Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 701[839 words]

Baxter:

Years Ago:

When we were kids, my sister and I had once argued with our father over a toy.

That evening, my mother came to us and told us our father had died.

We cried so much that day until our father returned from the border later that evening.

Then my mother smiled and told us it had all been a lesson.

That day, sadly, was different.

My sister never came back, while my mother cried and screamed at me. I felt my heart stop for a moment.

Then I passed out, and I'm so glad I did.

I couldn't stay awake and face myself. Or, simply put, I couldn't live with myself.

The reality that my sister had taken me with her because she believed I would keep her safe was heartbreaking.

I didn't.

I couldn't defend her.

I couldn't protect her.

She died believing her brother was useless.

The next few weeks were the hardest.

My mother wouldn't allow me anywhere near my sister's body.

When the funeral came, she gave me medication right before it, claiming it was to keep me calm because of the wolfsbane in my system that was injected during the attack.

In reality, she wanted me unconscious so the funeral would take place without me.

Weeks passed, but I couldn't escape the guilt.

Slowly, everyone else started returning to their normal lives.

My mother did too.

Honestly, I thought I was the only one mourning that deeply.

Then one day, my mother told me exactly why.

"Because you killed her," my mother said, making my body shudder.

"Stop it," my father hissed.

"Why would I? Am I lying?" my mother shot back, raising an eyebrow.

Sitting down for dinner with them was no longer the same.

My mother had always been harsh toward me. She constantly criticized everything I did. If I ate too much, she complained. If I ate too little, she complained. It was as if she always had something negative to say about me.

When my sister was alive, she always stood up for me. She would argue with my mother and defend me.

But now she was gone.

And I was just a helpless little boy.

"There's no need for you to take your medication anymore," my mother muttered as

she snatched the bottle from my hand.

"What are you doing?" my father growled once again.

"They're giving him these pills to

control him, to weaken him, because they're afraid he'll have a terrible transition after being exposed to so much wolfsbane and silver," my mother hissed at my father, reminding him of what the doctor had said.

She was actually telling the truth.

Normally, that amount of wolfsbane would have killed someone. Since I survived,

the doctors were afraid it would leave lasting effects on my wolf.

"If he keeps taking these medicines, he'll only become weaker than he already is. Then what?" my mother snapped at my father, who seemed unable to understand why she was acting this way, just like I was.

I understood she was in pain.

She was hurting.

So was I.

I truly was.

But what didn't make sense was the way she had been behaving lately.

Whenever she left the house, she seemed completely fine. Then she would come back home, and it was as if she had fallen back into her depression.

I felt awful because I believed it was all happening because of me.

Because somewhere deep down, even I believed what happened to my sister was my fault.

The next few days were even harder.

I started having nightmares about my transition.

I remember waking my father in a panic, telling him what was happening to me.

They immediately took me into the woods, but they had to prevent my transition. "He shouldn't be in this part of the woods," my mother complained, pointing ahead.

"I know they are building a new pack around here. We can talk to the Alpha and make him understand why we need to use this secure place," my father replied. This part of the woods was mostly isolated. They were preparing the area to become a new pack, but construction was still underway.

My mother was extremely reluctant to come out here, probably because she didn't want anyone to find out I was having an early transition. Early transitions were not looked upon favorably.

"No, you don't understand," my mother argued. "This place is no longer isolated. People are building a pack here. Do you not understand something so simple?"

She almost shouted at my father as she grabbed my arm and tried to pull me away.

"There's no other way," my father

snapped at my mother. "This is the only place where he can have his

transition without anyone finding

out The workers arent here at this

time. Why don't you understand?

It was safe to say my parents had started arguing again, and I realized it wasn't

going to end anytime soon.

"Then what do you suggest we do?" my father shouted.

That was when I noticed something strange flicker in my mother's eyes.

"There is a place where we can take him," my mother muttered.

My eyes widened the moment another wave of pain shot through my neck.

This time, it was my mother who had caused it.

Everything went black.

The next time I opened my eyes, I was no longer on the werewolf land.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 702[921 words]

Ron:

Life was no longer the same.

There were moments when I wanted to find a purpose in my life.

The only one I had so far was getting justice for Yuvonne and Madeline.

Other than that, whenever I sat in my room, I felt like the world had ended around

me.

I would remember Yuvonne's giggle as if she were still there with me.

But she wasn't. She was gone forever.

Those brutal people had stolen her from me.

"Oh my God. You can't be serious."

The door swung open, and the annoying voice reached me before I even saw who it

was.

It was Nala.

I had no clue what kind of princess she was, because she certainly didn't act like

one.

She was so fucking annoying, always bothering me, scolding me, or constantly on my back.

"Nala, please, can I have a moment alone?" I requested, hoping she would just walk away.

"No. You're coming out and building the fence with us," she hissed, making me look at her and clench my fists.

"Oh, please don't do that. I'm not afraid of your little tiny fists," said the woman who was barely reaching my chest with the tiniest hands ever.

She placed her hands on her waist and kept staring at me.

"Okay, you know what? If you leave me alone for a moment, I'll come and help you guys with the fence," I said, hoping she would finally go away.

"Um, nope," she replied, making my fists clench even harder this time. "And you know what? There's another stranger here."

Her words made me instantly rise from the bed.

Madeline had gone out again, and that immediately made me uneasy.

It felt wrong because, okay, at first she used to go out for hours, saying she was looking for medicine for Byron.

But now she had no reason to be out there. I mean, not for this long.

"What stranger?" I asked her, and she shrugged.

"I don't know. He was walking toward the cabin, and Madeline was about to leave.

So Madeline just told me it was fine and that he could stick around," she replied,

watching my face while blinking her eyes innocently.

I stared at her in silence before getting up and marching toward the exit.

She hurried after me with her little steps.

Once I was outside, I recognized him. It was Mathew.

I understood that he had helped us before, but his presence here was kind of not wanted.

"What are you doing here, Mathew?" I asked as I approached him.

He was pretending to help the warriors.

They were building a metal fence around the entire area.

Strangely enough, it wasn't for the monster.

In fact, it was in case the pack members decided to come and attack us.

He spared me a glance before continuing toward the tree, looking up at it.

"Mathew, I'm talking to you," I hissed, walking right behind him.

"Ron, calm down. I'm not the enemy," he commented, still looking up at the monster. "Why do you think he has become so calm?"

I looked up at the monster. He wasn't attacking anyone. Instead, he simply sat in the tree.

He looked more like an owl or maybe an eagle, ruffling his feathers or turning his neck back and tucking his head beneath them.

"I don't know much about it," I admitted, still staring at the monster.

"Well, if the stories I've heard are correct, then he is a cursed being."

Nala appeared out of nowhere, making both of us turn to look at her as she stared up at the monster in the tree.

"I guess he turned when I was only a baby."

As soon as she said that, I rolled my eyes because I realized she was bullshitting.

"Bullshit," I muttered. "The monster has existed for a very long time. Come on, Mathew. She's lying."

I didn't know why I had decided to be mean to her, but it was because she was always mean too.

She pouted and turned toward us.

"Yeah, if you'd just let me finish, then I'd tell you this isn't the first time someone has been cursed like this It's almost as if the well requires cursed soul," she said. "Once in a while people become very vicious. They curse an innocent person into becoming this monster. Then the monster lives a very lonely life." she hissed.

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"It starts hurting people, but still, somewhere in the back of its mind, it remembers its family. But they're gone now. They either died or old and passed away. Then the well decides to replace it, finally putting an end to the monster's misery That's when more people emerge, targeting a new person. When they curse someone else, the old monster, trust me, probably feels relieved because it finally dies. Its

lifelong misery finally comes to an

end."

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As she continued to speak, both Mathew and I stared up at the monster.

I began to wonder who this monster had been.

If she was saying it had turned only

a few years, maybe a decade or two,

ago, then that meant its or

loved ones might still have been around.

If so, maybe it still had a long way to go before its misery ended.

Unless somebody decided to curse someone else first.

That thought struck me, and I turned to her.

"How does someone put a curse on another person?"

The moment I asked that question, she frowned at me.

"Save it, dude. I don't know who killed your wife, so you can't curse that person,"

she said, making me cringe.

But I knew who had killed her.

And if I could get my hands on that person, I could curse them.

None other than Lady Eugenia.

When I looked up again, I found Mathew staring right back at me. It was as if he

knew I was planning something.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 703[830 words]

Baxter:

Many Years Ago:

Flashback:

"Come on, open the door. You can't just hide in there forever, can you?" I heard a high-pitched voice yell from the end of the hallway.

"Come on, Maddy, don't be afraid of us. We're your friends, aren't we?"

The moment I heard the name, I realized what was going on. They were bullying her again.

Madeline, the omega from the run-down area.

That wasn't the problem.

The problem was that they all mistreated her because of the rumors that had spread about her.

Even though we were all just kids, it seemed the parents didn't care about talking badly about someone else's mother in front of their children.

Then those children would come to school and bully poor Madeline.

My fists clenched as I made my way down the hallway.

Five bullies stood outside the bathroom stall.

From the way they were trying to force it open, it was obvious Madeline wasn't just hiding inside.

She was physically holding the door shut, trying to keep them from getting in.

Her little whimpers, along with her struggle to keep the door shut, echoed through the hallway.

Three boys and two girls from our grade pounded on the door, giggling, calling her names, and waiting for her to open it.

"That will be enough."

As soon as I spoke, everyone slowed down, then went completely still before turning to look at me.

"Oh, the future alpha is here," one of the boys remarked, making me tilt my head at him.

"Only if he transitions into an alpha at the age of twelve," one of the girls commented, folding her arms across her chest as she stared at me with those strange, empty eyes.

She was Silver, the daughter of an alpha. I had seen her bully Madeline far too many times to forgive her this time.

"Well, that means we can fight him until he becomes an alpha."

The boys high-fived one another before charging at me.

None of us had gone through our first transition yet.

It would be a long time before we did. But that didn't mean I was weak.

The moment one of them came at me, I raised my leg and kicked him right in the stomach, sending him stumbling backward into his friends.

They all crashed to the floor together.

Their little grunts were enough to tell me they had been hurt by the fall.

My eyes shifted to Silver, and I watched her face turn pale.

"You're not going to hit people of your own status for someone like her, are you?"

Being Silver, this was her way of manipulating people.

She always came across as cocky until someone put her in her place.

Then she would rely on her emotional intelligence to manipulate others.

"If you can bully someone, I can too. After all, I'm an alpha. You know what they say about us."

As soon as I spoke, her friend started scratching her arm, reminding her not to mess with me.

"We should go talk to the principal

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gesturing for her friends to follow her content belongs. FindNovel.net

The three boys who had just fallen didn't even try to come at me again.

They struggled to get back to their

feet before hurrying after her, rushing past me as though lingering for another second would change things.

And they were right. It definitely would.

Once they were gone, I walked over to the bathroom stall and knocked on it gently.

"You can come out. They're gone now," I said, stepping away from the door.

When it finally opened, I realized what they had done to her.

She was covered in black and blue ink from head to toe.

End Of Flashback:

I don't know how long I had been passed out, but I could tell things had changed.

Even my sense of smell was on high alert.

None of the scents around me belonged to my area, my home, or my people.

This place smelled different.

I struggled to force my eyelids open, fighting through the heaviness until I could finally look around.

Through my blurry vision, I saw a plain white room.

It took me another half hour to fully wake up, only to find myself chained to a bed.

One second, I was in the woods with my parents.

Next, I was waking up in a completely new environment.

"Mom!" I screamed, rattling the chains around my wrists, trying to make enough noise to get someone's attention.

"Dad!" I screamed again before lying back down, looking around for any clues.

There were none.

It was just one room, me, the chains, and the white walls.

"Where the fuck am I? Mom!" I screamed, this time even louder.

But nobody came to check on me for the first few seconds.

"Mom!"

The next time I screamed, my voice was so loud, so deafening, that even my ears rang.

That was when the door slammed open, and I watched people in scrubs rush inside. Not just anyone. Doctors and nurses.

One of the doctors, a woman with curly hair, hurried over and gently touched my forehead.

"It's okay. Calm down. We're not going to hurt you," she said in

most loving, motherly manne het

Youre in the human world, child.

The moment she said those words, goosebumps prickled across my skin.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 704[822 words]

Baxter:

Many Years Ago:

In the next few days, I learned what had happened.

My mother had injected me with sedatives to smuggle me into the human world.

She wanted the doctors to treat me so that, when I returned in secret, all the toxins would be out of my body before my transition and I would become a normal alpha like everyone else.

Someone nobody would be afraid of.

Someone nobody would call a monster.

The problem was that I was supposed to die during my sister's attack.

With that much wolfsbane and silver in my body, I was a walking ticking bomb at the time.

The doctors were doing everything they could.

They gave me small doses of medicine, but the problem was that the poison was wolfsbane and silver.

Nobody had ever tried removing them from a werewolf's system except by slowly bleeding them out.

But I didn't have a wolf yet to heal that quickly, so I would die unless there was another way to remove the silver from my body.

And there was.

Humans had their own twisted way of doing things.

They called us monsters, yet they were the ones performing monstrous experiments on innocent people.

"Where are they taking me?" I asked the curly-haired doctor.

She smiled at me, her nails digging into my arms.

At first, she seemed very kind. Not anymore.

She hurried me along, taking me into a car.

Earlier, she had told me we were going home, but I could already tell this wasn't home.

We stopped in front of a very old white building in an abandoned area.

It was a mental asylum.

"No, I'm not mad," I said the moment I read the sign at the hospital entrance, struggling against her grip.

"Of course you are," she replied, her eyes widening with anger. "You're mad. That's why you were brought here. And we're going to get the madness out of you," she hissed, shaking me by both arms.

"But I'm not," I uttered.

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"Please. Your mother is paying a fortune to keep this quiet, to keep you here, and to let us deal with you. Trustine, if you make this c difficult for me liftell the werewolf elan you're in the human world. Then they'll never allow you back."

She threatened me, but none of it really scared me.

What scared me was the way she dragged me into the mental asylum.

"There's no way my mother knew you were going to put me through this, or lock me

up in a mental asylum," I said as she scoffed, straightened her back, and started dragging me again.

"Of course she knew. She knew

everything. Hold her about the

treatment. I'm getting paid to fix you,

not to play cards with you," she

hissed rolling her eyes as though annoyed she had ever needed to act so nice to me in the first place. Cóntent

Then a male nurse arrived and grabbed me.

"No! Fucking let me go!" I screamed, struggling against his hold as he wrapped a

muscular arm around me and carried me forward.

I fought back, but they didn't listen.

They dragged me straight into the building, and immediately my heart started thumping louder in my chest.

As they dragged me through the endless hallways, my eyes darted from one patient to another.

Some wandered around aimlessly, mumbling to themselves as though carrying on conversations with people only they could see.

Others sat motionless against the walls, their blank stares following me until I disappeared from their sight.

One man suddenly burst into laughter before banging his

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forehead against the wall, while another woman crouched in a Corner rocking back and forth as she whispered the same sentence over and over again, hugging a pillow as though it were a child.

The air smelled of disinfectant, old concrete, and something damp that had seeped into the building years ago.

Every echo of footsteps, every scream, and every sudden burst of laughter made my heart pound harder and harder.

I couldn't understand why they were taking me to a place like this.

I wasn't one of them. I belonged at home. In my own world.

The moment they shoved me inside a small room, the heavy metal door slammed shut behind me.

The room was barely big enough for a narrow bed and a rusted sink bolted to the wall.

High above my head was a single window no bigger than a shoebox, its thick iron bars slicing the sky into narrow strips.

From where I stood, I could only see a patch of blue and the top of a tree swaying in the wind, almost as if the outside world was mocking me.

Through the small opening in the door, I caught glimpses of identical rooms lining the corridor, each sealed off just like mine.

Beyond them, patients wandered the halls freely.

Some laughed, some argued, while others screamed that they were completely fine.

My heart pounded even harder against my chest when the doctor who had been

treating me stepped up to the small window in the door.

"This will be your new home from now on," she uttered.

There was a mocking edge to her voice that sent a chill through me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 705[824 words]

Baxter:

Many Years Ago:

"Wake up, little monster, you have a visitor," a voice came from the other side of the door, waking me up.

It had been a whole day since they left me here.

I had gone through all sorts of emotions within the first half hour.

I kicked the door, screamed, cried, and even threatened to hurt myself.

Well, that was when they decided to do something about me.

They came in and gave me sedatives.

I was now waking up to a whole new day and a pounding on the door.

"What?" I asked wearily.

"You have a visitor," she repeated.

I felt like there was no life left in my body until I heard that.

Everything changed.

I felt as if I had come alive once again.

I immediately got to my feet and tried to reach the door, but one of my ankles had a chain around it.

"Oops, sorry. Forgot you were tied up," the nurse remarked as her keys jingled.

That was when I met her for the first time.

Her red lipstick and matching heels stood out against her white uniform, and the smirk on her lips was already scary enough.

But the way she chewed her gum so obnoxiously took the cake.

"Now come on. Let's take you to the meeting room," she murmured as she unchained me.

I assumed it was my mother who had come to see me.

I would tell her everything they had put me through.

Their behavior and hatred toward me because I was a werewolf who would get a wolf at twelve.

Everything.

She walked me through the hallways, leading me to a room at the top of the building.

It was an empty room with nothing but windows that overlooked the mountains outside.

There was a table, two chairs, and that was it.

I looked around in confusion, wondering where the visitor was.

"Where is my mother?" I asked, turning to Orchid.

She smiled at me before slapping her forehead.

"Did I say you had a visitor?" she remarked.

There was mockery in her tone and amusement on her face as she watched tears

start to gather in my eyes.

"Oops. What I meant was, you had a call from the werewolf land."

Her smile faded as she gestured for me to sit down.

I would be lying if I said I wasn't disappointed.

However, it still meant I had a way to contact someone.

I hurriedly sat down and grabbed the phone.

"Hello?" I called, urgency evident in my voice. "Bexer?"

The voice on the other end shocked me.

"Madeline?" I asked, staring at the phone before putting it back to my ear.

"I was wondering why you weren't

coming to school, so I went to your

house to check on you," she

you

explained. Your mother said y

were on vacation, but really wanted to talk to you," she added softly.

"How are you?" she asked.

Tears started to gather in my eyes when I realized my mother had the option to talk to me.

She just didn't want to.

"I'm fine," I replied, lying through my teeth.

Even if I told Madeline, I knew she wouldn't be able to help me.

For all I knew, she would tell someone, and then those people would punish me forever.

The fact that I was in the human

world was a secret because, if anyone found out I had visited the human world, I would be castout forever.

We spoke for about half an hour.

After that, the nurse suddenly snatched the phone out of my hand.

"Wait. I wanted to speak with my mom," I pleaded.

She only chuckled.

"Little boy, your mother doesn't want to speak with you. Either you transition at twelve years of age, or we test your blood for the complete elimination of silver and wolfsbane. Only then will you get to go back

home These me strict

are

instructions your mother gave us. So, time for your medicine."

As soon as she said that, I watched the door open and two male nurses walk in.

They were forceful as well.

They immediately started injecting my arms.

I tried to fight them, but it was no use.

Then one of them cupped my face in his bony hand and shoved a pill into my

mouth.

He forcefully clamped my jaw shut and shook my head so violently that it felt like my

brain had been scrambled like an egg.

I wasn't even able to walk on my own.

They dragged my little body by both arms, one man on each side.

All I could feel was my skin scraping against the floor.

I could hear people laughing at me.

Some patients even mocked me, while others asked the nurses what had happened

to me.

Some were shooed away.

I saw it all through my blurred vision.

Then they threw me back into the room.

My body slumped onto the mattress while they fastened the chains around my

ankle.

The minute the door shut, I let out a whimper.

Then I heard a knock from the other side of the wall.

"Are you okay?" a boy's voice called.

He sounded about my age.

I tried to force myself up because it was a miracle to have someone talk to me, let

alone someone my own age.

"Hi, I'm Sawyer. What's your name?" the boy asked from the other side.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 706[750 words]

Ron:

Ever since I learned the monster's story, I had been anxious.

I felt like I knew exactly what I had to do, as if the solution to this whole mess was

right in front of me.

I just had to find Lady Eugenia.

After that, we watched the fence being built.

Nala's warriors were working efficiently.

Once in a while, they would stop beside the tree and stare at the monster, wondering why he wasn't attacking them.

He just stayed there.

He would occasionally leave, and every time he did, everyone would panic, thinking he was finally going to attack.

Instead, he would come back with an animal in his claw, as if it were simply lunchtime.

After that, around dinnertime, Nala's warriors informed me that they had spotted Madeline on the trail, which meant she was almost here.

I was excited to tell her what I had learned about the monster.

Lately, she had been so busy that she barely wanted to talk about it or even pay attention to it.

I could tell why.

There was a hidden anger in her eyes whenever she looked at the monster.

The only reason she was keeping it alive was because it was helping us stay here without people attacking us.

Every now and then, a group of warriors would appear, hoping to attack and drag Madeline away.

The moment they saw the monster, they would turn back and flee in fear.

I waited for her by the living room door.

The warriors had already set up their tents outside.

Nala was staying in the upstairs room, while I remained in the living room, even though Madeline no longer wanted to stay in the room she and Baxter had once shared.

As soon as the door opened, I smiled to welcome Madeline.

My smile vanished the moment I realized she wasn't alone.

The person beside her made my fists clench.

"Graham," I spat before charging at him.

Madeline reacted instantly, planting a hand against my chest and shoving me back

so hard I nearly crashed into the couch behind me.

I lunged at him again, but this time she stepped between us.

"What is he doing here?" I screamed at Madeline. "Why haven't you killed him yet?"

I added, pointing at him.

Graham remained expressionless.

He looked like he had lost a lot of weight, but that was it.

Why the fuck was he with Madeline?

Why was she protecting him?

"Calm down," Madeline murmured.

The softness in her voice gave me a terrible feeling.

She had forgiven him.

She could forgive him for what he had done to her, but never for what he had done to my wife.

"How can I calm down, Madeline? How could you do this?" I demanded, looking at her for answers.

She gestured with her hand before turning to Graham.

"Graham, go to my room, okay?" she told him.

My eyes widened even more.

Graham nodded, but the moment he took his first step, I jumped in front of him, blocking his path.

"Madeline, he's not going into your room. Did you forget who he is?" I warned, fixing her with a hard stare.

My mind was racing.

First, how the hell had he ended up with her?

Was that why she had been sneaking out?

I was only now realizing she had been taking food with her.

Knowing Madeline, I knew she didn't eat that much.

She had been feeding this monster all this time?

"I think you should tell him."

Finally, Graham spoke, and it felt as if my whole body had been set on fire.

Hearing his voice again wasn't easy.

He sounded just as cocky as ever.

I couldn't understand why Madeline was doing this.

"I'll talk to him in a minute. Why don't you go inside?" she told him softly.

"No. I don't think he'll let you go until you tell him why I'm here," Graham replied calmly.

The two of them spoke as if they had been best friends their entire lives.

There was no anger, no shouting, no fists flying at Graham's face.

That was what enraged me.

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"What is he talking about? Better yet, why the fuck is he even talking?" glaring at Madeline

demand

nothing but contempt

with

Madeline took a deep breath and

nodded to herself, as if realizing bet

wasn't going to back down until She told me why this fucker was here.

Then she spoke.

"We're getting married."

The words nearly knocked me off my feet.

"Now you heard it. She has forgiven me," Graham muttered, sounding so cocky that it only deepened my

confusion:

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I turned to Madeline, silently asking if it was true.

She looked away.

That was all the answer I needed.

She was really going to marry him.

"Now, please. I expect you to respect my decision."

As soon as Madeline said that, she took Graham's hand and led him to her

bedroom.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 707[767 words]

Ron:

Saying I was furious would be an understatement. I was beyond that.

My mind was racing with countless thoughts.

I could have gone against my own rule and attacked Graham, but I don't know.

Something told me to wait. I should give her one more chance to come and explain everything to me.

I waited, and eventually she walked back out.

Our eyes met, and I expected her to ask me to step aside so she could speak with

me.

Instead, she tried to walk past me.

I quickly stepped in front of her, blocking her path.

"You have some explaining to do," I told her, watching her close her eyes and take a deep breath.

And just as I had expected, she gestured for me to move aside.

We walked over to the kitchen, and I turned to face her. I could not stand still.

I kept pacing, anxiously running a hand through my hair, gasping, and clenching my fists.

Finally, she faced me with her arms folded across her chest.

"It's part of the revenge," she said.

Although I wanted to feel relieved so badly, I still wasn't sure how this was supposed to be part of the revenge.

"You marrying him isn't revenge. It'll be sweet, sweet treat for him," I said, reminding her how badly he and Elgin had been obsessed with her.

"I would like to know more than just that," I insisted when she gave me a blunt look.

"What I'm trying to say is, there's a big event tomorrow, and I've been preparing for it," she explained, making me frown in confusion.

"Are you talking about-?" I asked, and she nodded.

I already knew what event she was referring to. Mathew had talked about it earlier today. It was Silver's public humiliation and divorce.

"What does he have to do with it?" I asked, watching her take a deep breath.

"You'll need to be very open-minded when I tell you all this," she replied before explaining everything to me.

The way she made a warning in the beginning in itself told me it was going to be mind boggling.

She even told me how she had found Graham and what she was planning to do.

All in all, I really was upset with her. If anything, she should have just come to me and told me she was planning all of that.

It's not like I would have refused to take her side. I just needed a heads-up.

Once she was done, she watched my face for a reaction.

"You really don't consider me your friend, Madeline."

The moment I said that, I watched her posture falter.

She tried to come toward me, but I held up my palm to stop her.

"No, Madeline. All these weeks, all these secret rendezvous, you could have just sat me down and told me everything you're telling me right now," I said, unable to even look at her.

I was always honest with her. I always told her what I was thinking.

I was even going to tell her about my plan to turn Lady Eugenia into a fucking

monster, but Madeline hadn't shared a single thing with me.

"I was afraid you would stop me," she stated, still trying to hold my hand.

I let her hold it, but only because I respected her enough not to shrug her off.

"No, Madeline. If you trusted me, you would have told me everything. But you kept it from me."

I paused as she swallowed hard.

"I was afraid you would stop me. I told you," she insisted.

"Yeah, because it's a dangerous game you're playing. But do you really think any of this will matter the council? If anything, they'll punish Graham and Silver, but they'll never punish Kaylee for it. Because

now Kaylee is with Elgin, and his mother is a fucking council leader," I

yelled, trying to make her

understand.

All this planning for what? There was no justice anymore in this world.

"I'm not doing it to get justice from the council, Ron. I'm doing it so that I'm the one who finally delivers justice. Til be the judge tomorrow, Madeline said, her eyes sparkling with tears.

"And I understand I've upset you, but I didn't want to drag you into it. I knew you wouldn't have been able to show genuine emotions in front of Graham. And I didn't want to fuck it up, she mumbled before taking a deep breath and reaching over to place her hand on my shoulder.

"Trust me. I'm doing this for you, Ron, and for every victim of theirs," I heard her voice crack.

As she began to walk away, I caught her hand and pulled her back into my embrace.

The way she broke down, it seemed like she had been waiting to be in someone's

arms to cry.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 708[817 words]

Graham:

I had been wandering through the woods aimlessly.

I had no one left.

I was in such terrible shape that even after learning my father had died, I couldn't bring myself to go and see him.

My steps were unsteady, but I knew that the moment I returned, I would be punished.

That was how I lost my father.

I started living alone in the woods. But I knew it was only a matter of time before someone found me.

That wasn't what I was afraid of. I was afraid that the entire world would mock me.

So I began sneaking back into populated areas from time to time, hoping to hear

some news.

I only went to places where I knew no one would recognize me. I stayed close to the border.

That was when I found out Madeline was living in the cabin. And that she had finally settled there.

A couple of times, I spoke to Elgin over the phone. I also spoke to a few other people. I even called Madeline once.

That was when she told me my father was in critical condition. By the time we spoke, he was dying.

I still don't know what happened that night, but by the next morning, news had spread everywhere.

People believed I had murdered someone. I had no idea where the accusation had come from.

During that time, I found out a warrant had been issued for my arrest.

And to be honest, I had nothing to do with it.

Why would I go to Madeline's home, mistake someone else for her, and kill them?

Why would I do that? I would never kill Madeline.

Then one day, my luck finally changed.

I was in the woods near the cabin because I knew she lived somewhere around there. Soon enough, I spotted Madeline. She was picking fruit from a tree.

That's when I decided to go after her. Not to confront her, but to take her. To keep her for myself.

I had lost everything because I loved her. So, in my mind, it was only right that I had her now.

The moment I stepped out from behind the tree, the apples spilled from her basket.

I watched her eyes widen.

"You!" she hissed, her jaw clenching.

But before she could do anything, I lunged at her. I grabbed both her wrists,

slammed her to the ground, and pinned her hands above her head.

There was only one thing on my mind.

I was going to mark her by force and make her mine.

Mate with her.

"Let go of me," she hissed, her eyes showing no fear.

That was confusing.

The Madeline I knew would have started crying and trying to protest.

But this one looked fierce.

She stared right back at me, almost as if reminding me that if I did thing wrong, she wouldn't hesit punish me

That confused me so much, but I kept going.

I reached for her neck, trying to force her hands away from it. I guess she

understood what I was trying to do.

"You fucking try it," she hissed.

My body shuddered once again.

Then I watched her eyes begin to turn orange, then red.

Her body radiated so much power that she effortlessly broke free, rolled me onto my back, and climbed on top of me.

It all happened so effortlessly that I couldn't even fight back.

"Give me one good reason why I shouldn't snap your neck right now," she growled, pinning my hands to my sides.

I could feel her wolf coming out, and honestly, I had never been this scared in my life.

Her hands started digging into my skin, burning it.

"Ah!" I screamed.

"Shut the fuck up, you little bitch," she hissed, growling as she glared at me, looking so threatening.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I was just—I missed you," I mumbled, tears forming in my eyes.

Now that I knew I couldn't fight her, the best thing to do was convince her how much I loved her.

me

My heart was pounding so hard when she almost immediately go, only to grab me by the hair and start dragging me toward a tree

I didn't even know how she was able to do it, but I couldn't fight her.

I couldn't free myself from her grasp, even though both my hands were free.

I tried to scratch her skin, but it didn't feel like human skin.

Even though she was fully in her human form, her skin had hardened as if she were

in her wolf form.

That was the power of a Grey Wolf.

The moment she threw me against

immediately dropped to

the clasped my hands

my knees

together, and threw myself at her

feet.

She stood above me like the warrior she was.

"I'm so, so, so sorry," I began to cry. "I've made mistakes. Please forgive me."

I cried again, sniffling as my body shook.

"Please, please don't kill me. Please. I love you. I love you so much."

I started professing my love to her, thinking it would stop her from killing me.

But the moment I felt her shoe press against my back, my heart skipped a beat. "You do?"

Her voice made my heart skip a beat.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 709[742 words]

Graham:

Her tone, however, didn't match her actions. She sounded much calmer as she

asked me that question.

I simply lifted my head and sniffled.

"I do," I promised, watching her slowly lift her foot off my back.

She watched me in silence before stepping back, almost as if giving me permission

to get back on my feet.

So I did.

I slowly found my footing and faced her again.

There was no way I could fight her now, and she knew that too.

That's why she was so confident.

"What do you want?" she asked, perhaps trying to understand why I had attacked her.

"I didn't mean to hurt you. I just wanted to remind you how much I love you," I began

to explain, choosing my words carefully.

She nodded, almost as if trying to understand what I was saying.

Then she folded her arms across her chest.

"I have been lonely too," she admitted.

My heart flipped in my chest.

She hadn't talked to me about her feelings in a very long time.

And, I mean, if I had to guess, it was because of my own actions.

"I know," I said, trying to reach for her, but she held up her palm, so I stepped back again.

"I've been stripped of my husband's love. My children have been stolen from me. I live alone in a cabin where I have to face the monster."

She paused, and I noticed a slight crack in her voice. I didn't know the full story about the monster.

"I'll go and fight the monster for you," I offered.

She rolled her neck before scoffing and shaking her head, as if calling me an idiot, while slowly slipping her hands into the pockets of her black pants.

"There won't be any need," she hissed, "because the monster fucking wants to play games."

She spoke with raw emotion.

"He's trying to protect me after killing my daughter."

She paused as she hugged herself.

I watched real tears spill from her eyes.

At that moment, I could only remember the Madeline I knew.

My best friend.

"And now, the sad part is that the people who wronged me are getting happy

endings," she uttered as she sniffled and wiped away her tears.

"You know, Elgin is finally going to become an Alpha King."

The moment she said those words, my heart skipped a beat.

For the first time in so many years, there would finally be an Alpha King because he

would have a significant number of packs under his ruling.

"Can you believe that?"

As she said those words, her voice cracked even more, and a large tear rolled down her cheek.

Even I was surprised. When I shouldn't have been.

I had always known that was Elgin's biggest goal in life.

I just didn't know it would be so easy for him to become an Alpha King.

"And he's the one who took my

children from me. His mother is a

fucking council leader now. His wife's father is a fucking council leader now. I just don't understand What I'm supposed to do Who ar supposed to go to? Who do I ask to help me get my daughter and my son back? I don't even know where my son is."

As she spoke those words, I realized she was looking to me for comfort.

So comfort was exactly what I was going to give her.

If Elgin had been lucky enough to gain the packs and the title of Alpha King, then I'd be the lucky one if Madeline trusted me enough to fet me have her.

"I will. I will do it for you."

The moment I said that, I watched Madeline raise her head and stare at me in shock.

"What?" she asked.

Tears still streamed down her face, but now there was unmistakable shock in her expression.

"I said I will do it for you. I'll bring

Elara back from Elgin. I'll find Bodhi, and I'll punish everyone who has

wronged you said confidently

watching her continue to stare at me

in disbelief. It was exactly the

reaction I had hoped for.

"You will?" she asked, and I nodded.

"I-I don't know what to say," she mumbled with a faint smile, looking genuinely

grateful.

"But you can't go outside right now. Not until I say so," she uttered, making me frown as she approached me.

Then, without warning, she raised her hand and pressed something against my neck.

It was wolfsbane.

"But I said I'll help you," I protested, already beginning to feel dizzy.

"And that is why I'm doing this. Because I'm not going to lose you like I lost everyone else."

The way she gently cupped my cheek, I had no problem letting myself fall asleep as the wolfsbane took effect.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 710[759 words]

Ron:

After hearing everything Madeline had to say, I realized none of it was her fault.

She was only trying to do what she believed was necessary to get her revenge and her children back.

At the same time, I realized I had to do what I needed to do to avenge my own family.

While Madeline would deal with Graham, I would deal with the monster, Lady Eugenia.

I sat down on the bed and checked my phone. My fingers hovered over the screen for a moment before I walked outside.

The monster was in the tree.

Yet even at night, we were no longer afraid to go outside because of it.

That fear had faded over time, replaced by the trust the monster had earned from

us.

I knew Madeline hated it, and so did I, for what it had done to Baxter and Gina.

But then again, the monster wasn't human. What did it know?

'If it's really that clueless, don't you think it would attack everyone?' my wolf snapped.

"What are you trying to say?" I asked my wolf.

'I'm just saying the monster definitely isn't as mindless as we think. It knows things. Otherwise, why the heck would it be so lenient toward Madeline? And how the heck does it know not to attack the people connected to her? How does it even figure out who's here to attack her and who's here to protect her?'

My wolf was making so much sense that I felt like the idiot.

My eyes shifted to the monster, and I stared at it.

It was sleeping with its beak tucked beneath its feathers, its neck twisted all the way back.

"But why do you think it's so lenient toward Madeline? I mean, it attacked her in the past," I said, trying to get my wolf's opinion.

'I'm not sure, but I know something changed in it,' my wolf replied. 'Otherwise, after seeing Graham with her today, it would have immediately known Graham was someone Madeline hated. Yet it didn't attack him.'

The monster is far more understanding than we are, which is why Madeline seems to be so upset with it.

'It can differentiate between right and wrong,' my wolf finished.

I continued staring at the monster, watching it ruffle its feathers every once in a while.

I honestly felt bad for it.

But what was the story behind it?

I knew the monster had once been human.

A werewolf, at one point in its life.

Like Nala said, it had probably been turned into a monster a decade ago. Maybe two decades.

Maybe even longer. Or perhaps less.

Either way, it had been at least a decade, which meant its family could still be somewhere out there.

I let out a deep breath and grabbed my phone, deciding to put an end to the monster's misery.

I called Mathew.

"Dude, why are you calling me at this hour of the night?" Mathew complained sleepily.

"I hope you didn't take my playfulness the wrong way and decide to hit on me." Mathew being Mathew, he started rambling even though he was half asleep. Somehow, he still found the energy to get on my nerves.

"I have to find a way to transfer the curse. have to find a way to

from the monster to Lady Fot

said in one, breath

Silence fell on the other end of the line.

"I'm sorry, but I'm neither the

monster nor Lady Eugenia. Why are you telling me all this?" he asked, making me tighten my grip on my phone content belongs to

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"I need someone I can rely on, and Madeline says you're a reliable person," I whispered, waiting for his response.

"You know what, man? I really hate these people. Let's put them through hell. Tell me what I need to do, and I'll be there for you."

To my surprise, Mathew agreed without hesitation.

That was exactly what I wanted. Someone on my side who understood me.

"I don't think Nala will tell us anything more," Mathew uttered.

I shrugged, staring out at the mountains from the edge of the cliff.

"I don't care. We just need to figure out how to transfer the curse. As for Nala and M Madeline, we don't

need to tell them finish every

for Mathew to respond.

Instead, I heard a gasp behind me.

When I turned around, I saw Nala standing there, her face tensed up.

"So you're planning something this vicious without us knowing?"

The moment she spoke, I realized how loud she was.

If she kept yelling like that, the people sleeping in the canopies would wake up.

In a panic, I felt like I had only one choice, even though I knew I was going to regret

it.

I lunged at her, clamped my hand over her mouth, and knocked her unconscious.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 711[827 words]

Mathew:

Ron had called me and asked me to meet him. He said it was an emergency.

From the way he ended the call, I could already tell something bizarre had happened.

What I didn't know was that it was far worse than I had imagined.

And now here I was, standing in front of a tied-up woman. Not just any woman, but Nala.

The little miss brat.

Her eyes narrowed at me, and I was terrified of her.

"What am I looking at?" I asked Ron almost immediately.

Ron looked like he was going through hell too. He didn't seem confident about his decision.

"I had to," was all he said, pointing at Nala, who raised an eyebrow.

Tape covered her mouth, and her hands were tied behind the chair.

She sat there without trying to scream, struggle, or protest, almost as if she was certain she would get out of here and that we were both going to pay for it.

"Open her mouth. I want to speak with her," I insisted to Ron, who began shaking his head.

"No. She'll start screaming," he replied, and I slapped my forehead.

"We're on the far side of the woods, in a small fucking cabin. Let's just hear her out. Let's talk to her. Maybe she'll understand us," I insisted again, and Ron finally nodded.

He walked over to remove the tape from her mouth, but before doing so, he turned to me.

"I need to explain my actions to you. I didn't mean to abduct her. I'm only keeping her here so she doesn't tell anyone. Then I'll set her free once my mission is done," he finished, and I nodded, trying to convince him I wasn't judging him, when deep down, I was.

I was fucking scared shitless.

Because if Madeline found out, she would fucking ruin us too.

So, Ron uncovered her mouth. I expected her to scream.

I was ready to cover it again, but instead, she shocked me. She smiled very calmly.

Then she muttered, "I'm going to tell Madeline."

Ron and I exchanged a glance before looking back at her.

"And I'm going to tell her exactly how you two brutally abducted me. Oh, you better believe I'll tell her she has to pick your side or mine, because you fucking dared."

She paused.

That was just her way of showing us how confidently annoying she was.

And also a little bit cute.

The way she sat there, pouting with one eyebrow raised, I couldn't help but chuckle to myself.

"Listen, I did not do it to hurt you. I did it to silence you," Ron tried to explain, but she shook her head dramatically.

"That is still abduction," she muttered.

"Yeah, but it's not like he's keeping you here for the wrong reasons."

I didn't know why I spoke up because the way she looked at me was almost as if

she were calling me an idiot in a million different languages.

"So, is that how you men convince yourselves you're right?" she chuckled, shaking

her head before calmly shrugging her shoulders.

"I'm gonna do it. Madeline is going to

be so upset with you two," she

Qui

hissed, making me step forward to tell her exactly what we were planning.

"Listen, the thing is-"

As I started to speak, Ron placed his hand on my arm and gave me a reassuring nod.

"I've told her everything. Literally everything. How I want to turn Eugenia into a monster," he explained, and I sighed, looking back at Nala.

She shrugged in response.

"I don't fucking care. He wasn't supposed to knock me out and put me in restraints. This is abduction And even if you convince Madeline that you were doing it for justice, what about me? What about justice for me she pouted, almost as if she desperately wanted to point at her own chest.

"What am I going to do with her now?" Ron asked, pointing at her.

Every time Ron grew anxious, she looked even more satisfied, and I didn't know

why.

I just found her even more adorable.

"And you know, this is supposed to be the Rogue Princess."

The moment Ron said that, Nala grunted.

"How fucking dare you? What do you mean by this is supposed to be' am doing my job very well. My people are very happy with me I'm not t the one abducting someone and

betraying my friends."

Nala spoke childishly before sticking out her tongue, making Ron clench his jaw.

"I'm not betraying my friends," he defended himself.

"Ron, please calm down," I said, eyeing him, silently urging him not to anger her.

"No, really, I'm not betraying my friends, Mathew. I just don't know what to do. I'm fucking lost." He let out a quiet cry, and I understood.

He was truly suffering.

"I lost my child. I lost my Luna. I couldn't even get revenge for what they did to her."

As he spoke, Nala and I exchanged a glance and noticed the smirk disappearing from her face.

"She was raped in her own mansion, Mathew. She was recorded and blackmailed."

As Ron said those words, even I had nothing else to say.

He had every right to turn the entire werewolf land into a burning pit.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 712[760 words]

Mathew:

"And then Madeline came home with Graham. Do you have any idea how I felt when I saw his fucking face? I was burning from deep within. I wanted to fucking kill him, but I had

to tolerate it because—" He paused, taking a deep breath as a big tear rolled down his cheek. "Because I trust Madeline. So no, I'm never betraying my friends."

He hiccupped and turned away from us.

I looked at Nala. She lowered her gaze in guilt, probably because she had been giving him a very hard time.

Every time he wanted to be alone so he could cope, she would appear out of nowhere and criticize him.

I had seen her around him, and I guessed she was just trying to annoy him.

I didn't know.

To me, it was adorable.

If she had been doing all that to me, I would have been head over heels for her. Over the past two days, I had watched her annoy him to the highest degree.

"Anyways, I'm gonna go get the herbs from the well. I don't fucking care what anybody thinks about me," Ron finished as he walked toward the door.

Neither Nala nor I said anything.

Once he was gone, I turned to Nala with my hands on my waist.

"You've been fucking bullying him every day," I reminded her, and she pouted.

"Well, I was just trying to be there for him so he could get over his pain and maybe find someone else to argue with. I was just trying to distract him."

The way she spoke, she seemed genuinely worried about him.

"Well, there are other ways to do it, you know," I said as I pulled a stool in front of her, sat down, and rested my arms on my knees.

"What other ways? You mean by abducting someone?" she remarked.

Then she sighed.

"Look, it is a dangerous thing to do, Mathew. You think turning Lady Eugenia into a monster would be a great idea?" she asked, and I shrugged.

"Honestly, I don't fucking care about Lady Eugenia. She needs to suffer. She needs people to hate her."

I reminded her how much Lady Eugenia enjoyed being loved and praised.

"Well, that is att good and dandy until

you realize that the only reason people haven't been able to get their hands on Madeline is because of the monster sitting in the tree. But if Lady Eugenia turns into one, Madeline will be the first person she attacks."

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The way she put it, I finally understood what she meant.

"And I'm definitely not saying you're wrong, though," I said to her. "I mean, the comment he made about you being the Rogue Princess, it was just out of anger."

I ran a hand through my hair, fixing it. I didn't even know why I did that.

"I've seen you around. Remember? We used to communicate," I said, and she nodded.

"Back then, your father and

grandfather were taking care of the rogue community. I had come across you many times you were alwaysrespectful, and I always had a feeling you would become the next Rogue Princess." I paused,

"But, Nala," I paused, adjusting myself on the stool. "You need to understand his pain too."

It was true.

I had seen Nala around before. I had always been fascinated by her.

She was beautiful, cheerful, and someone who would never let you get bored during

a conversation with her.

"His wife was raped."

As soon as I said those words, Nala closed her eyes and let out a deep, shaky breath.

"I was assaulted by rogues. That is how I first met " She paused before gulping. "Men from the rogue wilderness attacked me. Baxter and Madeline were the ones who saved me. Then they got revenge for me."

The moment she started speaking, I felt as if my heart had jumped into my throat.

"Just because + smile doesn't mean I don't understand what others are feeling. I just know I have to keep going because what happened to me was not my fault And yes do understand everything that his Luna went through, and I feel for her. That is why I am living on the mountain top with my people, so I can help Madeline, the victim."

Seeing this side of her made my heart flutter even harder.

Honestly, I didn't even know how to apologize for suggesting she didn't understand.

"And," she said, "you don't have to feel bad for me. I'm fine."

I guessed she realized from my silence that I felt extremely bad, so she added that

on her own.

"No, I'm— I'm really sorry," I apologized.

"And if you are sorry, then untie me," she added and I narrowed my eyes at her.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 713[835 words]

Nala:

Ever since Ron abducted me, I had been worried about him.

The way he took me and tied me to the chair made me afraid he would end up making a mistake.

Turning Lady Eugenia into a monster was not going to be any sort of punishment for that woman.

If anything, she would be more than happy to have that kind of power.

She would finally be able to achieve her goal of hurting Madeline.

And that was exactly what I didn't want.

But then everything became too awkward.

Mathew was standing in front of me, and we both fell silent, lost in our thoughts.

"Come on, Mathew. Untie me," I said as he scratched his forehead.

I noticed him reaching for his phone. He was probably going to call Ron first because, of course, he had to.

On one hand, he couldn't play both sides. He wanted to untie me, but he wanted to do it the right way, after informing his friend.

"Come on, Mathew. What are you thinking about? Untie me. Come on."

As I spoke again, he finally snapped his head up and glared at me.

"Can you please shut up for a moment?"

There was a request in his tone, but there was frustration too.

"Hey, don't fucking speak to me like that, I am a princess."

I knew what I was doing. I was just pissing him off.

I liked pissing people off.

"I am just saying, please keep your mouth shut for a moment," he requested,

motioning with his hand for me to zip my lips.

"What if I don't?" I replied sassily, watching him raise an eyebrow.

He kept staring at me, and then he chuckled to himself.

"What?" I demanded.

"You know, I could say something to you, but I'm not going to," he muttered, and I became even more interested in what he had to say.

"Say it," I demanded.

"No. I'd better not," he mumbled, shaking his head.

"Come on, do it," I insisted again, but he shook his head once more.

"Okay, you're just scared of me," I remarked, and I watched him raise an eyebrow again.

That line worked on almost every man. They hated being challenged.

"Don't do that," he warned.

"What? I'm not doing anything. I'm just saying you're scared of me," I replied, shrugging my shoulders.

"Well, it's the kind of thing that's not very... you know," he mumbled, trailing off. "Well, you have my permission. Say it."

I didn't know why I kept insisting.

He was a handsome man.

I would just leave it at that.

"Well, since you said you're permitting me, here I am," he said as he leaned toward

me.

He placed his hands on either side of the chair, just beneath my elbows, and leaned closer.

"If you don't shut up, I know ways to make you."

As he whispered those words, his face came so close to mine that our breaths mingled.

He looked into my eyes before his gaze dropped to my lips, and he gulped.

I felt as if somebody had set my body on fire.

I had never felt this way before.

Many men had tried to pursue me, but I had rejected every one of them.

In our community, the one we had built, not the rogues that wandered

around if a woman or a man.

a man

said

not meant no.

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The other person respected that without question.

So, I didn't want to say no to him.

But I was so embarrassed, blushing, shy, and overwhelmed that I did the last thing I expected myself to do.

I raised my leg and immediately kneed him between the legs.

I watched his face turn red, his hands flying to his crotch as he stumbled backward,

staring at me in confusion.

"What the fuck, Nala?" he complained, dropping onto the chair.

The chair tipped backward, sending

him crashing onto the floor He Toffed across the ground before ending up on his knees.

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"What the fuck did you do that for? You permitted me," he complained, biting his bottom lip.

"I don't know, okay? I don't know why I did that," I immediately tried to explain, feeling even more embarrassed now.

"Okay, listen, I'm sorry. I—I shouldn't have done that," I said while he was practically dying on the ground.

"Well—" He let out a groan before pointing at me. "You know what that means. No more babies. No babies for you."

I felt my cheeks grow even hotter.

"What the fuck do you mean by that?" I complained, looking away.

"I don't know." Even he looked guilty for saying it.

Then he slowly got to his feet and stretched his legs, taking deep, heavy breaths

while I sat there in embarrassment.

Thankfully, the awkwardness was interrupted when a phone started ringing.

Not just any phone.

My phone.

I looked behind Mathew and noticed that Ron had placed my phone on the table. Mathew walked over, stared at the screen, and then turned to me.

"It's Rosetta," he announced.

"Why is Luna Rosetta calling you so much?" he asked and I gulped.

"You need to answer that call. I need to speak with her," I said.

Mathew narrowed his eyes at me in confusion and suspicion.

"Mathew, Byron was in critical condition when I left him with Rosetta need to take this this catle watching him slowly realize that it could be an emergency.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 714[749 words]

Ron:

I had come home after everything happened.

I had to be there so that when Madeline asked about Nala, I could tell her where she

had gone.

Early that morning, everyone was getting ready for the big day. We had to arrive at the royal gardens for the event.

Once again, a woman was about to be humiliated while the biggest scum on earth was going to play the victim.

I mean, Silver was not innocent, and neither was Elgin.

Yet only a woman was being crucified.

Everyone was getting ready because they had to be there to watch the spectacle.

I had heard Elgin had asked the council members to prepare a grand feast so that, after the rejection and humiliation, everyone could celebrate as if it were the best day of their lives.

The moment Madeline woke up, she asked where Nala was.

"I don't know. I saw her early this morning. She said she had to go meet Rosetta."

I lied.

The lie hadn't come to me on the spot. I had planned it.

When I took Nala to the cabin, I had her phone with me.

I saw Rosetta calling her nonstop. Then a text notification appeared.

I only read part of it, but it said Byron was doing fine. That was enough for me to know everything was okay there.

"Really? Why? Is everything okay?" Madeline immediately grew concerned about Byron.

Why else would Rosetta be calling Nala so early in the morning? And why would Nala leave without telling anyone?

"Yeah, she said Rosetta told her Byron was okay or something like that," I replied, giving just enough information to put Madeline at ease.

I also had to convince her warriors that Nala hadn't taken them with her because she wanted them to stay behind and help Madeline prepare.

It was difficult.

Any more delay, and they would start calling Nala or go looking for her. I knew that much.

"Well, I'll go get ready. We have a huge day ahead," Madeline murmured sadly before walking away.

I knew it would be a huge day for justice, but at the same time, it wasn't going to be easy for us to face everyone.

As soon as Madeline left, I went into the kitchen and poured myself a cup of coffee.

I tried to decide whether I should go and get the herb right away or wait until after

the event. But by then, it would be too late.

Everyone would still be looking for Nala.

So I made my decision.

Once Madeline left with the warriors to prepare for the day's events, I would go.

She still had to persuade a few council members to set up a giant screen so Silver's confession and Kaylee's video could be shown.

At the same time, she wasn't supposed to lead those negotiations. Mathew was handling them instead.

If anyone found out it was Madeline behind the request, they would reject it immediately.

While I was in the kitchen preparing coffee for Madeline and myself, I heard someone arrive.

I don't know how. It was just footsteps, yet I immediately knew who it was.

The moment Graham came into view, I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

"You're making coffee, aren't you? Is

it for me and Madeline?"mes

asked, resting his elbow on

counter as he leaned forward with a

Spark.

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I looked at him in shock.

I had truly expected him to be at least a little embarrassed. At least a little guilty.

Instead, he seemed cocky.

"What? Did you want me to apologize? To beg you? You have nothing to do with me, and I have nothing to do with you."

Graham straightened his posture.

"After today, everybody will know that Madeline chose me. She rejected everyone

else and picked me. And you know why?"

As he said that, I could only stare at him in disbelief.

"Because she truly loves me. Even though we don't share a child

anymore I'm the one she's

choosing. That should tell you,

something about our love," he remarked, snatching the cup of coffee out of my hand before walking away.

I stood there, stunned and furious.

That was it.

I was going to get the herb.

I was going to give that herb to Lady Eugenia.

And if I didn't find her, I'd fucking feed it to Graham instead.

'That would be the better option,' my wolf snapped.

I groaned inwardly.

'Graham would still protect Madeline because, in his own twisted way, he loved her. But aren't you afraid he'll want to keep het trapped? Do unholy things to her?' my wolf asked.

My grip on the cup tightened.

"Then Lady Eugenia it is," I hissed, setting the cup down before walking out of the

cabin.

I was going to get the herb.

There was no other way.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 715[910 words]

Sawyer:

Two things hurt the most in life. First, when you're weak. Second, when someone else takes your wife away from you.

I had already survived the period when I was weak. But now, my wife has been taken away from me.

To everyone else, Madeline was simply my wife.

She was kind, highly educated, and knowledgeable about medicine and many other things.

People admired her for that.

Somewhere along the way, they even envied me for having a woman like her.

But there was another truth.

I knew Madeline didn't love me.

After the way I had gotten her, I never expected much from her, at least not in the beginning.

Still, I gave her luxuries that she probably never would have had otherwise. I allowed her to pursue an education.

Without that opportunity, she would have spent her life cleaning other people's houses.

After helping her become so capable, she returned to the werewolf world. When I visited her there, I realized something.

No matter what I did, she would always have a soft spot for people with power. Not just wealth, but real power.

That was when I understood she wasn't trustworthy.

If I wanted her back, I would have to win her over.

Flashback.

"What are you doing back home?" I asked, shocked to see Nina standing in my home office.

She had arrived with her father, and both of them looked distressed.

"Is Madeline okay?" I shoved the files aside and hurried over to her, grabbing her by

the arms and giving them a slight shake.

She looked up at me with teary eyes.

"What about me? Am I okay?" she asked softly.

"Why didn't you ask why I was crying? Why did you only think of her?" she

complained, and I honestly didn't understand what was going on.

I let go of her and turned to her father.

"Get my guards ready. Madeline has to be in some kind of trouble," I ordered, fear creeping into my voice.

He looked at his daughter before shaking his head.

"She is fine. Nina wasn't feeling well. That's why she came back home."

The moment he said that, I turned back to Nina, and I felt like ripping her head off.

"You left my wife, my Madeline, behind after I fucking told you to stay with her. Didn't I?" I screamed, watching her wrap her arms around herself before looking at her father, almost as if silently asking him to leave.

"I'll be outside," her father excused himself before walking out of the office.

I turned back to Nina.

"Nina, why the fuck are you back?" I yelled again.

"Because I love you!" she screamed back at me, looking up at me. "Because I can't live without you. It isn't fair. I don't want to be in her shadow. I don't want to be there for her. I want to be there for you."

She kept rambling, but none of it made any sense to me.

"I want us to be together," she whispered as she stepped closer and gently touched my coat.

Usually, whenever Nina came to my office, I would take her to bed.

It has happened many times.

Madeline knew about it.

She had never complained because I had told her she wouldn't.

But tonight—something had changed inside me.

Ever since I returned from the werewolf land, I couldn't stop thinking.

If I had options, then she did too.

If I didn't change my ways, I might lose her.

There were men pursuing her more fiercely than I ever had.

"Please kiss me," she insisted.

I slowly unwrapped her hands from my coat and pushed her away.

"What happened?" she asked in confusion, trying to reach for me again, but I stepped back, putting more distance between us.

"We're going to end this," I uttered, grabbing a glass of wine and chugging it down.

"What are you talking about?" she asked, sounding even more shocked.

"I don't want to continue this. Go ahead. Find yourself a husband and live happily. I want to be loyal."

The moment I said that, I watched her.

She simply stared at me in confusion before letting out a chuckle.

"Is this some kind of joke?" she remarked. "You kept me with you years, and now you suddenly want to discard me for her?

tent

The moment she said that, my fists clenched.

I stormed toward her, but what she said next shattered me.

"The woman who's enjoying her baby daddies so much."

As soon as those words left her mouth, I lowered my head and clenched my fists.

"She has lied to you about

everything. She has feelings for

those men i saw her with them. The

emotions- the raw emotions she

showed You have no idea, Sir While was there, I quietly watched everything. That woman is lying to you. She has been lying to you about her feelings. She still loves her best friends."

With every word she spoke, I swallowed more and more wine.

"Go tell your father to bring me another bottle of wine," I yelled.

She suddenly fell silent when she realized I wasn't reacting to her accusations.

She walked out, and a moment later, her father returned with another bottle of wine.

This time, after he left, Nina's attitude toward me had changed.

"I'm not asking you to leave her," she uttered as she poured me another glass of wine jus

just telling you

not to let her play you."

I snatched the glass from her and chugged it down.

Wine was my biggest weakness.

I couldn't stay away from alcohol, and whenever I drank, I lost control.

I got to my feet, stumbling slightly from how much I had drunk.

Usually, I drank heavily, but I never lost control like this, so I was confused.

"Open my email and write something for her," I told her.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 716[847 words]

Sawyer:

Continuation Of Flashback:

As I walked over to the window, I knew I wouldn't be able to write even if I tried.

I was too fucked up, both mentally and from the alcohol.

"What do you want me to write to her?" she asked.

I turned to her and looked her straight in the eye.

"Tell her she needs to come back home tomorrow. No more excuses."

As I said those words, I looked at Nina and realized there was nothing she could do

to make me leave Madeline.

If anything, I would keep Madeline by my side.

I watched Nina hunched over the computer as she opened my emails.

Her face was to me, but then I saw her eyes widen.

A gasp escaped her lips.

"What is it?" I asked.

She looked up at me before shaking her head.

"Nothing, Your Highness. Nothing. I'm just trying to type the email," she replied.

Then she looked back down and resumed typing.

Finally, she stepped away from the computer.

"It's all done," she said.

I noticed everything beginning to blur.

I didn't know what was happening, but I couldn't see anything clearly.

"What the fuck is going on?" I demanded.

"I'm so sorry, Sir, but I had to do it," she muttered, making me grab the window frame for support as the glass slipped from my hand.

"Did you fucking put something in my drink?" I hissed, struggling to stay on my feet.

"You left me no choice. You fed me lies, so I had to feed you something."

As soon as she said that, I tried to lunge at her, but my knees buckled, and I collapsed onto the floor.

"Please don't hurt yourself," she pleaded.

Then I heard the door open and her father walk inside.

I looked up and watched him stare at her.

"Did you give him the drugs?" he asked.

My heart lurched inside my chest.

It was then that I realized they had drugged me.

With what?

I had no idea.

I thought I could trust the old man, but of course I fucked up because, in the end, he was always going to choose his daughter.

"You know, Father, I received an email," Nina said to him.

She was speaking to her father as if I couldn't hear them, even though I could hear every word perfectly.

Her father tried to get closer to me, but every time he did, I swung my arms with all my strength.

I tried to crawl toward the phone, but they snatched it away every time.

I couldn't even get my voice out to call for help.

Then I realized this had been inevitable.

When you are married and choose to bring a third person into your life, you are risking not only your own security and privacy but your wife's as well.

I had done this to myself.

"Father, it was his wife, Madeline. She was asking for permission to marry her ex."

The moment she said that, my fists clenched.

"What did you say to her?" her father asked.

I don't know what happened, but by then, a loud ringing had started in my ears.

I could barely hear their conversation anymore.

Then I caught another fragment.

"I'm going to send her some old

pictures I made the guard take of us

together. Bring in the guards, the warriors who are on our side. And you need to prepare the wedding documents. If there is anyone I trust after the President, it is you. You will be the witness Besides everybody already knows about me, sono one will be shocked. Now do it quickly. We have to get him to sign them."

I only heard bits and pieces.

Then there was silence.

I'm not sure how long I was unconscious before I woke up.

End Of Flashback.

"Sir, should I bring in Nina?"

One of the guards approached me and asked the question.

"Let her stay in the dark for now," I replied.

Then I got to my feet and straightened my coat.

"I'm going to surprise my sweet

wife remarked, remembering everything that had happened before

I fell into the comemore

belongs

"What about the man they're talking about?" one of the guards asked, mentioning

Baxter.

My fists clenched.

"Arrest him."

That was all I said before walking out of the hospital room.

I was going to have a very sweet meeting with Nina.

Everything that had happened was because of her.

The fact that one of my daughters had ended up on a boat and crossed over into the human world proved only one thing.

My wife and my children had been wronged in the other world.

To be honest, the children were not mine.

I only cared about them because of Madeline.

But still, what was mine was supposed to remain mine.

By the time I got home, my guards had made sure Bruno and his daughter were

gone.

When I stepped inside, I was stunned by what I saw.

She had replaced everything.

All the furniture was new.

There were no longer any pictures of Madeline and me together.

Instead, every frame showed only her and me.

Either she had edited the old photos or replaced them entirely.

Even the bedroom was different.

It looked as though she had been sleeping in the bed I used to share with Madeline.

I was more than ready to confront her now.

This was going to be an amazing reunion.

She wanted me as her husband.

I'd show her exactly what kind of husband I could be.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 717[796 words]

Baxter:

Many Years Ago:

We were both running. At that moment, all I could hear was our giggling.

As we ran, we knocked someone's hat off with a careless touch, then grabbed a guard's gun and tossed it far away.

Laughing the entire time, we rushed out of the building and toward the garden.

Our hands were tightly intertwined.

One hand was clasped with the other's, while the other held fresh croissants we had just stolen from the kitchen.

Finally, when we reached the shelter of a large tree, we decided to take a break. Guards stood in front of us. We were still within the asylum grounds.

"That was so much fun," I said, pulling my hand away from his to press it against my chest as I caught my breath.

"I told you they are eating better than us," he replied, taking a big bite of his croissant.

Sawyer and I had become good friends over the last three weeks.

It had been an amazing time with him. I never noticed how quickly time passed.

We would sit in our cell and talk for hours.

Sawyer was very charming, and everyone here knew him.

He was the president's son, which was why he received a little special treatment.

By special treatment, I mean that if he requested drawing pads or sketchbooks, they were provided immediately.

Since we were usually together, I benefited from it too. We also received less punishment than the others.

But Sawyer always said the same thing.

"If my father found out, I am pretty much dead," he commented as we both sat down against the tree trunk.

"Well, I won't let that happen," I said confidently, taking a bite of my croissant.

However, I noticed Sawyer had gone still. I turned toward him and found him staring at me.

"You won't let my father hit me?" he asked, sounding almost surprised.

"Of course not. You're my friend," I replied, placing a hand on his shoulder.

I noticed his eyes drop to my hand before he looked back at me with a smile.

"I mean, why do you look so shocked?" I asked in confusion.

"Well, that's because, my friend, I've never had any real relationships," he replied casually.

But I noticed tears beginning to form in his eyes.

"Everyone who ever comes into my life, my father gets to them before I do. Then he makes some kind of agreement with them. Nothing I do or say is ever kept confidential. The person I think is my friend is usually just working for my father. Before I know it, all my secrets end up with him."

The way he spoke, the way he kept avoiding my eyes, made my heart ache for him.

He had told me earlier that his mother had taken her own life after she could no longer endure his father's brutal punishments and abuse.

I could only imagine the resentment he must have felt toward his father.

"What about you?" he asked, slapping my shoulder to bring me back to my senses.

"Well, I have friends. Elgin, Graham, Ron..." I trailed off as I thought of her.

"And who else?" he teased, nudging me with his elbow. "Don't tell me you have a girl who's your friend."

"Well, she's not like the others," I replied.

"So there is someone," he said with a pout, his expression full of playful annoyance.

"Yeah. Madeline. She's really special

to me. You know, we talk a lot.

Whenever we meet, we do

everything together. Drawing,

sketching..."

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I was still talking when Sawyer suddenly burst into laughter, covering his mouth.

"Don't tell me you two kissed."

As soon as he said that, I grimaced.

"No, of course not. We don't do that. Those are grown-up things," I said, frowning at

him.

"Oh, so when you two grow up, will you kiss?" he asked.

I slapped my forehead.

"Sawyer, she's really nice. I don't know," I mumbled, looking away.

"Seems like someone has a crush." he teased.

"I want to see what she looks like," he insisted, sliding closer.

"Well, I was brought here through trick, so couldn't bring anything. With me I said

trme said with edukas

watched how interested

was.

I was glad I didn't have a picture of Madeline.

I didn't want to share her as a friend with anyone.

It was already frustrating enough that Elgin and Graham were always around her.

That day, we sealed something between us.

Sawyer snuck out a small piece of broken mirror.

He cut both our palms and made

blood pact that we were brothers and would never leave each other behind.

I don't know. To me, it was crazy.

Even with my best friends, we had never done anything like that.

But Sawyer seemed to take these things very seriously.

I understood his feelings, maybe because he had never had a friend.

And, to be honest, I was really glad we had met.

Making a blood pact still confused me, even if only a little.

Then again, I was never going to leave him behind. I had promised him.

I would save him from his father's beatings.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 718[745 words]

Nala:

"Come on, let me speak with her," I insisted to Mathew, watching a plethora of emotions cross his face.

I could tell he was exhausted.

He had even agreed to go along with Ron's plan.

Now he was caught between doing the right thing and doing something completely reckless.

From the look on his face, I knew he wasn't proud of himself.

"Come on, Mathew, please," I pleaded.

"What if something happened to Byron? Madeline is going to—"

Before I could finish, he pulled up a stool, sat in front of me, and held out the phone with the speaker turned on.

He warned me with a look not to say anything, or he would end the call immediately.
"Nala, where have you been?" Rosetta asked from the other side.

There was urgency in her voice.

"I was here," I replied softly.

"Is Byron okay?" I asked at once.

"Yeah, yeah, he's fine," she answered.

The moment Mathew heard that, I watched his thumb move toward the end-call button.

"Wait. Was there anything you wanted to talk about?" I asked quickly, hoping Mathew wouldn't end the call so soon.

"Yeah. I was going to ask when Madeline will start covering the area. Tell her not to come immediately. Wait for the crowd to arrive. Only then should she come and hide among the trees in the woods."

She spoke carefully, hinting that the open ground needed to fill first.

Then Madeline and her friends could approach from behind, climb the trees, and watch the whole show from there.

"Anything else?" I asked immediately.

By this point, Mathew was glaring at me, as if silently telling me he knew exactly what I was trying to do.

"No. Is there anything else we need to talk about?" Rosetta asked.

She could already tell something was wrong.

"The monster," I said quickly, watching Mathew frown at me

. His expression silently warned me to shut the fuck up.

"What about it?" she asked.

"Nothing much. We were just thinking about killing it next. You know, Madeline has

to avenge her daughter and her husband's deaths."

I spoke carefully, hearing my heart thump in my chest.

The reason I brought it up was because she had initially told me not to kill the monster.

Then, when she mentioned it again, her eyes were filled with emotion.

At one point, I even saw them well with tears.

I had a hunch she knew the monster, or whoever was behind it.

I needed to ask so she might reveal something I could use to stop Mathew and Ron from carrying out this crazy plan.

"What? You guys want to kill it?" Just as I expected, her voice was full of emotion. "Yeah, we do," I began to explain, but she scoffed from the other side.

"No, Nala. You have to stop them. They cannot kill the monster." Her voice almost cracked.

Mathew and I stared at each other before our eyes shifted to the phone.

"But why? I need to know, at least so I can come up with an excuse to stop them," I mumbled.

She finally snapped.

And what she told me shook the ground beneath my feet.

"That monster is Madeline's father."

I gasped as Mathew's eyes widened.

I could tell all the color had drained from his face.

"What are you saying?" I asked her.

Even I hadn't expected it to turn out this way.

father. If you guys kill him now,

"I'm telling the truth. He's he's

Madeline will never get the chance

to speak to him. Please, you need to stop it Madeline is so

Rosetta broke down crying.

I didn't know why, but it didn't sound like someone crying over another person's

pain.

It felt personal. I didn't press her for answers, though. We had to stop Ron.

"Okay, okay. Don't worry. I'll do that," I said, then gestured for Mathew to end the

call.

The moment he did, he set the phone aside and started pacing, running his hands through his hair.

His anxiety was written all over his face.

"What are you waiting for? Fucking untie me! Ron can't do that. Madeline will never

forgive him," I shouted, raising my voice.

Mathew turned to look at me.

"Oh my Goddess--l am--that

monster

mean-uncle-what

should call it-I mean him

Course Mathew seemed to?" Of

be going

through a lot.

And he looked terrified.

Mathew was still trying to process the fact that the truth was far more twisted than either of us had imagined.

But when I thought about it, it made sense.

That explained why the monster had suddenly stopped attacking Madeline. Maybe

he had finally recognized her.

Oh, that poor man.

He must have been dying inside,

knowing he had taken her dat

and husband from her. At one point he had ever been about to kill her.

The thought alone was heartbreaking.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 719[761 words]

Nala:

I was still processing everything when I noticed Mathew had walked behind my chair

and started untying me.

"We need to go stop him," Mathew said, freeing me.

We both grabbed our phones and tried calling Ron for what felt like the hundredth time, but he didn't answer.

I left him countless messages, but after our first few calls, he had turned off his phone, so none of them went through.

Mathew and I rushed out of the cabin and sprinted as fast as we could.

I called my warriors, but they weren't at the cabin or anywhere nearby.

They had left with Madeline to search the area.

Everything was becoming a complete mess.

When we finally arrived at the cabin, my heart sank when I didn't see the monster in the tree.

I stormed inside and found Ron sitting on the couch with his elbows resting on his knees and his head lowered.

"Please tell me you didn't do it," I said.

There was a genuinely soft look on his face as he lifted his gaze to me, then to Mathew.

A frown soon creased his forehead, possibly because I was free even though he hadn't told Mathew to release me yet.

"We had something important to tell you."

Without waiting to be questioned, Mathew explained why I was out and about.

Ron only tilted his head in response, as if to say he was listening.

"You have to tell us first. You didn't do it right. You didn't feed anyone that herb," Mathew urged.

My heart pounded even harder when I realized he wasn't planning to do it only to Eugenia. Maybe he really was considering other alternatives.

"I mean, you don't even know where Lady Eugenia is, right?" Mathew continued while Ron silently watched him.

"Come on, fucking say something. Just tell me. Do you know where she is, bro?" Mathew pressed.

By this point, I could tell we were getting far too agitated as Ron continued to watch us in silence without saying another word.

He slowly pulled something out of his pocket and placed it on the table.

"I grabbed the herb," he muttered. "But I couldn't do it. I couldn't feed it to Graham. I

couldn't feed it to Lady Eugenia. I just—I don't think I want to do it."

Relief washed over Mathew and me as we both let out a deep breath.

"Is it because you couldn't find Lady Eugenia?"

I didn't know why I couldn't just stay silent for a minute.

He looked up at me, then shook his head.

"It's not even that. I just- I feel like it would be too much of a risk for Madeline. Eugenia would make life for Madeline even harder."

Finally, he was speaking with reason instead of letting his anger do the talking.

Mathew and I exchanged a glance. Then I crouched down and picked up the bottle containing the crushed herb.

At one point, it had been glowing red, but now it had started glowing green.

"What do you think is the lore behind that well?" I mumbled, tilting my head.

"I mean, people have been feeding that curse to so many monsters. What kind of curse do you think the well gives us in return? Lasked as I lowered myself onto the couch and set the bottle back on the table.

Then I grabbed a sticky note and wrote a short message on it, just in case on ever needed a reminder

why his decision had been the right one.

"Well, isn't the curse itself that a monster comes from the well and takes over whoever it wants?" Ron paused.

"What are you doing?" Ron asked.

He was in the middle of speaking when he noticed me sticking the note onto the bottle.

He immediately snatched it away and read it for a few seconds before looking up at me in shock.

Meanwhile, Mathew had gone into the kitchen to get the three of us glasses of wine.

I guessed he had realized Ron was really going to need one.

"What is this?" Ron asked, his eyes widening once again.

"This is why we didn't want you to kill the monster," Mathew mumbled as he handed Ron a glass of wine.

Ron looked back at the bottle.

'You cannot kill the monster. It is Madeline's father.'

"What the fuck is this?" Ron asked again, raising his voice.

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"Why don't you go outside and scream at the top of your lungs so everyone finds out?" I shot back sarcastically, watching him clench his jaw

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"Dude, why are you getting annoyed with her? She just told you the truth," Mathew

snapped, making Ron turn to him before looking back at me.

"Oh, you've got to be kidding me," Ron sighed, throwing his head back.

"What?" I shot back, sounding more defensive than ever.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 720[875 words]

Mathew:

"You think I'm a fool?" Ron remarked, snatching the bottle instead of taking the glass.

Apparently, he had realized one glass of wine wouldn't be enough to wash down the news we had just told him about Madeline's father.

"You two have fucked," he commented, making my heart drop at the thought of being that close to Nala.

"What the fuck! No," I groaned, lightly punching his shoulder.

But it was Nala's reaction that stole all my attention.

"Ew, never."

She grimaced, then grabbed a glass of wine and chugged it.

I was offended. Royally offended.

"What do you mean, 'never'?" I snapped.

Judging by the look on her face, she hadn't expected that reaction from me.

But the moment I responded, she went completely still.

"See? I knew something was going on with you two."

Then there was fucking Ron. He just kept drinking.

I guessed the hysteria had finally caught up with him.

He was probably starting to lose his mind because one impossible thing after

another kept happening.

"Whatever," I muttered.

I didn't know why I was getting so offended.

I mean, she had every right to react however she wanted. It's not like we were dating.

But why weren't we dating?

I didn't know. Something about it hit me harder than I expected, and I found myself looking back at her.

"You said it too," she replied, her tone far softer than it usually was with Ron or the others.

"Yeah, but that's because we didn't. You said, 'Ew, never,' like it was something disgusting."

I didn't know why I was arguing with her. It wasn't her fault. We weren't a thing.

"You know what?" I snapped, realizing I was probably overreacting. "I'll go home. I have things to take care of."

I quickly got up from the couch.

"Hey, sit down. She didn't mean it like that." Ron reached for my arm, but I was already pulling away.

"No, I really have to go check on things. Elgin will be getting ready in a few hours to head toward the ground. I'll see you guys there."

I didn't even turn around to look at them. I just walked away.

"Wow. That hurt," my wolf commented, referring to how quickly Nala had dismissed

the idea of ever wanting to sleep with us.

"Everybody has a choice," I grunted, annoyed that he was giving me a hard time

too.

I decided to focus on today's task, which was making sure Elgin didn't come up with any new plans.

When I arrived at the mansion and asked where our future Alpha King was, I found out he was in his bedroom.

And, well, something told me he wasn't alone.

I made my way to his room and noticed the door was slightly cracked open.

A pair of sandals lay scattered

across the doorway, one inside and

door from closing complet

outside, preventing.

the other outside,

It looked like a very dramatic, romantic encounter had taken place.

So I stepped up to the crack and peered inside.

Why do I say with such certainty that I wasn't surprised?

There was Kaylee, completely naked, riding him in bed.

Honestly, I was just in shock.

I remembered her.

I remembered hearing about how possessive she had been of Graham, and here

she was riding his friend like there was no tomorrow.

He gripped her hips, groped her, and kissed every part of her body white

she took him groaning and moaning so loudly that I thought the noise alone could deafen Graham.

Maybe I should have brought him here.

I pulled out my phone, wondering if recording this was the right thing to do.

I mean, he had been going around fucking any woman he wanted and getting married to whoever the fuck he wanted.

Then again, he had a lot of support in his corner now that his mother was a council leader.

But that could also cause a lot of trouble because Silver's father was a council leader too.

And he will get riled up when finding out his daughter had been getting cheated upon as well.

Then again, he was going down today.

Still, I positioned my phone so I could capture their faces and what they were doing without showing their private parts.

Just to preserve a little dignity, if they had any left.

It looked nasty, especially when he pulled her down and came all over her face.

I recorded that part, watching her stick out her tongue.

I just wanted to gag.

I mean, who was I to talk?

I had fucked Silver during her marriage, even after I had returned.

So I had no place to lecture anyone about dignity.

"Well, thankfully I'm not a killer," I said to my wolf.

"I mean, that's a little dignity I still have left."

I thought that would be it. I thought he would get up and get dressed.

Instead, Elgin tossed a napkin onto her face, and she used it to wipe herself clean.

"Go ahead. Wash your face. We're going to cuddle for a while," Elgin remarked. She happily walked into the bathroom, completely naked.

The way he casually dismissed her with nothing more than a napkin felt suspicious, but she looked completely satisfied.

Elgin lit a cigarette while she came back out, slipped under the covers with him, and rested her head on his chest.

"Yeah, after today, I'll be the fucking

example. I laugh at how many people thought breaking the rules

would get them punished. But look at me. I getting treated better than ever."

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The moment he started talking, I realized cutting the recording now would be a

foolish thing to do.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 721[817 words]

Madeline:

Today felt different. The feeling itself was strange.

I had woken up thinking everything would make me happy again, but I didn't know anymore.

At least I would get to see Elara today.

I sighed as I walked ahead and stopped in front of the enormous royal grounds.

They had chosen the royal garden.

It stretched for miles, with a massive screen mounted above the crowd.

It had been set up so the rejection would be displayed for everyone to see.

I had also heard he was going to be crowned today.

It was just another fucking day that we were about to ruin for him.

"I don't know where you are, bodhi, but I'll find you. Mom is coming to get you," I told myself under my breath before letting out a sigh.

I turned around, and my eyes landed on Nala's warriors.

One of them held up a phone and gestured that Nala had finally responded.

Byron was fine.

"We should head back. People will be arriving any minute," one of the warriors told me and I nodded.

I was wearing khaki pants and a black shirt, with my hair tied in a high ponytail.

I turned around and headed back to the cabin.

By the time I got there, I was shocked to find Ron heavily drunk.

Nala was drinking too, but I noticed her quickly grab something from the table and hide it underneath.

For a moment, I wondered if they were doing drugs together.

"Okay, since when did you two become so friendly?" I commented, stopping across

the table from them with my hands on my waist.

"Me and her? Never," Ron replied, pointing at Nala.

She rolled her eyes.

"As if I'm dying to be friends with him."

Watching the two of them bicker honestly made me feel like the world was normal again.

At least my world.

Because mine was the only one that had been turned upside down.

"But you should ask her if she and Mathew fucked."

The words slipped out of Ron's mouth, and Nala's eyes widened.

She shot to her feet, leaned over him, and snatched the bottle out of his hand.

"That's enough alcohol for today," she grunted, avoiding my eyes.

"Do you and-" I started to ask.

She immediately looked away, her face turning tomato red.

I decided not to press her for now, though her reaction was definitely unusual.

"Anyway, we're heading to the

grounds. The ceremony starts in an hour. Are you two going to be okay? Do you think you'll be able to go without fucking anything up? K asked Ron because he seemed much drunker than Nala.

Nala looked fine. It seemed like she'd only had one glass.

"Oh yeah, I'm completely fine. I'd love to watch those assholes get kicked in the ass," Ron mumbled before his gaze shifted to the door as Graham walked in.

Honestly, I was getting so annoyed with Graham.

Every time his scent reached me, I felt even more disgusted with myself.

The only good thing that had come out of our alliance was Gina.

Now she was gone too.

"Anyway, I'll be fine," Ron commented, looking away from Graham.

I guessed even Ron was too excited to watch Graham's fall from grace.

I figured that even if I caught him and handed him over to the council, they would arrest me too.

Or I could tie him to a tree and make an anonymous call saying a criminal was tied up there.

That would work too, but it wouldn't give me the satisfaction I wanted.

I wanted Graham to face public

humiliation once again because remembered how, every time they tortured someone like me or Yvonne, they threatened to make videos of us go viral.

This was the perfect kind of punishment.

They thought the cameras and phones would work in their favor, but now they were

about to become their biggest disadvantage.

In fact, Graham acted like I didn't know how cocky he had become ever since I

agreed to marry him.

"Come on, Ron. You look pretty

wasted. You don't want to miss the

moment when we announce our

marriage to everyone and show

them just how fucked up the council members and their leaders are,"

Graham commented, folding his arms across his chest.

Nala and I exchanged a glance, and I could tell she wanted to pounce on him just as

much as the rest of us.

"You shouldn't worry about me. I'm fine," Ron replied.

As expected, Ron didn't like Graham talking to him.

"Anyway, let's go. Nala, please help him wash his face. Sober him up a little," I said

as I walked over to Ron.

Neither Ron nor Nala misbehaved around each other in front of Graham.

Whatever playful behavior they shared, they kept it hidden from him.

The two of them had become a united front against him.

She glared at Graham before helping Ron to his feet and leading him away.

"I- I really think they're fucking. All that 'Oh, I miss my Luna' crap is just a facade," Graham commented, making my jaw clench.

I discreetly pulled my phone out, and my mind immediately went back to the video Mathew had sent me a few minutes earlier.

It was going to work perfectly in our favor.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 722[851 words]

Elgin:

I had to do it one last time before heading toward the biggest rejection imaginable.

I wanted to remember this day and enjoy every second of the affair before I

accepted Kaylee.

Honestly, she was pretty average in bed.

The only thing I liked about her was that she was willing to try anything.

That was mostly because she was desperate to be accepted.

She knew that if she started setting boundaries, the rejection would be even harsher.

She didn't even have the option of rejecting me.

I mean, what else did she have to offer besides her body? Nothing.

She couldn't even give me children.

So she had to be ready to act like my bitch.

I'd fuck her in any position I wanted.

I'd satisfy every kink and fantasy I had with her, even if it meant watching my warriors fuck her.

I knew she wouldn't say no.

Once we were both ready, I put on a tailored suit, while Kaylee wore a beautiful white dress.

I didn't know why, but I guessed she wanted to feel like a bride again.

My bride was going to be someone else.

Rosetta.

She was the only woman I was seriously considering now.

But after I found out I was going to be the new Alpha King, I started wondering how

much I wanted to risk my safety by marrying her.

I mean, she was a Black Widow, wasn't she?

I also knew she wouldn't let me touch her until we were married.

So I had a lot to think about.

At the same time, I couldn't stop thinking about Madeline.

Out of the three of them, she still came out on top.

Once I became Alpha King, I could have my people kill the monster, take Madeline, and lock her in my basement.

People didn't have to know.

My warriors already knew what to do.

I had brought in several Alphas, and I'd already spoken to them about the plan.

They had prepared heavy weapons to attack the cabin.

After today's ceremony, an army would be waiting at a separate location, each soldier keeping an eye on the time.

At 9:00 p.m., they were to attack the cabin, even if I was still busy with the party and celebrations.

They would surround the area and flood it with lights because I had realized the light made the monster sluggish.

Once his movements slowed, they would storm inside and take Madeline after throwing wolfsbane bombs through the windows.

Before anyone knew it, she would wake up in my basement the next day.

It would be the perfect gift to myself as the new Alpha King.

"You've been smiling to yourself a lot."

Kaylee's voice almost snapped me out of my thoughts when she appeared out of nowhere.

I thought she was still getting ready.

And she was.

Oh, she looked good today. Her makeup and hair had been done professionally.

"Yeah, well, today is a big day for me. I'm finally getting rid of that leech, that fucking cheater, Silver," I grunted.

I remembered that, at one point in my relationship with her, I'd actually fallen for her. I liked her.

Especially after I threw Madeline out of my life, I genuinely thought I could look forward to a future with Silver.

But I guess when you plant the wrong seed, it grows into the ugliest fucking tree imaginable.

"Well, I'm so glad. You know, a bad, unfaithful mate can really ruin everything for you," Kaylee commented with a pout.

I smiled back at her.

As if she had remained loyal to her husband.

I knew Kaylee.

I knew she was still obsessed with Graham.

The only reason she had settled for me was because I was the one with power.

"Baby, let's go," Kaylee muttered.

She wrapped her arm around mine, and I immediately began to worry.

She was acting a little too openly, too boldly.

I didn't want anyone getting the wrong idea before I was crowned Alpha King.

So I gently slipped my arm free.

"Kaylee. Only after I reject Silver. I don't want people thinking I've been cheating dont want Silver getting the benefit of the doubt or anyone's sympathy," I told her.

She nodded reluctantly.

My mother arrived, looking like a fucking queen in a blue gown.

She smiled at me, and I smiled back before hugging her and bowing my head respectfully.

"Come on, let's go," my mother said, clearly cherishing her status as the Council Leader.

We all sat down and began the drive.

Throughout the journey, I kept

receiving messages from people congratulating me and inviting me to dinner to celebrate my coronation as Alpha King.

The news had spread much faster than I expected, and I couldn't have been happier.

Just then, I received the text message I'd been waiting for.

It was from Rosetta.

I coara, so don't worry.

When you tell the council you have

an heir and that she wants to come back into your life and acknowledge you as her father, she'll say yes.'

I smiled in relief.

"Mom, Rosetta made it work," I said, noticing Kaylee shift in her seat beside me.

We were sitting in the back seat together, while my mother sat in the front

passenger seat beside the driver.

The news brought a smile to my mother's face.

"I can't wait to be with my granddaughter," my mother commented happily.

After losing Hailey and Hannah, my mother had realized she wanted to give all her love to Elara now.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 723[800 words]

Silver:

I arrived before my mother.

My father was already standing beside me.

I had been wronged so much.

I could only imagine how I was going to face Elgin today.

Not because I felt guilty or anything, but because I was so angry with him.

He had fucking played me like a fiddle.

I had done everything for him, and in the end, he left me just because he found out the children weren't his.

I was even surprised he hadn't asked Hailey or Hannah even once if they were

okay.

I mean, even when you adopt a child, they become your child.

How the heck could Elgin be so cold?

Then I remembered how he had treated Elara.

Of course. I should have known he was capable of something like that.

"What's going on?" my father asked as he waited for me to get out of the car.

I was wearing a pink dress, trying to look soft and gentle.

But I had been picking at the corner of my fingernail ever since the journey began.

"I don't know," I replied, looking up at my father as tears welled in my eyes.

"Come on. Everything will be fine, just as we planned," my father said, holding out his hand to me.

I nodded and stepped out of the car.

The door had barely closed before I saw Elgin's car pull up.

And, well, he wasn't alone.

And I wasn't talking about his mother.

I was talking about fucking Kaylee.

She stepped out with a bright smile, looking happy as she kept glancing at Elgin.

And I swear she did it because she knew I was standing nearby.

So I was right.

This whore had only come out of hiding because she wanted to marry an Alpha King.

And, sadly, her wish was coming true.

Elgin wasn't some exceptionally handsome man. But that wasn't the point.

The problem was that he was becoming Alpha King and would have so much power. Kaylee would live in luxury.

Tears welled in my eyes as my father and I walked toward them.

Honestly, it confused me.

How the heck could Kaylee move on from Graham, or Elgin move on from me, so quickly?

As soon as we approached, I watched Elgin lift his chin and wrinkle his nose in disgust.

"Where are those two little shitty things?"

Elgin's first words broke my heart.

"You don't need to worry about

them. I bet they're fine without anet

father They're better off having no father than one who jumps from bed to bed," I shot back.

At this point, I wasn't even sure whether I would still be accepted after today once I used my magical creation.

I figured I would have enough of a reputation to build a life where even stronger

Alphas would want me.

I could use one of them to create my

own version of Elgin someone who

would conquer enough

packs tow

become the next Alpha King.

Then will put him against Elgin.

I watched Elgin stiffen.

"I mean, of course. Who's their father, by the way?" he asked, resting his hands on

his waist with a mocking chuckle.

"You don't need to worry about that. It has to be someone just like her," Kaylee

spoke up, trying to stay in his good books.

I watched her for a moment before letting out a chuckle.

"Oh, you shouldn't worry about children at all. I mean, it's not like someone here can give you an heir."

I let out a quiet laugh.

Kaylee's eyes immediately grew misty.

So now she was on the verge of tears because I'd hit one of her sore spots.

"Come on baby. Let's go. She doesn't deserve it. She deserves the humiliation and divorce she's going to get today Kaylee said as though she already belonged to him.

He didn't even let her hold his hand in public.

Or maybe it was because they were aiming for something bigger.

"Come on. I can't wait to divorce you," Elgin said, looking me straight in the eye.

There was no love. No compassion. Not even any hurt.

He didn't look like a broken Alpha who had been betrayed.

He looked like someone who had finally found an excuse to get rid of me so he could take more mates.

Together, they walked away while I turned to my father with tears in my eyes.

"It's okay. It's not like he's getting some great prize with Kaylee," my father said.

I tried to speak, but he placed a hand on my shoulder.

"Everything will be fine. Remember, you're special. Always," my father said.

I finally took a deep breath and nodded.

Then we walked through the crowd, and I began to hear the chanting.

"Well, it seems even an Alpha's daughter can turn out to be a bastard and a slut," someone commented.

I hugged myself tightly as I made my way toward the main stage.

The despair consumed me.

Elgin hadn't even married me with this much grandeur.

So why was the divorce such a grand spectacle?

I couldn't believe I had ruined my life for someone like him.

It was as if I had spent all this time chasing a worthless coin.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 724[830 words]

Silver:

"Imagine living your life believing you're raising your own daughters, only to discover you've been deceived by the people you trusted most. That is what happened to my son. She fed him lies, manipulated him into marrying her, and forced him to raise children who were never his. Then that ungrateful bitch continued cheating on him with other men."

Lady Greta had been speaking for the past fifteen minutes, calling me every name imaginable while I stood on the stage to her right beside my father like a convicted criminal.

I could hear people chanting insults at me.

Someone even threw a shoe, but my father intercepted it before it could hit me.

Tears streamed down my face.

I will never forget this humiliation.

I looked up at the people shouting insults and raising their middle fingers at me.

I promised myself they would be the ones crying in the end.

Graham stood to his mother's left, the biggest mama's boy I had ever seen.

"And before any of you ask how an alpha failed to realize he was being cheated on, it's because I raised my son to be a man who never questioned a woman's dignity. That is why every woman who came into his life tried to take advantage of him. In some ways, I blame myself for the man he became, so gentle and kind toward women."

I rolled my eyes at her words. Did she even hear herself?

Her son was a bastard, a prick.

Of course, everyone nodded along. They had already heard the news that he was going to become the next Alpha King.

"Well, today marks the end of my son's suffering. He will no longer be deceived. He will finally be free from the lies this woman has spread about him."

His mother went on to address the rumors, recounting everything that had happened between him and Madeline and somehow tying it all back to me.

She claimed every incident had stemmed from my lie about catching him in the

room with Graham while he was harassing Madeline.

Right before my eyes, his image was being completely whitewashed.

I clenched my fists, then took a deep breath.

"If you've said enough, I would like to speak now."

At last, my father stepped forward. The crowd turned their attention to him.

"What could you possibly say about your daughter that would make anyone feel sorry for her?" a woman shouted from the crowd.

I looked at her, and she met my gaze as if daring me to respond.

"All I can tell you is that the woman you're screaming at and insulting isn't someone

who will simply stand here and be humiliated. She's someone special."

As my father spoke, the crowd fell silent.

"Yeah, a special whore," Kaylee called.

The moment the words left her mouth, laughter erupted through the crowd.

People threw whatever they could find onto the stage.

My father shielded me with his body.

Off to the side, Elgin laughed as he watched the scene unfold, holding his mother back to keep her from getting hit.

This was the man his mother claimed was respectable, laughing his ass off while I was being humiliated.

"That is enough!" my father shouted.

The laughter died at once.

Not because they had suddenly realized they were doing something

wrong but because they wanted to

hear what my father had to

father had to say so

they could find something else to

laugh at.

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"My daughter is indeed special," my father declared. "So special that she can help

all of your children with their fucking nightmares."

The moment those words left his mouth, the people who had been mocking him with smug, ugly smiles fell silent.

Their expressions shifted to realization and, perhaps, hope.

Elgin, on the other hand, turned to look at his mother.

Even she seemed confused about what we were talking about.

"Do not fall for the lies of this father and daughter," Elgin ordered, pointing at me.

"Wait a minute. Let us hear him out," the woman who had earlier thrown a can of soda at me called from the crowd.

The speed with which she changed

her stance and becameanged

fond.

willing to

listen told Elgin everything be needed to know. He was in for a rough ride.

"Fine then. Let's hear him out."

Of course, Elgin had to keep up the act.

about the people and their

His priority was to appear ne

well-being, so he pretended to be

interested in what my father and

had to say. FindNovel.net

But I knew the truth. He didn't give a damn.

I also knew everything we had been doing was working because I knew the tears

were special.

I had seen them work before.

Until now, everyone had been worried about their children.

Now, they were all listening to my father.

"Madeline has refused to help us all, has she not?" my father asked in the

commanding voice he used as the council leader.

The crowd nodded in agreement.

Elgin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

As my father stepped forward, Elgin edged closer to me without drawing attention.

"What the fuck kind of game are you playing now?" he whispered, making sure the crowd couldn't hear him.

"You'll find out soon enough. What's the rush?"

The confidence in my voice made him do a double take.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 725[765 words]

Elgin:

"Well, how do you think my granddaughters have been living normal lives, going about their daily activities without losing weight or looking exhausted?"

As Lord John said that, even I began to wonder.

I had noticed that those two little bastards had been completely fine this whole time while everyone else's children were suffering.

I knew the parents had come up with ways to help their children.

They took turns standing guard and let their children sleep for only two hours before waking them.

That was how long it took for the nightmares, sleepwalking, and vomiting to begin.

The routine had become unbearable.

Everyone was exhausted, but they kept doing it because Madeline had refused to help.

But why wasn't it the same for Hailey and Hannah?

Even I was listening intently now.

"That's because my daughter has been helping them. But she was too afraid to come forward and help everyone else because, well, she had her own troubles, didn't she?"

With deliberate drama, Lord John turned toward me and looked me up and down.

The people who had been sympathizing with me for being played like a fiddle by this fucking bitch were suddenly staring at me with disgust.

I still remembered clearly how they had treated Madeline.

So, of course, she had been right.

These people would use and discard anyone if it served their own interests.

They had no principles of their own.

"Well then, why don't you tell us what she did?" my mother finally snapped.

She couldn't take it anymore. He was building his case as though this were some magical moment.

Lord John turned to my mother and gave her a look of pure disgust, as if he were offended that she had dared to speak.

Then he faced the crowd again.

The crowd seemed to share my mother's thoughts. They were curious.

"That's because my daughter was born under a special moon, which makes her unique. Her tears possess a special power. They only work as a treatment when she sheds them willingly, without anyone forcing her."

His words left me stunned. I went completely numb for a few seconds.

Then my head snapped toward Silver.

She stood there, calm and composed, almost as though she already knew he wasn't lying.

Of course, she had to know.

Otherwise, she would never have allowed her father to make such an enormous claim.

But was she really that special?

That was the question in my mother's eyes when she looked at me.

"I don't know," I mouthed back.

My gaze shifted to Kaylee in the front row.

She looked disappointed too because if Silver really was that

special, I wasn't sure how I was

supposed to humiliate her by divorcing her in public.

The divorce papers were already on the table, and suddenly it felt as though they were going to make me look like a fool.

We'd sign them, and then everyone would forget about me and start praising Silver as some great, special wolf.

"Why hasn't she told us this before?" my mother asked, still searching for something that would prove them wrong.

"As a council leader, you should not interrupt him. This concerns our children," one of the women shouted from the crowd.

My mother gasped.

I gently nudged her elbow, silently telling her that this was serious and that she needed to stay quiet for now.

"Anyway," Lord John continued, "all

you have to do is place a drop of my daughter's tears into your child's eyes and another into their mouth for a stronger effect. That's it. Your children will be fine for a week while we determine the source of the curse."

People immediately began exchanging hopeful smiles.

"And if you want proof, we're happy to demonstrate it."

That made everyone even more confident because Lord John had no hesitation about testing his claim.

I was already in shambles.

I mean, Madeline had been special and that is why her children were ever so slightly

affected by the curse.

But Silver too was special?

This bitch had hidden something this important from me.

If she hadn't, I might have overlooked the whole cheating issue.

Of course,d still wouldn't have given Hailey and Hannah my name, but might have kept her by my si

uptif

I had no more use for her.

Now I remained silent, unable to even call her a bitch because people were already looking at her with admiration.

"Luna Silver, is it true?" a woman who had been insulting her only moments earlier asked, her voice now filled with respect.

"It is," Silver replied in a calm, regal tone.

"All hail Lady Silver!"

Just as I had expected, everyone bowed before her.

I could feel my heartbeat pounding in my temples.

"Then perform the test. Give us proof," my mother insisted.

Of course, it was even harder for her to accept that this cheater was about to be regarded as someone so extraordinary.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 726[763 words]

Silver:

I hadn't been wrong when I thought everything would change the moment people realized how special I was.

They were desperate to prove me right because, almost immediately, they began bowing to me.

Some of them even glanced at Elgin as though judging them for treating someone as special as me so poorly.

Then there was Lady Greta.

She looked like she was having the hardest time accepting it.

I knew that if she had realized how special I was, she would have forced her son to stay with me.

But it was too late. Even I wouldn't stay with him now.

"I would be happy to do that," I said calmly. "Is there a child here who has only been asleep for two hours?"

I asked the crowd because I had already noticed many mothers carrying their children in their arms.

That was how they cared for them now.

They carried them everywhere so they could wake them before the nightmares began.

Many mothers raised their hands, exchanging excited glances.

They were probably imagining how much easier the next week would be if their children no longer needed constant supervision and they could finally sleep through the night.

"Good," I said with a smile as I stepped forward.

I kept my shoulders back and folded my hands in front of my stomach, maintaining an elegant posture.

Everything had changed. They had all bowed to me.

The look on Kaylee's face was worth seeing.

It was a reminder that no matter what she did, she would always remain beneath me.

Now she wasn't just an infertile woman. She was an ordinary woman who wasn't special.

Elgin, on the other hand, watched me with a faint smirk.

I knew exactly why.

He was probably wondering how he could convince me to go back to him so he could use me to improve his own image.

That wasn't going to happen.

I had seen how he reacted to the news.

I had seen how poorly he treated my two little daughters.

He had called them nothing but little shits and bastards.

No, I wasn't going back to him. I wasn't going to waste another day of my life on him.

I'd rather have another alpha marry me. I could shape him into the kind of man who could take over the packs.

At the same time, once the treatment worked and everyone realized how special I was, I would start making demands.

My father had made one thing very clear.

They couldn't simply kidnap me and force my tears from me.

I had to shed them willingly. Otherwise, they wouldn't work.

That had been Madeline's mistake.

She had been too willing to help everyone. That's why they had kidnapped her.

I, on the

hand, was telling them ability white

the truth about...

silently setting my own conditione

A woman quickly stepped forward with her child.

I could tell the others wanted to do the same, but they couldn't.

Not everyone was going to receive my help, at least not yet.

This was only a demonstration.

"You," I said, pointing to one of the women who hadn't insulted me or thrown anything at me.

Out of the corner of my eye, I glanced at the woman who had thrown something at me earlier.

I had memorized their faces.

There was no way I was going to help certain women, at least not so quickly.

"How long has your child been asleep?" I asked in a soft, gentle tone.

The woman walked onto the stage carrying her little daughter in her arms.

She looked exhausted.

The dark circles beneath her eyes made it obvious she hadn't slept properly in a long time.

Not everyone was wealthy enough to hire nannies to wake their children every two hours.

The woman looked as though she might burst into tears.

"It'll be two hours in the next ten minutes," she replied, looking at me with weary, sorrowful eyes.

I gently placed a hand on her shoulder and nodded.

Of course, had watched plenty of

videos about how extraordinary people carried themselves,

vel.

especially seers and other magical

women

FindNovel.net

I had taken inspiration from countless movies, so I simply adopted that same graceful aura.

"Everything will be fine," I assured her with another reassuring nod before glancing sideways at Kaylee.

Her lips were turned down as though she were on the verge of crying.

Then I placed my hand on the little girl's forehead.

"Please hold her still," I said, and the woman immediately nodded.

I pulled out a bottle of tears. I had already used at least three bottles on my daughters.

The bottles Mathew had handed to

me

the

y were for them, whitet s in the bag were mean?

for

everyone else.

Now I was going to use one from the bag.

I gently pried the little girl's eyes open and placed one drop into each eye.

Then I opened her mouth and let a few drops fall inside.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 727[739 words]

Silver:

As soon as I finished, I turned to face the crowd.

"All hail Lady Silver!" another woman shouted, and the crowd bowed to me once

again.

I raised a hand, signaling for them not to do that, as though I wasn't seeking their praise.

In reality, that was exactly what I wanted.

The expressions on Elgin's and Lady Greta's faces were almost amusing.

No, they were satisfying.

Now they only had to wait ten minutes before everyone realized I really was special.

During that time, I stayed with the woman, speaking to her gently and trying to reassure her.

Elgin had quietly moved to the corner of the stage as the news spread.

Cameras surrounded us, the very ones he had called in.

Now, every single one of them was focused on me.

"It seems Luna Silver has turned out to be a truly remarkable woman. Thanks to her, our children may finally be able to sleep, and parents won't have to go to work exhausted every morning," one of the reporters announced during a live broadcast.

I simply raised a hand in a calm, graceful gesture, silently telling him there was no need to make such a fuss.

"Lady Luna Silver, how are you feeling? Your husband has proven to be a man who couldn't forgive his wife for a single mistake."

The reporter called out from below the stage.

My head immediately turned toward Elgin.

His jaw was clenched so tightly that the muscles twitched.

I didn't answer.

I wasn't going to say much. I was going to let the tears work their magic.

Then came the moment of truth.

Ten minutes passed.

The little girl didn't need to be woken. She remained peacefully asleep.

The crowd gasped in amazement. People nodded to one another, convinced it had worked.

Then the little girl coughed in her sleep.

"I think the tear went down the wrong way," I said, trying to remain calm.

But the coughing only grew worse. It became harsher and harsher until she suddenly vomited blood.

The crowd gasped.

I looked around before locking eyes with my father.

He knew the tears had worked on my daughters.

So what the fuck was happening?

"Wait—maybe that bottle was old," I said, panic creeping into my voice. "I have another one."

I pulled out a second bottle.

Another woman rushed onto the stage.

"Give it to my daughter."

There was no pleading in her voice.

She was demanding it.

"My daughter will wake up in one minute."

She stared me straight in the eye.

I couldn't blame her.

The first woman was panicking as her daughter continued vomiting blood,

occasionally glaring at me with growing anger.

The rest of the crowd was becoming restless too.

She hadn't awakened her daughter because she had trusted my claim, and no the

little girl was throwing up blood.

I quickly gave the second woman's daughter drops from the new bottle.

More people rushed toward the stage.

"Wait a minute. I'll help everyone," I said.

But inside, I was panicking.

In the back of my mind, I couldn't understand what had gone wrong.

Why the fuck hadn't the bottle worked?

Was it only that one bottle?

I continued administering the drops while my father did the same for the others.

By then, we had given the tears to nearly twenty children.

Three minutes later, chaos erupted.

Not a single child had been healed.

"What the fuck is going on?"

The women whose children were now coughing up blood began screaming at me.

"I'm not sure. It was supposed to work. Look, it worked on my

daughters," I said, trying to puta

much distance between them and myself as possible

My father gestured for the warriors to step forward.

They quickly formed a barrier between me and the crowd because it looked like they

were ready to attack at any moment.

"It was supposed to work," I muttered in confusion.

Then my eyes landed on Kaylee, and I hated how happy she looked.

It was as if all the fear and panic she had felt only minutes earlier had completely disappeared.

The situation became so chaotic that Elgin had to step in and wake the children himself.

The warriors helped as well, while the doctors ordered that the children be taken to the hospital.

The chaos continued for the next twenty minutes.

During that time, I went through

every stage of despair, unable to et

understand how everything had gone so horribly wrong

content.

"Do you think someone replaced the bottle of tears?" my father asked as he approached me and I shrugged.

"I'm not sure. I can't even tell them to

use the real tears because I know

they won't work," I mukhead.

pressing a hand to my forehead.

I paced back and forth.

calm down.

Wo

Once all the children had been taken away, Elgin finally motioned for everyone to

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 728[776 words]

Silver:

"I let all of you decide for yourselves," he began, and I could already tell this wasn't going to end well for me.

He looked even more smug than before.

"I knew this was going to happen," he said, shaking his head.

"But she said her daughters were doing fine!" a woman shouted from the crowd, her fists clenched as she glared at me.

"She lied. I've always known she was a liar, but I couldn't simply tell you that

because you were all bowing to her as though she were some moon goddess. Even though you knew she was capable of lying."

The ball was back in Elgin's court, and of course he was going to use it to his advantage.

At that point, I wasn't even sure what I should do.

If I had known the tears wouldn't work, I never would have come here.

I would have escaped, just as my father had suggested and as I had considered doing before.

"I knew this would happen. I knew she would disappoint all of you. But I believed it was better to let you test her yourselves because I didn't want to force my judgment on anyone."

Now Elgin had the perfect opportunity to present himself as the merciful future king who respected the people's choices.

"You were right, Your Highness. We're so sorry for doubting your judgment," the same woman who had bowed to me earlier said as she bowed to Elgin.

My father wrapped an arm around me while tears slowly filled my eyes.

I had no cards left to play.

I was about to be humiliated even more than before.

After everything fell apart, I wanted to crawl into a grave and disappear.

Only moments ago, I had stood there full of confidence, hiding behind my fake persona.

Now it was gone.

I was back to being myself, shaking uncontrollably.

Kaylee covered her mouth with her hand, laughing whenever our eyes met.

"Now that we know she lied, I'll also tell you why her daughters may have been fine," Elgin said, carefully avoiding calling them his daughters.

That was how quickly he had discarded them.

"She probably still had some of the medicine Madeline created."

He had made that up, but honestly, he wasn't wrong.

That was exactly what had happened.

What I still couldn't understand was why the tears had stopped working.

Had they somehow expired?

Maybe her tears only worked if they had been shed recently.

None of it made any sense.

And what would happen to my daughters now?

If the tears no longer worked, no one would be able to help them.

Sadly, I was back to crying in front of that heartless man.

As he turned to me with a frown, I placed a hand over my chest.

"You can't do this to me. Please save me from all this embarrassment, and I'll remain your faithful mate, your servant. I do whatever your want me to do," I pleaded.

He walked over to the table, picked up the papers, and shook his head at me.

"You see her? Now she's begging.

But a few moments ago, you all saw the smirk on her face. That's who

she really is I'm not going to worce someone like her back into your lives by taking her back," Elgin said with calm confidence, carrying himself as though he were above me.

"That is why I've decided that, after everything that's happened, I'll only

marry a woman who deserves respect. A woman who will make a

battertura than she ever co

As he spoke, Elgin gestured toward Kaylee.

My heart shattered.

He had chosen not only to mock and humiliate me, but also to break my heart.

Kaylee immediately hurried onto the stage.

The crowd fell silent for a moment, and I could tell Elgin realized she might not receive a warm welcome because of her association with Graham.

"I assure you, I stand against Graham's actions," Kaylee said quickly.

For the first time, I envied her.

Imagine an alpha's daughter envying a beta's daughter. An infertile woman.

She carried no stain on her character.

She was simply a Luna who had lost too many people and discovered that her husband was scum.

"We sympathize with you, Luna Kaylee!" a woman shouted from the crowd. Kaylee smiled, placed a hand over her chest, and teared up dramatically. "Elgin, please listen to me," I begged as I approached him.

He crouched beside the table, pulled a pen from his pocket, and ignored me.

"Elgin, please give me one more chance," I pleaded.

Without a word, he signed the papers.

Then he turned back to the crowd and held them up.

"I'm cutting all ties with this whore. For betraying and lying to an alpha, she is

hereby sentenced to five years in the harshest underground prison."

My knees nearly gave out beneath me.

That was why he had brought me here.

So he could announce my punishment in front of everyone.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 729[776 words]

Elgin:

I wanted to laugh so hard when Silver failed.

At first, I was honestly scared.

Her confidence had even shocked me.

But when the bottles didn't work and she looked confused, I realized she didn't know the medicine would fail either.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have handed it out so confidently.

That left me with only one conclusion.

She had gotten the medicine through Madeline, and somehow it had expired or something had gone wrong.

Whatever the reason, the medicine definitely wasn't hers.

But then she mentioned the tears.

She said they were tears, not medicine.

So could they be Madeline's tears?

Did that mean that if Madeline was under my protection and cried, which she would for her daughter and her son, I could use those tears?

There was a lot going through my mind, and it felt like everything was falling into my favor instead of anyone else's.

For now, though, I kept my mouth shut. I didn't hint that it was actually the tears.

I simply kept calling it the medicine.

Now I had rejected her, holding the papers up for everyone to see.

"She will be spending 3 years in jail for infidelity,"

The moment I announced Silver's punishment, even after she begged me to take

her back, my confidence soared. I refused.

Then, finally, her father spoke up.

"I object."

I should have seen it coming. I should have known he would do that.

Of course, as a council leader, he would have a say in everything.

But little did he know, I had a secret weapon I was about to use against him.

When Silver claimed that her tears could heal anyone, I was afraid for a moment.

I thought I shouldn't use that weapon just yet because it might not work.

No matter what I said about Silver, people would still give her special treatment. They were all selfish.

But now that she was no longer special, that weapon was going to work perfectly.

I let her father keep hoping that he could still do something for his daughter.

"As a council leader, I nullify it. Instead, Silver will pay a hefty sum as an apology and then continue living her life normally, with no insults or anything shared online against her."

He used his authority, and everyone looked disappointed, but those were the rules.

Her crimes were lies, not murder, so she was going to slip away with nothing more than a fine.

But I wasn't going to let that happen.

Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice, shame on me.

My mother turned to me with a smirk, and I nodded, winking at her.

Kaylee giggled as Silver hugged her father, crying happily and looking grateful for his help.

"Or maybe you should hear me out," I remarked with a shrug.

Lord John glared at me while his daughter continued crying against his chest.

"There will be no discussion. I'm using my authority," he declared, holding up his hand.

"Well, who gave you that authority?"

The moment I spoke, I noticed the council members shift behind us.

There were many of them.

The council wasn't just three people leading everyone else.

There were dozens working under them, and their votes carried weight.

They clearly didn't appreciate the way I spoke to the council leader.

In their eyes, he was an innocent man simply trying to protect his daughter, who had lied because she'd gotten pregnant by someone and wanted a father for her children

"The council made me," Lord John replied in a thunderous voice.

I laughed softly, confusing everyone.

"Well, is it possible they don't know what kind of man you are? Or what you had to do to earn that title?"

The moment I asked, Silver stopped crying.

She slowly pulled away from her father and looked at me.

It was as though she had finally realized that every door she was trying to open for

herself was one I was standing in front of, blocking.

"I'd like to play something on the beautiful screen we've set up here, so you can all see what kind of evil father and daughter they truly are."

As I spoke, I pointed toward the screen.

The color drained from Silver's face the moment the video began because she immediately knew what it was.

The footage showed our living room, and she instantly recognized herself walking in with tears streaming down her face.

Everyone watched in silence as she sat beside her father and confessed that she was the one who had killed Lord William.

Her father's face turned deathly pale.

His lips lost their color, while Silver covered half her face with her trembling hands. "Oh my gosh, she's so evil," Kaylee murmured, becoming the first to say it aloud. Everyone else began to nod.

The council members were in tears as they realized that Lord William, a man known for his impartial justice had died without anyone even trying to seek justice for him.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 730[804 words]

Silver:

My life had become a joke.

My videos were going viral, playing in front of everyone.

I couldn't understand how any of this had happened.

I looked around frantically, trying to make sense of everything.

Goosebumps wouldn't stop rising across my skin.

Fear gripped me so tightly that I didn't know what to do.

My eyes shifted to my father, who was staring at everything with even more fear in

his eyes.

"What the fuck is that?" a counselor yelled at my father as I confessed in front of everyone that I had killed William.

I ran, but my father immediately stepped away from me.

"Father, please help me," I pleaded.

He looked me straight in the eye, then shook his head.

"No, I won't. How could you do this?" my father screamed, leaving me stunned.

I guess, at this point, even he realized there was no saving me.

He had decided to save himself instead.

"Oh, please. Don't act like you're clueless."

Elgin stepped forward and stopped in front of me.

It was as though he no longer realized how much pain I was in.

He only made it worse.

He didn't seem like someone who cared anymore.

His entire focus was on protecting himself.

My heartbeat pounded in my ears, and my chest rose and fell so rapidly that my knees began to weaken.

"How was I supposed to know she confessed to killing him?" my father shouted, pointing at me.

I wrapped my arms around myself and broke down.

"Really? But she confessed it to you."

As soon as Elgin said that, my father's face turned pale.

"Don't you think that, as a council leader, he should have handed his daughter over? Instead, he was defending her," Elgin yelled, making his mother smile with pride as she folded her arms across her chest.

Elgin pushed me away while I was still dazed.

I tried to grab his arm, but he shrugged me off, shoving me until I tripped and landed on my ass.

This time, even my father couldn't comfort me because he was in trouble because of

me.

I didn't know what to do.

It was my father's last attempt to save himself, but it wasn't going to work.

Everyone watched him with disgust and anger.

"He shouldn't even be the council leader. How dare he let one of us die at the bands of bis insane daughter and do nothing about a council member yelled, making me look at my father with nothing but embarrassment.

I realized what I had done. I had completely destroyed my father.

My obsession with Elgin had dragged us into this nightmare.

If my father was punished too, it would be because of me.

He was going to face every kind of punishment.

Not only that, but his authority had completely collapsed.

Elgin now held all the power, leaving my father with nothing.

Everything had been destroyed because of my selfish love, and there was nothing anyone could do to undo it.

"And that's not all. You've all heard it.

In front of her father, Silver

confessed that she stole those tears. from Madelme. Which means the explanations her father has been standing here giving were all part of their plan."

Greta pointed at my father, exposing all our lies and manipulations.

It felt as though, piece by piece, we were being stripped bare.

I stood there feeling completely exposed.

Then one thought hit me.

Madeline.

I remembered people saying that the Moon Goddess had answered Madeline's call

and was punishing everyone who had wronged her.

At first, I thought it was all bullshit, but now everything was starting to make sense.

I was petrified by what was going to happen to me next.

"Well, we've reached our decision.

Lord John will no longer serve as the

council leader. He will be punished

and not for just five years. His daughter will spend the rest of her Fucking fe in prison and no will join her as an accomplice to the murder of our great council leader."

Lady Greta announced the sentence in a stern, unwavering voice, causing me to

collapse to my knees again.

I covered my face with my hands.

I never expected my life to turn into a mess like this.

"Life in prison. That's exactly what she deserves," Kaylee remarked.

This time, Elgin looked proud as he wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled

her closer.

She giggled softly, as though she were completely carefree.

"That's why I told you I'm marrying Kaylee. I'll take responsibility for the pack her husband left behind," Elgin announced, shattering the last of my hope.

But I still had one final hope.

"What about my children? You can't send both my father and me to prison. What will happen to my two little girls?" I cried, watching the crowd slowly turn to one another. The children were a sensitive subject for everyone.

I knew they would find some way to let me stay with my daughters. "How about imprisoning me in a mansion? I'll never leave it, but at least I'll be there

to watch my daughters grow up," I pleaded, trembling with fear and the thought of losing them.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 731[804 words]

Elgin:

I knew it. I knew she would use her daughters as her last chance to save herself.

"Well then, as the future Alpha King, I'll find them a home," I spoke up, watching everyone smile at what they saw as my kindness, even though I had every fucking reason to leave those two little shits to fend for themselves.

"No!" Silver snapped, drawing everyone's attention. She still had the nerve to raise her voice.

"You all know how much he hates them. I would never trust him with my children."

Her words caught me off guard. The fact that she was still acting like such a bitch only made me angrier.

"And who will be the next council leader?" someone asked from the crowd.

At that moment, my phone beeped. I stepped aside for a split second as a message appeared on my screen.

Once again, it was from Rosetta.

The contents of the message changed everything.

'I have to tell you something, Elgin. A few minutes ago, I received a letter that was probably mailed several days ago. It was written in secret by the council members. They voted for me to become the third council leader.'

As soon as I finished reading, I smiled. That meant my mother and Rosetta would choose the third council leader together.

I looked up, unable to hide my smile. Now I could appoint someone I trusted, someone I could intimidate through my mother and Rosetta's influence.

The third council leader would be under my control because I would have the majority of the council on my side.

This was the perfect moment of victory.

"Now, what were you saying?" I asked, slipping my phone into my pocket.

I smiled even wider because Rosetta's last message said she wanted me to be the voice and the mind behind the council leader. She told me she loved me and would support me no matter what I did.

Here I was, standing as the most powerful person. I straightened my shoulders, certain everyone had noticed.

Even Silver was watching me with longing, probably hoping I would take her back.

But that ship had already sailed. She had dug her own grave.

"Warriors, make her sign the divorce papers. Then take her and her father away. We have a new council leader to discuss."

I smiled with satisfaction.

"Wait! You can't do that! You can't listen to him! How can he be the Alpha King when

he doesn't even have an heir?" Lord John shouted.

I knew they had been waiting to play that card.

What he didn't know was that I already had it covered.

The council members looked at me, and I gave them a small nod.

"I have an heir, and she will accept me," I said. I've already signed away Elara's parental rights.

If Elara sincerely begged me to let her be her father again, those papers could be revoked. After all, we were talking about an Alpha's daughter She had that power.

Silver looked even more devastated because she realized I had won Elara's love back.

Little did she know, Rosetta was a completely different kind of Luna. She supported

me without question and remained fiercely loyal.

"Elgin, don't do this," Silver cried as they placed the pen in her hand.

She had no choice but to sign.

Relief washed over me as tears streamed down her face.

Kaylee hugged me openly, showing everyone exactly where her loyalties lay.

I watched Silver break down even more.

I gestured for the warriors not to take her away just yet.

I wanted to accept Kaylee in front of her so Silver would burn with jealousy and pain.

The warriors placed handcuffs on

Silver anne

her father, forcing them to

kneel at the edge of the stale

everyone witnessed my my victory

Right in front of Silver, I held out my hand to Kaylee.

She looked just as surprised as everyone else.

Honestly, it had all happened on impulse.

It wasn't as though I had kept Rosetta in the dark. Last night, I texted her and told

her I wanted to make Kaylee my wife as well.

Just as I expected, Rosetta said she trusted every decision I made. She loved me

so much that she couldn't refuse me.

"In front of all of you, before I am crowned Alpha King," I announced with a smile, "I want to accept Kaylee as my mate."

The crowd erupted into cheers.

Tears filled their eyes, as though

they were openly telling me how happy they were for me, happy that" their Alpha had finally found the happiness he deserved.

"Kaylee, would you like to hold my hand forever?" I asked.

She nodded, giggling as her cheeks turned bright red.

It was surreal.

I had never expected to stand in front of my best friend's wife, hold her hand, and accept her as my mate.

I'd slept with her so many times over the past few days that the thought of her ever belonging to Graham had completely vanished.

I already knew a snap of my finger and Kaylee will be wet between her legs for me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 732[816 words]

Graham:

I watched the entire scene unfold on the screen. Earlier, they had split the screen

while Silver's video was playing.

One side showed her video and the other their reactions.

Throughout it all, my eyes kept drifting to Kaylee.

I was holding a pair of binoculars.

Beyond the crowd, massive speakers had been set up everywhere.

Madeline sat casually on top of a tree with her friends, while I had already climbed down.

The moment had finally arrived for me to step in.

Wearing a cap, a hoodie, and keeping my head down, I made my way through the crowd toward the stage.

From up close, I was even angrier at Kaylee.

She looked like a completely different woman, giggling like a teenager, hugging Elgin, and finding every excuse to touch him.

In fact, a little birdie, also known as Mathew, had told me she had slept with Elgin the very day they met.

So all those promises of love, all the times she claimed she would die for me, had all been lies.

She had tricked me. She had fooled me.

I looked toward the stage and watched her nod happily.

"I, Alpha Elgin, the future Alpha King-" Elgin began dramatically, raising one hand as everyone laughed along with him as though he were putting on a performance.

"Accept this lonely, broken Luna, Kaylee, and give her the respect, love, and loyalty that her previous mate never could."

His words were filled with pride and meant as an insult to me.

He didn't just want to accept her. He wanted to remind her, and everyone else, that her previous mate had failed her.

And that slut smiled as though she agreed with every word.

As soon as he accepted her, she took a deep breath as though her greatest wish had finally come true.

"I, Luna Kaylee, accept Alpha King Elgin," she said with a smile before pausing to kiss the back of his hand.

It didn't seem like she was doing it just to secure the pack. She was genuinely cherishing every second of it.

Even after the rejection and the divorce, Kaylee was the one constantly smirking, smiling, and even winking at Silver, as if to remind her that she had won Elgin.

I was going to enjoy watching her fall from grace one day, just like Silver.

"And I promise to be faithful, to give him my love, my unwavering loyalty, and all the

pleasure he deserves, everything his previous Luna failed to give him."

Of course, they were both full of bullshit.

Neither of them was loyal, and neither of them gave anything unless they expected something in return.

"I accept you, Kaylee," Elgin replied.

Everyone laughed at how innocently adorable she seemed.

I knew her now. Actually, I'd known her for a long time.

She could become whoever she wanted to be. A sweet, innocent girl. A cunning bitch. A manipulative witch.

Right in front of me, she was all of them at once.

Then Elgin pulled her closer, and she brushed her hair away from her neck.

I watched as he sank his teeth into the spot where my mark had once been, and a sharp pain shot through my own mark.

They were overriding my mark, and she let him do it without the slightest protest.

Her fingers curled around his coat as he sank his teeth deeper into her skin.

The crowd erupted into cheers.

He pulled back, smiled at her, then kissed her on the lips, and she kissed him back.

To think this was the friend I had shared everything with.

I felt as though I no longer understood the difference between right and wrong, or

between friends and enemies.

Somewhere deep down, I was

beginning to realize that I had attracted people just like myself, selfish and self-serving.

After that, Kaylee rose onto her tiptoes and bit his neck.

The pain from my mark intensified.

As I pulled back my hood and looked at the crowd, I decided it was time to step forward.

I started walking up the stairs, and everyone turned to stare at me in shock.

Even the warriors rushed toward the stage, trying to shield the newly mated couple. "Come on. Don't act like you don't know me."

The moment I spoke, every face in the crowd turned pale.

Elgin immediately gestured for the warriors to step aside and let me onto the stage.

He knew I was going to cause a lot of trouble if they tried to stop me.

I stepped onto the stage, pulled off my hoodie and cap, and every person in the crowd gasped.

"He's a criminal. I want everyone to

see his face and know why I'm arresting an Alpha," Elgin declared, pointing directly at me.

He realized there was no chance I would stand by his side after everything I had

seen.

"Oh, come on. If we're talking about criminals, you're forgetting that you're holding one right under your arm."

As soon as I said that, I turned to Kaylee.

Elgin looked at her, then back at me.

Kaylee stared at me in confusion.

She looked completely clueless, but

shener

there was also something in her expression that told me

had

never expected to see me again.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 733[836 words]

Kaylee:

Everything had been going exactly the way I wanted.

Right before my eyes, Silver had been humiliated.

As her lies unraveled, she had no choice but to face the consequences.

Then, in an instant, my heart seemed to stop.

Just after the acceptance ceremony and the marking, before I could properly celebrate, everything changed.

Standing before me was the one person I had loved more than anyone else.

Graham.

I had no idea how he got there, why he came, or how long he had been waiting for this moment, but the second I saw him, everything changed.

The moment he stepped onto the stage, I recognized him from the way he walked.

In front of everyone, I remained in Elgin's arms, but my eyes never left Graham.

I wanted to break free from Elgin's embrace and run to Graham.

That was when I realized he was the one I truly loved.

But I had already lost him.

I had been too impatient, consumed by my hunger for power, luxury, and status.

I couldn't even look into Graham's eyes without feeling ashamed.

I had failed him.

I had become just as bad as Silver.

Even then, I knew Graham was going to be arrested, so there was nothing I could do.

I had chosen a safer life for myself.

A secure home.

But why did Graham look so confident? It was as though he already knew the game had shifted back in his favor.

"You've got the nerve to show up here," Elgin said, slowly moving me behind him.

I clutched the back of his coat, but my arms slowly fell to my sides.

I wanted to be with Graham.

Why couldn't Elgin be the one to disappear instead?

Graham was a far better man than Elgin.

I had seen the way Elgin had coldly cast Silver out of his life and how he treated his own daughter, Elara.

I didn't like Elgin.

He was unpredictable.

Even sex with him was boring.

But I had no choice.

All I could do was stand there and watch Graham get arrested.

The warriors moved toward him, but he gestured for them to stop.

"On what grounds are you treating me like this?" Graham asked, narrowing his eyes.

"You know exactly what your crimes are. We also know that you harassed a woman," Elgin replied, reminding him of everything he had done.

I remembered that I shouldn't even love Graham.

He had raped Yuvonne, blackmailed her, and then gone on to do the same to Sherry.

He had confessed to everything on live television.

"Oh? Then what if I told you those women, along with Yuvonne's husband, have

forgiven me? What then?" Graham asked.

The moment he said that, I slowly stepped away from Elgin.

I guess Elgin noticed because he immediately turned to look at me.

I was already looking back at Graham.

"That's not possible," Elgin said, his voice hard.

"Why not? That's exactly what's

happened. They've forgiven me, and

they'll come here and tell you themselves. Then what?" Graham asked, folding his arms across his chest.

The warriors who had stepped forward to arrest him immediately backed away.

"Every single person I've wronged is ready to forgive me. That means I'm an Alpha again," Graham said with a smirk.

My eyes burned with tears because if he could become an Alpha again, I wanted to be his Luna again.

Elgin looked at me again, then gestured for me to stand beside his mother.

I shook my head.

"Kaylee, don't fucking ruin my mood. Go and stand with my mother," he hissed, using his Alpha command to force me into submission.

"No!" I shouted, turning back to the crowd.

"I was only marrying you because—" I stopped when I looked at Graham.

"Graham, I swear I was only marrying him because I wanted to secure everything for you."

The moment those words left my mouth, the entire crowd gasped.

Elgin looked as though he could kill me.

He grabbed my arm and yanked me back.

"What are you saying?" he hissed.

"Just fucking let me go," I snapped, wrenching my arm free.

"You're cold and callous. Why would I choose you over Graham? You humiliated Silver in front of everyone."

I don't know what came over me. But after seeing Graham walk in, I realized he wasn't lying. He had been forgiven.

He was an Alpha again.

That meant I wanted to be with him.

He was the love of my life, not Elgin.

"So you fucking played me?" Elgin hissed, taking a step toward me before noticing

all the cameras focused on him.

"No, I didn't play you. I showed up at

your donne

week ago. Did you

expect us to fall in love? Haval

you

lost your mamd?" asked

Some people in the crowd actually laughed at him.

I didn't know why they found any of this entertaining. They were only provoking

these assholes even more.

My eyes drifted to Silver.

She had stopped crying.

She was simply watching Elgin, as though waiting for him to look at her.

I didn't fucking care.

Their drama wasn't my problem.

I looked back at Graham.

"I swear I was only keeping

everything safe so I could give it net

back to you when you returned,"

pleaded taking a storm.

"But you accepted him," Graham replied.

For the first time, I saw the unresolved emotions in his eyes.

And I realized that if I could fix things between us, he might actually take me back.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 734[764 words]

Graham:

Well, I honestly didn't expect her to give in so quickly.

But she did.

And it was a beautiful sight to see.

Elgin, who had been claiming one victory after another, now stood there looking like a fool.

He had made such bold claims, yet his own mate was standing in front of everyone, admitting that she had only accepted him to secure everything for me.

So I decided to play both of them because they had played me first.

"Well, it doesn't change anything," Elgin said, trying to sound confident as he fought to save face.

"It changes everything," I replied, watching him turn to me.

"If Kaylee wants to come back to me, then I'm ready to accept her. Because I love her too."

Kaylee's eyes filled with devotion and hope.

"Really?" she asked, reaching toward me.

I nodded without hesitation.

"After everything, I realized I was happier when I was with you."

It was an obvious lie.

I simply wanted to turn their game against them.

Since everything was being recorded, this was my chance to save my reputation, expose everyone around me, and walk away as the winner.

"Well, you can't do that. She's marked by me now," Elgin shouted.

He reached for Kaylee's hand, but she slapped it away, shocking him. Then she moved closer to me instead.

The message was unmistakable.

She was choosing me over him, even after he had proudly declared to everyone that he would become the Alpha King.

"I don't fucking care!" Kaylee shouted. "I don't want you. You're cold."

She turned to me, silently asking for my acceptance.

"You mean nothing," she murmured to Elgin as she straightened her back and stood beside me.

"I, Kaylee, reject the cold, selfish, and cruel Alpha Elgin. You didn't even fucking

care about your own daughter. Stop looking at me like you're shocked. You brought this on yourself."

Her rejection echoed across the gathering.

Everyone watched in silence, yet no one seemed angry.

If anything, they looked even more entertained than before.

"Did he just get rejected?" someone in the crowd asked, barely holding back their laughter.

I knew everything had turned into a complete shitshow.

But Elgin wanted drama, and now he was getting all of it.

Every bit of attention was on him.

He really thought he would come out as the winner.

Little did he know, I had already secured an even bigger victory.

Madeline was on my side.

"I can't believe this."

Elgin took a deep breath, then looked up.

His eyes were red with anger and unshed tears.

"I, Alpha King Elgin, accept your rejection and reject you back, you fucking slut!" he shouted.

The crowd gasped at his choice of words.

The calm, composed Elgin, whom

his mother had always claimed was love and respect women,

taised

was finally showing everyone his true colors.

He looked around, sighed, then ran a hand over his face and through his hair.

"You know what? It doesn't matter. I

have another Luna waiting for me,

and she's better than all of you,"

Elgin growled, his body trembling with anger, humiliation, and disappointment.

"Stop pointing that fucking camera at me!" he yelled at the reporter standing nearby.
Kaylee was done with him.

She turned to me and smiled.

"I-I can't believe we're back together. You have no idea how much I've missed you."

She stepped toward me and tried to wrap her arms around me.

I tried to step back, but she was as forceful as ever and threw her arms around me anyway.

Then something appeared on the giant screen.

I felt her arms slowly loosen around me.

It was her video.

She was lying on the bed, her mouth open and her tongue out, as Elgin ejaculated

into her mouth.

"Oops. I swear, I didn't think that would be the video."

Then a voice cut through the silence.

Everyone turned to look as Mathew walked onto the stage.

Kaylee immediately pulled away from me, her eyes fixed on the floor. She

look even bring herself to

bow.

look at the crowd. That was embarrassed she was.

"That's the fucking Luna who loves cum!" someone from the crowd shouted before the others burst into laughter.

"Shut the fuck up! I– I didn't know. He- he forced me!" Kaylee cried, pointing at Elgin

as she desperately tried to save herself.

"No, you came to my room!" Elgin shouted back.

"No, Graham, I swear. He-he manipulated me. He said I'd lose everything if I didn't

do it," Kaylee cried, turning back to me.

She probably thought that short clip was all we had.

It wasn't.

We had the rest of the video, but that was Elgin's confession, and we were saving it

for later.

For now, I had another gift for her.

"Really? Then how do you explain this video?" I asked.

The color drained from her face.

Every eye turned to the screen.

Penny's recorded confession began to play, revealing that Kaylee was the one who

had pushed her down the stairs.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 735[859 words]

Kaylee:

For a brief moment, I had my whole world back.

Graham stood in front of me, and he told me he would accept me.

I was so overwhelmed that I completely forgot about Elgin.

I was ready to be accepted by Graham again.

I threw my arms around him.

Then a video started playing.

Every ounce of my dignity shattered as I watched it.

It showed how desperately I had been trying to please Elgin.

Everybody was laughing at me.

I felt so exposed.

Mathew wasn't laughing, and I couldn't understand why.

Then it hit me.

Maybe Elgin had put him up to it.

Maybe he had never trusted me to begin with.

The humiliation wasn't over. Something even worse happened.

That first video still made me look like the victim, but this one was different. It was Penny's confession.

Then I realized who had the video.

My eyes shifted to Graham. Just the thought of it made me hyperventilate.

"You did it," I asked, stepping away from him.

Graham tilted his head and walked over to Elgin, stopping beside him.

"This is the one you wanted to make your Luna Queen?" Graham asked Elgin, pointing at me.

Elgin, who had looked completely embarrassed until now, suddenly smiled.

They both stared at me while I couldn't even bring myself to turn around and face the crowd.

"It's a lie," I shouted, pointing at the screen. "Just fucking stop it. Why are you all watching a woman be humiliated?"

I turned to face the crowd.

"Don't you see what these men are doing? They are Alphas. They secretly recorded their Lunas, and now they're displaying those videos for your entertainment."

I cried as I dropped to my knees.

That was when I snapped at Silver.

I watched her look back at me with the same expression I had worn when she had fallen to her knees.

It felt like a painful realization that everything I had done to others was finally coming back to me.

"Oh, so now you're realizing that a woman is getting humiliated?" someone in the crowd called, likely pointing out my hypocrisy because I had been more than happy when Silver was the one being humiliated.

I should have known people would have their gotcha moment.

"This is a lie," I said, pointing back at the screen.

Now the screen showed only me.

It captured my live reaction along with everyone else's, while a small window replayed the clip of me with cum on my face over and over again.

That tiny screen kept looping the video, humiliating me.

I scanned the crowd and spotted my father hiding his face as he tried to run away, only for the warriors to catch him.

The same thing that had happened to Silver and her father was now happening to me, but mine was worse.

I wasn't just being condemned for having a sex tape.

I was also being exposed as a murderer.

And Penny was the one confessing against me.

"A dying woman would never lie."

Then a voice rang out, so confident that goosebumps spread across my skin.

I turned toward the stage and saw who was walking onto it.

It was none other than Madeline, with Ron and some fucking rogue princess beside

her.

I gasped and pointed at her.

"Arrest her! She's a Grey Wolf!" I shouted.

No one moved.

They were all afraid of her.

People even backed

from the sta

They didn't want her to unleash her wolf and start killing everyone, even though I could tell they wanted to arrest her.

Elgin had planned something for her, yet here she was, boldly showing herself, looking so cocky.

My head snapped toward Elgin and Graham, and I saw the way they were looking at her.

"Madeline."

The way Elgin's voice lit up when he said her name made something inside me break.

I wanted to die right there.

Why?

Why was it that even after becoming a monster, she still commanded such respect whenever someone looked at her?

"But like I said, a dying person never lies. And this isn't the only confession video."

As she spoke, she rolled something

around a

before letting it wrap around her

her finger, giving he

wrist and then another finger

I realized it was some jewelry.

My heart started pounding in my temples.

I recognized the piece of jewelry immediately.

It belonged to me, something I had lost on a very specific day.

The fire in Madeline's eyes terrified me.

I started backing away as she

Stopped in front of

me, her

hands clasped behind fer

back, looking

of

completely confident.

"You know, it's funny, Kaylee. I never really thought we were against each other,"

she commented, her eyes boring into mine.

Today, she stood on the stage with her loyal friends while I stood alone.

"Well, guess what? Your father was caught telling people, while he was completely.drunk, that he also killed Lord Eldon Such a sad thing. Why is that all of you kept killing coung leaders left and right, yet nobody ever figured it out?"

Madeline spoke with such confidence that no one dared interrupt her.

Not a single person shouted for her arrest.

That was how commanding her presence was, and I hated it.

This was unfair.

"You," I said, pointing at her.

But I quickly lowered my hand.

Then Madeline turned her head toward the crowd.

"I did so much for all of you, you ungrateful people. But you disappointed me," she

hissed.

Then she chuckled to herself.

"And you, you fucking bitch, you killed my husband."

The way she declared it so loudly made even Silver snap her head up.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 736[862 words]

Baxter:

Then he started explaining his theory that Sawyer was married to Madeline, who was supposedly my wife.

Hearing my wife's name for the first time since I woke up was both confusing and shocking because I didn't fucking remember her.

He told me I had two more children.

I didn't remember them either.

Then he concluded that maybe I had come here looking for them.

But that didn't make any sense because he said they were in the werewolf land. "Look, I'm confused too," Daniel said after telling me everything he knew.

"Then what the fuck am I doing here? I need to be with my daughter because that fucking stepfather of hers sounds unhinged," I yelled, clenching my fists.

"Well, that's the thing. He has a new wife, but I don't know why he wants his old one back. It's just confusing," Daniel mumbled, only making me even more confused.

"So maybe I was married to Madeline before him, we had children together, then he married her, and then he left her? What the hell is going on?" I grunted, slamming my hand onto the table and shattering it.

Even Daniel looked shocked.

Then his eyes widened behind his glasses.

"No," he uttered in shock. "You have your wolf."

As soon as he said those words, I lunged at him, grabbed him by the arms, and slammed him against the wall.

"Look, I'm not going against you, okay?" he said quickly. "But you have to take wolfbane medication to keep your wolf recessive. Otherwise, you'll get in trouble."

He spoke so fast that the words nearly ran together.

"Werewolfs aren't allowed in the human world. Any kind of monster isn't. Right now, you're a monster in this land. If anyone finds out, they'll have every reason to throw you back into the werewolf land, and then you'll never be able to be with Gina."

Daniel kept talking, so I finally let him go.

The sweat forming on his temples proved he was just as scared and worried as I

was.

"Why are we sitting here? What are we waiting for?" I asked, pacing around the tiny underground cabin. The cramped space was honestly suffocating.

"I'm not sure, but I'm worried about Livia. You see, President Sawyer isn't the kind of man you want to mess with."

The emotion in Daniel's voice came out as a whimper, making me turn to him in shock.

"You love her?" I asked.

Daniel immediately lowered his gaze.

"I didn't make it obvious," he mumbled under his breath.

"Well, it's pretty obvious," I replied.

"So, we have more than enough reason to go and fucking confront Sawyer," I said.

"If Madeline doesn't want to go back to him, he has no right to abduct the child, does he?" I asked, watching Daniel simply shake his head and shrug in confusion.

"Fucking say something," I yelled, grabbing his collar.

He immediately nodded.

"You're right. You're absolutely right. But the thing is, people listen to him, and could

Bute Scared of him He

come up with any kind of lie tight now," Daniel began to explain.

"Also, he has Livia. He can use her to--"

Daniel trailed off and sat down on the stool.

At that point, I realized I was giving him such a hard time when all he was trying to

do was the right thing.

"Tell me how I can help."

As soon as I asked, he looked up at me and gave me a tired, broken smile.

"I'm getting reports from everywhere that Sawyer is looking for you. He has your picture plastered all over the city. He's calling you an escaped prisoner. Anyone who finds you is, supposed to drug you on the spot and hand you over to him, Daniel explained before taking off his glasses and rubbing his face with both hands.

"Or-." he said suddenly, lifting his head with a faint smile. "I can go see him without letting him know I'm siding with Livia. I can suggest something that makes him believe t want to help him find you Ormaybe convince him that I know something about Madeline. We can bluff."

As he laid out his plan, I found myself nodding along because, yeah, it was a great

idea.

Actually, it was the best idea.

Anything was better than sitting in a fucking bunker, hiding like a coward.

"You think you can do that?" I asked and he nodded.

"Yeah. I mean, I know he's crazy about his wife. I mean- the first one," he

mumbled, cracking his knuckles as confusion crossed his face.

"I don't fucking care about his wife. I want my children," I said.

I had already concluded that Madeline and I had probably divorced and fallen out of

love.

That was why she had married him.

Whatever was happening between them was their problem.

But my children shouldn't have to suffer because of it.

"Well then, I'll tell him you sent me an anonymous letter or something. We can send him on a wild goose chase while I free Livia and Gina. Then I can arrange a boat for you to-"

He paused, and I noticed tears gathering in his eyes.

"So you, Livia, and Gina can escape. Because this place is no longer safe for you."

I could only imagine how much he had to convince himself that sending Livia away was the right thing to do.

It was a sacrifice he was willing to make to keep her safe.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 737[744 words]

Elgin:

I was furious.

The way Kaylee had played me was unmatched.

Graham had turned his eyes away from me because of her.

She had proven that I should never trust her, but it still hurt because she had chosen an Alpha over me.

An alpha over an Alpha King.

At least Graham had someone who truly loved him.

Then Madeline arrived, and my heart swelled as though I had found something

precious again.

But for what?

She shouldn't have been here.

I had something planned for her at the cabin.

After that, Madeline told everyone that Kaylee had killed Baxter.

However, I could tell that nobody really cared.

They didn't care about Madeline or getting justice for her.

I acted shocked, even though Kaylee had already confessed a few hours earlier.

I was angry with Mathew for recording it, but then I realized he had only been helping me.

He had probably figured out that Kaylee was a bitch.

Whatever he did ended up saving me from a lot of embarrassment.

Earlier, Kaylee had acted like she had won when she rejected me.

She had some nerve-

My eyes shifted to Graham, and it seemed like he had known all along.

He knew this was going to happen.

Madeline and him working together?

That confused me.

Then Kaylee turned to Graham with tears in her eyes, even after realizing he had played a part in what had happened to her.

"Graham, please. I only killed a monster's husband."

She wasn't denying her involvement in the murders anymore.

"I, Alpha Graham, reject this selfish, slutty serial killer, Kaylee," Graham declared coldly.

I smirked at Kaylee and shook my head.

If only she hadn't been so selfishly determined to frame me, she might have spared herself the humiliation, and maybe even the heartbreak.

At least she wouldn't have sounded like a pathetic woman who admitted to sleeping with an Alpha just to secure a pack.

She dropped to her knees, crying, just like Silver had.

Then Madeline stepped forward.

She grabbed Kaylee by the hair and wrapped the strands around her fist.

"You can have the others and punish them. This one belongs to me," Madeline said

as she yanked Kaylee to her feet by her hair.

Kaylee landed on her ass.

Fear was written all over her face as she began begging for mercy.

"No. Please don't let me go with her. Please, she's a monster," Kaylee cried.

But no one looked impressed or sympathetic.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Madeline.

Somewhere deep down, they all wanted to ask her if she would help their children.

But after the way she had arrived, I didn't think she would help them or anyone else.

And I didn't care.

I didn't want to stop her here because if I did, I would have to arrest her.

Then everyone would become involved in her imprisonment.

Even the council members would keep an eye on her.

I didn't want that.

I wanted to quietly take her away, lock her in my basement, and maybe even use

her tears to help others so they would stop looking for her.

"Please don't let her take me away!" Kaylee screamed, humiliated in front of everyone.

Madeline snapped her neck, making her lose consciousness.

Of course, she didn't kill her.

I could tell from the look in Madeline's eyes that she had something much bigger

planned for her.

Once Kaylee hit the ground, a

strange-looking man emerged and lifted her onto his shoulder at a

gesture from the regue princess

standing beside Madeline.

I recognized the rogue princess.

Her name was Nala.

She had been traveling from pack pack, stirring up trouble and

reminding Alphas how to treat ne

wopen, as if we didn't already have ules to protect them.

Now everyone was watching Graham, and I had a very bad feeling about the smile

on his lips.

"With that being said, I have an announcement to make," Graham commented, smirking as though he had something big planned.

"Everybody has forgiven me, and Madeline has agreed to marry me."

The words had barely left Graham's mouth when the crowd gasped.

My head snapped toward Madeline.

I was stunned.

How could she do this?

She wasn't ready to accept my apology, yet she was willing to accept someone who

had treated her so horrendously, who had raped and attacked her sister.

"No," I muttered, searching Madeline's eyes, hoping to remind her of everything this man had done to her.

But Madeline didn't deny it.

She let Graham make the announcement without objection.

"And with that being said, I'll also announce that she is not a monster. She should remain among us, or none of the children will ever get to live a normal life." fo FindNovel.net

As Graham finished speaking, everyone began looking at one another.

They were being forced to accept Madeline into their lives.

But I wasn't okay with it.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 738[785 words]

Madeline:

I was going to have so much fun with Kaylee.

At the same time, I let Graham make a fool of himself.

The way Elgin was looking at me, there was resentment in his eyes, almost as though I owed him what I was giving Graham.

Even Ron was silently waiting for his turn.

"So, we'll accept Madeline among us. If anyone has an objection, stay here and speak now," Graham said.

No one spoke.

Elgin looked around before stepping forward and slapping Graham on the chest.

"We cannot accept a Grey Wolf among us," he declared, looking around at everyone's faces, trying to find the support he needed and convince them that he was right.

"But if we don't, then who will take care of our children? They can't keep living like this," one of the women shouted from the crowd.

I was shocked.

I honestly thought I would never be accepted again after everyone found out about my wolf.

But of course, I had underestimated how desperate people were when it came to their own interests.

They switched sides that easily.

That was the problem.

And Graham seemed to have found a way to make it all legal for himself, including keeping me here legally.

"Well, we'll find a way," Elgin said, his voice cracking before he turned to me. "Why him?"

He no longer bothered hiding that he was more upset about me choosing Graham than about being rejected himself.

"How can you forgive him? How can you forget what he did to others, especially your sister? Didn't you see Yuvonne as your sister?" he asked.

His words made me smile and shake my head at the same time.

"There's nothing you can say to ruin our reunion, Elgin, so fucking calm down," Graham said confidently, making me smile even wider.

"Wait."

Ron stepped forward.

This was the moment he was supposed to speak.

He was still pretty drunk.

I was afraid he would ruin everything.

But somewhere along the way, he must have sobered up, possibly after watching all

the criminals standing on the stage.

"I'm saying this openly," Ron said, looking back at Graham, who was smirking.

This was the moment I had told Graham about.

Ron was supposed to announce that he forgave him.

Then Sherry would come out and say she forgave him.

After that, I would say I forgave him too. Not that anyone cared.

"I don't forgive you, however," Ron said loudly.

For a moment, everyone fell silent, as though they couldn't believe what they had just heard.

"What?" Graham asked. "Can you say that again? I think we all heard you wrong."

He was still smiling, but there was a hysterical edge to it.

"I said I won't forgive you, you fucking asshole," Ron snapped.

Another gasp rippled through the crowd.

"Wait, what?" Graham muttered.

"Madeline, please tell him to sober up," he hissed, pointing at me, hoping I would take control of Ron.

I only shrugged, shaking my head in confusion.

"Why are you acting like you actually believed I wanted to marry you?" I asked calmly.

Graham's eyes narrowed at me before shifting to Elgin.

Elgin, who had looked exhausted only moments ago, suddenly smiled, probably realizing that all of us had been playing one another all along.

"Madeline, you don't need to do all that. People are going to accept you back into their lives. Don't worry," Graham said as he tried to approach me.

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I held up my hand, stopping him in his tracks.

"You really thought I would forgive you?" I asked as I closed the distance between

us.

"But you said—" He pointed at his chest.

I raised my hand and slapped him so hard that he tumbled down the stage steps.

Everyone immediately started throwing things at him.

"You fucking asshole! You gave us false hope!" someone yelled.

The warriors quickly shielded him, not out of respect, but because he was now a prisoner they had to arrest.

"Nobody is forgiving you, you asshole!" I screamed.

"You caused Yuvonne and so many others unimaginable pain. None of us has the right to forgive you for

what they suffered,"

I yelled, my

voice cracking slightly.

"I knew I could trust you to not fall victim to him again."

I didn't know when Elgin had arrived, but his voice came from right beside me.

My first instinct was to turn around and slap him too.

He looked shocked.

Even so, he carried himself with more authority than Graham because he believed

he was going to become the Alpha King.

"I'll deal with you later," I said to Elgin, watching his eyes widen.

"Now, are you going to arrest him? Because even if you won't do it for me, there are plenty of other people he has hurt."

I stepped back.

Elgin remained where he was, staring at Graham.

"Graham will now be imprisoned

alongside Silver, not only for raping a

woman but also for killing herd

They will remain there for the rest of their lives," Elgin declared.

But he didn't know we weren't finished yet.

The day wasn't over.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 739[763 words]

Elgin:

The day had not gone the way I had expected.

At first, I thought it was going to be interesting, but now I was honestly getting scared.

When Graham started to protest, warriors arrived to arrest him.

He threw a full tantrum, calling for Madeline and screaming, asking how she could

do that to him, even though it was obvious why she had.

At the same time, I noticed Madeline, Ron, and Nala slipping away.

I did not stop them, even though I saw them leave.

I let them go because Madeline had a surprise waiting for her at the cabin.

Still, for a few seconds, I was honestly confused, thinking she was actually going to marry Graham.

Of course, I should have known better.

Madeline was stubborn and stern. She would never do that.

Not only was I going to get my hands on Madeline, but since she had taken Kaylee with her, I would get my claws on her too.

I would punish her the way I wanted until she screamed in pain for the rest of her life.

For now, Graham was being taken away.

I also ordered the warriors to remove Silver along with the screen because

something else could be played on it at any moment.

After the crowd dispersed and the stage was cleared, I was once again left alone.

"Where did she go?" somebody yelled, asking about Madeline.

"What about our children?" another person cried.

I gestured for them to calm down.

"I promise you I'll find a cure," I said with a smirk because now they would start talking about me as the Alpha King.

Of course, I knew there were still steps we had to take.

The council members arrived. They now had only one council leader, my mother.

The second would be Rosetta, and soon we would choose the third as well.

"We would like to move on to the next matter we had planned for today. However, the way events have unfolded has left us at a loss for words."

One of the council members stepped forward while the others stood behind him. He was speaking on behalf of them all.

I nodded to him.

"We're truly sorry about your mates. Hopefully, you'll find someone loyal," the council member said and I shrugged.

Once again, everyone was looking at me as though I was a victim too.

My mother had taught me to treat women right, and they had taken advantage of

me.

Poor me.

Of course, nobody seemed to care that Madeline had shown up and left.

I had promised them I would take care of it, and they seemed to believe me now

because they had no one else to trust.

"However, Alpha King, we have to

ask you about something that has been bothering us," the council member said. "You rule over so many packs, but you don't have an heir."

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As the council member spoke, I gave him a reassuring smile.

I understood that, as the Alpha King, I needed an heir. Otherwise, it would all be pointless.

"Actually," I said, turning to face the crowd, "I do have an heir."

Before the council members could remind me that I had withdrawn my rights from

her, I continued, "She's ready to accept me."

At that, everyone looked relieved. It was as though something had finally gone right.

"Where is she? Why didn't you bring her here?" the council member asked.

I shrugged, putting on a sad expression.

"Did you not see what happened? I'm so glad I didn't bring my daughter here. I'm very cautious about how she's raised I said, placing a hand on my chest.

"But it's fine. We're taking this event to another pack, where

refreshments are already prepared for all of you. There, you'll not only meet my future Luna, but also the Council leader and my daughter."

As I finished speaking, everyone finally seemed happy. At last, something was going

right.

The council members looked hopeful, and my mother was smiling as well.

At that point, only a few of us were still standing. I kept my eyes on Mathew because

I had a few things to ask him.

"So, without further ado, let's begin our journey. It's not very far," I said, watching everyone stare at us in confusion.

I had meticulously arranged a venue right next to Rosetta's territory.

She oversaw a massive pack. In fact, the entire forest stretched across her lands,

and somehow she kept it all under her control.

She owned multiple packs, but to be honest, she never visited any of them.

I walked out with my mother and got into the car, taking a deep breath.

"For a moment, I was scared," my mother said.

I nodded, letting her know I had felt the same way.

Watching everyone get exposed had been frightening.

Then again, we had nothing to fear. We had done nothing wrong.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 740[799 words]

Rosetta:

It was honestly hilarious to watch everything unfold on the livestream.

The fact that Graham thought assaulting women was his only crime, as if it were nothing and he would simply be forgiven, was insane.

He had admitted to killing an old woman and summoning the monster.

Had he forgotten about that? Had he forgotten about all his other crimes?

I sat in front of the TV, watching it all happen.

Even Elgin's announcement before he left was being broadcast.

He told everyone he was taking them to my royal garden, where they would meet

the new royal heir, his new Luna, and his daughter.

I turned to Elara and gently ran my hand through her hair.

"Are you ready, kiddo?" I asked.

She smiled proudly.

I had not convinced Elara to ask Elgin to be her father.

She did not deserve a father like that.

Her father was Baxter, the Baxter who had passed away, and I did not think anyone else could ever replace him.

After today, I'd get to meet my sister. I'd tell her everything.

I was truly excited about it. Seeing her on that stage with so much confidence filled me with happiness.

"Hello?" I answered, lifting the phone to my ear.

"Let them come in," I told the warrior after he informed me that Madeline, Ron, and Nala had arrived.

They had come to hide and watch the whole scene unfold.

I quickly straightened my dress and stood, taking a few deep breaths.

A watchtower overlooked the grounds, where everything was being livestreamed.

That was where Madeline would stay hidden for now.

We had to bring Elgin down carefully because, despite everything, there were not many major confessions against him.

That was the main problem.

There were enough to overthrow him, but I still wanted everything to go perfectly.

Keeping Madeline inside the mansion could also be dangerous, so she would stay farther away in the watchtower.

"What the fuck is going on, Rosetta?" my mother screamed as she stormed downstairs.

Calling her my mother was unfair. Wait until she found out I was not even her daughter.

I turned to her and gestured for her not to go near Elara.

"Oh, I don't fucking care!" she yelled.

Elara immediately jumped off the couch and ran behind me.

I stepped in front of her to protect her.

This was the first time they had seen each other since arriving here.

"You're becoming a council leader?" she asked, probably because she had

overheard me speaking loudly on the phone. "And you're marrying Elgin? What the

fuck is going on? Why the hell is everyone getting arrested?"

Lady Eugenia was screaming at the top of her lungs.

She wanted Madeline downfall for apparently no fucking reason.

It was as though she was so

by

hated anyone who trienet

med by negativity that

children from so

rasp:

She never realized Baxter had escaped her only because of Madeline.

Little did she know, the prophecy had come true.

Sadly, her son had endured a difficult life because her daughter had never survived.

In that sense, the seer had been right.

"There's a lot more happening.

Please go upstairs. Elgin and the et

others are arriving right now," I said calmly, dismissing her with a wave of my hand.

She looked stunned by my behavior.

Thankfully, Byron had already gone downstairs.

I could not afford to have him constantly watching me.

He wanted to see everything for himself before, believing I wasom their side, so I had shown him I everything that had happened on the TV.

He had been satisfied and, thankfully, left before Lady Eugenia arrived.

A knock sounded at the door, and Lady Eugenia immediately rushed upstairs.

She even slipped and probably sprained her ankle, but she still made it to the second floor.

I was not sure how much longer she was going to survive, but that was no longer my concern.

I walked over to the door and opened it.

Elgin stood there with his mother.

Outside, the crowd was beginning to gather in the garden.

Everyone craned their necks, trying to see who his new Luna was going to be.

"Baby," Elgin said, holding out his hand to me.

I slipped my hand into his and turned to Elara.

"Come on, little angel," I said.

She immediately hurried over and took my hand.

I could tell Elgin was proud of how well I had trained Elara.

As we stepped onto the porch, I noticed the crowd was growing larger.

Night was beginning to fall, and the cameras were still following us.

I walked through the crowd until I reached a small raised platform and turned to face everyone.

"Our new council leader is none other than Luna Rosetta," Elgin announced, pointing at me.

I smiled as everyone bowed to me.

"And I have an heir, this little angel right here," Elgin said, pointing to Elara.

Elara gently slipped her hand from mine and walked over to Elgin.

He quickly knelt to hug her.

However, Elara had been taught by me, and she had learned well.

The moment she reached him, she raised her little hand and, with all the strength

she could muster, smacked him across the cheek.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 741[790 words]

Elgin:

When I arrived and saw Rosetta in her beautiful black gown with red lipstick, I had a feeling everything would go well.

Elara was dressed in a black dress as well, her hair tied into two ponytails.

She did not protest at first, but the moment I reached for her, she slapped me. Everyone fell silent, and I started to chuckle.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. Your daddy took some time. Come over here," I said, reaching for her hand again.

I thought she had done it because she had missed me and was angry that I had not been with her.

But when she started fighting back, scratching my arms every time I tried to reach her, I realized it was making me look really bad.

"What the heck is going on?" someone in the crowd asked.

I stood and tried to wrap my arms around Elara to pull her into a hug, but she fought even harder.

Like a frightened cat, she scratched me, whimpered, and struggled against me. "No! Don't hug me, you evil man!" Elara screamed, making my heart skip a beat. My eyes met Rosetta's.

She looked just as shocked as I was by Elara's behavior.

"Elara, it's your daddy," I said, gently holding her shoulders.

To be honest, holding her made me realize what I had done.

I had spent my time taking care of someone else's children while hurting my own daughter in the process.

No matter what Elara said, I refused to be upset with her.

She was my daughter.

My blood.

Still, she kept resisting with all her strength.

"I think she's upset with me because I haven't been with her for the last few days," I said, looking at the crowd while struggling to hold her as she scratched and fought against me.

"No! I don't want to be with you! You're a fucking bad man, and you're a stranger. You're not my father!" Elara screamed at the top of her lungs.

Several people covered their mouths, while my mother buried her face in her hands and shook her head.

At that moment, I began to wonder if today was simply a bad day altogether.

Maybe we should have postponed this.

But what could be done now?

All eyes were on me, and I had to make this work.

"Rosetta, what is going on?" I asked.

Rosetta only shrugged in confusion as she watched Elara, whom I finally had to let go because she was screaming so loudly that people were beginning to worry about her.

"Please put her down!" someone shouted just as I was setting her down.

The moment her feet touched the ground, Elara ran behind Rosetta and hid.

"I guess she's just overwhelmed by all the cameras," I said, pointing toward them with an uneasy laugh.

I was feeling all sorts of emotions.

Rosetta's

warriors arrived and

None the impression bet

Elara because she the impression that

she was afraid of me

That was not a good thing.

"Anyway, as I mentioned before, our

new council leader is among user

said, quickly changing the subject and pointing toward Rosetta.

Elara had really embarrassed me, and I was the only one to blame for it.

But after the way today had gone, I did not want to push too hard and end up exposing myself.

"So, I'd like to introduce you to my new Luna, Luna Rosetta," I said.

My heart pounded against my chest.

My mother forced a smile, trying to hide the embarrassment Elara had caused us.

I was not sure how things would go,

but since I would be staying here could convince Elara and have her tell the council the truth in the morning.

"Do you accept me, beautiful Rosetta?" I asked, holding out my hand.

After everything that had happened today, I just wanted one thing to end on a good

note.

Then again, nine o'clock was right around the corner.

I'd have more good news by then.

Maybe everything would make up for today once I saw Madeline wake up in my basement.

Rosetta stared at me.

She glanced around before looking back at me.

Then, without warning, she turned and slapped my mother.

It happened so fast that my whole body jolted.

Everyone gasped.

A few warriors stepped forward, but none of them acted because she was the new fucking council leader.

"What the fuck, Rosetta?" I almost hissed.

Before I could say anything else, she turned and pointed at me.

There was a fire in her eyes unlike anything I had ever seen.

"How dare you?" she demanded through heavy breaths. "How dare you fucking come here and introduce me as your Luna?"

Her scream echoed through the crowd, leaving everyone stunned.

"Rosetta, what are you saying?" I asked gently, trying to approach her.

She slapped my hand away.

The warriors immediately moved in, and the council members gathered around her, stopping me from getting any closer.

She looked genuinely uncomfortable.

Then she turned back to my mother.

"Shame on you. You call yourself a woman?" she screamed.

My mother still had not recovered from the slap across her cheek.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 742[756 words]

Elgin:

"What did I fucking do? How the fuck do you think slapping a council leader is okay?" my mother screamed, tears streaming down her face.

Watching my mother being humiliated was something I was not going to tolerate.

Rosetta was acting completely differently from what she had promised.

"Your son has been harassing me, and you did nothing but encourage him."

Rosetta's words were met with the loudest gasps yet, so loud that I could no longer hear my own heartbeat.

"What?" I asked, keeping my voice gentle.

Rosetta turned to me, fury blazing in her eyes.

"You and Graham are exactly alike. Two peas in a pod. What did you think, huh? That by blackmailing a single woman, a widow like me, you'd be able to force me to marry you?"

Rosetta screamed, sounding nothing like the woman I thought I knew.

"This isn't true. You know that," I said to Rosetta, trying to approach her.

The council members immediately stepped in front of me, pointing at me and warning me not to come any closer.

"Oh, fuck you all. She's lying. I have her text messages. She happily told me she supported me," I said as I reached into my pocket for my phone.

But it wasn't there.

I looked around, then at my mother, before my eyes landed on Mathew in the distance.

He looked me straight in the eye and answered with a smirk.

Everything around me suddenly went cold.

"Wait. Wait a minute. Rosetta, did I do something wrong? Why are you saying all this?" I asked, trying to ap ach her once

re.

She immediately raised her hand, signaling the warriors and the council members to keep me away from her.

"He has been harassing me ever since he visited my pack. His mother knew exactly what he was doing to me. He tried to drag me into bed," she said, pausing to take a few deep breaths. "And his mother is just as evil as he is."

She pointed at my mother.

My mother looked at me, then back at Rosetta.

I had the horrible feeling that I had been played, that I had trusted the wrong person,

and my mother had been dragged into it as well.

Even so, I had to recover quickly.

"Then tell them why my daughter is with you," I said, pointing at Elara.

"You brought her here. You told me to manipulate her, to threaten her into siding with you, or you'd ruin my life. You said no one would come to save me from your claws. So I pretended to be on your side just long enough to get everyone here, so they could finally hear the truth."

Rosetta placed a hand on her chest and began to cry dramatically.

I had never expected this from her. I had never seen this side of her before.

"Baby, did I upset you somehow?" I asked, softening my tone.

I couldn't understand what had happened.

How had she gone from loving me so much to being so cold and unhinged toward me?

I took a deep breath and straightened my posture.

"She can't treat a council leader like that. You all know my mother is a

do

council leader. She would d

something like that. It's just her word against Qurs," I said

Everyone looked conflicted until their eyes shifted to Rosetta.

She slowly nodded, silently warning me that if this was what I wanted, then this was

what I would get.

"You want proof?" she asked immediately.

My heart skipped a beat.

She looked completely confident.

"Well then, proof is exactly what you'll get," she said, taking a few deep breaths.

Then she did something on her phone, and everyone else's phone lit up except mine.

I heard the notification go off, but it did not come from my pocket.

It came from Mathew.

Oh.

I finally understood.

If I couldn't trust Silver, how the fuck had I trusted a man her father hired?

I had trusted the wrong people.

I still had no idea what everyone was

watching on their phones until one of the warriors turned up the

volume.

Then I realized that if Mathew had

recorded my climax with Kaylee et

had definitely recorded more than that.

My own voice echoed from the phone.

sw no

"You know, Graham and I did so much fucked-up shit, but I got away with all of it."

I turned toward the screen.

There I was, lying naked beside Kaylee in bed, smoking a cigarette while she smiled

at me.

"I did too," Kaylee mumbled, making me lower my eyes to look at her.

"I killed Baxter," she giggled, burying her face against my chest.

Watching it on the screen, it was painfully obvious.

I didn't fucking care.

I had been so intoxicated by power that I did not even look ashamed.

That was a terrible look for me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 743[753 words]

Elgin:

"Well, I watched my mother kill Lady Abigail."

My confession drew a gasp from my mother.

Even Kaylee looked shocked in the video.

"Really? Tell me what happened."

Kaylee sat up in bed, looking excited as the sheet slipped down her chest.

Everyone was now watching us naked while listening to the ugliest confessions imaginable.

"The monster attacked. My mother arrived. Lady Abigail was right outside our window, begging us to open the door. But my mother had to take her place. So we watched the monster kill her, then we went home and celebrated."

I sounded so unhinged that there was no room for anyone to doubt my guilt.

Even Lord John had reacted with more restraint when Silver confessed to killing Lord Williams.

The video continued.

I laughed about my plans to take Madeline by force.

I talked about how I had treated my daughter.

I admitted I was planning to kill Hailey, Hannah, and Silver so they could never return to my life.

Some of the things I said were simply because I was drunk on power.

I even talked about killing anyone who dared stand against me.

"This is bullshit!" I screamed, lunging for the phone.

Before I could reach it, a warrior punched me in the nose, sending blood pouring down my face.

"This fucker gave Lord John a speech about being cold and heartless because he didn't care that his daughter had killed a council leader!" someone in the crowd yelled.

"And look at this bitch!" a woman screamed, pointing at my mother.

She shoved her way through the crowd and clawed at my mother's face while my mother tried to defend herself.

I immediately rushed toward them.

But the warriors restrained me.

"Well, as the only council leader still standing, I sentence Elgin and his mother to the same punishment as Graham. They will be placed in the same cell for the rest of their lives."

Rosetta looked me straight in the eye.

In that moment, I realized she had never fucking loved me.

"Rosetta, I was going to marry you despite you being a cursed woman," I said through heavy breaths.

Tears streamed down my face as the warriors grabbed me as though I were some kind of criminal.

I was not. Whatever I had done, I had done out of my love for power.

"You played me!" I shouted.

Rosetta rolled her eyes, shook her head, and let out a deep breath.

"I didn't. You're the one who played everyone while harassing me," she replied.

She had known everything.

That's when I realized the truth.

This entire event had been planned by her.

She was the one who had planted the idea in my head that I needed to reject Silver

and divorce her in front of everyone.

She had encouraged me every step of the way.

That was why it never mattered to her whom I chose to marry.

She had been more than happy to watch every marriage I planned fall apart.

"My daughter. I have a daughter who will take care of her!" I yelled as they began dragging me away.

The way the female council members were dragging my mother and slapping her across the face was humiliating.

"Like you ever cared!" someone shouted from the crowd.

My eyes found Mathew.

I dug my heels into the ground, refusing to let the warriors drag me away because I

needed to speak to him.

"Did you do it?" I asked.

"Were you with her?" I asked again, referring to Rosetta.

Mathew glanced at Rosetta before stepping closer to me, his hands bound behind his back.

"You're absolutely right. I'm the one

who exposed the truth about you to everyone," Mathew said carefully, making sure not to admit that they had planned everything together.

At that point, it did not even matter anymore.

No matter what anyone said, I had already confessed everything on the screen.

"And while you're being dragged away, I want to admit one more thing," Mathew murmured with a pout.

Then he stepped closer and leaned in to whisper in my ear.

"I was the one fucking your Luna, Your Highness."

There was so much sarcasm in his voice that my body froze from the betrayal.

"She brought me into your life, and we fucked while you were away

Working Not only that

Hannah are my daughters

When he finished, he pulled back, tilted his head, smiled at me proudly, and shrugged.

"And you know what? I'm not even

going to accept her. I'm not even et

going to cry over her It sennet

already found someone

Mathew spoke with open insolence, making my eyes widen as my heart sank into the deepest pit of hell.

"No! You can't drag me away! This bastard needs to be put down!" I screamed over and over, but the warriors dragged me away.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 744[843 words]

Madeline:

I was in tears as I watched my daughter on the screen.

We had arrived and were hiding in the watchtower, but we could not stay hidden for long.

The moment I saw them taking my daughter to a secure area, I decided to follow them.

On the other hand, Ron was feeling really sick.

"Where are you going now?" Nala asked.

I could tell she was torn between taking care of Ron and keeping an eye on me.

"I can't stay away from my daughter," I said before sprinting toward the exit.

"No, Madeline, wait!" she screamed, but I couldn't take the risk anymore. Everyone was busy. I had to get to my daughter. I had to see her. I had to hug her.

At the same time, one of the warriors had just texted me that Kaylee was starting to wake up.

All the other warriors were here, so only one warrior was left with Kaylee in the stolen car.

I had to grab Elara, get into the car, and head to the cabin before it was too late.

In a very twisted way, I knew the monster would keep everyone at bay.

Because I had just caused a huge scene, I was afraid people would come after me.

After they saw me, I noticed their eyes light up.

They wanted me to help their children, so they would definitely come back looking for me.

I rushed and climbed down the ladder, making sure nobody was watching me. Everyone was busy dragging Elgin away. Justice had been served in a twisted way. There was something else I noticed.

Elara looked happy, well-behaved, well-dressed, and well cared for. I could only think of one thing.

Why?

Why was Rosetta doing all this for me?

Did she have something against these people, and was she punishing them because of it?

She couldn't possibly be doing all this for me. She had to have an ulterior motive.

But I had no time to think about that. I had somewhere else to be.

I hurried to the backyard, where the warriors had taken Elara.

Rosetta had told me she would meet me there and let me see Elara.

She had also said there were important things we needed to discuss.

At that moment, though, I just wanted to get away from the people who were looking for me.

As soon as I stepped into the backyard, my heart dropped.

My beautiful little angel stood there, looking around in confusion until her eyes landed on me. I watched them widen.

"Mommy!" she screamed, throwing her arms open as she ran toward me.

I ran to meet her halfway, scooped her into my arms, and held her close.

I kept kissing the top of her head, hugging her tightly. She smelled so good.

Rosetta had truly been taking care of her.

"Mommy, I've been waiting for you!" my daughter cheered, and I lifted her into the air before catching her again.

She giggled in my arms, looking so happy.

"I was right there, looking for you,

waiting to reunite with you," I said,

my eyes filling with tears"

come on, let's go. We have togo

home."

"Mommy, but what about Aunt Rosetta? We need to talk to her," Elara said, making

me frown in confusion.

My children didn't warm up to people so quickly.

Hearing Elara speak so fondly of Rosetta made me believe the woman was indeed special.

"We'll come

back later, okay? Right

now, we have to go. Someone is

waking up in the car, and we don't

want her to cause a ruckus, okay

told my daughter.

I knew the warriors would stop me, but I didn't have time. Right now, I just needed to get away.

Many people had already started dispersing from the crowd, most likely looking for me so they could ask for my help.

At the same time, if I didn't leave immediately and they found me with Elara, they could come after me.

Worse, they could use my daughter against me.

That's why I had to get her away from here.

I had seen many people looking at Elara and pointing at her when the warriors took

her away.

I had reached the road and ordered

the warrior to go back to the watchtower and help Nala take care ớt Bổn whilel sắt in the cat, my. hands gripping the steering wheel as I kept an eye on the chaos behind

me.

Then I sped back to the cabin, where the monster could protect us because people had gone crazy.

They were going to come after my daughter now. She wasn't safe anywhere except on the mountain top.

The moment we arrived at the mountain top, I carried my daughter out of the car, set her down, and pointed toward the cabin.

"Go ahead. Get inside the cabin. I'm going to bring her in," I told her.

Thankfully, Elara didn't complain. She ran straight to the cabin but stopped briefly to look back at me.

"Elara, go!" I yelled.

Then I lifted Kaylee over my shoulder and rushed her into the cabin.

The moment we were inside, I locked the door.

Something wasn't right.

Either they were already following me, or this had been planned long before.

When I looked outside, I could hear noises around us.

Didn't they care about the monster anymore? Or had they found a way to fight him?

I was so confused.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 745[779 words]

Madeline:

"Elara," I called to my daughter.

She was sitting by the window, looking outside at the commotion.

"Why are there so many people with torches and lights?" she complained, her lips curling downward in fear.

"Come over here," I said, lifting her into my arms.

I looked out the window again and noticed that something just wasn't right.

It felt like the warriors had come here to attack, but this time they weren't careless.

They came prepared.

They had large flashlights in their hands.

Then something crashed through the cabin window and rolled inside.

It was a wolfsbane bomb.

I immediately set Elara down and ran to the room to grab a piece of cloth to wrap around her mouth and my own, so she wouldn't inhale the gas.

I grabbed a sweater and pulled it over her nose.

However, she was just a child.

I could already tell she was feeling dizzy.

I had inhaled some too.

As I was pulling another sweater over my own nose, I saw Kaylee starting to wake up.

That was not a good sign.

I wasn't going to let her run away.

Instead, I pulled the sweater over her nose.

I watched her briefly wake up as her fingers curled around my hand, trying to claw the sweater away before I knocked her out again.

By this point, countless wolfsbane bombs were rolling into the cabin.

One after another, they kept rolling in.

I looked out the window again and noticed that the warriors were attacking the monster.

The monster screeched.

Its wings flapped as it attacked one warrior after another, but the lights seemed to be slowing it down.

Still, it wasn't enough.

That wasn't good for me either, because I had inhaled a lot of wolfsbane by then.

I still managed to pull the sweater over my nose.

I carried Kaylee over one shoulder while holding Elara in my other arm.

Elara's head had started to fall backward, as though she were about to pass out.

"Baby, just stay awake a little longer," I pleaded as I kicked the back door open and rushed outside.

There was so much commotion.

A few warriors came around the back, trying to attack me.

With both girls weighing me down, I could only kick them away.

It wasn't easy to fight them.

My mind was already becoming clouded from the wolfsbane I had inhaled.

Then, just as the warriors closed in, the monster came around the back and attacked the three warriors coming after me.

With the monster keeping them occupied, I sped down the trail.

But the other warriors spotted me.

I could hear their screams and the clashing of weapons behind me.

At one point, my legs felt so weak that I thought I would collapse.

But I didn't.

I forced myself forward and reached the car, the same one I had driven Kaylee to the cabin in.

I threw her into the back seat.

Then I placed Elara in the passenger seat.

As I moved toward the driver's seat, my head suddenly felt like it had completely frozen.

I slapped myself across the head to stay alert and climbed into the driver's seat.

As soon as I sat down and fastened my seat belt, everything around me blurred. "Baby, calm down. Mommy is here," I said to my daughter, reaching over to her. She was groaning in pain.

The wolfsbane must have been making her nose burn and itch.

The burning sensation must have been unbearable for my poor daughter.

I wanted to start the car, but I was afraid.

I couldn't even see straight.

Everything was blurred and out of place.

What if I drove into a wall?

What if my daughter got hurt?

Then I felt the car move, but it wasn't moving forward.

It felt like it was being lifted into the air.

Claws tore through the windows.

The roof crumpled slightly.

I realized the monster was holding the car and carrying it.

The next thing I knew, the car was completely in the air.

I turned toward the window and looked down.

People below were screaming as we were lifted higher into the air.

I couldn't even protest.

Thankfully, my daughter and I had our seat belts on.

Kaylee was in the back.

I felt her body being tossed around like a piece of luggage.

Then, slowly, my head fell back, and I lost consciousness.

I wasn't sure where the monster was taking us.

Or maybe it had finally decided to eat us and was taking us back to the

same cage where it devoured 199

prey.

All I knew was that it was too late for me to find out.

After everything went blank for a while, I felt something stir in my chest.

It was like waking up.

The fresh scent of the room.

The clean

soft smell of fresh sheets, the

beneath my head,

tucked around me .netw

und

It felt like I had woken up somewhere in the past, in a luxurious room, possibly pay world.

bedroom back in the humil

My heart skipped a beat as I suddenly sat upright.

"Fuck," was all I could say.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 746[720 words]

Madeline:

It didn't make any sense.

How the fuck was I waking up in my old bedroom from the human world?

Nothing made sense.

I got up and slowly pushed myself to my feet.

I didn't move much, almost as if I were trapped in a dream I wanted to relive

because this place felt so much safer than what I had been dealing with in the werewolf community.

But at the same time, I didn't want to wake up here.

No.

Never again.

I wanted to be where my children were.

Slowly, I raised a hand and pinched my chin.

It hurt.

It was real.

At the same time, I felt weight around my ankle.

I pushed the blanket aside and noticed I was wearing an ankle monitor.

My head snapped toward the corner of the room, where a tiny camera was mounted.

What the fuck?

I groaned angrily.

The room seemed different.

Completely changed.

I recognized it, though.

I recognized the layout, the curved hallway leading to the walk-in closet, and everything else.

But the furniture was different.

The picture of my husband was gone.

I mean, my ex-husband.

I'd mentally divorced him so many times already.

Every time I remembered the email he had sent me and everything that followed, I fucking hated him.

He had wasted years of my life.

But at least I had regained my confidence because of it.

I shook my head, climbed out of bed, and looked around.

I went to the window, but it was sealed shut with silver.

The balcony door was locked too.

I reached the door and slammed my fists against it.

I could still sense my wolf sleeping.

So either it hadn't been long, or I had recently been given wolfsbane to suppress my wolf.

But there was something different about it.

That was what had confused me back when the warriors used those wolfsbane bombs.

They weren't ordinary wolfsbane.

There was a powerful herb mixed into them, one made specifically for me.

That was why I had blacked out so quickly.

Back then, I had been in too much of a rush to think about it.

Now I wasn't.

My mind reeled with thoughts.

"Fucking open the door!" I screamed, kicking it before stepping back and pacing with one hand on my lower through

back and the other running wer

my hair.

I was wearing a white dress.

Someone had changed my clothes too.

"I said, fucking open!"

As I screamed again, I heard the click of the lock.

I squared my shoulders.

My hands curled into fists at my sides.

The door opened.

It wasn't what I expected.

A timid-looking but well-dressed man with glasses stepped inside, followed by several warriors.

"Where the fuck is my daughter?" I screamed, glaring into his eyes as if daring him to lie.

The man glanced at the warriors, as though reminding them to stay on high alert around me.

"Your daughters are fine, and you'll get to see them when the President wants you to," he said.

His voice was calm and polished.

I wasn't sure if I'd seen him somewhere before.

Maybe I had, back in the human world.

But who the fuck was he?

And what the fuck did he mean by 'daughters?'

Qu

"You don't fucking know where my daughter is, because it would be daughter, not daughters. Singular, not plural. "yelled as tears welled in my eyes.

That was how I caught his lie.

I wasn't sure how I had ended up here, but I knew they had no idea where Elara

was.

"Actually, you need to calm down first," the man said, adjusting the glasses on the bridge of his nose.

"Calm down? My daughter is fucking

missing, and you want me to calm down?" I screamed, taking another

step forward Content ber

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Suddenly, I felt a sharp jolt in my ankle.

I looked down and realized it was a shock anklet.

"Fucking shit—what do you think I am? A fucking dog that you can put a leash on?" I screamed again.

He gestured for me to stop, then gulped.

"I might have accidentally pressed the button," he said, pulling his hands out of his

pockets.

"Hi. I'm Daniel," he said with a nervous smile.

"I don't fucking care who you are!" I yelled, watching him gulp again.

"I know, but I'm a researcher, just like you used to be," he said softly.

"It's just that the President wants you to stay calm. Then you'll be reunited with your

children."

His words confused me.

Why the fuck did he keep saying 'my children?'

I just didn't understand what was happening.

And why the fuck did Sawyer want me back at all?

Didn't he have a new wife now?

He had told me through his emails that he was marrying her.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 747[778 words]

Ron:

I was in a lot of pain.

Ever since I had stepped onto Rosetta's property, I had been feeling strange, as though something was pulling me toward the main mansion.

I took a deep breath and clenched my fists.

Nala stood beside me, trying to comfort me.

Madeline had sped away, and we couldn't stop her.

I knew she just wanted to be with her daughter, so stopping her wouldn't have made any difference.

Once Madeline made up her mind, she always followed through.

But there was more to it than that.

As we stood in the watchtower, I kept looking around until my eyes landed on one of the windows.

Instantly, my heart dropped into my stomach.

It was obvious who it was.

Lady Eugenia.

"There she is," I said, pointing towards the window.

Nala quickly looked up, and she looked just as shocked.

Lady Eugenia had only appeared at the window for a few seconds, but that was enough for us to realise she was hiding there.

My eyes met Nala's, and it was as though she immediately understood what was really bothering me.

"Why is she hiding there?" Nala wondered before I could.

I clenched my jaw, still confused, but anyone supporting Eugenia wasn't on our side.

"You said your friend could be trusted," I said, trying to steady myself as I stood straight, watching Nala's confused expression.

"I know she can be," she replied.

"You know, we've been looking for Lady Eugenia everywhere. If anyone knows about Bodhi, it's her. But your friend has been hiding her here. Please tell me your friend doesn't have an ulterior motive behind the image of a good woman she has presented to us," I hissed, watching Nala for an explanation.

But I could tell she had none.

Either she was really good at lying, or she was just as clueless as the rest of us.

I sprinted ahead with Nala trailing behind me.

She called after me, still trying to stop me.

I just didn't understand how she wasn't angry already.

Probably because it wasn't about someone she loved.

Lady Eugenia had caused pain to me, to my innocent Yuvonne.

She was the reason I couldn't even be with her.

Anger flared through me, and I ignored Nala's calls, heading straight towards the

mansion while Rosetta still had the crowd gathered around her.

As soon as I slipped inside, I noticed the first floor was eerily empty.

My eyes drifted to the basement, then to the second floor.

I had seen Lady Eugenia on the second floor, but something made me want to

explore the basement instead.

"Let's go," Nala urged now that we were already inside.

She kept trying to steer me towards

the second floor, probably so wen e

could get our hands on Lady Eugenia.

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That alone told me that whatever Rosetta was doing, she was acting on her own.

Nala didn't have a clue.

I stared towards the second floor.

Then I looked at the basement.

I hesitated for a brief moment before heading downstairs.

"What are you doing? This isn't where she is," Nala protested.

The urgency in her voice told me she understood that if Lady Eugenia was really here, we needed to get our hands on her before she slipped away.

"No, I need to be in the basement," I insisted, not knowing why.

It wasn't as though I had any intuition about what I was going to find there.

I was simply heading there for no apparent reason.

"Ron," Nala called after me, but she followed.

As soon as I reached the basement, the neatly tiled floor made my heart skip a beat.

Even Nala fell silent.

There were rooms. Plenty of them.

With my heart pounding in my chest, I started checking them one by one.

Then, from a room across the hallway, I heard a whimper.

It was very faint.

But it immediately made my heart stop.

I started moving towards the room where I had heard the whimper.

It had been so faint that, at first, I wasn't even sure I'd really heard it.

In fact, even as I stood outside the room, I didn't hear another whimper.

But my heart had started pounding in my temples.

My breathing turned erratic too.

Nala came right behind me, but I ignored her.

My attention remained fixed on the door and whoever was behind it.

Then, very slowly and with deliberate movements, I opened the door.

I braced myself, making sure no one was hiding behind it, waiting for someone to open the doomey could attack swñovels

There could have been any kind of monster lurking inside.

But no.

That wasn't it.

I gasped and grabbed the doorframe to keep myself from collapsing.

"What is it?" Nala called as she approached me.

Then she yelped and clapped a hand over her mouth to silence herself.

"Yuvonne," I whispered, saying her name in a way I never thought I would.

She was sitting on the bed, staring back at me with the same shock that was written across my face.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 748[803 words]

Yuvonne:

I was in the basement, in my room.

I wasn't chained or in shackles.

Rosetta had asked me to stay here for a while, and I trusted her.

I had no reason not to.

I had heard Elara and Bodhi were in the same mansion.

I wanted to see them, but she suggested it wasn't a good idea right now because Lady Eugenia was also on the third floor.

The fact that she had tried to kill me, and then my mother had ended up dying, weighed heavily on my mind.

There was an impostor living in my home, pretending to be my mother.

I took a deep breath and covered my face with my hands, sighing.

Rosetta had left her phone with me so I could see everything that was happening. Of course, my parents weren't in the crowd.

Rosetta had told me that the maid in my mother's appearance, the one Rosetta had asked to work for her, had accepted a bribe from Lady Eugenia and decided not to reveal who she really was.

Instead, she continued living her life after accusing Madeline and placing all the blame for my death on her.

I couldn't wait to get out of here and get my hands on her too.

At the same time, I caught sight of Ron on the phone's screen.

He was there in the crowd today.

He looked handsome, but there was sadness in his eyes.

Dark circles shadowed them too.

There were moments when I noticed his stare was completely blank, as though

there were no emotions or dreams left behind his eyes.

It broke my heart, and a small whimper escaped my lips.

I quickly silenced myself and set the phone down beside me.

Then I heard nothing but my own heartbeat pounding in my ears.

That had been happening for the past three or four minutes.

Maybe it meant I'd finally be able to leave this room.

I wasn't sure, but something was wrong.

Then I heard footsteps outside the room.

It wasn't Rosetta.

She never stood outside my room like this.

Not like someone lurking.

As the door opened, the man I had been desperately waiting to see walked in.

He thought I was dead.

So when he saw me, I watched his face turn pale and his lips lose their colour for a brief moment.

Nala was beside him.

She had been on the stage earlier as well.

"Yuvonne?" Ron breathed my name through his tears before gathering himself.

Then, still crying and clearly confused, he stepped inside, running a hand through his hair absentmindedly.

"My Yuvonne?" he whispered, pointing at himself as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

"Yes, your Yuvonne," I replied, getting up from the bed.

But he reached me before I could

take another step, wrapping his

arms around me and pulling

a tight embrace.

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He held me so tightly that I thought he might break my bones.

He started crying so hard that it made me cry with him.

"Wait, what is going on?" Nala asked. "Are you hugging a ghost? Is it an imposter?"

I guessed Nala had every right to ask those questions, but Ron simply shook his head.

"No. This is her. I know it. This isn't someone else in her body. This is

my yuvonne Ran insisteret

to let go.

At one point, Nala had to physically step between us and pull me away from him. Ron shot her an angry look for doing so, and even that made my heart skip a beat.

"You're going to smother her," Nala scolded, pushing him back before turning to me and gently cupping my cheek.

"You really are alive?" she whispered.

I nodded, smiling.

Then, once again, Ron moved her aside and pulled me back into his arms.

His lips met mine, making me feel whole.

Being dead, and worrying that people might forget about me, had been my greatest

fear.

I should have known he would never move on from me so easily.

After we had hugged and kissed, he finally pulled away.

He turned towards the door, then looked back at me.

"Has she been holding you hostage?" he asked, and I immediately understood how

it must have looked.

"No," I replied, gently curling my fingers into his shirt. "She saved me."

As soon as I said that, Ron frowned at me.

Even Nala took a deep breath, as though they both thought I was defending the wrong person.

"But she has Lady Eugenia staying here," Ron argued, and I nodded.

I ran my hands up from his neck to his face, cupping his cheeks.

He immediately began to calm down under my touch.

"That's because she's helping us. She's helping us with far more than we realise I explained, watching. Ron's lost expression.

Instead of asking more questions, he hugged me again.

It seemed it wasn't going to be easy for anyone to separate him from me, at least

not for now.

I could almost hear his heartbeat pounding in his chest.

He was truly, truly happy.

To him, I was a dream he had thought he'd lost forever.

So now that I was back in his arms, he refused to let me go.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 749[765 words]

Madeline:

Daniel promised that he had my children, and I began to wonder if they had somehow found Bodhi as well.

I wasn't sure.

All I knew was that I had to sit silently in the room and wait for him to return and tell me what was going on.

He promised he would explain everything, but he told me I needed to stay calm.

I wasn't sure how long I could stay like that.

I didn't even sit down for a second. I just paced from one corner of the room to the other.

Being back in the human world was not what I wanted, unless both my children were with me.

And even then, what the fuck happened to Kaylee?

There was so much running through my head.

Finally, the key jingled in the door, and I realized he had come back.

The door opened, but instead of Daniel, a maid stepped inside, with the same

number of warriors stationed outside to make sure I didn't leave.

She carried a tray of food and set it down.

There was no spoon or fork, just a sandwich and other food that couldn't be used to help me escape.

Possibly because they thought I might attack the maid.

There was a large paper cup filled with juice.

"Please finish your food. Daniel will come and speak with you right after you've finished eating," the maid urged, quickly stepping back toward the door to keep herself surrounded by the warriors.

"Tell him I'm seeing him first. I'm not eating anything. I know you guys are poisoning me," I snapped, watching her shake her head gently.

"I promise there is nothing in this food," she insisted.

I rolled my eyes and slapped my forehead.

"I don't want empty promises. I want you to go and bring Daniel to me. Otherwise, I'm not eating anything," I shouted, my fists clenched tightly.

Every time I made an abrupt movement, I noticed the warriors quickly placing their hands on their weapons, as though threatened by me.

"All I'm saying is, speak with Daniel. I need answers. And tell—" I paused, taking a deep, heavy breath. "and tell the President to come and see me. I want my children," I demanded, watching her meet my gaze before nodding.

However, the moment she stepped through the doorway, she replied, "I told you, you have to finish your food first."

With that, the door slammed shut, and I drove my fist against it.

The door had been replaced with something far more secure.

Solid silver, drenched in the scent of herbs.

Whoever had decided to put me here for the President had made sure I was truly trapped behind that door.

I looked at the camera and anxiously patted my foot against the floor before

deciding that being stubborn wasn't going to help me.

They could even drug me by using my children against me.

So I walked over, sat down, grabbed the paper cup, and gulped down all the juice

before tossing the cup aside and grabbing the sandwich.

I ate it like I hadn't eaten in days.

Once I was finished, I raised my hands and stuck out my tongue at the camera, showing them I had eaten everything.

The moment I lowered my hands, I heard the door open behind me.

"Please wear this dress," the maid requested, walking in with a beautiful red dress in her hands.

"What games are you guys playing with me?" I grunted, shocked that they kept making one demand after another.

"I'm not doing any of this shit anymore," I snapped as I got up from the bed.

"Please, if you want to see your children, wear this dress, put on some makeup, and then stand in front of the camera. The door will open again, Daniel will come, and he will tell you what happens next," the maid explained.

The maid, who had seemed very timid at first, no longer looked that way.

She looked confident, possibly because she realized they had my children.

Or did they?

They kept calling them my children, but I knew only Elara had been in the car with

me.

She placed the makeup items into the basket along with the dress.

"Please take a shower as well," she added before walking out.

At this point, I was fuming with anger.

I stared directly into the camera and

I.ne

raised my middle finger before grabbing the dress and the makeup basket and hurrying into the bathroom.

I checked the bathroom carefully to make sure there were no cameras before turning on the shower because whatever the fuck they were doing was creepy as fuck.

Once I had showered, I changed into the red dress.

I was that desperate to see my daughter again.

And to tell Sawyer to fucking let me go back to the werewolf land for my son.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 750[763 words]

Madeline:

The dress had a beautiful corset that made my breasts look fuller through the deep cleavage.

Even when I moved, they jiggled visibly beneath the dress.

The dress fell just above my ankles.

It was beautiful, with diamonds decorating it.

I applied the red lipstick from the basket and left my hair down.

I just wanted to get out so I could see Elara and find out whether they really had her or if they were bluffing me.

I walked out and stood in front of the camera, feeling exhausted and angry at the same time.

That meant I had no idea what had happened.

My mind was overflowing with questions, and on top of that, I had to see Sawyer again.

I wasn't sure how I was going to deal with all of it.

It had been a whole year since I had last seen him.

The last time I saw him was back in the werewolf land, when he came to visit me.

Then he left me at the mercy of those cruel people.

When I tried to contact him, he didn't seem interested.

After that, he never tried to contact me again.

He was just gone.

He had disappeared.

And, of course, I knew he had married Nina.

Because whatever he said he would do, he did.

So now, him holding me here like a hostage just didn't sit right with me.

What exactly was he trying to do?

And where the fuck was Nina?

If I knew anything about her, it was that she was obsessed with Sawyer.

So if she knew I had arrived and her husband was keeping me here, she would

have wanted to come too, either to speak with me or to rub it in my face that he had chosen her over me.

The door opened again.

This time, Daniel finally showed up.

I stood in the corner of the room, directly beneath the camera, at an angle where I knew it couldn't see me.

Daniel walked in with his warriors behind him.

"Thank you so much for listening to me til now," Daniel said, giving me a weak, empathetic smile.

“As if you have left any room for disagreement,” I continued meeting him with

sarcasm.

He didn't look like someone who had gone power-crazy.

He seemed like he was genuinely doing everything for a greater purpose because he had to obey the President.

And I bet he also knew the only reason I was listening to him was because, at some point, I thought I'd get to see my children.

"Please have a seat. We should have a conversation in a more-" he began.

Before he could finish, I folded my arms across my chest and rolled my eyes. He already understood.

There was no way I was going to listen to any more demands from them.

"Your children are safe," he assured me as he lowered himself onto the bed.

I clicked my tongue and smirked.

"That's how I know you're lying," I replied confidently, watching him frown. "I only had Elara with me."

As soon as I said that, he raised a hand to show me I was mistaken.

"No. Do you seriously think I'm an idiot?" I asked, my hands on my waist.

He looked over his shoulder to make sure his bodyguards were right behind him.

"If only you'd let me speak," he muttered.

"No, Daniel. You keep saying 'my

children

with

I only had my daughter

So guess the President's

information is a little outdated.

As I said those words, tears began to form in my eyes at the distant memory of the child I had lost.

Sawyer didn't even know that when he left me there, without ever trying to reach me or put pressure on the werewolf.community from all the way across the land to treat me better, I had lost my daughter.

"You seem to be holding onto a lot of emotions," he observed.

I clicked my tongue, biting my bottom lip.

"Yeah, I'll tell your President that I'm not the woman he knew before," I said, my voice cracking.

"I've been through a lot," I added,

squeezing my eyes shut, trying to

sound sarcastic so he wouldn't think

he could control me for much

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"I lost my husband," I said, my voice cracking again. "And I lost—" I paused. "My daughter."

I sucked in a deep breath to calm myself.

"So no, I know you're lying," I hissed, a large tear rolling down my cheek before I

wiped it away with the back of my hand.

"I only came here with Elara," I repeated, this time with much more force in my

voice.

"I know," he replied. "The one in the passenger seat, right?"

My heart skipped a beat.

Then he added, "There was a woman in the back seat as well."

That was his way of telling me they weren't bluffing, that my car had somehow

ended up here.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 751[767 words]

Madeline:

"Now do you believe me?" Daniel asked.

My heart began to skip beats.

So they really did have my daughter.

Then why the hell did he keep referring to Elara as 'my children?'

"I'm not bluffing with you. We're not bluffing with you," Daniel corrected himself,

giving me a weak, empathetic smile.

But I was still stuck on one question.

Where the fuck were the people I had come here with?

"Tell me everything," I demanded.

The anger in my voice had faded because I needed to know exactly what had happened.

Why did he keep saying my children?

Did Sawyer somehow get Bodhi here as well?

I mean, humans had made deals with werewolves many times before.

Maybe he had already made a deal and somehow found Bodhi.

"Please, if you'll sit down, I'll tell you," he requested.

This time, I didn't argue.

I took a few slow steps to the side before sitting near the head of the bed, keeping a considerable distance between us.

Not because I was scared of him, but because, for some reason, I wasn't trying to stay in the camera's line of sight.

"Your car was left on the mountain top. And I guess I don't have to remind you how," he said, glancing at the guards behind him through his glasses.

"The monster," I murmured.

He gave a silent nod without looking away.

"Where is my daughter?" I demanded, rising from the bed again.

"You will be reunited with your children after-" He paused. "after you go before the crowd with the President."

My frown deepened at Daniel's choice of words.

"He's holding a conference to address his people about the recent events, and you know he wants his wife beside him. He specifically asked for you."

Daniel continued, slowly explaining what the fuck was going on and what Sawyer's mindset was at the moment.

"Did he forget to tell you that he let me rot in the werewolf land while he chose to marry my children's nanny? You don't know that, do you?" I asked with a smirk, scoffing at the thought that just because I was back, he thought he could have me back again.

"Those personal matters can be discussed between the two of you. For now, please, if you want to see your children soon, just come with me," he urged, getting to his feet and walking toward the door.

"I want this anklet off," I demanded, extending my leg.

"What are you doing? Go remove the anklet and give her the heels," Daniel instructed the guard.

The guard hurried over, quickly unlocking the anklet before slipping a pair of black stiletto heels onto my feet.

I stepped into them and walked out the door with Daniel.

The crazy part was that the last few months in the werewolf land had

been so hectic that I'd forgotten

what it was like to g

elegantly

wear stilettos, and have my hair

styled.

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It felt strange to be back in a place where people didn't know what a monster I was.

The moment the cold, fresh air hit me, I realized how much of a contrast it was to the werewolf land.

The werewolf land had been filled with scents.

Humans. They wore perfume, used air fresheners, and surrounded themselves with

all those artificial smells.

A brand-new SUV was waiting for us.

I climbed inside with Daniel,

anxiously tapping my foot against the floor of the vehicle as we drove to where the President was

addressing his people.

My heart pounded in my chest.

I hadn't let myself think about Sawyer even once.

I felt incredibly strange.

So much had happened that seeing Sawyer as my husband again felt wrong.

Our SUV pulled into the parking lot of a large building.

Outside, I spotted a stage, and a huge crowd had already gathered around it.

But instead of taking me to the stage, Daniel led me inside the building and upstairs to a balcony.

I realized I wasn't going to be standing beside Sawyer.

I would be watching from the balcony while he addressed the crowd.

I paced anxiously, staying out of sight until I finally heard the microphone come to

life.

I realized Sawyer had arrived.

"Please smile for the pictures," Daniel reminded me, gesturing for me to step to the edge of the balcony.

The cameras would pan toward us.

I remembered everything, how the human world operated.

My heart pounded harder as I took slow, careful steps until I heard the voice over

the microphone.

"I welcome you all here today in good faith and good health."

It was as if everything around me turned cold.

The voice was familiar.

But it didn't belong to Sawyer.

I sprinted the rest of the way to the balcony railing.

When I stopped, my hands gripped it tightly.

My lips parted in a gasp.

Goosebumps spread across my skin

as I stared at the man dressed

entirely in black,

the

K standing tall behind

microphone.

"Baxter," I gasped, recognizing him instantly.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 752[826 words]

Baxter:

"Sir, she is being very difficult."

Daniel spoke over the phone while I got ready for the big event, standing in front of

a tall mirror as I adjusted my coat and sleeves.

People moved around me, helping me get dressed for the event.

Today, I was taking charge of the human world as its President.

"Be gentle with her. It seems like she's been through a lot," I said, my jaw clenching as I stared at my reflection.

"Well, I've asked her to wear the dress. Hopefully she'll come out of the bathroom soon. Then I'll tell her about the event. I'll bring her there, don't worry," Daniel assured me before ending the call.

I trusted him.

It was just that I felt incredibly strange.

Her room was directly above mine.

Sometimes, when she paced heavily, I could hear her footsteps from below.

With every step she took, my heart pounded harder.

It made no sense to me.

I knew she wasn't mine.

She had never been only mine.

I'd learned enough over the last few hours to understand that.

At some point, she had been married to both Sawyer and me.

But now that all of that had happened, I wanted to keep her by my side.

She had always been so eager to marry a President.

Now she was going to live as a President's wife.

I hadn't seen her once.

I didn't want to.

With everything that had happened and everything I'd found out, I was angry.

"Baxter, are you ready?"

Livia walked in, smiling as she checked on me.

She wore a beautiful, form-fitting pink dress and gave me an approving nod as she looked at me over.

"Well? Don't I look like the President?" I asked, placing my hands on my waist as I pushed my coat back.

"Better than him," Livia remarked.

I shot her a sideways glance before rolling my eyes.

"Look, I wanted to ask you something," she said awkwardly, walking toward me.

I gestured for everyone else to leave.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I think Daniel is upset with me," she admitted.

The moment those words left her mouth, I immediately understood what was going

on.

The woman who had once believed the man standing before her was nothing more than a friend, who had claimed she wouldn't care if she lost him, was finally realizing what it felt like to lose someone she might have loved all along.

I'd seen it in Livia's eyes the moment Daniel stepped away from her and stopped hovering around her the way he used to.

The desire in her eyes to get his attention only grew stronger.

That's how it works.

As long as you're chasing someone, they'll ignore you.

But the moment you stop chasing them and move on, they're the ones who start chasing you.

Although Livia hadn't said it out loud,

I caught her looking at Daniel every

wel

now and then, growing visibly annoyed whenever other women caught his attention.

"He isn't. He's just busy with work," I replied, fastening one of the watches from my

collection around my wrist.

Life was wonderful, sweet, and fucked.

After I was ready, I got in my car and headed toward the massive crowd.

I had taken the shot of wolfsbane for now.

People didn't know yet that I had my wolf, but sooner or later, they would find out.

By then, I had already concocted a plan.

I wasn't Sawyer who worked with rage. I worked with intelligence.

When I arrived, the crowd had already gathered.

Daniel had texted me that Madeline was already on the balcony because I wanted everyone to know I had come here with my wife just as a

president would.

"I promise you, things will only get better from here," I declared loudly, finishing my speech.

My hands rested on the podium, and my eyes swept over the crowd like a hawk's.

One of the girls in the crowd smiled at me and blew me a kiss.

Nothing stirred my heart.

I didn't know why.

There was a coldness inside me.

While I was getting dressed, I heard one of the guards say that I was going to have

a lot of admirers now.

However, it didn't affect me.

I was a single man whose wife didn't want him.

She wanted to go back to her husband. Her other husband.

So what was stopping me?

As I finished my speech, my eyes briefly lifted, and for a second, it felt like my entire

world froze.

On the balcony stood the most beautiful woman I had ever seen.

My heart skipped a beat like it hadn't since I woke up in the human world.

Her hourglass figure was unmistakable.

The sun shone behind her before disappearing behind the clouds.

Her chocolate-brown hair slowly flowed in the wind.

Her green eyes peeked through her long eyelashes.

Her soft, pouty lips made her look even more attractive.

I froze so completely that one of the guards had to step forward and touch the back of my hand, making me realize everyone had followed my gaze and was staring at the beauty on the balcony.

I looked back at the crowd, and jealousy hit me like never before.

That woman was supposed to be Madeline.

Why the fuck was anyone looking at her?

More importantly, why the fuck couldn't I look away from her?

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 753[743 words]

Madeline:

He stood behind the podium, looking tall and broad, as though he hadn't spent a single day in a coma.

His haircut was fresh.

His beard had been neatly trimmed, leaving just enough stubble to suit his style.

He wore several silver rings and chains, one of them hanging around his neck.

Black suited him so well.

It always had.

But it wasn't possible.

Baxter was dead.

So who was he?

Who was the man impersonating my husband?

Then he spoke, and the voice- it was Baxter's.

"He's good at it, isn't he?" Daniel remarked.

But I didn't answer him.

It was as if I were looking at a ghost.

Tears welled in my eyes before I gasped and looked away.

The next time I looked back, I found him staring at me, his eyes boring into mine.

We silently held each other's gaze.

Goosebumps spread across my skin before I finally stepped away from the balcony.

"I—I'm dreaming," I whispered, placing a hand on my stomach.

"Are you okay?" Daniel asked, stepping closer to check on me.

I pushed him away, searching for something to hold onto and keep myself upright.

"This is a dream. I'm in a coma. Or maybe I'm dead," I cried as my back hit the wall and I slowly lowered myself to the floor.

"What is going on? Are you okay?" Daniel sounded anxious after I started behaving erratically.

I shook my head, slapping his hand away each time he reached for me.

"I'm going to throw up," I choked out before dropping to my hands and knees, gagging.

"Oh my God. Somebody get help!" Daniel shouted.

I looked up and saw him dialing a number.

"President, your wife is not well," he reported.

Another wave of shock hit me.

Of course it was a dream.

Baxter wasn't the president.

This was some twisted game the Moon Goddess was playing with me.

Maybe when the monster lifted the car, it somehow broke free, crashed back down, and killed me.

Or maybe I had fallen into a coma because none of this made any sense.

How could the world change so completely like this?

While I was breathing heavily and panicking, I heard footsteps.

I don't know how I was able to hear them so clearly.

I don't remember having that kind of ability.

Or maybe it was because they were the footsteps of the man I thought was dead.

The man I had loved and desperately longed to be in the arms of.

The man who was supposed to be there for me in the end.

Nothing made sense.

Then, finally, his scent reached me.

It was him.

Baxter.

My mate, my husband, the love of my life. The father of my children.

He stepped onto the balcony and turned toward me.

I looked up, and tears blurred my vision.

He stood there for a moment before suddenly lowering himself and scooping me into his arms.

The moment I felt his touch, I just wanted to die in his arms.

I didn't want anything else to happen after that.

I didn't want to speak. I didn't want to ask any questions.

I just wanted to cherish that moment.

As he called me downstairs and rushed to his car I caught only briet glimpses of him through my blurred vision.

Still handsome.

Even more handsome than before.

He looked stronger now.

Even the way he held me made it seem as though he never wanted to let go.

He sat me down in the backseat of the car and got in beside me.

Then he quickly wrapped an arm around me and pulled me closer against his chest.

I don't know how, but I ended up in his lap.

I clung to his chest, adjusting myself until I was sitting in his lap.

I'm sure even he was confused because I felt his heart skip a beat.

I didn't know what was going on.

If it was a dream, I never wanted to wake up.

I'd been so lonely without him that even though I was a hundred percent sure I was in a coma and this was all just one beautifubdream,

I was happy:

So when I started feeling dizzy, I got scared.

I thought someone was waking me up from this dream, and I didn't want that.

I clung tightly to his shirt before finally passing out against his chest.

The next time I woke up, I found myself in yet another unfamiliar room.

This time, it was a spacious bedroom with a large bed.

I was lying in the middle of it.

around the room

My eyes before I suddenly sat up,

remembering what had happol ne?

just before I passed out

I looked around to make sure I was still in that dream.

Sure enough, I was.

Because he walked out of the bathroom with only a towel wrapped around his waist.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 754[763 words]

Daniel:

Few Days Ago:

After speaking with Baxter and making the plan for me to play the good guy and show President Sawyer that I was on his side, I decided to visit him.

At the same time, I could almost feel my heart thundering in my temples.

I'd never done anything like this before. I was a good kid.

Ever since I grew up, I'd never had the kind of power that let me make risky decisions.

So, this was the first time I was doing something beyond what Daniel would normally do.

More than ever, I was careful not to make a mistake.

When I arrived at the President's mansion, I greeted the guard with a slight bow of my head.

"I need to speak with President Sawyer. Has he arrived home yet?" I asked.

The guard glanced at another guard before looking back at me.

"I used to work with Dr. Livia, the head of research. I have something really

important to tell President Sawyer," I explained, showing the envelope I was holding in my hand.

I'd had Baxter write a fake letter. By fake, I meant everything in it was false.

It was meant to throw Sawyer off a little.

The guards looked at each other before one of them gestured for me to wait.

It wasn't like I could leave.

I began looking around anxiously. I didn't know why, but the anxiety kept building inside me.

With every passing minute, I worried more about Livia.

At the same time, I had to make things right. There was a little kid who needed to be reunited with her father.

The guard came back and gestured towards the main gate.

"Go inside and wait in the entrance guest room. Only go in when you're called," the guard instructed.

I gave him a nod.

I carried my bag over one shoulder, fidgeting as I curled the fingers of one hand around the strap in an attempt to calm my anxiety.

I stepped inside, looking at all the cars in the garage. They seemed to be brand

new.

President Sawyer had woken up and decided to go back to his old ways.

He had caught up with the newer models, I could tell.

I mean, his reputation spoke for itself. He was a ruthless, cold man.

He never put anyone above himself or his own happiness.

If there was one thing he liked, and perhaps even loved, if possession could be

called love, it was Madeline, his first wife.

While I walked inside and sat in the

waiting room overlooking the mansion's garden my eyes caught sight of Nina's car arriving behind her father's.

I narrowed my eyes, wondering if she'd already been told.

I mean, it seemed like everyone in the mansion knew by now.

The guards looked at each other.

Of course, they hadn't told her.

She stepped out carrying a pile of shopping bags. The first thing she did was glance at the cars.

"Did you guys order new cars for

me?" she asked, dressed in designer clothes wearing designer

sunglasses and high heels, as stood there looking completely stunned.

The sad part was that not once did. she seem even slightly upset over her

Pensband's condition, over the

that he had fallen into a coma.

She had gone on with her life as though nothing had happened.

If anything, she seemed to be living even better now, because she was living like

President Sawyer's wife.

And let's not even get started on her father.

Mr. Bruno's attitude had changed. It had skyrocketed.

He was a cold, meticulous man. Everybody knew that.

But now, he was on another level.

He went around making decisions as though he were the president himself.

He was dressed in luxury brands from head to toe.

He had bought himself a new mansion too, and it was filled with luxury goods.

They were spending the human world's money as if it were nobody's business.

Nina and her father started walking into the mansion.

At that point, I had a gut feeling that I needed to see this.

There was definitely something wrong with Nina's marriage to Sawyer, especially in

the hours before he went into a coma.

So I needed to gather more information.

The fact that he had never let her know he'd woken up made it seem as though he was waiting for a major confrontation.

And, well, who was hungry for some drama they could use to save the people they cared about?

I was.

The scared little Daniel inside me finally decided not to be scared anymore.

I got up, grabbed my phone, and slipped in right behind them.

There were already plenty of guards walking in and out, along with maids and servants.

So I blended in, walking behind the maids until I reached the kitchen side, but I stopped near the hallway.

I slipped behind the wall, making sure to stay out of sight.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 755[747 words]

Nina:

Life has been spectacular.

I thought that when I came back to the human world and met Sawyer, he would be happy to see me.

I mean, one of his wives was in werewolf land, so he would need someone.

Besides, we'd been sleeping together even when Madeline was around.

So now, he would need me more than ever.

However, everything changed when he told me he suddenly wanted to be loyal.

He wanted to be a one-woman man.

That wasn't Sawyer speaking.

That was something Madeline must have taught him.

She must have told him to choose one woman, and he decided to drop me like I was nothing.

I came up with the plan alongside my father immediately.

Thankfully, after Madeline left, my father had taken all the keys to her private stash of herbs and medicines.

We knew exactly which one to use to cause damage and chaos.

There was a certain medicine that could put anyone into a coma.

The only way to wake them up was with another specific medicine.

So, with a very heavy heart, I had to put Sawyer to sleep.

I know I wanted him to wake up happy. I wanted him to fool around with me, touch me, and love me.

But that wasn't possible anymore.

So I had to take drastic measures. I had to go to the extreme.

I emailed Madeline from his laptop.

I took pictures with him and included some old photos that my father and I had

secretly taken over the years.

Then I emailed her, pretending to be Sawyer, and told her she could marry whoever the fuck she wanted.

I also told her that I was marrying Nina.

It worked, or at least it seemed to.

It had been more than a year, and I hadn't heard from Madeline anymore.

She wasn't my problem, I guessed.

She had probably married someone and was living happily.

As for the human world, I thought it was doing just fine.

It didn't need a babysitter. Everyone could take care of themselves.

My father handled the rest, and he was doing a great job.

So what if he was a little hungry for power and luxury? Sawyer had deprived him of those things.

And I guess I liked this life.

I was in control. I knew where my husband was. He wasn't cheating on me.

I could sleep with anyone because, God forbid, a woman has needs.

There had only been one tiny problem.

The new researcher acted exactly like Madeline.

Every time I saw her, I felt like I was talking to Madeline.

In fact, they had even started to resemble each other.

Not exactly, but there were enough similarities.

So I hated her immediately.

I didn't want her around me, and I definitely didn't want her anywhere near Sawyer.

She was trying far too hard to heal him.

He didn't need healing.

"Well, I need one of those cars. They look spectacular," my father remarked as I

entered the mansion carrying my shopping bags.

I laughed and gave him a nod.

"Well, then replace mine too,

because

don't want an empty

in my garage," replied, adjust t

glasses of the bridge of my nose.

I dropped all the shopping bags onto the couch and fanned myself with one hand.

"Valeria, where the fuck are you?

How many times have I told you that

when return from a shopping

spree, Faced my alcohol?" shouted

need

for the maid, shaking my head in disbelief.

"Is that the only thing you need?"

The voice came from the second-floor balcony overlooking the mansion's foyer, and

for a moment, I thought I'd imagined it.

I snapped my head towards my father, ripped off my glasses, and tossed them

aside, just to make sure my mind wasn't playing tricks on me.

The look on my father's face told me I wasn't the only one who had heard it.

He looked as though he could drop into a coma right then and there.

"What happened? Were you so busy shopping that you couldn't even recognize your husband's voice?"

He spoke again.

My head slowly lifted until I saw none other than Sawyer standing on the balcony,

his hands resting on the railing, a smirk on his lips.

He looked completely fine, no longer hooked up to any machines.

I immediately began to choke as my heart leaped into my throat.

As for my father, he did what he thought was best.

He sprinted towards the exit.

If there was one thing I knew about

Sawyer, it was that the smirk on his Hips Hina told me the re

embered everything that had happened before

he went into a coma.

That one missing year was going to weigh heavily on both me and my father.

My father's steps came to an abrupt halt when he realized the door had been locked.

Then Sawyer's maniacal laughter echoed throughout the entire mansion.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 756[765 words]

Madeline:

I stared with my eyes wide open.

My body didn't feel light.

It felt as though heavy weights were tied around my arms and legs.

Every time I tried to get up, I felt weak and wanted to lie back down.

At the same time, watching him walk around the dimly lit room with nothing but a

towel wrapped around his waist, his hair still wet and droplets of water clinging to his body, only convinced me that I was dreaming.

But why couldn't I move?

Was I experiencing sleep paralysis?

"You woke up?"

The voice came from the man.

The man I couldn't even bring myself to call Baxter because I was afraid.

He wasn't.

He was dead.

I couldn't fool myself.

He stood in front of the mirror and ran a hand through his wet hair before turning on

the blow dryer and drying it.

"You're not real," I whispered.

I noticed his movements slow down.

My eyes stayed fixed on his face through the mirror's reflection.

His eyes shone beautifully.

His muscles, his abs, the tattoos covering his body, every detail was so vivid.

"Why? Were you expecting your other husband to be the President?" he asked, studying his reflection before tossing the brush aside, switching off the blow dryer, and turning to face me.

My breath hitched as I looked at the most handsome man in the world standing before me.

I forced myself onto my elbows until I was at least sitting upright.

It was so hard.

"Yeah, I know you're not real. Because if you were " I trailed off, closing my eyes.

"My Baxter would never say something like that."

I had to steady my breathing.

"Why not? Didn't you leave your Baxter to come to the human world and marry the President, keeping his children away from him?" he asked casually, the taunt clear in his voice.

Then he picked up a bottle of lotion and started rubbing it over his abs.

Through lowered brows, though, he kept watching my face.

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

That was when it started to sink in.

The dream was becoming twisted.

"I need to wake up," I muttered, trying to sit up, but my head became so dizzy that I immediately collapsed back onto the bed, lying flat again as I took deep, hea breaths.
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"We had to give you a relaxant. Your body was twitching a lot," he explained.

"No, you didn't give me a relaxant. This is just a dream. A dream the Moon Goddess

is using just to fuck with my emotions," I insisted, staring at the ceiling.

Then I felt the bed shift, and my heart skipped a beat when he leaned over me.

I immediately panicked.

But he positioned himself so our bodies never touched.

His face hovered right above mine, blocking my view of the ceiling.

He supported himself on one elbow while raising his other hand to gently brush his fingertips against my cheek.

"Why do you keep saying it's a

dream?" he asked, his fingertips gliding from my cheek down to my neck, sending goosebumps across my skin like I hadn't felt since I lost him.

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"Because-" I paused, turning my face to the other side. "Because you're dead."

The moment the words left my mouth, I broke down sobbing as I lay there.

Then I felt his lips against my cheek, and my breath hitched.

It felt so real.

His hand settled on my stomach as he continued trailing kisses along my cheek without lifting his lips.

As his lips reached my ear, he whispered in his husky voice, "Tell me, does a dead man feel this way?"

Then he pressed a kiss to my ear, his tongue slipping inside as it traced the curve of

it, then reaching my earlobe and gently sucking on it.

I felt like I would stop breathing at any moment.

I started to squirm on the bed, my hands still tethered to the sides.

They were curled into fists as they rested beside me.

He began moving his body ever so gently over mine, and I realized he was no longer wearing the towel.

As he pushed the blanket off me, I felt his hard cock brush against my thighs.

My eyes flew open, and I turned my face toward him.

That was when he lifted his face from my ear.

Now his eyes were locked onto mine.

"I don't fucking care how much you

want to

run away or who you want

to be with," he growled, his breath fanning across my lips. All I know is that you're going to be mine forever."

The breathes

He took a deep sexy breath.

"Just mine," he whispered.

The way he said it felt so personal, so passionate.

Little did he know, that was exactly what I wanted too.

Before I could respond, he lowered himself and pressed his lips firmly against mine,

making my body melt into the soft mattress.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 757[775 words]

Baxter:

I took her to my bedroom, the large one I had prepared, not the one Sawyer used to

use.

I had chosen a different room in the mansion, the grand one, and decorated it according to my own vision and ideas.

When I laid Madeline on the bed, I knew it wasn't the one Sawyer had ever slept in.

Madeline would never be touched by someone else's scent or breath.

I knew what had happened.

The moment I saw her on the balcony, the moment I carried her in my arms, a different kind of passion and possessiveness took hold of me.

Now she was beneath me, and I kissed her lips, drinking in her sweetness as I grind my body against hers.

The weakness in her body made it difficult for her to move, but she still forced her hand up and placed it on my arm, pulling me closer and closer to her.

At that moment, it struck me.

She wanted me just as much as I wanted her.

I closed my eyes and settled myself between her legs, gently sliding my hands down to remove her panties.

After tossing them aside, I adjusted my position without breaking the kiss.

The moment the head of my cock touched her pussy, I felt her body shudder and her fingernails curl against my skin.

She didn't seem ready to push me away, and I didn't want to stop either.

I could feel my wolf starting to wake inside me, but I didn't let him take full control.

I wasn't going to let him stop me.

I parted my lips against hers, slipping my tongue into her mouth, and she began to suck on it.

My hands slid beneath her dress, pulling it up.

Breaking the kiss for only a second, I pulled the dress over her head and tossed it aside, leaving her in nothing but her bra.

Her breasts strained against the bra, which was now hopelessly askew.

Hunger took over.

I grabbed the centre of her bra and tore it open.

Her breasts spilled free.

I stared at them for a moment.

Then I cupped one breast and began to massage it while lowering myself to suck on

the other, licking her nipple before taking her breast into my mouth.

She began to moan, her fingers threading through my hair as her legs wrapped around my waist.

Her body began to rise, her back arching.

I knew she wanted me to push myself inside her.

Her body trembled with anticipation.

With one hand, I started rubbing cock against her pussy, hard enough to make her folds part and

with every stroke: Content kno

With my other hand, I grabbed her wrists and pinned them to the bed.

My lips were still tightly wrapped around her breast.

She writhed on the bed like a fish out of water, and I enjoyed every second of it.

Her breathing had become ragged, growing heavier with each passing moment. Soft, breathless moans kept spilling from her lips.

Then I pushed the head of my cock inside her, and I immediately heard her sharp intake of breath.

I released her nipple from my mouth after gently biting it for a few moments. Then I moved over her, my lips meeting hers as I pushed my cock deep inside her. She helped by tightening her grip on my shoulder, her nails digging into my skin.

At the same time, I tightened my hold on her other wrist, pinning it even more firmly against the bed.

At first, I slowly pushed my entire shaft inside her until we were fully joined.

Then I pulled out in one swift motion before thrusting back into her with full force.

I watched her breasts bounce, her eyes roll back, and her neck arch with pleasure.

She jerked every time I pushed my cock deep inside her.

The warmth inside her grew hotter, tightening around my shaft.

For the first few seconds, the friction was almost overwhelming.

I began thrusting in and out of her with

hand cater force, pulling her othet

my shoulder before

head

well.

pinning it beside her

Now I hovered over her, driving into

her at

speed, watching her head

roll fra de to side as her breasts

rose and felt with

each thrust.

I took in every second of it.

The woman beneath me was so fucking gorgeous that I could spend a lifetime

fucking her without ever growing tired.

Just when I felt the climax building, I stopped.

I pulled out, watching her chest rise and fall with each heavy breath.

Then I grabbed her arm and rolled her onto her stomach, making her clutch the bed sheets as I positioned myself behind her.

I wrapped one arm around her, sliding it from her stomach, between her breasts, and up to her neck.

My hand settled around her throat as I guided my cock against her pussy from behind.

I intended to keep going until one of us was too exhausted to continue.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 758[806 words]

Baxter:

Taking her from behind, I couldn't help but bite and suck at the skin along her neck and back.

She groaned and moaned into the mattress, her fingers tightly gripping the sheets.

I grabbed them as well, holding on while the bed moved beneath us.

Finally, I felt the pressure build until it surged from my shaft through my body.

I released every drop of cum inside her, and her pussy seemed to draw it in greedily, leaving me completely spent.

I wanted to have her again, but I noticed how exhausted she looked.

Of course she was.

She still had the relaxants in her system.

That was why I wanted to know first whether she wanted to continue.

At the beginning, she had responded eagerly, and that was why I kept going.

I didn't want to take advantage of her by forcing myself on her.

The moment I was about to move away from behind her, she caught hold of my arm, as though asking me not to leave just yet.

Her hand slowly slid up my arm until it reached my hand at her neck.

She gently untangled my fingers from around her neck so she could lower her face into my palm and kiss it.

I immediately released her wrist with my other hand and wrapped that arm around her as well, holding her breast with one hand while cupping her neck with the other, making sure she knew I was with her and that I wasn't leaving.

We stayed like that for about an hour until I realised she had fallen asleep.

I couldn't shake the feeling that we were meant to be together, that we were never meant to be apart.

Once I was certain she was asleep, I slowly unwrapped my arms from around her and got up.

I stood there for a moment, watching her sleep.

Her silky-smooth skin and the curve of her round ass were still in view.

Part of me wanted to have her again, but had dozed off now.

And consent is everyone's right.

I picked up the blanket and pulled it over her, covering her body because I knew she would get cold.

Then I headed into the bathroom, took another shower, and changed into black cargo trousers and a shirt.

Before leaving the room, I made sure she was sleeping comfortably.

"Wow, what an asshole," my wolf remarked, making me roll my eyes as I closed the

door and walked out towards the foyer.

"I didn't feel you wake up," I said to my wolf.

"Oh, come on. You shut me down on purpose," he snapped.

"What is it?" I growled.

"You know what happened last time you chose everyone else over me."

As expected, my wolf had plenty of complaints.

I realised he was deliberately holding back the memory as well.

He remembered everything about my past.

He was just blocking it because he was upset that I had abandoned him when I gave up the crown.

"They

anywere going to take the crown

didn't do it willingly." L

muttered to him about the day when Lost him

"I just didn't want to beg to keep you," I said, reminding him for

F-dont-know-how manythe

hadn't had a choice.

that

"Oh yeah, because you picked a woman over me," my wolf complained.

I didn't understand him anymore.

Has he always been this bitter?

He said he used to be understanding, but he changed after I gave up on him for Madeline.

That was why he was so resistant.

Ever since I'd first seen her and wanted nothing more than to touch her, he had been stopping me.

The worst part was that I felt the same way.

The moment he woke up, he stirred something inside me.

He blocked the emotional side of me.

I wasn't sure how he did it, but it was confusing.

I felt like a different person whenever my wolf was awake.

Cold.

Someone who hated everybody around him.

Someone who held everyone responsible for every single thing that had gone wrong in his life.

As soon as I sat down in the living room, the front door opened, and Livia walked in with Daniel beside her.

Between them was Elara, the little girl they had rescued from the mountain top.

She had been too traumatised, so they had kept her in the hospital.

But now she was finally going to see her daddy again after I didn't even know how

long.

She stepped inside, looked at me, and then ran.

She ran on her little feet.

Even though that strange coldness、

was still inside me, I couldn't help

but

t get up, drop to my knees, and

open my arms to her.

My little angel sprinted straight into my embrace, wrapping her tiny arms tightly

around my neck.

"Daddy," she whimpered softly, making me smile.

I hugged her tightly.

"Yes, Daddy's angel," I replied, lifting her into my arms before sitting back down on

the couch with her in my lap.

She broke the hug, looked at me, then hugged me again.

She did it five times in total.

It was as though she couldn't get enough of me.

And honestly, I felt like a father who couldn't live a single second without his

daughter.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 759[872 words]

Baxter:

"Daddy, you know, I've missed you so much," Elara murmured, spreading her arms wide to show me just how much she loved me.

Then she reached up to touch my cheeks and run her fingers through my hair, almost as if she were confirming I was real.

"What are you checking?" I asked, smiling at her.

The thing I had been feeling inside me in the darkness kept growing stronger with every second.

However, the moment Elara was in my lap, it felt as though everything had become so much lighter.

I wondered if my wolf was only angry with Madeline because he knew she was someone I could lose myself to.

He blamed me for losing him too, but he hadn't told me how long he was going to keep acting this way.

"Daddy," Elara called, placing her hands on my shoulders as she tried to steady herself while standing on my thighs, treating me like I was a slide in a park.

She was all over me.

The guards watched us, exchanging glances.

I wondered if Sawyer had ever loved my children like this.

It didn't seem so.

"I'm just trying to make sure you're real," Elara replied, snapping me out of my thoughts and taking me back to the time when Madeline had said the same thing.

"Why do you think I'm not?" I asked, holding one of her hands while she rested the other on my head, bouncing on my thighs.

"Because you died. You don't remember?" Elara asked cutely, her confusion blending with the innocent certainty in her voice.

"How would I remember if I died?" I replied with a laugh.

She jumped again before settling into my lap.

"Daddy, you were dead. You know, a very bad aunt dragged you from the hospital and left you on a mountain top," Elara explained, delivering every sentence with deliberate, exaggerated facial expressions.

"Then a monster took you and ate you. Mommy found out, and then Mommy cried. Your mommy cried. Your daddy died."

She was still speaking when my heart flipped inside my chest.

"What did you say about my daddy?" I pressed.

Livia and Daniel sat on the couch beside us, watching me interact with Elara.

Daniel wrote down every piece of information he heard.

To be honest, I was beginning to realize that whatever I knew wasn't the right information at all.

That was why my wolf had gone completely silent.

He knew the moment Elara arrived that he would be caught in a huge lie.

"Your daddy, Grandpa, had a heart attack when he heard you died. So he died too. Then your mommy became so evil. She started screaming at Mommy. Mommy was crying, but your mommy, Grandma, was so rude—," she took a pause.

"Then Grandma took Bodhi and ran away, and disappeared."

Once again, Elara acted out every part with exaggerated expressions.

She pouted, frowned angrily, then clapped her hands together before pulling one corner of her lips upward, creating a dimple in her cheek.

"Who is Bodhi?" I asked.

She looked at me as though I had already hurt her.

"Daddy, don't tell me you forgot about us like the other daddies," she mumbled, making my eyebrows draw together.

This little child was carrying information that someone her age should never have had to carry.

At the same time, I was beginning to realize life wasn't as simple as I had believed.

"The daddies who were trying to rape Mommy."

The way she said it made my first instinct to pull her into my arms.

"Where did you hear that?" I asked.

She looked back at me before lowering her head.

"Everybody talked about it," she murmured under her breath.

"They wanted Mommy. They were forcing her, yelling at her, kidnapping her. They tried to hurt Mommy. But you know Mommy always survived. She said she only loved Daddy she continued, pointing at me with a

smile.

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a place

My head snapped towards my bedroom as I realized the woman lying there had come from a place where she had endured horrors that even her children knew about.

Yet not once had she cried about it.

When she saw me, that was why she kept saying I wasn't real.

Her life had been so hard, and she had been without a warm, comforting shoulder to lean on.

Over the next few minutes, Livia settled onto the couch while we talked with Elara.

In fact, I learned a few things.

Elara was Alpha Elgin's daughter.

Gina was Alpha Graham's daughter.

Bodhi was my son.

It was

likeable that a little child

like her was the one telling me

I showing me exactly e

who

deserved my anger.

"So they didn't like us," Elara muttered, pouting as she clasped her hands together.

She was still sitting in my lap when she looked up at me.

"Am I allowed to— am I allowed to call you Daddy?" she asked, her little lips curling downward.

She made my eyes teary with her innocent request.

"They are not your fathers," I replied, wrapping an arm around my angel.

"I am your father," I declared, pointing at myself.

I didn't fucking care what anybody said.

The way I felt about her was like a beast protecting its pup.

She was my daughter.

She smiled happily.

Before anything else could happen, the door opened, and a guard stepped inside.

"Your Highness, she is here," he announced, making my frown deepen.

Nina walked in wearing a grey pencil skirt suit, carrying a stack of files.

She looked cocky as hell because she hadn't received her punishment yet.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 760[796 words]

Nina:

He started walking downstairs as casually as ever.

I'd seen plenty of maids and warriors come inside with me, but the moment Sawyer began the confrontation, it was as though everyone scattered into rooms or hid in whatever corner of the mansion they could find.

It was just me, my father, and the man I was so terrified of that I wanted to dig my own grave and bury myself so deep underground that I'd never have to hear him walking around again.

"Sawyer," I whispered, immediately ducking behind the table.

As if that would save me.

"I'm so glad you're awake," I said, forcing a smile, my heart fluttering inside my chest like a butterfly trapped in a cage.

My father, on the other hand, stayed by the door, desperately trying to force it open.

"Please! Please, somebody open the door!" my father shouted, not even trying to hide the fact that he'd been caught.

Sawyer looked at my father.

Then he continued walking toward me, a smirk so dangerous curling on his lips that my knees began to wobble.

"Come on. Come over here. Aren't you going to greet your husband with a warm hug?" Sawyer coaxed as he walked towards me from the staircase.

He lifted his hand and beckoned me closer with two fingers.

He looked like a devil luring in its victim.

"Of-of course I'm happy to see yo-u," I replied.

But I kept my fists tightly clenched at my sides, refusing to take a single step closer to him.

Sawyer stopped on the other side of the table and tilted his head.

Then he opened his arms to me.

"Then come on. Give me a hug, Nina. Or should I say my wife?"

He already knew.

He knew everything.

Of course. He'd checked the emails.

I should have fucking deleted everything.

But no.

I'd gotten so cocky.

I never thought this day would come.

I mean, how the fuck was he awake?

When did he wake up?

All those thoughts raced through my mind, and all I could think about was one name.

That fucking doctor.

Livia.

She had to be the problem because she was the one who had the keys to the herbs used to treat the other patients.

How had she figured out which medicine to give him?

"Are you not happy?"

Sawyer clicked his tongue and pouted as he slowly lowered his hands.

Then he turned to look at my father.

I noticed a quiet, mocking chuckle rise from deep within him as he watched my father struggle.

"Oh, come on. Don't do that."

Sawyer turned to look at me.

This time, though, there was a smirk on his lips. His body was angled ever so slightly towards my father.

"You don't want to save his life?" he asked, pointing his thumb over his shoulder at my father.

My heart skipped a beat.

Even my father stopped pounding on the door, turned around, and looked at me.

"I mean, you know, when somebody doesn't listen to me, I punish the people they love," Sawyer remarked, a mock frown creasing his forehead as he pouted

I just didn't understand what he was doing here.

How the fuck was he awake?

"See? I asked her for a hug. Didn't

you teach her to be a good wife t

Sawyer said to my father, who only shifted his eyes while keeping his body pressed against the door.

"Do it!" my father yelled at me. "What are you waiting for? Do it!" he screamed again.

"It seems she's not even a good daughter," Sawyer remarked when I didn't move. "What the fuck are you waiting for? Do it!" my father screamed at the top of his lungs, making my body jolt.

The next thing I knew, I was running towards Sawyer from the other side of the table.

He opened his arms, and the moment I reached him, he wrapped them around me.

For a second, I remembered what it felt like to be in his arms, and it had once been an amazing feeling.

But I knew this time he wasn't holding me because he wanted to bring me pleasure. He was hurting me.

The way he tightened his arms around me made me feel as though my bones were about to crack.

He was causing me pain.

I started crying against his chest, my hands pushing against him as I struggled to free myself, to break out of his arms, but he wouldn't let go.

Instead, he held me even tighter.

"What did you think would happen when I wake up, huh? Or did you think never wake up?" he asked:

stowly me from he

ly rocking me from side to side the crushing force of his embrace making every bone in my body ache.

"Huh? Do you know what happened because of you?" he muttered.

"My wife remained in the werewolf land, and I have no clue what she's dealing with

or who she ended up marrying because of your fucking email."

As he shouted, my knees gave out, but I couldn't collapse because he never let go.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 761[804 words]

Sawyer:

A Few Days Ago:

It felt phenomenal to be back in power.

To have that kind of effect on someone that a mere look from me made them gulp.

Nina looked like she was about to die.

I bet she wished she were dead.

And why wouldn't she?

She really thought she could play me, put me in a coma, and go on living her life as though nothing had happened.

That was where she fucked up.

The biggest problem was that, because of her, I had lost Madeline.

When I arrived from the werewolf world, I decided enough was enough.

It was getting ridiculous.

I needed my wife back.

I had planned to start a war if they didn't let Madeline return.

After all, there were reports that she had a wolf.

They had tightened the security around her.

They claimed that because a murder had taken place and one of my guards had been accused of it, transport between the human and werewolf worlds had been suspended.

And do you know what that meant?

They were keeping the best researcher to themselves.

The war was right there.

But Nina, that fucking whore, ruined everything.

I couldn't believe a woman like her had gotten me into so much trouble.

Well, that's why, when you marry a good woman, you don't go around ruining it by sleeping with whores.

"Sawyer, please hear me out. I didn't hurt you or put you in a coma. I swear."

Nina began to cry.

I released her from my chest, only to keep hold of her arms as I stared at her with my head tilted.

"Really? You didn't?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

I watched her gulp.

Her body trembled under my grip.

"No, I didn't. I promise you," she insisted, looking me straight in the eyes.

"So tell me this. Why is everybody saying you're my wife? I don't remember marrying you. More importantly, I told you I would never marry you," I growled, clenching my jaw as my eyes narrowed at her.

Once again, she tried to swallow, clearing her throat as though searching for an

excuse.

But only a soft whimper escaped her lips when my nails dug into her skin.

"Sawyer, that's because I love you," she whimpered. "You were leaving me, and I didn't know what else to do."

Now she was finally admitting it.

I mean, what did she think would happen?

Did she think she could lie to me and I would believe her?

When had I ever let anyone lie to me?

"Listen, my daughter made a

mistake. Please just let her be. Let her go. Her ultimate punishment will be having all her luxuries taken. away keep her with me she'll

awayowed into your mansion

never be

again, or into your office, or anywhere near you."

Her father finally stepped forward.

Mr. Bruno, the man I had trusted, the man who had worked for me, had the nerve to look me in the eye and act as though I didn't know he had been part of whatever dirty plans She had concocted. 'FindNovel.net

"No, I'm not going to leave her. Do you think that's who I am? That wake up regain my power, and then just divorce my wife? Leave her at her father's house, surrounded by all the luxury he stole from me?"

I spoke dramatically before a quiet chuckle escaped my lips.

I guessed they still believed I was only half-aware, convinced I actually felt sorry for them until that chuckle escaped.

"It's okay. We'll both leave everything behind," he pleaded, quickly straightening his posture.

I shook my head again.

"No, I'm not going to divorce her," I stated, my voice loud and clear.

"She is my wife," I declared, noticing the confusion on both their faces as they

stared at me.

"She is going to stay with me forever," I said with a smile.

"And since she wanted to be my wife so badly, I'll show her what a kind and loving husband I am."

As I spoke, I slowly ran my hand up her arm until I reached her cheek.

Then I grabbed her by the hair at the back of her head.

She winced in pain and turned to her father for help.

He seemed to panic.

He didn't know whether to come toward me or back away.

"If you harm her, I'll tell the entire world that you're abusing your wife," he warned,

finally dropping the act of having no idea how any of this had happened.

Not that his threat meant anything.

There wasn't a fucking thing he could do to me.

"Really?" I asked.

"Did you ever wonder what happened to my wolf?" I whispered, watching their eyes

widen.

Nina's eyes filled with tears as I continued shaking her head, her hair still tangled tightly in my fist.

"I used to wonder why I didn't have a wolf. I'm such a powerful man. Turns out—" I murmured, looking up.

The looks on their faces alone told me they were seeing exactly what I wanted them to see.

My wolf.

Or, in other words, the monster my parents had suppressed for years.

In much simpler words,

My Lycan woke up with me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 762[817 words]

Daniel:

I watched it all unfold.

The way Sawyer confronted Nina and her father.

The way the two of them were so terrified of him.

The way it immediately hit me, after listening to him, that they had lied to him.

That he had never wanted to marry Nina.

In fact, he had never been married to her.

Those documents had been signed by him, but they had been forged by them.

The witness was Mr. Bruno. Of course it was.

They had used the photos Sawyer and Nina had taken during their affair to prove there had been something between them to begin with.

My hands were shaking as I recorded it.

At this point, it didn't mean much.

I could only record enough to make Sawyer look good, to show that he had been fooled by this woman who had put him into a coma and everything.

So, I decided to put my phone down until I heard him talk about his wolf.

Immediately, my hand shot back up.

However, this time, I had no idea what was going to be caught on camera.

I definitely didn't expect it to be something that terrifying.

Especially when his eyes started to change colour.

I almost felt like my heart had stopped.

I bet Mr. Bruno wet himself.

The first thing that rushed into my head was 'forbidden.'

There was no place for a werewolf in the human world.

That was what separated humans from werewolves.

So I immediately started recording his eye colour, zooming in on him to capture video proof.

Everything immediately started to fall into place.

Sawyer was known for being a vindictive man.

If you crossed him, he went crazy.

He didn't see you as someone who had simply made a mistake that could be overlooked.

No, mercy and forgiveness were never his strong suits.

I had done my research on him, at least on his character, by the time he had woken up again.

And well, the things I read about him, the files that had been concealed, told me he was a dangerous man altogether.

Now imagine his wolf had awakened.

Then I watched him step back from Nina to show her the kind of werewolf he was. And well, he wasn't one.

The way his bones cracked and his skull started to elongate.

The way his skin started to sink in, forming a strange, plastic-like coating over his bones.

The way his body kept growing bigger.

The next word that came to mind was 'monster.'

He was a forbidden monster, not just any kind.

The one that was known in the werewolf community as a lycan.

I gasped, swallowing hard as I continued to film.

"What the fuck?"

Nina dropped onto her ass, trying

crawl away, while her father juste

stared at the monster grost to

bigger, his hands elongating as he remained standing on two feet.

Then Mr. Bruno hit the floor, passing out with a thud while Sawyer completed his transformation into a lycan.

I felt like I was going to pass out too.

He stepped forward and placed his hand on Nina's head, shaking her. Her entire body trembled.

As he removed his hand, I watched her slowly lie down, her breathing growing slower.

She was going to pass out too.

But she wasn't his target.

He didn't let out a howl because he knew there were others in the mansion.

They had all rushed into the basement when he started confronting Nina, and now I knew why.

Those had been the instructions he had given them.

Even if anybody had seen him, they would never have dared to go against him.

That was how terrifying he looked.

But I had to.

I had to go against him because someone I loved was in his claws.

And now I knew they were the claws of a lycan.

I was far more scared for Livia than ever before.

Sawyer walked on two feet, his hands hanging low, almost reaching his knees, each

claw enormous.

Then he approached Mr. Bruno and swiped at the floor.

As he did, he caught Mr. Bruno in one massive claw.

He grabbed him around the waist and slung him over his shoulder.

Then he started climbing one of the walls.

I wondered where he was taking him until I watched him head towards the attic.

I was sure that it was only a temporary place.

Whatever he was planning, it was going to be nasty.

But I had to get away from there.

And I had to do it fast.

The moment he stepped into the attic, I quickly stopped the recording and rushed towards the exit.

It was locked so I looked for another exit.

At any moment, I was terrified he would suddenly appear on the wall, crawling

across it before spotting me.

Then I would become his next target.

I only let

clim a deep breath when I

climbed out of the kitchen

Let

window

it beyond the mansion

main gate.

Once I did, I sprinted towards the guest room.

However, it made no sense.

Why the fuck was I still here?

I already had something I could use against him.

So, abandoning my original plan of meeting him and lying to him, I decided it was time to get the fuck out of there and go to Baxter who was probably getting anxious alread.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 763[809 words]

Baxter:

A Few Days Ago:

Flashback:

"Right now, you're going to tell me exactly what's going on," I demanded as Daniel dragged me toward a basement.

Earlier, we had spoken to Livia.

She told us a few things that immediately made Daniel cautious.

The call ended abruptly, and we concluded that she had either been arrested or something had happened to her.

We couldn't even call her back because her phone was switched off.

Daniel had rushed me out of his apartment and brought me deep into the woods, to the basement where he and Livia used to conduct their research in private.

To be honest, I didn't want to come, but he told me this was the only way I'd ever be reunited with my daughter, Gina.

"Okay, listen. I—" Daniel paused, cracking his knuckles.

"What?" I demanded.

"Look, from everything Livia told me, I've figured a few things out. But you might want to sit down first," he said, pointing to a stool that was far too small for my fucking ass.

"Tell me. What the fuck do you know?" I demanded.

He realized I wasn't joking anymore.

Taking a deep breath, he gave a small nod, as though encouraging himself to finally tell me the truth.

"It seems like—" He paused again, scratching the back of his neck. "It seems like your wife is also President Sawyer's wife."

The moment those words left his mouth, I went completely numb.

Earlier, when my werewolf had awakened, he hadn't remembered much.

His memories were slowly returning, or at least I believed they would.

For now, though, I had silenced him because the human world didn't allow werewolves.

End Of Flashback.

I woke up gasping, remembering a small piece of a conversation I'd had with Daniel.

I was sitting in the basement, wondering when he would return.

“Madeline,” I whispered her name to myself, and my wolf stirred awake.

I immediately rushed to the small bag Daniel had packed for me after he found out my wolf had woken up too.

"Don't do that," my wolf snapped, stopping me from taking another dose of wolfsbane to silence him.

"Listen, I'll talk to you later. Right now, this world is not where you should be

showing yourself," I told my wolf, trying to silence him before anybody found out we

were hiding in the basement bunker beneath a cabin.

I wasn't sure how he was going to react.

What if he transformed?

What if somebody deep in the woods found out about us?

As all those thoughts raced through my mind, my wolf muttered, "Nobody's going to find us. And since when did you become so scared of people? Stop acting like a fucking loser."

His words left me stunned.

"Were you always this mean and harsh to me?" I asked in confusion.

"Isn't a person's wolf supposed to be their best friend?"

I put the medicine down, setting the wolfsbane injection back on the table.

"Yes, indeed. But you don't just abandon your best friend for a woman. A woman who cheats on you, leaves you for other men, and steals your children from you."

As he said those words, only one name came to mind.

"Are you talking about Madeline?" I asked.

"Yes, indeed, I am," he hissed. "How many times are you going to repeat the same mistake over and over her you

aga Baxter it's always ver

always betray your friends for her."

I felt as though my heart dropped into my chest when I heard something that could

have been connected to my past.

"What do you know? What do you know about Madeline?" I mumbled and he grunted.

Apparently, instead of asking about him, I had once again asked about her.

"Well, for starters, hi. I'm Axe. I'm your wolf," he hissed, making me close my eyes

as I realised I probably shouldn't have pissed him off.

He already seemed upset with me.

"I'm so sorry. It's just that I have a daughter and I want to know whatever I can to—"

I paused when my wolf grunted.

"I know. You don't have one child. You have a son too. But you never got to see him. You never met him We don't even know your son's. name because, well, let's just

tbe

honest, the name the l.n?

your lips ruined your life."

Axe hissed as the memory of my wife cheating on me surfaced.

I sat down on the chair, staring at the floor.

"Do you have my memories?" I asked.

If he spoke with such certainty, he had to remember everything.

"I'm blocking them for your sake," he muttered.

"But I don't want them blocked. Didn't you just say I'm not supposed to be weak? So fucking tell me."

I snapped, annoyed by how he was treating me.

On one hand, he expected me not to let my emotions control me.

On the other hand, he was keeping even the most basic parts of my life from me because he thought I would get emotional.

"You don't need those memories. I'm here with you now. I'll tell you everything, step by step," he replied, leaving me in a position where I was entirely dependent on him.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 764[881 words]

Baxter:

A Few Days Ago:

"You and your wife got married when you were eighteen years old. That's because she got pregnant with your child. At least, at the time, she didn't know who the father was. You know, she had taken part in a group activity. She got pregnant, and you, being the fool you always were, decided to take responsibility while your other friends hid."

He spoke bitterly at the memory.

"Elgin and Graham. A couple of other names. I don't even remember who they were anymore, but she was with all of them. Well, you were lucky the DNA test showed you really were the father."

He paused, making my heart beat faster.

"But you were in love with her."

As he said that, a smile crept onto my lips.

"I mean, I don't know. I am going to judge her. If she was single and had been involved in something where I had been present too, then judging her would mean judging myself as well."

I paused before continuing.

"If I was okay to be a part of something like that, then how can I judge her?"

I guessed my wolf recognised what I was thinking because he immediately scoffed.

"Look at you. For an alpha, you are such a loser. Standing there, watching your girlfriend get railed by other men, and only joining in because she wouldn't stop."

As he said that, I realised what he was implying.

She had cheated on me, and instead of leaving her, I had joined in because I didn't want to lose her.

"Well, she became my wife and my children's mother. I cannot judge an eighteen year old for making mistakes," I argued. "That alone should be reason enough for you not to call her names."

I hissed at him, realising how upset he became every time I defended her.

"Well, to put it simply, after you accepted her, she gave birth to your children. And I'm not going to tell you how many, for your own sake, because the rest is too painful. Then she fucking ran away with those children after she fell in love with the President of the Human World."

He spoke with complete confidence, making me frown.

"Why? And how would she do that? I mean, you said I'm an Alpha, so what benefit would she gain from being with a president?" I asked, trying to put the pieces together.

"Well, after everyone found out your wife had been engaging in those activities, they decided to throw her out of the pack and make her go rogue.

"And you you went rogue with her. You gave up the crown for her. You gave up on me. At first, I was okay with it because I thought, Fine. The crown will be lost. But no. Baxter, after you lost me, I was cast into the dark world of rejected wolves. I stayed there for years. I will never tolerate that again."

He hissed, making my heart skip a beat.

"Wait. Then how do you know she left with Sawyer?"

I paused as my wolf started to chuckle.

"Because, you dumbass, after she gave birth, she left you."

I frowned, trying to process his words.

"She ran away to the human world, where she met Sawyer. While we were still

bonded to her, she married him."

I ran a hand through my hair, my thoughts refusing to settle.

"Then, a few years later, she came back because her husband was having an affair with the nanny."

He spoke as though he were listing ordinary facts.

"And she decided she should come back and check on her stupid, idiotic Alpha mate."

I slowly shook my head, unable to understand any of it.

"While you were waiting for her, you

took her back, and that's why they kicked you out too for accepting such a woman back in your life,"

My jaw clenched.

I stared at the floor, trying to picture a life I couldn't even remember.

"And now that I'm thinking about it, it seems like she ran away from you again."

He paused for only a moment.

"Or maybe she tried to kill you."

A chill crawled down my spine.

"I mean, she had it in her. She once tried to kill her stepsister."

I folded my arms tightly across my chest.

"Anyway, all of that is in the past."

His voice lost some of its bitterness.

"You should focus on your children."

My wolf had left me with a lot of questions.

In the end, kè had only confirmed that

Falahad left me and that t

ad

always been the one who loved her

But one question kept circling in my mind.

During all of that back and forth, did I never realise she was this evil?

I started pacing around the basement, my thoughts spiralling.

How could I have been so madly in love with her?

And why would she run away from Sawyer again?

I stopped beside the wall and rubbed my forehead.

There was no way she had done all that.

Or had she?

I was still deep in thought when the door suddenly flew open, and Daniel rushed inside.

I immediately got to my feet and grabbed him by the shoulders, trying to calm him down.

"Daniel, breathe."

I guided him to a chair before handing him a bottle of water.

He was drenched in sweat.

After emptying the bottle, he handed me his phone and opened a video for me.

It seemed to be footage of the

nanny

cheatadeline had caught Sawyer

cheating with, which was why she had run back to the werewolworld Heaving her second husband behind.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 765[831 words]

Baxter:

A Few Days Ago:

"So, you guys have two deadly monsters wandering around the human world now?"

I asked Daniel after watching the video.

Seeing a lycan somehow stirred something inside me.

It was as if my wolf was far more excited to have someone powerful as a rival.

"Well, for you, a simple wolfsbane shot can suppress your wolf," Daniel replied, adjusting the glasses on the bridge of his nose.

"But a lycan has to be careful."

I tapped a finger against my chin, thinking it over.

"Hmm. What if he isn't careful?" I asked, clicking my tongue as I nodded to myself.

Daniel frowned in bewilderment.

"What do you mean?" he questioned.

I began pacing around the room, running a hand through my hair as an idea formed in my head.

"Think about it. If humans find out there's a monster among them, they'll want him gone."

I turned to face Daniel.

"They'd never want a monster to be their president, right?"

Daniel fell silent, giving it some thought.

A few moments later, he nodded confidently.

"But lycans have far more control over themselves than werewolves," he said with a sigh, looking around the basement.

"Then we need something to trigger it when he's among people," I added, realizing the video could be debunked.

People would simply claim we had edited it or manipulated it in some way.

I needed to find a way for him to reveal his lycan side in front of others, so they would realise just how dangerous and terrifying he was.

Then, when we showed the video, it would serve as confirmation that he had taken one of their people to the attic, and God only knew what he had done to him.

"Daniel, what do you know about your researcher, Madeline?" I asked, looking down as though I were only going through the files.

Basically, just the files of the patients they kept there.

"I haven't met her personally. I only know that she received a lot of awards. She was

a woman of exceptional calibre, very decent and well put together. As far as I know, everything was going well while she was in the human world."

Daniel did nothing but praise her, which completely contradicted what my wolf had told me.

Or maybe this was simply how she had lived here.

"When did she arrive here, if you have any information?" I questioned, my eyes narrowing at him.

'So you don't believe me? You're going to ask someone else?' my wolf howled inside me.

"So—," I watched Daniel speak, but suddenly my head began to ache.

My wolf was trying to take control of my body, and the first thing he took over was my hearing.

I could no longer hear what Daniel was saying.

In fact, I realised a small part of wolfsbane had to remain in my body all the time.

I immediately stood and began taking deep, heavy breaths.

'The next time you try something like this, and whoever you're getting the information from, I will kill them, my wolt hissed, warning me swnövels

Daniel's eyes widened.

He had probably seen my eye colour change too.

And I wouldn't blame him if he thought that if Sawyer was dangerous, then so was I.

After that, I didn't say anything.

I could never take on the full shot of my wolfsbane because he would go crazy inside me.

He kept a very close watch on me.

At times, I realised half of my mind was completely in his grasp.

He had taken partial control, which was why I sometimes had wild thoughts about

attacking people.

I didn't tell Daniel.

During the next few hours, while we discussed the plan, I didn't want him to think that, along with getting rid of

2ver, he also needed to get ud of

me.

IMS

All I knew was that I wasn't supposed to ask anyone about my past because it

triggered Axe's trauma over broken trust and betrayal.

Or maybe there had to be someone my wolf loved enough to stay silent and let me

hear about my past without hurting them.

But I knew Madeline wasn't that person.

"What is your problem with Sawyer?" my wolf grunted.

I froze in shock.

"Well, he has my children," I replied.

"Well, right he muttered. "Children are important. I mean, that's the only thing keeping me sane ight now." The thought of holding my daughter, Gina, again."

For the first time, I truly heard emotion in his voice.

Daniel and I eventually decided that we had to find Livia first.

Livia had a stash that had originally belonged to Madeline, and she had the keys to

it.

It contained triggers and medicines to control every kind of beast.

As Daniel spoke about Madeline's work, I felt my chest tighten with pride.

Every time he mentioned Madeline and said something was her creation, I couldn't help but feel proud of her.

A smirk tugged at my lips, as though I wanted to stop him and say, 'You're talking about my wife. She did all that.'

But my wolf stopped me, reminding me that she had also cheated on me.

I didn't know.

Part of me wanted to proudly tell the entire world about my wife's accomplishments.

But the other part, the one my wolf controlled, kept reminding me that I was a simp.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 766[865 words]

Sawyer:

A Few Days Ago:

“Hmmm, mmmm," I was humming the melody of a song while running gel through my hair after it had dried a little.

Taking a hot bath in such a comfortable jacuzzi after so long felt like heaven.

I'm not sure why I had to miss this life.

"Because a woman decided she should put us to sleep, keep us around like pieces

of furniture, and use us as though we didn't have our own identities," my lycan

hissed.

Saw was different.

He thought just like me.

He was mostly angry, just as I was.

We were a perfect match.

I liked the way he thought, never really considering anyone else.

"You're damn right," I scoffed, rolling up my sleeves a little as I looked myself over.

"Well, at least I only took a one-year nap," I remarked with a shrug, trying to stay positive.

"Tell me when you're hungry," I told my lycan.

My eyes shifted to the mirror, where Nina was sitting on her knees beside the bed, covered in blood, with her hands tied above her head.

"She's going to be an excellent source of blood for us," I commented.

"Where is my father?" she whimpered, making me roll my eyes as I put on my coat.

"I don't know," I replied with a shrug. "I was just hungry. I don't know if I drank his

blood or ate him. I'm not sure." I didn't put much thought into it.

After I found my lycan, I had dismissed most of my maids and servants.

I only kept a few, whose families I had taken into my custody.

Who knew what they might stumble across?

If they saw anything unusual, they weren't supposed to speak of it, or their families would become my lycan's next targets.

"But you took him with you," she whimpered, pleading with me through her eyes.

I sat down and slipped on my shoes.

Now I was facing her. I sat comfortably on the couch while she remained on her knees.

From the scrapes on them, I could tell she had been in the same position for hours. "I've told the maid to search the entire mansion. If she finds him somewhere, she'll let us know," I answered calmly, trying not to lose my patience with her.

"What do you mean by that?" she whimpered.

"I don't know where I left his body. I mean, my lycan was a little angry. He must have eaten him, drained his blood, or whatever, and hidden the body somewhere. That's what he does," I replied bitterly.

I was lying.

I knew exactly where he was.

He was tied up in a secure room, along with the important documents I needed to remain president.

All the essential records of the human realm were there, along with the official seal, the keys, the access codes to the digital databases, and the weapon systems.

I had to keep them safe.

I had to make sure I remained president.

Then there was the fact that I had a daughter I needed to meet at some point.

The problem was that her memory was intact, and Gina wouldn't stop asking for Baxter and Madeline.

Through her, I found out those suckers had gotten married.

They had lived a very happy life.

Her mother loved cuddling with Baxter on the couch in their cursed cabin.

The thought alone filled me with rage.

"There's only one good thing that came out of you putting me in a coma," I said to Nina after slipping on my shoes.

A smile played on my lips, and she immediately began sobbing.

"It woke my lycan," I added.

My jaw clenched as I remembered how my lycan had been put to sleep in the first place.

"Anyway, when we find your father, we'll let you know," I said, getting to my feet. Just then, there was a soft knock on the door.

"Come in," I called.

The same maid whose newborn was now in my custody walked in.

She wouldn't even look at Nina because she was afraid that anything she did might anger me.

"What is it?" I asked, noticing the envelope in her hand.

"Your Highness, I found this on the floor next to the kitchen window," she explained, holding it out to me.

I took the envelope and stared at it for a moment.

"Get out!" I barked at the maid and she hurried out.

I lifted the envelope to my nose and sniffed it.

Then I opened it, and my face immediately tightened as I recognised the scent.

'Sawyer, I know you're looking for me. And I'm ready to face you. Because I'm here for my children. Nothing you do will stop me from Seeing them

My jaw clenched at his audacity.

There was an address.

It pointed to an abandoned school near the woods.

I nodded repeatedly, hissing through my nose.

"Well, it seems like the bastard came here and dropped off the letter," I growled.

My body began to shake with anger.

Nina looked at me, and through her eyes I realised just how furious I was.

My face was turning red, and so were my eyes.

"I couldn't get him because I was busy dealing with you and your. pathetic excuse for a father. Did that bastard really sneak in here and leave this letter?" I roared.

I screamed at the top of my lungs, realising that bastard had been so close, yet he had still managed to escape because these idiotschad kept me occupied. fo FindNovel.net

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 767[850 words]

Livia:

I had been kept in a cell for over a day now.

I had no idea what was happening around me.

I missed my mother. I was worried about her.

Then my thoughts drifted to Daniel, Gina, and Baxter.

I wondered what was going on.

None of it made any sense.

How had the president woken up one day and decided to be so vindictive?

I understood if he was angry with Nina because it turned out she had lied about their marriage.

But one thing I couldn't understand was why he was so furious with everyone else. We hadn't done anything. And as for Baxter, Gina was Baxter's daughter.

Sawyer had only adopted her after he married Madeline. At least, that's what I knew.

I didn't know why Madeline had left Baxter for Sawyer, then gone back to Baxter and married him again, or whatever had happened.

It was a whole mess.

All I knew was that they were taking me back to Sawyer, surrounded by an army of warriors.

"Go inside. He's waiting for you," the warrior instructed, and I stepped into his mansion.

It was a huge, grand mansion, and I had never been invited there before.

But he was sitting right in the foyer, one leg crossed over the other, his arms spread, his eyes fixed on me like a hawk.

He already looked terrifying, as though he was ready to tear someone's head off.

"Your Highness," I greeted as I approached him.

"Have a seat, Livia," he replied, gesturing to the chair.

I looked at it before slowly lowering myself into the chair across the table.

"I don't think we've met before. I mean, before I went into a coma."

He began speaking in a calm tone, but there was something about his body

language that exuded confidence and menace.

"Yes, I believe we haven't. That's because I was only studying at the time," I replied, matching his calm tone.

My body, however, was far more tense than confident.

The reason was simple.

This man, who was acting so pleasant, was the one who had kept me imprisoned until today.

"You know you're in the position my wife used to be in," he remarked, referring to Madeline.

My body immediately tensed up.

"Yes, I'm aware of that," I replied, maintaining a professional tone.

"Now see, here's the thing. I want my wife back. Along with that, I want to know where her husband has come back from. And I'm not talking about myself," he added with a chuckle.

That alone was creepy.

His face would suddenly break into a smile before it disappeared just as quickly.

"And you want my help with that?" I asked in confusion.

"Well, you see, Baxter actually came to my place and dropped off a letter," he explained, placing it on the

table before slowly sliding it towards. me.

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I only leaned to the edge of my seat to get a glimpse of it.

As bold as it was of him to do that, I still didn't dare touch it.

"Now, I want to know where he is. I remember he was with one of your friends So, if you'd be kind enough to tell me which friend, you'll both be free to go. You get to return to your normal life FindNovel.net

As he spoke so casually, my heart started pounding in my chest.

"I'm not sure where my friend is right now."

The words slipped from my lips, and I could tell he wasn't very impressed.

"Well, I'm giving you some time to think. At the same time, I want your help. You

need to get me something to calm me down."

His voice remained calm, but it was unsettling.

The pauses between his words made them even creepier.

Then he suddenly stood.

As I tried to get up with him, he gestured for me to remain seated.

"You see, I'm feeling this anxiety in my body."

As he spoke, he began walking around the back side of the couch.

With every step he took, the warriors and maids quietly left, leaving only the two of us in the living room.

"Okay-maybe it's because you've

just woken up from a coma. I can

give you some medication," I offered

but as I spoke,

he was standin

I spcontent

behind me.

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Then I heard a low growl.

My body went numb.

I looked up and caught the reflection behind me in one of the picture frames.

The snarling made me grip the hem of my dress tightly, my eyes fixed on the reflection.

He was slowly transitioning while keeping his face right behind mine.

He then placed both his claws on either side of me on the couch.

They were spread so far apart that I could only imagine how massive he was.

I couldn't even say a word.

He brought his mouth close to my ear and let out a low snarl while I closed my eyes, focusing on my breathing.

When I opened my eyes again, I noticed he was shifting back into his human form.

"So, what do you say, Dr. Liivia?"

Once he was back to normal, he leaned in and whispered into my ear without snarling.

I forced a smile onto my lips and turned to face him.

"I know the exact medicine that will help," I said, pausing. "And the lycan will stay hidden."

My voice came out so shaky, yet I said 'lycan' as naturally as if it weren't a big deal.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 768[862 words]

Livia:

Walking out of the mansion after he told me to get him the medicine, since I had the duplicate keys to Madeline's stash and was the only one who knew which medicines were which, I sprinted.

But just as we reached the gate, a warrior stepped forward with a smile on his lips.

"I'll drive you home."

The way he said it was a clear hint that they weren't going to let me go home alone. Taking a deep breath, I nodded.

Once I got home, I was going to plan a whole-ass escape.

I was going to contact Daniel, ask him where the fuck he was, and tell him

everything I knew about the Sawyer.

We all needed to get the fuck out of the human world because this place definitely

wasn't safe anymore.

The drive was the hardest part.

I kept taking deep, shaky breaths, trying my best to calm my nerves so none of the warriors would think I was planning something crazy.

When the car pulled up outside my building, I got out.

However, the moment six guards started following me, I turned around and looked at them.

"It's okay. I'll just take the lift to my floor," I told them.

They nodded.

Then I took a few steps forward.

They still followed.

I stepped into the lift, and two of them got in with me while the others signalled that they'd meet us on my floor.

"I'm sorry, why are you following me?" I asked the two guards beside me.

They only smirked without answering.

Maybe they'd just stand outside my apartment. That's what I thought.

So when I got to my floor, I hurried towards my apartment, but they stayed so close they boxed me in while I unlocked the door.

"Could you please look away? I have to enter the code," I said to one of the guards.

"It's okay. I'll do it for you," the guard replied as he reached over and entered my code into the lock.

The moment he stepped back, they all started smiling, and my heart lurched into my throat.

That's when I realised they had been here before. They already knew the code.

I immediately opened the door and rushed inside.

"Mom!" I screamed in panic, dropping my bag as I looked everywhere.

She wasn't there.

A bowl of ramen sat on the table, growing cold.

I turned to the guards.

Then it hit me.

They were getting comfortable.

They were going to stay here with me.

"Where's my mom?" I demanded, approaching the nearest guard.

"Sir has her," he replied.

His answer made my jaw drop.

I immediately rushed for my bag, but another guard caught hold of it.

"If you're going to call the President over something so small, don't. You don't want to make him angry the other guard warned.

I was panicking.

My breathing grew louder.

I was hyperventilating.

"Now go ahead, take a shower, and wait for tomorrow. Then you can give me the

President what he wants," the other guard said.

They chuckled among themselves.

I had no choice but to slowly walk towards my room.

"Can I at least have my bag?" I asked, almost pleading.

The guards exchanged glances before opening my bag. They took out my phone and tossed the rest back to me.

I had only had my back just now and now it was useless again.

"Go ahead Take a shower and freshen up. We'll order some food," the guard replied harshly, though there was a mocking edge to l tone.

They knew I was trapped here now.

And I knew it too.

Awkwardly, I stepped into my room.

The moment I was inside the bathroom, I let out a frustrated grunt.

This was so fucking annoying.

I needed to find a way to contact Daniel.

For the next fifteen minutes, I stayed in the bathroom, thinking of every possible

solution until one idea finally came to me.

I stepped out of the bathroom wearing a beautiful silk nightgown and walked into the living room.

I wasn't dressed for them, but the way they looked at me told me they already had

ideas.

"I need to speak with someone," I said, holding out my hand for my phone.

"You're not allowed to call anyone," one of the guards snapped.

However, his eyes drifted to my legs, making me feel incredibly uncomfortable.

"Well-it's for a personal pleasure. You see, I've been imprisoned for no reason for fucking days now."

I paused, scratching the back of my neck.

"I have to call someone for-you know."

I wasn't sure if I sounded convincing enough because they started exchanging glances.

"Well, why do you need to call someone else? There are six of us here. You can pick one of us."

As expected, one of the guards spoke in a nasty tone, clearly thinking he sounded seductive.

"Well, no, thank you. I don't mix

business with

my personal life

already have someone who comes

over to please me from time to time,"

so I need to call him."

I sounded much sterner this time.

"Or you can ask your President. Let me speak with him. I'm pretty sure he'll

understand that a woman has needs."

I watched them grow visibly annoyed.

Then one of them stepped away, and I assumed he was speaking to Sawyer.

When he returned, he handed me my phone.

"Fine, but you'll call him in front of us."

As he said that, I nodded confidently and held out my hand for my phone.

The moment it landed in my hand, I was already dreading how the conversation was

going to go.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 769[768 words]

Daniel:

Baxter and I were sitting together, making a plan, when my phone buzzed and Livia's number appeared on the screen.

"It's Livia," I told Baxter.

We immediately pushed the papers aside and moved closer together on the couch, our eyes fixed on the phone.

I gave him a nod before putting the call on speaker.

"Livia, where the fuck have you been?" I demanded, immediately voicing my

concern.

She responded rather strangely from the other end.

Her voice was unusually calm.

"I was busy with work, but now I'm back, and I'm fine. But I miss you."

I was caught off guard when she spoke in a seductive tone.

I looked at Baxter, who raised an eyebrow at me because, well, I hadn't told him that there was something going on between us.

"Um-you did?" I asked in confusion.

Baxter shook his head and reached for the phone to speak to her, but before he could say anything, she spoke up again.

"I was ummm thinking maybe we could just spend the night together. I was really lonely," she said, another seductive moan slipping from her lips.

Baxter immediately pulled his hand back and looked at me questioningly.

Then he leaned forward to speak, but she cut him off again.

"And while you're coming over, please bring enough food for seven or eight people. The guards seem to be starving."

There was a slight sigh in her voice, as though she were exhausted.

By then, both Baxter and I were on high alert.

"And don't bring condoms. Um- if I need any, I'll ask these guards to get it for me."

I felt heat rush to my ears.

I had no clue what she was doing.

Had she called the wrong person?

Did she have someone who came over to please her?

A thousand thoughts raced through my mind when I felt Baxter's grip tighten around my wrist.

I looked over at him, and he gave me a subtle nod.

"Um- okay. I'll— I'm actually on my way," I replied eagerly.

She ended the call without another word.

"It's Sawyer's guards. They're with her," Baxter said immediately.

I slapped my forehead.

"Why? Did you really think she was calling you for sex?"

Being Baxter, he asked it in an icy tone that made my throat go dry.

"No, but I was definitely confused," I admitted, feeling thoroughly unsettled.

I'd loved Livia for a very long time, so hearing her say all that felt different. For a moment, it felt as though she'd finally acknowledged my feelings.

She hadn't.

It turned out she had been giving me a hint that I needed to visit her.

"Where do you think you're going?" Baxter asked the moment I got up from my chair.

"I have to go see her," I replied, watching him slap his forehead.

"We've got to change your

appearance. I mean, disguise you,

Baxter said as he rummaged

through the bags and pulled out a

cap before signing.

"We'll need a beard and a mustache too."

He was taking every precaution, and I couldn't blame him.

The people we loved were trapped there, and there was a fucking lycan standing between us and them.

Over the next few minutes, Baxter helped disguise me as an ordinary guy wearing baggy jeans.

He had me put in contact lenses, wear a wig, and stick on a fake mustache and beard.

Then I was all set.

When I arrived at the building and rang the doorbell, the door was answered by none other than a guard.

He looked me up and down before chuckling.

"Come here. Look what she called over for herself."

The way he called the other guard made my heart start pounding in my chest.

The two of them looked me up and down before rolling their eyes.

"Look at that beard. It's so nasty. Why couldn't she just do it with one of us?"

As the guard spoke, my fists clenched.

"This must be the food for us."

Then he noticed the large bag in my hand and snatched it away.

"Where is she?" I asked, eager to see her.

"She's in the room," the guard replied, pointing down the hallway.

I hurried inside, but just as I was

about to close the door, the guardet

shoved his hand against it, stopping me

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I turned my head and noticed Livia in the kitchen instead.

She walked out, looked at me, and forced a smile.

"Oh, hey, David," she said as she hurried over and wrapped her arms around me.

I hugged her back immediately.

I wasn't pretending.

I genuinely cared about her.

"You two aren't supposed to close

the door," the guard said, making us look at each other as we pulled

apart. ta

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"I'm not going to do anything in front of everyone. I'm really possessive of her," I

said.

Once again, I wasn't being dramatic.

I genuinely meant it.

Just the thought that they expected her to get naked in front of them was enough to

make my blood boil.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 770[760 words]

Daniel:

"Don't wait for me to change my mind. That's not going to happen," the guard sneered, elbowing the other one in the side.

"The President said that's all the leniency she can get," the other guard replied.

"She's lucky she was allowed to call in her regular boy toy. Otherwise, she'd have to pick one of us or go without any action," the third guard remarked with a chuckle. I kept glaring at each of them.

I wanted to shove my hand down their throats and kill them.

"Come on, baby. Let's go inside." Livia suddenly took my hand and called me that word.

My mind went blank.

"If I find any of you lurking around the door or stepping through it, you'd better believe I'll tell President Sawyer I won't help him until he kills the particular asshole bothering me," Livia called out, making me watch their faces twist into grimaces. Now we had to leave the door open and get intimate under the blanket.

Well, it was only going to be an act, but I was so mad at Sawyer.

I took a deep breath and stepped into her bedroom, making my way to the bed.

Things turned so awkward when she started taking off her robe, and I had to take off my shirt and pants before quickly slipping under the covers.

She lay down first, and I climbed on top of her.

That used to be my fantasy.

But not like this.

"We have to take off the rest of our clothes and throw them aside so that if anyone passes by, they can see we're not lying about hooking up," Livia whispered while I remained awkwardly on top of her, too shy to meet her eyes.

She took off her undies and threw them out and I threw my shorts out.

"Ahh yeahhhhh—," then suddenly Livia let out a loud moan and my heart skipped a beat.

My eyes widened at her while she rolled her eyes.

“Just pretend,” she whispered.

"Oh yes-do you like that?" I moaned, feeling so shy.

She watched me, looking as though she was struggling to hold back her laughter.

I had never imagined myself being on top of her.

I mean, that had always been my dream.

So now that it was happening, even if it was only for the act, I was losing my fucking mind.

"Okay, listen. He has my mother with him," she murmured.

I knew I had to keep my reaction under control.

We kept moving against each other, dry humping, because she had placed a small cushion between our lower bodies.

I didn't even want to look down at her body.

She wouldn't have wanted me to under normal circumstances.

Yet we both knew she was completely naked beneath me.

"And I'm worried because he's not fully human," she whispered again.

Our eyes darted to the door to make sure nobody was listening.

"I know," I replied. "He's a lycan."

As soon as I said that, her eyes widened in shock.

"Yeah, but why is Baxter asking him to meet him at the abandoned

school? Doesn't he know he's net

lycan?" she whispered before letting* out a loud moan.

Once again, she completely unraveled me.

I would completely lose my mind whenever she did that.

"He wrote that letter just to fool Sawyer. But when I went to his house to deliver it, I saw him

transform into a lycan I guess that's when l'accidentally, and stupidly dropped the letter."

As I explained everything to her, she nodded, showing that she understood.

"Oh yes, baby, do it harder," she screamed as she began rocking the bed more forcefully.

I matched her movements.

I grabbed the bed's headboard and started thrusting the cushion against her.

I watched her eyes widen for a moment, as though she had been caught off guard.

I didn't know what had shocked her.

She cleared her throat.

"He's asking me to get him something to suppress his lycan, to keep it under

control," she informed me.

I immediately understood what he was doing.

That was when I took a deep breath and finally told her our plan.

I explained how we wanted to lure him to the abandoned school, but this time we

would change the time.

Instead, it would be scheduled on

get

the and a large theater

`day as a major event for

gathering

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Once the audience had gathered, Sawyer would arrive, believing he was going to

catch Baxter.

Instead, we would trigger his lycan to emerge.

By then, we would already have the cages and everything else prepared to capture

him.

After that, we would throw him into the human world.

I told her everything.

She listened.

Then she raised an eyebrow.

"I guess I might have something that can trigger his lycan."

The way she said it, with a knowing smile spreading across her lips, made me

realize we had a winner.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 771[818 words]

Daniel:

"I'm going to give him the trigger instead of the medicine. He'll never find out," Livia whispered as we began getting dressed.

I turned my face away so I wouldn't see anything she didn't want me to see.

I was respecting her boundaries.

"That would be a really good idea," I murmured.

"You know-" She suddenly laughed.

I looked at her once she was fully dressed.

I was dressed too, just pulling my shirt on.

"You're such a baby," she teased, making my smile slowly fade.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well, you wouldn't even look at me. I mean, a real man would definitely want to sneak a glimpse. But you're so sweet. You're so adorable."

I didn't know. It was the way she said it.

It didn't feel like a compliment.

"I mean, I respect your privacy," I replied.

She placed her hands on her waist before giving a small nod.

"Yeah, and you know what? My mother used to say, 'Oh my God, Daniel is a good

guy. Date him.' Like, we could never be a thing."

The way she said those words, I just didn't understand why.

But my heart slowly began to crumble.

"Don't get me wrong. You deserve someone who likes the things you like, who's shy, who's polite, not someone wild. You're not made for wild people," she mumbled, pointing at herself before hurrying to the door to check whether the guards were listening.

I just stood where I was, feeling so fucking low.

"I mean, I was good when I was pretending," I joked, trying to sound like someone I wasn't.

Maybe a bad boy? Is that what all women like?

She looked at me, then scoffed.

"No, Daniel. You're my best friend, but I've never had those kinds of feelings for you. You don't arouse me. Don't get me wrong, you're so fucking handsome physically. But your personality and your body language make you seem very timid. And I'm into very rough, raw men."

She added that before walking over to the bed and pulling out a piece of paper to write on.

I remained at the edge of the bed, staring at my reflection in the mirror hanging ahead of me.

I was broad. I mean, I worked out, but what did she mean by my personality?

"I mean, if there hadn't been a cushion-" I started to say again, but she gestured for me to be quiet.

"Daniel, come on. Let's just be

honest. You were so shy. I had to do

everything myself. And let's just

forget about what my mother said "It was just something that came to mind, and I decided to clear it up."

She answered without even looking at me, continuing to write.

It was as if she'd realized I had feelings for her and had decided to put me in my place by reminding me that I wasn't the kind of man she wanted, that I wasn't strong enough for her.

I don't know why, but even though it was the truth, it still hurt.

"Okay, listen. These are the things you're supposed to prepare just in case everything gets out of hand and you need a weapon to defend yourself. All of these will be used against him. As for me, I'll give him the trigger and tell him it's something that will help him control his lycan just like wolfsbane. Okay?"

Livia got up, rushed over to me, and handed me a piece of paper.

I took it from her, but my mind was still stuck on her words.

"Come on, let's go, Daniel. We have to do this, okay? And please be careful."

Even as she spoke, there was so much concern in her voice, but I guessed the damage had already been done.

She had broken something inside me, possibly hope, and in the worst way possible.

There would have been other ways for her to shut me down if she'd picked up on my feelings.

"Okay," I replied. "You take care of yourself too."

I didn't even turn around to look at her.

As soon as I walked out of the room, I heard one of the guards grunt.

"So, for someone who was so shivery and shaky, you sure got her moaning a lot louder than we were expecting."

The guard burst into laughter.

My head slowly turned, and I saw Livia standing in the doorway with a hand over her mouth, looking as though she was trying to hold back a laugh.

The moment she noticed me looking at her, she immediately lowered her hand and forced a straight face.

She had been laughing at me.

She found their jokes funny.

The way she looked back at me for those few seconds, I could tell she realized it had been a very inappropriate reaction.

"Bye," I muttered, pretending to still be the guy who was her boy toy, as if I ever could be.

I hated my pathetic thoughts.

How could I ever imagine myself with someone so gorgeous like her?

As soon as I walked out of her apartment, tears rushed down my face.

I quickly wiped them away with the backs of my hands.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 772[772 words]

Baxter:

I had been worried about Daniel ever since he left.

The thing about him was that he was an incredibly honest guy.

I didn't know if I'd ever met someone like him before, but deep down, I knew I hadn't.

Even my wolf liked him.

He was genuinely kind, the kind of person you came across once in a lifetime.

So when I finally heard the hatch opening, I jumped to my feet and hurried to the ladder to watch him climb down.

The moment he reached the bottom, he handed me a piece of paper before rushing into the bathroom.

I frowned and looked at it.

It listed iron, water, and a few other random items.

"What's going on?" I asked, watching him bend over the sink and splash water across his face.

"Oh, this is the stuff we can use just in case the lycan, you know, gets out of control."

A quiet sniffle escaped him as he spoke, immediately catching my attention. "Is everything okay?" I asked.

"Is Livia okay?"

I slipped the piece of paper into my pocket.

"Yeah. I mean, Sawyer took her mother from her, so there's that," he replied quietly.

But his eyes were red, as though he'd cried all the way here.

"Have you been crying?" I asked, leaning against the doorframe with one hand resting above my head.

"No," he answered, his voice almost hysterical.

"By the way, I really admire how strong you are."

The compliment seemed to slip out before he even thought about it.

I folded my arms across my chest and stepped aside as he walked out of the

bathroom, immediately looking around for something to keep himself busy.

"Tell me what happened over there," I pressed.

He turned around and smiled at me.

"Even when you insist, your voice sounds like thunder, you know."

I heard the crack in his voice, and everything clicked.

"Did she reject you?" I asked.

He immediately shook his head.

"No. I never confessed my feelings to her, and I'm so glad I didn't. I'm not her type, you know."

His body language was so shaky that it hurt to watch.

I hated seeing him in so much pain while he still forced himself to smile.

"Dude, what is going on?" I demanded, my voice much firmer this time.

Then he started telling me how they'd had to pretend they were having sex and everything.

"That's it?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Well, she said she's going to give him the trigger."

He was still speaking when I pointed a finger at him and shook it.

"Tell me the other thing," I interrupted. "The thing that actually upset you."

He stared at me for a moment before taking a deep breath.

Then he smiled to himself.

"Well I'm too timid for her."

After saying that, he repeated everything she'd told him.

Honestly, I hadn't expected that from someone who was a doctor.

To hurt someone's feelings like that...

The person you call your friend.

Aren't you supposed to reject them politely instead of destroying their confidence?

"Maybe she was nervous. Her mother was with a lycan and everything," I tried to make excuses for her.

Then I realized I was invalidating Daniel's feelings.

So I shut up.

"She's a bitch," I muttered.

Daniel's eyes widened.

"No, she's not," he argued sharply.

"Well, this is exactly what she needs to see. That you can stand up for yourself, and

for her too."

I pointed at him.

"And stop crying. Tears never melt cold hearts."

I leaned over the table until I was closer to his eye level as he stayed sitting.

"You know how you melt ice?" I asked.

"What?" he replied innocently.

"Fire."

An even deeper frown formed on his forehead.

"Well, we'll deal with that later. First, we need to get our hands on Sawyer and kick

him out," I declared, straightening up.

"Then the new president will probably launch an investigation into you too," Daniel said innocently.

He truly was an innocent man.

I turned to him and smirked.

"Why would I launch an investigation into myself?"

As soon as I said that, Daniel's face lost all its color.

The human world needed a powerful leader.

A man capable of making difficult decisions and knowledgeable enough about the

werewolf clan to keep everyone safe.

Who could do that better than me?

"All I had to do was find the files, the

keys to the weapons, and the access codes. And yolla

I'd be the new

president," As I said those words, I

watched Daniel's eyes widen.

J.ne

I guessed he'd never imagined that while he was gone, I'd been researching how Sawyer's parents, had gotten that position in the first place.

"Do you think that'll be possible?" Daniel asked, sounding genuinely worried.

For me.

"Of course it will be. I just need to get my hands on the stamp. Then I'll come forward, promising to keep this place safe. And trust me, they'll want to hear it from an ex-alpha," I declared confidently, clenching my fist.

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I had everything prepared.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 773[814 words]

Sawyer:

"I don't think she's doing very well," my guard remarked, pointing at Nina.

The problem was that Nina was stubborn.

She wanted to be in my bed, but she refused to be the woman who gave me her blood.

It wasn't as though my lycan was drinking that much from her.

He had other sources.

I found healthy people from all around me, miserable people who needed

something, vulnerable people whose loved ones had gone missing, or people who had disappeared into my secret prisons.

I drank from all of them without them ever realizing it.

They gave me plenty of blood.

But with Nina, my lycan drank directly from the source.

"That is because she'd stopped eating. If she started eating again, she'd regain her strength," I remarked with an eye roll, annoyed that they were making such a big deal out of it.

"If it's alright, we should take her to the hospital."

As soon as the guard said that, I turned to him with a raised eyebrow.

"Who are you working for, her or me?" I demanded, pointing first at Nina and then at myself.

"Where is my father," I heard Nina murmur weakly.

"See? She's fine," I replied, gesturing toward her with my hairbrush.

Today was the day.

I had to settle my score with Baxter.

He had no idea how easy it would be for me to get my hands on him.

Then I'd humiliate him publicly before throwing him back onto the werewolf land.

But before that, I'd play games with him.

Mental pain.

Physical pain.

Every kind of suffering I could inflict on him.

That would help satisfy the vengeance I'd carried for the past years.

I'd received a second letter from Baxter, and it seemed he'd gotten so scared that

he'd changed the meeting time to when the theater event would begin.

I realized he was afraid of meeting me alone.

So he decided that if people were around us, I'd be more hesitant to open fire on him.

Little did he know, I had far more power than that.

"Has the doctor arrived yet?" I asked my guard.

He checked his watch before shaking his head.

"Not yet."

It was still early morning.

The event wouldn't begin until the evening.

I could already feel my lycan awakening from the excitement of seeing Baxter, and I didn't want that.

"Well then, call the guards and ask them where the fuck they are," I hissed.

I threw the hairbrush at Nina, and it struck her in the head.

She whimpered, but I no longer cared.

The guard had barely turned around

when

one of the guards I'd sent with

214

8red at the door, bumping into the one leaving my my foom.

"The doctor is here. We brought her," he reported.

I smiled and turned to look at Nina before walking out of the room.

Just as I'd expected, Dr. Livia was sitting on the couch.

"I heard

night. Well, I don't blame you. Some people relieve their stress a little differently than others."

pop a little fun last

As I spoke, I watched her lower her head and swallow.

"So tell me, Livia, did you bring me what I asked for?" I asked, watching her give a slight nod.

"I did," she replied softly.

"Good," I murmured, watching her open her bag with trembling hands and place

something on the table in front of me.

It was a black liquid.

I took my seat and stared at it before looking back up at her.

"You should take it before going out in public today," she cautioned. "The guards

had told me you needed it for the event."

I tapped my fingers against the bottle for a moment.

Then I grabbed it and started unscrewing the cap.

"What are you doing? It's for later!"

The panic in her voice immediately caught my attention.

"I'd like to take a little sip and try it."

As I said that, I raised the bottle to my lips and drank it all.

Then I looked at her.

She watched my face as I emptied the bottle.

"Lycans need more and more of it to keep their lycan under control, you know," she tried to explain.

I stopped her with a wave of my hand.

"You must have brought more, then," I said.

I wanted to show her that I wasn't worried about running out because she definitely

had another bottle.

If she'd thought I was going to take it with me without testing it first, she was so fucking wrong.

However, I slowly felt my lycan drifting to sleep.

She hadn't been lying.

It really was a suppressant.

"Do you have more?" I asked.

It was still early morning, and I'd need another bottle for the evening.

So I needed a full one.

She gave me a reassuring nod before pulling out another black-and-silver bottle.

I didn't tell her I suspected her.

I really had thought she was going to trick me.

Part of me had been excited to punish her.

But at the same time, I needed this.

She placed the bottle on the table.

I grabbed it and slipped it into my pocket.

"You'll be reunited with your mother the moment I get my hands on Baxter said gesturing toward the guard who knew where her mother,

and even Nina's father, were being held.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 774[801 words]

Sawyer:

Getting everything I needed, I headed back to my room.

Dr. Livia was still sitting in the living room, seemingly unsure whether she should

leave or stay.

The last time I had shown her my Lycan, I could tell the impact had hit her even harder than I'd expected.

She was so fucking scared that, even now, she hadn't leaned back against the couch to rest.

She was still sitting rigidly.

"But it seems like I'm going to be reunited with my wife soon," I said to Nina, turning to her, who barely opened her eyes before scoffing.

"You're only going to get your hands-on Baxter. What makes you think he'll let you -he'll help you get Madeline?"

I was stunned to hear that little mouse speak.

The fact that she still had that nerve surprised me.

I'd thought she would be pleading for her life, but it turned out this bitch needed a much harsher dose of punishment.

Every time I mentioned Madeline, she scoffed, almost as if she were mocking me, like I'd never be with Madeline again.

"When I have Baxter and Gina, I'm sure Madeline will come to save them, even if she has to cross the ends of the earth."

The moment I said that, Nina looked up at me, her eyes filling with tears.

"And you're keeping me tied up for that woman when you know she loves someone else so much that she'd give up everything for him."

Her words hit me hard.

I didn't feel bad for her. No. Not at all.

I felt bad for myself.

Because I loved Madeline.

How could she do this to me?

Even after spending so long with me, I could still say with complete confidence that she'd leave everything behind for Baxter.

Even before she had reunited with her friends, Madeline used to only speak of Baxter.

That's how I knew he had a soft corner for her.

I thought Nina was right.

I shouldn't have been thinking like that.

The very fact that I was thinking it was my greatest defeat.

"Well then, I'll simply get rid of Baxter. Either way, with Gina here, Madeline has to come."

I replied with a cocky smile.

However, there was one small problem.

I just didn't know how Gina had ended up here.

How the fuck had Baxter gotten here?

If I wasn't mistaken, a person could only come here after losing their wolf.

Had he lost his wolf?

No wonder he had been so weak. He'd been in hiding.

Then my eyes shifted to Livia.

Why the hell wasn't I investigating her?

She definitely knew more than she was letting on.

"Anyway, you're staying here. I will

need your blood to enjoy my victory," ktold her rubbing my hands together. "And I'm so excited."

A tear rolled down her cheek, and I rolled my eyes.

"Oh, come on. Don't be so dramatic You're lucky I'm keeping you here if it had been anyone else

now

I wouldded th

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I turned toward the door again.

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by

"You should be a little happy. At least I care enough about you not to kill you."

I smiled at her while she closed her eyes and began to sob.

Ungrateful bitch.

As I stepped outside, Livia immediately stood up from the couch.

"I should head home now. I'm sure you have work to do as well," she stammered.

"When can I see my mom?" she asked.

I noticed her anxiously rubbing her hands together.

"We'll go see your mom together after today's event, okay?" I told her.

I watched her smile, only for it to quickly fade as tears welled up in her eyes.

"What do you mean, we'll go together?" she asked hesitantly.

"Well, you're coming with me to the event, Dr. Livia."

As soon as I said that, I noticed the small smile she'd been forcing onto her lips vanish completely.

"What am I supposed to do at that event?" she asked, her voice barely above a whisper.

"Oh, come on. Don't do this," I replied, slowly approaching her.

She began stepping away from me, her eyes widening as I drew closer.

"What do you know about Baxter?"

As I finally reached her, she took another step back, but her leg hit the couch,

forcing her to sit down.

I sat beside her, and she quickly curled into herself.

"I found him— floating in the water."

The way she stammered made it obvious she was lying.

"Really? So not only Gina, but Baxter also just happened to come floating in through

the water? Separately?"

I remarked.

As I stretched out my arm and rested it on the back of the couch, I noticed Livia's breathing become rapid.

"You know Livia?" I murmured, gently tucking a strand of hair behind her ear.

I could tell she wanted to get away from me, but she was too terrified to move or risk offending me.

"You remind me of my first wife. Isn't that weird?" I mused, studying her features.

There was a faint sense of familiarity, mostly because Livia had apparently dyed her hair completely pink.

Other than that, there was still

something oddly familiar about the

two of

them, and that was deeme

confusing Content Belongs FindNovel.net

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 775[800 words]

Livia:

I didn't know why, but he was looking at me so strangely.

And when he told me I looked like his first wife, my heart nearly stopped.

I didn't like what he was implying.

Usually, men said things like that when they wanted to initiate something.

He was using it as an excuse to do something to me.

That thought alone made my heart pound with fear.

"You didn't say why I'm going to the event with you," I said, slowly inching away from him on the couch.

He let out a chuckle and shook his head as though he couldn't believe it.

"Well, that's because you spent time with your patient. I'm talking about Baxter."

The way he said it made it sound like he was hinting at something, as if he were calling me a liar.

"I'm not too sure. I don't--" I paused to swallow the knot in my throat.

"When he arrived, he was in a coma too. It was as if Gina and Baxter were in the same boat, and it broke just before they reached the shore. That's why both of them ended up there."

I was lying through my teeth.

There was no way he could find any files on them. I'd forged them.

I'd secured every record of the survivors the monster had brought into the human world.

"Really?" Sawyer murmured, gently rubbing his chin.

"Did he say why he was running from the werewolf world?"

His attention had shifted from how Baxter had arrived to why he had come here.

"And what if the other children had been on the boat and drowned? What if Madeline had been with them?"

I noticed him close his eyes, as though he didn't even want to acknowledge the possibility that Madeline might have drowned too.

"I'm not sure. As far as I know, it was just the two of them," I replied softly.

"How would you know? Did Baxter tell you?" he pressed, a smile appearing on his lips.

"Did he go into a coma before the boat broke apart or afterward?"

The question was cleverly phrased because, of course, a comatose man couldn't have been sailing in a boat with his daughter.

“Actually, he hit his head when the boat broke apart. That's how he ended up in a coma. And I knew that because Gina had told me. She had woken up before him and told me it had been just the two of them. However, she didn't know why they had been running from the werewolf world. All she told me was that her father didn't belong there anymore. I wasn't sure why only Gina had been with him."

I took a deep breath and lied.

I lied like my life depended on it.

Like I was auditioning for the role that would win me an Oscar.

"Anyway, you should stay here and wait for me to get ready for the event. We'll go there together," Sawyer declared.

After that, there was no point in arguing with Sawyer.

He had already made up his mind that he was taking me with him.

And I understood why.

The last time, he'd caught me talking

to someone, warning them that

Baxter

should run because Sawyer

was coming for him.

So, of course, he didn't see me as a friend.

And why would he?

Wasn't that why he had me under such close surveillance in the first place?

Dread settled deep inside me.

I'd given him the trigger.

I was really hoping this would be the last time I'd ever have to tolerate his annoying, scary ass.

After tonight, I wanted him gone.

Because he clearly didn't trust me, and at any moment, he could make things very difficult for me.

"Okay," I replied calmly, not letting him realize how terrified I was.

He simply nodded.

Then he got up and walked back toward his room.

I quickly followed him for a few

steps trying to see what else he was hiding in the bedroom that he

needed to check on. .net>

And oh my goodness, when I say my heart lurched, it really did.

In the brief moment before he closed the door, I saw his second wife, Nina, tied up beside the bed, looking as though every crop of blood had been drained from her.

Honestly, it was the scariest shit I'd ever seen.

At that point, I realized that if we didn't fucking defeat him today, he'd become a nightmare for all of us.

Today it was Nina. Tomorrow it could be me, my family, Daniel's family-anyone. The urge to go to the event just to see his downfall was driving me fucking crazy. After spending some time in the room, he finally came out looking fresh as hell. There was a small drop of blood on his lips, and I tried so hard not to look at it.

It looked as though he'd been drinking from Nina.

"Come on, let's go," he called, snapping his fingers at me.

Then he gestured for his guards to follow him.

The moment had finally arrived.

Our fates would be decided today.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 776[806 words]

Baxter:

We were all waiting anxiously.

All the cards were in Livia's hands.

If she played them right, we could get out of this mess.

Otherwise, I had no problem shifting into my wolf and fighting a Lycan.

Axe was even more restless than I was.

He wanted to come out in his full form.

That was why I hadn't taken the wolfsbane that day.

I didn't know whether the trigger would work on a Lycan instead of the suppressor.

What if he knew about our plan?

What if he deliberately took the trigger and attacked all of us?

There were countless possibilities.

This wasn't a good gamble.

"You ready?" Daniel asked, handing me my black cap.

I nodded and took it.

However, I noticed he was getting himself ready as well.

"What are you doing?" I asked in confusion.

"I'm coming with you," Daniel replied, adjusting his jacket.

"No, Daniel. I don't think it'll be safe for you."

I said it out of genuine concern, but I noticed the look he gave me.

It was obvious he didn't like what I'd said.

"What?" I asked again in bewilderment.

"I'm not that weak," he muttered, pouting as he looked away.

"Well then, you shouldn't have cried, should you?" I shot back, watching him look up at me before letting out a growl.

"Well, crying is good for letting out your emotions."

As soon as he said that, I glared at him.

"This was exactly what the world made people believe. Don't cry in front of others. You can cry when you're alone, but never in front of anyone else, because people are ruthless. They never understand. They treat your tears as their victory. And they label you as weak

because of it. So never cry in front of others," I warned him before stepping back and looking him up and down.

He wasn't actually timid.

It was the way he carried himself.

He always kept his hands stiffly at his sides, barely moving them even while walking.

"Now loosen up," I instructed, patting him on the back.

He rolled his shoulders back, then relaxed.

"Now come on. Let's go."

I didn't tell him to stay behind because I could already tell he was emotional.

When Daniel and I reached the abandoned school an hour later, we realized we were early.

From the outside, it looked exactly the way people described abandoned places. The walls were cracked, the windows were broken, faded paint peeled from every corner, wild grass had swallowed most of the front yard, and rust clung to the old school gate.

Yet the moment we stepped inside, the silence disappeared.

People were laughing.

Applauding.

Voices filled the entire school.

"They've really turned this place around," Daniel muttered, looking at me.

I gave him a nod.

The hallway had been cleared of debris, and dim decorative lights guided people toward the auditorium.

We followed the crowd, keeping our heads low.

As soon as we reached the entrance, my eyes swept across the massive theater.

The old auditorium had been transformed into a performance hall.

A huge stage stood at the front, brightly lit.

Rows upon rows of seats were occupied by students and other guests.

Hundreds of them chatted excitedly while waiting for the play to begin.

Some held drinks while groups of friends giggled and whispered, completely unaware of what really going to happen that night.

I exchanged a quick glance with Daniel before we slipped inside.

We stayed close to the walls, weaving through the crowd without drawing attention.

My eyes never stopped moving.

The exits.

The balconies.

The guards.

Everything.

Sawyer was nowhere in sight.

"Do you see anything?" Daniel whispered and I shook my head.

"No."

As we kept moving through the crowd, a sudden feeling settled in my gut.

Something was wrong.

I came to an abrupt halt, and Daniel almost walked into me.

"What happened?" he whispered, sounding confused.

"We shouldn't be standing among so many people," I uttered.

"Why?" he asked quietly. "Wasn't this the whole point? We wanted everyone to see

that Sawyer is a monster."

He was right.

I stared at the crowded theater.

Then it hit me.

"No."

Daniel frowned, waiting for me to explain.

"Daniel, we gave him the trigger."

He kept staring at me.

"Imagine he transitions into a Lycan in the middle of all these innocent people."

I swallowed.

"You know what a Lycan does. It doesn't fucking care."

As soon as I said that, Daniel's eyes widened.

The realization hit both of us at the same time.

"Oh shit. Why didn't that occur to me?"

shakiniel muttered, his voice

shaking just enough to tell me he was every bit as anxious as I was.

"We need to get out of here," I said.

Earlier that day, I'd replaced the water in the school's sprinkler

system with a mixture of lique

silver and finely ground iron.

I also had an iron-laced silver dagger hidden beneath my jacket.

If anything went against the plan, I was ready to trigger the sprinklers.

But that didn't mean the Lycan would immediately collapse.

It would become even more agitated and start attacking everyone around it.

Daniel gave me a nod as he realized we were taking a terrifying gamble.

But it was too late.

The moment we turned to leave, Sawyer walked through the entrance.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 777[765 words]

Baxter:

It was too late.

He had already arrived.

Daniel and I quickly pushed our way through the crowd, making our way toward the opposite corner.

Then Sawyer suddenly silenced the entire theater with a loud cough.

The moment he let out the powerful cough, every conversation came to an abrupt stop.

Everyone turned toward him.

Some of them recognized him immediately and quickly bowed their heads.

"President Sawyer," the principal exclaimed in shock at the president's unexpected arrival.

Silence settled over the theater.

Then the principal hurried onto the stage, his face lit with excitement.

"Everyone, please welcome our honorable guest, President Sawyer," he announced into the microphone. "What a wonderful surprise. We had no idea you would be joining us tonight."

The audience erupted into applause.

Students leapt to their feet, clapping enthusiastically as Sawyer made his way toward the stage.

He acknowledged them with a polite nod before taking the microphone from the principal.

As he stood on the stage in front of me, I couldn't shake the feeling that he looked familiar.

I didn't know why.

Maybe it was because I'd met him before.

Maybe it was because he was Madeline's husband.

But had he ever been to Werewolf land?

Did we meet on the human land?

There was no way.

I wasn't human.

I'd only just arrived here.

So what was going on?

Why did he look like someone I knew?

'Axe, do you know him?' I asked my wolf.

He only groaned and sealed his lips, just as I'd expected.

"First of all," Sawyer began, his calm voice echoing through the auditorium, "I'd like to congratulate every one of you on such a wonderful performance. It's truly impressive to see so much talent gathered in one place."

His words earned another round of applause.

A faint smile touched his lips as the audience silently praised him.

Then Sawyer spoke again, and the entire theater fell silent.

"I'm afraid I'm not actually here to watch the performance."

His expression hardened.

"Sadly, I've come here because there's a werewolf among you."

A wave of horrified gasps swept across the auditorium.

People immediately began looking around at one another.

Sawyer slowly reached into his coat and pulled out a photograph.

"There's no need to panic," he continued smoothly. "We already know who it is."

He held the picture up for everyone to see.

At the same time, his guards spread through the theater, handing out copies to the audience.

My heart dropped.

It was me.

Within seconds, dozens of pairs of eyes lifted from their photographs and searched the crowd.

Then someone pointed.

"There!"

Another voice shouted, "He's over there!"

The people nearest to me stumbled

away in panic, scrambling to cleare

path

though were carrying a

deadly disease.

The crowd split apart around Daniel and me.

Before I could react, I felt a sharp pinch in my back.

I tensed and glanced over my shoulder.

It was Daniel.

He quietly lowered the syringe into his sleeve.

Wolfsbane.

The realization hit me.

He'd injected me with wolfsbane.

And with that single injection, he had taken my wolf out of the equation.

I looked at Daniel, my eyes demanding an explanation, even though I knew

everyone else was watching me too.

Daniel simply shook his head, silently reassuring me to stay calm.

"There he is. Hiding among us. The beast among us," Sawyer declared, narrowing his eyes from across the theater. Content Belongs

The crowd kept shrinking away from me, creating a wide gap between them and

me.

I could feel every pair of eyes fixed on me.

Then Daniel suddenly stepped in front of me and raised both his hands.

"Wait!"

His voice cut through the panic.

Everyone froze.

"I'm a doctor," Daniel announced, pointing at himself. "And I'm telling you, this man

is not a werewolf."

A wave of confused murmurs rippled through the audience.

Slowly, heads began turning toward their president.

Sawyer, on the other hand, looked visibly annoyed.

"Or perhaps," Sawyer replied calmly, "this doctor is the one who's been protecting a

werewolf all along."

The moment those words left his mouth, the crowd turned on Daniel.

Angry voices erupted all around us.

"You've been helping him?"

"So you've been lying to us?"

Daniel didn't flinch.

Instead, he kept both his hands raised.

"Actually," he said, waiting for the room to quiet down, "I can prove that he isn't a

werewolf."

The moment he said that, I realized why he'd injected me with wolfsbane.

He knew this was the right moment to do it.

Before anyone could question him, I stepped forward.

"And we can also prove that there's someone else among us who's a far bigger

monster than a werewolf."

Silence fell over the entire theater.

Every eye shifted to me.

Sawyer and I locked eyes from opposite ends of the room.

Neither of us looked away.

I could see the humans beginning to

lose their minds as they realized the very person they'd trusted to keep them safe had never actually been Safe at all.

Then, in a confident tone, I added, "Your president—"

I paused deliberately.

"Is a Lycan."

The theater erupted with gasps and yelps.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 778[870 words]

Sawyer:

I had no clue they would do that.

The fact that someone like Daniel, someone I had always thought I could step on and squash beneath my feet, was the one coming forward to question me, to challenge me, told me that Baxter had some kind of power.

He had made that pathetic man believe he would be safe even after going up against me.

However, little did they know, I had taken the medicine the minute I was about to enter the theater.

I could already feel something different in my body.

However, it was slightly different from what I had felt earlier that morning.

It was the same medicine, but maybe because I already felt so threatened by Baxter's presence, it seemed as though my body would explode.

Then, suddenly, Gina's words echoed in my mind.

She had told me that Baxter and Madeline got married.

They used to cuddle all the time.

She said the kids would sleep in one room, while Baxter and Madeline would rather sleep together on a single couch, cuddling.

She said her mother loved Baxter.

That alone caused a kind of heat to spread through my body that I hadn't felt in a very long time.

"Of course they would say that," I scoffed with a quiet chuckle, hoping the others wouldn't believe what Daniel was saying.

"Wait, I can prove it," Daniel insisted, still pointing at me.

I laughed sarcastically while shaking my head.

"Really? You can try. You can try all you want. But the truth is, the man behind you is an Alpha from a werewolf land. He came here under the guise of an innocent human just to fool everyone and take control of human land as well."

As I revealed this information to everyone, they stared at me in shock, listening carefully to every word.

"Because this is what werewolves do. They never get enough of stealing from people. No matter what you do, they always come back, wanting more and more. And now they want our land."

I spoke carefully, choosing my words with precision while watching Baxter.

There wasn't a single trace of worry on his face.

That was what I hated.

Alphas were cocky, and he was the worst.

I just didn't understand why he was standing his ground now when he hadn't before.

He was the worst kind of man.

And truly, a horrible friend.

Seeing him now felt weird.

I had seen him before in the human world, and I had always felt like I had seen him somewhere else.

But now that my Lycan was awake, it told me just enough that I needed to know about him.

It told me Baxter was the worst, that he wasn't someone to trust.

I just couldn't ask how it knew.

I simply knew Baxter wasn't who he was supposed to be.

He was not a good Alpha, not a good brother, and he definitely was not a good friend.

Then how could he be a good father, a good mate, or a good husband?

"Prove it," I challenged Daniel. "Prove that the man behind you is not a

am

werewolf or that I and whatever

vel.

word you used. What was the word? added dramatically, snapping my fingers as though I were trying to remember.

"A Lycan," someone from the crowd called out, trying to remind me.

Of course, they all looked like they didn't believe it.

Why would they?

I didn't even know the word.

Or at least, that's how I acted.

"Prove it," I urged again with a chuckle.

However, I began to feel a strange sense of agitation spreading through my body.

I slowly rolled my shoulders back, keeping a calm, pulling on a comfortable smile on my lips, but something wasn't right.

My clothes suddenly felt too tight.

I turned to my warrior to let him know what he needed to do next.

He gave me a nod and sped toward the exit.

However, I still didn't understand what I was feeling.

"All we have to do is wait," Daniel replied.

Everyone started shaking their heads because they were convinced now.

Daniel had no proof to back up his claims.

"Well, I can prove that man is a werewolf," I declared comfortably, pointing at Baxter.

The fact that he remained silent angered me. It angered my Lycan even more.

For some reason, my Lycan held a personal grudge against him, and I followed its lead.

"Well then, prove it," Daniel challenged.

"Yeah, well, you wait too. We'll put him in a cage and leave him in the middle of the road. We'll let the full moon ren its course, and once that's over, we'll expose him to silver. Then let's see how he reacts."

As soon as I said that, I watched concern creep across Daniel's face.

"I don't think that'll be necessary," Baxter finally spoke up.

Every time he spoke, he acted like he was some kind of hero everyone needed to listen to.

What angered me even more was that everyone actually did go silent whenever he spoke.

At that moment, the warrior returned.

Someone was with him, though Baxter and Daniel didn't notice until she was thrown onto the stage.

Livia nearly fell straight into my arms, but I caught her and steadied her.

"Come on dove. Don't be tripping now," I teased, pretending to sound concerned as I wrapped an arm around her and presented her to her friends

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"I have a doctor on my side too."

As soon as I said that, I watched worry spread across Baxter's and Daniel's faces.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 779[726 words]

Baxter:

There was something about Sawyer.

The more I looked at him, the more uneasy I felt.

When he had arrived, my wolf had acted strangely, as though he knew him.

There was a strange sense of guilt in my wolf's voice whenever he spoke about Sawyer.

Then there was another problem.

For someone who was so openly vicious and hated almost everyone, my wolf didn't hate Sawyer with the same intensity.

He barely ever lashed out at him.

That concerned me.

Right now, my wolf wasn't in a state to be honest with me or anyone else.

So asking him anything wouldn't get me anywhere.

Then Sawyer pulled his usual stunt.

He brought Livia in and made her stand right beside him, his arm wrapped around her tiny waist.

She looked even smaller than usual, and I found myself worrying for her.

I didn't let it show on my face, but I knew Daniel did.

He immediately turned to look at me before shifting his gaze back to her.

She looked frightened, but also determined.

With her back straight, she stood close to him.

Daniel turned to me once again and whispered, "she shouldn't be that close to him."

My jaw clenched, my eyes fixed on Sawyer, my body ready to step in for her.

"We need to get closer to the stage," I murmured to Daniel.

He gulped, looking back at Livia before meeting my eyes again.

It was obvious from Daniel's body language that he was deeply worried about Livia.

This was the same person she had mocked, even if it had been unintentional, she had truly hurt him.

I couldn't understand how someone could hurt another person so deeply.

Without caring about himself, the moment he saw her, he headed straight toward the stage.

I moved beside him.

"Stay right there! Don't you dare come any closer to our president!" a guard shouted, pointing a finger at us.

Sawyer raised his hand, signaling for the guard to calm down.

"It's okay. He should come to the stage, because this is where he'll be arrested," Sawyer remarked, sounding as cocky as ever.

From his body language, though, I could tell he was sweating.

Clear drops of sweat ran down from his temples.

That was proof that he had noticed something was changing in his body too.

"Come on, quick. Let's get it over with," Sawyer urged, motioning for his men to come forward with a curl of his fingers.

At the same time, he loosened his tie.

His other arm, however, remained tightly wrapped around Livia, as though he were warning us.

None of us said it out loud, but the way he kept urging us to hurry felt like a threat.

If we

what't get there quickly,

Venet

whatever was happening to his body would become Livia's punishment Gontent

"Okay, that's enough. Arrest him."

Suddenly, Sawyer completely changed his plan.

He no longer wanted us to come onto the stage.

That's when I noticed a vein in his neck begin to bulge.

He had realized he had been tricked.

The way he suddenly turned his head toward Livia, and the way she immediately avoided his gaze, made, it obvious that he knew she had deceived him.

I watched his fingers tighten around her waist.

Livia bit the inside of her cheek to keep herself from reacting to the pain.

"We'll have to let them arrest us," I told Daniel, and he nodded immediately.

"If we aren't arrested right now,

Saver

will transform

ransform soon, and t

first person he attan, a Sontent belongs to sw

The moment I raised my hands in surrender, the guards rushed toward Daniel and

me.

For a second, I thought everything was going exactly as planned.

Then someone screamed.

It wasn't a frightened scream. It was a scream of agony.

Every head turned toward the stage.

Sawyer staggered backward, his grip around Livia's waist tightening so suddenly that she gasped.

His face twisted as though every bone beneath his skin had decided to move at once.

"What the—" he rasped, finally realizing he hadn't been given a repressor, but a trigger.

A thick vein pulsed along the side of his neck, swelling until it looked ready to burst.

His free hand flew to his throat.

"No!" His voice cracked.

The guards who had been charging toward us froze in their tracks.

The entire theater fell silent.

Sawyer stumbled again, almost dragging Livia down with him.

She caught herself before she could fall, but he refused to let go.

His fingers dug deeper into her side.

"Baxter," Daniel whispered to me.

"I know. I'm watching him," I replied, keeping my eyes on Sawyer.

Every breath he took sounded as though it were scraping against his lungs. He looked so beastly.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 780[753 words]

Baxter:

His confident expression finally broke when he looked up and realized everyone was watching him with nothing but fear.

"No. No, not now!" he growled, fighting to keep his Lycan under control.

Another crack echoed through the theater.

Then another.

Everyone looked around in confusion.

"Is it true?" a girl asked her boyfriend.

"Is he really a Lycan?" another girl questioned.

Sawyer toppled over.

His entire body shook violently.

Then he snapped his head toward Livia.

His eyes were no longer human.

Golden irises flickered for only a heartbeat before dark veins spread beneath them.

Livia immediately stopped struggling.

She knew she had been caught.

The transformation had already begun.

Daniel took one step forward, drawing a deep, heavy breath.

"So it is true! The president was a Lycan all along!" someone from the crowd shouted.

Sawyer let out a roar that no human throat should have been capable of making.

The sound rippled through the theater.

Several people screamed.

Many bolted toward the exits.

Chairs toppled over.

Students stumbled and fell.

The guards no longer cared about arresting anyone.

Half of them rushed toward Sawyer.

The others instantly backed away.

Their training had prepared them for armed criminals, not monsters.

Sawyer's clothes ripped apart across his back.

The fabric split with a loud tear.

He continued to grow larger with every passing second.

For the first time since this had begun, Livia looked at me.

Real fear settled across her face.

"I'm not going to let her get hurt!" Daniel shouted, clenching his fists.

If Sawyer completed his transformation before we reached him, everything would change.

As he continued transforming, one of his claws raked across Livia's side.

A thin line of blood appeared across her clothes where his claw had grazed her.

She grimaced in pain, struggling to free herself from his massive grip, but he was already too far into his transformation.

That was when Daniel stopped caring about everything else and rushed toward the stage.

I, on the other hand, moved toward the emergency sprinkler controls.

I knew they would hurt me too.

That was why I had come wearing clothes that covered most of my skin.

But Sawyer wasn't so fortunate.

He was in the middle of his transformation.

He had no fucking clothes left on his body.

I rushed over and pulled the emergency lever.

My eyes immediately returned to the stage.

Livia saw Daniel charging toward Sawyer with a dagger in his hand.

"No! What the fuck are you doing?" she screamed.

The sprinklers activated.

The mixture burned wherever it touched my exposed skin, but not enough to make me lose control.

It only reminded me of what I was.

Other than that, I was handling it far better than Sawyer.

He roared and screamed in agony.

"No, Daniel!" Livia cried again. "Don't come onto the stage! He'll kill you!"

"I don't care!" Daniel shouted back as he sprinted onto the stage.

I ran back toward the crowd.

People were already stumbling over one another, even crashing into me.

They were no longer afraid of me.

They were more afraid of Sawyer.

Livia kept screaming at Daniel to stop.

Then her eyes found me and I noticed.

Even Daniel slowed down.

"Daniel, fucking get out of the way!" she screamed.

"Let Baxter help!"

The moment those words left her mouth, Daniel stopped so abruptly that he nearly stumbled.

He slowly turned to look at me.

"Baxter, please help me!" Livia cried.

I had no idea whether she realized what those words had just done to Daniel.

But I didn't have time to think about it.

The sprinklers would eventually soak

me

the bpletely, and once they beneath my clothe

Word become unbearable

Sawyer, however, was still screaming.

His transformation was now complete.

Daniel looked at me before turning back to Livia.

Without warning, Sawyer flung Livia to the floor.

She struck the stage hard, nearly losing consciousness, but she was still breathing.

I focused and sprinted toward the stage.

Sawyer raised one massive claw.

I knew exactly what he was about to do.

He was going to bring it down on her.

To crush her skull beneath it.

As his arm started to descend, I saw the fear in her eyes.

The fear of someone who believed she was about to die.

Then, completely unexpectedly, the person she had never considered her hero

threw himself over her.

Daniel shielded her with his own body, placing himself directly beneath Sawyer's descending claw.

The moment Sawyer's claw came

down on Daniel, Daniel thrust the

dagger upward, driving it street

through's

palm.

er's palm.

.net>

The blade pierced through one side of his hand and emerged from the other.

The Lycandet out a deafening

screech and tumble

before crashing onto

Crashing onto the stage,

writhing in agony.

The iron must have entered his bloodstream now.

Daniel immediately turned to Livia and lifted her over his shoulder.

She was too stunned to move on her own.

The way Sawyer had thrown her onto the stage, she had to be injured.

"Go, Daniel," I ordered, giving him a nod. "I'll take it from here."

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 781[813 words]

Baxter:

I tightened my grip around the silver dagger as Sawyer turned toward me.

His cold eyes locked onto mine before he charged.

I waited until the last second before stepping aside.

His claw sliced through the air where I had been standing only a heartbeat earlier.

I drove the dagger into his side.

He roared in pain, stumbling a step forward before swinging his arm at me again.

I ducked beneath the attack and slashed across his forearm.

Smoke rose from the wound as the silver and iron burned through his skin.

The sprinklers continued pouring over him.

They were the very thing weakening him more and more.

Enraged, Sawyer lunged again, throwing his full weight at me.

I planted my foot and shifted to the side.

He crashed into the stage railing.

Before he could recover, I buried the dagger in his shoulder.

He howled and lashed out blindly.

One claw caught my sleeve, tearing the fabric, but I stayed on my feet.

However, where it had torn through my sleeve, the water reached my exposed skin.

A burning sensation spread through me.

Oh, dear Lord, it was painful.

No wonder he had been in so much agony.

At the same time, his movements became slower.

His breathing grew louder.

The constant exposure to silver and iron was finally taking its toll on him.

My condition wasn't much better.

By this point, the water had gotten into my eyes, ears, and mouth as well.

He charged one last time.

This time, he slammed into me with his full body weight, throwing me against the stage.

Pain shot through my ribs, making it feel as though they had been crushed.

I tried to get back up, but he charged again.

This time, his claw slashed across my stomach.

A cry of pain escaped my lips as I crashed onto the stage.

Water from the sprinklers was beginning to pool across the floor.

The burning sensation intensified.

For a moment, I felt exactly what Sawyer must have been feeling.

He came at me again.

This time, I was ready.

At the last second, I drove the dagger deep into his stomach.

He let out a deafening howl.

His massive frame immediately began to shrink.

He collapsed onto the stage, his eyes still fixed on me.

I could tell sleep was overtaking him.

His enormous body slumped to one side.

Slowly, his eyes closed.

The transformation reversed until he was back in his human form, wearing nothing but a pair of shorts.

The sprinklers finally shut off.

They had run dry.

For a brief moment, the entire theater fell silent.

"Guards!" I called, never taking my eyes off Sawyer. "Arrest him."

The guards who had been hiding rushed onto the stage.

They hesitated before pulling the dagger from his stomach. Sawyer didn't move.

Still, they quickly secured handcuffs around his wrists.

"Make sure you put him in a silver cage," instructed, motioning formet

them to

"I'll deal with

take him away. everything else later."

"But what if he wakes up?" one of the guards asked nervously.

"Don't

by," I replied through

gritted teeth, one hand pha

against my stomach. "We'll have a

present

t waiting for him

I spoke with complete confidence, even though every inch of my body burned.

As I stepped off the stage, people slowly began returning to see what had happened.

They stared at Sawyer before turning to me.

"You really saved us," one of the students said with a grateful smile.

"Oh my God, you're a hero!" another student exclaimed.

"Thank you," a boy said as he approached me.

"You have no idea how many people you saved."

The principal appeared out of nowhere.

I hadn't even seen him during the chaos.

He must have rushed to the back of the theater and hidden beneath the seats.

I simply nodded and kept walking.

The real battle wasn't over yet.

I needed to get out of there.

I was in a lot of pain.

Once I walked out of the theater, people followed me.

They called me a hero, chanted my name, and thanked me while I restlessly looked

around.

Then I saw Daniel rush toward me.

"Are you okay?" he asked as he quickly wrapped my arm around his shoulder,

helping me toward his car.

"How is she?" I asked, referring to Livia.

"I think she passed out from fear," Daniel replied as he opened the passenger-side

door and helped me inside.

She was lying in the back seat.

We were definitely headed to the hospital.

"Make sure you're the one who treats me," I told him. "Don't let anyone else."

He gave me a silent nod.

He knew the deal.

He would never betray my trust by letting another doctor treat me.

he

"And by the way, you proved you're just as strong as the rest of us," k remarked, reminding him how he had thrown himself in front of Livia and taken such a huge gamble to save her life.

A faint smile crossed his face.

He closed the door and walked around to the driver's side.

Once he got in, he looked at me and smiled.

"I guess we've already built a good image of you. They expect you to be the next

president."

The moment he said that, I smiled.

Big mistake.

Pain immediately shot through my body.

"Now come on. Take me to the hospital, you idiot," I grumbled.

Daniel laughed as he drove us away.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 782[749 words]

Nina:

I had no idea what was going to happen.

But Sawyer had left, leaving Mr. Green behind to watch me.

"Come on, drink some of this," he urged, holding out a glass of fresh orange juice.

"Don't act like you care," I snapped, frowning at him.

"If you did, you'd unchain me."

I looked him straight in the eye.

How could he forget about me?

Sure, we didn't have a relationship, but let's not forget we had been sleeping

together for the past year, ever since Sawyer fell into a coma.

I had trusted only Mr. Green.

He was the one closest to Sawyer.

Sawyer had told him everything about my father.

Where he was. Where his stamp was.

Where the documents were. Where the keys were.

"Nina, please. You know how dangerous he is. Don't make me do something that'll

get me into trouble. I have children at home. My wife is pregnant."

The moment he said that, I turned my face away in disgust.

"Look at me," he pleaded, gently lifting my chin.

"What do you want me to do?"

I could tell he still remembered the moments we had shared.

Whenever he came to work, we would end up in bed together.

In his mind, it was as though we were married.

For me, though, I wanted Sawyer back.

But now that Baxter had woken up, and I had realized how insane he was, I regretted not getting rid of him when I had the chance.

He should have died.

I didn't love him enough to fucking lose my blood for him.

And his claims that I was lucky enough, or special enough, to be spared were complete bullshit.

If he truly cared about me, he wouldn't hurt me.

He wouldn't choose Madeline over me.

I wondered if he drank from her the way he drank from me.

Never.

A lycan would never feed on another werewolf like that.

He only did it to me because I was human.

Human blood was sweet.

"I want you to free me. Or at least tell me where my father is. Is he okay? Is he dead?" I asked, sniffling.

"He's fine. Your father is in a safe place. I know everything about it, but I can't help you. You know how dangerous he is. He gives me the creeps," Green replied.

I rolled my eyes internally.

Coward.

Why was my luck always so terrible?

Why couldn't I have someone who would risk their life for me?

I was certain that if Madeline had

been in my situation, Elgin, Graham, and Baxter would have thrown themselves in front of any danger without a second thought.

Every single one of them would have risked their lives for her.

I was the unlucky one.

I was still staring at him, trying to figure out how I could convince him to help me,

when suddenly his phone began to ring.

He looked at me.

Then toward the door.

Then back at the screen.

Finally, he answered the call.

"Hello. What's going on?" he asked with knitted eyebrows.

"What? Are you fucking serious?"

The way

ted to the call, the

way he looked at me, and the

sudden smile that spread across his

face

e told me it hau

to be good news.

Something he hadn't expected.

"That's amazing. Okay. Okay, bye. Bye, bye," he said before ending the call.

Then he looked at me.

"There is good news."

He immediately pulled out the keys and started unchaining me.

"What? What is it? Tell me," I urged, even more excited than he was.

"That fucking Lycan was caught.

Baxter and Daniel tricked him. They exposed him in front of a huge crowd and forced him to transform. Now everybody knows Sawyer

doesn't belong here. He's bebind bars."

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The news hit me like everything I had been waiting to hear ever since I had been chained here.

A smile spread across my face as he removed the last chain.

The moment he finished, I threw myself into his arms like someone rescued from a nightmare.

He caught me effortlessly.

"Oh, my baby. Are you okay?" he asked, cupping my cheek.

"I will be once you get me away from here," I replied.

He smiled and carried me in his arms.

"Of course. I'll get you help, and then I'll reunite you with your father," he promised

as he carried me out of the room.

I was no longer a prisoner.

Neither was my father.

"No," I said shakily.

"Take me to my father." I insisted.,

"But you've lost a lot of blood," he protested, still carrying me as he hurried out of

the mansion.

"No. No, no. Please take me to my father. Once I see him, I'll go and get treated. Please."

He stopped beside his car, still holding me in his arms.

After a brief hesitation, he finally gave in.

He placed me in the passenger seat, buckled me in, then hurried around to the

driver's side.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 783[854 words]

Baxter:

Finally, things were normal for a while, at least for a few hours.

Then Sawyer woke up.

Daniel informed me that people had gone a little crazy, just as expected.

I mean, every country, every pack, needs a leader.

And when they don't have one, they feel like they don't know where to go, where to head, or what to do.

That's what's happening right now.

As he helped me put on my shoes, Daniel added, "People really want you to come and speak with Sawyer."

I could have healed from Sawyer's claw with just one transition.

But I was doing it for the sake of the people who were too scared of one monster.

Because if I transitioned now, imagine how they would feel.

At least I had to keep up the facade of being human for a while.

I already knew how I was going to deal with everything later on.

"Did they tell you why?" I asked Daniel because I wanted to know what the people were thinking.

"Well, the answer is pretty simple," Daniel replied. "Sawyer himself told them you were an alpha, an ex-alpha, and these people aren't completely unfamiliar with the werewolf system. So they know you have the power and the knowledge to lead a pack. They believe you'll be able to deal with their problems, especially when it comes to a monster."

As he finished explaining, we both walked out of the hospital room.

Livia was standing in the hallway, her arms folded across her chest and her back resting against the wall.

When she saw us, she smiled brightly and approached.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

I gave her a nod.

"Are you?" I asked in return, noticing Daniel immediately pull out his phone, a frown settling on his face.

"I'm good. The guards retrieved my mother. She was being held in a prison with many other relatives of the people here," she explained, her eyes drifting toward Daniel.

I had no idea what had happened. I'd actually fallen asleep. The claw wound was really painful to deal with.

Like I said, I couldn't transition right now.

"Are you guys headed to see Sawyer?" she asked again, her eyes briefly shifting to Daniel.

I noticed Daniel was completely ignoring her.

It was the complete opposite of how he used to behave around her.

To be honest, I didn't have any complaints.

In fact, I liked it.

Finally, the fool was taking a step for himself.

"Sure," I replied.

Daniel slipped his phone back into his back pocket.

"Should we go?" he asked me without looking at Livia even once.

"Yeah, let's go," Livia commented.

But Daniel acted as if he hadn't even heard her.

"Yeah, let's go," Only after I spoke up, did he start moving.

He took the lead.

By then, we had already reached the prison.

Outside, an entire line of soldiers stood waiting.

The moment I arrived, I noticed all the warriors smiling at me.

It was almost as if they were already discussing me among themselves.

When they led me inside, I realized they had kept him in a completely separate

area.

It was the largest cell, and he was

restrained with chains, just in caset

he tried to transition again

For now, they were also giving him repressors, but people were so That they didn't want to take any risks

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"So now I'll be forcibly contained?" he asked, "what a coward."

He let out a chuckle as he lifted his head from the ground.

Both his hands were chained to the wall with silver restraints.

Iron shackles had been fastened around his ankles.

I stood across the bars, my hands tucked into my pants pockets.

"So you really have lost your wolf," he continued and I shrugged.

"You know, I used to wonder what this emptiness in my heart was. Now I finally know."

There was a storm of emotions in his eyes.

"You'll remember too. Don't worry," he said, making me frown.

How the fuck did he know I didn't remember?

"Say whatever you have to say,

because

Bet

after this, your fate will k

decided

said calmly, watching him

chuckle as he shook his head

"What are you going to do to me? Kill me? Do you think that'll bring Madeline back?"

The moment he mentioned my wife, rage flared inside me.

My jaw clenched.

Daniel immediately placed a hand on my shoulder, trying to calm me down.

"Don't let him get to you," Daniel whispered.

Sawyer threw his head back and chuckled.

"You should kill me," he continued.

"Because until you do, I'll keep coming back," he said in a raspy voice.

"Sir, what should we do with him?" a Guard asked from the side.

I noticed Sawyer didn't like that one of the Guards was asking me to decide his fate.

"Oh, you think you're all that, huh?"

For the first time, Sawyer dropped his calm demeanor.

"You think you can replace me?" he screamed.

Thankfully, he did.

I noticed the guards exchanging glances, as though they had just realized that was indeed an option.

"He doesn't belong in this land," I said.

The others immediately nodded in agreement.

Sawyer's jaw tightened.

"Of course you'd say that. Either you don't belong here, or I don't."

I had no idea what he was talking about.

His words sounded as though they came from a deep-rooted history, but we had no such history together.

"Then we'll contact the werewolves," the Guard said.

The moment I heard those words, every hair on my body stood on end.

I caught Sawyer giving me a strange grin.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 784[931 words]

Baxter:

"Honestly, that's not a bad idea," Daniel remarked.

I remained silent.

Behind us, Livia also agreed with the guards that it was a good idea.

"And since you're an ex-alpha who has only just arrived here, you should know how to contact the werewolves and what to say to them. We want to restore our treaty with

them. It seems that after President Sawyer went into a coma for a year, our relationship with them fell apart," one of the guards explained.

I remained silent, my eyes fixed on Sawyer.

"Yeah, all right. That sounds good. Send me back to the world where monsters like me belong."

Sawyer agreed immediately.

The room fell silent.

I bet everyone was wondering what he was thinking.

But I knew.

He was a very evil man.

"Everyone, leave. I want to speak with him alone for a while."

The moment I said it, it was as though I was the one leading them.

Everyone obeyed without question.

They all walked away immediately, leaving only Sawyer and me behind.

"And you're scared," he remarked, almost as if he had been waiting for us to be alone.

I remained silent, letting him speak.

"Because once I'm back in the werewolf world, I'll be closer to the one person you wanted me to stay away from," he murmured, as though he had read my thoughts.

He wasn't lying.

It was the truth.

That was why I wasn't willing to send him away immediately.

Because my wife, Madeline, was still the only one in the werewolf land.

I had no idea what this man would do once he got there.

There was already so much running through my mind.

What had happened on the mountaintop that made the monster scoop me up and bring me here?

At least I knew one thing from Livia.

A monster had brought me here.

"Well, thank you so much for confirming my suspicions," I finally said, watching his smirk begin to fade.

"We can always keep you here forever, chained up."

As I spoke, his jaw tightened.

It was obvious he was beginning to regret revealing so much in front of me.

With that, I turned and began to walk away.

"You can never keep me here! The people won't be happy with it!" he shouted.

"In other words, if a monster in the human world wants to leave, he can. Just like a human can come to the human world!"

He kept shouting, but I didn't care.

I simply walked away and met Daniel and Livia in the hallway.

"So, are we sending him to the werewolf land?" Livia asked and I shook my head.

"We need to keep that to ourselves for now," I replied.

As I stepped outside, I was immediately met by a huge crowd.

"Baxter for president! Baxter for president!"

Just as expected.

The moment these people found out there was a monster among them, they

decided to put another powerful person against it.

I quickly got into the car because I had too many thoughts swirling through my head.

'What is your obsession with

Madeline? Just let her be. He's heret

husband. If he wants to go ther

and

be with her, he can.

My wolf grunted inside my head, but I ignored him.

That was too much.

It was one thing for him to hate her, but it was another for him to try to change my mind.

If I didn't want to do something, I wasn't going to do it.

As soon as Livia got into the car, her phone started ringing.

"So, what are we going to do now?" Daniel asked as he drove, while my attention shifted back to Livia.

"What? Again?"

The words left her mouth so loudly that Daniel and I immediately looked back at her.

Daniel slowed the car, but Livia gestured for him to keep driving.

"To the mountain top," she instructed.

The moment I heard those words, my heart started pounding.

"Why the mountain top?" Daniel asked.

It was the first time he had spoken to her in a while.

"Our man said the monster brought in a car this time, and there are people inside it."

The moment she said that, Daniel and I looked at each other.

Our hearts pounded in our chests.

"Baxter, we have to send you back to the hotel. You need to stay there I've already booked a room for you

if

go there alone," she insisted, making

me frown.

"I've arranged a meeting for you and Gina."

The moment she added that, my body relaxed.

I was much happier to go back to the hotel than to find out who had been brought to

the mountain top this time.

They dropped me off at the hotel.

When I arrived, they told me Gina had waited for her father for several hours before finally falling asleep.

I entered the room and saw her, a little girl sleeping peacefully.

Livia had told me that Gina had arrived months ago and hadn't spoken until I arrived.

The thought broke my heart.

How long must that little girl have been waiting for me?

For her mother?

I had no idea what had happened for a monster to take such a young child that

night.

I didn't sleep.

I just sat in the chair, watching her.

The way she turned over.

The way she scratched her scalp in her sleep.

She was my daughter.

My Gina.

The next morning, before she even woke up, I received a call from Livia that was

going to change everything.

"What is it?" I asked, immediately stepping out of the room so the ringing wouldn't wake Gina.

"Baxter, it looks like our world is about to change again."

There was something deeply unsettling in the way she said those words.

"What is it?" asked, sitting down on the soft couch in the living room, realizing it had been a long time since I'd done something sex ordinary.

"The monster brought your daughter, Elara."

I froze.

"And the last thing Elara said was that she wanted her mother-Madeline."

My heart skipped a beat.

I was stunned.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 785[756 words]

Baxter:

Current Time:

The moment Livia told me that some people had arrived at the mountain top, and that they were none other than my wife and my daughter, I immediately decided to put my name on the presidential ballot.

I had already received quite a few votes from the council members and the people, and everything was being decided within a single day.

I had also decided that Sawyer would be sent to the werewolf land.

I didn't even meet him one last time.

I didn't want to do anything that might trigger him.

He was locked inside a cargo container and transferred onto a ship.

Now that he had been sent to the werewolf land, I was in the human world with my wife and my daughter.

That was when Elara told me everything.

"But, Daddy, you know Bodhi must be so upset. He'll be so lonely over there."

Elara pouted as she pressed two fingers into my cheeks, trying to make dimples.

The moment she mentioned Bodhi, I started worrying too.

One of our children was still completely alone.

His mother was here.

His father was here.

Even his siblings were here.

"Don't worry. We'll bring him here too. Just like we're all reunited now," I assured Elara with a smile.

"We'll never be together like we were before," Elara sighed as she lowered her hands.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Because Gina-"

The moment she said Gina's name, my heart lurched.

It had only been two days since I had visited Gina in the hotel.

She was staying with Livia now.

Today was the day I had decided to bring her home.

I knew it was going to be difficult for Gina, and for everyone else the moment they saw each other.

Besides, Gina still wasn't feeling well.

I wanted to visit her, but Livia had told me she'd suffered another panic attack, something that had been happening repeatedly.

After spending so many months alone and constantly thinking about the monster,

her mental state had become fragile.

But I wanted to help her recover completely.

And I knew I would.

"About that," I said to Elara as I gently pinched her cheek.

"I have a surprise for you."

Her eyes widened with excitement.

"What is it? Is it toys?" she asked eagerly and I chuckled.

"Livia," I called, giving her a nod.

She immediately stood and walked toward the guest room.

She had already brought Gina here, but she had fallen asleep.

Under one roof, my family was finally together.

Only one piece was still missing.

And I was going to bring him back very soon.

The only problem was that my wolf had betrayed me.

If he hadn't lied to me and had told

me the truth from the beginning, et

would

e reunited with Bonet

much sooner.

Instead of believing his lies, I would have recovered my memories and known exactly what What needed to

Sontent belongs t

We had already handed Sawyer over to the werewolves.

Before he was transferred, I could have demanded my son in exchange.

But it was too late now.

I had to find another way.

"Okay, close your eyes," I said to Elara.

She quickly covered her eyes with her hands.

I picked her up and sat her on the couch before walking toward the bedroom door.

The moment I stepped through the doorway, Gina looked up from the bed and stared at me.

Her eyes widened.

Then her lips began to tremble.

A second later, she burst into tears.

She buried her face in her hands.

"I don't want to talk to you. I don't want to talk to you."

She cried uncontrollably.

I immediately rushed over, shrugging off my coat as I pulled her into my arms but she struggleg content belongs t

against meglet

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"No! You all left me. You all left me!"

She sobbed while I held her tightly.

MS

After pouting for a moment, she finally hugged me back, though she continued to

sniffle.

"Daddy, I missed you. Where were you?"

My little daughter cried even harder.

With every tear she shed, my heart broke.

"Daddy was trying to find a way back to you," I whispered, gently patting her back.

"But it's been too long."

She spoke through little hiccups.

I gently cupped her cheek.

I had no idea why the monster would take a little girl away from her parents.

What surprised me even more was that none of us had ever managed to find her.

"You tried-,"

My wolf had finally decided to open his damn mouth.

"Oh, please. You need to shut the fuck up," I growled at him.

"I'm not going to believe another word you say."

I glared in the distance because of him.

"But this time, I'm not lying," he insisted.

"This is how you ended up in a coma too."

The moment he said that, my heart skipped a beat.

"When the monster took Gina away, you came up with a plan."

I frowned when he started speaking.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 786[778 words]

Baxter:

"You sacrificed everything to lure the monster toward you so it would take you as well."

My brows knitted together as I tried to make sense of his words.

"It brought you to the same cave where Gina was being kept."

I remained silent, my mind racing.

"Gina was badly injured, and somehow the monster seemed to know there was a doctor who could heal her."

My chest tightened.

"It brought Gina back to the human world."

I stared ahead, trying to piece everything together.

"You were badly injured from its claws in the cave as well."

I clenched my jaw.

"I don't know what happened next because we fell into a coma."

Of course he remembered.

My wolf was always the first to read my memories.

Even if he had been asleep, the moment he woke up, he would have read my mind first and blocked those memories.

"Where's Mommy?"

Gina's soft voice pulled me back to reality.

"Your mommy is fine," I said.

I watched Gina immediately cup my face in her tiny hands, her little thumbs gently stroking my cheeks.

I was honestly amazed by my wolf.

How could someone receive so much love and still be so negative?

These two little girls wouldn't stop touching me, as though they were silently saying,

'Daddy, we're scared. If we let go, you'll disappear again.'

And then there was my wife.

Every part of her was special.

"Oh, please. Let's not even talk about that cheater."

The moment my wolf hissed those words, I growled at him.

Because I knew the truth now.

At least, what my daughter had told me was completely different from what my wolf had told me.

A child wouldn't come up with such an elaborate lie.

A wolf would.

"Do you want to meet your sister?" I asked Gina and her eyes widened.

"Can I?" she asked in a soft, gentle voice.

I smiled and nodded.

"Come on. Let's go meet Elara. Let's surprise her."

I took Gina's hand before lifting her into my arms.

As I carried her out, she immediately began to squirm with excitement, letting out

little squeals as she bounced in my arms.

The moment I set her down beside the couch, I stepped back and pulled out my phone.

I had to capture this moment.

Elara still had her tiny fingers covering her eyes.

Gina stood beside the couch, right next to Elara's feet, waiting patiently for her sister to see her.

Tears welled up in my eyes.

"Elara, you can open your eyes now," I whispered.

I watched her slowly lower her hands.

Then she gasped, her little hands curling into fists.

She looked up at me.

Then she looked down at Gina.

"Ah!"

She screamed before covering both her ears with her hands.

Gina simply watched her, smiling as Elara bounced up and down with excitement.

"My sister is alive!" Elara squealed.

Honestly, it broke my heart.

They were such little children, yet they had already endured so much.

The more I thought about what someone had put them through, the angrier I became.

Whoever had done this to them was going to pay.

Elara had already told me that her mother had imprisoned her enemies.

Was that enough?

Was that really it?

Some humiliation and a prison sentence?

No.

That wasn't enough.

Right now, though, I watched my little daughter climb off the couch and throw her arms around Gina.

The two of them began jumping up and down together.

I turned to the side and saw both Daniel and Livia tearing up as they watched the two girls.

Elara had gone through a whirlwind of emotions.

She had even asked Gina to pinch her so she could make sure all of this was real.

The funny thing was that Gina refused.

She shook her head and told Elara she wasn't going to hurt her with her own hands.

"And you know, Mommy is here too."

The moment Elara said that, Gina's smile grew even wider.

"We all came here for you," Elara continued.

Gina's smile widened even more.

It felt as though a little girl had finally found the laughter she had lost.

"Where is Bodhi?" Gina asked.

Elara gently cupped her cheeks.

"Don't worry about him. We'll bring him back too, okay?"

The way Elara treated Gina, it was as though they weren't the same age.

She acted like the older sister.

"And you know, Daddy is here too. We thought Daddy was dead too," Elara added, pointing at me.

"What else happened?"

Like the curious little girl she was,

Gina immediately

started asking

Elara for every little detail.

They seemed like two aunts gossiping.

"They're so adorable," Livia murmured, pouting.

We were all watching the children.

My children.

Suddenly, I heard the door creak open.

All of our heads turned.

Madeline stepped out, wearing a shirt from my closet

long gra

nothing but underwear unde with

She had probably worn it because she didn't know where her clothes were.

She rubbed her eyes, as though trying to see more clearly.

Then I watched her eyes slowly widen.

I knew this was the moment a

the

ter she had believed was s about to discover that live.

dead was

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 787[763 words]

Madeline:

I didn't even realize when I woke up.

When I did, my body felt strangely comfortable, as if I'd had the best sleep of my life.

Then everything came rushing back, especially how Baxter had been beside me.

I lay there for a while, staring at the ceiling.

"How does anyone even know if they're in a coma, living an entire life inside a dream?" I wondered, staring at the ceiling, when I suddenly heard a small voice

inside me.

"Well, you don't have to worry about that because you're not in a coma."

As soon as my wolf woke up, I sat upright, clutching the blanket to my chest.

"What? You seriously think this is all not a dream?"

Her voice was so comforting, as if she was certain what she was saying.

"Lena, you know you're not supposed to joke about things like that," I murmured, my voice cracking.

"Oh, come on, Madeline. In a dream, your wolf wouldn't be talking to you. You know that."

As her words sank in, I buried my face in my hands and immediately broke down.

"How is this real?" I whispered.

I tried to say more, but nothing came out.

"Baxter is alive," I breathed, as though she didn't already know.

"Madeline, it seems the Moon Goddess was fixing things for us. Afterall, we were the ones who'd been wronged. And don't cry. We never saw his body anyway."

Lena's words made sense.

Everyone had made me believe that Baxter was dead, and with everything else happening around me, I'd ended up believing it too.

It only proved how broken I had been at the time.

But now, I was so happy.

The fact that my husband was alive felt like a miracle, something so impossible that

it seemed as though I'd have needed another lifetime just to see it come true.

I mean, of course.

I'd truly started believing that the only way I'd ever see Baxter again was after I died.

I'd even planned to take my own life after a specific age so I could be with him.

But he was alive.

And he was with me.

I still had so many questions that needed answers.

So I decided I'd go to Baxter first and ask him everything.

How had he become President?

Where was Sawyer?

Was he going to come back and destroy our happiness?

I wanted to know it all.

As I got out of bed, I realized I was completely naked.

Heat rushed to my cheeks.

I hadn't been intimate with anyone since he was taken away by the monster, so of course, I felt amazing.

I opened the closet and immediately realized these weren't Sawyer's clothes.

The closet was filled with Baxter's clothes, all in his style.

Smiling, I grabbed an oversized shirt and slipped it on.

Then I put on my underwear before walking out of the room.

I rubbed my eyes to shake off the sleep when I heard a small voice in the distance.

I didn't have to think twice.

It was Elara.

It was my daughter.

My eyes widened at the thought that I wouldn't just be with my husband.

My daughter had seen him too.

She must have been so happy.

As I thought about that, I heard another voice, and it stunned me.

I stopped in my tracks.

"You know, now the whole mansion is ours, and this time, our daddy is Baxter. He'll never say no to anything. We won't be forbidden from going to different floors."

The little chatterbox's words made me grip the wall for support.

The voice belonged to Gina.

But that wasn't possible.

Gina had died a long time ago, almost a year ago.

I placed a hand against my chest,

trying to calm myself because, for a

moment

started wondering if this

really was just a dream.

"Madeline."

Then I heard a deep, worried voice.

I opened my eyes, and through my blurred, tear-filled vision, I saw Baxter

nover and quickly

his arms around t

The way he held me in his arms felt so real.

He carried me to the living room and gently laid me on the couch.

"Get her some water!" he called, as I began to hyperventilate.

He was gently stroking my cheek when I felt someone touch my arm from the other

side.

I looked past Baxter's arm and saw Elara smiling at me.

Then my heart skipped a beat when someone crawled onto the couch from the foot

of it.

"Mommy!" Gina shouted, throwing herself at me without any warning, and I felt as though my heart would stop beating.

I stared at her with nothing but confusion.

She felt real.

She had touched me.

She had hugged me.

I started to hyperventilate even more.

"Baby, give her a little space," Baxter urged as he gently lifted Gina into his arms.

She looked at me with her big eyes.

My hands trembled as I reached for her and took her back from Baxter.

Oh, the hug I gave her.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 788[805 words]

Madeline:

"The monster brought her first, then everyone else," Livia explained while I

continued hugging Gina.

I'm sure Elara was confused at some point about why I wasn't paying any attention to her.

Thankfully, Baxter was with her.

Just looking around made my eyes fill with tears.

I was back in a place where I didn't have to do everything on my own anymore.

I looked up from hugging Gina for a brief moment and watched Baxter playing with Elara.

She looked so happy, and it reminded me of the way he used to play with her.

Then my thoughts drifted back to the time when I was all alone.

I had friends, but nothing could fill the void Baxter had left behind.

Now, though, I had my husband back, the man who always knew how to make things better.

"Mommy, I'm gonna choke now," Gina murmured softly, making me laugh as I loosened my embrace and gently pulled away.

"Mommy, I love you," she whispered, making me wrap my arms around her again.

I'm not sure if you realize it or not, but her mother lived through the worst time of her life after believing she had lost her.

"And I thought the monster had killed my husband."

I finally spoke as I let Gina go because she was starting to squirm out of my arms so she could go to Elara.

Elara slipped out of Baxter's arms and ran toward her sister.

As I sat on the couch, I felt like an outsider among them.

"No, the monster would never do that. It isn't a bad creature."

Livia's words caught my attention.

She always spoke passionately whenever the monster came up.

Once, Daniel said the monster was simply too dangerous because he might start killing people.

Livia immediately shut him down.

I scooted to the side when I felt like someone else was nearby.

I turned toward the second guest room, and the door immediately slammed shut.

"Who's in there?" I asked, pointing at the door.

Livia exchanged a glance with Daniel.

"It's Nina," Baxter replied, making my eyes widen in shock.

"Wait, why is she in the mansion? I mean, what's she still doing here? Her husband is gone. Shouldn't she be gone too?"

I didn't know what came over me, but just the thought of her being there irritated me.

Not because I was jealous, but because I'd found out she had tricked Sawyer and put him in a coma.

That was why I couldn't get any help and ended up agreeing to marry Graham and then Elgin.

I was angry.

Even though I didn't care about Sawyer, Nina was an opportunist, and I wasn't happy having her around.

"I let her stay here."

Then, in a soft, gentle, yet confident voice, Baxter spoke up.

I could tell from the look on his face that he knew he'd made a mistake by admitting that.

"And may I know why?" I asked, my jaw clenching.

Oh, he could see how furious I was.

I watched him pause before slowly shifting in his seat as though he were in pain.

"She doesn't have anyone," he replied, avoiding my eyes.

"First of all, where is her scummy father?" I asked, crossing one leg over the other. My fist clenched as I rested my arm on my thigh.

"Second of all, so you are her everything now?" I pressed, looking him straight in the eye.

I guessed I just didn't want to hear anyone else's name come out of Baxter's mouth anymore.

I'd lost him, and I'd thought I would never see him again.

If he knew me well enough, he'd know I was going to put him in a cage just to keep him with me.

That was how obsessed I'd become.

And I was never, ever going to let anyone take him away from me again.

"Wait," Daniel interrupted as he immediately got up from the couch and hurried over to sit beside me.

"I can answer that question," he offered, trying to get my attention.

I turned to him and raised an eyebrow.

"She has the official seal, some important documents, and the keys to all the weapons and armories."

Now that was a proper explanation.

He'd explained it in a way that immediately made me realize she was here for areason not because she had no one and my husband wanted to take care of her

It only confused me even more.

Why would Baxter knowingly say that to me?

Was he trying to get a reaction out of me?

Was he enjoying my anger?

Or my jealousy?

I didn't care.

I'd happily show him just how jealous I was over him.

But we'd only just found each other again after so long.

Why would he risk it?

While I was lost in thought, Baxter got to his feet and rolled his shoulders back.

"We have so much to do. My son is

in the werewolf land, and I h

bring him home he decla

determination evident in his voice.

Just watching him made my heart pound.

Once again, I felt grateful because

my children had their father backet

man

an who would do anything to bring them home. Content belt FindNovel.net

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 789[757 words]

Ron:

Being reunited with Yuvonne brought me the kind of happiness I thought I would never experience.

For the next few hours, we just kept hugging and kissing each other.

Finally, we had to move upstairs because I remembered Lady Eugenia was still poking around.

"Okay, should I intervene now?" I heard Byron's voice.

It seemed I'd been so lost in the moment that I'd completely forgotten about everyone else around me.

I finally pulled away from Yuvonne and looked at Byron, giving him a smile.

"Wow, you look well," I remarked.

He tilted his head and gave me a knowing look.

"Did you know about it?" I asked, pointing at Yuvonne.

"Actually, I found out in the middle of everything. I was shocked too, but I couldn't be

with her because, you know, I was afraid she might forget about you."

Just as I'd expected from Byron, he opened his mouth and started talking rubbish.

"Ah, you weren't so flirtatious and cocky when you were almost dying," I commented.

This time, though, I wasn't annoyed. I was just teasing him, playing along.

That grumpy man was completely gone.

"Okay, guys, we need to leave. Remember, Madeline is still out there, and she's very angry," Nala cut in, reminding us that we still had a lot to take care of.

"And we have to arrest Lady Eugenia. She's probably running around on the second

or third floor," I added, my face tightening as I watched Byron frown.

It seemed he didn't know who else was in the mansion besides Yuvonne.

"Come on, let's go. I'll fill you in on everything later," Nala told Byron as we all headed to the ground floor.

When we got there, Rosetta had already come inside.

This time, I looked behind her and realized everyone was leaving.

Her warriors were clearing the ground floor.

The whole show was over.

The minute Rosetta looked up, it was as if she realized she couldn't hide from us anymore.

"So you were hiding that woman with you, weren't you?" I demanded, taking a step forward.

However, Yuvonne grabbed my hand, but before she could pull me back, Byron rushed over and stood in front of her.

"Wait, Ron," he urged, looking at me. "Let her explain first."

It was like he was defending her without a second thought.

I turned to Yuvonne, then to Nala.

Knowing Byron, the only woman he would ever defend was Madeline.

But Rosetta?

Was he doing that because Rosetta looked remarkably similar to Madeline?

I mean, I'd noticed the resemblance. I didn't know why no one else had mentioned

it.

Maybe they had. I wasn't sure.

It just felt odd.

They weren't exact copies of each other, but there were definite similarities, especially in the way they moved and talked.

"Okay, Byron, how about you explain it for me?" I said in a taunting tone.

Byron rolled his shoulders back and turned to face Rosetta.

Instead of looking confused, Rosetta confidently folded her arms across her chest and met his gaze.

"Okay, fine. Do you have anything to say?" Byron prompted in a surprisingly soft, cheeky tone as he stepped aside and gestured toward us.

I wasn't exactly an expert on relationships. I'd only ever had one serious one.

Still, it seemed Byron had developed

another crush on a woman who was

destined to become yet another forbidden fruit for him because of her legacy, only for him to end up dead if he married her.

"If you all sit down, I'll explain everything," Rosetta said calmly. "But first, I need to

make sure the woman in question is arrested."

We all exchanged confused looks.

So she was going to have Lady Eugenia arrested?

If that was the case, why had she let us stay in her home in the first place?

Still, we were willing to give her the benefit of the doubt because I was extremely happy today.

Without another word, she casually headed upstairs.

Byron immediately followed her.

He shot us a quick glance before hurrying after her, almost as if he wasn't one of us anymore, but her man instead.

None of us complained, though.

We were all just genuinely happy.

It was a great victory.

"By the way," Nala said, turning to me, "where's Elara? Do you think Madeline took

off with her?"

I nodded.

"Maybe she left before that.

Otherwise, if Madeline had come in and seen Lady Eugenia Lady. Eugenia would be dead by now," I' replied calmly.

My heartbeat quickened when frantic footsteps echoed down the stairs.

Rosetta reappeared.

"What is going on?" I asked, watching her hurry down with a panicked expression.

"She's gone," Rosetta replied.

We all exchanged glances.

"And so is—" She paused, taking several deep, heavy breaths. "Elara and Bodhi."

The moment she said those words,

it felt as though we'd been struck by another devastating piece of news just when we thought we could finally be happy.

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

Eugenia:

As the day went on, I began to realize that everything I thought I knew about my daughter barely scratched the surface.

Rosetta was a book I had never truly been able to read.

I mean, what hadn't I done for that child?

She had to survive because I wanted to save my son.

For her sake, I had turned an innocent man into a monster.

Then I took his child away from him.

I don't even know what happened to his other children. They all disappeared.

I only got my hands on one of them, and even that child ended up giving her body to my daughter.

And what did my daughter do afterward?

She started keeping secrets from me.

Everything I did for Rosetta was for nothing.

My son died anyway.

Even so, I told myself that Rosetta would repay that debt by doing right by me.

I only wanted her to punish the people I disliked.

Instead, it was as if everything she did was for Madeline.

Every person she punished today had no personal conflict with Rosetta.

I knew all of it was my daughter's doing.

What happened to Elgin, Graham, Silver—all of it.

But none of those matters were directly connected to Rosetta.

Then, when I saw Madeline running toward the tower from the house window, I

realized this story went far deeper than I'd thought.

I walked to the back window and saw Madeline picking up Elara.

That alone was enough for me.

With everyone running around in different directions, the mansion was no longer safe for me.

So I did the only thing I could.

I picked up Bodhi and got out.

With such a large crowd around, it was incredibly easy to sneak out of the mansion unnoticed.

One advantage of being married to an Alpha from an old Alpha bloodline was that I knew places most people didn't.

I also knew our old mansion had been sealed shut.

It had been built like a fortress, designed to keep out intruders, thieves, and anyone

who might come after us because of the prophecy.

My husband and I had lived with that fear our entire lives.

What he didn't know was that I had already taken care of the curse.

Even so, I went along with his precautions.

So he built the mansion like a castle to keep our children safe and to keep any monsters from getting inside.

Sadly, my daughter had to leave a night so the monster would attack her outside instead.

That part had been beyond our control.

I slipped into the mansion and was immediately overwhelmed by despair and painful memories.

Now everything was gone.

My son was dead.

My husband was gone.

My daughter could no longer be trusted.

And here I was with a toddler, a baby I hated with every fiber of my being.

"Why are we here?" he asked as I set him down.

I had to learn to like him.

He was the closest thing I had left to my son.

Maybe, in time, I would.

Once I could completely push aside the fact that he was Madeline's son as well.

I looked around the big hall in tears.

Dust blanketed every surface.

Faded sheets draped the forgotten furniture, and the stale air carried the silence of a

place abandoned for years.

Tears welled in my eyes as memories resurfaced.

This place had once been filled with

.n

laughter, tiny footsteps racing through the halls, and the constant chaos of two children who had filled every corner with life

Now there was nothing.

My jaw tightened, and a faint sting burned behind my eyes. I blinked away the tears before they could fall.

Turning toward Bodhi, I softened just enough to gesture around the vast hall.

"This," I murmured, "is where your father grew up. This was our home. Our family lived here I spoke in soft, gentle voice, pressing a hand against my chest.

Bodhi looked around with curious eyes before glancing back at me.

"But Daddy is dead now," he reminded me quietly. "Is Mommy going to come here

too?"

The moment he mentioned Madeline, the warmth vanished from my face.

My expression hardened, and my fingers curled tightly at my sides.

"Don't ever mention her to me," I snapped. "And yes, my son is dead." My voice trembled for the briefest moment before turning cold again. "But you're staying here with me. from now on. You will fill the void

your father left behind."

As I reached over to hug him, he stepped away from me, causing my mood to sour

even further.

I clasped my hands together and grumbled under my breath.

"You need to behave, Bodhi."

I crouched in front of him until we were at eye level.

"If you do as I say, there might be a chance you'll see your mother again."

His eyes lit up with hope.

"But if you don't listen to me," I continued, clicking my tongue as my voice turned firm, "then you'll never see her."

It was cruel, but children needed something to hold on to. Hope was far more effective than fear alone.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 791[818 words]

Madeline:

For the next few hours, we pretended to be a family.

I didn't see Nina at all.

She remained in the guest room, though I caught glimpses of the maids leaving with empty trays after bringing her food.

For now, I had decided to avoid her.

I was definitely going to confront her eventually.

If not about Sawyer- well, she had gotten what she deserved.

She had wanted his love. Instead, he had fed on her blood.

Wearing a beautiful purple dress with my hair curled, I attended the dinner with my family.

Baxter had planned something for us, something to help us feel normal again.

A part of me knew something was still missing.

Of course it was. But I had to do this for my children.

Hopefully, Bodhi would be found soon. I still had friends in the werewolf land.

My gaze drifted to Gina, and I couldn't help but smile.

She was sitting in the back seat, looking as adorable as ever, as though nothing had happened.

Then I turned to the window and wrapped my arms around myself.

We were going home now.

I sat in the passenger seat while Baxter drove.

"What are you thinking about?" Baxter asked.

I slowly turned my head toward him and rested it against the seat, watching him in silence.

"I've missed you," I admitted.

His fingers tightened around the steering wheel.

I noticed the subtle reaction but continued anyway, wanting to see how far it would go.

"I thought I'd never see you again."

A small smile tugged at my lips before I looked away.

"Why does it feel like there's something else on your mind?" he asked, making me smile at the fact that he still knew me so well.

"There's something wrong," I commented, keeping my gaze fixed outside instead of looking at him.

"I know," he replied, making me furrow my brows. "And I promise you, we'll have Bodhi back in no time."

The moment he said that, I let out a quiet chuckle.

He slowed the car and turned to look at me.

"Baxter, Lena is awake," I said, absentmindedly running my fingers along the strap of my bag.

"Oh! do you want wolfsbane or something to keep her quiet? I mean, we wouldn't want people to find out about your wolf yet."

The way Baxter spoke felt calculated, almost rehearsed.

He was trying to sound like himself, but something was missing.

"I'm not sure what you're hiding from me," I said quietly. "But I'd be very happy if you'd just be honest with me."

As I spoke, his brows drew together even more.

"I'm not hiding anything from you," he replied a little too quickly.

"Baxter, come on."

I turned to check on the children. They had started dozing off, exhausted from the

day.

"Something about your body

language doesn't feel natural," I

continued. "I don't know what's

wrong, but I'd be very happy if you'd be honest with me sol can help you."

I finished in a single breath,

watching his hands tighten even et more around the steering evennet

until

his knuckles turned pale Content;

"There's nothing wrong. It's just— it's been too long—- that's all."

He never finished the thought.

Instead, he pressed harder on the accelerator and drove the rest of the way home in silence.

I didn't say another word.

By the time we arrived, the children had already fallen asleep.

I got out of the car before Baxter.

I didn't need him to open the door for me.

What I needed was for him to open his heart so I could understand what was troubling him.

I reached into the back seat and lifted Gina into my arms while Baxter carried Elara.

One thing was certain.

His love for our children had only grown stronger.

He cared for them with protectiveness, as though he was terrified of losing them

again.

At the same time, I could still feel a quiet resistance whenever it came to me.

We carried our children to the bedroom next to Baxter's.

He had arranged new rooms for them on the ground floor, refusing to let them out of

his sight.

It was a spacious suite, decorated beautifully.

Right inside Elara and Gina's room was another spacious bed.

From the way it had been decorated, I could tell it was meant for Bodhi.

Who knew when Bodhi would come back?

Still, Elara and Gina's room had a spot for him.

We walked inside, and I tucked Gina into the lower bunk before leaning down to kiss

her forehead.

Then I kissed Elara goodnight. Baxter did the same.

As he turned to leave, I opened the closet and took out a fluffy pink blanket and a pillow.

"What are you doing?" he asked, watching me place them on the large couch right beside Bodhi's little bed.

"I'm tired, so thought I'd just go to

bed

I freshen up." I replied

as turning to look at him.

"You're sleeping here?" he asked, unable to hide the offense in his voice.

I turned to face him.

"I am sleeping here, Baxter. I'm not going to act like everything is normal."

After setting the pillow down, I walked back to gather the things he had moved into his bedroom for me.

Then I carried them out and placed them in Bodhi's closet for the time being.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 792[811 words]

Lady Eugenia:

I led Bodhi through the mansion, holding his hand.

Every step through the empty halls made my heart skip a beat.

I remembered how this room had once belonged to my son.

I pushed the door open, a faint smile tugging at my lips.

"This will be your room from now on," I said softly.

Bodhi peeked inside while I stood in silence, my gaze drifting across the familiar walls.

I had returned to the only place that had ever truly been mine, yet I still had nowhere

else to go.

For a brief moment, doubt crept into my mind.

Then I straightened my shoulders.

I hadn't survived this long just to lose now.

Everyone who had underestimated me, everyone who had forced me to run, would regret it.

I would make sure of that.

I always did.

"There's so much dust everywhere," Bodhi complained with a little whine.

I took a deep breath and smiled at him.

"Well, I'll give you the cleaning supplies, and then you can start cleaning. In fact, you'll be cleaning Grandma's room too," I replied, gently running my hand through his hair.

"I'm not cleaning. I'm too little," Bodhi protested, his lips curling into a pout. "Can we go back to Aunt Rosetta's house? Mommy will come there soon, right?"

The child was beginning to get on my nerves.

He didn't understand the simple concept of obedience.

"I don't like children who complain a lot," I told Bodhi, folding my arms across my chest. "Complaining never solves anything."

He lowered his head, his small shoulders slumping.

"Now, go on," I urged, giving him a gentle nudge toward the bed. "Climb up."

He hesitated before slowly pulling himself onto the mattress, his little face scrunched with uncertainty.

I brushed my hand across the dusty blanket a few times before grabbing an old cloth from a nearby chair and quickly wiping down the mattress and pillow.

A thin cloud of dust rose into the air, making me wrinkle my nose.

"There," I said, coughing through the dust. "Good as new."

Bodhi glanced at the bed, then back at me.

Instead of lying down, he remained where he was, hugging his knees to his chest.

His lips pressed into a small pout, and his eyes drifted toward the doorway as though he expected someone to walk through it and save him.

I sighed under my breath.

Of course he was like this.

His mother had filled his head with softness, making him dependent on constant comfort and reassurance.

No wonder he couldn't adjust to the slightest inconvenience.

Well, that was going to change.

He was with me now, and I would make sure he learned better.

But he continued staring at me with wide eyes.

"You'll fall asleep eventually," I muttered. "If you cry, then you'll cry yourself to sleep."

With a shrug, I turned away without another glance and pulled the door shut behind

him.

Once outside, I let out a deep nee s exhausted themselves

ng myself that children

end content belongs to

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the

I made my way to my old bedroom and quietly stepped inside.

Nothing had changed.

I ran my hand over the blanket before pressing my palm against the mattress.

The dust couldn't hide the memories.

I closed my eyes as a tear slipped free.

"You chose the easy way," I whispered to my late husband. "A single heart attack,

and it was over for you."

A bitter laugh escaped me.

"Look at me. I'm the one left behind, suffering alone. There's no one here to help me."

The room answered with silence.

He wasn't here to wrap his arms around me and tell me, 'Honey, it'll all be over before you know it.'

My vision blurred, and a few tears slipped down my cheeks.

I didn't bother wiping them away.

Eventually, exhaustion overtook me as I lay on the mattress, hugging my husband's pillow.

Then I fell asleep.

Even that didn't last long.

A loud crash jolted me awake.

My eyes flew open as another noise echoed through the mansion.

Countless voices and footsteps followed.

I shot upright and hurried out of my room.

From the second-floor landing, I looked down into the foyer.

People were entering the mansion.

My survival instincts kicked in.

I ducked behind the railing before anyone could look up, then hurried down the

hallway to Bodhi's room.

Unlocking the door as quietly as I

could,

bet

eslipped inside, scooped him

into my arms, and locked the door

again.

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He stirred awake immediately.

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His sleepy eyes slowly blinked open in confusion just as I covered his mouth with

my hand.

"Quiet," I breathed against his ear, holding him tightly, hugging him as though I would never let him go, no

matter who had come get

Outside, footsteps echoed through the halls. Doors opened. Others slammed shut.

Then I heard chains rattling.

It seemed to go on for hours.

I remained perfectly still, listening to every sound with my heart pounding against my

ribs.

I was hungry. Starving even.

My throat was dry, and my body itched from the dust coating the mansion.

I needed water.

But why were there people in my mansion?

Were they searching it?

Had someone decided to reclaim it?

Were they planning to give it to someone else?

Question after question crowded my mind, and with every passing minute, the knot

in my stomach tightened.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 793[782 words]

Rosetta:

"Say that again, because I don't think I understood you the first time," Ron interrupted.

After an hour-long conversation, I had thought they wouldn't ask me to repeat myself.

Yet here they were, staring at me as though I had spoken another language.

I took a deep breath before repeating myself.

"Lady Eugenia is my mother."

Silence settled over the room.

Then Byron let out a disbelieving chuckle.

"There's no way you're the daughter of that woman."

I bit my bottom lip.

Judging by the look on his face, he genuinely hoped I wasn't related to her.

I just didn't know if I was ready to tell them anything beyond that.

They were still trying to process what I'd just said.

What I couldn't understand was why I cared so much about what Byron thought of

me.

Maybe it was because things had changed between us over the past few days.

I'd visit him, and we'd spend hours talking.

He was nothing like I'd expected.

Flirtatious, yes, but never in a way that made me uncomfortable.

He could talk for hours about the outside world, the places he'd lived, and everything he'd seen, and somehow I'd find myself watching his face the entire time.

Even so, I still wasn't sure what I was feeling.

So now that he was looking at me like this, I couldn't help worrying about how he'd see me after learning the truth.

"There's no way you're Lady Eugenia's daughter," Yuvonne blurted out before clamping a hand over her mouth. "She's-evil."

I looked at her.

"I don't care," I replied with a small smile. "You can call her whatever you want. I have no interest in defending that woman."

"Then why did you keep her here?" Ron asked.

After a few seconds, I noticed the shock fade from Byron's face.

I had already told them that not only Byron, Yuvonne, and Elara had been staying here, but Bodhi and Lady Eugenia as well.

"Because everything has its time," I replied. "Her time wasn't up yet. And I know what you're going to say. Because of that, we lost two children once again."

Before anyone could respond, a warrior knocked on the door, stepped inside, and bowed his head.

"The food has been stored in the kitchen. If you'd like, I can serve it here for you and your guests," he said, glancing around the room.

I smiled at him.

"I'm not sure they'd want to eat with me."

"Of course we will," Byron replied firmly. "We don't judge you. You're the reason so much happened today, and for the better."

As he defended me, I noticed Ron

raise evebrow and bite the inside

of his cheek as though he were holding back a playful remark.

I wasn't used to that.

No one had ever teased someone because of me.

I had spent far too long in this mansion to remember what it felt like to be loved- or even to be teased.

"Go ahead and bring the food," Byron told the warrior, already taking charge of the situation.

"Oh, and by the way," the warrior added casually "that powerful lady with special gray wolf took Elara with her. I'm sure you know."

With that, he turned and left.

The room fell silent as we exchanged uneasy glances.

"Wait! Madeline?" Ron asked, pointing toward the door the warrior had just walked through. "Madeline has Elara?"

"Yeah," Byron replied. "That's what he said."

Yuvonne immediately tried to pull her hand free from Ron's grasp, but it was useless.

He refused to let go.

"Well, then that means at least one of the children is with Madeline."

Giving up on trying to pull her hand free from Ron's grasp, Yuvonne looked at everyone.

"Wait, maybe—" Byron snapped his fingers, his eyes lighting up. "Maybe Madeline found Lady Eugenia and Bodhi too."

As soon as he said it, a new sense of hope spread through the room.

We exchanged hopeful smiles, wanting to believe that was exactly what had happened.

Then the door burst open.

Nala rushed inside, huffing and puffing, her face pale with worry.

"Nala, what is it?" I asked, watching her press a hand against her chest as she struggled to catch her breath.

"I—I went to the mountain top," she panted, "to check on Madeline."

Every pause she took made my heart pound harder.

"And?" I urged, my throat tightening.

"It looks like there was a battle." She paused again, taking another shaky breath. "A

lot of people attacked the cabin."

Silence fell over the room.

"I couldn't find Madeline."

Her words made every one of us spring to our feet.

"Wait a minute. You couldn't find her? Maybe she escaped somewhere else," Ron

said quickly.

"It has to be," Byron agreed, forcing a hopeful smile. "There's no way—"

He couldn't even finish the sentence.

"I asked the people nearby," Nala

bet

continued. "They said the cabin was attacked, and the the monster

took Madeline to the human world."

She swallowed hard.

"Elara was with her."

As soon as Nala finished explaining everything she knew, my heart sank.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 794[815 words]

Baxter:

I didn't know where I had messed up, but Madeline had clearly caught on to

something.

At the time, I couldn't respond to her because my wolf kept shutting me down.

A battle raged inside me. I kept telling my wolf that I wanted to talk to Madeline, but

all he did was stir up chaos within me.

He made one thing very clear.

If I reached out to Madeline or became romantic with her again, he would shift in public the first chance he got.

So I decided to keep him under control.

At the same time, I couldn't let Madeline believe I was over her.

I never could be.

Even the thought of losing her again drove me crazy.

When Madeline took her things to Bodhi's room and decided to sleep there, I quietly returned to my own room.

After taking a shower and changing into a pair of black shorts, I stepped back out, expecting to find her lying in my bed.

I thought she was just trying to make a point.

But she wasn't there.

'Well, we got rid of her ourselves,' my wolf muttered inside me.

My fists clenched.

As I started walking toward the door, my wolf resisted again.

"What are you doing?" he growled, refusing to let me move any farther.

"I said stop toying with me."

I slammed my hand against the wall.

"Fine. If you want a fight, then we'll have a war." My voice came out as a clear threat.

"What?" Axe scoffed. "Don't you remember what I told you?"

His threat echoed through my mind.

"I remember it very well," I shot back. "I also remember that I upset my wife, and now she's sleeping in our children's room instead of beside me."

I hissed through my teeth as I paced across the room.

"Axe, don't you feel even a little bit that your mate is in pain?" I shouted. "Do you have any idea how long it's been since she came back here? How long it's been since we were finally reunited? Have you forgotten what our daughter told us? Have you forgotten everything Madeline went through?"

I stopped for a moment, trying to steady my breathing.

"And if, after hearing all of that, you still don't feel her pain, then let me tell you something."

I looked straight ahead, my jaw clenched.

"You're not the Axe I know. Blocking my memories won't get you anywhere. Our children have already told me everything."

I took a deep breath.

"The woman I met again—" My voice softened. "Trust me, I've fallen hopelessly in love with her all over again."

I smiled to myself despite the ache in my chest.

"You don't need to give me my old memories back. I'll make new ones with her."

As soon as I said those words, my vision blurred.

A tear rolled down my cheek.

My wolf let out a low, irritated growl, clearly angered that I was crying for the woman he hated.

"Fine," he muttered. "Go beg her to

come back to bed with you. But

that's it You don't get your wel

every night.

He had finally given in, sensing how desperately my body longed to be close to her.

I didn't answer him.

I simply walked out of my room and headed for our children's bedroom.

I pushed the door open and quietly stepped inside.

Madeline was lying on the couch.

The moment she sensed me enter, she went completely still and squeezed her eyes shut.

A narrow gap in the curtains allowed a strip of moonlight to fall across her face.

She was pretending to be asleep.

I walked over and crouched beside.

the couch, resting my forearms

against the armrest while shepnet

only inches away.

"Come to bed," I whispered, careful not to wake the children.

"I'm comfortable here," she whispered back.

"Madeline, come on. Don't be stubborn." Keeping my voice low, I reached for her hand.

She immediately tucked it beneath the blanket.

"This couch is huge and comfortable," she replied bitterly. "You should go sleep in

your own bed."

I gently brushed a few loose strands of hair behind her ear.

My daughter's words kept replaying in my mind.

My own friends had taken advantage of Madeline the moment they learned I was gone.

They had taken advantage of my death of my absence. They had looked at my wife with filthy intentions.

The thought made my stomach twist.

I was already wondering how I was

going to get back to the werewolfet

land and into the prison where they were being held.

I was glad they were still alive.

They weren't going to die that easily.

"Madeline."

I placed a hand on her shoulder before gently cupping her cheek with my fingertips.

"Come on. Come to bed," I whispered again.

She didn't say a word.

She simply shook her head.

Taking a deep breath, I stood with my hands on my hips.

Then I pulled the blanket away.

She didn't resist.

Not even when I slipped one arm beneath her back and the other beneath her

thighs, lifting her into my arms.

She immediately buried her face against my chest.

A smile spread across my lips at the closeness.

Holding her carefully, I carried her back to our bedroom, determined to spend the

night with her in my arms.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 795[865 words]

Madeline:

He didn't put me down. Still carrying me, he locked the door, then walked over to the

bed.

He climbed onto the mattress on his knees before lowering me onto it.

The moment he did, he came on top of me without another word.

He was shirtless, and his body was already radiating so much heat.

"I'm tired," I protested, placing my hand on his chest to push him away.

However, he didn't move, and I realized my hand had begun wandering over his chest before reaching his abs.

He caught my hand, stopping it from going any lower, and brought it to his lips, kissing it before pressing another kiss to my palm.

He trailed kisses down my arm, over my elbow and forearm, then made his way back up to my shoulder before nuzzling into my neck.

My body reacted instantly, my legs parting to give him space between them.

He slowly adjusted himself as I wrapped my legs around his waist.

He began grinding against me while scattering kisses over my neck and cheek.

His hands slipped beneath my shirt and moved up to my bare breasts.

A soft moan escaped my lips as he continued moving against me.

"Next time, I want to know what's going on with you," I whispered.

He finally stopped kissing my neck and raised his head.

I heard him gulp before he slowly and lovingly ran his fingers through my hair.

"I'll tell you everything, but right now isn't the time," he murmured, making my lips form a pout.

"Please, just trust me," he pleaded as he lowered his face until our lips met.

"So there is an issue," I said, breaking the kiss.

His lips hovered over mine as we remained silent for the next few seconds, barely touching as they grazed mine.

I didn't stop him this time.

His body grinded against me silently as my hands crept over his back.

After a few seconds, he crashed his lips against mine again, and I began sucking on his lips.

I lowered my hand, trying to pull down his shorts, but it was difficult with our bodies pressed so tightly together.

He used one hand to tug them down, then began pulling down my panties as well. Once they were out of the way, I could feel his hard cock against my pussy.

He rubbed it against me a few times before slowly pushing inside.

I gasped against his mouth as I felt the full length of his shaft slide into me.

He kept kissing me as he thrust into me. His movements were passionate and aggressive, yet deeply satisfying.

Our bodies clung tightly together as he continued, never slowing down.

My pussy began to pulsate around his cock, gripping him as he hardened further inside me.

I moaned louder, biting my bottom lip to stifle a scream as he finally filled me.

His hand gripped my wrists, pinning them above my head as he released inside me, kissing me endlessly.

Once he had spilled everything inside me, he slowly broke the kiss.

I stared at the anger lingering in his eyes.

"I love you," he whispered.

However, there was something strange about the way he confessed it.

I'd known Baxter for a very long time.

The only time we'd truly been alone was when I'd left the vampire world and gone to live in the human world.

So when he told me he loved me, it didn't sound like something said by a man who had loved me for years.

It sounded like someone confessing his love for the first time.

But how could that be?

This wasn't our first time.

Unless something else was going on.

A small gasp escaped my lips, and I guessed he noticed it too.

"What happened?" he asked immediately.

I began moved

en toy on shing him away, and he

sitting on his

bet

he watched me, the sheet cosas

his crotch.

I sat up on the bed and stared at him, holding a pillow in front of myself.

"When was the first time you told me you loved me?"

The moment I asked, his eyes widened as though the question had caught him completely off guard.

"What kind of question is that?" he questioned, a slow, uneasy smile creeping across his lips.

"Tell me," I insisted. "When was the first time you said you loved me?"

I watched him gulp. He scratched the back of his neck.

"Then tell me this. Why did you

come back home from vacation with

your grandmothers so abruptly

When we were kids?" asked

reaching for a distant memory.

His eyes widened even more.

"What are you doing? What does this have to do with anything?" he fumbled.

Yet he didn't look away.

That was the thing about Baxter.

When he was trying to fool someone, he deliberately maintained eye contact so he would appear genuine.

I placed a hand against my chest, my breathing becoming uneven.

"Come on, Madeline. You're worrying about nothing."

He tried to move toward me, but I raised my palm to stop him.

"You don't have your memories," I

mumbled, pressing a hand to met

forehead as everything began falling into place. ontent belongs to

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That was why he hadn't wanted to talk to me about anything.

My daughter had told me earlier that she'd spoken to her daddy and that he'd

seemed confused about everything.

He'd only been relying on whatever memories she'd given him.

I looked up at him, deeply upset.

He could have told me.

Right now, I was with my husband.

But to him, he was with a stranger.

He didn't know me.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 796[803 words]

Eugenia:

I'd been hiding with Bodhi for the last few hours when I finally heard the footsteps recede.

However, we didn't immediately go outside.

I could tell Bodhi was getting irritated.

He was a child, and at any moment, he could start crying or asking for food.

He must have been starving by now.

I didn't have much food with me.

I'd only grabbed whatever packaged food I could find, and most of it was nothing more than snacks.

Once I was certain everyone had left, I put Bodhi down and told him to hide in the bathroom.

"I don't wanna stand in there," he whispered.

I gestured toward his cheek with my hand, warning him that I'd slap him if he made any noise.

"Go. I'll make sure everything is safe, then I'll come back for you, okay?" I instructed and he barely nodded.

I moved toward the door and opened it, trying not to make a sound, but the hinges creaked anyway.

I stepped outside and looked down toward the foyer.

Everything was silent, but I could see dirty footprints across the floor.

Very carefully, I made my way down to the foyer.

Then I heard chains rattling in the distance and immediately stopped, wondering whether I should keep going.

After another few seconds of silence, I cautiously moved toward the source of the noise.

The chains sounded heavy, as though something was moving around while dragging them.

Eventually, I reached the exact spot where the sound was coming from.

The basement.

But the basement door had been boarded shut.

It didn't make sense. Had they come here to put something in the basement?

Was it a prisoner?

Why else would they put someone in chains? Of course, whoever was down there had to be a prisoner.

"Is anybody down there?" I whispered, taking a huge risk.

A faint growl came from inside.

I recoiled and stood outside the door, wondering whether I should open it.

I had to find out who was down there.

I couldn't stay in this house knowing someone was being held prisoner in the basement.

But since when had they started keeping prisoners here?

Then I remembered that Rosetta was in charge of everything now.

Maybe Madeline had come up with some plan to lock someone in the basement,

and Rosetta had gone along with it.

After a few minutes of listening to the person moving around and the chains rattling,

I decided to open the basement door.

I needed tools, and I knew exactly where to find them.

My husband used to keep them under our bed.

Even though he had a separate space for his tools, he always preferred keeping his things in one place.

I ran back to my room and grabbed the tool kit.

Just then, I noticed Bodhi peeking out from behind Baxter's door, and I almost gagged at the sight.

For a moment, it felt like my son was standing there, peering through the doorway.

"Come on. Come with me," I told

Bodhi possibly speaking nicely.toet

him for the first time

well it

felt like I was talking to Baxter.

He came out and clung to me as we walked downstairs.

Having him follow me around like a shadow was exactly what I wanted.

Once we reached the basement door, I set the kit down and told Bodhi to step aside.

It took me some time to remove what was securing the door.

When I finally opened it, the rattling chains and growling became much clearer so much so that Bodhi

rushed toward me and wrapped his arms around my legs in fear.

"It's all right. Whoever it is, they're in chains," I reassured him, picking him up before

I began descending the stairs.

My heart pounded in my chest.

For all I knew, the person making those sounds might not be the one in chains.

Maybe someone else was down in the basement, completely unrestrained.

There were too many possibilities.

As we made our way downstairs, the stress started to get to me because I could make out the figure of a man.

At first, I could only see his legs. He seemed very tall.

By the time we reached the bottom, I could see him clearly.

He was a tall, handsome man wearing a ripped shirt and pants, his body bound in heavy chains.

His head was lowered.

"Who are you?" I asked.

The man slowly lifted his head and smirked, though there was anger behind it.

As I watched, his expression softened.

His eyes settled on Bodhi.

I quickly pulled Bodhi closer, trying to shield him from the man's gaze.

Then Bodhi said something that made my heart leap into my throat.

"Daddy?"

The man looked at Bodhi, and uttered, "my son."

A hope filled his eyes as Bodhi began struggling to break free from my arms.

"No, wait. We don't know who this

man is or why he's in chains," Bodhi, tightening my hold to stop

him

from running toward him.

"I've done nothing," the man whispered. "Let him come to me. He's my son."

But I wasn't some naive little girl who would believe him.

I was going to find out who this man was and why he had been chained up down

here.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 797[738 words]

Madeline:

"I cannot believe this, Baxter." I grunted, slapping my forehead before pacing anxiously around the room.

"Why are you getting angry at me? It's not like I did any of this on purpose. I lost my memories when I woke up," he explained.

He told me that when he woke up, he couldn't remember anything, and whatever information he had came from Elara.

"You could have told me, Baxter. You could have fucking told me," I repeated, frustration tightening my voice.

I didn't know why, but it all made sense now. Why he had been so distant.

But what upset me was the thought that all this time, whenever he had sex with me, he was just doing it for fun.

If he had no memories, then he definitely didn't remember anything about me.

So how could he be so lovey-dovey with me?

"Listen, you need to calm down. I can tell you exactly what I'm feeling," he insisted, trying to come closer.

Then I noticed him stop. It wasn't because I had stopped him.

He immediately stepped back on his own.

"What is going on?" I demanded, watching his eyes narrow as realization crossed his face.

"Nothing," he replied.

"Is there anything else you're feeling that I'm unaware of?" I questioned, hoping that

at least now he would be honest with me.

But just like before, he didn't answer. He remained silent.

"Baxter, I'm asking you something," I pressed, my jaw clenching.

"It's just— the mixture of things," he muttered, running a hand through his hair.

He was only wearing shorts, and I was only wearing a bra and panties.

We wandered around the room, and honestly, my body heated up whenever he got a little too close to me.

That was why we kept a safe distance.

We needed to make our point and argue our sides.

More importantly, we needed to explain our feelings instead of getting heated and having sex again.

Then silence fell between us as I kept staring at his face.

“Fine, then. I know how to get the information out of you," I declared, nodding my head slightly.

He caught the small movement, his brow furrowing as he tried to understand what I was about to say.

"I'm not going to take wolfbane in the morning."

The minute I said it, he grunted and slapped his forehead, his other hand resting on his waist.

"Because when my wolf wakes up, she'll sense whatever agitation you're feeling,” I explained.

I realized that giving my wolf

wolfbat most of her powers in

check, which was why she hadn't been able to fully enjoy her h mate's scent or sense his agitation.

I watched Baxter's expression change.

"You know that can be very risky. We're going to have public meetings and everything. What if you

vel?

transition?" he questioned worriedly, placing both hands on his waiste

"So what if I do? That'll be on you because you're not telling me what's wrong with you."

As soon as I said that, Baxter threw his head back.

What came out of his mouth next seemed rushed, as if he had spoken in the heat of the moment.

"So, with Axe threatening me, now you're going to threaten me with your wolf too?"

He paused, his entire body going still as his own words seemed to register. Axe? Threatening?

"What do you mean?" I asked softly.

He cleared his throat and scratched the back of his neck.

"I mean, that's how he used to threaten me," he clarified.

I watched his throat bob with a hard swallow.

That alone told me everything I needed to know.

“Baxter,” I said, my face tightening. "Is your wolf awake?"

A huge breath escaped me as the question left my mouth.

"Listen," he began, clearing his throat repeatedly. "I-don't-Don't ask me anything. Just-"

His stuttering alone gave everything away.

I started shaking my head, a wide, disbelieving smile spreading across my face.

"Wow. So your wolf is awake too, and you hid that from me."

The realization hit me hard because I remembered what it had been like when he'd lost his wolf.

It had been so difficult for both of us.

He'd lost so much of his confidence, and I'd thought he would never get his wolf

back.

But now he had his wolf and hadn't even told me. He had deliberately hidden it from

me.

I just couldn't understand how he

could have no memories and yet t

be doing all these sketchy thin

behind my back.

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"I need to take a break. Please, just leave me alone," I muttered, placing a hand on

my stomach.

I grabbed a long sweater that fell just above my knees, pulled it on, and hurried out

of the room.

I just needed some fresh air.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 798[887 words]

Eugenia:

"I don't understand," I said, sitting on the floor with the man.

I had sent Bodhi upstairs because I didn't want him to hear what the stranger had to

say.

I already knew that he was Madeline's husband from the human world.

He had told me that much right from the beginning, which was why I'd sent Bodhi away.

But now, listening to him, I realized he had been cast away after the humans got their hands on him when he transitioned into a Lycan.

So, currently, the most powerful man in the world was sitting in front of me, bound in chains.

"Free me," he urged, making me tap a finger against my chin.

"Why would I do that? You'll simply kill me," I countered, pouting as I shook my head.

I had already told him what had happened to his wife, how she had punished her abusers, and how my daughter had ended up becoming a council leader only to play me.

"If you free me, you do realize you'll have the most powerful man on your side. And the people here need that. They want someone to take care of them. Your daughter being the only council leader right now isn't going to be enough for them," he explained in a low, husky voice.

After initially showing affection toward Sawyer and trying to reach him, Bodhi had stopped struggling.

He hadn't asked me again to let him into the basement. He came back down just as we were done talking.

"Bodhi, I told you to stay upstairs," I reminded him.

He sat on the stairs, resting his elbows on his knees and burying his face in his hands.

"I remember everything," he announced in his childish voice.

"What do you remember?" I questioned, turning toward him from where I sat on the lowest step.

"He wasn't a very good daddy," Bodhi admitted, stealing a glance at Sawyer. “He used to upset Mommy a lot. He would yell at her and scare us. He always said that rules had to be followed. We weren't allowed to go anywhere. And then he had a friend who always upset Mom because he used to spend a lot of time with her."

As soon as Bodhi finished, it struck me.

Sawyer had been having an affair with someone.

And he had treated Madeline like shit, exactly the way she deserved to be treated.

My head immediately snapped toward Sawyer.

"He's a child. He doesn't understand," Sawyer tried to defend himself, but I raised my palm to silence him.

"You know how to control Madeline?"

As soon as I asked, Sawyer tilted his head and raised an eyebrow.

"Good little child. Go upstairs,” I instructed, dismissing Bodhi with a wave of my hand.

He slowly got up and walked upstairs while I descended the remaining steps toward Sawyer.

"I hate that woman," I confessed, watching Sawyer's eyes widen. "She's the reason my son died. She was bad news for him anyway," I hissed, my anger intensifying at the thought of her.

"So, if I free you," I continued,

pointing at Sawyer, "you promise to take this place under your wing as the Alpha King, but you appoint mě as the council leader. And trust me, I have plenty of things we can use to make these people like you."

As soon as I finished, Sawyer's eyes gleamed, and a smirk played across his lips.

"Is Madeline here?" he asked in his rough, gruff voice.

“She is, and she thinks she's untouchable," I replied, a smirk playing on my lips.

I fell silent for a moment before he let out a loud laugh, suggesting that he

understood exactly what I meant.

"Well then let's get started," he

declared, smiling to himself. "After all, I have a woman to punish..

wife cheated on me. I won't let that slide.

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It was obvious.

He was the man I had been waiting for, the one who had finally come to make things right.

"Well then, free me, and let's show these people who control them now," Sawyer commanded, making me smile as I approached him.

Now that I was within his reach, he could attack me if he wanted to.

But I knew he wasn't going to.

Still, I had to make sure he was in good health.

"I'll get you someone to feast on."

The moment I said it, his eyes widened for the second time.

"Don't worry. I'm just kind like that," I assured him.

I had no problem bringing someone for him to feed on.

In my opinion, it was every man for himself.

Everyone had to feed somehow, and I wasn't going to shame anyone for

participating in the natural cycle of life.

Then I walked upstairs and started looking for the keys.

They were hanging right behind the entrance door.

These people really thought he wouldn't be able to break free from those chains.

I could also tell that they had locked the door from the outside earlier.

Once I had the keys, I could easily sneak out through one of the other doors.

I knew the ins and outs of this mansion, and I was pretty sure they had already told

everyone to stay away from the place.

I grabbed the keys and started walking downstairs.

"Don't free him. He's scary. You can never trust him," Bodhi warned from the

second-floor staircase, his lips curling downward.

"He's your father. Don't worry. He's not going to hurt you," I reassured him with a smile even though knew the little boy was afraid that Sawyer would hurt his mother.

And that was exactly what I wanted Sawyer to do.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 799[999 words]

Yuvonne:

Being back outside felt really good, but at the same time, I had to watch the woman who had been living in my mother's body get taken away after she was arrested.

The worst part was that she was going to remain in prison looking exactly like my mother.

Sadly, because of her, I never got the chance to see my father again.

After she was transferred into my mother's body, she started poisoning him.

Of course, she didn't want to spend her life with an old man like him, and she wanted to get rid of him.

So she chose what she thought would be the easiest way, taking the same route many others had taken before her, only to end up in prison.

My father passed away just hours before I got out.

"Are you okay?" Ron asked, wrapping an arm around me.

"I've been better," I murmured, hugging him back as we made our way home from the burial.

There hadn't been a big funeral for my father because Ron was still a rogue, and so was I.

Nala had been generous enough to let us stay in her clan.

But the problem was that the monster had disappeared, and so had Madeline.

Since she had been taken into the human world, we weren't even sure if she was still alive.

We just got a news that the unconscious researcher was back.

We had no idea whether the humans would let her live.

She was a gray wolf, after all.

We arrived at Rosetta's mansion and found her standing in the garden, holding her phone to her ear.

Byron had refused to leave her mansion, and there seemed to be a silent agreement between the two of them because Rosetta hadn't asked him why he was still staying there either.

"Okay. Well, I told you to chain that person up in the basement of the mansion whose address I gave you. Did you do it?" she questioned whoever was on the other end of the call while I waited to speak with her.

When that monster has arrived, that's when humans had also told us that their researcher showed up unconscious.

Meanwhile, Byron came outside holding two cupcakes.

The minute he saw us, he immediately pulled his hands back.

"Seriously? You're trying to woo her?" Ron teased, approaching him and slapping a hand against his forehead.

“No. I just baked some cupcakes for her," Byron muttered, lowering his eyes to the pink apron he was wearing.

He immediately tried to take it off while Ron laughed at him.

"Don't do that. So what if he's wearing an apron?" I scolded Ron, eyeing him.

"No, it's just that he always acted like such a big, bad boy," Ron remarked.

"Well, pink doesn't make anyone less scary." I warned him with my eyes not to put labels on people.

He immediately raised his hands. "I know, I know. But why are you baking for her?" "Well, she's lived a pretty dark life, so I decided to bring some color into it," Byron explained with a cheeky grin.

No wonder he was wearing a white shirt and blue pants, anything but black.

Rosetta, on the other hand, was still dressed in a black gown.

When she ended the call, she turned toward us and gave us a nod in greeting

before her eyes softened at the sight of Byron.

"Who's chained up in the basement?" I asked.

Byron stepped forward and handed Rosetta one of the cupcakes.

He then offered the others to Ron and me.

I accepted mine because, well, let's be honest, Byron seemed too shy to eat in front

of us now.

He was trying to act humble about the whole thing.

"The humans contacted the werewolves two days ago and told us they had captured a monster, a Lycan. So I gave them my mother's address and told them to chain him up in the basement. It's the most secure mansion I've heard of, Rosetta explained. Conténtbelongs

The way she phrased that made me notice something.

What did she mean by 'heard of?'

Hadn't she lived there before deciding to come here?

Or at least before she was transferred into someone else's body?

She had told us all about Lady Eugenia's actions, how Baxter's sister had gone out, been killed by some people, and then been transferred into someone else's body. But whose body?

We needed to ask her.

She had said her mother somehow got her hands on a child, but now Rosetta was trapped here for reasons I still couldn't figure out.

If she thought we wouldn't notice simply because she refused to talk about it, she was wrong.

Ron had recently pointed something else out to me, Rosetta never seemed to leave a certain area.

"Wait. So the humans contacted us and brought a monster here?" Ron asked.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah. I thought the same thing. At first, I thought they had sent Madeline back, but it's not her. It's some man. That's how we also found out about Madeline too. In fact, some of the council leaders are saying he's been here before. They're still checking the details. Since most of the counet leaders are gone, they don't know much. But

I guess we'll know more once

someone visits him," Rosetta explained.

As expected, Rosetta immediately made it clear that she wouldn't be the one visiting him which only strengthened my suspicion that she couldn't leave a certain boundary.

"Do you want me to visit him?" Ron offered.

"Yeah, that would be helpful." She gave him a small pout.

"But wait. If they could send that Lycan back here, then that means if we let them know they have a gray wolf, they'll send Madeline back too, right?" Byron questioned.

His words made us all look at one another before Rosetta's phone beeped again.

"Wait a minute," she requested, excusing herself as she brought the phone to her

ear.

"Okay. Okay. Okay."

She listened silently for a moment before ending the call.

"It seems the human world has a new president, and he wants to-" She paused.

"He sent us a letter."

Rosetta spoke calmly, leaving the rest of us to silently wonder whether the werewolf

land wasn't the only ones going through sudden changes.

Something was happening in the human world as well.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 800[855 words]

Ron:

I was happier than I had been in a long time.

Rosetta had slowly started telling everyone that Yuvonne had been kept hidden because someone had chained her up and tried to kill her.

That same person had somehow taken her mother's face and given Yuvonne's face to her mother.

It was a whole twisted story. I wasn't sure whether everyone believed it, but that didn't matter.

What mattered was that people were finally finding out that Yuvonne was alive.

At the same time, there was a lot of tension going around.

Children were suffering more and more, and people seemed to have realized that because Madeline was special, her children were special too.

They had only experienced a few reactions in the beginning.

After that, her children had lived relatively normal lives.

But now, their symptoms were returning, leaving everyone even more agitated.

And they hadn't even found out yet that Madeline was no longer here.

Now that I had returned, Rosetta had convinced everyone to give me another chance.

I wanted to redeem myself and reclaim my crown, especially because people were slowly beginning to remind me that not only could I lose my crown permanently, but I would also have to go through the same decrowning process Baxter had endured.

Rosetta didn't want that for me.

Right now, we needed all hands on deck.

In the same way, Byron was going to reclaim his pack, although that would be difficult for him.

I didn't know how he would face his friend again, the same man who had betrayed him and was now sitting comfortably in his pack.

But first, I had to take matters into my own hands and prove that I was willing to do everything I could to help these people.

Otherwise, if I were dethroned, we might lose our chance to help Madeline as well.

Lady Eugenia was still out there, and she had Bodhi with her.

We needed to get that child back and find a way to bring Madeline home.

“Best of luck,” Yuvonne encouraged, giving me a gentle smile.

"Thank you," I murmured, cupping her face in my hand and kissing her forehead

before setting out on my first task since returning as an Alpha.

I was going to Baxter's family mansion to see this monster for myself.

Plenty of warriors accompanied me, armed with guns, daggers, and wolfsbane

bombs because we didn't want to take any chances.

Having a Lycan in werewolf territory was already going to frighten people, so we had

to handle the situation with extreme care.

When I arrived at the mansion, the warriors opened the gate for me.

But the minute I stepped inside, my heart dropped.

Right there in the foyer sat a man with a smirk on his lips, dressed in Baxter's old clothes.

Yes, I recognized those clothes, and fuck yeah, I recognized the man wearing them.

He was none other than Sawyer, the man who had come from the human world with Madeline as her husband in the past.

"Hey, stop! Don't try anything!" one of the warriors immediately yelled as I prepared my wolf in case we had to fight.

"I'm not going to fight any of you. I'm harmless," Sawyer responded, pointing at himself.

My mind was already reeling.

So a Lycan had been living in the human world, and that same Lycan had married Madeline.

What were the odds?

Two powerful beings had somehow ended up together.

"How did you get out of those chains?" I demanded, clenching my fists.

"Calm down, Alpha Ron. Wow, you look rough now," Sawyer remarked, clearly recognizing me. “And I didn't force my way out of the chains. A very kind lady freed me."

He crossed one leg over the other while the warriors remained visibly agitated around him.

"Who helped you?" I pressed.

Sawyer turned his head, and Lady Eugenia emerged from behind him.

The minute I saw her, my steps faltered.

Then anger took over, and I briskly moved toward her.

However, the warriors immediately blocked my path.

"Please, stop," one of them pleaded, his eyes darting toward Sawyer, who had straightened in his seat. "If you attack her, be'll let his Lycan out the warrior whispered. fo FindNovel.net

I closed my eyes, trying to swallow my anger.

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"What is going on? Why are you so angry with me?" Lady Eugenia asked innocently, pouting.

"You tried to kill Yuvonne!" I screamed.

She appeared to drift into thought, or rather, pretended to.

"I don't recall doing anything like

that, but go on. You don't have proof. You hate me, so of course you're going to make shit up. She shrugged. "Anyway, I just wanted to say that this man over here is harmless."

I stared at her, then Sawyer, and finally the warriors before pointing at Eugenia.

"Did you hear her? Now she thinks she gets to make the decisions," I scoffed, irritated by her attempt to make herself sound important.

"Well, I will, because it seems like all

of you have failed. None of you know what you're doing. You're not helping anyone. In fact," Eugenia snapped her fingers before crossing oneteg over the other, "you havent even done anything for the people whose children are suffering. But Sawyer over here has a plan."

Her fucking annoying voice was giving me a headache.

What angered me even more was the way she made it sound as though Sawyer was someone we could actually trust.