

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 651[758 words]

Madeline:

That was when the storm grew even worse.

The winged monster suddenly turned its head to the side, and one of the alphas barely had time to react before the creature snatched him in its claws and lifted him off the ground like he weighed nothing.

The alpha's scream tore through the night.

I froze in place.

My heart slammed against my ribs as I stared at the monster, unable to move, thinking about Baxter.

Had it done the same thing to him?

Was this its way of showing me what it had done to him?

For a moment, everyone stopped and watched the creature with the alpha trapped in its claws.

Then it drove its massive talons into the alpha's chest.

Bones cracked loudly enough to make my stomach twist.

Suddenly, it was like a balloon bursting.

Blood poured down from the alpha's body.

He was already dead.

His body hung limp from the creature's claws before the monster tossed him aside like trash.

Blood splattered across the ground as everyone stared in terror.

Then they understood.

The more movement it noticed, the faster it attacked.

Heavy breathing filled the air.

Warriors slowly lowered their weapons.

Even the council leaders had gone silent by now.

Nobody wanted to become its next target.

Then suddenly, a scream burst from inside the cabin.

It was my daughter...

It was Elara.

My heart stopped.

Without thinking, I bolted toward the cabin.

"Madeline, no!" I heard Ron shout, warning me not to make any sudden movements.

I had barely taken a few steps before a massive shadow crashed down on me from above.

The monster had me.

Its claws wrapped around my body before slamming me violently into the ground.

Pain shot through every part of me as the air left my lungs.

I fought instantly, but it was impossible.

I punched at its chest, clawed at its arms, and twisted beneath its grip, but it was far too strong.

One massive claw pinned me down by the neck and upper body while its wings spread wide behind it.

I heard Ron and Byron rush toward us, but the monster spread its wings farther, trapping me beneath it like I was locked inside a cage.

Its monstrous face lowered toward mine, its beak looking sharp and its eyes glowing red.

Then I heard Lady Abigail's voice.

"Everybody stay silent!" she screamed. "If he kills her, our job is done."

Rage flashed through me.

Cowards.

They wanted the monster to do their dirty work.

The creature lifted its beak, ready to tear my head from my neck.

As I stared back at it, my voice broke.

"You killed my husband-my mate," I whimpered.

I was not even sure I was trying to survive anymore.

Every time I thought about him, I wanted to die too, even though I knew I had to live for my children.

It was becoming harder and harder to keep going. Losing people and being betrayed was painful.

How was anyone supposed to survive like that?

The monster lowered its beak to

strike, but

bet

the moment our eyes met and the edge of its beak brushed against my cheek, it suddenly froze.

Slowly, it pulled its head back and tilted it, staring at me.

Then it sniffed at me, brushing its beak gently across both my cheeks like it was searching for something familiar.

It felt wrong, but not in the way one would imagine.

I did not know how to explain it.

For the first time, I noticed something strange in the creature.

I saw emotion in its eyes instead of violence.

Beneath the monstrous shape, the feathers, the claws, and the wings, there was something else.

Humanity.

Feelings and emotions.

I started heaving for breath as the creature crouched lower over me.

Its sharp beak brushed against my cheek again, trembling lightly against my skin, almost as if it were grieving.

Confusion flooded through me.

My heartbeat pounded in my ears as I stared back at it, unable to understand what was happening.

Then suddenly, the creature lifted its head, and I saw tears in its eyes.

A growl ripped from its throat so loudly that my own throat went dry.

Its wings snapped violently, the force shaking the trees around us.

I flinched, convinced it was finally going to kill me.

But instead, the monster turned away from me and attacked them.

The ones who had been hurting me.

It launched itself straight into the crowd.

Warriors screamed as the creature tore through them.

One man was thrown across the ground while another vanished beneath its claws.

Chaos exploded around us.

"What the hell?" someone shouted.

Another voice yelled, "Why did it leave her?"

Then Lady Abigail's voice cut through the chaos.

"Oh fuck. I'm done for. Even the monster left her."

Of course.

Only a monster could recognize another monster.

I stayed frozen on the ground, wondering if that was all it meant if there had been something deeper in the tears filling its eyes

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Chapter 652[829 words]

Elgin:

"That's the monster who killed your sister," I said quietly. "Do you want to die like that too? Do you want the monster to eat you the way it ate Gina?"

The moment I started asking those questions, she clung to me harder, crying as she shook her head.

"Do you know why it ate Gina?" I asked.

She buried herself against me, trembling.

"Because she disrespected her daddy."

As soon as I said it, I felt her small arms tighten around me even more.

"I'm sorry, Daddy," she cried. "I won't be rude to you anymore."

I knew it was cruel.

But I felt like I had to do it if I wanted her to accept me and stop fighting me every few seconds.

I ran back to the car with Elara in my arms.

She was so terrified of the monsters that she clung to me tightly.

The way her little arms wrapped around my neck made something shift inside me.

For the first time in my life, I felt what it was like to be loved by a daughter.

I did not even know how to process that feeling.

I placed her inside the car, and the moment I climbed in, I saw my mother running down the trail with Lady Abigail close behind her.

"Mother!" I called, still standing beside the half-open driver's door.

"Lord John is with the other warriors," she shouted breathlessly as she rushed toward us. "They escaped already. They'll be fine, but I need to survive."

I quickly opened the back door for her.

The second my mother climbed inside, Lady Abigail reached the car too.

"Take me with you," Lady Abigail pleaded.

But before I could react, I heard the lock click.

My mother had locked the door from the backseat.

"Mom, what are you doing? Open the door," I told her, turning toward her in shock. Instead of answering me immediately, my mother looked straight at Lady Abigail. "Well," she said with a faint smirk, "you always believed that when a man dies, another man should take his place. But what happens when a woman dies?"

That was when I realized exactly what she was doing.

Lady Abigail was the only council leader standing in the way of my mother taking her position.

Lady Abigail's eyes widened in horror.

She grabbed the handle and desperately tried to force the door open.

"You people are disgusting!" she screamed. "I should have never trusted any of you."

I don't even know if I was ever on the right side!"

She kept screaming and pulling at the door.

Then suddenly, the monster swooped down.

Everything happened too fast.

All I saw were massive claws wrapping around Lady Abigail's neck before she was ripped violently into half.

The creature flew off immediately, heading back toward the battlefield to attack more people.

Her headless body collapsed onto the ground.

Elara screamed.

My mother screamed too.

I threw the car into reverse, turned in haste, and sped away.

I settled back into my seat and checked on Elara.

She was badly shaken, covering her hands as she cried
eyes

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"Mother," I said, turning toward her.

I knew she had questions too.

"Did the monster eat Madeline?"

The moment I asked, Elara lowered her hands and looked at me.

The fear in her eyes for her mother was almost painful to see.

At least one thing was clear.

Madeline had truly been a good mother.

I glanced at my mother, and she nodded as she understood.

"Yes. Because she refused to listen,

to you." my mother replied. "You

the monster attacks

people

who hurt you."

As soon as my mother said that, Elara started screaming.

"My mother is dead! My mother is dead! No!"

My mother pinched my shoulder sharply, making me realize we could not take too much away from Elara at once.

She needed to believe there was still something left for her.

"Your mother is not dead," my

mother snapped. "The monster only hurt her as a warning. So you'd better listen to your father and stop screaming like that."

Elara slowly lowered her hands from her face.

I noticed the way she looked at my mother.

Like she wanted someone to hold her.

The moment Elara reached for her, my mother slapped her hands away.

"No. Sit properly in your seat," my mother grunted as she leaned back and folded her arms across her chest.

I did not stop her.

My mother already had two granddaughters, Hailey and Hannah.

As long as she loved them, I did not care if she ignored Elara.

I only wanted Elara so I could show the world that my bloodline would not be left at the mercy of a monster.

Elara listened to my mother and hid her face in her hands, sitting quietly in the corner of the seat.

At the same time, I turned toward my mother and mouthed,

"What happened over there?"

My mother gave me a slight nod before shifting closer to whisper in my ear.

"That monster didn't even attack Madeline, even when it had her pinned down."

The words made the hairs on the back of my neck rise.

What the fuck was going on?

Then Graham's words hit me.

Madeline could summon the moon goddess.

I shook my head.

That was impossible.

If it were true, far worse things would not have happened to her.

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Chapter 653[783 words]

Madeline:

The monster looked past me as if I did not even exist.

It did not come after me. It did not attack me.

I was able to pull myself off the ground and rush toward the cabin, and not once did the monster try to stop me.

I made it to the cabin.

The door had been broken down.

My heart pounded as I ran inside. I was wearing nothing but a tiny pair of shorts and my bra, so I quickly grabbed a shirt from one of the bags as I rushed deeper into the cabin and pulled it on.

The shirt nearly reached my thighs, and I realized I had accidentally grabbed one of Baxter's shirts.

I always kept his bags close to me.

"Bodhi!" I screamed, looking around the cabin.

"Elara!" I called out frantically.

"What the hell just happened out there?"

I heard Byron call out as he rushed inside, grabbing a shirt. He was already wearing shorts, and so was Ron.

The two of them managed to get inside, and once again, it felt like the monster was simply letting us pass.

But I did not have time to think about that.

"Where are Bodhi and Elara?" I asked before rushing upstairs to search the cabin. "Lady Eugenia!" Byron shouted.

Of course. She had been the only adult left with the children. If anyone knew where they had gone, it would be her.

But the cabin was empty.

Too empty.

As if no one had ever been there. Not Elgin. Not my children. Not Lady Eugenia. Not even the warriors.

That was why, when I came back downstairs, I found Byron and Ron standing in the lounge, staring at me in panic.

"The back door is open," Byron said, and my heart skipped a beat.

The moment I heard that, I ran toward the back door, and just as they had said, it was wide open.

I rushed outside while Ron and Byron followed close behind me.

Things had taken such a strange turn that I was no longer even afraid of the monster coming after us.

I did not know why, but the look we had shared felt almost like mercy.

Like he had spared me.

But why?

Was it guilt?

Because he had killed my mate?

The moment that thought crossed my mind, any gratitude vanished.

The monster had eaten my husband.

I was never going to forgive him for that.

And now my children were missing too.

I ran around frantically, searching for my children, but there was no sign of them.

We rushed down the trail, yet neither my children nor Lady Eugenia were anywhere to be seen.

I finally stopped and took a deep breath.

"I think he kidnapped Lady Eugenia too," Ron suggested. "Otherwise, none of this makes sense."

Many warriors were still leaving, but there were no cars that suggested Lady Eugenia or my children were still there.

"They can't do this to us!" I screamed at Ron as I tried to run after the cars.

So much damage had already been done, yet the monster had not even targeted us.

"We'll go to the council in the morning. Right now, we need to head back," Byron suggested.

I immediately started shaking my head. There was no way I was going to let Elgin stay with my children for another minute.

"Then we'll leave now," I said, my voice breaking. "If we travel through the night, we'll reach them by morning."

The two of them looked at me sadly.

"Madeline, they'll kill us before we even get there," Byron said softly. "We need to—"

"But he has my children," I snapped, cutting him off.

"I understand what you're feeling. It's terrible. But right now, we need to play this carefully."

Byron growled under his breath, furious over what they had done to us. Then he looked around before running a hand through his hair.

"I'll see

bet

willing to follow me into the woods.

then any of my people are

more people with us. The

three of us won't be enough

He stepped closer to me.

"Even if you're the strongest wolf alive, you can't fight the whole world when your children are in theft

hands. They can control you that way, and I don't want that

Byron's voice almost broke as he looked at me.

Ron nodded in agreement.

"He's telling the truth. I don't think..." Ron stopped mid-sentence and suddenly

looked at Byron.

Then he turned toward me, as if wondering whether I had noticed it too.

I followed his gaze to Byron, and that was when I noticed it.

Strange bluish veins spread across his neck, crawling up toward his temples, across his cheeks, lips, and even around his eyes More veins stretched downward beneath his collar.

"What is that?" I asked, rushing toward him.

But the veins were spreading from the source of the injury.

At the back of his neck, deep claw marks had turned a dark purplish blue.

I could not even begin to understand what I was looking at.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 654[836 words]

Elgin:

After that, Elara didn't complain even once.

We'd scared her just enough to make sure she stayed in line.

Although I didn't like it, I could tell my mother enjoyed it.

The sad part was that she would have killed for Hailey and Hannah.

But when it came to Elara, she was never my mother's favorite.

The reason was Madeline.

My mother didn't see Elara as my daughter. She only saw her as Madeline's daughter.

In a way, it made sense. Madeline had hurt her son more times than I could count.

Whenever I craved love, Madeline gave me the middle finger.

So I understood why my mother never liked her.

The moment I stepped into the house, I was met by Silver.

She stood in my way with her arms crossed, her eyes narrowed at Elara, who was clinging to me as if she feared the monster would come back and take her too.

"Not right now," I told Silver, silently asking her not to say anything in front of Elara. I'd managed to calm Elara down only after a great deal of thought and planning. "No. Why is she here?" Silver demanded.

However, she didn't understand. She moved in front of me again, spreading her arms to block my path.

"You know why she's here," I replied, giving her a stern look so I wouldn't have to explain everything again.

"No, I really don't know why she's here. She has no business coming back here. This isn't her home."

Well, Silver being Silver, she immediately started arguing with me.

That was what I disliked about her and what she failed to understand. She challenged every decision I made.

"Enough!" I finally snapped at her, and I watched Silver's body jerk.

Her father immediately rushed out of the living room, making it clear that his daughter wasn't alone.

"Did you just yell at my daughter?" he demanded.

I dismissed him with a wave of my hand.

"Silver, either you're on my side right now, or I'll take your refusal to listen to me as a sign that this relationship is over," I warned.

I caught her father scoffing.

"You still think there's anything left between you two?"

As soon as he said that, Silver quickly motioned for him to stop.

The shock on her father's face was impossible to miss.

It was about time he realized that his daughter wasn't going to leave me for him.

"But I'm not going to take care of her," Silver said stubbornly, referring to Elara.

Her father immediately nodded in approval, eager to support his daughter.

I gave Silver a small nod, realizing she was truly testing my patience.

If she kept acting this way, I'd have to take things a step further and do something she definitely wouldn't like.

For now, though, I only wanted to give her a glimpse of what that would look like. "It's okay," I told her.

Before she could think she'd won, I added,

"Rosetta will do it. She listens to me and follows my requests without argument."

The way I openly placed my trust in Rosetta was already a clear comparison between the two of them.

And so far, Rosetta was winning.

Silver immediately looked like she wanted to kick herself for all the crap she'd just talked.

"You don't need to go to her for everything," she complained, but I was already done with the conversation.

I'd made up my mind. I was going to ask Rosetta for help.

I held up a hand and shook my head, warning her that I didn't want to hear another word.

Then I headed off, with my mother following close behind.

"Wait, does that mean Rosetta is coming to live here?" my mother asked, confusion evident in her voice.

I knew her attitude had shifted ever

since she found out that Silver's father was going to become a- council leader and that my marrying Rosetta might hurt her own chances of becoming one.

"I'll have to speak with Rosetta and see what she plans to do. But if the child is staying with her,

She have to stay here,

either.

thesto

stay there," I stated. fo FindNovel.net

Even though I knew it would create a lot of tension between Silver and me.

The truth was, I wasn't planning to keep Elara here either.

I had only wanted Silver to help so I could get what I'd wanted from Madeline.

I wanted Madeline to hear, after she was caught, that her daughter was with me.

I wanted her to come begging for Elara's return and present herself before me.

And then I would reject her.

That was the satisfaction I wanted. But Silver never took my side.

So I packed a bag and prepared to stay with Rosetta for a while.

I was sure she wouldn't leave her pack, but she would take care of Elara if I asked her to.

"Think about it for a moment. The council meeting is going to be called soon, and I want to be a part of it my mother pleaded holding onto my arm.

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"You'll attend the meeting, and you'll become a council leader. So don't worry, okay?" I reassured her.

I didn't want my mother to feel defeated just because I was pursuing Rosetta.

My mother looked exhausted as I picked Elara up again and left the mansion to take her to Rosetta.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 655[840 words]

Rosetta:

"She's adorable," I said.

I didn't bend down or make a fuss over her, but I gently pinched Elara's cheek before looking back at Elgin.

I noticed he'd brought several bags with him.

From the look of them, I could tell they contained some old belongings.

He explained that they were some of Hailey and Hannah's old things that he'd brought until he could get Elara something new.

"These are old clothes," he murmured.

I'd noticed that he hadn't looked at Elara with affection even once.

Of course, his favorite daughters were Hailey and Hannah.

They were his children, and he'd been part of their lives from the beginning.

"I wanted to ask if you'd come and stay with me to help take care of Elara. Silver refuses to."

At the mention of Silver, he rolled his eyes.

I gave him a small nod, understanding how difficult it was to be with a mate who was such an arrogant piece of shit.

"I can't leave my pack," I replied calmly. "But she can stay here for as long as she wants. I'll take care of her, don't worry."

I reassured him, and it seemed that was exactly what he wanted to hear because he smiled the moment I said it.

"I knew I could count on you," he said with a smile.

His words brought a soft blush to my cheeks.

As always, I was dressed entirely in black.

A black gown, and black lace gloves.

I looked prim and proper, as though there wasn't anything broken inside me.

"I'd originally planned to stay here, but my mother has been blowing up my phone, you know."

He hesitated for a moment before continuing.

"Because of the council leader meeting."

He looked guilty, as though he felt bad for leaving so much responsibility on my shoulders.

"It's okay. I understand."

Once again, my response brought a smile to his lips.

I could already tell that he liked me more than Silver.

And why wouldn't he?

I was better than her in every aspect.

She was cruel, while I wasn't.

She was rough, whereas I was gentle and obedient.

"If you have any problems at all, please let me know. I'll come right away."

He said it while I waved a hand, dismissing his concerns.

"Come on, don't worry. I can take care of a child. I've been taking care of pets my whole life, so go."

I playfully nudged him toward the exit.

He reluctantly glanced back, pouting as though he didn't want to leave.

"Why can't we be together twenty-four seven?" he whispered, though it sounded more like a whimper.

I smiled and motioned for him to go.

We actually hadn't slept together yet because I wanted the marriage to happen first.

He understood that. In fact, he respected it.

I didn't want to create a bond that was based solely on physical needs.

And I suppose he admired that.

The moment he walked out the door, I turned to Elara and stared at her in silence.

I watched the way she looked at me.

She seemed terrified.

Her hands were practically trembling.

I approached her and knelt down, meeting her gaze.

I knew Elgin had told her to inform him about everything that happened here.

Of course, he said he trusted me, but this was only the beginning.

He didn't want to take any risks, and I understood that.

"I'll have a room prepared for you. For now, you can stay in my bedroom."

I rose to my feet and motioned for one of my maids to come forward and take Elara to my room.

I didn't show the child any affection, even though I knew she craved a woman's touch at that moment.

Someone to hug her and make her feel safe.

Once she was gone, I turned and made my way to the third and final floor of my mansion.

When I arrived, I smiled.

"So you really are marrying Elgin?" she asked, sitting on the sofa and shaking her head in disbelief.

I sighed and straightened my shoulders.

"Why not?d've been lonely for quite

some time now," I said with a

even though it had only been k

SWOO

months.

She nodded, but she still looked disappointed.

few

I could tell she hated Elgin.

"Why is that little piece of shit here?"

Her tone turned especially harsh when she mentioned Elara.

I reached the window and looked outside.

"This is my mansion. She can stay here for as long as she wants," I replied calmly.

Then she rose from the couch and followed me, stopping directly in front of me.

"You know she's the daughter of the man who hurt your brother."

She spoke harshly, bringing up her son, my brother, as tears gathered in her eyes.

"And the moment Bodhi sees her, she'll recognize him. Then she'll run back and tell Elg everything. She

tell him where she found me and what I'm doing here."

She grunted.

"What will you say to him then?"

All of her questions only made me smile.

I wanted her to see that I wasn't afraid of the consequences.

I'd already made my plans.

So I gave her a reassuring smile.

"You don't need to worry about

anye

own for a

Mother. I've been on met

long time, and I've never failed."

As soon as I said that, her expression began to soften.

She trusted my judgment because she knew what I'd endured. After all, it wasn't easy having Lady Eugenia as your mother.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 656[831 words]

Silver:

I could not believe Elgin had done that. It felt as though he wanted me to suffer.

Still, I kept my mouth shut. When he returned, he found me sitting on the couch.

"The council leaders are requesting a leadership meeting," I said flatly.

"Okay," he answered, straightening his wristwatch.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Hailey and Hannah burst out of their room and ran straight to him.

The moment he saw them, his face brightened.

I had told them to do that.

Maybe then he would remember that he had two daughters who loved him more than anything and stop putting all his faith in that fucking bitch, Elara.

"Hey, my little angels."

The moment Elgin saw them, his face brightened.

I knew this would work.

"Daddy, we have a special event coming up," Hailey said eagerly. "And we have participated in a skit. Our teacher wanted to know if you'll be there."

My daughters were playing their part perfectly.

The graduation was real, of course.

The school had organized several fun activities, likely as a distraction from everything that had been happening lately.

The children had been plagued by nightmares and sleepless nights.

And then there was the monster who had killed the last remaining leader.

With so much fear and uncertainty hanging over everyone, the school had decided the children deserved a day of celebration.

I had already registered our family for the event.

"That sounds exciting. When is it?" Elgin asked, rubbing his hands together to show his little angels that he was interested.

"Daddy, it's in four days, and we don't even have our costumes yet. I'm also performing in a skit about two loving parents, but you haven't even taken me to get my costume. You were supposed to be part of it. You're playing our dad."

Hailey puckered her lips and threw a small tantrum at her father.

I knew that even if he didn't take me seriously, he would definitely take them seriously.

And he did.

He immediately looked upset that his daughters were upset with him.

"I'm really sorry. Tell me, what do I need to do?" Elgin asked, lifting both girls into his arms before carrying them over to the large couch and sitting beside me.

"Okay, well, we should go today. And then tomorrow too. And on the third day, you're going to learn the dialogues with us. Okay?"

Hailey pointed at his nose, making him chuckle at the way she was trying to boss him around.

He hated being told what to do by anyone except Hailey and Hannah.

They were his gems.

I knew he loved them more than anything in the world, even more than himself.

"Okay, got it."

Elgin seemed excited until his face suddenly fell.

"We have a very important elders' meeting," he uttered under his breath.

"That's all right," I spoke up. "The meeting has been pushed until after the event. The kids are going through a lot, and the council, net' members decided they need time to mourn the loss of the leaders," my voice came out soft.

I have forced myself to not react to any of his scummy actions for now.

"In the meantime, they'll all be attending the school event. It's going to be a grand celebration. Almost all the packs will be there there will be huge screens, a massive stage, and

activities for everyone."

I explained why it was so important to my daughters that he didn't ruin this for them.

He nodded slowly before smiling.

"Well, then we'd better learn those lines."

He kissed Hailey's forehead before turning to Hannah and gently pinching her cheek.

Thankfully, the girls kept him distracted.

Still, I caught moments when his expression darkened.

Even while we were planning the

skit, even

while the girls tried on their costumes and laughed at their reflections, he seemed preoccupied

"Are you okay?" I asked. "Do you miss Elara?"

The question earned me an exhausted look.

We were sitting side by side on the girls' bed while they played nearby.

"I don't care about her at all, okay?" he snapped.

The answer should not have pleased me as much as it did, but hearing it felt oddly satisfying.

"Then what's bothering you?" I asked.

He dragged a hand down his face before letting out a frustrated sigh.

"Silver, I'm only keeping her around because she's my leverage against Madeline.

But now something's gone seriously wrong."

His jaw tightened as he cracked his knuckles.

I had known something was off.

For the last two days, he hadn't seemed like himself.

I'd suspected there was more happening beneath the surface.

"What happened?"

I rested my hand on his, and the heat coming from his skin startled me. He felt feverish.

"You remember when we arrested her?" he asked and I nodded.

"The reports came in today. The monster didn't hurt her."

That immediately caught my attention.

"It pinned her to the ground, but it never injured her. Not even a scratch. Everyone who saw it was stunned."

His expression grew darker.

"And then it started attacking the others. Almost like it knew who hated her and who didn't."

A knot formed in my stomach.

"That's what worries me," he continued. "A monster protecting Madeline is not something any of us can ignore."

By the time he finished, cold dread had settled over me.

This wasn't supposed to happen.

Madeline wasn't special.

So why was the monster treating her as if she was?

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 657[749 words]

Madeline:

"How is he?" I asked Ron, unable to stop worrying about Byron.

"He collapsed out of nowhere and came down with a high fever. Everything seems to trace back to those scratches on the back of his neck. They've become infected."

A simple scratch shouldn't have done this to an alpha.

The whole situation felt wrong.

"I don't know what to tell you," Ron admitted. "He's getting worse. He's in constant pain. I gave him herbs to help him sleep, but Goddess only knows how long that'll keep working."

His words settled heavily in my chest.

I couldn't lose another good person.

The thought alone terrified me because I knew exactly what it would do to me.

It would bring out the darkest side of myself.

"We'll find a way," I said quietly.

Pressing my fingertips together, I thought through the ingredients.

"I need a purple rose, a pink rose, and some old wolfsbane herb. Once you find them, I'll explain the rest."

Absentmindedly, I began drawing on one of my children's homework pages.

The sight of it twisted something inside me.

Their childhood had been stolen.

For months, their lives had revolved around fear, hiding, and survival.

Every time they started settling somewhere, they were uprooted and forced somewhere else.

They didn't even have a home anymore.

And now they were with that bastard. A man I knew didn't genuinely care about them.

Still, he wouldn't hurt them.

If nothing else, maintaining his image mattered too much to him.

"Madeline. Lord William died."

Ron uttered the news with teary eyes and I shut my eyes to avoid tears as well.

Now I understood why everything had spiraled out of control.

As long as Lord William had been alive, there had been consequences for the alphas' actions. Someone had kept the balance intact.

Now that balance is gone.

"Lady Abigail was killed by the monster too," Ron added and I felt nothing.

If anything, I was relieved she was dead.

Unfortunately, people like her rarely left behind anything better.

"What about outside?" Ron asked.

I moved into the living room and lowered myself onto the couch where I used to curl up with Baxter.

Without letting Ron notice, I squeezed the cushion beneath my fingers.

The familiar texture stirred memories I wasn't ready to face.

"The monster's still out there," I said. "It keeps circling the area. Honestly, it looks like it's guarding us."

That was the part I couldn't understand.

Why would a creature like that protect us?

My other hand was buried in my pocket.

Not my pocket. It was Baxter's pants. I had changed into them just to feel closer to him.

Inside the pocket, I was clutching something so tightly that my jaw clenched every few seconds.

A bracelet.

The bracelet I had found near the spot where Baxter's body had been left.

And suddenly, everything made sense.

As I drifted off into my thoughts, Ron snapped his fingers in front of my face.

"What is the plan now?" he asked.

A broken smile tugged at my lips.

"I know what happened to Baxter," I murmured softly.

His eyes widened in shock.

Maybe it was the way I said it, but he looked completely caught off guard.

"What happened to him?" he asked, his body tensing up.

"I found something that reveals who might have left him on that

line

mountaintop," my jaw clenched at my own words. FindNovel.net

"Who?"

The curiosity in his voice only grew.

"Kaylee."

The moment her name left my mouth, Ron leaned back. He probably thought I was losing my mind.

"Kaylee? Why would Kaylee..."

He trailed off, trying to make sense of it.

"What are we going to do about it?" Ron asked once he realized I might have had a reason to make such a claim.

"Nobody would care anymore. They would celebrate her for hurting you," he muttered, his voice low as the realization sank in that was the most hated she-Wolf at the moment.

"I don't need anyone's help anymore, Ron."

My response made him narrow his eyes at me.

"If anything, they're lucky I'm sparing them for now. If I didn't have kids to worry about would have already gone on a suicide missten," I hissed, e my fists clenching as my eyes grew teary.

They weren't tears of sadness. They were tears of anger.

"I have a perfect plan," I mumbled, steadying my breathing.

"May I be a part of it?" Ron asked innocently.

I felt bad for him too.

Losing so much wasn't easy.

In a way, he was the one who had lost his entire family.

"Kaylee will regret taking my love from me, Ron," I murmured, curling strands of hair around my fingers.

I wasn't the same Madeline anymore.

I was going to be the one seeking revenge now.

I would make life a living hell for Elgin, Kaylee, Graham, and Silver.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 658[765 words]

Madeline:

"You know, Ron," I said, taking a deep breath, "they're celebrating."

I noticed Ron sigh sadly.

"After everything they've done to us, they're celebrating." I clenched my teeth harder this time.

"That's expected of them," Ron muttered under his breath. "But what are they celebrating?" He scoffed. "Getting their asses beaten by you and the monster?"

He was right.

If anything, they had lost the war.

But they were celebrating something far deeper.

"Ron, even though they lost, we suffered the greatest losses." I smiled through teary eyes. "Your mate is dead. Mine too."

I took a deep breath and quickly wiped the tear from my cheek with the back of my hand.

"I've planned something amazing for the event, though." I smiled and watched Ron's face lose color.

"You're planning to go there in your wolf form?" he asked, immediately assuming the worst.

"Ron," I replied, shaking my head slightly, "I possess far more intelligence than physical strength."

I clicked my tongue, feeling pleased with myself.

"Elgin is going to have so much fun," I muttered under my breath. "He'll be sorry he ever participated in a public event."

"You seem to know a lot for someone who's been cut off from the world," Ron

remarked, confusion and curiosity flickering across his face.

Earlier, I had snuck out to look around and go for a run.

The crazy part?

The monster sat in the tree, watching me leave without making a sound.

It was almost as if he wasn't the predator who had killed my husband and the others.

That was also when I learned about everything happening around us and came up with something juicy for the grand event.

After a brief silence, I realized I needed to check on Ron as well.

"How are you feeling?" I asked out of courtesy.

Otherwise, I knew his sorrow and grief wouldn't ease so easily.

"Barely alive. Every heartbeat makes me miss her," he murmured, tears gathering in his eyes.

"I haven't forgotten about Yuvonne," I told him.

He nodded, a broken smile tugging at his lips.

He appreciated me bringing her up. I knew that much.

"We need to find out who shot Yuvonne," I said.

Taking a deep breath, I looked at him again.

"I'm about to tell you some things that are going to be hard to hear."

My voice came out strained.

It felt as though my wolf's awakening had instincts that had lain dormant for a long time.

Ron drew in a deep breath and braced himself.

"Tell me," he insisted in such an innocent tone that I felt bad for him.

"Do you remember Lady Eugenia's behavior?"

The moment I mentioned her name, his gaze shifted.

"Do you remember when Yuvonne lied about being raped by the warriors after she arrived in the rogue community?"

It was a distant memory, but we both remembered it clearly.

"Of course I do. I'll never forget that. But I've forgiven her for it."

He started to speak, but I raised a hand to stop him.

"That's not what I'm talking about."

He fell silent.

"There was someone she was texting. Someone nobody paid attention to, remember?"

I watched him tilt his head.

"I think Lady Eugenia was involved. Which brings me to my next point."

I paused a little as I remembered she used to be very close to Lady Eugenia.

"The scratch on Byron's neck doesn't look like a normal scratch. It looks poisoned." My grip tightened around the bracelet.

"I think she did it intentionally."

As the words left my mouth, I watched realization slowly settle over Ron's face.

He was beginning to understand what I was suggesting.

I was giving him scattered information but it was all going to make sense soon.

"That night, Lady Eugenia was the

only one alone with Yuvonne, and she was the only person who was awake. Even after everyone had taken their medicine and fallen asleep, Lady Eugenia had somehow remained awake."

I began recalling the details, feeling stupid that it hadn't occurred to me sooner.

"I remember knocking on the door.

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Lady Eugenia had answered it, not

Lord John, because he had.

genuinely been asleep. Sho Vest it."

I took a deep breath and nodded slightly.

"I'm not sure if she intended to kill me that night, but it was her. It-"

I stopped as one final piece of information hit me.

It had been brought to my attention by my wolf, Lena.

Even though I had thought she was asleep inside me, she had picked up on details that I had missed.

"I dropped those keys while returning in a panic, not while leaving."

The moment the words left my mouth, Ron grabbed his hair in both fists.

"That bitch-" he groaned angrily.

"And she wasn't abducted by Elgin.

She Bodhi and left on her own.

ke has been waiting!!

chance to strike at us."

I groaned, realizing there was one more name on the list of people I was going to make pay.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 659[733 words]

Baxter:

"But you said you would post my pictures once the president was awake," I reminded Daniel of his own statement.

He turned his face away, looking guilty that he wasn't following through on his promise.

"Actually, things are complicated. He has woken up, but we have to keep that information from his wife."

Daniel sighed.

"His second wife is a mess. We don't know exactly what's going on, but she's not allowed anywhere near him. As far as she's concerned, we've told her that he's still undergoing treatment and that his condition is critical."

He paused before continuing.

"So we're maintaining that facade until he fully recovers."

Daniel fed me a bunch of bullshit.

I couldn't understand why my case was tied to the president's situation in the first place.

What did he have to do with me?

Was I somehow related to the president?

"Look, please don't force me. It'll all make sense in due time. It's just that I don't want to get into trouble by telling you more than I'm allowed to."

Daniel rubbed his hands together anxiously as he spoke.

Just then, a knock sounded at the door.

Daniel seemed almost too happy to use it as an excuse to get away from me.

His parents had returned, and they weren't very comfortable around me.

Then again, I wasn't comfortable around them either.

The reason was simple.

They believed I had a wolf.

And I didn't know why.

Because no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't feel it.

"Hello."

Livia stepped into the room with a bright smile on her lips.

I had practically locked myself away in there.

I didn't want to leave and face Daniel's family.

They weren't particularly welcoming, and I didn't enjoy the hostility.

Not that I was any better.

I had a feeling I could be just as hostile.

"How are you?" Livia asked as she walked in, carrying several large takeout boxes.

She handed them to Daniel, who quickly hurried off to grab plates, probably eager to put more distance between us.

I gave her an annoyed response as she sat beside me, rolling her eyes playfully.

I noticed how dressed up she was.

She wore a pink dress, her hair was curled, and she had put on a generous amount of makeup.

"You're hilarious," she remarked with a small laugh.

"I'm not joking. I'm serious."

The moment I corrected her, her smile began to fade.

"Okay, look, we'll find your family. But how do you even know you have one? Could the woman from your dreams ust be a crush? Maybe she's moved on. Maybe she was never with you be the first place. We" don't even know how you ended up in this situation."

She continued trying to reason with me, but it sounded like nonsense.

I rolled my eyes and got off the bed. She was sitting a little too close, and I didn't like it.

My hand curled into a fist.

"That's exactly why I want to find out who I am," I said through clenched teeth.

"We'll let you know," she started to say.

I raised a finger and shook it at her before folding my arms across my chest and staring at her intently.

"You know," I began, "I don't trust your story about finding me after an accident."

I narrowed my eyes.

"You lied. So what makes you think I'm going to stay calm and listen to you for more than two minutes?"

She remained silent.

"For all I know, you could be the one

who

me in that coma, For alle

know this could all be some

game

you're playing."

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As I voiced everything that had been running through my head, fear slowly crept across her face.

She realized I wasn't some child who

could be distracted with a lollipop and a promise that his mother

would be back soon conten

Even a child would eventually stop waiting.

I watched her take a deep breath and lift her head.

"There was a child before you."

I frowned, not understanding what she meant.

My nose scrunched as I waited for her to explain.

"There was a little girl. The monster brought her to the mountain top before it brought you from the werewolf land."

This time, she didn't seem to be lying.

Something about her words felt horribly wrong, and suddenly I wished I hadn't pushed her for the truth.

The truth was far more disturbing than I had expected.

"A monster?" I asked, nearly raising my voice.

"And I'm from werewolf land? Then why can't I feel my wolf?"

I let out a frustrated groan.

Then something shifted inside me when I heard a loud commanding voice.

'Well, hello.'

The voice dripped with confidence.

I stumbled back as goosebumps spread across my skin.

It was my wolf's voice.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 660[778 words]

Silver:

For four whole days, it felt as though Elgin belonged only to us, me and my daughters.

Nothing pulled our attention away from each other.

Elgin checked on Elara from time to time, but that was all.

He did not visit Rosetta, nor did he talk about her or Elara.

For the first time in a long while, I felt genuinely at peace.

We spent those days preparing for the skit and trying on costumes.

The performance was meant to be comedic with a message.

In it, our daughters would play older children while we portrayed their aging parents.

One daughter played the troublemaker.

She insisted she was not really our child because we supposedly did not care about her.

The other daughter, playing the sensible one, would immediately call out the lie.

She would produce a DNA test and prove that we were her real parents, leaving the first daughter embarrassed and guilty.

The entire thing was ridiculous, but that was what made it so entertaining.

The girls loved working together, and seeing them enjoy themselves was the best part.

Today was finally the day of the event, and everyone would be there.

I would be at the center of it all.

Not only was I the Luna of Alpha Elgin, but Elgin was also expected to take responsibility for several packs in the future.

There was even a possibility that Ron's pack, Byron's Pack, and perhaps Graham's as well would eventually fall under his authority because of the influence held by my father and Elgin's mother.

My father and his mother were also expected to assume leadership positions.

The letters had arrived, and they were thrilled.

Lady Greta, in particular, was grateful to me. By the end of it all, my father had helped her secure that letter.

"You look amazing."

An alpha's wife stopped beside me and complimented my white dress.

My makeup had been professionally done, and I felt untouchable.

For the first time in a long while, everything seemed to be going my way.

People had either forgotten about my little affair or were too afraid to mention it.

They knew better than to test my patience.

One wrong word, and the consequences would be severe.

As a result, everyone treated me with the respect I believed I deserved.

The thought of Madeline almost made me laugh.

What had she expected? That an education would make her superior to everyone else?

Look at her now.

Hiding in a cabin.

Her husband was gone, and her children were taken away from her.

It was difficult not to find the irony amusing.

Everyone was there.

Lady Greta, my father, the leaders of the surrounding packs, and even members from Byron's pack.

The only person missing was Rosetta.

She chose not to come.

Maybe she knew my children were performing and wanted nothing to do with them.

Whatever her reason, she stayed away.

Honestly, I was glad.

The less I saw of her, the better.

I did not give a damn about her fucking ass anyway.

Everybody greeted me with respect.

I was given a front-row seat beside Elgin, along with my father and Elgin's mother.

They still hadn't decided who the third member of the council would be, but I had a very positive feeling about it.

Everything was under our control, so there was no fear in our hearts anymore.

Elgin looked at me and smiled, gently brushing his fingers against my cheek.

"You know, I feel like you've always been very lucky for me," he remarked, making me smile uncontrollably.

"And you wanted to go after Madeline," I replied, rolling my eyes and pouting playfully.

However, I could tell his mood soured at the mention of her.

"Don't speak of her. She ruined everything for everyone. She's a curse. And so is her daughter."

He muttered the words under his breath, but it felt like a message meant for all of us, especially me.

It was his way of making it clear that

he w

already irritated by Elara, or

by the thought of taking

sibility for her. Conte

"Was she annoying you?" I asked,

hinting at the call he had receivedet

just a few hours earlier about Elara throwing a tantrum

He rolled his eyes and shook his head.

"Don't even ask me. She's so fucking annoying. It's like, why the hell do have an extra daughter I don't even feel Connected to?" he groaned, adjusting his coat content

I had a feeling he had given her a good scolding.

That satisfied me.

Smiling, I shifted closer to him, wrapping one arm around his and resting my head on his shoulder.

Our attention turned to the stage.

One by one, the teachers came forward.

They had planned skits, various performances, and dances by the younger children.

We laughed at some of them, especially the ones who slipped.

Finally, it was time for our performance, the biggest event of the evening.

The performance of Alpha Elgin and his wife, the future Alpha and Luna of so many packs that no one could ever outnumber us.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 661[776 words]

Elgin:

Early that morning, I had received a call from Rosetta saying she couldn't handle Elara, so I had to go to her and deal with the situation myself.

In other words, I had to scold the fuck out of her.

Her mother had never treated me well.

She never saw me as her mate, someone not even worthy of a little attention or affection.

And now Elara was sitting on my neck, causing me endless irritation and frustration.

I had to leave my daughters, my poor, innocent daughters, and it was one of the hardest things I'd ever had to do.

"No, Daddy, you're not leaving!" Hailey cried, holding tightly to my arm, while Hannah clung to the other.

These two could never do anything to make me hate them.

But Elara only had to breathe, and I'd hate her.

"Kids, don't bother your daddy. He'll be back home before you know it."

Silver stepped forward and took hold of their arms, but she couldn't pull them away.

The moment she tried, the two started crying even louder.

I motioned for Silver to stop and not force them.

Then I crouched beside the girls.

"Daddy would never miss your event. Just remember that," I told them, looking at both of them. "Not even if the Moon Goddess herself stood in my way."

I meant every word.

I wanted my daughters to know how important they were to me.

And honestly, no one could compare to them.

Not even Madeline or Elara.

They were my blood.

They were special. I had watched them grow up.

The two smiled and wrapped their arms around me.

"You're not leaving?" Hannah asked innocently.

I nearly laughed.

"No, listen to me. I'll be back, okay? I promise."

I looked at both of them as I spoke.

"We're going to perform really well today. In fact, our performance will be the best."

I patted their cheeks before they hugged me again.

Then I stood and turned to Silver.

"I have to leave, but don't worry. I'll be there personally to pick the three of you up and take you to the event," I murmured, keeping my voice low and gentle.

"It's okay. You go ahead. I'll prepare for the evening, and then we'll get dressed together for our performance. It's going to be the last one anyway."

Silver gestured dismissively before smiling brightly at me.

The kids ran off, but I still had something to tell her.

"Remember, they have their new iPads and tablets."

The moment I mentioned electronics, Silver growled at me.

She had told me not to get them phones.

en you're looking une

Up

"They have video games, and I've bought them a few other things as well. Make sure you don't ruin the surprise. When you're locking up, leave everything in the living room so it be a big surprise when they get home."

I informed Silver, who practically purred like a kitten in excitement.

I gently cupped her cheek before leaning down to kiss her lips.

"Wait for me, okay? I'll be home soon."

With that, I set off to teach that brat a lesson.

I took a jet to get there quickly.

I didn't have the entire day to waste on that brat or try to calm her down.

The girl had openly clawed at me and told me she didn't see me as her father.

Yet whenever she cried, she asked for me so that I could take her to Madeline.

Little did she know, she wasn't my daughter.

I only cared about Hailey and

Hannah She was nothing more than a fool I intended to use.

I arrived at the address without any trouble.

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Unfortunately, I didn't have time to spend with Rosetta either.

But she never complained.

She understood what my daughters meant to me. That was what made her special.

She was the peace I returned to after a hellish day.

She stood in the doorway, worry etched across her face.

"Did she keep you awake too?" I asked Rosetta.

She pouted, but when I stepped closer and kissed her forehead, she smiled.

"But it's okay. She's just a child. She must miss her mother," Rosetta murmured softly.

Of course she would say that.

She was an empath.

"Where is her mother?" she asked quietly.

My fist clenched.

I decided to tell her exactly who Elara's mother was.

"Somewhere in a cabin, probably having a threesome. That's what she does. The moment she finds herself tangled up with more than one man, she spreads her legs

I knew she was probably spread out between Ron and Byron right now.

I wouldn't have been surprised if they were taking turns on her pussy and asshole.

I just wished I had one last chance to fuck her, I would have destroyed her holes.

I wouldn't be surprised if she had children with them, just as she had with us.

That was why those children didn't matter to me.

In my eyes, they were nothing more than products of shame and adultery.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 662[821 words]

Elgin:

"Are you talking about the same Madeline everyone calls the Savior?" she asked, looking genuinely confused.

"Well, she's not just a savior. She does a lot of fucked-up shit."

I grew impatient, irritated by the way Rosetta spoke so highly of her.

"I don't know," Rosetta replied. "Just because she had babies with you and your friends doesn't make her a whore. I'm just saying that all of you were equally involved. You knew she was with someone else, so why would you-"

She trailed off and shook her head.

"Anyway, just go and calm Elara down. And please be gentle with her. She's only a child."

It was the first time I had seen Rosetta look so disappointed in me.

For a moment, I wondered if I had made a mistake by using those words when talking about Madeline.

"I will be," I replied with a smile, trying to do some damage control.

But the moment I walked into the living room, I hurried toward the room Rosetta had prepared for Elara after letting her sleep in her own bed for a day.

The moment I slammed the door open, my jaw nearly hit the floor.

"What the fuck?" I almost screamed.

The room looked nothing like the ones Hailey and Hannah had.

It was a small, fairy-themed space.

A massive tree stood in the corner, its thick trunk stretching all the way to the ceiling.

Branches spread to the ceiling, covered in green leaves that gave the impression of a real forest growing inside the room.

A wooden ladder rested against the trunk, leading up to a small treehouse tucked among the branches.

My gaze shifted to the bed, and my stomach tightened.

It wasn't an ordinary bed.

It looked like a miniature princess house built right into the room.

A staircase curved up to a second level, where a tiny balcony overlooked the bed below.

Pink flowers decorated the railings, while soft curtains framed the windows of the little house.

The lower section held a large bed covered in pink blankets and pillows.

Everything matched. The walls, the furniture, even the decorations had been chosen to create a dreamy fairy-tale setting.

Storage chests sat beneath the tree, and warm lights glowed from different corners of the room, making the entire place feel cozy and welcoming.

This wasn't a guest room.

This wasn't a temporary arrangement.

Someone had put time, effort, and a ridiculous amount of money into making this place perfect for a little girl.

And judging by the look of it, Rosetta had done everything she could to make Elara feel at home.

And then there was that little piece of shit, sitting on the pink carpet and crying her eyes out.

The moment she realized I was there, she jumped to her feet and ran toward me.

"Daddy, take me to Mommy!" she cried, reaching out to wrap her tiny arms around me.

I didn't give her the chance.

I raised my hand and struck her so hard that she hit the floor with a thud.

Her eyes widened as I stood over her, my fists clenched at my sides.

"Why am I hearing that you've been causing trouble?" I screamed at her as loudly as I could.

I watched her body shudder with sudden fear.

"Listen, I'm not your daddy. I'm only Hailey and Hannah's father. Do you hear me? Your father is dead," Lo screamed at Elara, making

her lower

lip tremble.

The tears gathering in her eyes only seemed to make her look smaller.

"No. Don't cry."

My voice came out colder than I intended.

"You cry one more time, and you know what I'll do, don't you?"

I fixed her with a warning look, and she immediately pressed her lips together, desperately trying to hold back a sob.

She began to crawl away, but I stalked after her and grabbed her by the throat.

My fingers wrapped around her small neck with ease, and she understood.

I could kill her with a single snap.

The only reason she was still alive and breathing in front of me was because I wanted her mother to suffer.

Otherwise, Elara was of no use to me.

"If you make one more sound, if you call for me again, won't just kill I you.

3ll your mother too Do you hear

me?" I shouted.

I hauled her up with one hand still around her throat.

It was effortless to lift her and throw her onto the bed.

The moment I turned around, Rosetta walked into the room.

She looked at me, then at Elara.

Elara was frozen.

She didn't make a sound.

"See? I calmed her down," I said, smiling at Elara.

I watched her struggle to swallow.

"She won't bother you again," I said to Rosetta.

She studied both of us for a moment before a small smile appeared on her face.

"I have to go attend my daughters'

ceremony. They've prepared

something cute. I'll record it

show it to you later, okay"

I made the promise to Rosetta before turning away.

As I did, I shot Elara a warning glare.

She had already curled herself into a small ball.

Then I walked past Rosetta. I really didn't have time to linger.

My daughters were waiting for me.

I needed to be there for them.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 663[765 words]

Elara:

I used to see my mama, my daddy, and my two siblings in my dreams.

They would tell me how happy they were together, and that I was the only one left behind.

One day, I woke up crying and made the mistake of thinking about my father.

Not my real father.

My fake father.

The one who had told me to call him Daddy, or the monster would come and take me away.

I only wanted to ask him to take me back to my mama.

I wanted to beg him not to send the monster after us. But he got angry.

He treated me horribly.

The way he grabbed my neck and squeezed my throat terrified me.

He scared me more than I could put into words.

After that, I couldn't cry in front of him anymore.

I just went silent.

Sitting on my bed, I curled into myself until I was nothing more than a small ball.

I wanted my mama.

I wanted to go home.

I wanted to be with my daddy Baxter.

My daddy was the best.

Then Uncle Elgin left, Aunt Rosetta came into the room.

"What happened to you?" Aunt Rosetta asked.

"Why are you crying like this?"

She walked over to the bed and gently placed a hand on my head.

I don't know why, but everyone seemed to hate us.

Aunt Rosetta wasn't like them.

She always treated me kindly.

Still, she had forbidden me from going to the second floor, and I respected her enough that I never went against her wishes.

"Because everyone hates us," I replied through my tears.

She gently helped me up and settled me in her lap.

"I don't," she answered with a warm smile.

She was so pretty, unlike Aunt Silver or Aunt Kaylee.

They were mean, and I didn't like them.

I hadn't liked Aunt Yuvonne at first either, but later she became very kind to us. "Why?" I asked her.

"Why don't you hate us? I'm sure you will when you meet my mommy. You'll hate me too. You'll hate all of us. That's what everyone does. They hate my mommy for no reason."

I sniffled the tears back.

"Maybe it is because she is too pretty." I spoke between hiccups, rubbing at my wet eyes with my tiny hands.

Aunt Rosetta laughed, but it wasn't a cruel laugh.

It sounded so beautiful that I stopped crying just to stare at her.

"I will never hate your mother. I could never," she whispered.

Her eyes lit up at the mention of my mother and I frowned at her.

"Now this will be our little secret, okay?" she murmured, pressing a finger to her lips. "Don't tell anyone."

"If you don't hate my mommy, then why don't you go help her?" I asked.

I just wanted someone to bring my mother back to me.

But the very thought of going outside seemed to upset Aunt Rosetta.

I had noticed it before.

Whenever I asked why she wouldn't go outside, she would make an excuse.

She never sounded angry. She always answered sweetly.

Still, I knew when someone was lying.

"My little angel, if I could leave this prison, I would have done so a long time ago."

For a moment, it looked as though she had drifted somewhere far away as she spoke.

"So you're like a princess trapped in a castle? I asked, blinking away the last of my tears. Are you a

princess?" Content belong ther

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She laughed.

"Do you have an evil mother too?"

The moment I asked that question, her smile faded.

"I have no one in this world except one family member," she said quietly. "And I can't leave to help them."

She paused before gently brushing a hand over my hair.

"But know this, your aunt hasn't been sitting here doing nothing. All these years, I've been putting a plan together to save you and your family. Your siblings, your mother, and your father."

She touched my cheek and pulled me into a hug.

"You are such a beautiful child."

At that moment, I realized I wasn't going to cry and beg Uncle Elgin for help anymore.

"And trust me, Elara, you will be

da

reunited with your family. You just need to trust me, keep our conversations to yourself, and exactly as say. Okay?"

She was so kind and so sweet that I couldn't say no to her.

"Then I'll help you save my mother too," I promised.

As soon as I said that, Rosetta smiled at me.

"Good."

She smoothed my hair back from my face.

"Now we'll eat, and then we'll wait. It's coming."

Her smile lingered.

"Everything is falling perfectly into place, my little angel," she murmured calmly.

"And then-I'll have my family come here to be saved instead of me going out to save them."

She smiled to herself as she held my hand and led me out of the room so we could have lunch together.

I guess-

We had found our savior.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 664[753 words]

Silver:

Everything was perfect.

Everyone had treated us so well, and now it was finally our turn.

Elgin had changed into his costume.

We were dressed as old people, whereas our daughters were dressed as mature adults.

One was dressed as a lawyer, and the other as a doctor.

Now we were on stage, and the performance was going great.

Everybody was cheering so loudly for us.

I noticed the eyes on us. People seemed so intimidated by us.

Hailey, dressed as a doctor, stepped forward while Elgin and I sat on a chair, holding hands.

Our hair had been dyed white with temporary dye to make us look old.

Hailey looked at us with a frown.

"You don't care for me as much as you care for Hannah," she complained, looking adorable while trying to deliver a mature speech.

"That is not true," I replied, delivering my line.

Everybody cheered once again.

It was as if everyone wanted to stay in my good books because they knew I was the person closest to Elgin.

If they ever needed a favour from him, I would probably be the one who could convince him.

"That is the truth. You have always picked Hannah over me," Hailey complained, dramatically covering her face with her hands.

"That is why I have decided something."

Then she lowered her hands and pointed at us.

"You two are old now," she declared.

Elgin gasped dramatically.

He was probably happy because, after this, he was going to be showered with so many fucking packs.

There were now two council leaders living in our house.

They were basically telling us everything that was happening behind the scenes and what the council members were deciding.

"I cannot take care of you two," Hailey continued, placing her hands on her waist.

She tried to look mature and angry, but every now and then, a laugh threatened to slip out.

I was worried they might have figured something out.

Elgin had brought them so many gifts, and since morning, they had been pestering the guards about whatever was hidden in the backyard.

"What are you saying? Your parents have done so much for you," Elgin delivered his line dramatically, pressing a hand to his chest.

"No, you're not a good father. You loved one child more than the other," Hailey continued.

I turned to look at Elgin sadly, still staying in character.

That was when I noticed him zoning out for a moment.

"I wonder if both of us are really your daughters by blood," Hailey said.

"Because I feel that if that we ne

case, you would have loved us

equally."

the

I didn't know why, but Hailey's words seemed to make Elgin go cold.

I knew because I was holding his hand.

"But you are our daughter," I said a little louder, tightening my grip around Elgin's hand to bring him back to reality.

He shook his head and slipped back into character quickly.

"She's telling the truth. You are our daughter," Elgin said, leaning forward to reach for her.

She slapped his hand away and stepped back.

"No, I am not. You're lying!"

As she shouted, Hannah made her dramatic entrance as the lawyer daughter.

"Enough! You cannot treat our parents like that," Hannah declared, striding in wearing a black coat.

Hailey, dressed in her white lab coat, rolled her eyes.

"Of course you would say that. You're their true daughter."

She delivered the line so well that I
wanted

pull her into a hug, but we

performing, so helde We

myself back Content belon FindNovel.net

"And so are you," Hannah corrected.

Hailey immediately shook her head.

"I don't believe it anymore."

That was the climax of the play.

Hannah stepped forward and pulled out a set of papers.

The fake DNA test results had been copied and distributed to everyone in the audience.

The idea was to show people what an actual test result looked like.

It was apparently meant to be educational for everyone, from kindergartners to college students.

I wasn't sure why they had included it. It had been some random teacher's idea.

Still, I supposed it helped keep everyone interested in the play.

"What is that?" Hailey asked, placing a hand on her chest.

"This is a DNA test result, and it clearly says here" Hannah paused is not our daddy.

for dramatic effect. "That Elaine I

The audience gasped before breaking into laughter at her mistake.

"No, it says Elgin is not daddy."

Hannah abruptly broke character and turned the paper toward me.

I gave her a look, hoping she would simply say the line correctly instead of reading directly from the page.

Instead, she pointed at the paper.

"Mommy, it says Alpha Elgin is not the father of Hailey and Hannah."

I snatched the paper from her hands and started reading it.

When I looked up, I noticed everyone else doing the same thing at the exact same moment.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 665[865 words]

Elgin:

Everything had been going so well. We were performing well, too.

There were a few moments when I lost focus, especially when I looked into Hailey's eyes while she delivered her lines.

The pain in her voice unsettled me. I would never treat her differently from Hannah.

Then, for the briefest moment, I thought about Elara.

I immediately pushed the thought away.

I didn't need to feel guilty for her.

Her mother had wronged me, and Elara had chosen Baxter as her father.

But then something else happened.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the papers, scanning them carefully.

"What is going on? It must be a misprint. The reports are fake anyway," I grunted, snatching the papers and rolling my eyes.

However, the teacher with the glasses, the one who had planned this skit, suddenly walked onto the stage, rubbing her hands anxiously.

"Everybody listen to her. She's going to tell you it was a fake report and the script got messed up," Silver spoke up first.

The crowd immediately burst into laughter.

"Well, then Hailey was right to question her parents," someone called out from the crowd.

It was Silver's father. He was joking around.

We all laughed, but I noticed that the teacher looked devastated.

"It's okay. It's all right," Silver told her. "You don't have to apologize."

The teacher shook her head and took the microphone.

Turning toward the audience, she spoke.

"Actually, we asked everyone for blood samples a few weeks ago."

Her words made everyone frown.

Was she about to talk about some charity project?

"One of the reasons we did that was to conduct DNA tests."

The statement came completely out of nowhere.

As she continued speaking, an uneasy feeling settled in my stomach.

"Wait, you can't just take blood and run DNA tests without permission!" my mother shouted from the crowd.

As one of the council leaders, she immediately took charge of the situation.

Still, I remained confused.

I had a bad feeling about this.

"Yes, but everyone signed the consent forms," the teacher explained. "The children took those papers home for you to sign."

Suddenly, I remembered.

Over the past few weeks, I had been so busy that I hadn't bothered reading most of the papers my children handed me for signatures.

I had assumed they were related to a parent meeting, school results, or preparations for the event.

"Well, whatever. It's fine if it's a misprint," I said, dismissing the issue. "It's not a big deal."

The teacher looked at me.

"Actually, it's not a misprint."

The words hit me like the ground had disappeared beneath my feet.

"What do you mean?" I snapped at the teacher.

"This is actually not a misprint. I was

abou

supposed to hide it and speak to you it later but I guess we accidentally gave the right ones out for the skit."

She continued speaking, making me turn around to look at Silver, who was silently watching the teacher.

Mary Jane stood there, saying things that were not only soul-crushing but were going to ruin so much for us.

The bad part was that we were on a stage, and every single person was watching us. We were being recorded. Pictures were being taken of us.

And the worst part wasn't even that.

The whole thing was being live telecast.

"Mary Jane, what are you saying?" the principal called from the crowd, possibly under the pressure of the two council leaders and even my own gaze.

"I'm not lying. This is the true DNA; test. I just-1j-ust don't know how it got out. We were supposed to hide it and Speak to Alpha Elg but

"ately,

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She couldn't even finish as she lowered her head.

Slowly, I turned to look at Silver once again.

She got up from her seat and straightened her posture.

"What the fuck are you saying, huh? You're telling me that these kids are not Elgin's?" she screamed.

I noticed the way she was shaking.

"Yes. I'm sorry, but that is the truth."

Mary Jane didn't seem hesitant.

"This is a lie. Elgin, she's possibly just getting mixed up," Silver said, reaching for my hand.

But I slapped her hand away.

"Then fine. We'll do another test."

As soon as I said that, I watched Silver cover her mouth with a gasp.

"You can't possibly be suspecting my daughter of cheating on you!"

Lord John rushed onto the stage and stepped in front of his daughter, shielding her as he always did.

"Has she not done that before?" I snapped.

I heard everybody gasp.

Anger rushed through my veins in a way I didn't even understand.

So many eyes were on us.

I was standing in front of everyone, creating a scene because the test results were already in everybody's hands.

If I said nothing now, I would look like a loser.

"Well? Are you ready?" I demanded. "Are you ready to do a DNA test with me?"

I looked at Silver, but she only acted hurt that I would even doubt her.

"Elgin, not here," her mother grunted.

She didn't even come onto the stage.

Instead, I watched her lower her head and cover her face.

She didn't want to be seen by the cameras, but people were recording from every angle anyway.

"Step out of the way. Let me speak with her."

I grabbed Lord John's arm and pushed him aside.

Once again, the crowd gasped.

I reached Silver and grabbed both of her arms.

"Look me in the eye and tell me, Silver. Tell me it's a lie!"

My skin broke out in goosebumps as I waited for her answer and she had none.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 666[790 words]

Elgin:

"Say something," she whispered.

However, there was something in her eyes that told me she wasn't telling the truth.

"Silver, I am warning you. Tell me the truth."

I was on the verge of breaking down.

"What is going on? Is Daddy not our daddy?" Hailey asked, and my heart started to crumble.

"No, that's not true. He is your father," Silver quickly told the girls before looking back at me.

"You can't possibly do this to us. Everybody is watching. Our daughters are watching. How can you demand another test? How do you know they didn't mess up the results?"

She pointed toward the crowd.

"The fact that they secretly did the test-doesn't that tell you they were trying to create a rift between us?"

For a moment, even I hesitated.

"Then let's go," I said. "We'll get another test right now and wait for the results."

I grabbed Silver by the arm and started dragging her away.

Her father tried to stop me, but I wasn't going to stop.

"Is it true? Really? Alpha Elgin has no clue his wife has been lying to him?"

I heard someone from the crowd whisper.

My grip on Silver's arm tightened.

Meanwhile, her father and my mother gathered Hailey and Hannah.

I shoved Silver into the car when my phone suddenly rang.

By then, everybody had started leaving their seats and crowding around us. Cameras were practically in our faces.

I glanced at the screen.

It was my doctor.

"Hello?" I answered, pushing one of the cameras away as it nearly hit my face.

By that point, Lord John had already helped Hailey and Hannah into the back seat alongside Silver.

He then climbed in beside her.

My mother quickly got into the passenger seat while I remained standing outside the car.

"Get in the car and talk to your doctor," my mother said, snapping me out of my thoughts and reminding me that countless eyes were still on me.

As soon as I got into the car and slammed the door shut, I put the call on speaker. "Your Highness, I'm watching the news—the livestream—and I think I should have been the one to tell you. I conducted the DNA test myself after receiving the signed consent forms, and it is true. Hailey and Hannah are not your daughters."

The words nearly knocked the phone out of my hand.

"Doctor, you know that if you fucked up, your head will be on a pole for the entire world to see what happens when someone gives the wrong news to an Alpha, right?"

I wanted him to tell me he would run another test.

Maybe I wanted him to tell me he could be wrong.

But he sounded far too confident, and I was beginning to lose my patience.

"Your Highness, I understand the consequences of reporting incorrect results. That is why I performed the test twice."

As he said that, my head fell back against the leather seat.

I watched Silver cover her eyes before slowly shaking her head.

To me, that looked exactly like the reaction of a guilty person.

"When I first got the results, even was shocked. That's why I ran the test twice, and both times the

results were the same. Hailey and Hannah are not your children. You are not their biological father."

As soon as he finished speaking, I ended the call.

Then I sat there in silence.

Outside, people were still trying to record us through the windows.

"You should get out of here first, and then we'll talk."

Lord John, who had been loudly defending his daughter just moments ago, no longer sounded nearly as confident.

"Daddy, what is going on? Tell me."

Hailey's voice broke through the silence, and it hit my ears like a hot iron rod.

My fists tightened around the steering wheel.

My eyes drifted toward Hailey.

All I could see was betrayal. Someone else's blood. Someone else's child being passed off as mine.

A dark part of me couldn't stop

thinking that if Silver didn't pull her daughters away y from me might completely lose control.

Silver quickly wrapped her arms around the girls and pulled them closer.

"Son, let's go home first."

It was my mother.

Her voice brought me the smallest sense of peace.

At least there was still someone who wasn't betraying me.

So I listened.

But I knew one thing for certain.

Nothing was ever going to be the same again.

"Mummy, is Daddy angry with us?" Hannah asked her mother.

If this had happened at a different time, and if it had been about

something else then even in my anger, I would have pulled my daughters into a hug.

But right now, I couldn't even bring myself to look at them.

All I could see was the betrayal.

All I could see were the lies.

All I could see was Silver's deception staring back at me through them.

I just couldn't do it.

So I started the car and drove home in silence, my mind consumed by thoughts of what I was going to do about Silver.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 667[732 words]

Madeline:

I had walked out of the cabin and sat by the road, watching the livestream with a smile on my lips.

If only Byron were awake.

If only Baxter were sitting beside me.

If only I had all three of my children in my lap.

We would have enjoyed this skit so much.

I watched the entire thing before opening the comment section, and somehow, it was even better.

The comments did not disappoint.

Everyone was laughing at Elgin, calling him clueless.

Many people even brought up Elara and the fact that he had never truly accepted her.

All the while, he had been raising someone else's children.

I lowered my head and put my phone down, taking a deep breath.

A moment later, the screen lit up again.

"Hello?" I answered.

"Well, it worked," Mathew said and I smiled.

"Thank you," I replied. "Thank you for the help."

I was genuinely grateful.

The people I had never expected to become my friends were the ones who had surprised me the most.

Mathew had supported me, and this entire skit would never have been possible without him.

Still, there was one question I wanted to ask.

"How did you know Hailey and Hannah definitely weren't Elgin's daughters?"

For a moment, there was silence on the other end.

"Let's just say I knew years ago that when she claimed Elgin was the father, she was lying."

His answer only deepened my confusion.

The silence that followed made it clear he didn't want to discuss it further.

I could tell he was holding something back.

So I respected his boundaries and let the matter go.

The irony wasn't lost on me.

Years ago, both of us had been pregnant at the same time, and he had chosen her because he believed having children with an Alpha's daughter would benefit him more.

Even though he later claimed she had been forced upon him, the decision had been entirely his.

Time and time again, he had chosen Hailey and Hannah over Elara.

I did feel sorry for the two little girls.

They shouldn't have been on that stage watching everything unfold.

I had told Mary Jane that.

Mathew had even paid her and instructed her to take the children away once the chaos started.

But it had been inevitable.

There were too many eyes on Elgin.

She never would have been allowed anywhere near the girls once everything began.

"Anyway, let me know if you need anything, okay?" Mathew said before hanging up.

I nodded, even though he couldn't see me.

Then I picked up my basket and started gathering herbs.

I had been treating Byron, and he was doing much better now, though

stiff bedridden. Though

he was never

kept coming and going.

At least he was awake.

At least he was alive.

The most shocking thing, however, was that the monster was still sitting in the tree.

To the point that I no longer felt scared of it.

I would leave the house, glare at it, and walk away.

Then I would come back later and

find the monster asleep, its head

its neck

tucked beneath its wing

twisted around and its back feathers

raised. eathers

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It looked so comfortable.

"What?" I grunted, finally stopping beneath the tree.

"Do you know what I just did?"

I yelled at the monster.

Slowly, it ruffled its feathers and tilted its head, its long beak pointing toward me.

"I just got my revenge, but I'm only getting started," I hissed.

The monster continued staring at me.

"And one day, I'll kill you too."

My voice shook.

"Because you fucking killed my daughter. And then my husband."

My voice broke completely as I continued yelling.

"Madeline, what are you doing?"

Ron must have heard me because he rushed outside and grabbed my arm, trying to pull me away from the monster.

"No! Let me talk to it!"

I struggled against his grip.

"It needs to leave. It can't just sit

here pretending it's protecting.uset

when it's the reason fm this broken today!"

I screamed and snatched a stone from the ground.

"Madeline, no!" Ron shouted.

But I threw it anyway.

The stone struck the monster's beak.

A small whimper escaped it.

My entire body froze.

The anger vanished in an instant.

"Are you hurt?"

The words slipped out before I could stop them.

I didn't know why I asked.

Tears filled my eyes as I watched the monster rub its beak against its feathers.

"Come on, Madeline. Let's go inside."

Ron grabbed my arm and finally managed to lead me away from the tree.

When we entered the cabin, I was surprised to see Byron sitting on the couch.

"Oh my God, you're up!"

A wide smile spread across my face.

Byron flashed me a cocky grin. It was such great news.

Seems like our bad days are finally over.

Or at least, it is the beginning of something new.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 668[834 words]

Madeline:

"You thought you got rid of me?" Byron joked, making me smile.

"I'm so glad you're up again," I said softly.

With a nod of his head, he acknowledged both our relief and how much he had worried us.

"I still don't understand how a scratch could be that poisonous," Byron commented.

He reached toward the back of his neck, but a fresh herbal paste was wrapped around the wound and secured with plastic bandages.

"You'd be surprised what Lady Eugenia is capable of," Ron hissed, likely remembering our conversation from the other night.

"Tell me," Byron insisted.

Before Ron could answer, I raised a finger.

"Actually, I have better news for both of you. How about we talk about that first? Something good to sweeten the mood."

A smile spread across my face.

I could already tell they were surprised to see me smiling.

With everything that had happened, the Madeline they knew would have been sitting here with tears in her eyes.

"Since you're both here, I have something important to share. Something very interesting."

I spoke as though I were about to deliver an award-winning speech.

I gestured for Ron to sit beside Byron, and once he did, I pulled out my phone.

Then I played the videos I had downloaded from the livestream.

They watched silently.

Meanwhile, I hurried behind the couch to watch the videos again.

No matter how many times I saw them, they still made me happy.

I had even watched them multiple times just to see if I could spot Elara.

When I couldn't find her, I realized Elgin must have been keeping her somewhere else.

Once the video ended, the two men started turning toward me.

Byron couldn't move very quickly, so I rushed forward and snatched the phone from their hands, grinning proudly.

"How did you pull that off?" Byron asked, his eyebrows scrunching together.

I shrugged with a grin.

"I'm only getting started, Byron."

My voice hardened as memories of Elgin and the way he had treated me and my children resurfaced.

"They've taken too much from me."

My tone grew colder.

"That was their biggest mistake. They left me with nothing to lose. They left me with no fear."

My fists clenched.

I looked down at the screen before meeting their eyes again.

"So now I'm going to show them exactly what a Gray Wolf is capable of."

My jaw tightened.

"They wanted a monster." I held up the phone and smirked.

"Then I'll show them a real monster."

I finished with complete determination, my grip tightening around the phone.

I wasn't stopping here.

There were more plans already in motion.

Much worse ones.

Because Kaylee had yet to face the consequences of her disgusting actions.

"But you need to be careful, Madeline. You know what kind of people they are."

Ron continued explaining why I needed to slow down, but as I shook my head, he already understood.

I wasn't going to listen to anyone anymore.

I had tasted blood, and now I had a taste for it.

As I looked back at them, a strange pain suddenly shot through my chest.

It felt old somehow, as if it had come from the past and only now decided to surface.

I clutched my chest and dropped to my knees.

Ron instantly rushed to my side.

Byron struggled to his feet, but he managed to make it over.

"Madeline! Are you okay?" Ron asked, helping me up.

"Ah!"

I screamed again as another wave of pain struck me.

My eyebrows knitted together so tightly that I could feel the strain in my forehead.

"This pain-"

My voice broke as I bit down on my lower lip.

"What is it?" Byron asked.

His eyes widened.

"Is she having a heart attack?"

The moment he said it, my blood ran cold.

I was too young to be having a heart attack.

A normal werewolf shouldn't have one at this age.

Still, after everything I had been through, I supposed it wasn't impossible.

But I refused to believe it.

"No," I grunted, shaking my head.

Then, as suddenly as it had appeared, the pain vanished.

"Are you okay?" Ron asked again.

"Are you still in pain?"

Slowly, I straightened my back.

I tilted my head, confused by what had just happened.

The pain had been swift and it left just like that as well. Almost as though something inside me had awakened.

And now it is gone.

"Yes—it's gone," I muttered, almost asking myself the question. "You need to rest. You're taking too much stress from everything." Ron helped me to my feet, even though I felt completely fine now. "Yeah, I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

I waved him off.

"Just make sure Byron gets some
rest. I gathered fresh herbs, and bet
prepare a new batch of
medicine
n."

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I spoke absentmindedly as I walked out onto the front porch for some fresh air.

My eyes immediately landed on the monster.

It was still there.

Watching and waiting.

A strange feeling settled in my chest.

What was happening?

Something had shifted.

Something was changing.

Needing to clear my head, I walking down the trail to

Just t

my phone beeped

I glanced down at the screen.

A message.

The sender was Mathew.

Mathew:

finally come out of her castle. She's

con expected, Kaylee has

headed over to Elgin's. I'll figure??@

Yout

what they're up to and let you now.

I stared at the message for a moment before slipping my phone back into my pocket.

Finally,

The beginning of Kaylee's downfall.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 669[773 words]

Kaylee:

It's been weeks since Graham ran away.

I was still staying in his mansion as his Luna, but I could tell my privileges were going to get revoked soon.

Although my father was fighting really hard to keep me as the Luna of the pack and trying to convince everyone that I had no hand in whatever Graham had done, I knew that sooner or later they would appoint a new Alpha for the pack, and I would have to step down.

But I was not ready to lose everything.

So much had happened during that time.

Madeline turned out to be a monster, but were we shocked? No.

And then our children were taken away. Thankfully, they should not be staying with a monster.

"Come on, it's great news," my father said as he handed me a glass of wine.

"Silver getting exposed is going to do nothing for me," I said tiredly. "I mean, why do I even care what is going on between her and Elgin?"

I sighed heavily.

"You don't get it, do you?" my father muttered.

"Elgin has already taken Elara from Madeline. He doesn't need any more daughters, but he does need a Luna who can take care of him. And what better way to secure your place than to tempt an Alpha with a pack and a little intimacy?"

My father chuckled.

I still didn't understand what he was trying to say.

"Speak with Elgin. Tell him you want to marry him. In return, he can take over the pack."

My father's words instantly made me shake my head.

"No. I'm still mated to Graham. And why would I marry Elgin?" I grunted as I got up from my chair.

"Do you not remember what Graham did to you? He was cheating on you. He made you afraid. Sooner or later, he was going to reject you anyway. He never loved you.

If

f you couldn't secure his love, then at least secure his status. Secure a pack."

My father continued trying to convince me.

"And right now is the best moment. Elgin is broken beyond repair," my father mumbled.

To be honest, I didn't like the idea.

I had no desire to marry Elgin.

It wasn't as though he was a good person.

After the way he had treated Madeline, I was convinced that Elgin was the one influencing Graham as well.

But then again, my father was right.

Sooner or later, I would be kicked out of this mansion, and then I would be out on the streets.

I just didn't think I could continue living without luxuries now that I had gotten a taste of them.

I turned to my father and, very reluctantly, gave him a nod.

"Fine. I'll speak with Elgin, but don't expect anything. These Alphas, they all roam around, and I can't even conceive anymore."

My voice broke as I mentioned that part.

The biggest regret of my life was making that stupid stupid awfully

6d decision to drag Baxters

body to the mountain top

Why the fuck did I do that?

He had nothing to do with me. I had nothing to do with him.

If I had just left him there, he would have woken up and controlled Mac anyway.

Everything would have been different.

But no.

I had to make that stupid mistake and lose the baby and lose Graham in the process.

My lips pressed together tightly, especially because I knew it was all my fault.

Well, as much as I wanted to blame Madeline, deep down, I knew I was the one who had caused my own downfall.

"Then let's get ready now," my father said. "He's broken anyway, and he must be furious with Silver. If we go

there right now and speak with him, he might even accept you out of spite."

My father continued talking as he got up and walked toward the staircase after finishing his statement.

I had no clue what he was planning until he came back with a very sultry white dress with a deep-cut neckline.

"Wear this. Get ready in the most beautiful way but don't try to look too bold. Rather look delicate. Go get ready. I'll be waiting for you in the car."

My father handed me the dress, and I stared at it for a while.

I had bought this to wear on a date with Graham after giving birth.

Sadly, that never happened.

It seemed as if I had finally hit the nail on the head.

If I had never dragged Baxter's body, none of this would have happened.

My children would still be here.

I would not have become jealous.

I would not have pushed Penny to throw away her children.

My father would not have pushed and hit Eldon.

Everything would have been different.

If that man had been alive, everything would have been fine today.

He would have kept Graham under control.

I sighed before getting dressed for the day.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 670[804 words]

Kaylee:

When I finally walked out wearing red lipstick, a white dress, and red sandals, my father was already waiting.

I got into the car, and he started driving while I anxiously waited to see Elgin.

It was going to be really hard for me to accept anyone other than Graham.

But Graham had left me with no choice.

When we arrived at the mansion, Elgin's car was pulling in at almost the exact same time.

And he did not look okay.

The way he slammed the door open and stepped out, I could already tell he had gotten the confirmation he needed.

In order to finally understand how much Silver had betrayed him, I stayed listening.

"You fucking bitch!" he screamed the minute Silver got out of the car.

I noticed Hailey and Hannah getting out behind their mother.

They were crying hysterically too.

"You fucking played me!" Elgin screamed again, throwing his phone onto the ground and making everybody flinch.

Lord John was trying his best to shield his daughter from Elgin's wrath.

At this point, I wondered if Silver was still going to lie.

Well, it seemed like she had finally given up.

That was when I noticed Silver checking me out.

She looked me up and down, and a frown deepened on her forehead.

"I'll fucking deal with you, Silver," Elgin grunted.

I could tell he needed to get away from her and have some time alone.

He moved off to the side while the kids remained with their grandfather.

Elgin's mother rushed after him, but Silver had already started marching toward me, more aggressively than ever.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded, almost snapping at me. "And why the fuck are you dressed like a hooker?"

The moment she called me a hooker, something inside me snapped.

I mean, if anything, I was the only one who hadn't been sleeping around with multiple men.

Look at Madeline, Yuvonne and Silver.

They were all whores.

I was the only one who had stayed loyal to one man until he simply disappeared.

"What did you just call me?" I asked, my fists clenching.

"You're the real hooker," I shot back, watching her gasp.

"Careful," she warned, pointing a finger at me.

But I stepped toward her.

"Why? What could you do, huh? Sleep with my husband or my father? Because that's exactly what I'd expect from you."

As I threw her words back at her, I already knew what she was going to do next.

When her words failed to shut someone down, she always resorted to power.

She stepped back and swung her

arm to slap me, but I caught heret

wrist and slapped her across the

face instead, making her father gasp and rush toward us.

That was when my father stepped forward.

Her father might have been a council leader now, but after all the disgrace that had unfolded, they needed to be careful not to threaten a royal beta.

My father warned him not to lay a hand on me.

"I thought you were my friend," Silver hissed.

I scoffed and shoved her away.

"Was that before or after you called me a hooker? Or after you stopped contacting me and never once checked to see how I was doing?" ! Red, tapping my foot against the ground.

The smirk on my lips was already getting under her skin. I could tell.

"Let's go. We have to go after Elgin. Let's not talk to her."

Her father gently grabbed her while she stared at me, tears running down her face.

I knew she would never have cried for me.

The only reason she was crying now was because she had been completely screwed over.

As she walked away with her daughters, I followed after them.

I could tell she was bothered to see me all glammed up.

She probably thought I was here to steal the opportunity, and truthfully, I was.

The moment she opened the door to the mansion and the living room came into view, I gasped.

There were gifts stacked everywhere, one for Hailey, one for Hannah, and one for Silver.

Seeing all of that, Silver broke down.

I watched Elgin standing by the window, clenching and unclenching his fist while his mother tried to comfort him.

That was when we arrived, and his eyes landed on me.

I watched him frown in confusion.

It wasn't amusement, of course. He was dealing with a lot.

"This is for us?"

Of course, children being children, Hailey and Hannah forgot what the whole situation was about and made a beeline for the gifts.

That was when I saw Elgin's body flinch.

I wouldn't be lying if I said I'd never seen someone change so quickly.

I mean, Graham was one of them, but Elgin took the cake.

He changed his behavior toward his daughters, the girls he thought were his daughters, so quickly that I was stunned.

Before the kids could even reach the first gift, Elgin stepped forward, crouched down, and spread his arms.

Part of me thought he was about to

hug them until he shoved both girls

with full force, sending them

sprawling onto their backs and.

making everyone, even his own mother, yelp.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 671[753 words]

Silver:

As soon as Elgin shoved my daughters away from him, my breath caught in my throat.

Both of them stumbled backward and fell to the floor.

For a moment, panic seized me.

It looked like one of them had hit her head, but thankfully, both girls were unharmed.

My father rushed over and pulled Hailey into a hug, while I quickly picked Hannah up in my arms.

"Have you lost your mind?" I screamed at Elgin, tears streaming down my cheeks.

"What? What did I do wrong?" Elgin shouted back, pointing at his chest. "These two filthy pieces of shit were trying to get their hands on something that belongs to me, something bought with my money."

I stared at him in shock. This was the man I had been in love with.

"So, just like that, you don't remember anything?" I asked.

Gently setting Hannah down, I walked toward him so I could look him in the eye.

"All the time they spent with you means nothing now?"

I shook my head in disbelief.

"It's astonishing," I said. "After years together, people grow attached even to animals, don't they? But the moment you found out they aren't your blood, all your love disappeared?"

My voice cracked as I spoke.

"Was your love for them nothing more than pride in believing they were your biological children?"

Elgin placed his hands on his waist and scoffed, rolling his eyes.

I slowly nodded and let out a bitter smile.

"Of course," I muttered.

"I should have expected that from you," I hissed.

"The man who treated his own blood like shit. I should have known you would treat these two innocent girls, who had grown up believing you are their father, the same way."

The moment those words left my mouth, Elgin snapped his head toward me.

He looked almost offended.

"You will not speak about my daughter," he hissed.

My body tensed at the mention of Elara.

"Oh, so suddenly she's your daughter?" I asked, laughing bitterly as I pointed at him. "This is the same man who didn't even want her alive, and now she's suddenly his entire world."

I let out a mocking laugh before clapping my hands together.

"I understand. I know I fucked up. I made mistakes," I said, the amusement fading from voice.

my

Suddenly, I remembered I wasn't in a position to act cocky.

"But a father is supposed to be the man who watches his daughters grow up, who bonds with them and loves them."

I tried to make him understand, but Elgin shook his head vigorously.

"I don't fucking care. I'm not buying your shitty excuses," he snarled. "The truth is, you're a whore."

His words hit me like a slap.

"You were worse than any woman

I've ever known, and you had the et

nerve to call Madeline a whore?" he

med in my face

At that moment, something finally clicked.

I had spent all this time blaming Madeline when the real villain had been Elgin all along.

He had treated her the same way he was treating me now.

What made me think he would treat me any differently once he found out the children weren't his?

"So you lied to me," Elgin continued. "You lied about sleeping with me and getting pregnant by me. You got pregnant by someone else, then took advantage of the fact that I was drunk and convinced me we slept together."

He laughed bitterly.

"And my dumbass never questioned you once because I was so blinded by your father's title."

Elgin was speaking the truth now because he no longer wanted to stay with me.

I knew that.

I knew he had reached his limit.

Then my eyes landed on Kaylee.

She had come inside with her father, dressed up as though she were attending a wedding.

I didn't even have to ask what she was trying to do. I already knew.

She was trying to take advantage of the situation.

"Are these toys not for us?" Hailey whimpered as she looked at my father.

My father still hadn't managed to say a single word. I had shamed him too.

"No, these toys are not for you," Elgin replied coldly. "They're for my daughter. My blood. Elara."

The same man who had spent so

much time cursing Elara was

suddenly singing her praises. El

pointed at his chest.

he

Hailey started crying, while Hannah took a few steps toward him again.

I caught her by the arm before she could get any closer.

I knew he might push her away again if she reached him.

"I want to be with Daddy," Hannah cried. "I know he's just angry, but he'll never hate me."

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I listened to her.

I looked up at Elgin, silently begging him to see that little girl's pain.

But his expression remained hard and unyielding.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 672[831 words]

Elgin:

"I, Alpha Elgin, reject you as my mate."

The moment the words left my mouth, I knew my decision was final.

Everyone was watching me.

Lord John shook his head, looking as though he was holding back tears.

He didn't want his daughter's marriage to fall apart.

But Silver seemed to have given up.

She didn't try to stop me.

She didn't fall at my feet and beg me to reconsider.

The fact that she had deceived me for so many years burned like poison inside me.

I had been a fool. I had ruined my own life.

If she had never come between us, I would have accepted Madeline, and we would have built a life together.

Madeline would never have left the werewolf world.

So much pain could have been avoided.

Silver met my gaze before grabbing both of her daughters by the arms.

At that point, I no longer cared about Hailey and Hannah.

I don't know what happened to me, but the moment I found out they weren't my daughters, something inside me changed.

A switch had flipped.

I no longer gave a damn about them.

The love I had once felt for them seemed to vanish the instant the truth came out.

I was done.

Silver smiled at me, almost as if she were taunting me.

Then she said, "I accept your rejection."

Of course she did.

She knew she had left no room for reconciliation.

She had destroyed us. This was all her fault.

I nodded, dragging a hand down my face.

"Now take your daughters and get the fuck out," I growled. "And you'd better believe this doesn't end here."

The moment I said that, her eyes widened.

Did she really think she could fool me and walk away without consequences?

It wasn't that simple.

If I let this go unpunished, everyone would think it was easy to deceive Alpha Elgin and get away with it.

"Well, bring it on, Elgin," Silver shot back. "Because trust me, I'm not Madeline. I'll play just as dirty as you."

To my surprise, she wasn't backing down.

She kept throwing my words right back at me, and it was getting under my skin.

I cracked my knuckles and held her gaze.

A moment later, she smiled to herself.

"I'll leave with my daughters," she said. "But let's see how you fix your relationship with your daughter. You've been nothing but a terrible father from the beginning."

For someone who had played such twisted games, Silver certainly had a lot to say.

I remained silent because I wanted her gone.

But just before leaving, she stopped.

Then she turned around and shot an annoyed glare at Kaylee.

"He's all yours."

Her words left the room in awkward silence.

Even Kaylee glanced at her father.

My fists clenched, and I was ready to lunge at Silver before my mother grabbed my arm and pulled me back.

"Get the fuck out!" I roared.

"And take these two pieces of shit with you!"

As Silver turned away, a thought suddenly struck me.

Why was I letting her leave so easily?

I strode past her and grabbed one of her daughters by the arm.

The little girl cried out, making Silver yelp in alarm.

I seized Silver by the other arm.

Thankfully, my mother stepped forward and took hold of Hannah.

"Let my daughters go!" Lord John shouted.

But it was too late.

We had already forced them out.

Then I shoved Lord John out as well.

I turned around, slammed the door shut, and took a deep breath.

"Everything will be alright," my mother said, placing a hand on my shoulder.

"Actually, there is a problem."

I had no idea why Kaylee was here, but the moment her father spoke, I turned to look at him.

Then my gaze shifted between Kaylee and Mr. Robinson.

"In order to remain the Alpha of so

many packs, you need an heir," Mr. Robinson said "Right now, the
nantire

world knows that Hailey and fannah are not your children."

Robinson had been a royal Beta for a very long time.

His knowledge and experience were difficult to question.

"And the fact that all of this happened at the school makes me wonder if there was a
motive behind it," Kaylee added confidently.

I had to admit it.

Compared to Silver, Kaylee was a better choice.

She might have been messy at times, but she remained loyal to her man.

She wasn't bad-looking either.

"Think about it," Kaylee continued. "The principal didn't know about the DNA test It
looked like the teacher planned it, but she must have been working for someone else.

She maintained a dignified posture as she spoke.

"It makes me wonder who orchestrated it and why."

"So you're telling me a teacher disguised the consent forms as something else, got Silver
to sign them arranged the DNA test,

Libre

exposed the results to the entire world so everyone would know Elgin

doesn't have an heir anymore?" my mother asked.

Kaylee nodded confidently.

At that moment, everything started to make sense.

She wasn't wrong.

The pieces were falling into place.

"Well, they don't know I have a daughter," I said proudly. "Elara."

I was already missing my sweet little angel.

"Haven't you signed away your rights to her?" Kaylee asked carefully. "Didn't you give her up?"

My heart dropped.

Kaylee's words reminded me of the stupid agreement I had signed with Silver when

I was desperately trying to win her back.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 673[747 words]

Livia:

"How is she?" Daniel asked, crouching beside me.

I smiled at the little girl in front of me, who had been building something with her blocks for the past few hours.

Turning to Daniel, I returned his smile.

"She can speak again," I said, watching his eyes widen.

He tried not to show too much excitement because that would be wrong.

It would make the little girl self-conscious and might even scare her.

So we were trying to let it happen naturally.

"Yeah, she woke up crying and saying she misses her family, her mommy, her daddy, and her siblings," I said, repeating her words.

I smiled at her as she looked down and continued building something.

"That's great news. It seems like we're being blessed with good news left and right," he commented, making me nod excitedly.

"Any news on President Sawyer?" I asked, and he nodded.

"He's doing much better. I mean, his blood pressure is normal and everything.

Sooner or later, h'll open his eyes and he'll speak," Daniel informed me.

I already knew that.

Our plan could either go very well or very badly.

Either he'd be happy that we didn't tell his wife, his second wife, or he'd wake up furious that we did.

"Well, I'm really happy that he's waking up. Once he's awake, we'll finally find out what really happened to him," I said, smiling as I looked back at the child.

"So, kiddo, what was your mother like?" Daniel asked.

She looked up, stared at him, then lowered her gaze again.

"How did you get here? Did the winged monster bring you here?" I asked.

I watched her little fingers scrape against the wooden block. Then she looked up and nodded.

"He's not a monster," she finally spoke up, and her voice was so cute.

Both Daniel and I smiled at the sound of it before I cleared my throat and slid closer to her.

"Why would you say that?" I asked.

She shrugged and continued focusing on the blocks.

"When he took me away," she began, "I was bleeding because of his claws, but he was so caring. He used to hum lullabies to me. Then I started to feel very drowsy. He carried me here."

She paused, and I noticed her little lips curl downward.

"I miss Mommy, Bodhi, and my sister, Elara."

As she let out soft whimpers, I immediately pulled her into a hug.

She started to cry.

"I miss my daddy too. I left my sweater in the cave because I thought Daddy would find me."

She sniffled, and I pulled back just enough to cup her face in my hands.

"Your daddy will find you. If not, we'll find your daddy. I promise."

I rested my forehead against hers.

"You swear?" she asked.

I gave her another reassuring smile and nod.

"I swear."

Once our conversation ended, I decided to leave.

She had been staying here under our care for a while, but now that she was doing much better, we'd

yet

decided that one of us would take her home

Of course, Daniel had taken the handsome stranger.

So it was automatically decided that the child should stay with me.

I packed her bags to take her home, though I'd need to tell my mother a lie, or maybe finally tell her the truth.

I just didn't know how she would respond.

"Ready to go to my home?" I asked and she nodded.

"By the way, you still haven't told me your name. That's not fair," I teased

as I packed her clothes into the bags while Daniel gathered some of her toys.

The little girl smiled before answering, "I'm Gina."

I couldn't help smiling at her.

"Oh, Gina, that's a pretty name," I said, picking up my files as I prepared to take her home.

"You will love it at my place. You'll be well taken care of there."

I held her hand as I picked up my bag.

What I didn't realize was that the zipper had been left open.

Some of the contents spilled onto the floor, more specifically, the files containing information about the handsome stranger and Gina herself.

The moment the papers fell out, I bent down to grab them, but Gina got there first.

It made me smile at how eager she was to help, until I noticed the way she was staring at one of the files.

"What is it?" I asked.

Even Daniel moved closer when he noticed she was holding the man's file and staring at the photograph.

Then she looked up at me, and the words that left her mouth made my heart drop.

"You found him. You found my dad."

"What?" I almost choked out on my words.

"He is my daddy," she repeated, making tears burn my eyes.

That was not possible.

He cannot have a family.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 674[752 words]

Daniel:

Livia and I silently watched the child.

She looked like she was about to cry, but not from sadness.

This was the first time we'd seen her smile so brightly.

She was happy.

"What did you say?" I asked excitedly.

Out of the corner of my eye, I kept glancing at Livia because, sadly, she didn't share the same excitement.

Usually, she cared deeply about her patients and always thought about what was best for them.

So this was the first time I had seen her look so upset, as though she couldn't breathe.

This was a huge breakthrough.

Not only had this innocent girl started speaking again, but she had also recognized her father.

On top of that, the stranger who had been asking about his family now had his daughter.

Gina remembered everything.

She wasn't speaking much yet, but she remembered everything.

With this, we could easily find out the stranger's identity, his family, his name, everything.

So why was it that instead of Livia, I seemed to be the more excited one?

"This is my daddy," the little girl said, smiling widely.

Tears formed in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. Tears of happiness.

"You're not feeling well right now. How about you rest a little, and then we'll talk about it again? What do you say?"

As expected, Livia tried to change the subject.

I'd noticed it before too. She was becoming too involved in taking care of the stranger.

I didn't know what I was feeling.

Probably jealousy.

"Oh my God," little Gina whispered as she kissed the picture and began to cry. "I've missed Daddy so much."

Until now, we hadn't introduced the child to anyone else. Since arriving here and regaining consciousness, she had only seen me, a nurse, and Livia. No one else even knew she was here.

Yet it felt like my attention kept drifting away from Gina and back to Livia.

"When can I meet my daddy?" Gina asked through tears. Tears of pure happiness.

"This is your daddy?" Livia finally asked, but there was a shake in her voice, as if she were shaking.

"Yes, this is my daddy," little Gina confirmed, smiling at her.

Livia stared at her for a few seconds before straightening her back.

I could tell she knew I was watching her, so she had to choose her next words carefully.

Sadly, she disappointed me.

"Oh, actually, we didn't find your daddy. We only got a picture of him so we can help find him for you."

The way she said it, the way she lied

explaetle girl, honestly, I couldn how much respect ft?)

her in that moment.

I didn't say anything to her face.

But she could tell from the look in my eyes.

"I hope so," Gina murmured, lowering her gaze to the photograph.

The problem was that I loved Livia.

Watching her become so consumed by someone else hurt more than I wanted to admit.

Why couldn't she see my feelings?

Why was she always so willing to notice everyone else's emotions, yet completely oblivious to mine?

Sadly, the child's face fell, yet Livia still didn't seem to pity her.

She gently kissed Gina's cheek and kept smiling at her.

"Now let's go, okay? But remember, don't talk about this with anyone. Okay? Even if someone asks you about it, you say no."

She continued making the wrong decisions, leaving me to stand there and watch while she avoided looking at me.

She knew she'd done something wrong.

Otherwise, she would have been able to look me in the eye.

"What are you doing over there, standing like a robot?" she complained, still refusing to look at me and trying to sound pleasant.

The nurse walked in and carried

Gina away after covering her face et

escorting her to Livia's ear whi stayed behind to speak with her.

"Are you happy with yourself?"

As soon as I asked, she looked at me, looking upset.

"I'm doing it for her own good," she argued.

"How is it for her own good when you're not even letting her see her father?" I

snapped, far from happy with her decisions.

She had been doing so well.

What happened?

Why had she suddenly become someone completely different from the person she

was?

"That child wants her mother. And you know that too."

I turned and started walking away.

When I reached the door, I stopped and glanced back at her one last time.

"Livia, I'm not going to tell anyone anything. Because I'm giving you a chance to correct your mistakes. And

hope you'll make the right

decision."

I paused as I sighed.

"Because you can't keep someone who doesn't belong to you."

I watched her eyes fill with tears before I walked out and slammed the door shut.

I just hoped she would do the right thing and bring this family back together.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 675[837 words]

Elgin:

After Silver left, I sat for a long time, thinking about what steps I should take next.

At the very least, Kaylee had made one thing clear.

I needed to divorce Silver in public, where everyone could see it, so they would understand the consequences of being involved with Alpha Elgin.

After rejection, divorce papers were not important but I would still demand it.

And I was genuinely considering her advice.

If I was being honest, Kaylee was better than Silver in many ways.

But she was an infertile woman.

Also, her psychotic husband was probably still wandering somewhere in the forests.

"I hope I didn't bother you," Kaylee said as she knocked on the open door.

I quickly looked away to hide my tears, then gestured for her to come inside.

I was sitting by the window, staring out at the road, feeling nothing but emptiness settle in my heart.

She walked in, sat down, and placed a plate of food in front of me.

"You cooked this?" I asked in confusion.

She nodded, giving me a cheeky grin.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to walk into your kitchen and immediately start cooking, but I was hungry too," she said, smiling softly.

"No, it's fine. You did it for me," I said, looking at the steak she had prepared.

"You need protein."

She smiled as I took a bite and closed my eyes.

She really was a great cook.

Silver never cooked.

Actually, I couldn't remember ever having a home-cooked meal.

A perfect Luna was supposed to cook and serve her mate.

"This is delicious," I complimented.

Kaylee squeezed her shoulders and gave me a dramatic pout.

"Anyway, I think you should speak with Elara. You need to get her to tell the council and give a video statement saying that she wants her daddy to accept her and all that. You need to nullify the agreement you made with Silver and present it in a way that shows she was forcing you into it by putting Hailey and Hannah's lives in danger."

As Kaylee explained what I should say, I nodded.

Previously, I would never have used my daughters in any kind of scheme.

But these children were not my daughters.

To be honest, I felt practically nothing for them.

I didn't give a fuck how I treated them or what happened to them.

In that sense, she was right.

"You say, Silver used to say that if you kept Elara with you, she would harm Hailey and Hannah. Also, point

Hailey

out that at the time, you didn't know Madeline was a monster, and you didn't think it was right to take daughter away from her mother."

Once again, Kaylee began explaining things, proving that she possessed an intelligence that could be put to very good use.

As if she wanted to say something, she gently lowered her voice and reached for my hand.

The moment she took my hand, I was both surprised and on alert.

"I know it's not right for a woman to do this, but-Elgin, I'm proposing to you."

The moment those words left her mouth, I felt as though my soul had left my body.

I immediately pulled my hand away from hers, but I didn't reject her right away.

"You can't. Graham would never allow it," I said and she shrugged.

"He's a wanted criminal right now. Nobody's ready to give a damn. Besides your mother is a council leader. I think she can really make things happen. After all, Silver has ruined her father's reputation."

She leaned back comfortably in her chair, crossing one leg over the other.

"And a little birdie told me that the council is afraid. If the daughter is this vindictive and clever, imagine how much worse the father must be."

She spoke calmly and confidently.

"Plus, I have something else for you."

Watching her, I couldn't help thinking that Graham had to be an idiot to ever let her go.

A mind like hers should have been put to use.

"Are there any more surprises I need to know about? You're really intelligent," I joked.

She placed a hand over her mouth and laughed before nodding.

"You were worried about how Silver's rejection, and later her divorce, would affect the way people looked at you. Especially her father," she began.

It seemed as though she had prepared an entire presentation over the last few hours.

"Yeah. I mean, he is one of the council leaders. There will always be conflict between her father and my mother now," I commented.

"If all of this had happened earlier, people wouldn't have had so many good things to say about Lord John," she commented.

"But how much can her betrayal of me really affect Lord John's position?" I asked.

The smile on Kaylee's lips told me I was wrong.

"Well, what if I told you that the

entire chaos that began in Ron's Pack was initiated by Silver herself? And that her people were the ones who stole Ron's Luna's body and also kidnapped Madeline?"

Every word that came out of Kaylee's mouth made my heart beat faster.

I stared at her in astonishment while she smiled softly.

Then she pulled out an envelope.

Inside were photographs of Silver paying a man with a black mustache.

And at that moment, I already knew what needed to be done.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 676[811 words]

Elgin:

After hearing all of that, I had summoned my royal beta.

Mathew had worked with Silver and her father, so I had my doubts about whether his loyalty still lay with them.

Kaylee was still sitting across from me.

I hadn't answered her proposal yet.

But the truth was that I was seriously considering it.

However, I would have to let her know that there would always be another woman in my life.

I would keep Kaylee by my side on a surface level because she was an intelligent woman and because I wanted to get back at Silver.

To be honest, that was the whole reason I was considering marrying Kaylee.

Because I knew that if I married her, Silver would burn with jealousy.

She would cry her eyes out.

And that desire satisfied something inside me.

After what she had done to me, the only thing that felt right was making her cry and burn from the inside out.

"Yes, Your Highness. You called for me?"

Mathew walked in, giving me a slight bow of his head.

"We need to talk," I said.

It seemed as though Mathew already knew what this was about because he slowly clasped his hands in front of his abdomen and nodded respectfully.

He pulled out a chair and sat between us.

There was only one person missing from the table.

My dear Rosetta.

Now Rosetta would take the place of not only Madeline, but Silver as well.

I would have children with her.

She would be the real woman in my heart.

"Do you know this man, Mathew?"

I decided to show him a cropped photo of the black-mustached man first.

Mathew studied the picture and narrowed his eyes.

I wanted honesty and loyalty from him, but I was afraid.

What if he was still working for Silver and her father?

"Yeah," Mathew replied casually. "This is the man who used to come over when you weren't around."

As soon as he spoke, both Kaylee and I shifted in our seats.

Our eyes narrowed on Mathew.

"I don't know what she had going on with him, but she would always ask me to take the children away, along with everyone else, so she could be alone with him. They would talk about different things."

Mathew continued explaining.

"His name is Robert."

At that moment, I realized that maybe Mathew wasn't involved after all.

"Actually—"

Mathew shifted in his seat, rubbing his palms together.

"Ever since the school meeting, I've been a little curious and did something without your permission."

He anxiously glanced around, avoiding my gaze.

"I hope you didn't betray me like everyone else," I said.

He immediately shook his head.

"No,

not it. I was worried about

you, Alpha. Honestly, I didn't like the way everyone did you dirty" Content,

He spoke confidently, but his voice was filled with genuine concern.

"Then tell us. What did you find out?"

Somewhere along the line, Kaylee had gotten excited too, so she asked before I could.

I gave Mathew a nod, letting him know he could speak freely in front of her.

"Well, she had been telling me that the kids were showing aggressive behavior, so I installed cameras in different areas to monitor them. She cameras too But

knew about the

there was one day when it probably

slipped her mind, and something got recorded."

Mathew paused dramatically.

The suspense made my heart sink.

"Well, tell me, Mathew. What is it?" I asked curiously.

"How about I just bring it and show you? It's on my laptop."

He pointed his thumb toward the door behind him.

"Okay. Go get it and bring it in," I said, rubbing my hands together impatiently.

I looked at Kaylee and told her, "I'll marry you, Kaylee. I'd be more than happy to make you my Luna."

The moment I finished speaking, her eyes widened and a bright smile spread across her face.

Honestly, it wasn't a bad arrangement.

Once, she had been forbidden to me because she was my best friend's wife.

If he were still here, he never would have allowed me to be with her.

In a strange way, it gave me a sense of satisfaction.

Everyone else had fallen, and I was the only Alpha from our circle still standing.

So why not?

If I had the opportunity to be with both women, I wasn't going to turn it down.

But my happiness was short-lived.

Mathew returned with his laptop and placed it in front of us.

Then he glanced at both Kaylee and me before pressing play.

The footage showed Silver returning home in tears on the day Madeline was abducted and Lord William died.

Or rather, it was a confession.

A recording of Silver confessing to her father that she had killed Lord William.

"Your Highness, I don't want to say this, but if you present this to everyone, they'll strip Lord John of his position. He knew his daughter had killed a council leader, yet he kept quiet and used his status to protect her while saying nothing. That's a very serious crime."

Once he finished speaking, I realized I could truly trust him.

At the same time, I felt relieved.

Thanks to him, both Lord John and Silver would finally be held accountable.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 677[873 words]

Madeline:

"And you're sneaking out again."

Ron's voice startled me, but I turned around and gave him a look.

"I'm only going out to get herbs for Byron. His fever came back last night."

I avoided meeting Ron's eyes, making it seem natural as I glanced at the weather instead.

The morning was still fresh.

Yesterday had gone very well.

Mathew had told me that Elgin was concerned about Elara, which meant he wouldn't hurt her.

But there was still one problem.

We still hadn't found Bodhi.

We also needed to figure out where Lady Eugenia had taken him.

"By the way, there's some news," I said to Ron.

He stepped onto the cabin's front porch beside me and stared at the monster.

The creature would leave, hunt a few animals, and then return.

"I hope it's good news," Ron commented.

He had been waiting for a chance to get his hands on Lady Eugenia.

At this point, we didn't need justice from any council leader.

We didn't want anyone's help.

We had taken matters into our own hands.

We were going to punish everyone ourselves.

Whether we had proof or not no longer mattered.

All that mattered was knowing who had committed the crime.

"Elgin is marrying Kaylee," I said, watching Ron's eyes widen.

"I should've expected that," he muttered. "These people aren't loyal to anyone."

"But do you know something?" I asked, smiling. "Mathew had recordings of Silver admitting that she sent Robert after me and that she killed Lord William. There was

a lot she confessed to. Even an affair. She never named the man, but I think it slipped out at some point."

I watched Ron's eyes widen in shock.

"I guess we'll have to wait and see the whole video when it goes live."

I smiled widely.

"And let me guess, it was your plan?" Ron asked.

I shrugged proudly.

"Mathew helped a lot. But Elgin probably thinks it's his own idea to use the video on the day he divorces Silver. Little does he know that the idea was planted in his head through Mathew."

I then sighed deeply.

"Anyway, everything's going well. I'm just waiting for it all to unravel. But right now, I need to go."

I gestured with my hand to show him it was urgent.

"Okay, fine. But be careful out there. You never know what kind of psycho is wandering around."

I nodded and headed into the woods, following the trail deeper into the forest.

Ron wasn't wrong.

There were plenty of psychos in this world.

Especially one man who had crossed every possible line.

He had hurt me in every way imaginable.

Everything had started because of Elgin and Graham.

So how could everyone think that just because they had forgotten Graham, I had forgotten him too?

When I reached the open ground, I stopped beside an underground bunker and pulled open the entrance.

The moment it opened, I heard movement below.

I climbed down and brushed my hands together as I stared at the man chained in silver restraints before me.

Graham really did look good in chains.

I walked over to him and, with a single motion, ripped the tape from his mouth.

"Madeline, why are you doing this? Please let me go. I promise I'll never be a problem for you."

He had started crying almost immediately.

This man had been publicly shamed for weeks, but eventually people forgot.

That wasn't fair, and I knew it.

For me, forgetting him was impossible.

After everything he had done to us, after everything he had done to Yuvonne this punishment wasn't enough.

What scared me was the possibility that one day people would find him again.

And when they did, they would forgive every crime he had committed against me because I was the monster.

They might even force Sherry to forgive him just to hurt me.

That was never going to happen.

I wanted people to see how dangerous he truly was.

"Graham, calm down."

I deliberately softened my tone.

Dressed in khaki pants and a black top, I honestly felt no less than a warrior.

And standing in front of a loser like him only made me feel more powerful.

"I'm not keeping you here because I hate you or because I can't forgive you," I began in a dramatic tone.

I watched his expression slowly relax.

"I'm doing this because I don't want you going out there and getting yourself killed."

I let out a deep, dramatic sigh.

"What are you talking about?" he asked. "If you tell everyone you've forgiven me, they'll have nothing to hold against me. Then you can convince Sherry too."

He offered me a weak smile.

"And Yuvonne_"

His smile faltered.

"She's dead," he muttered.

Obviously, he knew.

He was lingering in the shadows long enough to find out some news.

"Exactly. But there's another problem."

I tilted my head slightly.

"Elgin will kill you."

The moment I said his best friend's name, Graham immediately shook his head.

"He would never."

Then he frowned.

"Wait. Why is he a problem? Why would he kill me?"

I pouted and let out another sigh, giving the best performance of my life.

"You really don't know, do you?" I murmured softly while he stared at me.

"That's because he's marrying your Luna, Kaylee. He's so hopelessly in love with her that he'll do anything to have her. And to gether, he have fo eliminate you because-"

I paused for effect.

"He thinks you're the kind of scumbag who would never reject a woman you've already slept with."

As soon as the words left my mouth, I watched sheer horror spread across Graham's face.

A second later, the horror turned into rage.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 678[801 words]

Madeline:

I held the sandwich to his mouth, giving him a concerned look.

He took a bite, then met my gaze as a smile spread across his lips.

"You're angry right now, and I know you make stupid decisions when you're angry," I said calmly, though my intentions were entirely different.

I was feeding him because I believed in feeding your animal before you slaughter it.

"But I want to go and get my hands on her. I'll never let her marry him. How can she do this to me?" he screamed, tears streaming down his face.

"And I'm not crying because I'm in love with her. I'm crying because there's such a thing as loyalty, and my friend, that asshole-" He bit his bottom lip and sniffled in front of me.

I mirrored many of his expressions.

I pouted, nodded my head, and scrunched my eyes and eyebrows together.

The truth was that I didn't give a fuck.

I would be happy if Kaylee wasn't my biggest enemy right now.

I would have been even happier if she had found love somewhere else, but this bitch killed my Baxter.

I would not rest until I had stripped her of all her dignity and turned her into a laughingstock.

Even then, I wouldn't be done with her.

Maybe they didn't realize that by killing Baxter, they had killed the humanity inside me.

Every day, I became more aware of it.

The emotions in my heart were gone.

Only obligations remained.

I would love only my children.

Beyond that, I would never feel those emotions for another person again.

The kind that comes with love.

I had even made plans.

When my children turned eighteen, had happy lives of their own, and I had settled them down, I would come back to the place where Kaylee had left Baxter to die.

I would lie there and take my own life.

I could not imagine living that long without him.

"I understand," I said, my voice shaking.

"You know, I'm going to tell you something that's going to make you feel even more betrayed."

My tears were genuine this time.

"Your wife killed your best friend."

I chose my words carefully, even though I knew he didn't give a fuck about his best friend.

No matter how many times he and Elgin called Baxter their friend, they had never been his friends to begin with.

Then I told him how she had dragged Baxter out and killed him.

I watched his eyes widen before his expression changed.

"So you're a widow now?"

As expected, his focus was more on my life than on Baxter.

I wanted to call him out, to slap him for it, but I didn't.

"I am. That's what I've been thinking, Graham. I think we made a mistake by separating too soon."

The moment those words left my mouth, his smile widened.

He looked as though he had just found a way back into everyone's good graces.

He immediately started nodding.

"I've been waiting to hear that."

He let out a small huff and shifted forward, wanting to help me.

He couldn't get far. I still had him tied to the tree.

"No, you shouldn't. I'm not going to lose you the way I lost him," I said, giving him a reason why I wasn't untying him.

His eyes softened with affection.

"But we'll plan Elgin and Kaylee's downfall together. I just don't know what I can do to make people see her true face, I murmured, tapping a finger against my chin.

It was all an act.

The moment Sherry told me that Graham had openly told Kaylee he would be dating other women and Kaylee hadn't objected, I knew Elgin had something on her.

Unfortunately, the files from the phones had been corrupted, and we recover any of the data

Sherry had forwarded.

That's why I had to ask Graham directly.

"There is a way."

The second he smiled, I knew we had something big in our hands.

"You know, she didn't just kill Baxter. She's a serial killer."

His words made my stomach twist.

The Kaylee, who had always thought she was better than everyone else, was a serial killer.

"Well, I wasn't surprised.

"Tell me more," I urged, gently touching his cheek.

Goddess, I hated myself for it.

But it melted his heart.

"I have proof that she killed Penny out of anger and jealousy."

The moment he said that, I was stunned.

That woman had lost her life and her children because of Kaylee.

"And I have a very strong suspicion that she pushed my father down as well."

Once he finished, I started nodding.

"But our words won't matter. Nobody will listen to us while we're both cast aside and seen as monsters."

I dramatically pulled my hand away from his cheek and looked aside.

"No, no, no. They will listen to Penny's confession."

As he spoke, his smile grew wider.

"I have a G***I account where I sent a video to myself. I can log into it, and her confession will be there."

He really could ruin her.

"As for Elgin, I'll come up with something."

The moment he finished speaking, my confidence returned.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 679[752 words]

Madeline:

After planning everything with him and telling him he needed to wait before we took any further steps, I decided to return to the cabin.

To be honest, Byron's condition was really bad, and I was worried about him.

But as soon as I emerged from the woods and stepped onto the mountain trail, I heard voices behind me.

"There she is!"

It sounded as though a group of people had been lingering nearby, probably ordered by Elgin and the others to look for me.

An arrow flew straight at me.

I spun to the side and caught it in my hand.

When I looked at the people, they all gasped.

I threw the arrow back, and it struck one of them.

Then I realized running wasn't an option.

There were too many of them. They were coming from every direction.

So I decided to shift into my wolf form.

I was no longer hiding her. If anything, I was proud of her.

But the moment I tried to shift, they started throwing werewolf bombs at me.

That's when I realized why some of them were wearing those strange outfits and masks.

They were protecting themselves from the bombs.

The others, however, were simply there to distract me and hide the true plan.

They started coughing alongside me.

"Lena, can you still shift?" I asked.

"I can try, but there are too many of them," she replied. "If they get any closer, I can still fight them, as long as there aren't too many."

I understood what she was trying to say.

It was unfair of me to even ask that question when she had been bombed by wolfsbane.

I dropped to my knees, coughing and waiting for the fog to clear, but they threw another bomb at me.

Then another.

I grabbed one and hurled it back at them.

They all screamed in terror, but it wasn't enough.

Then an arrow shot through the fog and struck my shoulder.

That's what happens when the whole world is against you.

It becomes hard to fight, even when you're the strongest warrior.

I quickly pulled the arrow out.

Unfortunately, I used too much force.

The silver tip remained embedded in my shoulder while the rest of the arrow snapped.

"Ah," I groaned, digging my fingers into my shoulder while still on my knees. "Step away from her!"

Then a familiar yet unfamiliar voice reached my ears.

It felt as though I had heard it before, more specifically its scream, but I couldn't place it.

Then, through the fog, I saw her standing there with her men behind her.

"Nala," I guessed, finally remembering the rogue girl Baxte and I had saved months ago.

"Let's show these suckers that rogues aren't to be messed with!" she screamed, pointing toward them.

Suddenly, the attack began.

They went all out.

I saw that there wasn't just one rogue with her. There were ns.

Meanwhile, she lunged toward me, wrapping an arm around my waist and pulling me to my feet.

"Come on, let's go," she said, coughing as the fog affected her too.

My condition was worse. I still had a silver tip embedded in my shoulder.

"Where is your place?" I asked.

Of course, if that many people were living together, they had to have somewhere to stay.

"It's far away, but it'll be fine. If I have to, I'll carry you in my arms."

She was trying to reassure me, but it wasn't that simple.

"No. I have to go back to my cabin," I said, refusing to leave with her.

"Wait. Is it because of your children? I heard they were taken away from you."

Her eyes softened at the mention of my children.

She hadn't spent much time with them, but she was still more

considerate talking about them

than

their own fathers had ever been.

"It's not that. I have a friend who's very sick. He's at the cabin. I need to get these herbs to him," said, pointing to my pocket.

Her men were thrashing the attackers, killing them without mercy.

I didn't try to stop them.

If anything, these people deserved what was coming to them.

But Nala hesitated, staring at the sky as it grew darker.

"The monster won't hurt you."

That was all I needed to say when she smiled at me.

Somehow, we still understood each other, even though we barely knew one another.

"Okay," she replied.

I was feeling much drowsier now.

She took my hand, and together we started toward the trail.

"If you want to fight, then keep fighting. My men will never get tired. They were born and trained for this.

But if you want to leave, then fuck off" she yelled. FindNovel.net

Soon, the pack members and warriors who had come after me started to retreat.

"Come on, let's go," she called to her men.

They immediately fell into step behind us.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 680[808 words]

Madeline:

Even I was aware that my confidence in the monster listening to me might have been misplaced.

There was a high possibility that we would go there and it would attack us.

Maybe it didn't only attack me.

Maybe it had only been protective because of Ron, or perhaps for Byron's sake. There were thousands of possibilities.

In this situation, I was heading toward the monster with an entire troop behind me.

If the monster hurt me, not only would I lose my credibility, but I would also feel guilty.

These people had come to fight for me and save me.

We kept moving until we reached the mountain top.

That's when Nala's grip tightened around my arm.

I gestured for her to stay where she was because the moment I heard the sound of wings flapping, I felt overwhelmed.

I started walking toward the oak tree where I knew the monster was.

It had probably sensed an unfamiliar presence.

Its wings were already beating against the air.

"You don't need to be hostile," I said as I looked up at the monster.

It seemed ready to attack. Its eyes were glowing.

Then it stretched its beak forward as if it were trying to get a better look at me.

The next thing I knew, it flapped its wings and landed on the ground in front of me. Honestly, even my heart skipped a beat.

I stepped back, my left hand wrapped around my right shoulder, gently touching the silver embedded inside.

The monster stared at me.

Then it started walking toward me.

I noticed Nala moving with her men, preparing to attack the monster.

I discreetly gestured for her to stop.

She relaxed for a moment.

This time, I didn't step away from the monster either.

Slowly and carefully, it touched its beak to the silver lodged in my shoulder.

I closed my eyes and tilted my neck to the side.

The next thing I knew, its tongue brushed against my skin.

Then its beak pierced my shoulder, just enough to get a firm grip on the silver.

"Ah!" I screamed in pain, noticing the way the monster flinched as well.

It wasn't trying to attack me or hurt me.

It was being extremely careful, as though it wanted to treat me gently.

This time, it seemed as though even Nala and the others understood.

The monster wasn't trying to hurt me. Its intentions were completely different. It was trying to help me.

And I felt it.

I felt it trying to save me.

As it applied more pressure and I screamed my head off, I heard the cabin door burst open.

"What are you doing? Get away from her!" Ron screamed.

"No, wait!" Nala shouted back, rushing over to stop him.

I could no longer see what was happening.

My eyes rolled back into my head as the monster's beak pushed deeper into my skin.

The next thing I knew, I was losing consciousness.

I expected to fall onto the hard ground.

Instead, nothing happened.

It felt as though I had been carried somewhere peaceful and comfortable.

After that, I drifted into a world of dreams where I was living a happy life with Baxter, Bodhi, Elara, and Gina.

Then, when I started waking from the dream, my mood immediately soured.

I didn't want to wake up.

In that dream world, I had everything.

My husband.

My children.

Why would I want to leave?

"Madeline, wake up."

I heard Nala's voice, followed by the gentle touch of her hand against my cheek.

"Oh," I groaned, slowly lifting my head before it dropped again.

With my eyes still closed, I felt around me and realized I was lying on a couch.

However, I couldn't move my right shoulder.

Slowly, I opened my eyes and found Nala sitting in front of me, smiling the way she always did.

Then I noticed that I was back in the cabin.

Only it wasn't empty.

There were people everywhere.

"Where am I? Who are all these people?" I asked.

"They're my people, silly," Nala reminded me and I nodded.

"Why does it hurt so much?" I asked, gently touching my shoulder.

That's when I noticed the fresh herbs wrapped around it.

I instantly became more alert.

"Oh, wait," I gasped.

"The monster?"

I frowned, trying to remember what had happened.

"You were attacked by pack members, and we brought you back to the cabin to hide. Then the monster-" She paused, making my eyes go wide.

I tried to sit up, but pain shot through my shoulder.

Nala quickly helped me settle back onto the couch.

"The monster took the silver out of your shoulder. But the way it wrapped its arms around you when you were falling-" She let out a

small laugh it looked like you were its child.

The smile vanished from her face.

"I'm sorry. That wasn't something I should joke about."

Then she took a deep breath.

"You know, that arrow was coated with a poison that would kill you no matter how strong you are. It had entered your blood, and would spread through your body for fifteen days, eventually killing you.

She stared at me expectantly.

I stared back with very little reaction.

So I was going to die soon?

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 681[750 words]

Madeline:

I couldn't tell whether I was happy that I would have died and been reunited with Gina and Baxter after fifteen days, or angry that Bodhi and Elara would have been left behind.

Either way, it would have been cruel.

They would have been the ones left to suffer.

"So, I'm going to die?" I asked in a monotone.

"No. That's what I'm trying to tell you." She let out a small laugh. "The monster used its tongue to save you. It cured you."

I stared at her in confusion.

"It seems its saliva has some kind of healing properties," she continued.

My heart slowly began to stir again, as though it were fluttering back to life.

"So you're telling me that if—" I paused as my voice broke.

I could tell she realized I was about to cry.

"That maybe, if a very sick person is brought here and it uses its saliva, that person might survive?"

Tears streamed down my face as I asked the question.

By then, I could tell that while I had been unconscious, Ron must have filled her in on Baxter's situation.

The moment I asked, her smile started to fade.

"I'm so sorry about what happened to Baxter."

As soon as she said that, she wrapped her arms around me.

I broke down and cried hysterically.

"The monster should have let me die. It killed Baxter. Why is it trying to save me?" I hissed.

"You know, it also killed Gina. She was just a baby."

I grunted, my fists clenching at my sides.

"You know what I'll do to that monster when I'm done with everybody else?"

I broke the hug and started rocking back and forth.

"I'll capture it and pluck it feather by feather until it's bleeding and begging for mercy."

My voice grew louder and heavier with every word.

I could tell Nala was worried about me, but I didn't fucking care.

I wanted to burn this world down.

The pain of losing Gina and Baxter, and now having both of my children taken from me, was hitting me hard.

They had ruined my life.

"Nala, I came from the human world, and I did everything to save their children.

Instead, they took mine from me. They took my love from me."

I buried my face in my hands and cried.

"Um-there's a problem."

My sobs were interrupted when Ron rushed into the room.

He abruptly stopped when I lifted my head to look at him.

"Um, Nala, can we talk?"

He addressed Nala instead, but I pushed myself up in haste. Nala immediately tried to stop me from getting off the couch.

I wasn't in any condition to keep my footing.

I did it anyway.

"What is going on?" I asked.

"Um, it's-"He paused and

swallowed visibly. "Byron. He's not

well. The medicine isn't

doing well

helping him anymore."

The moment he said those words, it felt as though the sky was collapsing on top of me.

"Did he give him my tears?" I asked, not caring that the rogues could hear me.

"It didn't work," Ron replied.

That's when it hit me.

My tears only worked on children.

They were useless for adults.

"Then what the fuck am I useful for?" I whispered.

I looked at Ron as my face crumpled all over again.

"I can't lose another person."

I didn't know what emotions were tearing through me.

Maybe it was depression I had buried deep inside myself. But suddenly, everything was rising to the surface.

Although I was giving my enemies

exactly what they deserved and dealing with them one by

one was in my heart.

Still an emptiness

If I had done all of this sooner, none of this would have happened.

Then I turned to Nala and pointed toward Byron's room.

"You see this? This is what they did to me," I grunted.

"I will not forgive them."

But then my voice softened.

"We need to take care of Byron first. We need to find a cure for him."

"Okay, calm down," Nala finally yelled, and I immediately fell silent.

"You can't deal with problems while crying like this, Madeline. I know what you've been through. It's the worst."

She paused, her fists clenching.

"I tried to get to you sooner, but it was really hard. In the beginning, you were all over the place. Then, when you came here, we were trying

to find a way to reach you without coming near the cabin and getting attacked by the monster."

She was trying to reassure me that I hadn't been alone.

But she didn't understand that my loneliness came from not being able to be with my husband and children.

"As for Byron, I know who can help."

This time, her voice was calm despite having shouted at me only moments earlier.

But that was all that mattered.

"Are you sure?" I asked.

Nala nodded without hesitation.

"I'm certain," she replied.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 682[895 words]

Madeline:

"See, I don't think I understand you," I said to her.

As we sat in the living room, I had checked on Byron, and just as Ron had said, his condition was worsening with every passing hour.

"I don't know how, but she can heal wounds and poisons with her saliva," Nala said, causing me to scrunch my eyebrows.

"Wait, so you're telling me there was someone who could help people, and she didn't come forward to help the children?" I asked, already questioning this woman's credibility.

"Not exactly. I mean, she can't heal children. It's kind of like how you can heal children, but she can heal adults. I'm not really sure. I've never been this confused before, but now that I'm saying it out loud, I realize how strange it sounds," she replied and I turned to look at Ron.

"Who is this person?" he asked.

"Oh, you've probably heard of her," Nala replied. "She's quite well known in Alpha circles."

She shifted in her seat.

"I found her recently when one of my soldiers was wounded, and she helped him."

Nala looked as though she was holding back more information.

"Nala, be honest," I said.

She immediately hunched her shoulders.

"Well, rogues aren't supposed to be friends with someone of her status, but I became friends with her. She knew her secret would be safe with me. She trusts me, and I trust her. She's a very nice woman."

She continued gushing about the woman instead of getting to the point.

"Her name is Rosetta. She's the widow of several Alphas. People call her the Black Widow. But I'm certain she can cure Byron."

As she spoke, she pointed toward Byron's room again.

"Wait, I know her," Ron said. "She never leaves her mansion or her pack. And every Alpha she marries somehow ends up dead. Then their packs merge with hers."

He rubbed the back of his neck.

"The council gave her an extension. After a certain period, she's supposed to find another Alpha, or they'll take everything away from her. They usually give her six months. Then, somehow, she finds an Alpha. He dies unexpectedly, and she gets another six months. It just keeps happening."

"Doesn't that sound suspicious to either of you?" I asked, staring at them in disbelief.

They were recommending her while also admitting that every time she was about to lose her pack, she married an Alpha who conveniently died soon afterward.

"Trust me, she's a good person," Nala insisted. "All I'm saying is that whatever is on Byron's back is poison. Those scratches are killing him. He needs help immediately, and there isn't anyone else who can help him."

She reached for my hands and held them tightly.

"So let's take this chance. Please trust me."

Nala looked at me pleadingly.

Honestly, I wanted to help Byron more than anyone.

I couldn't lose another person.

But I also couldn't place him in the hands of a complete stranger.

"Fine," I finally gave in.

Before Nala could get up, thinking I had agreed to let Byron go alone, I added,

"I'll come with you. I want to meet her myself."

I spoke with determination.

Before Nala could come up with an excuse about why I shouldn't be anywhere near Rosetta's territory, how it would raise suspicions and get her into trouble, I pointed at her.

"I'm not handing my friend over to someone I don't know. Let me speak to her myself. Please, Nala."

After a long moment, Nala let out a deep breath and nodded.

"Okay. Then get Byron ready."

She paused before adding, "By the

She and I are with you.

way, my

Rogues. don't leave their own bebiga." Content belong's FindNovel.net

Her words made me smile.

I learned from her that after

g to her people she had et
rained by both her father and
father.

FindNovel.net

Now she was known as the Rogue Queen.

Her grandfather had passed away from an illness, but Nala was doing much better
now.

Her people were highly trained warriors, and they were fiercely loyal.

None of them questioned her decisions.

Then again, she rarely made the wrong ones.

A few minutes later, we brought Byron out of the room.

He was barely conscious and sweating profusely.

His lips had turned pale and gray, and every time I looked at him, dread settled
deeper into my chest.

One of Nala's larger warriors lifted him over his shoulder.

Ron was supposed to stay behind at the cabin with the other warriors.

Nala, Byron, her warrior, and I began the journey.

We walked for hours, though the mansion turned out to be closer than I had expected.

Three hours later, we arrived.

Rosetta had given Nala a private route into the pack, and she had
be coming.

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However, she had requested that our meeting take place away from everyone else.

That was how I ended up standing in one of her gardens.

The warriors had been asked to give us some space.

Nala stood beside me as I watched a woman dressed entirely in black approach.

A thin black veil covered part of her face, attached to a headband that held her damp hair in place.

It looked as though she had just stepped out of a shower.

The moment she reached us, she stopped.

Then she raised a gloved hand toward me.

The gloves were delicate black mesh.

"I'm Rosetta," she said.

I didn't know why, but her presence completely froze me.

It felt as though I was standing inside my body and outside it at the same time.

I couldn't explain it.

Slowly, I raised my hand and placed it in hers.

The moment our skin touched through the fabric, something flickered inside my chest.

A strange sensation.

One I had never felt before.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 683[789 words]

Livia:

I felt guilty too, especially after Daniel said all those things to me.

He had never treated me that way before, nor had he ever looked at me with such disrespect.

I knew it was all my fault, but what was I supposed to do?

For the first time in my life, I had fallen in love with someone.

I knew I was wrong, yet I just couldn't stop myself.

At the time, only one thought kept running through my mind.

What if the woman he had married wasn't worthy of him?

Otherwise, how could she lose him like that?

And not just him, but even her own daughter.

I don't know what came over me then, but I convinced myself that she couldn't be a good mother.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have lost them. In my mind, she didn't deserve them if she couldn't hold on to them.

I took Gina home with me.

By then, one thing was certain.

I couldn't let Gina and him meet each other.

Otherwise, it would create a huge problem.

"You're home already? I thought you'd be out for hours."

My mother was speaking cheerfully when she appeared and noticed Gina with me.

Gina's grip tightened around my hand, and I realized whatever she had been through had made her afraid of the world, or at least of new people.

"It's all right. This is my mother."

Then I turned to my mom. "Mom, this is Gina."

My introduction was deliberately vague.

My mother silently studied Gina, confusion evident on her face.

"Hello, kid," my mother greeted her. "Come over here and tell me who you are."

She sat down on the couch in the living room and gestured for Gina to come to her.

I gave Gina a small nod, and she walked over to my mother.

My mother smiled as she gently touched her cheek.

"She's so pretty. Who is she?" my mother asked.

At that moment, I realized I had to tell her the truth.

An hour later, after she had given, Gina a bath and tucked her into bed, I sat down with her in the living room and told her about the monster and how it had brought both the Stranger and Gina.

However, I didn't tell her about the connection between them.

"You-you hid all of this from me?"

My mother's reaction stemmed from the countless times she had warned me never to associate with supernatural beings.

She always said that if we were human, we should stay among our own kind.

"I couldn't ignore it, Mother. They were left there, and the monster didn't even hurt me. They were obviously brought here for me to take care of them," I said.

My mother began shaking as she clutched her shirt in her fist, as though she were trying to hold her heart together.

"You don't get it, Livia. You don't get it," she said in a panic.

She closed her eyes, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Then I want to know why you're so afraid of supernatural beings. What happened to you in the werewolf world that made you leave it, come here, and tell me to stay away from werewolves, even when you know the truth about me?"

I was trembling by the time I finished speaking, and the moment I mentioned my truth, my mother's eyes widened.

She hurried toward me and grabbed my shoulders before immediately reaching for my neck, checking for the pendant.

"Don't worry. I'm still wearing the pendant," I said sharply, pulling her hands away.

"But you have to tell me the truth. Otherwise, I'll take it off right now."

I tightened my fist around the pendant as I made the demand.

We had lived in fear for far too long, and I needed answers.

I needed to know why we were so afraid of werewolves.

My mother stared at me for a long moment before slowly sinking back onto the couch.

She looked out the window and pulled her knees to her chest, wrapping her arms around them.

"I was called a whore by the rogue community because I was different," my mother began.

The words alone made my heart sink.

"Only because I was beautiful. Men wanted me. Alphas would come to me, offering one-night stands, but I refused them all.

"My mother kept me hidden deep in

the woods, away from everyone's eyes. But men like that always found me. Werewolf men, gammas, omegas, they searched for me And when they found me, they attacked me, trying to take my virginity. But I survived. I ran after realizing they had killed my mother. I thought that was the end for me, but then I reached the mountains."

She swallowed hard and buried her face in her hands.

"And that is when I met him. My mate."

Her voice broke, and tears filled my eyes too.

"Was he my father?" I asked, placing a hand on her knee.

She slowly lowered her hands from her face and gave me a small nod.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 684[833 words]

Livia:

"Then where is he now? Did he leave you? Was he one of the bad guys?"

I bombarded her with questions because this was the first time she had ever spoken to me about my father.

Each question only seemed to make her cry harder.

"No," she whimpered. "He was one of the good guys. The best."

She smiled through her tears.

"But his life was very sad. He was a rogue, just like me. But he protected me. We hid in one of the caves and stayed there until the others left. That's when we felt our mate bond," she smiled briefly when recalling meeting her mate.

"We were so happy together. The first few months were amazing. He would go out, work hard, and bring me food. For a while, I thought that was what life would always be like."

Her voice suddenly hardened as her gaze drifted to the window.

"He was even building a cabin on the rooftop." Her smile faded.

"Until what?" I asked, reaching for her hand.

Her entire body trembled.

"Until that full moon night. People found out I was hiding in the cave, and they came for me. Your father was there. He tried to fight them, and during the struggle, he accidentally pushed an Alpha's Luna. She had come to take me for her brother."

My mother's expression crumpled.

"That was the saddest part. There were women involved too."

Her voice broke. A small hiccup escaped her lips before she continued.

"The Luna was pregnant. While trying to protect me, your father accidentally struck her. She fell from the top of the mountain and died along with her unborn child."

I froze at her words.

"Rage consumed everyone. They dragged your father out, tied him to a pole, and gathered the remaining seers. They cursed him."

Her voice dropped to a whisper.

"And then they fed him the forbidden cursed herb."

My mother had just mentioned something I hadn't heard about in a very long time.

It was a type of herb formed within one of the wells.

However, to create it, a painful curse had to be inflicted on other creatures as well.

Those people must have been consumed by vengeance to use such a curse on my father without considering the consequences.

"What happened to Father?" I asked in a trembling voice. The thought of him suffering already made my chest tighten.

"Well..." My mother sniffled. "Every full moon, your father would start turning into something, but it wasn't a full transition."

Her words broke apart as she spoke.

Hiccups interrupted her sentences, and I gasped, covering my mouth with my hands.

"They did that to him?" I asked, my voice shaking.

My mother nodded.

The way she hugged her legs made it seem as though part of her was still trapped in that painful time.

"Where is Father now?" I asked, taking her hand and pressing it against my chest so she could feel my heartbeat.

I needed her to know how worried I was for him, how badly I wanted to learn more about him, and how desperately I wanted to meet him.

Deep down, I knew there was no way my father could be evil.

"Well, he seemed fine," my mother replied. "Every full moon, he would begin transforming into something monstrous, but the transformation never fully completed. We never disowned what he was becoming. At the same time, the well began spreading its poison. The trees and plants around it started to wither. Their leaves dried out, and everything slowly died. But no one paid attention to it."

My mother paused and rubbed her hands together anxiously.

"Mother, what was the other curse that was inflicted on the other creatures as a

consequence of feeding my father the herb?" I asked out of curiosity.

"I don't really know much," my mother mumbled. "When your father was fed the herb, he used all his strength to build us a cabin on the mountain top so we would have a secure place to live. At the same time, we started getting news about children falling ill with some kind of sickness that nobody could cure. They would eventually pass away. It began happening quite often, but I'm not sure if it ever escalated. Sometimes it would be one child in a month, other times five children in a year, something like that."

That was when it struck me.

I stared at my mother with wide eyes.

"Do you know anything about it?" my mother asked, bewildered by my reaction.

"There were reports of a similar

sickness spreading among children, and it has escalated over the last

few years. That's why our president's wife was sent there to take care of them, I explained as everything started to make sense. Content

My mother nodded before letting out a small chuckle.

"Well, I'm glad they at least felt the consequences. However, once again, the parents survived while the children were the ones who suffered."

She sighed before looking at me and frowning.

"Have you ever seen the president's wife? The first one?" she asked.

I pouted and shook my head.

I remembered she was a very private person.

Even when she received awards, she rarely allowed her name to appear in the media.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 685[819 words]

Livia:

"Mother," I asked in a soft voice, "I am afraid to ask you but did they hurt you?"

She looked at me and slowly shook her head.

"No. Your father protected me before they took him away. I had passed out during everything that happened, but he made sure I was safe before they came back for him.

"By the time I woke up, I found out what they had done to him."

My mother rubbed both hands over her face, trying to wipe away her tears.

"What happened then?" I asked.

For a brief moment, she fell silent. Then a small smile appeared on her lips.

"Then I got pregnant."

She gently touched my cheek, and I smiled back.

"Was it me?" I asked, pointing at my chest and she nodded.

"You and your two sisters."

The moment she said that, my smile vanished.

"What?" I asked, my voice turning flat.

"It was a triplet pregnancy."

Once again, her smile faded, and an uneasy feeling settled in my stomach.

"My two sisters-" I hesitated. "What happened to them?"

My mother shrugged.

"I don't know," she mumbled, widening my eyes.

It felt as though she had hidden far too much from me.

"Mother, what happened to Father? Is he with my sisters? Are they in the werewolf world?"

I fired question after question at her, but she only shook her head.

"I don't know."

She turned her face away, and I immediately realized she was lying.

"Mother, tell me the truth. What happened to Father and my sisters?"

This time, I demanded an answer, holding her gaze and refusing to look away. She took a deep breath.

Then she shattered my world.

"After many failed transformations, your father finally completed the change during one full moon. He became a huge winged monster. The most terrifying one."

The moment she finished speaking, I pressed both hands to my chest and gasped before breaking down.

The man who had been bringing me strangers wasn't anyone else.

He was my father.

My poor father, forced into a monstrous form.

My mother took a deep breath and turned to look at me.

"After that, whenever he transformed, it would take him days to return to his human form. And every time, the duration grew longer."

She sniffled and rubbed her hands anxiously.

"But at least he got to be with his three little angels. That's what he used to call you."

A faint smile touched her lips at the memory, but tears soon followed.

"You know," she murmured, "one day he transformed and never changed back." A sob escaped her.

"Then people came to attack him because they wanted to get to me. They wanted to kill my children because they knew I was a grey wolf."

She broke down again as she revealed more of her past.

It seemed those cruel people had found an easy target. It had started with lust and ended with them discovering that my mother was a rare kind of wolf. They had used that as an excuse to pursue her and satisfy their twisted desires.

"How did we end up here?" I asked, squeezing her hand.

My mother swallowed hard.

"You were all very young at the time. One day, a woman came to me asking for help. She claimed she had a small child with her and was running from abusive people. Let her stay in the cabin. That's when I realized she had been sent by them. The next thing new, she attacked me. During the fight, she injured me badly. Then she grabbed two of your sisters and ran."

My heart clenched.

"Before she could come back for you, your father arrived. He attacked her, but he stopped when he saw me crawling onto the porch covered in blood. He knew he had to save me or I would die. At the same time, more people arrived. He could have killed them all, but his focus was on me and his children."

She paused in tears.

"That woman escaped with two of your sisters while I was left bleeding to death with you sitting beside me crying. You were only a toddler. So your father carried both of us to the human world. Later, we were the rescued by some people."

My mother paused, taking a deep breath before wiping her cheeks.

"I had already found a way to mask our wolves, but I don't know what happened to your sisters."

As she spoke, she pointed to the pendants around our necks.

"Am I a grey wolf too?" I asked and she nodded very sadly.

To survive in the human world, we had pretended to be wolfless.

"Does that mean my sisters are grey wolves too?" I asked, hope filling my voice.

Her smile disappeared completely.

"Only if they're still alive."

The words hit me like a physical blow.

"Your father never brought them back. But he keeps bringing people because he thinks they'll become our family."

My mother broke down again as she mentioned Gina.

"I don't know why he brought her here."

A painful thought settled in my mind.

Had my father mistaken Gina for one of my sisters?

Maybe he didn't even realize how many years had passed.

And maybe my sisters were already gone.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 686[917 words]

Livia:

I was already carrying a lot of guilt, and after listening to my mother's story, I felt even more emotional.

We cried together for nearly an hour before I finally sniffled and took her hand, shifting forward in my seat across from her.

"I have to confess something," I said, finally able to speak without hiccuping.

My mother listened attentively.

"The two people Father brought here—"

I paused, took a deep breath, and forced myself to say it.

"They're father and daughter."

As soon as the words left my mouth, my mother closed her eyes and smiled, looking almost relieved that a family had been reunited.

"It makes sense now, Mother. That's why he brought the father here. Daddy must have realized Gina wasn't related to us and that she needed her father."

I smiled through my tears as I finally understood why he had never attacked me.

"So no, I won't call him a monster. I'll call him a hero. The hero saved-"

My voice broke, and I pressed both hands against my chest.

My mother nodded along with me.

"But, Mother, I made a mistake," I whispered.

The moment I admitted it, tears spilled down my cheeks again.

"I fell in love with the stranger."

This time, I broke down completely.

"Oh, my sweet child."

My mother immediately rose from her seat and wrapped her arms around me.

I buried my face against her stomach and cried.

"And I became so jealous and vindictive that I never told that little girl her father was alive. He doesn't remember anything, but I still should have told her."

I didn't need to explain any further.

My mother already understood why I had done it.

She gently pulled away from the embrace and sat back down, cupping my face in her hands.

"Separating families is the greatest crime, Livia. We've been victims of it ourselves. You need to let them reunite."

She spoke softly, her expression full of warmth.

"You're right," I said, wiping the tears from my cheeks.

"I'll do it."

This time, I didn't cry.

"In the morning, the first thing I'll do is reunite Gina with her father. I'll help her. I'll help him remember everything about his life so he can return to his family."

I lowered my gaze.

Even though the thought of him being with someone else felt like a burning ache in my chest, it was the right thing to do.

"I'll be proud of you when you do that, Livia," my mother said. "Because loving someone doesn't mean stealing them. It means respecting them. It means making their life easier. And you already know that man must have been looking for his daughter for a very long time. Otherwise, how would he have ended up in the same place as the monster on the mountain top where your father lives?"

As my mother said that, I shifted slightly in my seat.

"What about you?" I asked.

She immediately looked away and leaned back.

"What about me?" she asked sharply.

"Why haven't you gone to see Daddy? Did you never return to the mountain top, knowing he might come there?"

I couldn't understand it. I wondered if she still loved him.

"It's not easy for me to see him like that. We couldn't be together, Livia. It was painful for both of us."

She paused.

"Besides, I haven't even mourned my two daughters yet. I feel like a failure as a wife and a mother. I didn't even realize my daughter was going through so much she fell in love with a forbidden man, and she faced her father again while believing he was a monster. I really am a failure."

She started crying again.

These were genuine tears, genuine sobs.

"No, Mother. You're a good mother," I said, holding her hand.

"And I promise you-" I sniffled.

"We'll be a family again, and I'll find out what happened to my sisters. I promise."

My voice was firm with determination.

We hugged for a few minutes.

Afterward, I helped her get ready for bed.

I knew

for her,

to of this had been

gave her

sleeping pill

to help her rest for the right wnovels

I stayed awake.

Holding my phone, I typed a message to Daniel.

Me: I've made up my mind. In the morning, I'm bringing Gina to meet her father.

After sending the message, I set my phone aside.

No matter what happened, I was going to find my sisters.

I fell asleep on the couch, and when I woke up, it was to the sound of my alarm.

I got ready while my mother helped Gina get dressed and fed her breakfast.

I didn't know why, but watching my mother interact with Gina stirred something inside me.

It felt almost as if Gina were her granddaughter.

Or maybe my mother was simply missing her daughters.

Once Gina was ready, I walked her to the front door.

The moment I opened it, I found President Sawyer's right-hand man and best friend standing outside.

"I'm sorry for showing up like this,"

he said. "I just wanted to let you know that we need you at the hospital. President Sawyer has started to..."

His voice suddenly trailed off.

He lowered his gaze and narrowed his eyes at Gina.

Gina looked up at him.

Both of them frowned in confusion.

Then his expression shifted into a smirk.

"That's Gina," he said, pointing at the little girl.

"Uncle Rob?"

Even Gina recognized him.

I stared between them in confusion.

"What's going on? How do you know her?" I asked, quickly pulling Gina behind me.

"Come on, you don't know who she is?" he asked, sounding genuinely surprised.

His reaction made me feel as though I was the one who should have known.

Who was she?

Was she someone important?

"That's Gina. President Sawyer's stepdaughter."

The moment the words left his mouth, goosebumps spread across my skin.

It felt as though the ground had vanished beneath my feet.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 687[805 words]

Madeline:

"I heard your saliva can cure poisons," I said.

Standing close to her felt strange, if I was being honest.

I couldn't quite put my finger on it, but something about her felt different. Strange, yet not in a bad way.

Maybe I was reading too much into it.

After all, I was leaving my best friend in her care.

"It only works on visible, fresh injuries. Stab wounds, cuts, anything that leaves an open gash," she replied in a calm tone.

The similarity between her voice and mine immediately caught my attention.

Why the fuck did we sound so alike?

Maybe nobody else noticed it, but I certainly did.

I nodded.

"Your tears are special," she added.

This time, I nodded again.

"They are," I replied. "But only when it comes to children."

An awkward silence lingered between us.

Maybe it was because I was a fucking grey wolf and she knew what kind of monster I was.

I also noticed she had recently showered. There wasn't a trace of her scent left for me to pick up.

"My tears only work on children, just like your saliva only works on certain wounds in adults."

I realized I was repeating something we had already discussed, but the words left my mouth anyway.

"So, can I trust you to take care of my friend?" I asked softly.

I wasn't trying to be rude. I was simply worried.

"You can," she replied with a smile.

"Okay, then. I guess I'll see you soon."

I smiled and she nodded.

"Don't worry. The next time you come back, you'll find your friend smiling at you."

The confidence in her voice eased some of my anxiety.

"Okay," I replied.

The awkwardness still lingered between us.

It was strange because she seemed completely comfortable around Nala when talking about her powers.

Nala's warrior carried Byron inside while I watched them disappear into the building.

Then it was time for me to leave too.

I could only hope I had made the right decision.

But I didn't have many other options besides putting my faith in her.

Byron was already in terrible condition, so it was a risk worth taking. Besides, I trusted my instincts.

As Nala and I walked back home, we chatted along the way.

"She seems like a decent lady," I commented.

Nala nodded, smiling to herself.

"She is," she replied.

A moment later, she glanced back toward the cabin.

"Anyway, whoever built that cabin must have done so with a lot of love for their family."

She shrugged as we continued down the trail.

"Why does it matter?" I asked

bitterly. "The monster must have

ruined it for them. He probabynet

the father, just like he ruined my family."

I hugged myself tightly.

"You know what I'm going to do? Once all of this is over, I'm going to kill that monster myself."

By the time we reached the trail, I was still seething with anger.

"Why doesn't it kill you, then?" Nala asked, voicing the obvious question.

"Maybe because it already took so much from me that it realized there left to take. Maybe I'm

was a t

already dead" swhovels

The bitterness in my voice surprised even me.

I didn't know what had happened to me, but somewhere along the way, I had become a bitter person.

"Well, for what it's worth, my people

will stay nearby in tents. We were worried about the monster, but guess he's not interested in hurting us."

As we reached the tree, Nala looked up at the creature perched among the branches.

The monster was absentmindedly playing with its feathers.

Then it stopped and looked directly at me.

A moment later, it tilted its head.

It let out a soft chirping sound through its beak, almost as if it were trying to say something.

I didn't give a fuck.

"That'll be helpful. Soon I'll have my children back, and I'll need people around me."

The thought alone filled me with anticipation.

Everything was falling into place.

Within the next few weeks, Elgin's life and everyone else's would unfold exactly as I wanted.

Because they were walking straight into my trap.

Once we walked into the cabin, Ron was already sitting there, waiting for us.

Nala made her way to the dining table and frowned.

"You didn't cook anything for us?"

The way she asked the question made me choke on the water I had just taken a sip of.

Ron growled at her, looking as though he wished she would stop talking.

"You were home doing absolutely nothing. I think it would've been better if we'd come back to a meal waiting for us."

She continued speaking, leaving Ron visibly confused.

Of course, he had no idea who she was, and I could tell he wasn't too fond of her bold attitude either.

"Well then, let me tell you something," he snapped, making me shake my head from where I stood by the door.

"I'll cook for Madeline any day, but never for you," he hissed.

The two of them were already arguing, even though there was no real reason for it.

"Well then, let me tell you something," she shot back.

"I'll make you do exactly that."

She mimicked his tone, making him clench his fists and glare at her.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 688[785 words]

Silver:

"Father," I uttered in tears.

I was panicking ever since I got to the hotel.

Elgin turned out to be a true bastard.

He simply kicked me out and humiliated me in front of everyone, in front of that loser, good-for-nothing woman, Kaylee.

And it all happened because of me. Because I gave him so much power. I made him feel wanted even when he wasn't.

"What is it?" my father asked.

We were sitting across from each other in the coffee chairs, staring out the window at the empty road.

My daughters had cried themselves to sleep, and I didn't even know how to comfort them.

"If only I had been honest," I began, rubbing my hands together. "If only I had been a good person. If I had, I would have seen right through Elgin when he mistreated Madeline because of me."

I paused and gulped, realizing the kind of pain I had wanted for Madeline for no fucking reason over a man who could never belong to anyone.

"This is to show you something, my daughter. This is a great lesson. Sometimes what we want is not what we deserve. You deserved better, but when you did all that

to a poor, helpless woman, you became just like Elgin," my father said.

I nodded because I agreed with him. Everything we did to Madeline was so unnecessary.

That woman was dealing with one pain after another, and everyone contributed to it.

Sometimes I felt as if the Moon Goddess was specifically punishing those who had hurt Madeline.

I knew my father was hurting deep down too.

He had been waiting for a higher position for a long time.

When he finally got it, his daughter ruined it for him. I was pretty sure people would laugh at him, whether to his face or behind his back.

And whose fault was that? No one's but mine.

"I do have something I can do to make myself look better," I said to my father, trying to find the right words, but there were none. I had fallen from grace in the worst possible way.

"What is it? I hope it's not another one of your plans that's going to fail."

My father looked upset and disappointed in me, and why wouldn't he? I had done nothing to make him proud of me.

"No, no, don't worry. It's not going to go wrong. Do you know Madeline?" I started, but the moment I said her name, my father already looked like he wouldn't appreciate where this was going.

"Why can't we just stop saying that name?" my father groaned in annoyance.

"I understand, and I get what you mean, but right now, her name is the only thing that's going to save us," I said, watching him suddenly look interested as he slid to the edge of his seat.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

Then I told him about the tears and everything, and my father looked very interested.

"If that works..." my father uttered.

"It will." I nodded. "I have bottles and bottles of her tears. Besides, if we ever run out..." I paused and clenched my jaw.

I didn't want to use Madeline for my cause anymore. I no longer had any fight with her. The problem was that my survival instincts were kicking in And for that, I needed tears, and I needed Madeline.

If I had to go out of my way, I might even do it.

"I mean, I can promise her a safe place as long as she gives me her tears."

"Well then, we can utilize those bottles for now," my father said excitedly.

"This could be presented to

everyone," my father said, and I

realized no longer needed any help.

I no longer needed to convince the council leaders. My father was a council leader himself, so he could approve me without any DNA testing. After all, I had already told him that I had the magical years that would work.

"Not yet," I said, my fists clenching. "Mathew told me that Elgin is planning a public humiliation for me. He'll throw the divorce papers in my face as he tells the world what a scum of a woman I am."

I paused when I saw my father's eyes widen. His displeasure was becoming visible.

"But don't worry, Father. This event won't be a humiliation. It will be a rise for me, like a phoenix," I said, pointing at my chest. "Because. this event, I will tell everyone that I can heal little children with my tears. And you know how desperate the

parents have become. They

an

happily take my side then."

I remembered how they had once praised and cherished Madeline.

My father stared at me in silence before a smile spread across his face. The next thing I knew, we were sharing drinks.

I no longer cared who Elgin married. I would ruin him and his new wife too.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 689[748 words]

Rosetta:

I had been ruled by my raw emotions ever since I saw and met Madeline.

There was a weird feeling between us.

She was very beautiful. The more I saw her on TV, the more beautiful she seemed.

Sometimes I would stand in front of the mirror and think that maybe I was beautiful too, but no.

Madeline was more beautiful than anyone else.

The way she talked, the way she looked at me, somewhere in it all, I sensed a little sadness.

And that was purely because of what she had been through.

She had been scarred so much that she had become a little rough, a little tough.

Still, it was pleasant meeting her.

"Did you have a guest?"

Lady Eugenia arrived and asked me that, even trying to grab my wrist to stop me from going into the basement.

"Not really," I replied, shaking my head.

"Then let's eat together," my mother said, trying to pull me away.

I had only a few rules for the people living in my household.

Elara was not allowed to go to the second floor, and my mother was never allowed on the ground floor or in the basement.

Once in a while, even though the child understood and obeyed the odd rules without question, my mother would slip through the cracks.

"Maybe next time. I'm really not hungry. I'm just working on some jewelry pieces right now," I said, trying to excuse myself so I could go into the basement.

"Then I'll come and watch you work," my mother requested.

That was when I smiled at her.

"Oh, Mother, go to the second floor. I don't want Elara to wake up from her nap, see you, and start screaming that she saw a monster."

I was only trying to joke, but I didn't know why my mother took offense to it. She looked genuinely offended.

"Oh, sorry. Now, please excuse me."

I walked toward the basement, but then I noticed Bodhi at the top of the stairs, hiding behind the railing, his body pressed against it. My heart crumbled.

I turned to look at my mother and realized she had seen me looking at Bodhi.

"Did you give him a bath?" I asked my mother in a rough, raw voice.

She placed her hands on her waist and sighed.

"Come on, he's Bexter's son. Like you said, he's the only one with his blood. So go and take care of him, because when I come upstairs again, I want Bodhi to have a smile on his lips."

As I warned my mother, I watched her eyes widen in shock.

She stomped her foot and walked upstairs.

I watched her close the door to the second floor because she never wanted Bodhi and Elara to meet again.

Meanwhile, I headed downstairs to the stranger in my basement.

The basement was where I kept people who wanted to stay hidden for a while.

For instance, Byron at the moment. And the helpless woman I had rescued.

I walked over to Byron's room, and he was sleeping peacefully.

Or by peacefully, I meant burning with fever.

I was definitely going to deal with him next, but first, I had to speak to the woman.

"How are you feeling today?" I asked, approaching her as she sat in the dark room.

"I want to go out," she responded softly.

"In due time. Right now, it's too risky," I said.

As I reached for the light switch, she spoke.

"Please don't turn it on. It brings sadness," she uttered.

I walked over and sat on her bed.

"What brings sadness?" I asked, feeling bad for her.

She definitely didn't deserve to be

else

met

stuck here, but there was nothing I could do for her, at least until

things got better. Content

"When the light turns on, I realize how lonely I am," she responded tiredly. She had cried for some time, but now she seemed fine, at least on the surface.

Still, in the middle of the night, whenever I checked on her, I would find her whimpering alone in her bed.

"It's dangerous for you out there right now," I said as I reached for her hand.

She looked up at me, and I noticed the tears in her eyes.

"Is my mate okay?" she asked, her lips curling downward.

"He is fine

dear. Of course, he's dealing with your loss, but he'll not

fine, but

my bottom

lip.

"He has gone rogue with Madeline after his people burned his Luna's body."

I took a sharp breath as I watched her eyes widen in shock.

"That is why I don't want you to go

out, Yuvonne. People have gone not

crazy if you go out now, they call you death

a mönster forescape

Once I finished, she understood why I wasn't letting her go outside.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 690[934 words]

Karla:

I had been called to this huge mansion by some warriors to attend a meeting.

In fact, I had already been paid a generous amount just to come here. So why wouldn't I go?

I was Yuvonne's mother, a mother-in-law of an alpha too.

I rushed to the location, and there stood a woman named Rosetta.

She was a widow. The Black Widow, in fact. The one who supposedly ate up her mates.

Her husband would just die. She was simply that unlucky.

"Wow, you have a beautiful mansion," I said, scooting to the edge of my seat and looking around excitedly, my purse clutched in my hands.

"I know what you're planning," she said.

I heard her voice and frowned slightly.

She had a very soft-spoken voice, something that felt familiar, but I was certain I had never met her before.

It was also the way she looked, the way she rolled her eyes, and the way she carried herself. There was something familiar about her.

I must have met someone just like her before because I was certain I had never met her in my life.

"About what?" I asked in confusion.

"Lady Eugenia is my mother," she replied.

I nodded, but my heart immediately started pounding in my chest.

I had so many questions, but I had learned one thing, never question Lady Eugenia.

"I'll pay you double. And I'll save your life and your daughter's too."

Once she said that, I frowned in confusion. I didn't know that either I or my daughter needed saving. What the heck was she talking about?

"So it would be kind of you to start speaking yourself," she said dramatically, holding a wine glass filled with red wine.

I was going to play even more clueless, but one of her warriors walked in and threw something onto the table. It scattered everywhere.

Diamonds.

"Are these all real?" I asked.

When she nodded, I took that as permission to touch them. I started running my fingers over every single one of them, and oh, Goddess, they felt amazing.

"Now, start speaking," she uttered.

And of course, why wouldn't I? I had one weakness.

Money.

Wealth.

"Your mother wants me to convince Yuvonne that Madeline has never forgiven her. She also wants me to spread poison in Byron's ear and in the ears of anyone trying

to help Madeline," I explained while examining the diamonds one by one.

I arranged them into neat rows, making different patterns across the table.

"What else?" she insisted, her voice more commanding than ever. "And she wants me to help her get the kids. Steal them. At least Bodhi." The moment I said that, I looked up and noticed her scoff.

"You're a fool."

As soon as those words left her mouth, my heart flipped inside my chest.

I knew better than to trust Lady Eugenia. She had dragged my daughter into trouble once before.

Now I was worried.

What the fuck was she up to this time?

"My mother plans to kill both you
and your daughter. She's done with she'll accuse Madeline of
you.

doing it. That's her real plan That's why she wants your help

The way she spoke, so confidently and matter-of-factly, made my hands retreat from the diamonds.

"But why? Why won't she just kill Madeline? I'll help her," I said, letting Rosetta know how honestly I wanted to be on their side.

The truth was, I really wanted Madeline dead. I hated her.

I saw no reason for her to stay alive. She had been a nuisance for a very long time,
so it didn't make any sense why she was still in our lives.

Rosetta nodded.

"Well, I have a plan for you. My mother wants to kill you, but instead, you'll take Yuvonne's place. You can shapeshift, after all you'll take her shape and sleep in her room. Then my mother will come in. You'll wake up and start screaming."

Rosetta leaned back in her chair.

"Of course, Yuvonne would never do that. She's too traumatized to act that way. I deal with my warriors They'll barge in, save you, and then you'll accuse Lady Eugenia of terrible things while you're still m

Yuvonne's form."

Rosetta explained the plan to me.

It would work.

I knew that even if I told Yuvonne everything, she wouldn't agree to it.

She had lost a child and been through too much.

Besides, she was stupidly honest when it came to Madeline. The plan would fail immediately.

But if I took her shape, I could twist things.

And in the back of my mind, another thought lingered.

What if I didn't just accuse Lady Eugenia?

What if I dragged Madeline into it too?

I wasn't going to rest until that woman was dead.

"Done," I said.

"Oh, please. When you're leaving, take these diamonds with you. Just a little gesture."

Rosetta smiled, and I eagerly began stuffing the diamonds into my purse.

A few of them slipped from my hands, forcing me to crawl under the table to retrieve them.

That night, I returned home to my daughter and then went to meet Yuvonne.

She was alone.

I fed her cookies laced not only with my shapeshifting blood but also with a small dose of sleeping pills.

As expected, she fell asleep.

Rosetta's warriors were already waiting outside. They picked Yuvonne up and carried her to the car while I took her place.

Halfway through the night, I heard footsteps.

Before I could uncover my face, or before someone could uncover it like Rosetta had promised they would, I felt a sharp, stinging pain.

A bullet struck me.

Then another realization hit.

Was that my fate?

Why would Lady Eugenia back down after seeing me? It's not like she would think she was looking at Yuvonne's mother.

She had made me shapeshift and fooled me.

But it was too late.

I lay there bleeding, realizing I would be trapped in Yuvonne's form until my body was burned.

And even then, I would never get my real face back.

Ashes don't have faces.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 691[765 words]

Byron:

Every time the darkness closed in, I would lose consciousness again.

Then the burning would begin all over.

After that, all I could do was sleep, but even in my sleep, nightmares haunted me.

They were nightmares that were terrifying, but also painfully cruel.

In those nightmares, I would see Madeline, but I could never reach her.

Fire burned all around me. Strange cracks spread across my body and the ground beneath my feet, just like the ones on my neck. Lava continuously filled those cracks, making my body heat up even more.

I was going through a kind of agony I had never experienced before.

The heat was unbearable, as if my skin would burn right off my body.

There were moments when I wanted someone, anyone, to just end my life because my skin felt like it was constantly on fire.

Even my wolf couldn't help me anymore.

After that, I had no idea where I was or what I was doing.

Then, one night, the pain suddenly started to lessen.

I didn't understand what was happening. All I knew was that maybe my Madeline had found some kind of remedy.

That was when I felt something soft and wet against my neck.

slender fingers were holding onto my shoulders. Fragile fingers kept me in place, and for the first time in so long, I found myself waking up.

And by waking up, I mean truly waking up.

I felt someone's tongue licking the wound on the back of my neck. Her scent seemed familiar, just a little at first. The more aware I became, the more I realized who it was.

"Madeline."

I whispered her name.

I barely even mouthed it before her hand slipped from my shoulders and down onto my chest, holding me tightly.

Her tongue moved down my neck and then back up again.

She kept licking the wound while I placed my hand over hers, holding onto it.

I didn't understand what had happened, but maybe, just maybe, during all of this, she had developed some feelings for me.

Otherwise, why would she be so close to me?

Once she was done tending to my neck and the wound on my back, it felt as though she had licked the pain away.

I was no longer burning.

At least, not for now.

The relief was nonstop, and it was the best feeling I had experienced in a very long time.

Once she was done, she slowly walked to the front of the room.

As I looked around, I noticed this wasn't a cabin room.

It was a well-furnished space with a few paintings and beautiful pieces of art decorating the walls.

She stopped in front of me and finally turned around, giving me a clear view of her face.

She was wearing a black dress. Her hair was down.

My vision was still blurred, but when I blinked hard a few times, I smiled at her.

"Madeline," I said again. "Thank you."

I had barely spoken those words when I tried to move and noticed that I was handcuffed to the chair.

"Madeline, what is that?" I asked.

I wasn't panicking because I thought she would hurt me.

I knew Madeline would never do that.

The only reason I panicked was because I was worried.

Had I become a threat to someone?

"It is for your own safety," she spoke up.

That was when I noticed a slight difference in her voice.

Her accent was completely different, and her voice wasn't quite the same either.

I blinked hard again, and as my

vision cleared, I realized the woman

standing in front of me wasn't

Madeline

"I am Luna Rosetta," she introduced, making my heart skip a beat.

Almost immediately, I raised my voice.

"Luna Rosetta?"

much to clench

fists

FindNovel.net

tone, causing me

She looked at me and shrugged.

"What the fuck? Why were you licking me?" I demanded.

The moment the words left my mouth, I noticed her smile fade.

"You're an ungrateful man, Byron. Do you know that?" she replied in a

"Well, I want answers. Why the fuck

am I here, and why the fuck weren't

you lick

me? yelled again, watching her narrow her eyes at me.

"I'm trying to save your life, you ungrateful fucking brat, Byron."

She spoke every word with deliberate emphasis, making it clear that I needed to shut the fuck up and listen.

"Where is Madeline? Where are my friends?" I yelled, watching her jaw clench even harder this time.

"Madeline left you here," she replied, folding her arms across her chest.

"Huh?" I responded, my attention shifting back to the chains as I began to struggle against them.

"She said she couldn't deal with a brat like you."

Of course, Rosetta was lying. She was angry, and I guessed it was because I had made her angry.

But why?

I was asking genuine questions.

Who would be okay with waking up chained to a bed with someone licking their neck?

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 692[934 words]

Rosetta:

I have met and helped countless people in my life.

And technically, I wasn't helping Karla.

I was helping her sacrifice herself for Yuvonne, and I didn't need to tell her that I wasn't a hero.

Not at all.

I have asked her to help one of my maids to shapeshift into herself and make people believe she was Yuvonne's mother.

Sadly, my maid had to act rude and tough towards Madeline or else Lady Eugenia would have never believed it was truly her.

Things turned grim when my maid was offered an amount by lady Eugenia for turning everyone against Madeline.

And well, I have seen people change for money.

My maid did too.

She was now living with some old man, still stuck in Karla's shape because Karla died to help her out.

I wasn't Madeline either, the kind of person who could never do wrong.

That was exactly why people treated her so badly.

I had survived for this long because I was willing to sabotage bad people.

Well, only the bad people.

And Yuvonne's mother, sadly, would never have backed down from hurting Madeline.

But this man in front of me was getting on my last nerve.

The way he kept talking about me licking his neck, he made it sound so sexual that even I was starting to feel guilty.

Little did he know, my saliva could heal a fucking moron like him.

And well, guess what?

He made my entire personality crack.

I always kept my calm. I acted gently and differently from most people.

But this man standing in front of me made me lose my mind.

"So why am I here?" he asked again.

My fists clenched even harder.

"Madeline brought you here for treatment," I finally responded.

Maybe if I told him the truth, he would finally shut the fuck up.

"Why?" he yelled. "And where is she? Did you do something to her?"

Oh wow.

He cared about her that much.

I already knew that.

It was a good thing, but he was obnoxiously rude, and I couldn't tolerate a man this loud in my mansion, especially when every floor held secrets.

"Alpha Byron, you were dying, so Madeline brought you here."

Once again, I was trying my best to keep my calm and explain things properly.

I realized he might just be in shock, so maybe I should be more understanding.

But no.

He proved me wrong with his next response.

"And you decided to lick me?" he demanded. "The fuck? I know I'm fucking sexy and hot, but that doesn't mean you can ignore my consent and start licking me all over my body."

I quickly walked over to the door and slammed it shut.

Even though nobody else was in the basement, his words made me feel strangely bashful.

"I was not licking you everywhere," I hissed at him.

He rolled his eyes before raising his brow.

"That is a bigger lie than anything else. I felt you. You were holding onto me. Then your hand slithered across my chest."

As he spoke, goosebumps spread across my skin.

What the fuck was wrong with this man?

"You know what? I should have let you die," I snapped, stomping my foot.

Then I turned around to leave. He had really gotten on my nerves.

"Okay, fine. I was just annoying you."

The moment he admitted it, my head snapped back toward him. jaw

practically hit the floor as vez

stared at his face

He gave me a silly grin.

"Thank you, then," he uttered.

I straightened my back and folded my arms across my chest once more, deliberately looking away.

"You know, you look weirdly similar to someone."

The moment he said it, I knew he was starting to notice.

Of course he was.

He was in love with Madeline. He would notice.

"And well, do you know that I can tell you're chasing a forbidden fruit?" I taunted back.

"Hey! I said I was joking. You don't have to be mean to me," he groaned, making me stare at him in disbelief.

I had heard about Alpha Byron. His reputation preceded him.

However, I hadn't known he could be charming too.

I mean, looks-wise, he was incredibly handsome.

That much was obvious. But he was also entertaining.

One could never predict what he would say next.

And that made me feel very strange.

Because why the fuck was I even noticing him?

"Anyway, I would appreciate it if you didn't make so much noise."

As I started explaining things to him again, he shocked me with his response.

"Why? Do you have other people tied to their beds too?" he asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Hey, I was trying to help you," I shot back, mimicking his tone and repeating his own words from earlier.

He rolled his eyes at me.

"Anyway, you can leave me untied

won't attack you, and I won't try to run away. But I'm a free man, right?" he said, holding my gaze as he he seed howard the sandcuffe pointed

the

"No," I replied.

I watched his jaw clench.

"Ah, I get it," he mumbled.

"What?" I snapped.

"You really want to lick me some more."

The moment he said that, I realized I couldn't deal with him right now.

Was he like this with everyone?

Of course he couldn't be like that with Madeline. She would have slapped the fuck out of him.

But why was he like this with me?

Yuvonne had told me about him, and according to her, he was very respectful.

Then why the fuck was he acting like this?

Was he flirting with me?

I didn't know.

I turned around to leave, and I heard him groan again.

"I'm sorry.don't usually find people attractive, and I don't flirt with or tease anyone anymore

in love as you already knowhe began to explain

He was surprisingly open about it too.

"So I don't know why I'm teasing you. Maybe because—"

He paused, and I slowly turned to look at him.

"You look oddly similar to Madeline."

The moment those words left his mouth, goosebumps prickled all over my skin.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 693[751 words]

Lady Eugenia:

I was frantically holding onto my daughter, carrying her in my arms as I rushed through the woods to the woman.

The doctors had said they could not save her, that my daughter could pass away at any moment.

As soon as I slipped into the cabin, I watched the woman turn toward me and roll her eyes.

"It took you too long to come," she said, looking tired. "And now you've brought another one. I cannot take care of so many children."

Her comment made me hiss in frustration as I placed my daughter on the couch.

"Save her," I demanded, and that was when it finally registered with her.

"Oh, it happened?" she asked.

A smile appeared on her lips, as if she were pleased that her prophecy had come true once again.

"You told me that my daughter would die at a particular age, and she's dying right now. So help her," I said, my voice beginning to shake.

The woman stared at me, then looked down at my daughter.

As she crouched beside her, she seemed to realize what my daughter had been through.

"She's already been through a lot," she uttered, and my fists clenched.

I knew what she was trying to suggest.

She had warned me this would happen, and I had become a little careless.

"It's not my fault. I tried to keep her within the walls, but she—" I paused, clenching my fists. "She took her useless little brother with her, thinking he would save her, and that asshole didn't save her. The lover had men waiting for her. They all took advantage of my daughter. She's dying now—please save her."

My voice broke at the thought of those men.

Some of them were barely older than my daughter, yet there was such monstrosity in them.

"Well, I took care of them, but now my daughter is dying," I uttered and the woman nodded.

"Well, lucky for you, you listened to me before and took the precautions."

As she spoke, she walked over to a small room and opened the door.

Inside, a little girl sat chained to the wall.

She was probably a year younger than Baxter and much younger than my daughter. She looked malnourished, but I could tell she would grow up to be very beautiful.

"Where is the other one?" I asked.

She rolled her eyes and shook her head.

"I lost the other one, okay? It was a long time ago, but it doesn't matter. We only needed one of that monster's children. And look, now your daughter will survive."

As she said that, I began to nod hopefully.

Many years ago, before I was even married, I found a woman in the woods, a seer.

She was an outcast, and at the time, I had been suffering from nightmares.

My parents secretly took me to see

her, and she told me that after my marriage

marriage, my daughter PAC

horrible death.

That death would become the downfall of my crown and everything tied to it.

My son would suffer as well.

He would lose his crown, his future, everything.

She told me that if I could prevent my daughter's death, our lives would continue normally.

The problem was that I did not know how to prevent it.

Even after keeping my daughter behind the walls, I was never sure it would be enough.

Then the seer told me she could help.

She came from a line of soul shifters. In fact, she was the last person from the line.

She explained that she could save

sel

my daughter, but for a soul to drift into another body, that body had to be powerful and different.

That was when we learned about the monster who lived on top of the mountain.

There had been many monsters over the years, but this one had a family we could finally get our hands on.

One day, a woman arrived at the cabin, claiming she had children with her and needed water.

The innocent woman living there opened the door.

That was when the seer took both of her daughters and ran.

While the monster attacked the

people

Let

the foho had come to take down

the seer managed

wontent:

escape with the children

Only now was I realizing that she had lost one of the daughters.

Well, I did not really care.

She was right. We only needed one body.

And this one was named Rosetta.

Then the seer took my daughter into the room while unchaining Rosetta from the wall.

Rosetta remained silent.

She had been in captivity since infancy, so she did not know right from wrong.

After hours of ritual, the woman finally stopped chanting the spells.

However, all magic came with a price.

The price for my daughter living on in someone else's body was incredibly high.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 694[792 words]

Rosetta:

Some kids have parents, toys, luxuries, love, affection, friends, and a perfect life.

Some barely survive.

Me? I had none of it. Just a diary.

Every year, the woman who called herself my aunt would give me a diary.

I started writing in it from a very young age.

She allowed me to, but she would only unchain me for fifteen minutes a day.

In those fifteen minutes, I had to shower, eat, use the restroom, and write in my diary.

Sometimes, she would bless me with a little more time because she made me do chores.

At first, I thought life was simply like that.

Obedience.

I believed every child lived that way, so I never complained.

I had become desensitized to all the brutality.

Until one day, a woman barged in with her daughter, who was much older than me.

I was taken into a room and laid beside the girl.

I was shocked to see her bleeding, barely breathing.

That was when I began to realize what was happening.

The woman who called herself my aunt started chanting, ordering the wounded girl's soul to enter my body and mine to enter hers.

I understood that my soul would die with her body, while her soul would become the new Rosetta.

So I fought back.

A few minutes earlier, if I had not seen that woman crying for her daughter, I would have believed everyone lived a harsh life.

But the girl lying beside me had not deserved this either.

Even in her final moments, her mother was outside, crying and praying to the Moon Goddess to save her daughter.

That was when I started to fight back.

I felt my body being ripped away from me.

The pain was unbearable.

My body began to shudder despite my attempts to control it.

At that moment, I realized it was over for me.

These people were not going to let me live.

But then, suddenly, the other soul started to resist.

I felt as if it did not want to leave its body either.

For a brief moment, my soul left my body, and I saw the other soul standing in the corner of the room, hugging herself tightly and refusing to enter mine.

Our eyes met, and I gasped when she pointed at me.

"I'm not going to steal your body," she said, making me glance toward the woman who was still performing the ritual.

But I could not touch her, nor could she see us.

"Why are they doing this to me?" I asked softly.

She studied my face with sadness.

Somehow, her expression fascinated me.

Usually, I was the one who looked that sad.

The woman I called my aunt had never looked at me with that kind of sadness or concern.

"I should have done something," the

girl murmured "But listen, you'll find.

Gut everything about yourself from my diary."

She made me narrow my eyes in confusion before adding, possibly noticing the diary lying beside my body. "It looks like you write in a

Y.n

diary too. Just read my diary, and you'll find out everything. For now, do as they say."

As soon as she said that, I watched her begin to disappear.

"Just know that when you wake up, you need to look at the woman outside, call her Mom, and ask her where your brother Baxter is. Then, when you get home, read the diary. You find out everything about me. Pretend to be me until you gain enough power You'll understand everything."

The girl finished speaking just before her soul returned to her own body, while mine was pulled back into my own.

Then there was silence.

I could no longer hear the woman chanting.

A moment later, my eyes opened.

The door slammed open, and the same woman barged in, looking at the crazy lady.

"Did it work?" she asked, glancing at me.

My eyes drifted to the other body, and I wanted to cry for her because she had passed away.

Then I remembered her instructions.

While the two women watched me, I looked at the prim, proper, gorgeous woman and whispered, "Mom?"

The moment I said it, she placed both hands on her chest. Her face turned pale. "Mom, where is Baxter?"

As soon as I said his name, the woman rushed toward me, pulling me into her arms.

"It worked! It fucking worked!" she screamed, laughing, while the other woman placed a hand over her chest and smiled.

"I told you. I never fail," she replied.

My new mom pulled away from the hug and cupped my face in her hands.

"Oh wow. Much prettier than the last one."

My heart crumbled at the way she referred to her own daughter.

"And much younger too. Mm-hmm. She's even younger than Baxter now."

She let out a small laugh.

"Possibly one year younger," she murmured to herself, deep in thought.

Then she turned to the other woman.

"Maria, you did an incredible job."

My new mom got up from the bed and walked over to her.

Maria.

I had never heard that name before.

So that was her name.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 695[773 words]

Rosetta:

I had found out a few things in the last few minutes.

My mom was Lady Eugenia.

She was the Luna of a very prestigious pack.

The woman who had helped her was Maria, an outcasted seer. Now I could tell why.

"So, just like you promised, I want to be part of a pack again. And not just as a pack member, but as a Luna," Maria said, straightening her posture and broadening her shoulders as if she were about to be rewarded for the good she had done.

Lady Eugenia kept staring at her before she suddenly burst into maniacal laughter.

"Look at yourself," Lady Eugenia said, her tone harsh and daunting. "You're pathetic, old, and all wrinkly. Who would marry someone like you and make her their Luna?"

I was shocked by how quickly Lady Eugenia's tone had changed. I was not the only one. Maria looked equally stunned.

"What are you saying? You promised me!" Maria yelled.

That was when Lady Eugenia wrapped her fingers around Maria's neck and slammed her against the wall.

"Do you really think I'd keep you alive with my biggest secret?" Lady Eugenia hissed. "What we did here is so criminal that if anyone finds out, I'll be executed in public."

At that moment, I was honestly terrified of Lady Eugenia.

The way she held Maria by the throat while hissing those words sent fear through me.

"And remember, you can't even use magic on me," Lady Eugenia chuckled, making me realize she had planned this from the very beginning. "Remember that potion you gave me as proof that you'd never use magic on me? Well, that was for this very moment, silly."

I watched Maria struggle to pry Lady Eugenia's hand from her neck, but the grip only tightened.

"Warriors! Get in here and kill her! I don't want any witnesses left alive!" Lady Eugenia shouted as she hurled Maria into the bookshelves, sending books and decorations crashing down on top of her.

Maria struggled to her feet with tears in her eyes. She looked at me, then back at Lady Eugenia.

"It is true. Evil eats evil," she muttered.

Then I noticed the corner of her lips curl upward ever so slightly.

A moment later, the warriors rushed inside and handed Lady Eugenia a dagger.

Everything was happening right in front of me, and I stood frozen in the corner, panicking.

"You're making a big mistake."

Maria let out a cry as Lady Eugenia drove the dagger into her heart.

At that moment, I realized I needed to be really, really careful.

This woman was crazy. If she found out I was still Rosetta in this body, she would kill me just to eliminate the last witness.

So I had to be completely convincing.

As Lady Eugenia pulled the dagger out, I watched blood pour from Maria's wound.

"Well, it was laced with silver and wolfsbane. Enough to kill you instantly," Lady Eugenia chuckled, snapping her fingers.

However, where Lady Eugenia probably expected Maria to beg for help or cry out in pain, Maria instead started to chuckle as she dropped to her knees.

She left everyone in the room confused, even the warriors.

couldn't use magic on you," she uttered, coughing blood from her mouth.

Her body started to shrink, and I hadn't known that was how seers died.

Maria looked down at the wound in her chest before lifting her gaze to Lady Eugenia.

"But you never said I couldn't put a curse on your daughter."

As soon as she said that, Lady Eugenia's head snapped toward me, and I shrank farther into the corner.

"What did you do to her? What did you do to her?" Lady Eugenia screamed, grabbing Maria by the shoulders and shaking her while Maria laughed in her face.

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"I had a feeling you'd do something like this, so I placed a little curse on her. I planned to remove it only if you fulfilled my demands, but you didn't," Maria uttered laughing even more maniacally.

"What the fuck did you do to her?" Lady Eugenia turned to me and yelled.

At that point, I was about to tell her

that she had been feeding me strange liquids, , but stopped myself because I remembered I was no

longer supposed to be Rosetta.

Lady Eugenia turned back to Maria.

"You'll have to get her married to an Alpha soon because she'll never be able to leave the boundaries of this territory So go ahead. Fight the council. Use all your wealth to establish a pack here. Then you'll have to keep protecting her and make sure she remains a Luna. Otherwise she'll lose her life the moment she's taken out of this dimension."

As soon as Maria finished speaking, I realized that was why she had always told me

I could never run away from this place.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 696[761 words]

Rosetta:

"It's okay. You'll be fine here. There will be maids, and there will be guards to take care of you," Lady Eugenia said as she gently ran her fingers through my hair.

For the first few seconds, I completely forgot about my mission. I completely forgot this woman was evil.

So much love.

I had waited so long for it.

"But what about my stuff?" I asked.

The way she smiled every time I spoke made my heart crumble.

Is this how a mother is supposed to be?

Then Maria had lied to me my whole life. I had thought the world beyond this place didn't exist.

"We'll bring your things here, okay?" she said, gently stroking my cheek. "We'll give your old body a funeral, and I'll bring all your belongings here, telling everyone I got rid of them because they reminded me of you."

Lady Eugenia explained, holding my hand in hers.

I noticed the warriors returning with food that smelled so fucking good.

"And I'll always be stuck here?" I asked because I couldn't see the difference between living here before and living here now.

The only difference would be that now I would be given things I hadn't even known existed.

"Yes but it won't be that bad. We'll turn this place into a palace for you. I'll have to pull some strings, though," she added, touching her chin.

"Don't worry. I have a council member, Lord Eldon. I'll pay him, and he'll do the dirty work for me. We'll find you a new identity, create a fake background, and build a pack in these woods. Then, when you turn eighteen, I'll find you a mate. He'll become the alpha, and you'll stay here with him." She shrugged before getting happily out of bed.

"But now that you've survived, do you know what that means? Your brother, Baxter, will get to live a happy life."

As she hugged herself happily, I realized her son would suffer because her daughter was gone.

"Where is Baxter?" I asked, remembering her daughter's words.

Lady Eugenia stared at me as her smile faltered before she grunted.

"He's getting ready for his punishment," she hissed.

I didn't say anything because I had no idea what kind of punishment she was talking about.

But she spoke before I could ask.

"Baxter is going to learn his lesson for not listening to me and taking you into the woods," she yelled. Then she suddenly raised her hand and smacked me across the face.

I was stunned.

Because I thought she loved her daughter so much that she had committed a crime to keep her alive.

"Oh, sorry." She then very deliberately touched my cheek and wiped the tears from my eyes.

At that moment, I realized I wasn't truly free.

I was trapped with an abusive woman who could never know the truth about me.

Because if she could punish her own

son she could do far worse to someone who was supposed to die so that her daughter could live.

Things changed after that. Although I was given luxuries, I was truly surrounded the cabin, and couldn't leave

trapped Warmoreave, con el

Not that I tried to.

Finally, my so-called belongings arrived. I went through them, searching for the diary the girl had told me about.

There was one thing I noticed.

Her brother used to call her Winnie the Pooh, or Winnie for short.

It made me teary-eyed to see how much the siblings loved each other.

She wrote about everything before the entries turned dark.

She began writing about her mother telling her of a prophecy, the seer and the triplets whose father was

the monster on top of the mountain.

That was when I realized Winnie somehow knew this day would come. She was ready to sacrifice herself and never enter my body.

At the same time, she wanted me to know about my sisters and my family so I could reunite with them.

Sadly, there was another shift in the diary's story. Winnie met a guy from the woods, and she probably thought it was love.

What she didn't know was that he would become her end.

I learned from her diaries and kept an eye on the news. I spent hours on the internet trying to find my sisters.

All the while, as my so-called mother was building a pack for me, I was slowly turning her men into my trusted allies.

That was how I found Madeline.

That was how I got a DNA test done for us.

And I was right.

She was my sister.

But where was my third sister?

My mother?

They had been carried away by my father, but where had he taken them?

My search continued, but there was a world beyond my reach, the human world.

I was certain that was where my mother and sister were.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 697[837 words]

Livia:

"Um, where are we going?" I asked Rob, quickening my pace to match his as his bodyguards held me by the arms.

"Uh, where are you taking her? She needs to come with me," I said as I watched them lead Gina to another car.

"No! I don't want to go with you. I want to stay with Aunt Livia!"

Gina's voice rang through the parking lot, and everybody fell silent.

I felt this strange affection toward her.

Or maybe connection was the right word.

The way she called me Aunt Livia made me feel like family.

"Please let me go with her. It's not like I'm running away," I complained, realizing they were probably taking me to treat President Sawyer at the hospital.

But why the heck were they dragging me?

It didn't make any sense, and I certainly didn't approve of it.

"Well, for starters, why do you have his stepdaughter? If my information is correct, her mother and two siblings stayed in the werewolf land. How did you get her?"

The moment he asked that question, I realized we were in trouble.

My eyes landed on Gina, and guilt washed over me.

I had to do everything possible to get Gina and Baxter to meet each other.

Slowly, I slipped my hand into my bag to call Daniel.

But the moment my fingers wrapped around my phone, Rob lunged at me and grabbed my wrist, yanking my hand back out.

"No hanky-panky," he commanded with a smirk as he snatched my bag away.

"Okay, I do not like this treatment. I'm the one who helped President Sawyer wake up. You cannot treat me this way."

I began to scream and protest as they shoved me into the car.

Panic struck me when I realized they had made Gina sit in a separate car with the guards and the asshole himself.

The entire car ride, I was extremely worried.

The saddest part was that I wished I had taken Gina to Baxter in the middle of the night.

Maybe I had overlooked the danger of having so many eyes on me.

But how was I supposed to know Gina was Sawyer's stepdaughter?

Their lives had always been very private.

And even when other people knew about them, I had spent the last few years working and studying so hard to get to the position I was in today.

Then we finally arrived at the hospital.

We were escorted out of the car, and Gina ran straight toward me.

She wrapped her arms around my legs as if she had known me for years.

I took her hand, and we were led to President Sawyer's room.

Right off the bat, I could tell something wasn't right.

It had been a few days since President Sawyer woke up.

I had been asked to prepare his medicines, but I wasn't allowed to see him until today.

The moment I entered the room,
instead of finding him lying in bed in
a hospital gown, I found him sitting
in a chair wearing a black suit, his hand tapping against the armrest.

The moment I walked in, I felt as though he was glaring right through me.

But then his expression softened when Gina yelped.

"Uncle Sawyer!" she cried, rushing toward him.

However, the moment she ran into his arms and he leaned forward in his chair to hug her, I watched a look of confusion spread across his face.

He pulled back and gently touched her cheek.

"Why are you calling me Uncle?" he asked, and I had no clue what had happened to their family.

At this point, I was just someone who had tried to reunite a family, only to discover there was so much wrong with it.

"Because you're Uncle now," Gina replied.

Her voice had changed.

She had been so lifeless before, but it seemed that being back among the people she once knew had given her hope, or at least a little more energy.

"But why? I am your daddy."

Sawyer's voice was completely different when he spoke to her.

There was a hint of calmness in it, but it wasn't gentle.

It seemed as though he was trying his best to project authority and dominance not like a fatherne

trying to speak sweetly to the daughter he had been away from for so long.

"No. Daddy is Baxter. He is Daddy now."

I watched Gina's face light up at the mention of the stranger, and that was when my heart skipped a beat.

His name was Baxter.

I guessed the name itself had

brought back memories for President Sawyer because his face went completely still. His entire body froze for a second. fo FindNovel.net

So he kept staring at her, silently demanding that she explain herself.

I could tell a child would never know what to say next.

"But you know, honey, he's just your mother's friend, and he's marrying her sister,"

Sawyer said in an overly sweet tone, and it gave me goosebumps.

I had no clue what was going on, but I was stunned to find out that Baxter was apparently married to Gina's aunt.

However, Gina quickly corrected him.

"No, Daddy. Aunt Yuvonne got married to Alpha Ron, and Mommy got married to Daddy. Daddy Baxter."

I watched Sawyer's face slowly turn red as rage took over, and I knew all hell was about to break loose.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 698[865 words]

Daniel:

I had expected Livia to do the right thing, and she did.

She texted me late that night to say she was going to bring Gina in the morning.

I was excited for the stranger. When he woke up, I told him I had good news for him.

He had been pretty excited in his room, and I knew that because the moment I told him it was something related to his identity, his face lit up.

For the first time in so long, he actually ate breakfast.

But now it was well past the afternoon, and there was no sign of Livia. Neither was there any sign of Gina.

I had to walk into a stranger's room and meet his empty eyes once again, the silent question lingering in them.

"Um," I uttered, trying to find the right words. "I think Livia is busy somewhere," I said, feeling uneasy.

The way I said it made me watch Baxter's face fall with disappointment.

"Okay, it's all right. I will wait," he said, sitting by the window again, his restless eyes staring outside.

I reached for the door handle, about to leave, when I realized something.

No!

I was just as bad and wrong as Livia.

If I let her make the decision, then what was the difference between her and me?

So I slammed the door shut and locked it, making the stranger turn his head toward me in sheer confusion.

"We found your daughter."

As soon as I said those words, I watched the man's eyes light up.

"There was a little girl before you, a child. She was brought here by the monster," I started to explain.

The man immediately shook his head and pointed a finger at me.

"Wait a minute. What the fuck are you talking about?" he asked anxiously, getting to his feet.

Only then did I realize just how tall and muscular he was.

Standing in front of me, staring down at me, he made me feel as though my heart would stop at any moment.

He was incredibly big, and his presence was intimidating.

"Actually—" I paused, gesturing for him to sit down because I couldn't talk while he was staring at me like that.

After a brief pause, he sat back down, but his face remained tense and his jaw clenched.

I sat across from him, clenching and unclenching the fabric of my shirt before I began to explain everything to him.

I told him how the monster had first brought a little girl, then him, and how we had ended up taking care of both of them.

"Wait, so my daughter, Gina—she's here? Then why the fuck didn't you tell me?"

His emotions were all over the place. One moment, he looked furious.

The next, he looked overjoyed that he had found his family.

Then confusion crossed his face, and I could understand why.

I mean, if Gina was his daughter, then that meant he had a wife too.

So where was she?

And why had the monster brought them here separately?

By now, I had realized this man was incredibly powerful, but I still didn't know whether he had a wolf or not.

The stranger had remarkable control over himself.

"Actually, the little girl spoke for the first time yesterday When Livia showed her your photo, she pouted" at it and said, 'That is my daddy,'" I explained before pausing.

"It was late at night, and Livia told me we would bring her to meet you this morning."

I deliberately left out Livia's change of heart. There was no need to put her in an embarrassing position.

He looked excited now.

But I knew his next question was going to be a difficult one.

"When am I seeing my daughter?" he asked, pointing at his chest.

I could tell no memories had come back to him because he gave no indication that he remembered anything.

"There is a little bit of a problem," I uttered.

I watched his eyebrows draw together.

"I haven't heard from Livia since last night."

The moment I finished speaking, I was startled by how quickly Baxter stood up.

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"Well then, let's fucking go to her place. I can't stay away from my daughter any longer. I need to know. daughter any lat what happened to my family And I need to know if that fucking monster did anything to my wife."

Baxter was already clenching his fists in anger, ready to set out on a journey to slay the monster.

But I didn't know what had caused Livia's delay. She wasn't answering my calls.

When I called her mother, she didn't answer either.

"We can't," I said, watching him narrow his eyes at me.

His attention shifted fully to me, and it felt as though he was going to kill me.

"Why not?" he questioned through gritted teeth.

"Because—" I tried to answer when my phone beeped.

It was Livia's number.

I smiled, thinking maybe she had slept in and had just woken up.

Before I could answer, Baxter snatched the phone out of my hands.

I panicked and reached for it, but he

all reached for it, but he

me back,

e by the neck and helde

stretching his arm out so

couldn't reach his other hand.

Then he answered the call and put it on speaker.

"Daniel, you need to take Baxter and go fucking hide. President Sawyer has taken

his daughter, Gina. And now he's coming after Baxter."

There was panic in Livia's voice, and I felt as though the whole world had shattered beneath me.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 699[980 words]

Livia:

Sawyer looked like he was ready to burn the world down.

At least this much I knew about President Sawyer.

He was not a man to mess with.

Everyone knew what he was like.

Sawyer could be perfectly calm one moment and incredibly destructive the next.

Now, his eyes were fixed on our faces.

"Gina, why don't you go home with Uncle Rob while I bring your mother here, hmm?" he asked, smiling widely at her.

But the smile looked unhinged, making my heart shudder in my chest.

"And what about Bodhi, Elara, and Mommy?" Gina asked playfully, making me realize there were three children involved. And a wife. Madeline, the great researcher.

How had I not done proper research on Gina?

If only she had started speaking sooner, I would have figured out so much.

At this point, I wasn't even sure President Sawyer waking up was a good thing.

"I'll bring them all here," Sawyer continued, smiling with that same unhinged expression.

"And Daddy too. I love Daddy Baxter," Gina uttered, hugging the air as Sawyer kept smiling, but I saw his jaw clench.

He wasn't even blinking. He simply nodded.

"Sure, of course," Sawyer uttered, smacking his lips. "He'll be the first one to arrive here."

As he finished speaking, his eyes lifted to me, and I caught the deadpan look on his face.

"Now go, okay?" He leaned back, gesturing for Rob to take Gina away.

As they walked past me, I wanted to snatch Gina, take off my pendant, unleash destruction, and get the hell out of there.

Take her to her father, Baxter.

But I couldn't do that. I didn't know if I would be able to control my wolf when I hadn't let her out all these years.

Once Gina was gone, President Sawyer's eyes landed on me.

"You'd better start talking."

That was all he said. He didn't ask me any questions because he knew I already knew what he wanted to ask.

How the heck had Gina ended up back in the human world while Madeline, Baxter, Bodie, and Elara were nowhere to be found?

"Sir, you you went into a coma right after your second marriage," I started to explain, trembling all over.

Then I noticed him raise a finger.

"My second marriage?" he asked.

My heart flipped inside my chest once again.

"To Nina. Your children's nanny," I uttered, watching him rest his arm on the chair's armrest and pinch his chin as he zoned out, thinking about something.

"Keep talking," he ordered.

I quickly did as instructed.

I told him about what had happened after he fell into a coma.

I didn't tell him about the monster, though. I don't know why, but something in my heart wanted to protect him.

"So you're telling me that Gina was brought here by a current of water?" Sawyer asked, and I nodded.

"The one that flows from the werewolf land into one of the villages in the human world," I lied.

But I chose a lie that sounded believable because there really was a river that flowed from the werewolf land into the human world.

"And you're telling me that a little child swam through the entire river and ended up here in a coma?" he asked, tilting his head.

I gulped, making sure I didn't let it slip that Baxter was here.

"I don't know, it was surprising. Almost like something else brought her here and left her on the shore. Maybe a little boat. But maybe the boat broke apart in the end I don't know. All I know is that I found her near the shore."

I added one more lie.

Then he began to pout as he slowly nodded.

"Why would she be in a boat?" he questioned, making me anxiously rub my hands together.

The moment his eyes landed on my hands, I realized he was noticing every detail of my body language.

That was not a good sign.

"Maybe she was in trouble in the werewolf land. Maybe her mother put her in a boat trying to help her escape the werewolf land. I'm not sure, sir. She didn't speak until last night."

This time, I sounded much more confident.

Sawyer nodded and gestured toward the door.

I felt a newly found sense of hope.

"You may leave. I would like to speak with my warriors and gather information on everything else. Go ahead and continue your work with the patients," he said dismissively.

I turned around and reached for the door.

However, I heard him clear his throat, and I immediately stopped.

"Thank you for bringing me back to life."

I turned around and smiled at him.

"That's all right," I uttered. "That's my job," I added with a smile.

However, he kept staring at my face.

Then he tilted his head once again and leaned back.

"You look oddly familiar. Do you know, you look quite similar to---." He paused.

I narrowed my eyes.

Was he trying to flirt with me? He already had two wives. Why would he flirt with a third woman?

"Go ahead. Leave," he added.

I let out a deep breath, gave him a courteous nod, and hurried out of the room.

The moment I stepped outside, I grabbed my purse from the warrior who had taken

it earlier and pulled out my phone.

As soon as I was outside the hospital, I called Daniel to tell him he needed to take Baxter away.

Sooner or later, they would find out about him.

"Daniel, you need to get Baxter out of there," I blurted into the phone.

A grunt came from the other end, and I realized it wasn't Daniel. It was Baxter himself.

"Who took my daughter away?" His voice thundered, sending goosebumps across my skin.

"Baxter, please don't rush into this.

I'll be there in a minute, and I'll

d to

explain everything to you, okay? tried to calm him down because he went to fight Sawyer, he would lose.

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Sawyer had an entire army behind him, while Baxter was just a human now, no matter how muscular he was.

I didn't think that would be enough.

"So you lied?"

The voice came from behind me.

The moment I heard it, I realized I had been tricked into believing I was no longer under suspicion.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 700[758 words]

Baxter:

Years Ago:

"I couldn't do anything. I couldn't fight them," I stammered in front of my father, crying until it felt like my heart would bleed.

"It's not your fault. You did everything you could. Don't worry. She'll be fine," my father said, pulling me into a hug.

Coming home alone while my sister was left behind in the hospital was the hardest thing I had ever done.

It all happened right in front of me. The boy tricked her.

He used my sister's innocence against her and fooled her into believing he was in love with her.

Then he lured her into the woods, where he and his friends took advantage of her.

I was there. I got out of the car and tried to stop them, but they wouldn't listen.

Two of them held me in place while they dragged my sister away.

Then all I remember is them coming out of the woods, fixing their pants, and gesturing for the next one to go in.

It went on for hours before they finally left me there with my sister's beaten-up body. I called for help, but by then it was too late.

"Listen, we'll get you medicine, and you'll be fine, okay?" my father assured me as he pulled away from the hug and cupped my face in his hands. "But from now on, you're going to tell me honestly what you're feeling every moment, okay?" he added, gesturing with his eyes for me to promise.

I nodded in agreement.

My father gave me pain medication and helped me lie down.

The problem was that the doctor had found a significant amount of wolfsbane and silver in my system, enough to make it dangerous for me to be around other people.

According to him, I was a danger to others for the time being.

But I couldn't stop thinking about my sister.

If I was so dangerous, why weren't those men affected?

I wished I had been this dangerous before the attack. Maybe then nothing would have happened to my sister.

Sadly, that wasn't the case.

I stood there and cried instead of fighting them. I couldn't even break free from their grasp. That was how big of a loser I was.

I was lying in my bedroom, passed out from the medication, when the door suddenly burst open.

A hand smacked my cheek so hard that it jolted me awake.

I gasped as I sat upright.

For a split second, I thought I was back in the woods and those men were attacking my sister again.

Terror seized me until I realized it was only my mother.

She was in tears, and that wasn't a good sign.

"What are you doing?" my father barked as he rushed in after her.

"What am I doing?" my mother screamed. "I'm waking the shit out of this little boy who refused to listen to me who the fuck told the fuck told him to take his sister into the woods, to such a dangerous place, when he knew he couldn't protect her?"

I couldn't even defend myself or cry because she wasn't lying.

I knew the woods were dangerous.

Even though I was still very young, I should have told my sister no.

But she had been so happy that I couldn't refuse her.

Besides, I thought she was older than me, so she would know what she was doing.

"It's not his fault. It's our fault."

The moment my father said that, my mother let out a grunt.

"What are you trying to imply?" she asked, her voice rough with emotion.

"Instead of teaching our kids to fight, we taught them to fear danger," my father explained.

My mother slowly began to clap before breaking into manic laughter.

The sound was so frightening that goosebumps spread across my entire body.

"Have you lost your mind? What are you doing? You're scaring him," my father snapped at her.

However, she only stopped laughing so she could shoot me a harsh glare.

"Well then, let me tell you a hard truth," my mother muttered. "Our daughter is dead."

The moment those words left her mouth, it felt as though my heart stopped beating. My entire world turned dark.

My father stumbled for a second, while my mother continued glaring at me.

"Are you happy now?" she demanded.

"No-that's not true. She can't be dead," I uttered, my voice breaking.

"Really? Why can't she? Huh? Why

wouldn't she?" my mother

screamed. "I told all of you to stay

away from the woods. But now

#E

She's

gone she's gone because her

own brother took her life."

She pointed a finger at me.

"And I'm wondering—maybe that's what you wanted. You wanted her out of the way."

To be honest, at first, I wished this

was just another one of those moments when my mother lied to
teach us a lesson.