated people into turning against each other.

I had started fights and plotted conspiracies.

I had even used children to create conflict with Madeline's children and played a part in getting Madeline rejected.

But this was different.

What I was about to do was a serious crime.

I was attacking a council leader.

The moment he fell, his eyes widened.

He stared at me, probably trying to process what I had just done.

"What are you doing?" he gasped, stumbling over his words.

He tried to turn over and push himself up with his hands, but I planted my foot on his shoulder and forced him back down again.

My heels were high, so I tried not to leave any bruises.

"I'm sorry," I whispered.

His eyes widened even more.

I could tell he was having an asthma attack.

The stress, along with the force I had used to throw him down, had made his condition worse.

"You can't do this to m—e," he cried out, struggling to speak loudly enough to get his warriors' attention.

Ignoring him, I picked up his inhaler with a tissue.

He looked at me, panic filling his eyes.

Then I left him there and hurried upstairs.

I placed his inhaler in his room because I knew he would never be able to make it there in his condition.

After that, I went back downstairs and stood in front of him with my arms crossed.

Finally realizing there was no point asking me what I was doing, he seemed to understand it on his own.

"You left me no choice," I replied.

Even though I was terrified, I kept my posture straight and forced myself to look confident.

And the more confident I appeared, the more his own confidence seemed to crumble.

He even tried to crawl, but his breathing had become completely uneven.

He clutched his throat with both hands while I stood there watching him.

And honestly, it was terrifying.

After that, I picked up all the files from his table.

Only then did I put on my gloves.

Slowly, I climbed the stairs again and placed the files back in his room beside the inhaler.

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I wanted it to look as though, after had left, he had calmly gone to his room himself, placed the files there, and then come back downstairs before suffering the asthma attack.

What if he survived?

What would happen to me then?

He definitely would not rest until he made sure I was punished.

The weight of it all pressed heavily against my chest.

I kept forcing myself to stay strong.

For now, I just had to get through all of this quietly.

Then I remembered the time Elgin chose Rosetta. I had said nothing. I quietly returned to my room.

The next day, Rosetta did not even try to look me in the eye.

She did not care at all.

She knew Elgin had spoken to me about her, yet she never apologized to me.

She did not even bother giving me an excuse.

That was when I realized the old man had to die.

I was not going to prison.

I was not going to face a downfall like Graham and his wife did.

As soon as I got home, thankfully, Elgin was not there.

My father was sitting in the living room, watching the news.

His eyes were wide, and I immediately felt like something bad had happened.

Before I could ask him what was wrong, my phone rang.

"Hello? Tell me you have good news. Please tell me you got rid of Madeline," I muttered, rubbing a hand over my face.

"I'm afraid there's bad news."

The moment he said that, I pressed a hand against my chest.

I fucking knew something was going to go wrong.

"She escaped. All I know is that two Alphas showed up to save her, and I ran before anything else happened. Later + saw pack members running away too, saying they couldn't kill her"

His words crashed through my head like a wrecking ball, tearing through every thought in my mind.

"You fucking idiot! You couldn't even handle that much?" I screamed

before noticing my father stariel.ne?

me from across the room,

"I'll talk to you later," I muttered and cut the call before turning toward my father.

My father could tell something was terribly wrong.

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Chapter 628

[1,002 words]

Silver:

"Father, there's bad news," I whimpered, hoping I could tell him everything about Madeline and that he would somehow find a way to save me.

Because if Madeline got her hands on that fucking idiot Robert, he would tell her, or worse, the council members, that I was the one who started the entire hate mob.

But it looked like my father had news of his own.

"Yeah, I heard," my father uttered, making me frown.

"They took Lord William to the hospital."

The moment he said that, my jaw dropped.

I thought he was dead.

What the fuck did he mean they took him to the hospital?

It felt like every single plan I had made was backfiring on me.

My father kept looking at my face, trying to understand why I was so upset about Lord Williams.

The moment I covered my face with my hands and sank onto the couch, panic crossed his face.

"It's okay. He'll be fine," my father murmured quickly as he sat beside me and held my hands.

I slowly shook my head while quiet sobs escaped my mouth.

I had never felt this weak before.

Falling in love with the wrong person and trusting him came with too many consequences.

In my desperation to have Elgin, I had handed my father's pack over to him. Today, I realized that if I had chosen someone dependable, someone who truly loved me, things might not have turned out like this.

When I finally lifted my head, I saw Mathew walking past with files in his hands.

He definitely did not notice me because he was busy with his work, but a painful thought rose in my heart.

I wished I had started my relationship with Mathew instead.

I wished I had never left him for Elgin.

Mathew had been the better choice.

He loved me, and he was a genuinely decent man.

He was good-looking too, but I had been blinded by Elgin's looks, his status, and his personality.

Back then, I used to think Elgin was the bad boy only I could fix.

But today, I was the one who had fallen apart, while Elgin himself had become involved with Rosetta

Today, Warrior told me that he had gone to meet Rosetta with a bouquet and gifts.

"Silver, look at me and tell me what's going on," my father urged, gently touching my cheek.

"I didn't know you were this close to Lord Williams," he added.

That was when I drew in a deep breath and finally told him what was wrong.

"I made a mistake," I whispered.

My father shook his head.

"No, this isn't your fault. When you left, he had an asthma attack," my father said, but before he could continue, I closed my eyes and confessed the truth.

"I know. I was there, and I stopped him from using his inhaler."

Then I told him how I had pushed him down and forced him to stay there every time he tried to get back up.

Just so he would die.

Once I finished speaking, I finally opened my eyes and saw the shock on my father's face.

His eyes were wide, and he looked at me as if he were staring at a monster.

"Silver-just why?" my father gasped.

His grip on my hand tightened slightly, and that was when I realized he was afraid for me.

"I don't know. I didn't have a choice," I cried.

Then I started telling him everything.

Everything about Madeline. What I had done to her.

How far we had gone to ruin her wedding.

Then my affair with Mathew, getting caught, and the truth about that night with him.

And finally, I confessed that I had hidden Madeline's tears.

Now there was nothing left to hide from my father, and the look on his face made it clear that the truth had shattered him.

"He's marrying Rosetta?"

That was the first thing my father focused on.

Anger flashed across his face.

"It doesn't matter. He can marry a bull if he wants, but I want my pack back from him," I cried out between hiccups.

That was exactly why I could not leave his nasty ass.

If I did, he would continue living a luxurious life off our pack.

My father closed his eyes and lowered his head, and at that moment, I realized I had disappointed him too.

After all, I had been the one who

convinced my father to hand the Rack over to someone like

Elgin,

hoping it would make him love me.

Only after gaining control of the pack had Elgin finally accepted me.

Of course, I was the one who had encouraged his greed in the first place.

"Don't worry about Lord Williams," my father said softly.

I blinked repeatedly, trying to clear my blurry vision so I could properly see my father.

"The old man has passed away.

They took him to the hospital to give

him emergency treatment, but
gone for good."

The moment my father told me the news, I broke down completely.

I threw my arms around him and cried against his chest.

"And about Madeline! Have you seen the news?"

There was a confident, almost cocky look on my father's face.

Without another word, he reached for the remote and turned on the TV.

A news report was playing.

On the screen, a video clip showed Madeline transforming into her wolf form.

Into something monstrous none of us had ever imagined.

My eyes widened as I stared at the screen in disbelief.

"She's—" I whispered, looking at my father.

He gave me a small nod.

"She's a fucking monster. Nobody is

going to care about what happened to her how. All people know is that she's on
the run with her two puppy Alphas my father said, with a smirk.

But there was something else behind that smile.

Another piece of good news.

"Father, is there anything else?" I asked quietly.

He took my hand again.

"With Lord Eldon dead and Lord Williams gone as well, the council has
approached

me to become the new council leader."

The moment those words left his mouth, it felt as though every door that had once been closed to me had suddenly opened.

Then I heard a sharp gasp.

I turned around, and my father looked behind me as well.

It seemed Elgin and his mother had just entered the house, and from the looks on their faces, they had heard everything.

Exactly the way I wanted.

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Chapter 629

[806 words]

Elgin:

I had never imagined life could turn into something this beautiful.

Rosetta was everything that had been missing from my life.

She was beautiful, wise, and calm in a way that reminded me of Madeline.

Even the way she handled situations carried the same grace.

I had not spent much time with her, but a few hours were enough to understand the kind of woman she was.

Her words carried maturity and intelligence, unlike Silver's constant childishness.

Talking to Silver always made me feel like she had never truly grown up.

Rosetta, however, filled the emptiness Madeline had left behind.

At least until Madeline ended up back in my hands.

When I returned home, I told my mother about my decision.

At first, she was shocked and nervous because she feared Silver might tell her father everything, and he would demand the pack back.

I assured her that it was impossible.

No matter what they did, they could never take the pack away from us.

After that, my mother became genuinely happy.

Both of us were pleased with the decision, and this time, my mother wanted to meet Rosetta properly.

The last time we visited, she had not looked at her that way.

They had barely interacted because none of us had expected things to move in this direction so quickly.

Since I also wanted the relationship to progress as soon as possible, it felt important for us to visit Rosetta again.

Early the next morning, I bought a few gifts for her, and we headed toward Rosetta's pack.

We took a quick flight and arrived there within hours.

We spent some time together, and eventually it was decided that the mating ceremony would take place at her mansion.

I found that a little odd because I had wanted something far more grand.

But Rosetta explained that both of us had past relationships and former mates, so holding an extravagant ceremony would not be appropriate.

However, she promised that the celebration in her own pack would still be magnificent.

By the time I returned home, I had walked in at the exact moment Silver's father was giving them good news.

My mother gasped the second she heard it.

Becoming the council leader was no ordinary thing.

I had seen how Graham always managed to avoid trouble simply because his father was the council leader, and now the same opportunity was being offered to Silver's father.

A few weeks ago, this news would have made me happy too.

But things had changed.

The problem was that now I wanted to marry Rosetta, and I could not stop worrying about how Silver's father would react to it.

"Wow, you guys are back already."

The tone Silver's father used told me he already knew about my plans to marry Rosetta.

"Yeah, we are," I replied flatly, making no effort to congratulate him on the news.

"Ah, right on time," Silver's father said.

There was a strange look on Lord John's face.

"So, where are you coming from?" he asked again.

Every time he questioned me, my eyes drifted toward Silver.

She did not seem to care at all.

She just sat there looking emotionally drained, as if she had been crying for hours.

Tears still clung to her eyes, and for a moment, I wondered if she had been crying to her father about me.

That would mean she still cared.

Because whenever she was around me, she acted like I meant nothing to her.

"We were just—" I muttered, scratching the back of my neck.

My mother had gone completely still after hearing the news about him becoming the council leader.

"You went to meet Rosetta, didn't you?" Lord John remarked as he leaned back in his chair and crossed one leg over the other.

There was a new weight to his voice now.

He was already carrying himself like a man in authority.

"Well, your daughter already told you, didn't she?" I replied, glancing at Silver.

She rolled her eyes and looked away.

"Was she not supposed to?" Lord John asked calmly. "I didn't realize this was meant to be a secret between the two of you. Besides, how can it stay a secret when a third person is involved?"

The taunt in his voice was impossible to miss.

Silver remained silent, and before I could come up with an excuse or explain myself,

she reached for her father's hand and rested hers over it.

"I don't care. He can marry whoever he wants."

The dryness in her voice made my heart skip a beat.

There was no way she was over me.

No way.

"Well, it seems you've finally managed to bore my daughter," Lord John remarked sternly, a cocky edge

in his voice that made me clench my

jaw.

"Well, I asked for her permission first," I lied.

If she truly did not care, then I could say whatever I wanted.

But the laugh her father let out, followed by Silver's quiet chuckle, made it obvious

she had already told him everything.

That was when my mother gently

placed a hand on my bicep, silently

warning me that was only making a

foot of myself by commuung to die when they already knew the truth.

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Chapter 630

[767 words]

Elgin:

I only spared Silver a brief glance before walking past the father-daughter duo and heading straight to my study.

"Did you see the look on his face?" my mother snapped at me, acting as if it were somehow my fault that he was becoming the council leader.

"I know. That cocky bastard managed to climb his way into power once again," I muttered, clenching my fists until my knuckles cracked.

"I should be considered for the council leader position too," my mother snapped the moment she entered the room, clearly annoyed.

To be fair, my mother had worked hard for this community.

She had organized charities and had always been involved in major decisions.

So the fact that they approached Silver's father instead of my mother honestly felt rooted in misogyny.

"Don't worry," I told my mother as I turned toward her. "You heard about Lord William passing away, right?"

My mother's eyes widened slightly, as if she had already understood what I was implying.

"I'll recommend your name next," I said, placing my hands on her shoulders.

There were tears in her eyes, and I hated seeing them.

It made me angry. First, Silver had taken Madeline away from me, and now, because of Silver's father, my mother's dream was slipping away too.

"You know I'm the most suitable candidate for this position, right?" my mother said quietly.

I nodded, letting her know she did not need to explain herself.

I already knew that.

"Anyway, don't worry, Mother. I told you everything will be fine," I reassured her, giving her another firm nod.

"I'll talk to the council myself."

But before I could continue, my mother suddenly shook her head, as though she had just realized something.

"You do realize Silver's father will now be part of the council leadership team," she pointed out. "And with you planning to marry Rosetta, he'll do everything he can to stop me from getting the position."

The disappointment in her voice was impossible to miss.

The way she looked at me made it seem as though she blamed me for all of this, as if I were the reason her dream was about to fall apart.

"Mother, come on, you can't just—" I started to say, but then I stopped myself.

"And we don't need to go to him. We'll speak to Lady Abigail instead. She's a woman, and she'd want another woman beside her."

The moment I said that, hope returned to my mother's face.

"You need to talk to Silver," my mother warned me. "She has to understand that just because you're marrying Rosetta doesn't mean you're abandoning her."

When I told Silver about Rosetta, I had expected a dramatic reaction.

I thought she would cry, beg me not to do it, or at least fight with me.

Instead, she had only nodded.

She did not cry.

She did not beg me to stay.

Honestly, that reaction unsettled me more than anything else could have.

That was why my mother's words felt right.

I should have gone to see Silver at least once.

With everything happening around us, it only made sense for me to talk to her.

"Okay, well I will speak with Silver,

said, gently tapping my mother's net

arm fore fixing my hair and

walking out of the room. .net>

I did not know whether my charm

would still work on Silver or not but

one thing was certain Connet

Whatever I wanted, I always found a way to make it happen.

The moment I stepped outside, I spotted Silver sitting alone on the couch.

Her expression was blank as she stared at the TV screen.

I had no idea what was playing on the news.

I had turned my phone off earlier.

The only thing I knew was that the Warriors had announced Lord Williams' death.

It was hard to believe so much had happened in just two days.

Everything felt strange.

"Hey," I greeted as I slowly lowered myself onto the couch beside her.

But the moment I sat down, she immediately tried to get up.

I caught her hand and pulled her back onto the couch.

As soon as she landed beside me, she shot me a glare.

"I want to be alone," she muttered.

That was when it truly hit me.

She had not even asked what I did with Rosetta today.

Was I really losing her?

No.

I couldn't let that happen.

I needed to do something fast to keep her from slipping away.

"Then you can spend more time with me," I said, watching her raise an eyebrow.

"Why? Did Rosetta bore you?" she scoffed, shaking her head.

I looked down for a moment before lifting my gaze back to hers.

"Silver, no

and you know that too. You matter me

Toe can take your place

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The moment I said that, she looked at me and burst into laughter.

But her laughter died the minute I added, "I am doing all this for you."

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