Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 801[831 words]

Rosetta:

"What are you saying? Madeline's husband is here?" I asked after Ron returned.

He told us everything.

That snake who was supposed to be my mother had actually freed Sawyer from his chains.

And that alone wasn't the biggest problem.

I mean, we could have gone to war trying to restrain him again.

The real problem was that she was claiming he could help the children.

"She could be bluffing," Yuvonne warned him.

Of course she was suspicious. She had every right to be anxious.

This was a woman who had befriended her, only to try to kill her once she no longer wanted her around.

"The council members have heard their claims, and they're taking them pretty seriously," Ron revealed, slapping his forehead and looking visibly upset.

Byron sat beside me on the couch, his fists repeatedly clenching and relaxing.

I knew none of this was easy for them, and I didn't blame them.

Just the thought that this woman had gone out of her way to cause another problem proved that some people never learned.

She could have simply gone into hiding.

But no.

She had to come back and remind everyone that as long as she was alive, nobody would be safe from her toxicity.

And this time, she had partnered with one of the deadliest creatures of all time.

"So what are we going to do? Just let them fool everyone and start making demands after claiming they can save the children?" Byron hissed, clenching his fist angrily.

"Is there anything else we can do?" Ron countered. "Listen, those people are really suffering. The minute they hear that Sawyer might actually be able to help their children, it's pretty much game over for us. They'll want his help, and it's not like Sawyer and Eugenia won't take advantage of that."

Ron was right.

Every single thing he said was absolutely right.

“Well, we have to meet him. If he's requested to speak with the people, the council members will force us to hear him out," I reasoned as my phone started beeping.

I was already receiving messages from several council leaders.

People had been reaching out to them, asking whether the rumors they'd heard were true.

They wanted to know if there really was a man powerful enough to help their children, and they wanted to see him for themselves.

"Well, these people need to understand that there's a limit to everything. This man is extremely dangerous. He's not like Madeline, who simply helped them. If he gets

angry, he could kill them too," Ron grumbled.

The tension in our living room only grew.

The problem was that I knew my mother, or rather, Lady Eugenia.

She was a deadly woman, and there was no telling what she might demand now that she had Sawyer on her side.

"What else did she ask for?" I questioned Ron.

He turned to me and remained silent for a moment before answering.

"Some food, some clothes. Oh, and by the way Ron gave a sarcastic smirk. "She pretty much asked for supplies for her child. And at this point, couldn't do anything about it because the council members kept telling me that if it's true she has Bodhi then she's the grandmother and supposedly the only living blood relative. So, well, there you go."

I slapped my forehead in frustration.

Except there was another family member.

Me.

But with Sawyer on their side, I doubted anyone would let me take that child from

her.

And I'll have to talk about the crazy story of body swap.

"But wait. How did Sawyer end up here after Madeline was sent there? Did Madeline do something?"

Yuvonne looked at Ron before turning toward Byron.

None of us seemed to have an answer.

"Anyway, I think we'll get our answers once we meet that asshole. I'm pretty sure he's just making shit up. My mother must have told him what the people here are dealing

with convinced him that he

could get them on his side by giving them hope," I said, still holding on to the hope that we could expose their bluff soon.

“Yeah. I mean, isn't that what happened to Silver? She lied, and then she got

caught. Maybe Sawyer will get caught too," Yuvonne added hopefully.

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"Well then, let's just go and get this over with because I'm seriously done. This side quest seems never-ending. And then we have friend stuck in the human world, who, for some reason, they s haven't sent back," Byron grumbled, running a hand through his hair, his anxiety evident.

My eyes lingered on him.

I had heard about how he used to hover around Madeline. He had been in love with

her.

That made me wonder whether all his flirting with me was because he saw me as some knockoff version of Madeline.

Except I was single, so maybe he thought he actually had a chance with me.

"Yeah, let's go," Ron agreed.

They were going to prepare my garden and bring Sawyer here because, obviously, I had to come up with yet another lie about why I couldn't leave my home.

This time, I was supposedly under the weather.

Honestly, the excuses were becoming pointless. Sooner or later, I would have to tell everyone the truth.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 802[862 words]

Sawyer:

The funny part was that I'd returned to the same land where my parents had once been told they didn't belong.

When my parents survived back then, they fled to the human world.

They were probably afraid that if we lived among their fellow wolves, someone was bound to discover what I was, and I would be forced to transition.

And, well, my Lycan side would be difficult to subdue, control, or silence.

That was why living among humans seemed like a good idea.

Then came the treatments, shot after shot, until they finally managed to put my Lycan into a coma.

But when I fell into a coma and eventually woke up, I wasn't the only one who awakened.

My Lycan did too.

Which was why I was certain there was absolutely no way Baxter's wolf hadn't awakened with him after he came out of his coma.

After arriving in werewolf territory, I met up with his mother, who was desperately trying to survive.

I didn't tell her that her son was alive.

She sat with me, crying about how her son had died, how the monster had taken him, how someone had attacked him and left him on a mountain top to die, and how her husband had passed away afterward.

It was such a boring story, but I had to pretend to be interested because, at the moment, that woman was my only chance of getting out of there.

So I willingly lent her my ears, and she took full advantage of them.

She babbled and yapped and yapped.

After a while, she told me Bodhi was with her because she'd stolen him.

News about everything else reached us quickly after Ron arrived.

We had food and everything else provided for us because we were no longer hiding in the castle.

The council members, their helpers, and the warriors all knew we were there, so they kept us supplied until it was time for us to leave.

We were supposed to travel to a particular pack led by someone called Black Widow, where I had to give a speech to the werewolves about why they should trust me and how I could be useful to them.

"So, how was it?" I asked Lady Eugenia as she entered the mansion again, removing her cape and taking a deep breath.

Earlier, she had gone out to speak with her people.

She didn't have many left, but having lived as an Alpha's wife, she still had a few trusted people who, upon seeing her back on her feet, had decided to help her.

There were only a handful of warriors, but we had come up with a plan.

"It went well," she replied, rubbing her hands together.

Bodhi had fallen asleep, and honestly, he'd been keeping his distance from me. I could understand why.

That kid was growing up now, and unlike Elara and Gina, he remembered how I used to treat them.

Of course, I'd always used my harsh tone toward them as an excuse, telling myself it was for their own good, that it would teach them better behavior and give them a better upbringing.

But the truth was, sometimes they simply annoyed me.

They weren't my children, so of course I was not emotionally connected to them.

"So, what do I have to do again today?" I asked her, straightening my posture.

I had to let her take control because she had an evil mind, and she could do wonders with it.

The only unfortunate part was that we'd found out the monster had fucking taken Madeline away.

Apparently, there was news that he'd taken her to the human world, and the information had come from there.

I just didn't understand why.

Then, of course, it hit me.

Anyone crossing over to the other side wasn't getting there by some river or boat.

It was through the fucking monster on the mountain top.

And now that I was here, the humans and werewolves were in close contact once again.

"So, all you have to do is let your Lycan out and control him so he only attacks the monster protecting the pack members and the audience," Lady Eugenia explained as she sat down on the couch.

She spoke in a whisper, trying to make me understand just how important this was.

"I'll try my best." I shrugged. "But my Lycan is really angry right now," I added, reminding her that I'd been kicked out of my own land, where I'd been president.

"Listen, being president is nothing compared to holding the title of Alpha King And they've recently opened up the position, Fortunately, for them, that Elgin isn't fit to be Alpha King. But you, on the other hand, are powerful. You definitely fit the role."

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She continued, "All you have to do is show them that your Lycan isn't dangerous. So we'll make sure Lycan is well-fed before you go. there. Then I'll have my warriors plant meat around the area. The monster will come. He'll definitely come for either the meat or the

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people because he wont be able to

distinguish which one he's supposed to attack. Because, well, let's be

honest, some people are very meaty around here."

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She burst out laughing, making me laugh along with her before her expression turned serious again.

"Anyway, when the monster attacks, you attack him. Just him," she finished.

I gave her a weary nod.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 803[863 words]

Rosetta:

People had gathered from everywhere to see Sawyer, the new man who was a Lycan and claimed he could help those who were suffering.

I had a lot going through my head.

There was a letter in my hand that I needed to read, but before I could open it, the warriors arrived, explaining that they needed to prepare everything for the gathering.

Still, I couldn't take my eyes off the letter.

"So, are we going to read it now?" Ron asked as he entered my living room.

"People are gathering outside," Byron noted.

Yuvonne and Nala stood with them while I remained seated on the couch.

"Let me open this first," I murmured, taking a deep heavy breath as I slowly unfolded the letter.

My frown deepened as I read the little information it contained.

"It's an alliance letter," I announced. "The humans want to form an alliance. They want to visit us and discuss some matters."

I showed them the letter. There wasn't much written in it. It had simply been sent by the secretary, Nina.

"If I remember correctly, Nina was also the children's nanny. The one President Sawyer married, I think." Ron snapped his fingers, probably recalling something Madeline had shared with them.

"Yeah, that was her name. Nina," Yuvonne confirmed. "So she's still his secretary?"

"Oh, Lord. What might she have done to Madeline if Madeline really is alive in the human world?" Yuvonne placed both hands over her chest and exhaled, clearly considering the possibility that Nina might be vindictive toward Madeline.

If she could steal her man, her husband, who knew what else she might want to take from her?

"Anyway, the entire audience is outside, and I heard Sawyer is also being brought here, although he's not in chains or anything. Lady Eugenia made sure to request that he be treated with respect, which could be so dangerous," Nala complained, folding her arms across her chest and shaking her head in disbelief.

"What exactly is your mother's problem? Does she not understand that Sawyer is the man who was your brother's rival?" Ron hissed, referring to Baxter.

Little did they know that she wouldn't care about that. She only cared about the fact that Sawyer was Madeline's ex-husband from the human world and that he was a powerful man she could use for her own benefit.

"Let's go outside," I suggested as I got up, dusting off my black gown.

However, we hadn't even turned toward the door when a loud noise reached us. The powerful flapping of wings filled the air, making it clear that something was happening outside.

We all rushed toward the window, and there he was.

I felt like I would choke on my tears because what the others were calling a monster was my father, hovering in the air.

He seemed to have some meat clutched in his claws.

It didn't make sense. Why was he in the woods? He never came this far. This place used to be nothing but woods before a pack was built around it, but even then, he wasn't supposed to be here.

None of it made any sense.

Then he began descending, and people scrambled in every direction.

"No," I whimpered, my hands trembling as I watched my father brutally attack the others.

This was the first time I'd ever seen my father up close, and it was under the worst possible circumstances.

"I need to get out there," I blurted, but as soon as I rushed toward the door, Byron grabbed my hand and pulled me back.

"No. He'll attack you," he insisted, refusing to let me go.

"If only Madeline were here. Didn't you say he's Madeline's father?" Ron questioned, turning toward me and making the hair on the back of my

neck stand on end content

Nala bit her bottom lip.

I'd told her the truth the other day.

However, I hadn't realized the others had found out about it as well.

But I guessed we'd had to do whatever we could to stop Ron from making a mistake that day.

"Wait, what?" Byron demanded, looking me directly in the eyes.

"Look, you need to let me out, okay? He'll listen to me," I insisted.

But Byron wrapped an arm around my back, physically restraining me once again.

By then, another pair of snarls tore through the air.

We all turned toward the sound and saw Sawyer.

He had rushed onto the grounds, removing his coat as he transformed right before everyone's eyes.

Now people were running from two monsters.

Instead of attacking any of the pack members, Sawyer lunged straight at the winged monster, as everyone called him.

My father had one of the pack members clutched in his claws.

I knew the truth. He didn't mean to hurt anyone.

He had come here for food, for the meat, but he'd gotten confused.

I watched as Sawyer heroically let

his Lycan take control, prying my control,arying

father's claws away from

member and saving the pack

man's life.

Then his Lycan tumbled across the ground as he fought my father, crashing into seats and everything else in his path while scratching and clawing at him.

My father screeched and tried to fly away, but Sawyer caught him by the tail and

slammed him back onto the ground.

This time, people stopped running.

I could see it in their eyes. They were watching their savior protect them from a monster.

The monster that was my father.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 804[904 words]

Sawyer:

I had done a great job. More specifically, Lady Eugenia had done an incredible job.

Just like she had said, the monster came following the meats through the trees, sniffing them out until he reached the exact spot.

When the monster tried to descend, my lycan was already getting agitated.

It had been so long since my monster had fought someone as powerful as him.

Not to mention, Baxter had defeated him while still in human form.

But we would rather not talk about that.

The monster was easy for us to control. The minute we came face-to-face with him, my lycan sensed his vulnerability.

The monster was like a puppy that gets too excited and starts biting people.

He didn't know where he belonged, whether it was among monsters or humans.

As I fought him, I made sure to scratch and bloody him, but I hadn't planned to kill him. Not yet.

So, after beating him up, I slowly let him go. He flew away while my lycan stood tall, taking deep, heavy breaths.

I had to calm him. I had to remind him that if he didn't stop, we would be back in chains.

Thankfully, Lady Eugenia had fed us plenty of blood before we came here.

The fresh supply had really helped keep my lycan under control.

He was no longer hungry. Otherwise, the people around us would have become his food.

Slowly, I started transitioning back into my human form, wearing nothing but shorts. I was on my knees when I heard people gasping.

"He saved us!" a woman yelled. She had been paid by Lady Eugenia to hype up the crowd.

"Yes, he saved us! Oh Goddess! And we were calling him a monster!" another man exclaimed, probably recruited by Lady Eugenia to do the same.

One thing I learned about Lady Eugenia was that she was incredibly clever.

I did not like clever people. If they were willing to hurt others, they would be willing to hurt me as well.

But I had kept her on my side for a little while. She was doing a great job for me.

Lady Eugenia came with spare clothes for me. I was taken into the SUV and immediately started to change.

While I got ready, Lady Eugenia's people snuck off and secretly took out the meets, stuffing them into their handbags, purses, or wherever else they could hide them.

Once I had changed into the new suit, I walked out like a hero.

But seeing a woman come out of her mansion in a black gown almost made me trip.

For a second, I had to blink twice to make sure I was seeing her right.

It was none other than a woman who looked a lot like Madeline and a little like Dr. Livia.

For a second, I thought maybe the Moon Goddess had sent her as some kind of punishment.

First, there was Madeline. Then Dr. Livia betrayed my trust and got me arrested. And now there was this woman, glaring at me so angrily.

It was like there was always someone who looked like Madeline betraying me, hurting me.

"Come on, let's go," Lady Eugenia urged, patting my back.

"Who is that woman in the front?" I questioned, slowing down. I could see Madeline's friends around her.

"That's my daughter, Rosetta," Lady Eugenia hissed under her breath, making the hair on the back of my neck stand up.

So, in other words, Baxter was dating someone who looked just like his sister? That gave me such an ick.

I approached them and cast her a full glance before stepping in front of the people.

"I'm so sorry for what happened earlier." I used a genuinely apologetic tone while addressing them.

They all had the same look on their faces: admiration and gratitude.

"You don't have to apologize. You saved our lives," one of the women called from the crowd.

Lady Eugenia shook her head at me, letting me know that this time, it wasn't someone she had planted in the crowd.

No, people were genuinely praising me.

"Who are you?" someone from the crowd muttered.

I looked at them and gave them a broken smile.

"I'm Sawyer. I've come from the human world," I began, sitting down on one of the chairs that had been placed for me.

Madeline's friends remained standing for a few seconds before slowly lowering themselves into their seats.

Lady Eugenia sat between me and her daughter. I could feel the tension between them.

"I was a president there. The human world flourished under my reign. I gave them everything I could: my utmost effort, sleepless nights, everything."

I paused for dramatic effect.

"Then what happened? Why are you here? Why couldn't they let one transformation slip?" a man questioned, almost foolishly.

"Because that is what they do.

There's one thing they don't forgive, and that is a transformation. Anyone who is even slightly different from them, they cast aside spent one year in a coma, and when I woke up, they attacked me. Then they shunned me." Content bétongs

I paused, adjusting my coat and noticing the questions on everyone's faces.

"What is it? You can ask me," I offered, trying to appear approachable.

"You said they attacked you. But you

closer to her

have a lycan. You could have fought back very easily a woman pointed out, holding her chit chest.

I looked at her and gave her a smile.

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"I could have, but that would have

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made me a monster. They were my people a and loved them, so I couldn't fight back. It was

one-sided war. They obviously won."

When I said that, I watched them exchange glances and nod. They looked

impressed with my answers.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 805[928 words]

Rosetta:

It was so annoying, watching this man fight not only my father but then come out and talk like he was the biggest hero.

There were a few things he said that did make sense. He was a lycan.

How the hell did humans overpower him so easily? Or maybe it was because they had a lot of weapons?

Because, well, I had heard before that humans had prepared weapons they could use if werewolves ever attacked them.

Did that much destruction really happen while they were casting him out?

Or was he telling the truth? Did he really just leave everything behind because he didn't want to fight back?

And then there was Lady Eugenia.

She had sat between us, but she kept snapping her head toward me, constantly demanding eye contact.

I hadn't turned toward her once. I was already going through a plethora of emotions. How the heck did my father come here? Why would he do that? He never did that. He must have been lured here. There was no other way.

And my mother had done it. I was one hundred percent sure. I just didn't know how to prove it yet.

Anxiety filled my heart because the last time I saw him, the lycan had seriously injured him.

"Is it true that you can cure our children?" another woman called out.

My head snapped up. I finally turned to look at Sawyer but instead met my mother's gaze. She was watching me without blinking.

"It is true," he replied confidently.

"Would you like me to tell you how you plan to do that?"

That was it. I had let him speak, and now he thought the world was his playground, his stage. He'd been talking nonstop.

Somebody had to intervene.

He turned in his seat and slowly gestured for Lady Eugenia to move out of the way.

As she leaned back, my eyes met Sawyer's cold gaze.

I had noticed him staring at me intensely.

It was the same look people gave me when they recognized how much I resembled Madeline, so I could tell he was noticing the similarities as well.

"I will. But what if I tell you that the answer lies in killing that monster?"

The minute Sawyer pointed toward the air, my heart sank in my chest. Everybody else gasped.

"Well, from time to time, many people have tried to kill the monster. It has never ended well," a woman from the crowd remarked, making me force a sad expression and nod.

"Well, that is true. And these are two different matters. If we just let the monster do its thing, it will be fine," I responded shakily.

I watched the people agree with me. However, Sawyer only tilted his head.

"Why? Why would you let a monster who has clearly killed many of you before just wander and hover around you people?" he challenged.

I turned to look behind me, where a row of seats was occupied by Byron, Ron, Yuvonne, and Nala.

"Because, like I said, fighting him has gotten many people killed," I replied, this time more confidently.

"Well, that is because no proper plan was made previously. This time, you saw him bleed," Sawyer countered, once again pointing toward the air.

"Well, what about the children? How can you cure them?" I pressed, changing the subject to the children.

The crowd immediately nodded.

"I told you, I will deal with both I

things. Just give me a week. And I promise you all, I will not let you live in fear of some monster, unable to go outside at midnight and forced to hide in your houses. That willnot happen. And none of the children will ever have to suffer again."

Sawyer was making promises with complete confidence. And all I could think about was my father.

After everything he had gone through, he was not going to die at the hands of another monster.

"Well, I would expect you to first tell me what you're going to do and focus on the children," I insisted sternly, straightening my posture in my seat.

"Isn't that crazy?" Sawyer continued, causing me to snap my head back toward him. "Your council leader seems to be way more worried about the monster than anybody else."

That comment slipped from his mouth and struck me straight in the heart.

I didn't even look toward the crowd, afraid of how they would respond to it.

"In fact, isn't it odd how you were keeping Yuyanne all this time? Why didn't you tell your people? I mean these people were being accused of killing alphas wife, and that is an

why Madeline wasn't helping them. Why did you do that?"

Sawyer left me speechless.

My head snapped toward the people, and I watched them slowly begin whispering

to each other.

"I had my reasons, and that is not why Madeline didn't help them. And by the way-"

I cleared my throat.

"Because Yuvonne's life was in

danger, and if she had let anyone know, whoever wanted to kill her would have come for her," Byron interjected in

e swift move gently

pushing me out of the me out of the way so he

could look straight at Sawyer.

"As for resolving all the problems, sure, you can do that, but you will have to talk to them. Talk to the council leader first. You cannot just come here and make claims as

if you are the leader. You have to prove yourself first."

Byron's loud voice made the crowd murmur even louder.

"But he is helping us," someone protested.

Byron raised his hand to silence them, not breaking eye contact with Sawyer.

"As you all remember, there was another person who strongly claimed that she

could help."

He mentioned Silver, and slowly, everybody started to settle down.

I noticed Sawyer jolt slightly.

Byron hit him right where it hurt.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 806[789 words]

Sawyer:

I hated that smug face. I would rather have never seen him before.

But Lady Eugenia had filled me in.

After Baxter left, Byron was the one sleeping with Madeline.

He had maneuvered his way into her life, and then the two started having sex regularly.

And then Ron, when he thought Yuvonne was dead, started joining in on the fun.

I didn't believe that shit.

I had figured Lady Eugenia hated Madeline.

At one point, I wondered if I asked about any random person, she would say that, yes, they had been with Madeline.

But I knew Madeline.

We didn't spend that much time together, only a few years, but she wasn't that type.

Still, I could tell Byron must have liked her.

No wonder he was hovering around Rosetta now.

I noticed the way he defended her when she didn't have answers.

"I'm just saying that I can help, especially when the humans are now planning so much shit against us."

The minute I mentioned that, I watched Rosetta frown and then turn toward the council members.

"What are you talking about? No, they're not," she protested, sounding defensive. "They sent a letter recently. What did it say?" I pressed, watching her turn toward her mother.

I guessed she was finally realizing we weren't that clueless.

We had inside information.

"Well, the humans want to make contact with us. That is it." Rosetta straightened her back. "As you may know, Madeline ended up in the human world along with her daughter. So they contacted us, saying they want to meet us. I guess it's because some of our people are there and some of their people are here. It's a whole thing, and we will resolve it."

Rosetta tried to speak calmly.

She kind of carried the same grace as Madeline, but it wasn't quite there.

Madeline had a different kind of approach.

She could turn me on no matter how she talked.

Rosetta was good, though.

She was lucky she somehow resembled Madeline a little.

I tilted my head toward Lady Eugenia, wondering if she could see it too.

But she seemed completely oblivious to it.

She just sat there, looking at the people with her chin held high because she was finally being respected again.

"The truth is that one of us left. She ran away from the werewolf land and went to the human world with a werewolf child. The same woman who was supposed to help you all," Lady Eugenia finally revealed.

And, well, of course, she had started spewing hatred toward Madeline.

The only reason I was angry with Madeline was that not only had she married Baxter because, well, let's just be honest, Nina fucked that up, but she had also fallen in love with him again.

From what I'd heard, it was like Madeline would go to any lengths to be with him. That angered me.

How could she forgive him?

How could she go back to loving him?

How could she completely cut me out of her existence?

"I'm pretty sure they're gonna ask for

Bodhi," I warned, nodding as I laid

out the possibility so that when it happened, everybody would find. suspicious. "The audacity of a savior to not only take one of us to the human world but also refuse to help the children here."

I clicked my tongue, shaking my head.

"Wait, Madeline was not taken there by her own choice. She was—" Ron suddenly

fell silent when I smirked and raised an eyebrow at him.

I wanted them to bring up the monster again so that his involvement would scare people away.

"Anyway, I gave you my honest answer. In one week, you will have no problem with either the monster or the curse," I declared as I got up.

"I would say focus on the curse and leave the monster alone." Rosetta immediately got up and squared up to me. "Because I don't want the monster to get angry," she quickly added.

"That's beyond the point, Rosetta. You seriously are unaware of things. I mean a dead woman is alive and now under your watch. You let the people look so bad. So I would say you let us handle things now Lady Eugenia admonished her daughter.

There was so much tension between the two.

Rosetta seemed like a fish out of water the minute I mentioned the monster.

So I just had to confirm one little thing.

"Or perhaps Rosetta can help us kill the monster too. I mean, she's the only council leader standing right now Of course, if I'm able to help. you guys with the curse, would want Lady Eugenia to become the second council leader. But that's completely up to you guys."

I spoke as genuinely as I could, watching the people nod.

Just hearing that I would get rid of the curse brought bright smiles to their faces.

"And then you can be the Alpha King!" one of the men planted by Lady Eugenia yelled.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 807[801 words]

Madeline:

The minute I heard that Baxter had his wolf and hadn't even told me, I went through a lot of emotions.

I was happy at first. I mean, I was ecstatic.

To think he had gone through such terrible humiliation, and those people had

thought he would never recover from it, yet he got his wolf, his family, everything.

It meant a lot until the realization started to hit me.

His wolf must have his memories. Why wasn't he helping Baxter?

Was it his wolf that didn't want to be with me?

I mean, Baxter wouldn't even talk about his wolf in front of me.

Or did Baxter not trust me with his wolf's secrets?

Was it because his memories were gone and he just wasn't sure if I was trustworthy?

The thoughts hit me hard.

I had waited for us to reunite, and now I was learning all these upsetting things. It

was killing me.

So I left the room to get some air and take a deep breath.

As I stepped out, I heard footsteps rushing toward the guest room.

And it struck me.

It was Nina.

Nina was doing what Nina did best, spying on me.

It reminded me of the old days when I was with Sawyer.

Even then, Nina would always wander outside our room.

But why now?

This time, it was Baxter, not Sawyer.

So what was she doing?

I was angry, and it seemed like I had found the perfect target to take my anger out

on.

She had kind of brought it upon herself.

So I stormed straight toward the guest room. I didn't knock. I just barged in.

She was about to sit down but quickly got back up. It felt like we were meeting again after so long.

"What were you doing outside my bedroom door?" I demanded, folding my arms across my chest.

"Madeline. Oh my God, you're back. How are you?"

I guess she thought nothing had happened between us since she left.

So she attempted to hug me, but I put my hand between us, stopping her.

“Cut it out, Niña. You were the one who sent me those emails. You drugged a man, put him in a coma and faked a marriage. Now tell me, what the fuck were you doing. outside my man's our bedroom?", pressed tapping my foot on the ground.

Nina smiled slightly.

guess this time she realized there was nothing else she could do but expose herself.

"Well, I came in to talk to your man, who is now the president and whose secretary I am."

Nina was showing her true colors.

The way she spoke, moved her head, and placed a hand against her chest as she came toward me intimidatingly revealed her true self.

I gave her a smile and approached her, gently tucking her hair behind her ear.

Nina. Oh, sweet Nina. She shouldn't test her luck too much.

"That, I saw." I paused, withdrawing my hand only to wrap a few strands of her hair around my finger. "This is Baxter. I would kill for him. And I would kill him if he ever dared to even think about someone else.

As I said those words, I pulled her hair, yanking her head back before I released it.

As soon as I turned around to leave, I bumped into Baxter.

He had his arms folded across his chest as he leaned against the doorframe, a smile on his lips.

"Move," I demanded.

He didn't say anything. He just stepped aside and let me walk out.

I could have asked him what he was doing there, but he had seen me heading toward Nina's room and followed me.

So he had come after me to see what I was going to talk to her about.

And well, now his ego and pride were on cloud nine because he had heard me threaten someone for him.

"I'm gonna win you back, you know?" Baxter called from behind me as I entered my children's room.

Just as I was about to close the door, I stopped and showed him my middle finger.

He laughed and then bit his bottom lip before he started walking toward me.

I quickly tried to shut the door, but he planted his hand against it, pushing it open before coming inside and stepping in front of me.

“You don't have to go around making threats. Just keep smiling at me, and I'll pass away."

I guess that was supposed to be very romantic, but talking about dying stirred

something in me, and he realized it too.

"Not in a bad way," he clarified, frowning in confusion.

"Well, yeah. Nobody dies in a good way. Now please go back to your room because there are things you've hidden from me, and I'm really angry about them I retorted

as placed my hand on his chest and pushed him out of the room before shutting the door

There was one thing I was gonna do.

I was gonna go to the werewolf land and get my child back if they dared to try to

keep him there.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 808[809 words]

Sawyer:

Rosetta stared at the man, and I already knew she was going to interrogate him.

Like mother, like daughter. They were both very cunning.

But it didn't matter. What could she prove anyway?

"Would you like to help us?" I asked Rosetta.

She just stared at me. Her eyes started to water. Even her own friends began to

look her way.

"I'll wait for your call. We would like to have all hands on deck to resolve this matter,"

I murmured before pulling away.

Then I gestured for Lady Eugenia to walk away with me.

This time, I wasn't put in handcuffs.

In fact, the council members had left their warriors there to keep the area secure from me, while also providing me with food, clothes, and other necessities.

Ha. I guessed it wasn't that bad to be in a werewolf land after all.

Being the king here was better than being a president in a world full of weak people.

War was close.

After proving myself and helping these people, they were about to realize that I was the only person in the world who could help them this way.

Once they understood that, my demands were going to increase.

They had no idea what I intended to ask of them.

And there was only one thing I wanted, Madeline.

I was going to demand that the humans give her to me.

After that, I wanted to see how Baxter planned to hold on to his presidency.

Word had reached me about what he had done.

He had done everything he could to become president, and now that Madeline was there, I could only imagine what kind of mess the two of them were making together.

But I was going to destroy their happiness.

Once I made my demands, I wanted to see how anyone would let them remain happy.

I was thinking about starting a war.

Before that, though, I had to deal with Madeline's friends here.

They were becoming quite a nuisance themselves.

They had already caused enough trouble and were beginning to think they could slowly take over.

But that was the situation I was dealing with.

Lydia Eugenia and I drove back comfortably in the car.

When we arrived at the mansion, work was already underway, and the place was being cleaned.

I had stayed at this mansion for only one reason: Baxter had spent his childhood

here, and I wanted to take everything that had ever belonged to him.

Whatever was his was mine. I wasn't going to leave him with anything.

Call it jealousy, anger, or revenge.

Baxter had broken my heart. He had hurt me deeply.

When my Lycan finally told me the truth and restored my last memories, my anger toward Baxter doubled.

Again, it wasn't about Madelina anymore.

No, no, no.

I finally understood why I had felt so connected to him.

He had broken our brotherhood, and in my eyes, the punishment for that had to be

severe.

As soon as I entered the house, a nanny came outside with Bodhi.

Bodhi looked at both of us, turned his face away again, and started heading back inside with his shoulders slumped.

"Come on, Bodhi. Come here," I called to him before whistling.

He stopped, turned around, and gave me a bizarre look.

"He's never enthusiastic. I don't

know what's wrong with him. Met

he

son used to be so active when hẹ was a child," Lydia Eugertia complained as she walked away.

"Ignore her. Come here," I told him as I sat down on the couch.

Bodhi came over and sat on the far end of the couch, leaving a huge distance between us.

"You know, I'm doing everything I can to bring your mother home," I began.

He rolled his eyes and folded his arms across his chest.

“That's not true," he whined, causing me to tilt my head at him.

"Why would you say that?" I asked, my eyes and voice filled with nothing but affection for him.

"Because Mommy was never happy with you. So why would you want to bring her here? Why not take me to her?"

Bodhi surprised me when he spoke. Just like his father.

Well, that was a lie.

Baxter wasn't his father anymore. I was his father.

Baxter had betrayed me for the life he had built for himself.

For such a messed-up life, he had taken an enormous risk by turning against me.

"Bodhi, whether you like it or not, the

truth is that you, your mother, and your sisters were very happy in the human world. At least all of you were alive. Do you remember what happened to your sister?

As soon as I said it, I watched tears gather in his eyes.

"So accept it, because I'm going to remarry your mother here. Start behaving,” I told him as I rose from the couch, then turned around and smiled at him.

"Oh, by the way," I added, leaning toward him.

He suddenly scooted away in fear.

"Both your sisters are alive," I whispered in his ear.

His shoulders jolted.

He looked up at me, and I pressed a finger to my lips to hush him.

Then I winked at him before walking away.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 809[812 words]

Baxter:

After that night, Madeline had grown more distant from me.

She had moved in with the children and was sleeping in their room.

I could tell that she was really happy to have Gina and me back.

But of course, my memory had become a huge issue, and not telling her about my wolf had really upset her too.

My wolf, on the other hand, was very happy knowing that there were issues between us.

"Did you send them the letter?" she asked dryly as she worked on the files.

We had been sitting in the office for about two hours, and she had not lifted her head from her desk or computer, while I had not looked away from her once.

"I did," I replied.

"I want you to plan a quick meeting with them," she instructed.

She wasn't exactly suggesting it but demanding it, and well, I didn't mind her being a little sassy.

I liked the way she was controlling me.

"Whenever you say, I'll do it," I assured her, watching as she finally looked up at me.

"The kids' schools are starting soon," I continued, watching her face start to turn red. "I want them to continue living their lives now. Enough is enough. They've suffered enough."

My fists clenched every time I thought about Elgin and Graham hurting my daughters.

Those evil men had crushed their little hearts, and I would never tolerate that.

Every time I watched my daughters' smiles fade, I got scared, thinking maybe they had remembered the harsh words of those men.

The thought never let me be at peace.

"I was thinking if—if Bodhi gets here soon, we will-" she trailed off, not finishing the

sentence.

“That would be amazing. But I'm not gonna let my daughters suffer because one of my children is not with us. I want them to continue living their lives because, at the end of the day, I have to fix everything that is broken in them too," I stated with confidence and determination.

I understood that my heart was crying for Bodhi, but at the same time, my daughters needed me just as much.

I was not gonna keep them in the house, thinking that I would settle their lives once everything was in our favor.

No. Everything would be in our favor once my children's lives were settled.

Madeline nodded, looking down as she sniffled and continued working on her computer.

There was a knock on the door, and Madeline answered it.

The person who walked in immediately made me roll my eyes.

It was as if I could not catch a break.

Nina appeared with a file in her hands.

She had the keys, and wherever she had her father was where the keys and everything else were.

We had tried to track her activity, but she wasn't even contacting her father anymore.

She was such a clever bitch.

I noticed Madeline tapping her fingers on the table and tilting her head as she looked up at me.

I didn't know what to do. I had told her I only let Nina stay because of the keys and the stamp.

Other than that, why the fuck would I care about her?

But every time Nina came into view, Madeline would look at me as if she were silently complaining. I didn't even know why.

I didn't even know Nina. She was just some random person from a random land.

"People are really happy with the work you are doing, President Baxter," Nina remarked in a very soft, gentle tone.

Nothing that could impress me. Honestly, she sounded a little too high-pitched for my liking, but I didn't say that.

I immediately looked at Madeline.

"Okay, that's good. Nina, we are

preparing a meet-up between the humans and the werewolves,

explained as I focused on my desktop.

There was nothing important on it. I had actually been playing a game earlier, and it

was still on the screen.

But I was acting like whatever was

there was so important that I

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couldn't look at Nina because, in the distance, my beautiful wife

watching me with her hawk eyes.

“Um, sure. What would you like me to prepare?" Nina questioned.

I bet she knew Madeline was there.

She wanted me to make one tiny mistake that would make Madeline uncomfortable.

Well, guess what? I wasn't Sawyer.

"Yeah, you will need to—" I began as I finally looked up and gave her a smile. “Stay out of it."

The minute I said that, I watched Nina's smile fade.

She immediately turned to look at Madeline, who scoffed and lowered her eyes to her computer.

There was a silent war going on between the two, and honestly, I didn't know why I was in the middle of it.

Nina had nothing to do with me, and I had nothing to do with her.

There was no way I would ever be the trophy in a war between them.

I would like to remain on Madeline's shelf forever.

But I knew sooner or later we would have the conversation about the woman Madeline brought from the werewolf world who was now chained in our basement Contents

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 810[776 words]

Rosetta:

"How many things have you been hiding from us?"

Ron had been yelling at the top of his lungs ever since he returned to my house a day later.

Once we started talking, I finally told them everything.

I was completely transparent with them.

"Is that why you didn't want to kill the monster? Because he's your father?" he demanded again, and I nodded.

"Okay, quit yelling at her. It's not easy for her to talk about all that trauma," Byron interjected, stepping up to defend me as he faced Ron.

"Well, you need to understand that she has to be honest with us about everything. Otherwise, we're going to lose whatever war we're fighting with Sawyer. You know

Madeline is in the human world. She's all by herself. We don't even know what kind of experiments the humans are conducting on her," Ron shouted, his face tensing up with anger.

"I understand! You think that doesn't bother me? I'm going crazy thinking about Madeline being there. If I could, I would give myself up for her. I'll go there. I'll enter the human world, and-" Byron trailed off, breathing heavily.

Then he turned to look at me and immediately fell silent.

Well, I had a feeling he really, really liked her.

And I began to wonder if it was true. Was he only with me because I reminded him of her?

"If you two boys are done fighting, there's something I wanna ask," Yuvonne cut in, silencing them both.

Nala nodded.

"What is it you wanna ask me?" I questioned.

Yuvonne tilted her head and spoke softly. "So, I heard you didn't want Ron to kill the monster because he was Madeline's father. And now you're telling us he's your father as well. Does that mean what I think it means?"

As soon as she brought it up, I drew a deep breath.

"I haven't been completely honest with you all."

I paused, then told them the lore of the sisters and everything else I had kept from them.

Now, I had truly told them everything about myself.

They stared at me, their eyes wide.

"You're not gonna yell at her anymore?" Yuvonne teased Ron with a smirk.

"I mean, she is Madeline's sister," Ron muttered, looking pale after the revelation.

"We shouldn't be fighting among ourselves. And honestly, it's funny because I had a feeling you looked like her. You have the same kindness she does."

Yuvonne gave me a reassuring look, as though letting me know she accepted the truth.

For the next few hours, they bombarded me with questions, and I answered every one of them.

Byron remained silent, simply watching me. Whenever I looked at him, he lowered his gaze.

I didn't know if he regretted what had happened between us or if he was finally realizing that he had only felt something for me because of that familiarity.

"But now they want to kill the monster. It's not fair," Nala protested.

I nodded and took a deep breath.

"And here I was, thinking about ways to change things," she sighed, drawing everyone's attention.

She looked so cute curled up in the corner of the couch, her legs pulled against her body like a little ball.

"Okay, explain," Ron urged as he sat down beside Yuvonne, while Byron took a seat on the couch with me.

"I asked some rogues around. You know how rogues are. They're much more open because there aren't as many rules. News and rumors spread faster among them. They discuss things freely withoup

worrying that they're going to judged," she explained at length.

We all nodded, waiting for her to continue.

“So—” she began, clearing her throat. "We can help your father out of that misery."

The moment those words left her mouth, it was as if all my lost confidence came rushing back.

But Nala swallowed, and I had a feeling the news wasn't going to be as good as it sounded.

“There's a—” she faltered, and my eyes grew watery just from the way she had started speaking.

"We have to make him drink the water from the well where the curse originated," she explained, making Ron lift his head.

"And it's the same well where, you know, Madeline once went to save the children after her kids had fallen in," he rambled.

I watched Yuvonne reach for his hand and give it a squeeze, silencing him.

"Let her finish," she instructed, pointing at Nala.

"Oh, sorry," Ron immediately apologized.

We were all on our last nerve, so interruptions weren't met with harsh remarks, just

a quiet squeeze of the hand.

"That doesn't sound bad, but it sounds terrifying. How are we going to do that?" I questioned.

"Well, for that, the monster has to

willingly sit in the water, and the water must be mixed with his own blood," Nala explained, causing me to narrow my eyes in confusion.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 811[938 words]

Rosetta:

“He can bleed. We saw him bleed earlier," I pointed out, referring to the previous incident.

"You're still not getting it. While all of this is happening, as he drinks from the well, his curse has to be transferred to someone else at the exact same time," she clarified.

When she finished, she watched all of us zone out.

"Well, I'll take the curse myself."

As soon as I said it, I placed a hand on my chest.

Byron's head snapped toward me.

"No!" he objected, almost too loudly.

"The thing is, the other person must willingly take the cursed herb as well, from the hands of someone they love deeply," Nala finished, making me shake my head.

"But my father never took it willingly," I countered with a smile, trying to find a loophole.

"Well, that was because your father wasn't transferring another monster's curse to himself. The other monster died. That's how your father became the monster. But for one monster to return to his human form while the curse is transferred to someone else, they have to follow a certain protocol. And I'm not even sure it's possible because—” She

sighed, shaking her head. "Because we don't even know if it'll work. Even if he returns to his human form, I'm not sure he'll survive after living like a rogue, wild animal for so long."

Her eyes began to water.

I drew a deep breath and smiled to myself as tears started running down my cheeks.

"So there's no hope?" I asked, my voice breaking.

"I'm sorry. This is all I know. I couldn't verify it."

Nala hugged herself, pouting as she lowered her head.

Yuvonne immediately rushed over and hugged her, while Byron turned to me and took my hand.

I stared down at his hand, drew a deep breath, and slowly pulled mine away.

I watched his eyes tighten before I straightened my back.

"The humans have asked to meet with us. I want to do it in secret without Sawyer finding out, so if that's okay, we'll set out before Sawyer takes over as the Alpha King. After that, he'll be included in every decision. But right now, he's still at the mansion, and he has no right to question anything I do."

I explained to them why I hadn't rushed to appoint new council leaders either.

Until then, I was still the council leader, and everything remained under my authority. They all nodded faintly.

"Do you want us to come?" Yuvonne offered.

I smiled and gestured for her not to worry.

"No, please let us come. We don't know what we'll do here," Yuvonne pleaded, pouting at me.

I thought about it, then nodded.

Ron was back in power in his pack, although he was having a hard time facing his people.

He was also trying to gather information about those who had wronged Madeline so he could punish them.

At the same time, Byron was looking for a way to reclaim his crown.

But we were going to leave Nala here so she could take care of these matters.

"Then we'll set out in a few hours. We'll meet the new president there," I announced, smoothing my dress.

"The humans told us they wanted us to go there because they were more afraid of the powerful people around them if they came here. Over there, they feel relatively safe. Unless they've planned something nasty, which wouldn't be wise, because if they played us, our people would attack them too."

"I'll come too," Byron insisted.

I didn't look at him. Instead, I looked up at Ron.

"Actually, the thing is, he's still not

เท

you

the Alpha, so it would only be me, and Yuvonne," Lexplained without directly mentioning Byron.

His body tensed at my words, and I could feel his anxiety too.

"You'll stay here and help Nala with everything because we have enemies here as well," Ron told him, realizing there was tension between us.

"I also have Mathew. Remember, he

was Elgin's Royal Beta? He knows a

lot about Alphas and all that stuff, so

hebe very helpful too Nala

chimed in.

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It wasn't like we were unaware of her little affair with him. We were fine with it.

The two of them looked really cute together.

Usually, she was the one throwing a tantrum, and he was the one calming her down.

There was something extremely comforting about watching them together.

He knew how to handle her.

After that, we got ready and set out.

I wore the same black gown as before.

As soon as we reached the border, I smiled at Ron and Yuvonne.

"Actually, I have some work," I replied, touching my forehead. "And It's really important."

The two of them looked at me with their hands on their hips.

“Yeah, there's one more thing,” I admitted wearily. “I almost forgot about it."

I let out a breath.

"I'm forbidden from leaving these woods."

The moment I said that, Ron threw his head back.

"How? Is there anything else?" he questioned tiredly.

"Dude." Yuvonne smacked Ron's chest with the back of her hand before rushing

over and hugging me.

"I'll go and speak with my sister.

Trust me, we'll find a way to get you

out of here too. But please send

Byron with us. We'll need someone,

else there with us," she insisted.

I cleared my throat.

"See, Byron—I'm not sure," I murmured. "It's actually—"

I tried to continue when I noticed Ron's eyes narrow.

"Yeah, Byron shouldn't come. He gets really emotional. I think it'll be better if he stays here."

I think Ron understood.

I didn't want to be toxic, but I was jealous at the thought of sending Byron to my

sister without me, even though I knew she wasn't like that.

It was simply my own jealousy.

I had never had anyone love me or treat me the way Byron did.

And I guess Ron understood why I didn't want Byron to go. Because in the end, I wasn't going either.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 812[779 words]

Madeline:

"We can work on this together," Livia said to Daniel, who was in the president's office, helping me with the files and preparing a strong case to convince the werewolves that we were going to form a good alliance and not betray their trust.

I was working on the files, really trying to focus, but I couldn't help noticing the way those two were acting around each other.

It seemed like Livia had a crush on Daniel, but he seemed indifferent.

He barely looked at her.

I had gathered from their past that they had been friends for a very long time.

Maybe Daniel had recently figured out that she had feelings for him, and since he didn't feel the same way, he had decided to put some distance between them so their friendship wouldn't be ruined.

"I don't really need a partner on this project right now," Daniel said as he started placing some of the patients' files in front of me.

I walked over to Baxter's seat and stood between it and the table.

Baxter had insisted that I work from his office, so we had two tables there now, one for me and one for him.

“These are the children showing symptoms of the same illness you said occurred at the werewolf land,” Daniel said, touching the list with his finger and trailing it down

the page.

I grabbed the file and studied it in silence for a bit.

"So the illness is very strong there, but it's also reaching here. However, your children don't usually show symptoms?" Livia questioned, a file in her hand as she wrote it down.

She reminded me of myself when I first became a researcher, so enthusiastic and ready to crack a case.

And then there was Daniel. He wasn't just some helper of hers anymore.

He was also Baxter's right-hand man, and he did his job really well.

“Well, things are different for me. I was kind of able to help the children with–” I paused as I looked at the two of them. “Um, and then my children healed permanently. Yeah, so—" I didn't finish, changing the subject instead.

"The werewolves want to meet us. And I'm pretty sure one of their demands will be to know if I'm here and whether I can help them as well," I said, remembering how desperate they were for my help.

"Are you going to?" Daniel questioned, leaning down on the table with his hands on

it.

"I don't know, Daniel. They really

lot of

fucked things up, you know. They killed my adopted sister. They burned her body. They did a terrible things They abducted me, and just don't know," I said as I started anxiously scratching the spaces between my fingers.

"What are we gonna do about Nina?” Livia questioned, looking very annoyed with her.

I mean, we were both on the same page. To be honest, it was quite surprising how alike our thoughts were.

However, I noticed Daniel straighten his back and then scratch the back of his neck.

"I mean, she did a horrible thing to President Sawyer. Other than that, she is really good at her job."

As soon as he said that, I narrowed my eyes at him, but I had a feeling it wasn't a genuine comment.

My eyes moved to Livia, whose fingers curled tightly around her pencil.

"She's a criminal, Daniel. You do know that, right?" she commented, turning her head toward him.

Daniel didn't even look at her. He hunched over the files before letting out a cautious chuckle.

"A sexy one,"

The minute he commented, a sharp crack made both Daniel and me turn our attention toward Livia.

She had broken the pencil in her hand.

"Sorry. I think the pencil was too weak," she commented, taking a deep breath before turning toward the window to look outside.

“Livia, I want to know about something else.” I changed the subject again, watching Daniel study her before he looked away.

There was some unspoken misunderstanding between them.

There had to be, because now it seemed like Daniel was trying to make her jealous.

"Sure, whatever it is." Livia was back to her usual self the minute she heard that I needed to talk about something important.

"When I came here with the monster,

there was another woman brought here who is currently chained up in

our basement said to her, and she nodded.

Of course, she knew that. They had helped her chain the woman in the basement.

"I just want to know why the

monster was bringing people from

the werewolf land to the human world, and if the monster had ever taken anything from the huma world to the werewolf land as well," I said to her, watching her place her hand

on the table and then look down, almost as if she were being too cautious about the topic of conversation.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 813[770 words]

Madeline:

"I think the monster just realized the human world is much safer than the werewolf land, and he just wanted to help." She spoke very softly, almost eerily, making me frown at her.

"Huh," I uttered to myself.

"Anyway, would you like to come with me to see Kaylee?" I asked her.

“Yeah, sure,” she replied. “Have you known Kaylee for a long time?" she asked as she gathered her files and put them in her bag.

That was when the door opened and Baxter marched in, wearing all black and looking so fucking handsome that I could just throw him on the table and do him right here, but I wouldn't do that.

He looked at me and then gestured for the new manager to wait for him outside.

"What's going on here?" he asked as he noticed both Livia and me getting ready to leave.

"They are getting started on their own side project, Kaylee,” Daniel said to Baxter. The two seemed to have become great friends.

It was weird how just a few weeks ago, I had no one and thought my husband's memories were all I had.

Now I had found out that my entire family was alive, while my husband had made some good friends of his own.

"Um, why am I not included in it?” Baxter asked, making me look at him before looking down.

I only gave him a quick glance, and I could tell that was bothering him.

He would immediately frown whenever I tried to look away from him.

“Well, that's because you guys have other business to attend to. You have to prepare for the meeting with the humans,” I said, continuing to zip up the bag.

"You ready, Livia?" I asked her and she nodded.

Little did she know I wasn't taking her all the way to the basement just to make her stand there while I spoke with Kaylee.

"I can do that and also be with you," Baxter added as he started to grab his own laptop bag.

"I would like to do it only with Livia, though," I requested, stopping at the door and watching his shoulders slump.

"Well, I think you'll be more comfortable if I'm around," Baxter added, keeping his eyes on my face.

This was the longest I had looked him in the eye.

"No, Baxter," I said as I shook my head. "I don't think you know the history between me and Kaylee, so it would be better if it's just me and Livia, a doctor."

As I spoke, I made sure Livia knew that I was only taking her because I needed a doctor by my side.

Otherwise, she would question why I wanted to take her instead of Baxter.

"Yeah,

bet can find out the history

between you two when you

speak

with her," Baxter insisted, making me give him a rather sarcastic smile swhovels

"Well,

memories still

have me back, I don't want et

thong

put pressure on you by telling you" e history between you an

Kaylee."

The minute I said that, I watched the color drain from his face.

I wasn't trying to play games with him, insult him, or hurt him in any way.

I was trying to get through to his wolf, since he had kept memories from Baxter.

Now it was time for me to keep

memories from him because when

Baxter was in a coma, even his wolf

didnt know what else had

happened.

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I watched the agitation in Baxter's eyes, indicating that his wolf had started to think back on their history.

The confusion remained in Baxter's eyes as I walked out of the room with Livia behind me.

Once we were in the hallway, I noticed something.

The way Livia and I walked was funny because we were kind of in sync.

I mean, it wasn't anything extraordinary, just one of those little things I noticed about

her.

We both got into my car and were dropped off at home.

My kids were at the playground with the nannies.

Thankfully, the last few days had brought a lot of changes for my children.

I didn't want to be away from them for even a moment.

Every time I sat in front of Gina, I would just smile at her. I couldn't get enough of looking at her.

Sometimes I would wake up in the middle of the night, scared that I had woken up from a beautiful dream.

Thankfully, it was all real.

"You first," I said as I opened the door for Livia.

She stared at my face in silence before stepping inside. I followed her into the mansion, locking the door behind us.

“Umm Nina is living with you guys?” Livia asked me, walking ahead but slowing down so I could lead the way.

I put my bag on the couch and walked behind her before slowly taking over and stepping in front of her.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 814[751 words]

Madeline:

"She's in the guest house on the other side of the garden," I said to her as I headed toward the basement.

I was wearing black pants, a white shirt, and a black blazer for the office.

I had slipped my keys into my pants pocket.

Livia stood beside me, carrying her own bag and the one she had picked up for me from the couch.

"Is she bothering you?" Livia questioned.

I turned my head toward her and gawked at her.

She looked at me and immediately tucked her hair behind her ear.

"What is it?" she asked, kind of shying away.

"You know, in a very twisted way, you remind me of my younger self, even though we're the same age. That's how innocent and naive I used to look before everything happened," I commented, watching her narrow her eyes slightly as if she were trying to figure out whether it was a compliment.

I opened the basement door and walked downstairs.

My heels clicked against each step until I finally reached the floor.

My fists automatically clenched the minute she came into view.

Tied by her ankles and sitting in the corner of the basement was Kaylee.

She slowly lifted her head and looked at me.

It had been days since she had taken care of herself.

Her hair was oily, and dirty. Her face looked rough, with skin peeling in places.

Her lips were dry too, and they would probably bleed if she stretched them.

Her nails were all chipped, probably from trying to get the shackles off her ankles. Livia immediately stopped when she came up behind me. Then she took a deep breath before letting it out.

I watched Kaylee look at me and then, without moving her head, shift her eyes toward Livia. Her nose scrunched.

I watched her cock her head clockwise before tilting it the other way, like a dog trying to understand something.

"You know who this bitch is?" I asked Livia as I walked over to the table.

I had placed a few things around the basement, although Kaylee clearly didn't have access to them.

She could only reach the bathroom, do her business, and then come back out.

The table and chair were far beyond her reach.

I sat down on the chair and leaned back, folding my arms across my chest.

I could tell Kaylee didn't like seeing me so well-dressed, like a businesswoman, with my hair done and red lipstick on.

The last time I had seen her in the werewolf land, it had been quite the opposite.

I was the woman running around for justice while she was dressed up to get married.

"Who is she?" Livia asked as she walked over and sat down on the chair.

She was wearing gray baggy pants, a white sweatshirt, and a gray sweater over it.

As we both sat there, I watched Kaylee's face contort with pain.

"So you brought a copy of yourself to torture me?" Kaylee opened her mouth to speak.

Although I could understand her words clearly, her voice was quite raspy.

Even she touched her neck and tried to clear her throat.

But the way her face twisted in pain proved that her throat was probably so dry it felt

like countless needles were pricking it.

I didn't understand what she meant. Or was she seeing the similarity as well?

"This is Kaylee," I answered Livia

instead. "You know, back in the

werewolf land, she was quite a bitch commented my eye moving to Kaytee, whose from intensified.

"What do you mean by back in-" She paused to clear her throat and coughed. "In

the werewolf land? Where are we now?"

I noticed the panic in Kaylee's voice as she questioned me.

"We are in the human world, Kaylee."

The minute I said that, I watched her eyes widen.

Her face started to lose color, and her fingers curled around her arms as she

hugged her knees even tighter.

"That's not true. werewolves are not allowed in the human world. You're lying," she hissed, trying to keep herself confident, or maybe trying to convince herself that she was still in the werewolf world.

But I didn't understand why she would want to be there.

Wasn't she a criminal there? Had that not occurred to her?

"Yeah, Kaylee. Who do you think is?" I asked as I pointed at Livia.

"This is Livia, a researcher whines

has

taken my place in the bumartworld. So here we are, in the human worth

I watched Kaylee shake her head and touch her hair.

"No, that's not possible. We shouldn't be in the human world. I want to go back

home," she let out, crying like a stubborn brat.

That was who she was. That was how she behaved all the time.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 815[758 words]

Madeline:

"Why would you want to go back there? They're gonna throw you in prison anyway,"

I said as I shrugged my shoulders, drumming my fingers on the table.

She noticed my hands and then looked at me.

"Well, is this any less of a prison?" she commented, grinding her teeth.

"She's got a good point," I said as I snapped my fingers and got up from the chair.

"You know, Kaylee, I thought about punishing you, torturing you every day."

As I started to speak, I heard her scoff at me.

"What changed?" she commented.

I walked up to her and crouched down in front of her.

"That's bold of you to assume I changed my mind." I let out a little laugh, reaching toward her to move a strand of hair away from her face.

She didn't dare slap my hand away.

“But I decided that instead of giving you physical pain, I'll give you mental abuse,” I mumbled softly, watching her eyes start to water with anger.

Then I gave her a little slap on the cheek while she tried to pull her face away.

I got up and walked away. Livia immediately followed me.

"Give her the shot," I said to Livia.

She stopped and turned around to walk over to her bag.

However, I noticed that when she pulled out the injection, she looked a little concerned.

"Don't worry, she won't attack you," I said, trying to reassure her as I walked back toward Kaylee with Livia, just to make sure Kaylee didn't try anything.

Even though she was in silver shackles, she could still grab Livia or try to hurt her.

As soon as Livia approached Kaylee, Kaylee started struggling.

She swung her arms around, so I quickly grabbed one of them.

I pulled her to her feet, turned her around, slammed her face against the wall, and pinned her arm behind her back where it was easy for Livia to inject the wolfsbane into her body.

Kaylee kept crying while Livia injected the wolfsbane into her.

Then Livia walked out with me. We both left the basement, letting Kaylee cry and scream alone.

Once I had locked the basement again, I started tossing the keys up and catching them with my other hand while Livia walked behind me.

"So, Livia, what made you not tell the soldiers, the police, the president, or anyone who worked for him about

the monster the first time he brought someone to the mountaintop asked casually no letting her know that the reason I had brought her here wasn't just because I needed her to give Kaylee the wolfsbane shot, but also because I had a few questions for her.

"Um, what do you mean?" Livia asked in a very soft, almost scared voice.

"I'm just saying, it's quite weird that you took this position, then had a monster bring werewolves in from the werewolf land, and immediately. kept that information to yourself," I said to her, finally turning around to face her while I held my hands together behind my back

Livia immediately came to a halt, trying not to bump into me.

She looked up at me, and then I watched her gulp.

There it was. The truth.

There was something she was hiding regarding the monster.

"Um—" She scratched the back of her neck. "Because the president was in a coma, and I didn't trust his new wife."

It seemed like a very good lie, but also one she had come up with on the spot.

"Are you sure that's it?" I asked t

tilting my head and giving her a smile. 4 mean, a monster appearing

in the

human world is kind of scary,

don't you think?

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I mumbled the words, making her realize that for werewolves, coming across monsters was an everyday thing.

But for humans, the whole reason they had a separate land was because they didn't want monsters wandering among them.

"Tell me, Livia. Tell me the truth," I insisted, taking a step toward her.

However, she immediately stepped back, making me stop.

That was when I realized she saw me as a threat.

Then my eyes narrowed on something she was wearing around her neck.

It looked vaguely familiar.

And then it struck me.

It was the same kind of pendant I had put around my children's ankles when I was afraid of them transitioning, when I was masking their scents.

I guessed she noticed my reaction because she quickly closed her fist around the

pendant, looking at me as her breathing became erratic.

“Come on, Livia. I expect the truth from you," I said, already very wary of her.

"Do you have a wolf?" I asked, watching her eyes widen.

She began shaking her head aggressively.

"Please step aside. I need to go home," she requested, her jaw clenching.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 816[768 words]

Madeline:

I noticed that she had dropped my bag onto the ground and was now clutching the strap of her own bag, twisting it around in her fist.

I kept watching her. She looked so anxious.

"Livia, I'm not going to hurt you. You just need to tell me, do you have a wolf?" I asked, trying to approach her so I could place my hand on her shoulder, but she sidestepped, making me pull my hand back.

“I need to go home, please,” she requested again, this time more sternly.

"Mommy!"

The sudden interruption came from my children, who had returned with their babysitters.

"Yeah, we're here," Livia called out.

I stared at her, shocked by how desperately she was trying to get away from me.

And she knew exactly what she had done.

She had called out to my children so they would come to me and keep me occupied. And that was exactly what happened.

Gina and Elara immediately rushed into the hallway and ran toward me, hugging me and telling me everything they had done at the playground and how many friends they had made.

While they surrounded me and I had to look away from Livia, she quickly slipped away.

I didn't stop her. No.

She was a friend. I didn't want to make her feel like I was trying to get her arrested.

I just wanted to know what was going on. I wanted to help her.

And I didn't know why, but the way she rushed away made me worry about her.

I squatted down in front of my children, hugging them tightly before lifting them both into my arms.

They immediately started chattering in my ears about the new friends they had made and all the games they had played, and I responded with just as much excitement.

I settled them down in the lounge and gave them my undivided attention, even though the worry in my heart for Livia kept growing, which was very strange.

After everything that had happened, I really didn't care that much about strangers anymore.

I mean, of course I cared on some level, but not to the extent that I would feel this much anxiety over their safety.

With Livia, though, it felt like I had known her forever.

Thankfully, Baxter and Daniel showed up.

The minute Baxter did, I got up and gave my children a smile.

"Why don't you go and tell your

daddy? Mommy has some work to do, okay?" I said to my children, who, nodded before rushing over to

Baxter.

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It was clear from Baxter's eyes that he had realized something had happened and that I was trying to leave because I needed to resolve it.

"What is going on?" Baxter asked as he crouched down and picked up both Gina and Elara.

“Nothing. I just have to go and discuss some things with Livia,” I said to Baxter.

My eyes moved to Daniel, who looked down and then turned his face away at the mention of her.

"How about I change, and then I'll join you?" Baxter offered.

However, I gently held up a hand. “No, I'm kind of in a rush," I insisted, stepping away almost immediately.

I could tell Baxter didn't like that I wasn't including him in everything, but he had to understand that he needed to include me in his secrets if he expected me to include him in mine.

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I quickly got into my car and started following Livia, keeping a good distance

because I didn't want her to know I was behind her.

I had to find her, though it was quite difficult. I even had to text my manager to get her address.

The thing was, we had never talked about where she lived.

So this was the first time I was going to her place, and it turned out she lived in a very luxurious condo on one of the top floors.

She got out of her car while I parked quite far away. Then I followed her inside.

I kept behind her, making sure she didn't see me, even though it was a bit difficult because she kept looking back to check her surroundings.

When she reached her floor, I lingered around the stairs while she took the elevator. Finally, I heard the ding.

I rushed upstairs and saw her standing next to a door.

The minute she entered the code, I walked up behind her.

She opened the door, thinking she was the only one about to step inside, but the minute she entered, I pushed her forward just enough to gether out of my way and stepped into her condo. Content Belongs

It was as if I had caught her doing something illegal.

Her eyes were wide, and goosebumps had spread across her skin so visibly that

even I could see them.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 817[791 words]

Baxter:

Madeline had left the office with Livia right in front of me.

Before she left, she hinted that I had some kind of history with the woman in the basement, and my mind immediately started reeling.

"I need to know more about Kaylee," I insisted to my wolf.

It wasn't that I was interested because I wanted to know whether Kaylee and I had ever been romantically involved.

I mean, the way Madeline had bluntly hinted at it, that seemed like a possibility, and I did not want that.

So I wanted my wolf to confirm whether we had done something as disgusting as cheating on Madeline.

But my wolf remained silent, his mouth completely zipped.

"Come on, Axe. Tell me at least a little bit. What do we know about Kaylee?" I asked, getting angry with him.

After a few minutes of silence, Axe let out a deep breath and finally uttered, "We had an affair with her."

The minute I heard that, I dropped into the chair and wrapped my hands around my head.

I felt like crushing my skull at that moment.

Daniel had walked out to grab some files, so I was pretty much alone in my office.

And now I was alone with information I did not want.

"Why? Why would we have an affair? When was it? Was it before the marriage?" I insisted, trying to piece together anything that would help me believe I wasn't a fucking cheater.

"Well," my wolf uttered, "it was after our marriage."

The minute he said that, I groaned inwardly.

"She was the wife of your friend, Alpha Graham," Axe began to explain. "He used to abuse her. She was a very innocent, kind, gentle soul. You saw her, and you became her savior. Then you kind of convinced her that you would help her get away from her abusive husband." My wolf paused to let me settle in with the information.

"However, when Madeline arrived, you ditched Kaylee. You betrayed that poor woman, and she ended up trapped in a lifelong, painful marriage with that abuser, who, by the way, also found out about the affair. So she started being treated even worse. People called her a slut and all sorts of names."

As my wolf spoke, I touched my chin, thinking deeply about what he was telling me.

"Why would Madeline have her locked up in the basement?" I asked my wolf.

"Well, isn't it obvious? Didn't she tell Nina the other day that if she found out her husband was with someone else, she'd kill them? In Kaylee's case, she thought Kaylee was the reason you had dufted away from her for a while. So, she is keeping her in the basement, making sure the two of you don't meet so you can't fulfill your promise of saving Kaylee from the abuse."

As my wolf finished, I took a deep breath and shook my head.

"No. There has to be another reason. Madeline would never do that. She's not that heartless," I said, refusing to believe it, even though Madeline herself had told Nina that if she tried to threaten her marriage, she would kill her.

I didn't care.

I couldn't bring myself to believe Madeline would do any of that shit.

"You really wanted to know the truth. I told you. Didn't Madeline tell you that you two have history as well?" my wolf commented with a sigh.

After that, I just couldn't focus on work.

Daniel and I finished what we were doing, and then I decided to take the rest of my work home.

Probably because that was where I could be closest to Madeline.

When we arrived home, as expected, Madeline ignored me.

She seemed to be in leave-me-be mode, like she just wanted to get away from me.

The urge to know more about Kaylee started growing inside me.

"You saw that, right? She's angry. with you. Your lover is tied up in the basement. Of course she's mad at you. Every time she talks to her,

Madeline comes back event angrier," my wolf continued. 'FindNovel.net

I placed both hands on my waist and shook my head before taking off my coat and tossing it aside.

I had asked the babysitter to take care of my children while Daniel was in my home office, preparing a presentation to show me what was going on with the sickness and everything else.

At the same time, I started moving toward the basement door.

I stood outside, staring at it.

"Are you gonna go and save her?" my wolf asked, showing a lot of concern for someone who was supposedly just an affair to him then his own mate.

"I'm gonna go downstairs," I told him as I grabbed the lock and started breaking it with my hand. "But - - -"

I stopped myself.

"Because I need to know the truth," I said as I unlocked the door and started walking downstairs.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 818[791 words]

Baxter:

With every step I took, I felt my heartbeat quicken.

Every little thing started hitting me all at once.

How was it possible that I had cheated on Madeline?

I mean, okay, if someone was being abused, of course I would have helped her.

But how could I have gotten romantically involved with her and betrayed Madeline like that?

And then there was what my wolf had said about Madeline keeping that woman locked up because she was jealous of her, or because Kaylee had tried to take me away from her.

That didn't feel right to me.

Although Madeline had told Nina that she would kill her, that had come from pure love, not vengeance or hatred.

Madeline wasn't like that.

As I thought about all of it, my wolf scoffed inside my head.

"And how would you know what she's like? You don't have your memories."

The minute he said that, I clenched my jaw so hard that I heard my teeth grind against each other.

Then I stepped onto the last stair and saw her.

The woman sat in the corner, hugging her knees with her head lowered and her face buried between her arms.

"What? Have you come downstairs to see how much pain I'm in after you gave me wolfsbane?" the woman spoke up.

And that was the thing.

When I had first seen Madeline in the human world after waking up from the coma, my heart had started racing, goosebumps had risen all over my skin, and something inside me had come alive.

When I heard her voice, I had nearly lost my mind.

But now, standing in front of this woman, I felt nothing.

If anything, I felt some bottled-up rage.

"You were the one who said you'd give me mental abuse, right?" she said, her voice breaking. "Fine, go ahead. I deserve it. After all, your husband and I—”

She stopped talking, and my heart skipped a beat.

"I know you must have been furious when you found out that I ran away with your husband. But I lost a lot too. My life was destroyed after that one decision. My children—my children died. I can never become a mother again."

As she said all of that, I suddenly realized that her story was matching what my wolf had told me.

Then she suddenly lifted her head, still crying, and the moment her eyes landed on me, I watched them widen.

I didn't know what I was feeling, but when she said that she had run away with me, something felt very wrong.

I had run away with her, then her children had died, and so much had happened to her.

And after all of that, I had left her and gone back to my wife to try to win her heart again.

Had I really done all of that?

Was Madeline taking revenge on me?

At that moment, I couldn't understand any of it.

"What--"

She let out a yelp.

"No, no, no. How is that possible? How are you here?" she screamed almost immediately.

I took a step back, and my foot nearly hit the stair behind me.

I just couldn't stand there.

She looked so shocked, like she had seen a ghost, possibly because I was the man who had wronged her.

"No, no, no, no, nooooo. You can't be-real-How are you alive," she stammered.

I could tell her throat was drying up.

In a situation like that, after learning so much, I should have gone over to comfort her.

Instead, I suddenly turned around and started climbing the stairs.

As soon as I reached the top, I shut the door and ran a hand through my hair.

"Warrior, come here!" I yelled.

He arrived, looking at me before clearing his throat.

"I'm your guard, sir," he corrected me.

"Whatever. Bring me a new lock. Lock this door up," I told him.

A little while later, the new lock was in place, but standing there had become unbearable for me.

I headed straight to my bedroom.

I took off my shirt, slammed it onto the floor, and then started taking off my belt.

A wave of confusion had taken over me, and at that moment, I felt like I had only one solution.

I walked over to my dressing

and grabbed the sleeping met

poured all of them into my

The moment I did, an uneasy feeling hit me.

"Wait,

pills are not the sleeping

those

my wolf tried to stop me

But I was so out of it that before I knew it, I

Thad put all the pills into my and swallowed

W

"You idiot!" my wolf screamed before sleep immediately took over him.

I grabbed my phone and typed out a text.

Me: Madeline, we need to talk about Kaylee, and we need to do it before my wolf wakes up.

With that, I hit send.

It was no accident that I had grabbed the wolfsbane pills. It was deliberate.

I wanted to put my wolf to sleep. I had had enough of his games. I was tired of him.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 819[781 words]

Livia:

I didn't know what had happened, but Madeline had suddenly started questioning

me about all sorts of things, more specifically about the monster.

I should have known that, unlike Baxter or anybody else, Madeline would have a different approach to everything.

I'd heard about her before, about how she always, always sorted things out.

But she could multitask, which was why, even while dealing with Kaylee, looking for her child, fixing her home, her marriage, and her relationships, and taking care of the daughter she'd thought was dead, she somehow found the time to question me about the monster.

And I dipped.

I hated how I'd run from there. Because what was the point? Even if I ran away today, I'd have to face her tomorrow.

I couldn't just leave my werewolf home behind. She was a president's wife, and now was working with her husband in business too.

Of course, where would I go?

I didn't know. Maybe I just wanted to buy myself some time.

By the time I left for home, I'd already called my mother to tell her I was coming.

"What is going on? Why do you sound so anxious?" my mother asked.

After Sawyer was caught and kicked out, I'd thankfully found my mother sitting with the other prisoners.

Well, not exactly prisoners, but captives Sawyer had taken from the families of his guards.

Now my mother was back home, once again getting an anxious call from her daughter. I could only imagine how she was feeling.

"That new president's wife," I said, taking deep, heavy breaths.

"Oh, Madeline? Isn't she the old president's wife as well?" my mother questioned.

I nodded as if she could see me through the phone.

The cab driver was practically racing because I'd told him to.

"She was asking me all sorts of questions."

I paused and glanced at the cab driver from the back seat.

I didn't want to say anything he could overhear because I knew he had his ears on my conversation.

"About what?" my mother questioned.

I gulped and sniffled anxiously.

"About the mountain top and everything," I said, deliberately avoiding the monster's

name.

There was a pause on my mother's end. She understood what I was talking about.

"You didn't say anything, did you?" my mother questioned, panic starting to creep into her voice as well.

"No, I didn't. Of course I know better. I wouldn't." I placed a hand on my chest as I responded.

"But remember, he's your father. Nobody else has any relationship with him. Everybody else will see him as a monster. And as for the president's wife, she has a habit of solving problems. What if she wants to kill the monster so that humans are safe?"

My mother's voice cracked again, and I felt my fingers curl against the hem of my sweater.

The painful part was that my mother hadn't visited my father even once.

She thought that if she did, she would simply die from seeing him like that.

I hung up after I let my mother know that we should go somewhere else for a few

days, or at least she should.

I didn't want this president to abduct her as well.

However, the minute I stepped into my apartment, someone pushed me farther inside.

I stumbled a few feet but stayed on my feet.

When I turned around, I was shocked to see Madeline come inside. She had snuck behind me so silently that I hadn't even noticed her.

"Livia, are you home?" my mother's voice called from the room, making my face tighten and my heart jump into my throat.

"Livia, I just need to have a conversation with you. I'm not here to threaten you or anything," Madeline started.

She didn't turn around. She just reached a hand back and locked the door.

"Come on, have a seat," she said, pointing at my own couch.

I'd never felt so scared inside my own home, not even when Sawyer was after me.

Back then, he didn't know my truth.

But Madeline was like a hawk. She

had her eyes on every little detail and right now I could tell she was

more interested in why was wearing that pendant.

"I'd like you to leave because I have to spend some time with my mother. She's a little sick." I started making up excuses, but Madeline walked over and sat on the couch,

crossing one leg over the other and

looking as graceful as ever.

I turned toward the door to my mother's room, then looked back at Madeline before

deciding to make a run for it.

However, I knew she'd figure out what I was trying to do.

I took a few steps toward the room and noticed that Madeline didn't even move. She

just sat there, as if she were so confident I wouldn't run anywhere.

That was when my mother walked out, and I barely stopped myself from bumping into her and knocking her down.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 820[759 words]

Livia:

"What is going on with you? I called for you," my mother complained, holding a small bag in her hand as she packed her medicine for the trip.

"Why are you sweating?" my mother asked, reaching for my forehead.

I stepped back from her and turned my head toward Madeline.

I didn't know why, but Madeline looked shocked, or maybe just lost.

"Mother," I uttered, keeping my eyes on Madeline.

My mother followed my gaze, and I heard her gasp.

"That's the president's wife," I said, pointing at Madeline.

However, my mother was eerily silent, far more silent than I'd expected her to be.

I'd expected her to immediately ask Madeline to leave or be afraid that the president's wife was here to cause us trouble.

I looked at my mother and then back at Madeline before stepping between them to shield my mother from her view.

"Please, I'd ask you to leave. If you have any questions, I'll come to the office tomorrow and answer them," I told Madeline as she slowly got up from the couch. There was a little more emotion in her eyes than I'd anticipated.

She started walking toward me, and I began to panic.

"Who is that?" Madeline asked as she stopped in front of me, pointing toward my mother.

I reached behind my back to hold my mother still, but she kept trying to come out from behind me.

"That's---that's my mother," I told her. "Please leave, Madeline. I don't want things to turn bad between us," I pleaded.

My heart was thumping so hard in my chest that I felt like it was going to burst right out.

"One second. Just let me talk to her once," Madeline requested as she tried to take my hand and pull me aside.

I knew how strong she was.

But what she didn't know was that I wasn't that weak either.

If I took off my pendant, I'd have a wolf so different that even she would be shocked.

Of course, her husband was the strongest. He was an alpha. Then there was another powerful man, Sawyer, who was a lycan.

And then there was Madeline. I'd

heard she had a powerful wolf,

though I wasn't sure if her rank was I beta or gamma. I hadn't really heard anyone talk about her wolf in detail, Only Daniel wasnt even sure how? much medicine she was taking to silence it.

All I knew was that she didn't belong in the human world.

But neither did I.

However, if she used her power, I would have to do everything I could to save my mother.

"Please, Madeline, don't make it harder for me. I'll come to your office in the morning and answer all your questions."

I started slowly pushing Madeline out of my house.

"I just need to have a moment with her, Livia." Madeline's voice turned harsh, and I immediately stopped touching her.

I realized she was getting angry. I mean, her husband would kill me if he found out I'd disrespected her.

"Please, please," I repeated, closing

Qu

my eyes. "I respect you a lot, so please wait for me until tomorrow I'll come to your office, and I'll answer every question you have. But you will not ask me any questions while

standing in my home in front of my mother, requested in a stern tone, watching Madeline's eyes start to water.

She looked behind me, and now she could see my mother because I'd left her

farther behind while trying to get Madeline out.

I noticed the way Madeline stared at my mother, her eyes full of tears. I just didn't understand why.

There was this unspoken tension between them.

Then Madeline turned, lowered her head, and walked out of the apartment.

I immediately rushed over and locked the door before turning around to look at my mother.

"Everything is fine," I told her with a smile.

However, my mother was still staring at the empty space Madeline had left behind. "Bring her back in."

My mother's voice was so heavy with emotion when she made the request that I frowned at her.

"No, Mother, you don't have to do that. We don't have to bring her in," I told her. But my mother shook her head again.

"Bring her in," she repeated, causing goosebumps to rise on my skin. "Mother, she's gonna ask you questions," I told my mother as she rushed toward me

and then past me, placing her hand on the door handle.

"Let her come in. I have all the answers for her."

I didn't know why, but my mother said it with so much conviction that I had no choice but to listen to her and let back in the same woman d been running from for the past hour.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 821[771 words]

Madeline:

I was comfortable in her home, and I confidently sat down on the couch.

I expected us to sit down and have a civilized discussion.

I didn't want to come across as a threat to her

But somehow, with the way the world was now, everyone had started fearing one another.

Whenever someone asked a question, it felt as though they were going to punish you if you didn't answer, blackmail you, threaten you, or even torture you.

So I understood why Livia was so concerned.

The problem was, I needed to know that if she had a wolf?

And how had she managed to keep herself safe here?

A thousand questions were running through my mind.

Then an older woman came out of the room, calling out to Livia so lovingly.

Livia also kept referring to her as her mother.

But there was something in that woman's eyes.

I didn't know why, but my heart suddenly sank.

The moment our eyes met, I wanted to know more, but I was forced out of the apartment.

And to be honest, I still would have stayed.

I hadn't chased Livia all the way here just to leave.

But at that moment, after seeing that woman, I couldn't do anything.

I walked out and made my way down the hallway toward the elevator, carrying nothing but shattered pieces inside me that I desperately wanted to pick up.

Then I heard her.

"Madeline."

Livia's voice came from far behind me, barely more than a gentle whisper.

I immediately stopped and turned around to look at her.

"My mother wants to speak with you," Livia said, looking very confused as she rubbed her hands together.

As soon as I heard that, I realized I wasn't the only one who had felt that strange tension between us.

Her mother had felt it too.

Otherwise, why would she call me back to talk?

Livia moved toward the door of their apartment with nervousness, and I slowly followed her back inside.

As soon as I entered, this time I saw her mother sitting on the couch.

Her back was completely straight, and her hands rested in her lap as she repeatedly rubbed her fingers together.

Livia came in behind me and closed the door.

Then she gestured toward the sofa, offering me a seat.

I couldn't take my eyes off the woman, even when I walked over and sat down.

Now we were sitting across from each other, with Livia on the sofa beside us.

"You wanted to talk to me," I said to the older woman, who sucked in a deep breath and then looked at Livia.

"Could you please go and sit with her?"

Her request was kind of bizarre.

She wanted her daughter to come and sit right next to me.

Like, was she going to scold two children who had been messing around or something?

Livia agreed. She walked over and sat beside me.

We looked at each other and then back at the woman.

I watched her go through a plethora

of emotions, from shock to

confusion to something couldn

quite understand, before she started taking deep, heavy breaths.

Her mouth opened as if she wanted to say something, but only tears came out.

"Are you alright?" I asked her.

But Livia rushed over before I could do anything, grabbing the glass from the table

and giving it to her mother.

Her mother took a few sips, then lowered the glass.

She gestured for Livia to come sit with her.

Now the mother and daughter sat together while I felt like I was

one about to be interrogated.

of the other way around: .net>

"Where is---" She paused. "Where is your mother?" she asked me.

The question came after such a long silence, and in such a strange way, that I didn't

know what to make of it.

I looked at Livia before lowering my gaze and clasping my hands together.

"My---my mother is dead," I said.

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"She was a rogue whore who left me on the doorstep of the man she assumed was my father. Or at leasty

that's what I've been told."

I remembered the last time I'd had this conversation.

It was on the day of my wedding to Baxter, when my mother's past had been brought up to shame me.

"How old were you when you were left at a stranger's door?" she questioned, making me raise my head before I got lost in thought.

"They said I was a few months old. I'm not sure," I replied.

"Why? Why do you want to know about my mother?" I questioned, feeling a strange

thud in my chest, like she knew her.

But how would she know her just by looking at me?

"Where is your father?" she asked.

"I don't know," I replied shortly.

She began to nod her head.

"Is your wolf gray?"

The next question she threw my way stopped my entire existence.

Even Livia snapped her head toward her mother, and I felt like I couldn't breathe

anymore.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 822[755 words]

Madeline:

Her question was bizarre, but also frightening because how could an ordinary woman living in the human world know about a gray wolf?

Usually, even werewolves consider it a myth.

That was until I transitioned and they realized that, yeah, it really did exist.

So how could some random woman ask me that question the first time she met me? "Who are you?" I asked her immediately.

"Wait, Mother, why would you ask that question?" Livia intervened, pointing at me as she placed a hand on her mother's shoulder.

Her mother turned to her daughter, took her hand off her shoulder, and held it between both of hers.

"Answer me. Is your wolf gray?" the woman asked me again, still holding her daughter's hand as tears started to fall from her eyes.

"No," I replied confidently.

"Don't lie to me. Tell me," she insisted, looking down and closing her eyes.

I didn't know why, but seeing her cry made me feel strange, like I didn't want to see her cry like that.

But why was she asking me such personal questions? That was beyond me.

"Answer me," she insisted again.

My heart pounded so hard it felt like it might burst out of my chest.

I sucked in another sharp breath and uttered, "What do you know about the gray wolf?"

As soon as I asked that question, Livia's eyes narrowed at me.

"Do you have a gray wolf?"

This time, the question came from Livia, and there was much more pressure behind

it.

The two women were acting strangely.

Now they were watching me like they had me cornered.

Then it hit me.

What if they already had information about me and were trying to use it to blackmail me into keeping quiet and not questioning them about the monster on the mountain top?

But why would they do that? What was their connection to the monster?

All these thoughts were running through my mind when the woman placed her hand

on Livia's head and uttered, "My daughter has a gray wolf too."

The minute she said that, I sucked in another sharp breath.

My eyes moved to Livia, who, just a few hours ago, had been so concerned about keeping the truth about her wolf from me.

Yet now, she looked rather emotional.

Livia quickly covered her face with her hands and started to cry.

It just didn't make any sense.

How could Livia have a gray wolf?

And her mother knew about it and was so casual about it.

"I have a gray wolf too." The woman placed a hand on her own chest, smiling through her tears.

I just kept watching their faces, unable to understand what any of this meant.

"Only four women in this world have gray wolves, Madeline, and they are a mother and her triplet daughters."

As soon as the older woman said that, my heart completely stopped.

"Well, that is not true. You have all the information wrong," I said to her, forcing a smile onto my lips.

The answer was right there, but something was stopping me from accepting it.

I didn't know why I was refusing to believe it. Maybe because it seemed too good to be true.

"How would you know that? How

would you know what I'm sayingnet

isn't

fright she asked, drumming her fingers on her thighs. .net>

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She looked just as anxious, but there was a shine in her eyes and a smile on her

lips that shocked me.

"Because—" I paused, sucking in a deep breath.

"Because you have a gray wolf," the woman said.

Lydia immediately got up and clutched her hair in her hand, stepping away from us.

"How can this- how can that be true?" I heard her let out a little whimper.

"No, it's not. I don't have a gray wolf," I said, smiling through the pain.

"Madeline? What's

your mother's the woman continued,

causing me to swallow hardenet

though I were swallowing rocks.

"Well, my mother's name-my mother's name was Jayla. And I know that because the blanket and clothes had come in with had the nameJayla embroidered on them. And they said Jayla's baby. daughter, replied to her rather

confidently.

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I finished watching their faces.

I wasn't even trying to understand what they were trying to tell me, even though I

knew what they were saying.

Maybe I was in denial.

The minute I answered, thinking that would put them at ease, the woman clutched

her chest and started to cry.

She literally bawled her eyes out like a child.

"My daughter, my Madeline."

As soon as she said that, the hair on the back of my neck stood up.

Until now, I'd been thinking this wasn't possible.

But now she was saying it out loud.

"Her name is Jayla," Livia responded, pointing at the woman.

My mouth hung open, and emotions rushed through me.

"What?" I asked rather softly.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 823[845 words]

Madeline:

"You're my daughter. I'm your mother. I'm Jayla."

My so-called mother got up from the couch and approached me to hug me, but I rose even more swiftly, stepping away to put distance between us.

Even Livia looked shocked when I did that.

"You're my mother?" I said, pointing at myself and smiling through the tears.

"Yes, I am. I recognized you the minute you came into my living room. How the hell did you two not notice this?" his mother asked, letting out a chuckle.

Livia smiled too as she tried to comfort me, but I was bitter. I stepped away and pointed at Jayla.

"You're not my mother," I said in a bitter tone, wiping the smile from her lips.

"But she is. We can get a DNA test done, even though there is no need. We are family because—" Livia started listing all the reasons to believe that we were siblings, that we were a family, but I began shaking my head even harder this time. "No. How can a mother leave her daughter, take just one, and leave?" I finally said it, the words that had been in my heart since I was a child.

Both their faces fell.

"You brought her here and lived a perfectly safe life while I suffered there, Mother," I said, putting emphasis on the word "Mother" as I hissed it.

"I—I have my son in the werewolf land, and I cannot take a breath without thinking about him. I'm trying my best to get him here. But looking at you, it seems like you just gave up. You decided to live a happy life with your one daughter."

I started to hiccup even more as tears rushed to my eyes. Then, suddenly, I gasped, clutching my chest as another wave of confusion and pain hit me.

"You said a mother and triplets," I reminded her, watching her eyes fill with tears. She looked guilty.

"We had another sister?" I asked, pressing my lips tightly together.

"You're taking it all wrong," Livia tried to defend her, but I slammed my hand down in front of me, stopping her from coming any closer.

"You don't get to defend her. You got her love. You got her time. You have no right to tell me anything, to say anything to me. You're not the one who suffered," I continued, letting all my emotions out.

Jayla gestured for Livia to step back, and she reluctantly did.

"So you didn't only leave me behind. You ran away with just one daughter Another sister of mine is probably suffering in there,"

hiccuped as I complained, shaking my head at her without breaking eye contact.

"You have every right to be angry with me," Jayla commented.

I placed my hands on my waist and shook my head once again. That was when my phone beeped.

I quickly pulled it out of my pocket because, at this point, I really wanted a

distraction, something to remind me that even if my own mother had betrayed me,

there were other people who cared about me.

Seeing Baxter's name on the screen made me breathe a sigh of relief before I remembered that he was also hiding things from me.

So, instead of reading his text, I shoved the phone back into my pocket. "Madeline, how did you feel when you found out that your son was left behind?" she asked, watching me narrow my eyes and take a deep breath.

"Anger. I felt anger. I am not gonna rest until I make the werewolves hand my back my son-" was in the middle of speaking when my mother, Jayla, smiled.

"What if the werewolves don't listen to you?" she questioned, causing my eyebrows to knit together.

"What do you mean? If they don't, I will fucking start a war with them," I hissed, watching her smile once again.

"And who will support you? You cannot go to war alone, right?"

Her questions were making me anxious because now I wasn't only looking at the woman who had left her daughters behind, but also at someone who was asking hard questions about my son.

"Their father. Their father is gonna stand with me," I said proudly, o referring to Baxter because even if we didn't see eye to eye, I knew damn well there was no way he

wouldn't help his children

I mean, I had seen him show care and love for Gina and Elara. He loved them more

than he loved Bodhi. I knew that much.

However, the broken smile she gave me shattered something inside me.

"Well, you see, your father fought

hard, hard enough to do whatever he

could. But he was no president. He was no Alpha King Madeline. Althe could do was She paused, swallowing back a big tear. "Just carry me and what was left of our family and bring us to the human world."

Her words stunned me for a moment.

Then, in a very calm tone, she added, “And then he brought you here. And I guess

he's gonna find our lost family member and bring her here too."

My jaw dropped as her words started to make sense and I realized what she was saying. Or in other words, who she was calling my father.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 824[849 words]

Livia:

"Is she okay?" I asked my mother as I watched Madeline go through a plethora of

emotions.

She was sitting on the couch, staring into the distance.

She hadn't moved a muscle since.

She wouldn't even blink, just letting her tears fall freely.

At one point, I wondered if she was sleeping with her eyes open.

"She will be. She's more powerful and stronger than both of us," my mother said, hinting at the fact that Madeline had been through shit that we hadn't.

And I understood where her anger was coming from.

While I had lived a rather peaceful life, the only real hurdle was my mother having to remarry a man to secure our safety when people were hovering around the two of us, and running away from that man.

But after that, everything went smoothly.

We didn't really go through a lot. My mother worked daily jobs, but working hard was never a problem for us.

Our family, our bloodline, we were pretty hard workers.

But Madeline, she went through shit.

So it was understandable that, in the beginning, she had a lot of complaints.

My mother had to sit her down and tell her everything from the start.

From the rogue life to the curse and the separation.

"And people want me to go and help those people with their sickness?" Madeline finally let out a little whimper and buried her face in her hands.

I immediately rushed to her side, wrapping my arm around her.

This was the first time I felt as if I were the elder sister as I was born minutes before her.

I mean, Madeline had always been the strongest one.

I'd heard stories about her hard work and everything.

Although I'd never met her in person, I had seen her pictures.

Now I got to meet her and know her, and honestly, she was just wonderful.

So for me to be the one calming her down, it felt weird.

Madeline immediately hugged me back.

As we both cried, our mother came and sat beside Madeline, placing a hand on her thigh.

Madeline broke the hug and turned to our mother.

"And all this time, I thought my mother left me and ran away," she let out another cry.

The fact that my mother had been called a whore suddenly made sense.

Whoever had stolen Madeline and my sisters from us wanted to attach something deeply taboo to our family so that even if my sisters wanted to search for us, they would be stopped by the council leaders.

Sadly, whores were never given any respect.

Prostitution was banned in the werewolf world. It was only allowed among rogues, and they weren't treated well either.

So they used that lie to make my mother taboo.

"But you said that you thought your father killed your children," my mother said to Madeline, who nodded.

"Well, I mean, I already know he didn't. Gina is alive. Baxter is alive. They would have died if they had been left in the werewolf world," Madeline admitted.

And it seemed like this was something she had been holding back, like she hadn't wanted to give her father that credit for a very long time, until now.

"I feel bad for dad. He should not be cursed like that," Madeline let out a cry before I watched her gasp.

"What is it?" I asked, watching her eyes widen in shock.

She quickly wiped her cheeks and turned to our mother.

"Back in the werewolf world, I have some friends, and I found this weird liquid that was made with herbs. Or it was a powder. I don't really remember. I was going through a lot of stress." Madeline paused.Ölt said that it was for the monster, to kill the monster."

As soon as she said that, both my mother and I gasped.

"Someone is trying to kill him?" my mother asked.

A little whimper tore from her, and she clutched her chest with both hands.

“No, I mean, I'm pretty sure we can stop it," Madeline said, her eyes starting to turn watery. "They are gonna kill him."

"But don't you think it would be a mercy killing?" My mother's lips quivered as she said those words.

I could only imagine how much pressure she had to put herself under to even say that out loud because I knew how desperately my mother wanted to meet my father just once again.

"No." Madeline shook her head. "There is no mercy killing for our family. After what we have been through, we deserve a happy ending, not a mercy killing."

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As expected of Madeline, she was different from us. She didn't just settle for simple solutions.

"Then what are you gonna do? If you speak of the monster, humans will turn against your The werewolves already have an agenda against you. They want to use your special powers. So what are we gonna do?"

As my mother was speaking, I heard a knock on the door.

"Were you expecting someone?" I asked my mother, watching Madeline turn toward the door as well.

"No." My mother shook her head. "I'll go see who it is."

The way my mother got up and walked toward the door just felt wrong, like someone outside was extremely powerful.

Madeline immediately got up and squared up, her hands clenched at her sides.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 825[828 words]

Madeline:

Whenever someone knocked on our door while we were about to receive some happiness, it only ended in misery and pain.

So the three of us stood up at the simple knock as if we were at war.

I watched my mother reach the door and turn around to give us a single nod before she darted it open.

The minute she did, Livia gasped so loudly that even I flinched.

My mother turned around to look at her, frowning.

"I'm so sorry. I was just expecting a monster," Livia commented before our attention moved back to the door, where Baxter stood with his hands clenched at his sides.

He was wearing a black shirt and black pants.

His hair looked messy, like he had been through something.

“Where is it?” I asked him, walking around the table to close the distance between us.

"I've been texting you. Why weren't you texting back?" he complained, rushing inside, closing the door, and locking it.

"What is going on? I was having a little conversation here," I said, wiping my cheeks. He noticed.

"Have you been crying? Did they make you cry?" Baxter asked, pointing at my mother and then at Livia before looking back at me.

Then he did a double take at my mother.

"Who are you?" he asked, pointing at her.

"Hey, don't you fucking point at my mother."

I didn't know what happened to me, but saying that out loud just for the sake of it felt so different.

I wanted to experience it.

I wanted to be able to tell someone that my mother was here and that I wouldn't

allow anyone to point at her, even when I knew Baxter would never mean her any harm.

"Okay, I get it." Baxter lowered his finger and turned to speak to me, but then he stopped.

This time, when he did a double take at my mother, he looked back at me as if confirming something.

"What did you just say?" he asked me.

"I found my lost family, Baxter." I let out a whimper, immediately wrapping my arms around him.

"Really?"

I had only been hugging him for a second when I pulled away, raising my hands in defense.

"Of course, you don't even know what that means for me, right? Because you don't have your memories."

Oh, the bitterness hit me again. I didn't know what was going on with me. Why couldn't I just appreciate something in the moment?

"Why are you here?" I asked him, pulling out my phone.

“Wait, what is going on? You have a family here? So you're her sister?" Baxter continued questioning Livia while I checked his message.

I snapped my head toward him.

"What do you want to talk about,

Kaylee? Don't tell me you went

downstairs to see her!" I yelled

almost instantly catching his attention.

He scratched the back of his neck, and that gave me my answer.

"Oh, come on, Baxter. I expected you to at least trust me with my decisions."

I didn't know why I panicked, but the reason was that I wanted to mentally torment Kaylee so badly that she would go nuts.

And for that, I did not fucking want Baxter to go and show her that he was alive.

"I didn't speak with her, okay? I just went downstairs, saw her, and then rushed upstars when she started to

cry and everything. Baxter explained, trying to reach for my arm, but I pulled away.

"Okay, you two need to sit down and talk," my mother yelled, making him stop trying

to reach for me.

"And you let him speak," my mother said to me sternly.

He looked at her and then back at me. Then I watched a little smile curve at the corner of his lips.

"Thank you, mother-in-law."

The way he said it, it was as if he was already planning to get her on his side.

“No, don't listen to him. You know his wolf hates me,” I said to my mother, pointing at my chest.

"No, it doesn't hate her," he defended himself while I rushed behind my mother, trying to get her on my side.

"I mean, I guess he does," he then added under his breath, biting his tongue.

"Why does your wolf hate my daughter? Isn't she the best woman and the best mate he could ever find?"

Thankfully, like a mother would, she began to defend me almost immediately.

"It's a long story. But I want to know first, how are you guys family?" Baxter asked again, but it didn't really mean much.

He didn't have his memories, so he didn't know what I had been through, desperately wanting to know where my family was.

“What did he want to talk about?" I asked him, adding my own question in the middle.

My mother gestured to Livia and then gently squeezed my elbow.

"Speak with him like a civilized person," my mother warned me with her eyes.

Before I could protest, she added something that changed my outlook on everything.

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"I wish I had spoken more with your father. It's been years since we last spoke. You're lucky you got a second chance to be with you mate."

My mother's words really, really rang in my heart.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 826[783 words]

Baxter:

But it seemed like my wife was having a picnic of her own.

She was finding out about her family, and it just made me want to ask her more questions.

I wanted to be more included. I wanted to know everything.

If my wolf was blocking my memories, then I wanted to tell him that I would still find out everything about my mate.

I wouldn't let my wolf think that he was the only one who knew about my mate and could control our lives.

And to be honest, finding out that she was family with Livia shouldn't have been so hard for us. The signs were there.

"Kaylee was the woman married to your best friend." Madeline stared at the ground as we stood next to the window, my hands in my pants pockets and hers folded across her chest.

"Was I—." I paused, taking a deep breath. "Was I in love with her? Did I cheat on you with her? Did I run away with her?" I questioned.

"Is that what your wolf told you?" Madeline asked, already seeming to find the truth a little too hard to swallow.

"Well, he said other stuff," I said, tilting my head to look at Madeline.

The sunlight was coming straight through the window, and sometimes the clouds would cover the sun.

In those moments, she looked like a goddess.

And it already made sense that my wolf had lied. Why would I cheat on Madeline with a woman who was in the basement?

"Like what?" she asked, demanding an answer.

"Like the fact that you're keeping her there out of jealousy because I ran away with her, blah blah. But this is what Kaylee said too when she first saw me. When I first walked downstairs, she thought I was you. So she started saying that she understood your anger because she ran away with me. What is that about? She lost her children, her ability to become a mother. Was it all because of me?" I questioned, watching Madeline take a deep breath and then unfold her arms from across her chest.

She looked down for a moment, and then she looked up again. This time, there were big, heavy tears in her eyes.

"You did not run away with her," she corrected me. "She ran away with you."

I was lost.

I kept watching her face, and she understood. I was trying to ask her what the difference was.

"You were in a coma when she took your body out of the hospital and left you to die on the mountain top."

The truth about my past with Kaylee stunned me for a moment.

Of course, my wolf didn't know that because we were in a coma, so he was saying random stuff.

His primary focus was to separate me from Madeline without realizing that the woman he was pushing me toward was the one who had tried to kill us.

She told me everything, and it took us some time to discuss the important issues.

I really wanted my memory back now.

She only told me what happened after I had fallen into the coma because was hopefuld get my memories back before the coma and remember everything that had happened before then.

At the same time, I was deeply upset with my wolf.

"I just don't understand why your wolf hates me. It's like every time

Musik someone will love,nie,

always a reason they won'tContent

Madeline immediately shut up, and I approached her, placing my hands under her elbows.

She placed her hands on my chest, watching me with her beautiful eyes.

"Do you think we can ever be together again?" she asked, making me click my tongue.

I leaned over and kissed her forehead.

"We are together. As for my wolf, he will come around. Don't worry. But we will have

to teach him a lesson," I said, gently touching my chin.

"I have an idea," Madeline uttered, looking up at me.

Then she quickly looked down and shook her head.

“But no, I wouldn't allow it," she said to herself, biting her bottom lip.

"What is it? Tell me," I insisted because, at this point, I really, really wanted my memories back.

I wanted to remember Elgin and

Graham in enough detail so that et

could punish them the next time

say them in a way that would make

them regret ever being born.

“No, it will involve you flirting with other women, and I don't like it," Madeline hissed,

folding her arms across her chest.

"Tell me."

The minute I said it, she snapped her head up and slapped my chest.

"You seem so excited," she complained.

I didn't know why, but watching her get so jealous at the mere mention of me flirting

with someone else made me blush a little.

However, I didn't want to make her jealous. I wanted her to feel confident in our relationship. She had nothing to worry about.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 827[780 words]

Baxter:

“Please tell me. I just want to punish my wolf for lying so much," I insisted, and genuinely, that was what I wanted to do.

I wasn't a teenage boy for my wolf to so proudly exploit and lie to.

I was a father, a husband. I had duties.

My wife and my children deserved to know everything in great detail and with complete honesty.

"Okay, so how about you try to drift away from me? You try to act like you're believing your wolf. I will go around and flirt with other men. Maybe Daniel."

I had to stop her there, snapping my fingers at her.

"Wait, you said I would flirt with other women, and I can be in control of that. But what do you mean you'll flirt with Daniel?"

As soon as I asked that question, I watched her narrow her eyes at me.

"I will have more control over myself while you have a wolf who is unpredictable. I don't know what he would do when it comes to flirting,” she snapped, causing me to scratch the back of my neck as I realized she made more sense than I did.

"Anyway, let's see how your wolf feels when you tell him that you want to have more mates if he's not gonna accept me, and then you bring in Kaylee. I will start letting the truth about Kaylee come out so that your wolf feels agitated around her. At the same time, if you want, you can flirt with Nina if not Kaylee,” she said, folding her arms across her chest and rolling her eyes.

"Really?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Yeah, because I have to punish her anyway," she mumbled.

I could tell this was the hardest part for her.

She didn't want me to flirt with anyone but she had to make a choice and chose from the women that were already hated by her.

"I'll pick Kaylee," I said, watching her tilt her head. "She wanted to kill me, right, Madeline? She's the reason I didn't wake up in time and you went through so much. So how about that?"

I clicked my tongue and gently rubbed my thumb under her lower lip.

wolf

"I'll make Kaylee believe that my has no memory and has told me that Kaylee was my lover. I will let her follow that lie. And from everything you've told me about her, she will definitely catch ontoit and try to stick with that story so that she can become the wife of another powerful man. And then we will watch her crumble." I paused to watch Madeline nod.

"As for Nina, no, I don't need to flirt with multiple women for my wolf to feel agitated.

I think he will be agitated enough when you start flirting with Daniel. But please, no hands, no touching."

I set the rules almost immediately in one breath, watching her nod repeatedly before she zoned out for a moment.

Then she gently rubbed her temple, as if hinting that she was deep in thought. "What is it?" I inquired.

"Do you think there's something going on between Daniel and Livia? I mean, I feel like my sister likes him, but he doesn't like her. So if I start flirting with him, my sister would feel so bad, and I don't want that."

Almost immediately, Madeline had taken on the role of a sister to Livia.

It was such an adorable thing to watch, but I was here to burst her bubble.

"Well, the truth is that Daniel had a crush on her, and she rejected him in the most brutal way. Not only that she kind of mocked him called him weak and all that. I'll fill your on all of it in a moment. But I think this will also help their relationship, I said, placing my hands on my waist and nodding with a smile on my lips.

“Okay, you're scaring me,” Madeline commented, grabbing my collar and pulling me close.

She leaned forward and kissed my lips while I placed my hands on her back, gently and lovingly massaging it.

"When your sister sees Daniel flirting with you, she will start showing her true feelings too, because I do

believe that Livia has liked his attention all this time, and that's what kept her from recognizing her feelings for him. So, let's do it," I said after breaking the kiss and gently running my fingers over her cheeks.

"In the meantime, we will have that meeting with the humans. They are coming over tomorrow," Madeline reminded me, slowly wrapping her arms around me and resting her head on my shoulder.

"Yeah, we will have our son back, Madeline. Don't worry," I reassured her, gently patting her back.

It seemed like things were finally falling into place.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 828[758 words]

Madeline:

Now that we had talked about everything, we sat down with my mother because, well, she wanted to prepare food for me.

And this would be the first time I'd be able to tell everyone that I was eating my mother's cooking.

I felt so content.

Then there was my husband, who had to finish talking about everything important before his wolf woke up.

But it would be hours before that happened because Baxter had taken quite a lot of medicine.

Our plan was to tell him that after Baxter accidentally took on wolfsbane, he'd taken a lot of medicine.

Not only his wolf, but Baxter himself had fallen asleep as well.

However, Baxter would have to be very careful with his memories because his wolf could access them.

So I wasn't sure how he was going to manage that.

"So the humans are coming tomorrow?" my mother asked as she started setting plates in front of us.

"Yes, Mother. And we'll get to speak with them about our son," I said. "You should meet your grandchildren. They're so adorable."

I practically purred like a kitten at the thought of my children having a genuine connection with one of their grandmothers who wasn't a bitch.

"So, you must have seen the names. Who's coming? Do you know any of them?" Livia asked me as she served me pasta.

For a brief second, I just stared at her because I knew what I was going to do with Daniel would be a little brutal.

She would be so upset when she found out that I hadn't told her I was only flirting with Daniel.

But at the same time, sometimes a person needs a little push.

I didn't want her to make the same mistakes I had made when I couldn't confess my feelings to the person I loved at the right time.

"Oh, yeah. They didn't give us the names, but they said an alpha and his luna are coming over," Baxter told her and Livia nodded.

"Well, it's so weird that I'm friends with—that I'm family with the Alpha King. I mean, he's my brother-in-law," Livia said, cupping her face in her hands and making both Baxter and me laugh.

"Anyway, do you have any idea who it could be?" Baxter asked me while

appreciating my mother's cooking at the same time.

Honestly, my mother was amazing. She was anything like Lady Eugenia or my adoptive mother.

My mother was kind.

"I'm not sure," I replied to Baxter.

"Could it be Alpha Byron? I mean, I heard from our children that he seems to have made friends with you."

I noticed a hint of jealousy in Baxter's voice when he talked about Byron.

That was because Elara kept mentioning Byron to him. She was a child.

She didn't understand the concept of jealousy between mates.

"No, he's not married, so it couldn't be him and his luna," I answered, picking up my fork and knife to cut myself a small piece of steak as well.

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"So what about Alpha Ron? Wasn't he your friend as well?" Baxter continued, once

again stealing glances at me because he was so bitter about it.

I smiled, looking at my mom, who was also smiling cheekily.

Livia looked between us, seeming completely clueless about such things.

That was what I had to fix about her. I had to make her come face-to-face with her true feelings and emotions.

"Um, no. It couldn't be him either."

However, my mood changed when I realized what I was going to say next.

"Because his luna was killed."

I quickly zipped my mouth shut and looked down.

"She was my adopted sister," I mumbled.

"Anyway, whoever it is, I hope they were picked by Rosetta," I said.

The minute I said her name, something hit me.

Why hadn't I spoken about her or even thought about her?

Because, well, wasn't it obvious that there was something special about her?

"You seem to be lost in a lot of thoughts, so tell me, what are you thinking about now?" Baxter asked elbowing me playfully as he held out a bite for me, his other hand

underneath it so he wouldn't spill

anything on my shirt.

I accepted the bite, giving him a smile before taking his hand and lowering it.

"So, there was this woman I met, Rosetta," I commented.

Everyone nodded except my mother. Livia and Baxter already knew about Rosetta and how she'd helped me.

"You know, people say-" I paused, nervously tapping my foot against the floor. "She looks an awful lot like me ever more than Livia and I look alike."

The minute I said that, my mother's spoon stopped midway to her mouth.

She lifted her head, and our eyes met as if we were speaking the same silent language.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 829[844 words]

Madeline:

"Wait, so she asked for Byron? To take Byron in and help him?" my mother asked me, and I nodded.

"I remember vividly. She said that she could help adults while I could help the children."

My eyes shifted toward Livia, who shared a very scared glance with her mother.

"And I can take care of any sick people who are in a coma. All I have to do is mix my blood with the medicine you prepared, Madeline. That's how I was able to help both Baxter and Sawyer wake up," Livia explained.

Then she smiled brightly.

"Does that mean I'm special too?" she asked.

The fact that she even had to ask was really sad.

"You are special," I told her, giving her a comforting smile.

But then I straightened my back and clasped my hands in my lap.

We were sitting at the dining table, and all the food smelled amazing. I didn't even know how much I'd eaten.

Baxter, however, had eaten like a beast.

"I have very strong suspicions about Rosetta now," I mumbled as realization started to strike me.

Why would a random woman come to help me? Of course she had a motive.

She was related to me.

The fact that we'd been so close, yet I hadn't hugged her, made me feel guilty.

But it also made me question whether she'd known all along.

Another set of tears seemed to form in my mother's eyes.

"Why are you crying?" I asked her, getting up from my chair, scooting closer to her, and wrapping one arm around her.

"Because until yesterday, I still wasn't sure where my two daughters were, and today, I seem to have found my family," my mother expressed happily, causing both Baxter and me to look at Livia and my mother with nothing but love and affection.

We discussed everything.

The possibility that Rosetta might have known all along was the most painful part. How could she remember? It didn't seem like she'd had anyone.

"Okay, we really need to go home now before my wolf wakes up," Baxter said, snapping his fingers at me.

I nodded before turning around and hugging my mother tightly.

"Very soon, we'll live together," I told my mother.

After saying goodbye to my mother and sister, I left the mansion with Baxter.

When we arrived home, Baxter had to rush upstairs because he had a lot of thoughts running through his mind.

We had to give him a small dose of medication to calm him down.

At the same time, when his wolf wakes up, Baxter had to fight a harsh internal battle

to keep his wolf from finding out what we had planned behind his back.

Once Baxter woke up, I realized he was no longer going to pretend that he was in love with me because of his wolf.

Meanwhile, I sat my children down and told them all about their grandmother and their aunt.

"We have an aunt?" Gina asked.

Every time I heard her voice, I thanked God for bringing her back to me.

Her voice was like a melody, one I'd thought I would never hear again.

"Yes, and they're going to come tomorrow to meet you," I said gently, cupping her cheek and kissing her forehead.

"What about Grandma? Is she nice,

or is she like our other grandma, who wasn't very nice?" Elara complained, folding her arms across her chest as she mentioned Lady Eugenia.

"She's nothing like her," I told her, running my hand through her hair.

"Also, kids, tomorrow, werewolves are coming over. So I want you guys to play in your room and not interact too much with anyone because we don't know who they are told. them, setting a few rules and

warning them to be careful.

This alpha and luna coming over with their own demands was kind of scary.

I wondered what they were going to say.

I had no clue what Sawyer was doing in the werewolf world either.

What if he'd been set free and hurt people, and now the werewolves were angry that

we'd sent a monster their way?

There were a lot of possibilities.

"Now go and play in your room, okay?" I told them.

They both looked so happy. When they hugged me before leaving, I felt like I was

the luckiest mom alive.

After they disappeared, out came none other than Baxter.

"Where were you?" I asked him. "You slept for hours. Are you okay?"

I pretended I still didn't know that his wolf was lying to him about Kaylee.

"Yeah, after I found out that the things I know aren't exactly what I thought they used to be," Baxter replied, not looking up at me.

That was what he'd decided, and he'd already told me about it. He would try to avoid looking at me because, according to him, his heart melted whenever he saw me.

Just the thought of it made me blush.

"What?" he snapped, still playing the part.

"Nothing. I should bring out the food," I said as I got up and walked toward the kitchen.

"Or how about you bring out the one you're hiding from me?"

I stopped in my tracks dramatically and turned around to meet his gaze.

"Who are you talking about?" I asked, watching him clench his jaw.

"Kaylee is in the basement, isn't she?"

The minute he asked me that question, I pretended to gasp.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 830[754 words]

Baxter:

"You fucking shut me down for hours," my wolf complained while I quickly took a shower and got ready to leave the room.

"Well, it's not like I stayed awake either. I passed out too," I grunted back at him.

"What are we gonna do now?" my wolf asked.

"The way Kaylee reacted made me realize that whatever you said was the truth," I said, buttoning up my shirt.

"Really? So, what are we gonna do now?" he asked again.

I took a deep breath and nodded, having already made my decision about what I was going to do.

"Even if I don't remember anything, I made promises to that woman. I promised her I would protect her. She's suffered enough. And at one point, I loved her. So I'm gonna protect her even now," I said determinedly, referring to Kaylee.

"Do you think you'll be able to go against Madeline?"

Axe's concerns were valid. If Madeline had kept someone in the basement, she would try to keep her there.

But I wouldn't let that happen. Not after finding out the truth.

"Well, Madeline will have to listen to me, okay?" I snapped at him. "She can't do whatever she wants. I'm the president here. I make the rules. And I will not let someone abuse someone else just because of their jealousy."

As soon as I said that, even my wolf went silent. He realized he shouldn't cross me.

I walked out, and there she was, sitting in the living room.

The minute I mentioned Kaylee, she looked shocked.

"She thought I would never find out," I told my wolf, grunting as Madeline sucked in a sharp breath.

"Well, that's because her husband mistreated me. That's why I don't want her out."

That was the excuse she gave, which was pretty lame, to be honest. Neither my wolf nor I was convinced.

"Well, that doesn't give you the right to put her in restraints. So, with that being said, you will have to set her free," I demanded, watching tears start to gather in Madeline's eyes.

"So that you can continue your affair?"

The minute Madeline said it, my wolf stirred inside me.

"What did she just say?" my wolf questioned, sounding shocked.

"What? Isn't that what you told me? Why are you acting so shocked when she's confirming it?" I asked my wolf, trying to gather more information, but he went silent.

"Axe, is there anything else I need to know? Are you two lying to me?" I asked him, referring to Madeline and him.

"No, no, no. It's just that- yeah, I was

shocked that she admitted it That she knew about it That this is why she kept Kaylee in the basement.'"

My wolf finally came through.

II

I bet he was enjoying reading my thoughts because we were on the same page

now.

"Anyway, I'm gonna bring her upstairs. And I'll be the one making decisions from

now on," I warned Madeline before turning my back on her.

I didn't care how many excuses she gave me. This was just wrong.

Even my wolf couldn't argue with me.

I reached the basement, opened the door, and walked downstairs.

Well, the minute I stepped into the room, the woman lifted her head, and it was as if

she was once again in shock.

She had screamed when she'd seen me before too.

She'd admitted that we'd run away together, that she'd gotten pregnant, that her children had died, and that afterward, she couldn't eveno conceive again.

All of those things were running through my mind.

to show

her that I meant no harm

tried to keep my approach

This time, when I came face-to-face

with

calm I immediately raised my hands

"No! How are you alive?" she screamed, once again pointing at me. "You must be a ghost. You're a ghost. Oh my God, you've come to haunt me."

She hugged herself, crying loudly.

"Wait, did you hear that?" my wolf asked me. "Why would she say we've come to haunt her?"

My wolf snapped inside me, trying to make me focus on that one little thing she'd said.

"Will you fucking shut the fuck up? She needs us. She's scared," I said to my wolf. "Yeah, but did you hear that one little slip-up? What does she mean by haunt us?" my wolf continued to pester me, making me roll my eyes.

"I'm not here to haunt you. Why would I haunt the woman I love?"

The minute I said it, Kaylee stopped crying, looked at me, and then scrunched her nose.

"What? What is going on? You never loved me," she said. "You hated me. If anything, you would come to kill me, to take revenge."

Then she started crawling backward toward the corner of the basement, hugging herself.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 831[784 words]

Baxter:

"Is this some kind of punishment from the Moon Goddess? Am I dead? Is this my personal hell?"

She had so many questions, and I was getting anxious as I tried to reach her.

Every time I got too close, she started pounding on the walls, hurting her knuckles.

"Why did she say that we would want revenge on her?" my wolf snapped again, ruining the moment as I tried to calm down the woman I loved while he rambled on about random stuff.

"Axe, didn't you tell me what she's been through? Of course she hates me now. Of course she believes we don't love her."

As I tried to make him understand, my wolf grunted.

"But why would we want revenge on her? Did you not hear that word?" he pressed.

I shook my head, approaching Kaylee and grabbing both her arms.

"Kaylee, I'm sorry, okay? I know my memories are gone right now, but I remember this much- I remember that I loved you."

The minute I said it, she froze, her mouth hanging open in confusion.

"Wait, why the heck are you telling her that you've lost your memories? Some things are supposed to stay between you and me. And of course, Madeline knows, but Kaylee doesn't have to know," Axe complained.

The agitation in his voice was annoying me, so I tried to shut him out and focus on Kaylee.

"You are alive?" she asked.

I noticed how dry her lips were. The poor woman, my poor lover, had been treated so badly.

"Have you fucking lost your mind, Baxter? Listen to yourself. You don't even know if you loved her, and you're acting like she's your poor woman. And, oh, look at her dry lips," my wolf mocked me.

"You were the one who told me she loved me and that we were in love. You wanted me to save her. What the fuck is wrong with you?" I grunted at him, not understanding where this was coming from or what he was talking about.

"Look, all I'm trying to say is that I was trying to tell you how evil Madeline is, not that you're supposed to just save some woman."

My wolf immediately shut up because he had nothing else to say.

Why wouldn't I save this woman? I was in love with her.

"I don't understand," Kaylee uttered, her eyes moving around.

It was like if I didn't explain to her what had happened, she would lose her mind and go completely crazy.

"The monster the same monster

who brought you from the werewolf world to the human world along with Madeline and my daughter Elara, brought me here too, and I survived. as I

Kaylee I'm not dead I said a

cupped her face my hands,

watching her eyes widen

Then her eyes slowly started to roll back into her head as she passed out from the shock.

"Kaylee," I called, trying to wake her.

I called in the warriors, unlocked the shackles around her feet, and carried her in my arms as I rushed upstairs.

Madeline stood at the top of the stairs with her arms folded.

The anger in her eyes as she watched me carrying another woman was, to some extent, justified.

She could hate me all she wanted, but putting a woman in chains because I loved her was immoral.

"Well, do you think that's the only reason she was keeping her in chains mean the things Kaylee was saying about revenge and all that it just seems-" my wolf began.

Then he shut up, and I groaned inwardly.

"Well, you were the one-." I tried to speak, but he snapped at me.

"Yeah, I wanted you to know that Madeline isn't innocent. I never asked you to carry this woman out of the basement in your arms," he yelled back, making me shake my head. I didn't really care whathe had

to say.

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I took Kaylee to my bedroom and laid her down on the bed, calling the maids to

come and clean her wounds.

She had punched the wall so hard that her knuckles were red and swollen.

"She cannot stay in your bedroom," Madeline demanded as she arrived.

The pain in her eyes made my wolf slowly calm down.

"On another note, it's not that bad," my wolf said, making me nod.

"You shouldn't have done that, Madeline. You shouldn't have done that," I told her.

That was all I said before I turned around and pointed at Kaylee.

"She's my responsibility now. I'll take care of her. And you will have to live with that. Either you accept me as I am, with Kaylee, or-"

I paused, clenching my fist because, well, my wolf and I both knew that even if I was angry with Madeline right now, the truth was that I loved her.

But I couldn't turn away from my responsibility.

"Well then, if you have options, so do I."

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 832[788 words]

Baxter:

Madeline's response caught me completely off guard.

My mouth fell open when I heard her.

"Wait, what does that even mean?" I asked, rushing after her and grabbing her arm, but she shoved me away.

"What I mean is that you can be with Kaylee. I'll find a new mate of my own. At the same time, we can stay here for our children. And if that's a problem, I'll take my daughters and leave," she said bitterly, nearly making my heart stop.

Even my wolf was stunned by how boldly, abruptly, and quickly she seemed ready to destroy everything we'd built because of her jealousy.

"Wow. See? This is what I meant when I said it's so easy for her to leave you and cheat on you," my wolf reminded me, causing me to close my eyes and grunt at him.

"But it's not like we haven't cheated on her," I commented as I watched Madeline walk away.

"Well, she deserves it. She's been a horrible person to us."

My wolf seemed to be on board. He had no regrets, and neither did I, because I'd promised to keep Kaylee safe.

"Anyway, she's not gonna find anyone," my wolf commented. "She's the president's wife. Everybody will be very careful about messing around with her."

He was probably right.

Madeline was just angry right now, which was understandable. Nobody liked having to share their mate.

I remained where I was before letting out the deep breath I'd been holding and turning around to enter the room again.

"Okay, listen. We need to understand one other thing," my wolf commented.

"Although it's true that we were in love with this woman, let's not put all our attention on her. Because, you know, we don't know—"

My wolf didn't finish the sentence, making me roll my eyes at him.

"I know. I know everything. I know I can trust Kaylee. Everything you've told me about her makes sense," I mumbled as I walked back into the room, watching the maids stand around while the doctor and nurses took care of her.

It took them a few hours while I sat on the couch.

Throughout that time, my wolf kept confusing me.

He constantly reminded me of the things Kaylee had accidentally said, but he also kept reminding me not to think Madeline was innocent.

He was confused.

So I had to rely on my instincts now.

Then, once the doctors and everyone else had left, Kaylee started to wake up.

I got up from the couch, walked over, and sat on the bed, holding her hand.

The minute she opened her eyes, panic struck her again. She looked around and immediately tried to get out of bed.

"No, no, wait. The doctor said you need to rest," I said, holding her arms and pinning her down on the bed.

She just watched me silently, her mouth open.

I watched tears form in her eyes and slip from the corners, but she didn't move a

muscle, as if I were some kind of monster who would kill her if I saw her move.

"Kaylee, what's going on? Why do you look so scared of me?" I asked, watching her shake her head.

"I don't know. Should I be scared of you?" she questioned.

"No. What is wrong with you? Did you forget? Didn't we run away together?" I

asked, watching her squint her eyes slightly.

"No. But do you remember it?" she asked, constantly studying my facial expressions.

"Yes, I do," I replied, noticing her body starting to heat up under my grasp, as if she

were so scared she might pass out again.

"You said you lost your memory," she whispered.

"Yeah. The coma and everything did that. But I was told, and I gathered enough information to know that l was in love with you, that we ran away together, and that you lost your children afterward. But disten, that's in the past. Why do you think I'd hurt you? Do you think I was lying when I said I loved you?"

My questions made her eyes widen.

"I need water," she requested.

The way she asked for it made me realize how dry her throat must have been.

"Okay, sure," I said, letting her go and reaching for the glass of water.

When I held it out to her, she slowly sat up, took the glass, and tried to drink while keeping her eyes on me, as if she were thinking about something.

was

"Listen. I didn't know Madeline keeping you in the basement. If I'd known would never have let her do that of said, pausing as watched her keep drinking, looking so scared.

"I've warned her to treat you well. And I told her that you both have to stay here with me. If she has a

problem with it, she can leave met

But I'm not leaving you" I said. determinedly hearing my wolf grunt inside me for some reason.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 833[782 words]

Kaylee:

After a little while, I came to understand that the monster had transported Baxter off the mountain top and into the human world, where he not only survived but also lost his memories.

When he woke up, he somehow gathered he was in love with me.

I still didn't understand how everything had gotten so twisted.

All I knew was that his memories were completely fucked up, and he believed that we had run away together.

It probably didn't help that when he first appeared in the basement, I had mistaken the situation too and said things that made it sound like we had escaped together, that I had run away with him, gotten pregnant, and then lost the child.

So somewhere along the way, Baxter came to believe that he had run away with me, that I had been pregnant with his child, and that we had lost everything together.

After a while, something else hit me.

The Moon Goddess had redeemed herself by giving me the best Alpha I could have ever asked for.

Even though I knew Baxter's wolf was no longer alive, it didn't matter to me anymore.

Wolf or no wolf, Baxter was still better than any Alpha I had ever known.

Alpha Graham, Alpha Elgin, any of them.

Baxter was the best choice.

It was funny, and I really wanted to laugh in Madeline's face.

She had kept me here in the basement thinking she was punishing me, little did she know that all the happiness she felt after seeing her husband alive was about to be stolen from her.

Because the woman she had locked away as punishment was now going to steal her husband.

And to be honest, even I was shocked when I found out Baxter was the new president.

So that made me the president's new interest now.

"Are you okay?" Baxter asked, concern written all over his face.

The way he sat on the bed, his muscles straining beneath his clothes, made my heart beat faster.

I had never been this close to him before, and he was incredibly good-looking.

"I guess I am," I uttered softly.

If he believed I was the woman he loved, why would I correct him?

I was pretty sure Madeline wouldn't, either.

Knowing Baxter, he was stern and stubborn, and unlike Graham and Elgin, he never turned away from his responsibilities.

"It's just— sitting here with you after the way you left me is hard," I said, placing a hand over my chest and watching his expression soften.

"But I'm here to fix everything," he replied.

"You promise? And you promise you'll keep your word this time?"

I started to cry, and it wasn't fake. I was genuinely happy that everything had worked

out.

Just a few hours ago, I had thought my life was over.

And now here I was.

Baxter, the man I had tried to kill, had survived.

And somehow, I had convinced myself that he had survived for me.

He was supposed to marry me and save me from this cruel world.

"Will Madeline not kick me out?" I asked Baxter.

He shook his head.

"No, she won't. I'm the president here. I make the decisions," he stated confidently.

At that point, I realized that if he had lost his memories, then he definitely didn't remember loving Madeline to the moon and back.

Which meant Madeline and I were both starting from scratch.

No. I was starting from a much better position.

I was the victim, and right now, she was the cruel one.

So I had an advantage.

Then Baxter told me everything about the monster who brought people here and how they had survived. The moment I found out even Gina was alive, my mood. soured.

I'll be honest, I was upset.

Madeline needed some kind of punishment. Why the heck was everyone in her life alive?

The only good thing was that her son was still in the Werewolf land. At least that would give her something to stress about.

But no.

I was going to fucking ruin her.

"Thank you," I said as I reached toward Baxter.

However, he pulled away, causing me to draw my arms back and stare at him.

"I'm so sorry. Fjust-" He paused,

getting off the bed. "I feel really guilty about what I did to you. I want to help you recover from the trauma first. And then- then I'll come back to you Because don't want to take advantage of you or make you think I'm only keeping you because of your body, like last time."

That man had filled his head with lies.

Just a few things I had said were enough to make Baxter misinterpret the entire history between us.

Even though I wanted to tell him I was no longer traumatized, I had to keep playing the part. I needed that trauma to make Madeline look cruel in front of him.

So I bit my tongue and said nothing.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 834[907 words]

Ron:

The ship was larger than anything I had ever stepped into, especially anything that moved.

It was also a huge responsibility to enter the human world, speak with them, make plans, and form an alliance.

One fuckup, and things could go terribly wrong.

I took a deep breath as the ship pulled away from the shores of werewolf land.

I stood near the railing with Yuvonne beside me, watching the familiar land grow smaller in the distance.

As a werewolf, I had run in my wolf form, crossed mountains, and fought monsters without hesitation.

Yet leaving familiar land for a completely different place, where even the people were different from us, gave me an uneasy feeling.

"You'll do fine," Yuvonne whispered, hugging my arm. I gently placed my hand over hers and gave it a firm squeeze.

She had no clue, but she wasn't here only because she was my wife and my Luna. She was here because she was my comfort. I needed her opinion.

An Alpha without his Luna is nothing.

Lunas are the backbone, the firm support that keeps an Alpha standing, and after losing her briefly, I felt blessed to have her beside me today.

Beyond the sea waited human land, unfamiliar cities, and people who would judge

me.

Many were descendants of humans who had left our land and built families there, and their children and grandchildren had never met a werewolf.

To them, we were monsters.

The human land came into view, and we both held each other's hands.

The moment we stepped onto their land, everything felt wrong in a way I couldn't really explain.

We were supposed to feel the energy around us, but here, it was different.

The harbor was crowded with men in dark uniforms, several human guards standing

in formation near the dock as if they had been waiting for us.

Beside them stood a neatly dressed man who stepped forward with a smile.

“I'm doctor Daniel,” he introduced himself. “I serve as the president's right-hand man. I'll be handling most of the arrangements during your stay."

To be honest, he didn't look very threatening.

"Well, nice to meet you, Daniel. I'm Alpha Ron, and this is my Luna, Yuvonne," I said, wrapping an arm around her.

The scents here were completely different.

There was no familiar trace of wolves, pack territory, ranks, or anything we recognized.

Instead, the air carried dozens of unfamiliar human scents mixed with smoke, fuel, salt, food, and the different colognes they wore.

Yuvonne moved a little closer to me, her shoulder brushing mine as she stayed by my side.

Being surrounded by humans was one thing.

Standing in a place where every unfamiliar scent and face reminded us that we were no longer in a world that belonged to us was something else entirely.

Dr. Daniel led us to a line of cars waiting outside the harbor, and within minutes, we were on our way.

The journey was surprisingly quick, giving me enough time to look out the window and observe the way humans lived.

There were homes, people walking around, and others chatting with each other.

They didn't have ranked

neighborhoods divided between Alphas and Betas, but there was still a concept of rich, middle-class, and poor people.

The rest of their world looked surprisingly similar to ours.

If I hadn't been given this heightened sense of smell, I would never have been able to tell whether the woman chatting with a handsome man outside was human or werewolf.

When the car finally stopped, I looked out at the quiet mansion in front of us.

It was enormous, built in a modern style with clean lines, wide glass windows, and a sharp gray, black, and white color scheme.

The walls were mostly white and gray, while the dark frames around the windows

and doors gave the place a sleek, expensive look.

"Welcome Dr. Daniel said as he stepped out of the car. "You'll

staying here with the presidente net

during your visit." Hegestured for us follow him inside.

I had thought humans might have evolved in some completely different way, but it

seemed we had all developed more similarly than I expected.

There wasn't much they were doing differently from us, at least from what I had seen so far.

I held Yuvonne's hand and helped her out of the car while the guards grabbed our bags and followed us.

The moment we entered the foyer, both of us stopped.

"Oh, I think I left my bag in the car," Yuvonne said, clutching my hand.

"I'll go get it for you," I told her, turning around, but she stopped me with a small hand gesture.

"I got this," she said, walking away confidently.

I watched the guards glance at her.

Of course, they were aware that she was a werewolf, a she-wolf walking among them.

They met my gaze and immediately looked away when they realized I had caught them staring.

Then I heard the distinct click of heels approaching, each step carrying a confidence.

"Hi. Welcome to our land. I'm the president's wife, Madeline—" Her words died the moment I snapped my head toward her.

I could have recognized that voice from miles away.

But there she stood in a beautiful black pencil skirt, a silver belt hanging loosely around her waist and tilting slightly to one side.

Her hair was curled, her makeup flawless, and she looked like someone who had never spent a single day in the rogue community.

I gasped.

Even her extended hand froze. She slowly pulled it back before a wide smile spread across her lips.

"Ron!" she screamed.

A laugh escaped me as I approached her and quickly wrapped my arms around her. That was when the guards started pulling out their guns.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 835[741 words]

Madeline:

It was as if I had gone back to the werewolf land. Seeing Ron here felt so strange.

It was like being at daycare and seeing your parents come for you at the end of the day.

That happiness of seeing an old, familiar face was exactly what I felt in that moment.

We hugged, and I actually had to calm my guards down because, from how tightly Ron was holding me, they thought he was strangling me.

"Oh my goodness, look at you!"

Ron broke the hug and took my hands, gently pushing me back so he could get a proper look at me.

"What is going on? Did they accept you back here? Oh my goodness, tell me you're the president." He started to ramble while I laughed, shaking my head.

“No. You'll be surprised, actually,” I said, realizing I needed to let him settle down before breaking the news to him. “I have a surprise for you."

"Wait, first let me take this in. We were so worried about you, but seeing you doing so well-” Ron placed a hand over his chest. "Oh my goodness, the others are going to be so relieved too."

"Well-" I slowly tilted my head and studied his face as some of my excitement wore off and other questions began hitting me. "You're back as an Alpha?”

He nodded, planting his hands on his waist with a cocky look on his face.

"Ah, it must be Rosetta. Did she help you?"

He nodded again, but this time, he pressed his lips together and stretched them into

a ridiculous grin that somehow managed to look both funny and confident.

Then my smile completely faded.

"Nala?" I asked.

He frowned, and his smile disappeared too.

"Did you marry Nala?" I asked in confusion. I had thought Nala was becoming

interested in Mathew. Maybe I had read everything wrong.

“What? No. Ew. She's crazy," Ron said, flicking a hand dismissively.

"Did you marry Rosetta?"

His eyebrows drew together.

"Why are you so focused on me remarrying?" he asked.

I rubbed my temples, trying to make sense of everything.

"Because they told us an Alpha and his Luna were coming over," I explained. "That's why I'm confused."

Ron studied my face for a moment before nodding.

"Oh. Well, you're not the only one with a surprise," he said.

That made me think he had found someone else. Maybe he had finally decided to move on. Perhaps another woman had offered to marry him and help him build a new life.

Whatever the case, I would be happy for him. I would support him.

"I present to you—" Ron said dramatically.

I forced a small smile. It would be difficult seeing someone else in Yuvonne's place, but of course, I would still be happy for him.

"My Luna. My wife-," He stepped aside with a flourish and pointed toward the woman walking ins

With her purse and phone in her hands.

It took me a moment to understand what I was seeing.

It wasn't a dream.

I wasn't hallucinating.

I wasn't imagining my sister's face on someone else.

It was Yuvonne.

She walked over to Ron before turning toward me with a smile.

"Oh my Goddess, look at you!" she said, gasping. "You look like you're doing so well. Did they accept you as president?"

Of course, she had the exact same assumption Ron had made, but I was too shocked to even focus on that.

"Wait, wait, wait. What is going on?" I asked, pointing at her.

Ron shoved his hands into his pockets and smiled at Yuvonne, letting her explain.

"I'm alive. I've been alive."

The moment Yuvonne said it, she rushed toward me and wrapped her arms around

me.

I couldn't hug her back.

I was still too shocked to move.

"No, wait, wait, wait. That can't be. They burned your body," I said, remembering the

one detail that had left all of us so scarred.

"Not mine. She was someone else. It's a whole thing. A shifter thing."

The moment she said that word,

bet

everything started to click into place.

I began piecing it together, realizing

ther the woman who halizing

died

had

only shared Yuvonne's appearance.

But the rest of us still had questions.

Forget the rest.

The second I realized I could actually hug my sister again, I wrapped my arms around her tightly.

We both started laughing and crying at the same time, probably confusing everyone around us.

The humans couldn't understand what it felt like to lose so many people and then somehow get them back.

It was as if the Moon Goddess had turned everything around, bringing back the people who mattered most to us and correcting the wrongs others had caused content

And that was a huge deal.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 836[759 words]

Madeline:

"I cannot believe Rosetta did all that. So there really had been a guardian angel watching over us all this time."

I sighed, placing both hands over my chest.

I couldn't wait to meet Rosetta because I desperately wanted to ask her if my suspicions were right, if what my family and I had been thinking was actually true.

Was Rosetta our long-lost sister?

"She's wonderful, isn't she?" Ron asked.

The way he searched my face for an answer made it seem like he knew more.

Of course, he and Yuvonne knew far more about what had happened in the werewolf world after I left.

We had only just sat down, with refreshments spread out for everyone, when they began telling me everything.

Literally everything that had happened in the werewolf world, from Sawyer arriving and being freed with Lady Eugenia's help to the fact that they were now waiting a week for him to prove himself.

But that was a conversation for later.

Right now, we were still at the stage of introducing each other to the most important people in our lives.

In other words, surprising each other.

“So, I have a surprise for you too. Remember I told you I had one?” I said to Ron before chuckling and leaning back on the couch, crossing one leg over the other.

“Really? Tell us. I'm really excited for surprises,” Yuvonne said, just like she used to, rubbing her hands together with excitement.

"Okay, wait a minute." I got up from the couch, fixed my skirt, and walked toward my children's room.

Ron and Yuvonne continued talking, eating, and enjoying the snacks while I stepped inside and found Elara and Gina building blocks with the nannies.

"Come over here. I want you to meet someone," I called loudly enough for Yuvonne to hear.

“Wait, is it Elara?" Yuvonne asked, immediately getting up from the couch and clasping her hands together, looking so hopeful to see her niece.

"Well-" I said as Elara walked out of the room first.

The moment Elara saw Yuvonne, she ran.

She rushed across the room and threw herself into her arms.

Yuvonne hugged her tightly before lifting her into the air, both of them laughing and giggling.

Then Gina stepped out of the room.

Ron's smiling eyes went completely still before widening in shock.

He placed a hand on Yuvonne's shoulder and gave her a small shake, drawing her attention away from Elara before pointing toward Gina.

Elara was still smiling widely as Yuvonne's gaze landed on Gina, but then Yuvonne froze, slowly lowering Elara back to the floor.

"It's like this place is more magical than the Werewolf world. Everyone we thought was dead is just here," I said gently nudging Ging toward Yvonne

Gina hadn't spent much time with Yuvonne and Ron.

She only knew that Yuvonne had become kinder toward the end, and the last time they had all been together was on Yuvonne's wedding day, the same day everyone believed Gina had died.

"Come over here," Yuvonne said softly.

The moment she did, Gina rushed toward her.

Maybe it was simply the comfort of seeing familiar faces again.

I watched Yuvonne drop to her knees and pull Gina into her arms, crying as she held her.

Ron did the same, lowering himself beside them and looking at Gina with nothing but adoration in his eyes.

"I'm so happy we have a whole family now. You know, Mommy has a mommy and a sister too."

As Elara spoke, Ron and Yuvonne exchanged another confused look before turning to me.

"Well, it seems like we really have a lot to catch up on," I said, shrugging when they looked at me for answers.

"I seem to have some other news," I commented, clasping my hands together as I stared at their faces.

They looked like they were about to die from all the shocks.

“I did find my family. My mother and my sister,” I said, turning my head toward the main entrance.

My mother arrived with Livia.

Yuvonne's eyes widened as she looked between the three of us, while Ron let out a small gasp.

"Well, this is my mother, and that's

Livia." I paused before I could say anything else, because someone else was about to arrive and leave them even more stunned.

"They're here?" Baxter's voice came from behind me.

Without even looking toward Ron and Yuvonne, he walked straight to me and kissed my cheek.

Ron and Yuvonne kept watching the whole scene unfold.

Of course, it was different for Yuvonne because she had probably only heard about

what happened to Baxter, but Ron had lived through it.

So his reaction was by far the wildest.

Baxter causally turned to them and gave them a headnod while his arm was wrapped around my back.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 837[783 words]

Madeline:

Baxter had come out after convincing his wolf that he needed to put him to sleep.

He had a good excuse too: werewolves were coming over, and they would be able to smell such a powerful wolf on him.

So he put him to sleep.

Finally, we were together again, and Baxter told me that everything had worked.

Kaylee had not only bought the whole thing, but she had gone along with it.

That was exactly what I expected from her.

She was an opportunist.

She would do anything except change her ways.

The fact that she genuinely thought she could come here and steal Baxter from me made me so angry that I had to keep forcing myself to stay calm.

Now we were all sitting together, talking about almost everything, except for a few things Ron had said he still needed to tell me.

"What is it?" I asked.

We had already had an amazing dinner.

My children had spent most of their time playing with Yuvonne, while Ron caught up with Baxter.

I could tell Ron was a little upset that Baxter still didn't have his memories.

"Sawyer is trying to prove himself within a week, and he plans to do it by killing the monster," Ron said.

My heart immediately skipped a beat.

"Well, he can't do that," I said. "I mean, the monster isn't bothering anyone, is he?"

Judging by the way they looked at me, they could already hear the difference in my tone whenever I mentioned the monster.

And I knew my argument wasn't entirely fair.

People were being affected by it.

"The thing is, Sawyer claims the monster is directly connected to the children being in pain," Ron explained.

Yuvonne nodded beside him, making it clear they had already discussed this back in the werewolf world.

"Well, that's not true," I said, drawing in a deep breath. "What does Rosetta say about it?"

Her name came out of my mouth almost too quickly.

Ron and Yuvonne exchanged another glance.

Even my mother began rubbing her hands together anxiously, waiting to hear whether our suspicions were actually true.

If they were, then it meant we had found each other again.

"Well, Rosetta is going to prevent it."

The moment Ron said that, a spark of hope lit inside me.

I smiled at my mother before glancing at Livia, who was quietly smiling too.

"I mean, there are some other things you should know," Ron said, shifting on the sofa before his gaze moved to Baxter. "You had a sister who passed away, remember?"

Baxter lowered his head, then slowly shook it.

“Oh, right. You don't have your memories.” Ron slapped his forehead before

continuing. “Well, it seems Rosetta is that sister.”

His words shocked everyone for different reasons.

Baxter looked stunned because, as far as he knew, his dead sister was suddenly alive.

And I was shocked because I had thought Rosetta might be my sister.

But it made sense.

If Rosetta was Baxter's sister, of course she would want to help him and his children.

"I'm so happy for you."

The words slipped out before I could explain myself, making everyone look at me in confusion.

"I mean, Rosetta is a wonderful

woman," I added quickly. "And when you lost her; you blamed yourself for what happened. Your parents punished you for it, especially your was so harsh on you."

mother. Lady Eugen Pecially

I kept talking because the longer I stayed quiet, the closer I came to crying. Now I had a sister out there somewhere, and I didn't even know where she was.

Still, I was genuinely happy for Baxter.

He deserved this.

After everything his mother had put him through because of what happened to his sister, he deserved to have that happiness back.

"Oh, wow," Baxter murmured. "She told me she was a very kind woman."

A smile slowly spread across his face.

"Your sister looks like Madeline."

Livia let the words slip before immediately biting her tongue, as if she hadn't meant to say them aloud.

A strange chill ran down my back.

I have told Livia how much Rosetta resembled me.

"Lady Eugenia was living with Rosetta," Ron added. "She was the one who made sure your sister stayed alive."

My head snapped toward him.

Baxter noticed.

"So she punished him all these years while his sister was alive?" I snapped, raising my voice.

“Um— you're in for another surprise. There's more.”

"There's more?" I asked, turning toward Ron.

"Well, Rosetta is actually your sister

It was hone

that Lady Eugenia

wanted to use to shift her dying

daughter's soul back into." .net>

Ron's words made me lean back in my chair and draw in a deep breath.

It was a lot to take in, and for a moment, I couldn't even understand what it meant.

"Wait, so whose sister is alive?" Baxter asked, holding Ron's gaze.

Ron turned toward me and flashed a strained smile.

"Madeline's."

The moment the word left his

mouth, my mother clutched her...

chest and started to sobnet

overwhelmed by the realization that

we had finally found our last sister.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 838[788 words]

Madeline:

Baxter had been anxiously pacing around the living room, smoking and running his hand over the back of his neck.

I could already tell why he was so upset.

Whatever his mother had done was horrible.

My mother had not stopped crying since Ron told them everything that had happened to Rosetta.

How she had been abducted, kept in a cage, and shackled.

Then she had been forced to let someone else enter her body, but she survived.

She had pretended to be a daughter and endured so much loneliness, all the while waiting for the right moment to find her family.

It just crumpled me.

Baxter did not comment, though. He just kept smoking and smoking.

Even if I tried to stop him right now, I knew he wouldn't.

"And by the way, like I said, Sawyer seems to be planning to kill the monster just to

make himself look good," Ron commented while his jaw clenched.

"But he cannot kill my father," I said, placing both my hands on my chest.

At this point, we all knew everything.

"Yeah, but—" Ron paused, biting his bottom lip, as if he were struggling to say what came next. "People are on his side because he claims he can help the six children."

"What if I go there and offer to help them?" I suggested.

But Ron shook his head. "I don't think they'll listen anymore. They had quite an argument with you. They're putting all their faith in Sawyer because he's claiming they'll never have to worry about the monster or the curse ever again," he said, making it apparent why they would choose him over me.

I slapped my forehead a little too hard.

When I turned, I noticed Baxter had stopped smoking to look at me.

His eyes were fixed on my forehead, as if to make sure I hadn't hit myself too hard.

I guess everybody noticed.

"You had that, right? The poison, the curse from the well. I found it in the cabin. Oh my goodness, if he got it—" I started to ramble as the realization hit me.

"Don't worry. I have it," Ron said, causing my eyes to widen.

He placed his bag on the chair and opened it. "Is this what you're talking about?" he asked, holding up the bottle for me.

I nodded.

"Well, after everything happened, I went back to the cabin and looked for it. I was quick to get my hands on it before the warriors got there," he explained.

"But Madeline, they can get more herbs from where the curse comes from."

I took the bottle and turned toward my mother.

"No, I don't want my husband to die," my mother commented, her lips curling downward.

"Nobody is killing any of your family," Baxter said, a cigar between his fingers as he pointed toward my mother with both hands.

Baxter walked all the way around the couch to reach my mother, then knelt before her.

In that moment alone, my respect for him grew immensely.

"I promise you, I will not let anyone harm your family anymore," he said as he held her hand.

Everybody watched him.

"What my mother did was the worst anyone could do to another person. And even though I don't really remember what she did to me, I'm telling you, I will bring you justice," Baxter said.

Before he could continue, footsteps approached.

Daniel had briefly walked away, and now he had returned with his hands full of files.

"Hi, guys," he greeted us again, waving his hand.

He had found out everything as well. He had only left because he wanted to do some research.

“Come on, Daniel. Let's talk about some important stuff,” Baxter said as he straightened his back and gestured for Daniel to come over.

Daniel approached the table, set down all the files, and took a seat.

Now we were all seated around the large table, while my children played nearby with the nannies.

“So, you said something about the rogue princess knowing how to end the curse?" Daniel reminded Ron, who nodded.

Ron had briefly told us that Nala said there was a way to turn the monster back into a normal person, but it was very complicated because someone

ad to make the monet

drink the blood of his own family, mixed with water from the well.

The whole thing was a mess and seemed nearly impossible to do. Besides, we didn't want to transfer the curse to someone else.

Even if I wanted to do it to someone like Graham or Elgin, they practically had no doved ones left who could

make them drink the poison, and I doubted they would willingly drink

the herb themselves.

So, there was that.

"So, actually, did some research. It seems that when the first humans fled the werewolf lands, they

brought quite a lot of books with net

them Books about magic, myths, curses. They eventually built a huge library around all of it," Daniel began explaining.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 839[785 words]

Madeline:

We all nodded, hoping he had found something useful for us.

"They were probably doing it because they were afraid that if werewolves ever tried to stop them from existing, they could use those curses or that information to fight back," Baxter explained when he noticed my mother looked slightly confused about why the humans would want to study something they were leaving behind.

"Exactly," Daniel said, agreeing with Baxter.

"So, there was a book that had information about this exact curse."

As he said that, he dramatically opened the book, and the first thing I saw was an image of the monster.

My breath hitched, while Livia hiccuped.

My mother's eyes began to water.

Baxter, who was sitting right next to me, slowly slipped his hand onto my thigh and squeezed it comfortingly.

I held his hand tightly, staring at the pages through wet eyelashes.

“So, it seems that breaking such a curse is possible," Daniel explained, making our eyes widen.

"And you know how the sickness even started? Because the curse kept moving forward, being passed on repeatedly. The water is getting dirtier because of the curse. That is why the children are getting sick. It's a punishment, because the curse can only be transferred to another person when a mischievous soul tries to harm someone."

He explained it in a way that made sense, making me bite my bottom lip.

I mean, the curse definitely did not start out of nowhere. It started slowly and then grew because, over time, people did not stop being toxic. They kept hurting more and more people by using the curse.

So it made sense that their actions were making little children sick.

"How do we transfer it?" I asked Daniel.

He seemed very confident, which gave me a lot of hope.

A few times, I exchanged glances with Livia and gave her a reassuring nod. She seemed really scared.

I mean, the monster was the only thing she had ever seen in this land. So she wasn't sure if anything would even work.

But I knew it would.

I had seen miracles happen. I had seen people I thought were dead come back to life and be with me.

So I was really hopeful.

"First, you find the person you want to transfer the curse to. Then you hand the poison to one of their family members, someone they love the most. That person feeds them the poison, the herb, but they don't lie about what is in the water. The person drinks it." he paused.

"On the night of the full moon, at the same time, the monster is lured to the well by his beloved family member and ends up drinking water from his beloved's hands. Same night, full moon, everything has to be the same."

As Daniel finished explaining, we all looked at one another in silence.

"Okay, first of all, how are we going

to lure

monster to the well? And

What Would it even be wo eh to him? Livia questioned.

"I mean, I've never been to that well. I can only show you the images," Daniel

uttered as he turned the page around.

The moment I saw it, I was stunned.

I recognized it.

"This," I said, pointing at the well and tapping my finger against the image repeatedly as turned to Baxter Do you remember this

He frowned in confusion.

"Of course you don't. You have your memories," I said, slapping my forehead anxiously.

Then my head snapped around as another realization hit me.

None of them would remember because none of them had accompanied me. Then something else struck me.

I whipped my head around and called for my children.

"Elara! Gina! Come over here!" I called anxiously, pointing at the page.

Everyone was watching me as if I were losing my mind.

My children, who had been playing nearby, danced their way toward me.

I quickly wrapped an arm around Gina from behind and pulled Elara close too, pointing toward the pages.

"Do you recognize it?" I asked them.

"Oh, this is the well. This is the scary well. We were there, remember?" Elara said to Gina.

“Yeah, you pushed me and Bodhi down this well," Gina complained rather playfully.

"Hey, I didn't do it. Remember I was sick?" Elara responded, immediately defending herself.

"Wait, you know this well?" Daniel asked.

“Yeah, I do,” I said, letting go of my children so they could walk away. "I've been to that place before. I know this well.

It all started to make sense now.

“Okay, listen. That well is wide enough for anyone to fit inside,” I confirmed, my eyes

still wide as I stared at the well.

"It is possible," I whispered under my breath, tears forming in my eyes.

"But we still don't have the person e going t

transfer the curse to,"

Yuvonne intervened set

everyone to look at one another

"Do you have anyone in mind?" I asked her, since it seemed like she really wanted

to suggest someone.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 840[764 words]

Madeline:

"I just had a thought. It's not like you guys have to completely listen to me. I'm just gonna make a suggestion," Yuvonne said as she shifted uncomfortably in her seat.

Everybody was watching her.

Everyone could tell she was getting a little uncomfortable, even before making the suggestion.

But whatever name she was about to say seemed to have been stuck in her mind, like she needed to get it out.

"Nobody's gonna judge you." Ron extended his hand and took hers, giving it a reassuring squeeze.

I noticed Daniel and Livia watching their brief, affectionate moment.

Then, almost unintentionally, the two looked at each other before quickly looking away.

Watching Ron and Yuvonne had somehow made them glance at each other. "Graham," Yuvonne said, and I felt the hair on the back of my neck stand up. There was pure rage in her eyes, and I could understand why.

Even though she knew Lady Eugenia was the one who wanted her dead, after what Graham had done to her, she would have rather accepted death than gone through that.

I mean, he did kill her child.

“I am all for it,” Baxter commented, shrugging his shoulders. "But I wouldn't want to give him that power," he added.

"And besides, none of his loved ones are alive," I said, reminding them that it needed to be done by a blood relative.

Yuvonne's body suddenly slumped, her shoulders drooping.

“But he's in prison," Ron said to her.

She just nodded while rolling her eyes.

I could tell that both Yuvonne and Baxter disagreed with Graham's punishment, and honestly, they weren't wrong.

The world outside was so fucked up that the people in prison were living far better lives than those outside.

"We can do Elgin," Ron suggested. "I mean, his mother is alive. She can feed him the poison,” he said, watching our faces while I shook my head.

"She needs to be fully aware of what she's feeding him. You know that, right? And when he asks her what it is, she's not supposed to lie."

I watched them look defeated again.

"Can I suggest a name?” Baxter asked as he leaned back, crossed one leg over the other, and bent his arm, rubbing his fingers together in the air in front of him.

“Sure,” I said, confused about why he looked so confident.

Then he let out a chuckle, shook his head, and said, "Let's do it- Let's do it to my mother."

The minute he said that, several people gasped. The others looked shocked.

I was confused.

"You want your mother-" I trailed off, unable to finish the sentence, but he nodded confidently.

“After what she has done to everyone, I think that would be the most fitting punishment," he commented before adding, "Besides, isn't she the one who transferred the curse to your father?"

Baxter's words made us all stare at one another.

It was true.

If the previous monster had died after being given the poison, the curse would have ended there.

But she took the herbs and decided to continue it by feeding them to my father.

"Baxter, I think you should give it I

some thought first," I said, not letting the others celebrate just yet. "You

don't have your mo

30 I dont know how you'll react once you get them back. You might decide it's too

harsh a punishment."

I said it even though I knew what he was suggesting was right.

I could tell my mother disagreed with me.

"Well, his mother is the one who transferred the curse to your father," my mother commented somewhat harshly, almost as if reminding me that wasn't supposed to be siding. with a woman like her.

"I understand, and I'm not saying you're wrong, but first and foremost, that would give her a lot of power. She's a toxic woman. She wouldn't even restrict herself to a mountain top. You better believe that every time fight falls, shell be out there somewhere, trying to expand her reach and terrify every single person she can," I said more determinedly this time.

Tears started forming in my eyes as I remembered how terrified we had been of the monster in the beginning.

“And we definitely can't kill the monster because that would mean—” Daniel said.

Baxter lowered his head.

"Well, that would have been a very easy way out, but I want to see my father. I think my father deserves to be human again," I said, sniffling before I felt an arm wrap around my shoulders.

I turned toward Baxter and noticed he was smiling at me. "Memory or no memory, I'm pretty sure this is the decision I'll make. So let's do it. Let me be the one to feed my mother that poison," he said, his fist clenching.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 841[848 words]

Madeline:

My mother watched his face with utmost respect and admiration because he was the one suggesting it himself.

I was still slightly worried about him.

I mean, his wolf could be really dangerous, and I wasn't sure how his wolf felt about his mother.

"But do you think she's the type of woman who would willingly take the herbs? She won't," Yuvonne hissed, grinding her teeth and folding her arms across her chest as she remembered how that woman had practically compelled her to make stupid decisions.

Then, when she no longer wanted to play her game, Lady Eugenia decided she was better off dead.

"They said that when she asks, we're not supposed to lie. I can tell her something that isn't a lie but isn't the full truth either."

Knowing Baxter, of course I expected that from him.

Everybody looked so proud of him.

Then he pointed at me.

"And as for what you said, your fear that she'll gain power, I have a solution for that as well," he said, his smirk widening.

"Do you have a solution for that as well?” Livia asked excitedly.

Her question sounded very innocent.

I mean, everyone was really impressed with Baxter at that moment, but Daniel's reaction made me think.

The moment Livia spoke directly to Baxter, Daniel lifted his head and stared at her before looking at Baxter.

There was a hint of jealousy on his face.

It felt a little strange to me. He knew she was my sister, so why did it bother him so much that she was talking to my husband?

And that also proved Baxter was right.

Daniel did have feelings for her.

"Didn't you guys tell me that it was Lady Eugenia's idea that she fed into Sawyer's mind, that within a week they could find a solution to all the problems in the werewolf land?" Baxter asked dramatically, leaning back farther and showing just how confident he was.

Everyone's eyes were on him, and I couldn't help noticing how broad his shoulders were and how sexy he looked sitting in that chair.

If I could, I'd kick everyone out right now, sit in his lap, and do him right here.

Even the thought made me chuckle to myself.

I guess he noticed because his eyes flickered for a brief second, then squeezed shut as if he were remembering something before he looked back at everyone.

"Yeah, that is what they're doing. Sawyer claims that he'll kill the monster and the sickness will go away, which we now know is exactly what will happen once the monster dies and the curse ends," Ron explained, agreeing with Baxter.

"Well then, who's going to tell Sawyer which monster he's killing?" Baxter asked very calmly, his voice deep, sexy, yet somehow creepy.

For a second, nobody moved.

Everyone froze.

"I'll go in quietly, do the job, and swap the souls, just like my mother loved to do. Before Sawyer realizes it's my mother in that monster form, he'll have already killed her. And

well, It will take care of the sickness. The monster will be gone. The curse will be over The Moon Goddess will be happy that we didn't transfer it and that it won't be transferred anymore. And everybody gets rid of my mother."

Baxter finished with a dramatic gesture of his hand.

His jaw clenched a few times, as if the mere thought of his mother angered him.

On another note, though, he had managed to impress everyone in the living room.

"So, in simple words, every time your mother plans something, it fails."

Everybody stayed silent before Yuvonne added, "And this time, she's accidentally planning her own execution."

As she said that, everybody looked at her.

Then we looked at Baxter.

Baxter stared at her for a brief second before a smile crept onto his lips and he burst out laughing.

Everybody laughed at the thought of an evil woman falling into her own trap.

"That will serve her right, won't it?" Baxter asked.

Everybody nodded in agreement.

Well, at least the plan was made.

Everybody was happy, but there were still a few more things we needed to take care

of.

What were we going to do with Sawyer afterward?

Sawyer would definitely kill Baxter's mother, but afterward, he would become the Alpha King. So we still

had to figure out what to do =

him. w FindNovel.net

However, Ron and Yuvonne were going to stay the night, and Baxter's wolf could wake up at any moment.

It would only be for brief periods, but we were going to use those moments to our advantage.

Later, Baxter would have another excuse to take the medicine so the werewolves wouldn't smell the wolf scent on him.

I walked into Baxter's bedroom, sighing as I looked through the drawer, when I

heard approaching footsteps.

Kaylee had finally made her way back home.

Baxter had sent her out, telling her to buy whatever she wanted.

And well, the minute I turned around, I was shocked to see that she had been to a

salon.

I mean, we didn't mind. We wanted her to spend some time outside.

She had dyed her hair pink and curled it until it reached her jawline.

She was wearing a nude dress, high heels, and carrying a branded purse, while behind her, the warriors carried all the expensive things she had bought. FindNovel.net

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 842[792 words]

Kaylee:

I had a wonderful day.

Early that morning, Baxter had left the bedroom.

It was a little upsetting because he had slept on the couch, but it was fine.

Very soon, we would be sharing a bed again.

Later that afternoon, when he returned, he gave me his card and told me to get myself whatever I wanted.

And well, this was the human world.

I had been given wolfsbane because Baxter didn't want anyone to find out that I had

a wolf. Werewolves weren't allowed here.

Then I was sent out.

I felt so weird.

Even as an Alpha's wife, I had never been given as much importance as I was being given as the President's woman.

After all, a President was equal in status to an Alpha King.

And there was only one president.

There were guards and cars, everything waiting for me.

I took quite a few guards with me.

At the salon, I got treatments, a manicure, a pedicure, and had everything that had been ruined taken care of.

I dyed my hair pink, curled it, and then bought a lot of things.

By the time I was heading back, it was pretty late.

Thankfully, I had been texting Baxter and keeping him informed about where I was going, and not once did he ask me why I was spending so much, unlike Graham.

He used to be so stingy.

I mean, Baxter was probably the only man who could compete with Graham, to be honest.

I had genuinely loved Graham, but compared to what I felt for Baxter now, even that love seemed to fade.

But the moment I got home, I received news that shocked me quite a bit.

As soon as I entered, I found out that humans had come to our house.

The only thing I regretted was that nobody had told me.

I would have introduced myself to them too, and Baxter could have introduced me as his soon-to-be wife.

"Come over here," I said, gesturing to Dr Livia

I had heard she was a lead researcher or something. I wasn't sure. But she was the

only one in the living room right now.

She walked over to me and looked me up and down.

"Yes?" she asked in a rather pissed-off tone.

"Where is the President, and why wasn't I informed? I should have been here to welcome them," I said bitterly.

She stepped back, looked me up and down again, and scoffed.

"The President? You can't behave like that in front of the President. Do not try to control me or tell me what I should and shouldn't do. You hear me? As for not introducing you don't think you're presentable enough to be introduced."

That woman, who bore a slight resemblance to Madeline, had the same nasty, arrogant mannerisms as her.

The way she spoke was so rude.

"Oh, you know what? I'll get you fired," I told her before walking away to the bedroom.

However, the minute I opened the door, who did I find?

Madeline.

The minute I left, she had snuck into my bedroom to steal my husband from me. So typical of her.

"What are you doing here?" I asked, gesturing for the warriors to put all the bags down.

She turned around, folded her arms across her chest, and shook her head, laughing slightly.

"You are so predictable, Kaylee. You've changed your hair, everything. Just change your personality a little too. It doesn't suit you. Every time, you have the same approach."

Madeline's words rang in my head.

I started walking toward her with an eyebrow raised.

She couldn't threaten me here because I was pretty sure she was hiding her wolf as well.

“Well, we'll see what happens when I marry your husband.”

As soon as I said that, I watched Madeline's jaw drop.

"See? It hurt, didn't it? Doesn't it remind you that you did the exact same thing to me? During my marriage you were happy taking husband's attention. How does it feel now that I'm getting your husband's attention?" I asked very calmly, looking her up and down.

"Alright, now get out of here because this is mine and Baxter's bedroom said as I walked over and sat on the bed, watching her roll her eyes before silently leaving the room.

That felt a little strange to me.

Madeline wasn't the type to leave so quietly.

Maybe Baxter had already dealt her such a huge defeat by bringing me into his

bedroom that she didn't have the courage to argue with me anymore.

Yes, that had to be it.

As soon as she walked out, I clenched my fists.

I hated Madeline, and the fact that she was the one who had met the guests today

made me feel even worse.

I didn't want Madeline to stay here at all.

I wanted to be the only woman in Baxter's life, and I was going to make sure of it, no

matter what happened.

I had just gotten up from the bed when Elara and Gina suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 843[767 words]

Kaylee:

For a moment, just looking at Gina almost made me scream.

How could someone I had believed was dead for so long suddenly show up alive?

It almost seemed as if the human lands had taken in every person the werewolves had rejected.

I plastered a smile on my lips because now I had to act very nice around the children.

"Daddy! Daddy, where are you?" Elara screamed until she stopped, looked at me, and scrunched her nose.

Gina was right behind her and made a gagging gesture.

"What is she doing here? She's a bad aunt!" the two screamed in unison, and my heart sank in my chest.

I didn't want Baxter to find out that his daughters hated me.

"Why are you screaming? I'm not doing anything to you."

I tried to calm the children, but these annoying girls were Madeline's daughters, so

of course they were dramatic.

They were screaming as if I had done something to them.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

My hand started to shake as I grabbed Gina's arm and stared at her.

That was the moment Baxter walked in, and I immediately let go.

"What is going on? Why are they screaming?" I cried, covering my ears as I ran to the corner and hugged myself.

"What's going on?" Baxter asked as he immediately knelt between Gina and Elara, wrapping his arms around both of them.

"Why is she here? We don't like her. She's a bad aunt. Bad auntie!" Gina yelled, making me cringe while I pretended to be traumatized.

"Okay, come on. Calm down."

Baxter picked up both of his daughters, glanced at me, then carried them out of the

room.

I didn't know what was happening.

Was he angry with me?

Was he going to believe his children?

I had completely forgotten that Madeline wasn't the only trouble I was facing.

Her bitches were here with her.

After a few minutes, Baxter walked back in, and I continued rocking back and forth. "Are you okay?" he asked.

His voice was a little colder than before.

"Why were they screaming?" I asked, still pretending to be confused.

"They're children. Of course they remember you, Elgin, Graham, and, you know, my affair with you," he said rather coldly.

I expected him to come over and help me up, the way he'd tried to comfort me last night.

However, he didn't.

He simply walked over to the dressing table, stared at his reflection, and began combing his hair.

So I got to my feet on my own.

"I got so scared," I said, trying to get his attention.

However, he didn't say anything.

"I thought you would introduce me to the werewolves."

I changed the subject, hoping for a more honest conversation about something serious.

"Oh. I-" He cleared his throat. "It turns out the werewolves who came over are actually Madeline's friends so I assumed you wouldn't want to meet them. I mean, if Madeline hates you, they probably de to right?"

He gestured lightly with the comb as he spoke.

I zoned out for a second before nodding in agreement.

"Well, then I'll stay here, okay?" I said, running a hand through my hair because I wanted him to notice my new hairstyle.

However, he only nodded, turned around, gave himself one last look in the mirror, and started walking toward the door.

"Yeah, that would be a good idea," he said as he walked out, leaving me behind with my mouth hanging open.

Why would he do that?

I thought he would care about me, but here he was acting so coldly.

Then I shrugged.

Maybe it was because of the stress.

I mean, he was surrounded by Madeline's friends.

They were probably judging him for reuniting with her and then changing his mind

about their relationship.

Still, I couldn't resist peeking through the window to see who had come.

When I did, I was shocked to see Ron and Yuvonne.

That wasn't good.

Not good at all.

I had barely sat down on the bed when I josted back up, rushed toward the door, and looked outside again, wondering if my eyes were playing tricks on me.

Why the heck was Yvonne walking around alive?

Goosebumps covered my skin as realized Madeline had been playing games all this time, keeping so many people alive while lying that they were dead.

It was truly unfortunate that I didn't have a single reliable, trustworthy person on my

side who could have given me all this information.

Anyway, within the next few minutes, I found out from a maid that Yuvonne had told Madeline how she had never died and everything that had happened.

That only made my mood worse.

Because now she would be telling Baxter all sorts of lies about me.

Maybe Ron would be filling his head with lies as well.

I really wanted this meeting to be over so the werewolves could go the fuck back to

their land.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 844[780 words]

Livia:

Finding a sister like that was really not something I had expected.

I had thought I would have to personally go into werewolf territory to find my sister, which was going to be incredibly difficult.

But I was ready for it. I just didn't know how I was going to do it.

Thankfully, I found my sister, or should I say, my sister found me?

I was so glad Madeline had gotten curious enough to chase me all the way down.

And now I was also the sister-in-law of the new president.

That was beyond amazing, and I was so happy until my eyes landed on Daniel and my sister.

They were standing quite far apart.

Daniel was holding a wineglass and staring directly at my sister while she sat with Yuvonne and her children, catching up on everything.

We'd had a whole day of meetings and talked about everything.

Then, finally, my sister's enemy, Kaylee, arrived.

Everyone briefly disappeared before coming back out to sit down.

My attention remained on Daniel and the way he was watching my sister.

Then I glanced into the distance and noticed Baxter standing with Ron and one of the guards.

They were giving him some kind of update, but I could tell that his eyes were on Daniel and Madeline.

So it wasn't just me noticing it.

Daniel started walking around the couch before leaning down to whisper something into Madeline's ear, and the hair on the back of my neck stood up.

My fist clenched as I quickly put my files into my bag, getting ready to go home.

I watched Madeline excuse herself from Yuvonne and get up from the couch, leaving her two children with her.

Yuvonne immediately began joking and playing with the children.

Gina and Elara were the cutest, and I couldn't wait to meet Bodhi.

But what worried me was that my attention kept drifting back to Daniel and Madeline.

Madeline stepped aside, and Daniel followed her.

The two of them started walking toward the exit, so Daniel was probably telling her that he was ready to leave.

I rushed out ahead of them, my bag strap over my shoulder.

I thought I had made it out of the house first, but they stopped right at the gate, apparently not realizing I was standing off to the side, hidden behind the door.

I decided to act casual while listening to their conversation.

"You did a really great job today," I heard Madeline say to Daniel.

"I'm glad you liked it. I was really hoping for some appreciation from you," he replied rather playfully, making Madeline giggle.

I anxiously twisted my fingers around the strap, not understanding what Daniel was doing, trying to sound so sexy.

He was using his sexy voice, and I knew that because, well, he never used it with me.

"So, we're meeting tomorrow?" Daniel asked her.

"Of course."

Madeline's answer was short, but there was a little shyness behind it.

"Um, by the way, you'd look really good in brown," he commented, making my heart skip a beat.

That was something he had told me once.

Looking back at our friendship, I remembered one time when he had very dramatically told me that brown didn't look good on many people, but it would look good on me.

And now he was telling Madeline the same thing. Why?

Because she was my sister, and she looked like me.

So was he thinking that if he couldn't get me, he would try to flirt with my sister instead?

My sister, who was also the wife of

the fucking president, the most powerful man here an intelligent man who could terally squash

matterally-acuasha

Daniel under his foot.

"Perhaps we can talk over coffee

tomorrow. We don't need anyone et

else around mean we both

understand medicine, so I don't think

we should bother the others."

My sister responded in the same flirtatious tone Daniel had been using, and I was stunned.

I understood why Daniel was doing it. He was trying to spite me because of our

fight.

But what was wrong with my sister?

She had Baxter, the president.

I mean, she had the man who truly loved her more than anyone else, even without

his memories.

The minute he saw her, he fell in love with her.

I could only imagine how much more Baxter loved her with all his memories intact.

So why was she doing that?

Was it because of Kaylee?

I mean, I had heard that Baxter had saved her, but I didn't know what else was going on or why she was still staying in the mansion.

I didn't even know what she had done to end up in the basement in the first place.

That was until Madeline told me herself, while taking me downstairs, that Kaylee was the one who had tried to kill Baxter.

So why had Baxter spared her life?

It was beyond me.

My thoughts were completely scrambled until I heard footsteps and stepped away

from the front porch.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 845[775 words]

Livia:

Madeline came out from behind the gate with Daniel, and from the way they both

looked at me, I could tell they hadn't expected to find me there.

"How long have you been standing here?" Madeline asked me sweetly.

I didn't want to feel this way. I had just found my sister.

I didn't want to be suspicious of what she was doing behind her husband's back with the man that-

I stopped my thoughts right there.

I was bothered.

Damn it, I was bothered because she had been flirting with Daniel.

"Just now," I replied, lying through my teeth.

"I'm heading home as well," she said.

"Yeah. Mom left a few hours ago, so I decided I should go too," I replied, watching Madeline smile at the mention of our mother.

Sometimes, I felt bad whenever I looked at Madeline. She had suffered so much, and only now had she finally found her mother.

From everything I had heard about what had happened to Madeline, I couldn't imagine going to live in werewolf territory myself.

Okay, humans could be pretty mean too, but werewolves were a whole different breed: selfish and brutal.

"Daniel, why don't you drop her off?" Madeline suggested.

Had anyone else asked him, Daniel probably would have said no because that was what he'd been doing lately.

But because it was Madeline, he immediately nodded.

I desperately wanted to refuse Daniel's help, but this would be the first time we'd be

alone together in a while, and we might finally have a conversation.

So I agreed.

"Take care," I said as I hugged Madeline and then stepped away while Daniel led the way.

He didn't even speak to me.

He wasn't even looking at me the way he used to.

And yeah, I knew I'd noticed it before and kept trying to ignore it, but there had

always been something about the way he looked at me.

Somewhere in my heart, in the back of my mind, I'd always wondered if Daniel liked

me.

But then he completely changed.

He stopped even trying to impress me.

After gaining power and strength, he had even started styling his hair differently. He was working out harder too.

And after making all those changes, the first thing he seemed to do was dismiss his old friend.

He didn't open the passenger-side door for me like he used to, so I got in by myself while he fastened his seat belt.

After putting on mine, I waited for him to start driving.

The minute he did, I began shifting anxiously in my seat.

"Do you have any idea what you're doing?" I asked bitterly.

It had been so long since we'd sat together like this that it felt strange.

"I'm driving, and I think I'm doing a great job," he responded rather dismissively.

His tone was so cold with me

"You are flirting with the president's wife."

The minute I snapped at him, he slammed his hand on the horn, making my body

jolt.

"What did you say?" he almost yelled at me.

I turned in my seat to look at him, then bit my tongue.

Who had given him the right to yell at me like that? I couldn't understand it.

The Daniel I knew would never have spoken to me this way. He had always been so soft-spoken, so nice.

"I'm just saying. I noticed the way you were speaking to Madeline, and don't think nobody else noticed. The president was watching you. I was just trying to warn you."

I changed my tone completely as I spoke, but stopped midway when he scoffed.

"You don't need to tell me anything.

I'm aware of the dangers and the

eyes on me. So if need to do

something handle it myself Don't worry. You don't need to think for me," he replied abruptly.

I noticed the way he began speeding up.

"Well, I'm only saying this because you're my friend, and she's my sister. I don't want her marriage to fall apart. "I told him, the words coming out a little harsher this time after his raised voice had startled me before.

"Her marriage isn't going to fall apart because of me. I'm not that awful But yeah, if it falls apart for some other reason and get a chance I'm not going to back away."

He said it so plainly that my jaw nearly hit the floor.

"Do you know you're going to end up in the president's bad books?" I asked, watching him roll his eyes.

"I don't care. If that puts me in his bad books, then so be it," he replied, looking completely different from the Daniel I knew.

"What happened to you?" I asked, looking him up and down.

"Nothing. I'm just changing. Everybody evolves. I'm not that scared little Daniel anymore."

The way he answered me made me feel strange, and I leaned back in my seat for a moment.

Then a memory hit me.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 846[886 words]

Livia:

He had once risked his life and come to my apartment without caring what might happen, just to pretend to be my boy toy.

He could have gotten caught that night. The guards could have suspected him or even arrested him.

But he'd taken that risk anyway.

And I had made fun of him that night.

I remembered that.

Maybe he remembered it too, because if I pieced everything together, his behavior toward me had started changing around that time.

He remembered everything that had happened, but maybe he didn't know why I'd made fun of him that night.

Because I'd gotten carried away.

While we were pretending, I had started enjoying it, and that embarrassed me.

My fight-or-flight response had kicked in.

I didn't want him to suspect that I was enjoying it too much, so I started babbling nonsense.

Somewhere in the middle of it, I started insulting him.

I knew that was wrong.

But I hadn't insulted him because I disliked him or thought he was beneath me.

"Do you like her?"

I didn't know why, but the question slipped past my lips.

Daniel immediately slowed down and turned his head toward me.

"Are you crying?" he asked.

I looked out the window.

For that brief second, when he asked if I was crying, he sounded like the old Daniel again, and that completely broke me.

The problem was, I knew I'd been rude to him the last time.

But I'd had good reasons.

I lived alone with my mother, a woman who was also a gray wolf.

No matter how much I might have wanted to, I couldn't let myself think about being with Daniel that way.

He was too innocent, too gentle.

For a monster like me, I needed someone powerful and monstrous enough to handle me.

Someone who, if my gray wolf ever lost control and attacked, wouldn't hesitate to stab me to force me away and defend himself.

But Daniel would never do that.

He would let me tear him apart before he ever hurt me, and I didn't want that.

"You didn't answer my question," I repeated. "Do you like her?" I asked again, my fist clenching beside me.

"Well, she'll be the first one I tell, not you."

His voice had gone cold again.

Then the car came to a stop, and I was shocked to realize we'd already arrived at my place.

"If you could please hurry up, I have to go home and work on some files," Daniel said, making me snap my head toward him.

He was in such a hurry to get me out of his car, yet he couldn't spare even two minutes to talk to me.

I just stared at him.

There was this smoldering look about him now.

Daniel hadn't been like this before.

He had become exactly the kind of man I usually liked.

The kind I thought could save me, fight for me, and control my wolf if I ever lost control.

So why was I missing my old soft-spoken friend?

"Good night," I said, and I noticed my voice had gone rather soft, as if it were seeking some kind of attention from him.

But he only nodded, looking desperate for me to get out of the car.

The minute I did, he sped away.

He didn't even wait until I was completely out of sight.

That was completely unlike him.

It had really made me feel some kind of way.

I went back to my apartment, and the minute I entered, I threw my purse onto the

living room couch and curled up into a ball.

"You're home?" my mother called out.

I immediately sat up, fixed my hair, and wiped away the traces of tears from my

eyes.

"Why are you sitting here?" my mother asked as she approached me. "How was Madeline? Isn't she amazing?"

I smiled and nodded.

"She is. I feel blessed to have a sister again."

As I said that, tears started spilling from my eyes.

Although wanted to make it seem like I was only crying because I was happy to have a sister again, I guess my mother understood that there was something else behind it.

"Hey, what's going on? Did

somebody say something to you

at

she asked, trying to make me look a her while kept avoiding ho eyes.

"Livia, look at me. Answer me. What's going on? What's bothering you so much?"

she insisted.

This time, I finally looked at her, sniffling and whimpering at the same time.

"I think Daniel doesn't like me," I mumbled, watching her eyes widen as she stared

at my face.

"I like him."

As soon as I confessed, I covered my face with my hands and started crying.

"Oh, what's the matter? Why doesn't he like you?"

My mother immediately wrapped her arms around me.

She had always wanted me to date him, but it was too late now.

"Because he said it. I think he likes someone else," I added, breaking the hug and

cupping my face in my hands again.

"Who does he like?" my mother asked.

I refused to tell her.

I didn't want to give Madeline a bad name by accusing her of cheating on her

husband.

"I don't know," I replied.

"Okay, I'll speak with him. I'll ask him why he used to look at you with such dreamy

eyes if he wasn't in love with you."

As my mother said that, my head snapped toward her.

"You noticed it too?" I asked.

She gave me a knowing smile and nodded.

"Then don't talk to him. I'll see what I can do," I said.

I slowly shifted on the couch until my head rested in her lap, and she bega while running her, fingers through my hair. .net>

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 847[778 words]

Baxter:

My wolf was starting to wake up, and I was definitely going to let him stay awake for a little while so he could watch some of Daniel and Madeline's interactions.

By the time he was fully conscious, I would probably already be alone in my room.

"Has he woken up yet?" Madeline asked as she entered the kitchen while I was looking for a glass.

"No, not yet," I responded.

"Are you okay?" she asked, reaching around me from behind and hugging me.

It felt so good when her hands rested on my chest and she pressed her face against my back.

"I am," I said, placing my hands over hers and running them gently along her arms to her elbows.

"Why are you here?" she asked, hinting at the fact that I could have simply asked a maid to bring me a glass.

"Well, I could tell you'd follow me," I replied, taking one of her hands from my chest and bringing it to my lips to kiss it.

I remembered the way she had looked at me when I was speaking with her.

It seemed like she had some kind of urge, mine had too.

Then she pulled her hands away as I turned around to face her.

My hands wrapped around her tiny waist while she wrapped her arms around my neck.

"When your mother turns into a monster, you do know she'll eat the first person she sees, right? She'll be really hungry in her monster form," she commented.

The fear in her eyes told me she was scared that my mother would eat me instead of anyone else because of how vindictive she was.

I stared at her face, then glanced toward my bedroom, which was visible straight through the kitchen doorway.

"I have the right person to feed her," I commented, watching Madeline tilt her head.

"Who is it?" she asked.

I pulled her closer until the tips of our noses touched, then smirked.

"The woman who liked feeding me to the monster."

The minute I said that, Madeline's eyes widened.

She snapped her head toward the doorway as well, then nodded.

"Good choice," she said, gently tapping my chest.

As she began to walk away, I felt my wolf starting to stir awake.

So I had to change my thoughts and everything I was doing.

"Are they gone yet?" Axe asked with a yawn, referring to the werewolves.

"Not yet. They be heading to their rooms in a few minutes. So I don't think I'll put you to sleep for another hour, because if Ron comes out of his room for a jog or a night walk after that and I have to join him, I'll need you to be fully asleep Right now your scent is still very faint, I explained to Axe, hoping he understood that I didn't like putting him to sleep either.

It was just that these annoying friends of Madeline's had come over, and unlike ordinary werewolves, that meant more interactions with them were likely.

And I was annoyed with them because I didn't have my memories, but it seemed they didn't like Kaylee.

So I wasn't supposed to like them either.

Why would I like them if they didn't respect her?

"Anyway, what's going on? Do they really not like her?"

As expected, Axe was already reading my thoughts.

"Yeah. They didn't even want to meet her," I said as I walked out of the kitchen.

"Why would that be? Is it because of your affair with her?" Axe questioned.

I shrugged as I stepped closer to Ron.

"Okay, hush now," I told my wolf. "You shouldn't wake up completely.

You know he'll smell you ch

We'll only stand here with him for five minutes before I leave and put you back to sleep, okay?"

I reached Ron just as a warrior came over to show him some files.

I only paid closer attention when my wolf suddenly mentioned something.

"Well, look at your right-hand freak," he said, referring to Daniel.

I slowly looked over at him.

My eyes narrowed when I noticed the way he was staring at Madeline while holding

a glass of wine.

"That's strange," I commented.

Then Daniel walked over to Madeline, and the way he bent down to whisper something in her ear felt a little too intimate.

"Why is your right-hand man hovering around our mate like she's some kind of cupcake?"

My wolf had drawn my attention to something I'd already begun noticing moments earlier.

"What have you noticed?"

Once again, my wolf had read my thoughts before asking the question.

"He's been looking at her all day, sneaking in chances to talk to her," I said.

I excused myself from Ron and the warrior, then moved closer to the doorway where Daniel and Madeline were talking.

My wolf and I listened silently, and I didn't even know what I was feeling.

They were flirting.

They were fucking flirting.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 848[751 words]

Baxter:

"Would you look at that?" my wolf hissed. "I told you, Madeline is-Does she not remember that she's still married to us?"

My wolf's voice grew harsher as I stepped away from the doorway and headed into the bedroom.

I could tell he was waking up more fully, and I didn't want his scent around the other werewolves.

Once I stepped inside my bedroom, I groaned inwardly and let my wolf vent his anger because nobody could smell us in there.

Nobody except Kaylee, who was sitting on the bed using her phone.

Seeing her reminded me of something.

How could I be angry with Madeline when I had another woman in my bedroom too?

"What? Are you crazy? That's different," my wolf snapped at me.

"No. Tell me, how is it different? She literally told us she was free to pursue someone else too," I reminded him.

"I'm so glad you're here. The people outside really don't like me," Kaylee said, moving toward me as if to hug me.

I stepped back, and a single gesture from me reminded her why I didn't want her touching me.

I felt guilty for betraying her, and I didn't want to take advantage of her anymore.

Not until I married her and gave her a respectable place in my life.

In the human world, a mistress was treated even worse.

"Oh my goodness, you and your guilt over every woman," my wolf snapped.

This was the same wolf who had been the first to remind me of what I'd done to Kaylee.

"Excuse me."

While Kaylee and I were facing each other and I was about to ask her how her day had been, there was a knock on the door.

Yuvonne stepped inside, making me move farther away so she wouldn't smell anything on me.

That reminded me that I needed to take the medicine quickly.

"Do you need something?" I asked her.

"Yeah, do you have a charger for my phone? I'm really sorry. I guess I left mine in the werewolf land."

She spoke hastily, looking apologetic, but when her eyes moved toward Kaylee, I watched a harsh expression form on her face.

"Oh, so you're hiding here?" Yuvonne remarked directly to Kaylee.

"Oh, that's Kaylee. And Kaylee, that's Yuvonne," I said, introducing them.

"Oh, trust me, we've met."

There was something odd about the way Yuvonne said it. Her voice was filled with

sarcasm.

Of course it was. Kaylee was dating her adopted sister's husband.

"Right," I muttered, scratching my temple as I moved even farther away from

Yuvonne and pretended to busy myself pouring a drink.

"If you don't mind, can I check the drawers myself?" Yuvonne asked.

I gestured for her to go ahead.

As she walked over to the dressing table, she slowed down, making me raise an eyebrow as I watched their interaction.

"Aren't you tired of chasing after

al

men? I mean, I heard that after Graham, it was Elgin Then yougot exposed pretty badly for using him, and now it's Baxter?" Yuvonne said.

I shook my head at the way they were all slut-shaming her.

"Slut-shaming her? Do you even hear what she just said? She's literally saying Kaylee traps men. Even Elgin. So you're not the first one And apparently, the order was Graham, then Elgin, then you. Where exactly do you and her supposed past fit into all of that?"

I didn't know what my wolf was talking about, so I shut him out instead of

responding.

"Well, I don't know what you're talking about," Kaylee replied.

"See? Kaylee doesn't even know," I told my wolf.

He scoffed at me.

"Of course she wouldn't know. You always act innocent, even when you're dragging

comatose men to the mountain top so a monster can eat them."

As Yuvonne said those words, Kaylee gasped and looked toward me.

I felt so bad for her.

They were throwing every kind of accusation at her just because they wanted to punish her for being with me now.

I was pretty sure Madeline must have told Yuvonne that I intended to marry Kaylee.

“Do you hear yourself? Better yet, did you hear what Yuvonne just said?" my wolf snapped at me.

"Baxter, since when did you become so dense?" he hissed.

"Yeah, I heard everything. Of course she hates her," I replied, thinking that if Madeline could put Kaylee in th basement, Yuvonne throwing

accusations at her was nothing

compared to that.

"Well, it's not like Madeline does that to everyone. When was the last time Madeline

punished someone without a reason?"

My wolf's words made me grunt inwardly.

"Since when did you start defending her?" I snapped at him, remembering the way

she had already been flirting with Daniel.

"You know, I think we should start investigating Kaylee."

My wolf's words stunned me.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 849[745 words]

Baxter:

After forcefully putting Axe to sleep, I walked out and entered my study.

Everybody else had gone to sleep, while Madeline, Ron, and I were still awake. Ron and Madeline entered the room and sat down, each holding a glass of wine.

I accepted the one from Madeline and took a sip.

"For the curse to be broken, I'll have to visit the werewolf land. Otherwise, how would I give my mother that curse?" I asked, watching Madeline's and Ron's faces.

"I think we should all just move back," Madeline suggested.

Ever since she'd found out that Lady Eugenia, my own mother, was the one who had stolen my son and run away with him, and that they were now living with a crazy lycan like Sawyer, Madeline had been anxious.

I didn't blame her.

"I don't think that would be wise," Ron said. "Look, even if you guys go back, you're not getting any title. People are still mad at you."

Then he turned to Madeline and pointed at her. "And with no title, nothing, how would you even make yourself heard? I mean, how would you fight Sawyer? You'd literally be under his command."

Ron seemed to be making a lot more sense.

Madeline immediately shifted in her seat.

"What if I go there before the end of this week and tell them I'll help the children? Then what?" she asked, looking from me to Ron.

"People are scared, okay? They've heard what the monster has been doing. They want to be able to walk freely outside at night, Madeline. And it's not only the rogue community. People from packs are concerned too. When they're traveling, they're scared. They can't go hiking or anything. They're scared of the monster." Ron sighed.

"So Sawyer is giving them something huge with the promise of not only killing the monster and healing their children, but completely getting rid of the sickness. They're putting all their eggs in his basket now," Ron explained.

My eyes remained on Madeline's face.

She looked so upset that it hurt me.

If I could, I would buy the whole world for her.

But even though I was powerful, I didn't have that kind of power yet.

"Then what can I do?" she asked, looking at me.

"I think we'll have to sneak Baxter into the werewolf land. We won't let Lady Eugenia

or Sawyer know. And since they're not in power right now, they don't deserve to know." Ron rubbed his chin in his finger.

"At the same time, I'll let the council members know that the humans are coming over to discuss matters, to show them that we're actually in the middle of forming alliances," Ron mumbled, gesturing, with his hands. as Madeline nodded.

I liked the idea, but I had one problem with it, and I guessed Madeline could tell from the look on my face.

"For that, we'll have to get rid of the problems we have here," I said, pointing at the table.

"Oh right, what about Kaylee?" Madeline asked, looking at Ron before turning back to me.

"I'm not talking about her," I corrected, watching Madeline frown in confusion.

"How many other enemies do we have here?" she asked, her voice sharpening with confusion.

"Nina," I said, watching realization cross Madeline's face.

"She still has the stamp, and the minute I leave, I'm pretty sure she'll use it to try to get someone else selected. We also don't know what other problems she'll create, so I'll be really anxious leaving you here while I'm all the way over there.

As soon as I said that, I watched Madeline shake her head and smile, almost as if

she were calling me silly.

"Why would I stay here when you're there?" she asked.

"Well, Madeline, even if we get the monster issue out of the way, Sawyer will still become the Alpha King. At the end of the day, he'll be the one who gets rid of the curse because he'll be the one who kill's the monster, just like he claimed he would."

As I said that, I watched Madeline roll her eyes and fold her arms across her chest.

"Besides, I don't think your husband is comfortable taking you to the land where your crazy ex-husband is," Ron whispered to her.

Madeline pouted, looking at me and then at Ron before finally sighing and dropping her arms.

"Fine, whatever," she grunted. "What about Kaylee? Are you gonna take her with you?" she asked me, remembering that I'd told her I would feed Kaylee to the monster.

My silence gave her the answer, and I could tell she was pissed off.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 850[785 words]

Nina:

The guard carried me out and set me down in a cabin midway through the journey to the prison where everyone was being kept.

My father, however, had been placed somewhere else, slightly away from the prison.

There was a basement there, and I could already tell what kind of place it was.

As I entered the basement, I saw my father in terrible condition.

It seemed Sawyer had placed him there, right next to all the important files, keys, and everything else, just so whenever he visited, he could drink blood from my

father.

It was so heartless of him.

He had left food for my father, forcing the poor old man to cook for himself while still in shackles.

When my father saw me, he cried. We hugged.

It was a whole big drama.

"Okay, I'll get you guys out. You should get your things together, and when you're feeling better, I'll help you get outside. Soon, the new president and the army will come and confiscate this place. It's a really important basement with all the files and everything, okay?" Mr. Green said to my father and me before rushing upstairs to prepare for our departure.

"I'm so glad that bastard is gone," my father said.

However, my eyes were still fixed on the hatch stairs leading up.

"What are you thinking?" my father asked as he took my hand and gave it a small shake.

"What if you stay here a little longer?" I said, noticing the kitchen.

Sawyer had kept quite a lot of important things down here, and if I brought my father more supplies, he could manage.

This place even had electricity.

He could eat properly while staying here in shackles for a little longer.

"Why? Why would I keep staying here? I don't like being here. I want to go out, live my life, enjoy my luxuries," my father complained.

I guessed he would say something like that, but I had a plan that would make him change his mind.

"For now, we won't have anything. You need to understand that. Everybody has found out that I lied about everything. So even when Sawyer is gone, the army and everyone else will take our things away. But if we play this cleverly, we'll be able to get everything back and even more than that," I said, watching my father's eyes begin to shine.

"What's on your mind?" he asked.

"Why don't you stay here and guard these things? Before now, only that stupid guard and Sawyer knew about this place. Now you and L know about it too.ail the new president with this information or use it to get him on

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I can

our side. And I can do one more thing."

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I paused and smiled.

"I can ask the new president to get us settled somewhere else with great jobs. What

do you say?"

As soon as I said that, my father's eyes widened.

I could tell he liked the idea.

Even he understood that now that Sawyer was gone, the army would do everything, literally everything, to have us punished.

"And if I get lucky.--" I paused, smiling to myself. "Then I'll get even more for you," I finished, watching my father nod.

"That is a great idea."

As soon as my father said that, I smiled widely.

"That's a terrible idea. How can you do this? Even after everything you did, I willingly protected you and secured your life and now you want

to betray our land? fo FindNovel.net

I didn't know when Mr. Green had walked downstairs or how much of our

conversation he'd heard, but he looked pissed off.

"I will not allow this," he said, making me roll my eyes as I got up from beside my father.

I walked around behind him, and he turned to face me.

"Who said anything about asking your permission, though?" I asked, a wide smile plastered on my lips.

"Well then, I'll go tell everyone what you're planning, and I'll give them the address to this place so they can come and get all the weapons and everything else."

As expected of that douchebag, he started threatening me.

I guessed I should have known he would do something like that after he betrayed

his own wife and children, but we weren't gonna talk about that.

I just smiled at him.

"Did you seriously think I made this whole plan without considering that you might

do something like that?" I asked, looking directly into his eyes.

"Oh, if you're thinking about harming me--" He stepped forward and pointed a finger at me, but before he could finish my father hit him on the

bar the head with his own gün,

which my father had just stolen.

Mr. Green grabbed his head with both hands and turned toward my father before my

father lunged at him with a pillow and pressed it over his face.

I immediately turned away when I heard the gunshot.

"Done," my father chuckled.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 851[779 words]

Nina:

It felt like my whole life revolved around this one thing.

I kept scheming just so I could have a lot of money.

But if I put that aside, I genuinely liked Sawyer. I really did.

Yeah, it wasn't some crazy kind of love where I'd do anything for him, but he was handsome, and on top of that, he was very rich.

But now, once again, I was lonely, and my life was basically all about trying to save money, find a good job, and survive.

I sighed as I slowed my jog.

I was staying at the guest house, which was far enough from the main mansion that

I barely saw anyone anymore.

To be honest, I was beginning to feel lonely.

At first, I really tried to flirt with Baxter, but I quickly realized he was more dangerous than Sawyer, and I didn't want to get into trouble.

Sawyer had at least kept me alive. Baxter wouldn't.

So I was just counting the days, wondering when I could finally ask him for something big.

But I still couldn't figure out what I could ask for that would secure my future.

At the same time, I was wasting time trying to get information on Baxter and Madeline.

I mean, they were living like a happy family, but there was no way, absolutely no way, Madeline could stay hidden here forever.

I knew her wolf had woken up last time, even though they weren't saying anything to the humans right now.

But I'd seen reports of humans getting agitated and questioning why the researcher had stayed behind last time because her wolf had awakened and now was back as if her wolf is gone again.

So how was she here now without anyone mentioning the wolf?

If word of that started spreading, this couple would probably have to go back home anyway.

Maybe I could wait until then, but for how long?

I was worried my father would run out of food soon.

I had gone out for an afternoon jog.

It wasn't like I had much else going on in my life anyway.

As I followed my usual route through the woods, I heard a strange sound near one

of the trees. It sounded like someone groaning in pain.

The song in my ear was changing at that moment, leaving a brief stretch of silence between tracks. Then the next song started.

The sound had stopped, but it stayed in my mind.

Someone was in pain.

I pulled the headphones from my ears and looked around, trying to figure out where the sound had come from.

"Is anybody there?" I called out.

It hadn't sounded like someone calling for help. It was a man's voice, like he was in pain but wasn't actually trying to get anyone's attention.

They were simply cries of pain.

"Hey, are you here?" I called again, looking around in confusion before deciding to continue my jog.

However, I'd taken only one step when I heard another blood-curdling scream.

"Oh, fuck!"

It was a man's voice, loud and deep.

I immediately sprinted toward the

sound.because this time, his voice

easy

had been much clearer. It was to follow the sound and find him.

The moment I reached the person the voice belonged to, I stopped, my jaw dropping.

An incredibly handsome man was sitting behind a large tree, leaning against it with nothing but shorts on.

He looked at me, and I gulped.

It was the most bizarre situation. My heart had already skipped a beat because of how good-looking he was.

"Are you okay?" I asked, snapping myself back to reality as I approached him.

As soon as

noknelt beside him, I

piece of wood lodged i

It seemed like only a flesh wound, but he was clearly in

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"I'll call an ambulance," I said, starting to get up when I felt his hand close around mine.

He pulled me back, and I landed on my knees again.

"Hey..."

Before I could make another sound or complain, he said something that left me completely stunned.

"My mate," he uttered, causing my eyes to widen in shock.

"What?" I gasped.

"My mate," he repeated.

"I just..." He gasped. "I just felt the need to be with you."

I stared at him, bewildered and completely stunned.

"What are you saying? How is that possible? How can you feel a mate bond? You're not one of them. That in this land

doesn't happen

belongs

s

I spoke in a rush, trembling while he still held my wrist.

His body was to die for, so strong and muscular. He was probably six foot five or something.

He looked gigantic, just like the alphas I'd seen before, like Alpha Baxter. These people were huge.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked, swallowing with difficulty.

"This is human land."

The moment I said it, his eyes widened, and he suddenly let go of my wrist.

"Wait, who are you?" I asked as he looked around.

His eyes landed on me before he finally answered.

"I'm Alpha Byron."

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 852[742 words]

Byron:

I was surprised, but I should have guessed it already.

After Rosetta left, she returned to the mansion a short while later.

Nala had already gone with Mathew, and I was alone at the mansion.

I was going through some things related to my pack. I'd had the old reports brought to me.

I didn't know how I was going to face my former best friend after he'd betrayed me

so badly, but I knew he wasn't handling the pack well.

The pack was in chaos.

It had already split into two groups. One supported him, while the other still supported me.

After some time, I heard that even the group on his side had become disappointed in him because, after all, he wasn't an Alpha by rank.

He was having a lot of trouble because of that.

But when I saw Rosetta, even I became a little confused.

"Didn't you guys leave?" I asked as I got up from my chair.

The way she walked in, rubbing her hands anxiously, gave me all the answer I needed.

"No. I thought I'd stay," she replied, trying to move past me, but I immediately stepped in her way.

"Tell me the truth. Why didn't you leave?" I demanded.

It wasn't because I wanted to convince myself that she'd stayed for me. I knew that wasn't the case.

We'd all had our suspicions about Rosetta, especially because she never left her land to go anywhere else.

"Well, that's because I can't leave," she uttered, making me frown at her.

"So you were telling the truth?" I asked carefully, keeping my voice casual. She took a deep breath and nodded.

"I don't know how much you already know, but it's true. I can't leave."

After that, she told me everything. Literally everything.

And I felt terrible for her.

However, I still couldn't understand why she'd hidden it from me.

"Well, you know what? That's all right. If we can find solutions to all the other messes, we can definitely find a solution to this problem too," I said, giving her a smile.

"I'll go get some rest."

However, instead of staying with me, she decided to walk away.

Over the past few days, we'd gotten physical. And I mean, it was the best sex ever.

Just kissing her could get me so turned on that I started losing

mind i

4 WITCH only proved How

enjoying my time with met

Okay, I'd been in love before. But with Rosetta, it was different.

I liked Rosetta a lot. More than I'd probably ever liked anyone else.

The only problem was that she'd suddenly started pulling away from me.

"Why don't we have a drink? What do you say?" I asked, smiling at her as I walked over to my cabinet.

However, she immediately shook her head.

"No, I'd like to rest," she said, causing me to keep watching her face.

But she didn't stick around. She just walked away.

I decided not to bother her for now, but at the same time, I intended to speak with her again later.

Hours passed, and she didn't come out even at dinnertime.

I gave her some space, thinking maybe she was anxious or worried about her sister.

But when morning came, I'd

returned from my jog and taken

shower, only to realize that

still

refused to come out of her room

This time, it was too much for me.

I went to her door and started knocking, finally calling out to her.

"What is it?" she asked, opening the door.

"Come out. We need to talk," I said sternly.

"No, we don't," she replied, trying to close the door.

I planted my hand against the door, stopping her from closing it and making it clear that she wasn't going to avoid me this time.

"What is up with you?" I asked. "You've been distancing yourself from me. Is there something I should know?"

"No, but you tell me. Is there something I should know?" she asked, pointing at me.

I stared at her, even more confused.

"I'll be honest with you, and I won't beat around the bush," she said.

I stood there with my hands on my hips, looking confident because, as far as I knew,

I hadn't done anything wrong.

But when she started speaking, I realized the situation was messy.

"You're only with me because I remind you of Madeline."

She said it with complete confidence, as if she were certain.

"Huh?" I asked, shaking my head as if that would help me make sure I'd heard her

right.

"That's the only reason. My whole

life, I've lived with the constant

reminder that my body doesn't betong to me. Now I cant be with someone who doesn't belong to me either," she finished, a tear rolling down her cheek.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 853[814 words]

Byron:

"I'm not gonna be a douchebag and say, 'How dare you think that about me?"'" I began, feeling terrible for her and, honestly, angry with myself.

I should have comforted her first. I should have reassured her that my feelings for her had nothing to do with Madeline.

"Because you have every right to be upset."

The moment I said that, she turned and tried to go back into the room, but I planted my hand against the door.

"But please, let me explain myself," I pleaded, slipping into the room and closing the door behind me.

She stepped back, putting some distance between us.

Once I was inside her bedroom, I walked toward her, took her hand, and guided her to sit on the bed with me.

I held her hand between both of mine, noticing how soft and gentle it felt.

"I'm not gonna lie. When I first saw you, okay, I mistook you for Madeline. The first time your tongue touched my neck, or you gripped my skin, for a moment, I confused you with her. But the second that familiarity faded, I knew you weren't Madeline. Okay, you both look the same, but I don't like you because you look like her. I like you because you're exactly the kind of woman I'm drawn to. I've never liked anyone quite like you before," I explained.

She still didn't look convinced. There was hesitation on her face, like she wasn't sure she could fully trust me.

"Listen to me, Rosetta. Don't punish me for the fact that your face is familiar to me because of Madeline," I said, gently squeezing her hand. "It was just my luck that I met

Madeline first. But in such a short time with you, I've started feeling a completely different kind of love."

I tightened my hold on her hand.

"What kind?" Rosetta asked. "What's the difference between what you felt for her and what you feel for me?"

She blinked rapidly, as if she were fighting back tears.

I hated hearing her ask things like that because I knew she felt guilty.

She didn't want to feel as though she were competing with her sister.

I knew how deeply she cared about Madeline, how badly she wanted to defend her

and keep her safe. I didn't want to come between them and make their reunion painful because of me.

"But the difference is..." I said, placing my hands on either side of her on the mattress as I leaned closer.

"When I realized Madeline truly loved her husband, I didn't try to take her away from him."

I paused, staring more intently into her eyes.

Our breaths were almost mingling now.

"But you..." I continued. "I'd try to take you for myself no matter what. Even if it made

me the villain. That's the difference. I can't let myself lose you."

As soon as I said that, Rosetta's lips parted, and she let out a soft breath.

Then her phone suddenly started ringing, and she jumped, giving me a quick push away from her.

It was playful, but at least I could tell the tension had finally left her body.

Rosetta moved toward her phone on the other side of the nightstand and answered

it.

"Hello? Ron, how are you?" she asked with so much excitement that I immediately got off the bed and walked over to her.

I gestured for her to put the phone on speaker.

She did.

"I'm food. But you know what, we

were so wrong about everything, Rosetta. The situation here is

II

completely different."

There was so much excitement in Ron's voice that it caught my attention.

"What do you mean? Is Madeline okay?" Rosetta asked immediately.

"Yeah, I'm fine."

The moment Madeline's voice came through the phone, my eyes shifted toward Rosetta.

A soft, comforting smile spread across her face.

I liked seeing her happy.

"All right, you two can catch up later. Listen to me first. We need Byron," Ron suddenly cut in.

I frowned and looked at Rosetta.

She looked just as confused.

"Is everything okay over there?" I asked.

"Oh, of course. You're glued to her side."

The moment Ron said that, Rosetta's cheeks turned red.

"Okay, why do you need me?" I asked, placing a hand on my chest.

"Because you need to flirt with someone."

That voice was different.

So different that Rosetta looked confused, but every hair on my body stood on end. Only one word left my mouth.

"Baxter?"

The moment Rosetta heard Baxter's name leave my mouth, her eyes widened too.

"Wait, what? I thought Baxter was dead?" she asked me.

"Ron, did I hear that right, or was that someone else who just sounded like him?" I asked anxiously.

Then I heard Ron laugh.

For a moment, I thought they might be pranking me.

"I told you, everything here is

different. Both Baxter and Ginaranet

alive. You just need to come here

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Thankfully, Ron told me before I could go there and get blindsided by the surprise.

Then he hung up.

They were going to call me again later and explain everything in detail anyway, but my heart was already pounding so hard I could barely contain myself content

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 854[741 words]

Madeline:

Ever since Byron arrived, he'd been staring first at Baxter, then at Gina.

Of course, Gina didn't know him. She had no idea who he was, but he knew about her. He'd heard everything about her from me.

As for Baxter, the two of them had met under very strange circumstances.

After Baxter woke up, I'd told him all about Byron too.

So even without his memories, he knew about their interactions, or at least the ones

I knew about, as well as my own history with Byron.

"All I have to say to you is, Byron, thank you so much. What you did for my family, and the way you took care of them, only made me respect you more." Byron pouted.

"Even with no memories?" Baxter joked, and he and Byron laughed.

The mansion was filled with mixed scents now, and there was only one good thing about the human world: humans couldn't recognize anyone by scent.

The only problem was that they were afraid of a wolf transformation if they saw one.

Apart from that, there wasn't much to worry about.

So Byron didn't have to worry too much about shifting or showing his wolf.

He would only be staying with one person, and he planned to tell her the truth.

"Don't worry. We're all friends now. We're all gonna help each other," Byron said, flashing that wide smile I remembered.

"You guys talk. I'll go help the kids get back to sleep," Baxter said.

It was still early morning when we'd called Byron over, and all the noise had woken the kids.

I gave Baxter a nod, watching as he confidently left me alone with Byron.

That was how much we trusted each other now.

"I'm so happy for you, Madeline."

Byron's voice snapped me back to reality.

We were sitting in the living room, just the two of us now.

"Thank you. I'm happy for myself too," I said, clasping my hands together. "But I'm still worried about Bodhi. My poor kid must be traumatized living with Eugenia."

I grumbled, anger rising inside me.

I'd kept that woman in my home. I'd given her a place, respect, and love, and this was what she'd done to me.

All this time, I'd never once realized that she was at the root of all the evil.

"But you haven't scared me enough either," I complained, remembering the last time we'd been in a cabin together, when he'd been really sick.

"Yeah, well, now it explains why," he said, touching the back of his neck.

"Oh, right," I sighed, realizing that Lady Eugenia had been the one who scratched the back of his neck.

And, of course, knowing what she was capable of now, she'd probably poisoned her nails before doing it.

That was why he'd gotten so sick.

"Well, that woman's claws and teeth

are all poisoned, along with her mind and heart," Byron commented, henched forward with his elbows resting on his thighs and his hands clasped together.

However, I'd noticed one thing about him.

He'd been awfully distracted.

"Byron? What is it?" I asked, watching him closely so he wouldn't try to hide it from

me.

"It's Rosetta," he finally said, and a sigh left his lips.

One of his hands gripped the edge of the sofa's armrest while his other elbow rested on it.

"What about her? Is she okay?" I asked.

"I mean, you must know the whole story. She's unable to leave her land because

that's the price she paid for staying alive."

The moment he said that, my heart flipped inside my chest.

"What do you mean by that?" I asked, growing anxious.

My confident posture disappeared.

"When Lady Eugenia betrayed the seer who was helping her swap the souls, that woman cursed Rosetta so she could never leave a certain boundary. If she does, she'll die."

As he spoke, I buried my face in my hands and sighed.

"And I think that's where the whole Black Widow curse comes from too," he added.

I noticed the way he suddenly zoned out.

"There's more. Tell me," I insisted softly.

Byron hesitated before finally admitting, "I love her."

It felt like my heart blossomed.

My eyes widened, and a huge smile spread across my face.

But then he rubbed his face with both hands and ran a hand through his hair giving me a bint that there, was another problem.

"What? Does she not..." I started to ask, but he shook his head, dismissing the

thought before I could finish it.

"She loves me. I mean, we are madly in love."

Every word filled me with happiness.

Knowing my sister was going to be with Byron, a man I knew would keep her so

happy, meant everything to me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 855[769 words]

Madeline:

"She seems to think I'm only with her because of you," Byron said softly, his eyes meeting mine, sadness filling them.

I felt bad watching him like that.

It made me wonder how much hurt Rosetta must have been.

"What do you mean? Why would she think that?" I asked, not fully understanding what was going on.

"You see, Madeline, I--" He closed his eyes and pressed his lips together before finally admitting, "I used to have a huge crush on you. I mean, I was crazy about you."

He paused while I just sat there, staring at him.

I'd be lying if I said I hadn't had my suspicions, but I never expected him to say it out loud.

"She thinks I'm only with her because she looks like you. But trust me, it's not just that. It's not like you two are carbon copies of each other. Your mannerisms and some other things are similar, but Madeline, I'm with her because I love her. And I don't know how to prove that to her."

His anxiety made me anxious for her too.

"But that's not fair. I mean-" I paused because, in a way, I felt like it was fair. She had every reason to be upset about it.

All her life, she'd been made to feel as though her body wasn't hers.

Now, even the love of her life didn't feel entirely hers either.

That wasn't fair.

"I understand. It is fair," Byron mumbled, reading my silence.

"I did try to convince her, but I'm gonna find a better way. I'm gonna wait. I'm gonna do something that proves to her that what I'm willing to do for her is something I was never willing to do for anyone else."

Byron looked very determined, and honestly, I was all for it, as long as he wasn't planning to do something really stupid that could get him hurt.

"Okay, listen, first things first. I don't like this human land," he commented, pouting. "I mean, the scents are so dull here. When I was coming here, I could barely smell anything. I just need to get this job done quickly so I can go back to Rosetta. The longer I stay here, the more stories she'll cook up in her head, and I don't want that."

I was shocked to see Byron being so mature about it.

So he had been right in a way. He'd had a crush on me, but he was in love with her.

And it wasn't like she and I were exact copies of each other. We just had similarities, like any siblings would.

We weren't conjoined twins or conjoined triplets.

"Okay, I'll give you the details of the whole plan," I said as I got up from the couch.

He followed me silently.

I walked out to the front yard and pointed into the distance.

Pet

"Behind that wall, the garden wall, there's a guest house. That's where she lives. It's around ten now, and she usually goes jogging around afternoon. We'll leave you at the exact spot she's supposed to jog past. Just charm her," I said, smirking.

"Oh, we'll see how I trap that bitch."

Wow.

Byron surprised me.

He really was in a hurry to get back home to his lover.

"Well, I am glad you are in a hurry, because we are too." I commented. Later, we spent some time preparing Byron. We only had a few minutes. Once he was ready, I let Baxter take him to the road and leave him there.

At the same time, I realized Kaylee was awake in the room.

Before leaving, Baxter and I had a few minutes to talk.

"I'm gonna come home," he said, looking at me as he tucked his shirt into his pants

and fixed his clothes. "I'm going to propose to Kaylee."

Even though it was all part of the plan, his words still sent a shiver through me.

"Right," I said, looking away.

"Please don't think about it. You

know we are doing it all for a reason, right? have to. I have to get back at the people who have done us wrong, Baxter said slowly, reaching over and cupping my cheek with one hand, making me look back at him.

His thumb gently rubbed against my cheek.

"This will be the last time you ever see her stupid little face," he commented, making

me smile.

I moved his hand away and rushed into his chest, hugging him tightly.

"I just want everything to go back to the way it was, or even better than it

was," I said, resting my head against his chest and listening to his heartbeat

It has become my new favorite song, my new favorite kind of music. "Everything will be just that," he whispered, planting a kiss on my cheek.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 856[761 words]

Kaylee:

I was having a little trouble sleeping alone, but soon everything was going to be resolved.

I just had no idea how quickly it would happen.

That morning, when Baxter finally came into his room, I woke up.

I watched as he settled onto the couch.

He rested for a while before leaving, saying that another guest was coming.

But from the way he had come in, it seemed like he had a lot on his mind.

Finally, sometime in the afternoon, he returned to the bedroom.

I was getting a little frustrated by then.

Although it was better than the basement, I still hated the fact that I had to stay hidden in the bedroom because Madeline, her children, and her friends were wandering around outside.

For now, though, the bedroom was still the better option.

Baxter had decided the same thing.

Since everyone was still so bitter about me, it was better if I didn't insist on leaving the room for the time being.

"You know how hard it is for me to stay in this room?" I asked Baxter with a pout, setting the magazine down.

"I'm taking care of that right now," Baxter replied, pulling his hands from his pockets. Then he adjusted his collar.

Whenever I looked at him, only one thought came to mind: how good our hot bodies would feel pressed together beneath one blanket, and how Madeline would be burning with jealousy.

"Really? What have you decided?" I asked in the most innocent voice I could manage.

Baxter gave me a faint smile and walked toward me.

He took my hands in his, and I noticed how strong his hands were.

My fingers looked so small in his grasp.

Then he smiled at me.

"In just a few days, there'll be a ring on this finger, and we'll elope to one of the most expensive retreats I've been planning for you."

My heart almost stopped with happiness.

My eyes widened, and I tried to wrap my arms around him, but he stopped me with a laugh.

"Not yet. This time, I'm not touching you until after we're married."

After that, my respect for him genuinely grew.

At least, unlike Elgin, he hadn't let me get close to him only to humiliate me afterward.

"Tell me. When?" I asked anxiously, stomping my feet in stubborn impatience.

"I think in a day or two."

At that, my eyes widened even more.

Only a day or two?

I couldn't wait.

How was I supposed to know that the Moon Goddess was so fed up with Madeline that she'd give me her entire husband?

"Okay, listen to me. Try not to tell

anyone about it. We'll plan a tripet

elope, and then return after some time once our honeymoon over Then well tell everyone content

Baxter said, fixing his shirt before walking away as casually as ever.

No show, no drama.

Baxter was different from Elgin and Graham. That was exactly why I was so excited.

Around that time, Madeline entered just as Baxter went into the bathroom.

She looked at me, and I noticed the

same expression on her face before she walked over to her closet

made me wonder when she was finally going to empty it.

I mean, at this point, she should know that I'm the one staying in the bedroom.

"You know that's karma," I commented with a smile.

Madeline stopped reaching for the closet, turned around, and stared at me.

"Does the man supporting you know that the reason I punished you was because you tried to kill him?"

Her words scared me.

The moment she reminded me of it, goosebumps rose across my skin.

"It was a mistake," I said.

"Oh, really? Keep telling yourself that. The day Baxter goes somewhere in the werewolf world for a mission or some kind of deal, he'll find out that his perfect, innocent mistress is famous there for an entirely different reason."

There was a smirk on Madeline's face, and I understood why.

It came from the fact that she had stripped me of my dignity in front of the werewolf

world.

Tears gathered in my eyes as she began to whistle, turned around, grabbed her suit, and walked out of the room.

I still couldn't forget the way my videos had been displayed for everyone to see and mock me.

I quickly wiped away my tears and placed a hand over my chest to calm myself.

"Don't worry," I told myself. "Everything will heal. Everything will work out for me."

I nodded to myself.

Every single thing would work in my favor.

And this woman who had tried to ruin me would cry because all those things I'd

done in those videos, I was going to do them with her husband now.

I thought it with determination.

I didn't have to cry.

The Moon Goddess was already fixing my life for me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 857[818 words]

Byron:

Nina had introduced herself to me, and after hearing that I was an Alpha, she

seemed to take a different kind of interest in me.

However, there was still more I had to tell her.

"You'll be safe here, okay?" she said, sitting me down in her bedroom.

She had helped me sneak into the guest room, and I already knew what she was doing.

She was trying to hide me from Baxter and Madeline.

At the same time, I had to quickly get on board with the plan to trap her, and I only had one whole day to do it.

"Listen, if anybody finds out who you are, they'll try to kick you out," she mumbled, pouting at me.

"I'll go get you something to eat, okay?" she said, gesturing for me not to leave the bedroom.

I sat in the chair.

She had pulled the curtains over the window so that nobody could see inside and realize she had me here.

I watched as she excitedly left the room.

That was when I noticed all the books on her shelves.

Nothing but romance.

She was hopelessly romantic, and one thing that stood out to me was how hard she was trying to create her own fairy tale.

She came back to the room holding a tray full of food, and I noticed the way she kept sneaking glances at me.

She was fixing her hair, and when she returned, I noticed that she had gotten all dolled up.

"You're really pretty," I said dramatically, almost dreamily.

She blushed and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"I have to go out for some work, I'll be back in one hour. Would you be fine here?" she asked in a very meek voice.

"I'll wait for you, Nina," I said in a very sexy, dramatic voice, watching her cheeks turn pink.

Of course it worked on her.

She sped out of the room. A moment later, I heard the main door slam shut, so I guessed she had left the house.

I quickly grabbed her diary from under the pillow and started reading.

She had written about some of her dreams.

One of them was to find a powerful man who would fall in love with her, someone

who would see her and immediately be madly chasing after her.

Well, now I knew what I had to do.

When she came back, she was carrying donuts and other food.

"I'm not sure if werewolves have donuts, but you're gonna love the food here."

She made me secretly roll my eyes.

Did she think we werewolves lived in some old-fashioned universe?

"We do have donuts and everything," I said, watching her eyes widen as she sat across the table from me.

"And I had everything in my werewolf land. Literally everything," I said, watching her eyes widen.

"I'm an alpha, remember?" I added.

Every time I said that, I noticed her bite the inside of her cheek.

"Well, I've never had an alpha speak so nicely to me." She lifted one shoulder and smiled.

"And I'm glad he never did."

The minute I said that, I watched the color in her face change slightly.

"Because I wouldn't like it," I added, watching her eyes slowly grow wider.

"I have to tell you something, Nina," I mumbled, watching her frown.

"You're my mate."

The minute I said that, she stood up from the chair and covered her mouth with both hands.

It was as if no matter how many times I tell her that, she acted shocked.

Of course, she worked for the president. She knew at least enough to understand what a mate was, even if she wasn't from the werewolf world.

"How is that possible? I'm human," she said, wrapping her arms around herself.

"I'm not. My wolf recognized you by your scent," I said, walking closer to her.

She dramatically backed away until she cornered herself against the wall. I placed both hands against the wall on either side of her.

I could tell she was melting under the way I looked at her.

"And I'm so blessed to have such a beautiful mate like you."

I added that part just to watch her gulp and turn her face away.

"How is it possible? I mean, how did you come here?" she questioned, looking genuinely excited to know the answer.

"I was looking for my mate. A seer

told me I'd find her in the human world. I've been restless all my life, Nina. You have no idea how hard live tried to find you. And now that tre found you..."

I paused, watching her look at me with anticipation.

"I'm happy with the choice the Moon Goddess made for me."

Every word I spoke made her look at me more happily.

There was a silent sense of victory in her eyes. She kept puckering her lips, too.

"Anyway, the werewolf lands are al corrupted now. The Lycan arrived there and I'm going to kill that Lycan so I can take over the werewolf land as Alpha King."

I had started talking nonsense.

Honestly, kwas only half present, my

as

thoughts drifting back to Roed

I wondered whether she was

because she wasn't here with me.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 858[772 words]

Rosetta:

I had been restless ever since Byron left. I couldn't think clearly for even a moment.

It had only been a few hours, but every second felt heavy on my heart.

Then, finally, Yuvonne and Ron returned.

I heard them arrive and immediately asked Ron what had happened. He started to smile.

"It was amazing. Sit down. Let me tell you everything," Ron said, gesturing for me to sit on the living room couch.

Yuvonne was happily moving around, gathering food before coming to sit with us.

I, however, had a lot on my mind.

They told me the good news: my sister's husband was alive, her child was alive, and my sister was living a very happy life. Her husband was now the president.

"Oh, so Kaylee thinks they're going on a vacation, somewhere she's going to marry him?" I asked Ron after he told me everything.

He nodded while I pouted.

"Yeah, that's cool," I commented.

After hearing everything, I was incredibly happy for my sister.

"But don't worry. Byron is not going to get cozy with Nina," Yuvonne said as she sat down with us.

"All right. I wasn't thinking about it anyway," I said awkwardly, looking down.

The problem was that even when Byron tried to comfort me, I just couldn't stop thinking about it.

At the end of the day, he only liked me because I looked like my sister.

Thankfully, my sister had her husband back in her life. I could only imagine how happy she must have been.

"We have good news for you too," Ron said, exchanging a glance with Yuvonne as if asking whether he should tell me now.

"Well, tell me quickly," I commented.

"We met your mother. We also met your other sister."

I went silent for a second, staring at their faces.

"Sorry, what?"

I thought I hadn't heard them correctly.

"Your mother is in the human world. Dr. Livia, the new head researcher, is your

sister. They've all reunited, and they can't wait to be with you."

Ron's words felt like a door opening to heaven.

I kept staring at them until a hiccup escaped me. Then I tried to hold back my tears.

"That's amazing," I said, discreetly wiping away a tear.

"You don't have to hide your tears, you know. It's okay to cry because after this, you won't have any reason to cry anymore," Yuvonne said, holding my hand.

"As for Byron, he was really missing you there," she added with a smile.

Still, I couldn't help wondering if I would ever get to meet my family.

They would have to come here to meet me.

I was cursed. There was no way I could leave this place.

That was what I thought about Byron too.

Wouldn't he want to travel through the werewolf world and enjoy his life?

Wouldn't he want to be with someone who could leave one pack, city, or country with him?

All this sadness was slowly eating away at me.

At the same time, we had to prepare for the end of the week.

Sawyer had been calling me, telling me that he planned to kill the

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monster on Friday night and asking

whether I was going to support his decision.

I didn't know what he wanted to hear from me.

How exactly did he expect me to support him?

I had no idea.

Did he want me to stand in a corner and cheer for him?

It felt like they suspected I was protecting the monster, so they kept pushing me.

"Okay, everyone. Friday night has been decided. The seven days

Sawyer had asked for will be over by:

Stime

then I really hope we we

said.

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Ron, Yuvonne, and I stood together in a triangle, holding out our hands like we were preparing for war clasped hands and shook on it.

W¢

I was determined to get rid of Sawyer and Eugenia so that my sister could return, and then we could see where things went from there.

After discussing everything with them, I went back to my room to rest for a while.

I had barely sat down on the bed when I felt something under the pillow.

Sliding my hand underneath it, I felt something cold along with a piece of paper.

When I pulled them out, I realized it was a pendant, and not just any pendant. It was one Byron used to wear around his neck.

I immediately opened the letter.

"My Rosetta,

I know you have a lot going through your mind, and I know that no matter what I say, you're never going to be convinced.

But trust me, I won't stop until I convince you of my love, until you realize that I love you for who you are.

So don't think I'm going to give up.

Even when all the other missions are over, this will remain my mission."

I stared at the letter before clutching it to my chest and crying.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 859[762 words]

Madeline:

"Really, you like this too? This is such a pretty color," I said dramatically, tucking my hair behind my ear as I spoke with Daniel in the garden.

I could tell Livia, who was sitting off to the side with Baxter discussing some official matters, was staring at us.

Not just her. Baxter was too.

And since the other werewolves had left, Baxter had allowed his wolf to awaken.

"I told you, everything I do is perfect," Daniel continued.

Well, I had kind of filled him in on the whole thing. I hadn't told him that it could help him and Livia with their relationship too, but I could tell he was enjoying it a little too much.

Every time Livia was around, he would start flirting with me even harder.

As we kept talking, I noticed from the corner of my eye that Livia excused herself from Baxter, got up from her chair, and walked toward us.

The beautiful morning breeze felt amazing out here.

She walked over, pulled a chair closer to me, and sat with us.

"What are you guys talking about?" she asked with a bright smile on her lips.

I immediately felt bad because I could tell how fake her smile was.

"We were--" I tried to answer, but Daniel cleared his throat.

"Weren't you going to discuss some business with President Baxter? He's right over there," Daniel said to her in a very dismissive tone, pointing toward Baxter.

"Yeah, we've already discussed it," Livia responded before turning to me.

"Are you guys planning a trip? I heard you were looking at some land to buy," she asked me this time.

I nodded and reached for her hand, giving it a gentle squeeze.

Her hand was getting warm. Not just warm, but so hot that it felt like she was going

to come down with a fever if she didn't calm down.

I felt bad, but at least something was brewing between them.

"Should I come? It'll be amazing. You know I love looking at lands," Livia

commented, asking to join us.

Then she turned to Daniel.

"Remember when we first..."

She was in the middle of speaking when Daniel rolled his eyes and took off his glasses.

"No, Livia, I don't remember much about the past. Anyway, I think it would be better

if it were just me and Madeline because, you know, you make everything very unprofessional."

Daniel's tone didn't sit well with me.

I mean, we had agreed to flirt for Baxter's sake, but Daniel was using the moment to insult Livia.

Her face immediately fell at his harsh words and tone.

"That's not true. She's very professional," I snapped.

Daniel immediately straightened his posture, his cockiness disappearing.

"No, I was just trying to be funny," Daniel said, quickly changing his tone.

"Well, you should never make jokes about someone's professionalism," I commented.

But Livia had already started to sniffle.

"Give me a minute. I have to speak with Mom."

Her voice cracked, and she rushed away from us. I could tell she was leaving so she could cry.

"Wow, you're really a douchebag," I said to Daniel.

His jaw dropped at my choice of words as I got up from my seat.

He tried to speak, but I dismissed him with a hand gesture and went after my sister to check on her.

Livia had walked all the way out of the mansion and was strolling along the road.

Her phone was pressed to her ear, but she wasn't saying anything.

When I approached her and she finally heard my footsteps, she suddenly started talking.

"Yeah, sure, Mom. Yeah, yeah, yeah."

As she spoke, I reached over and snatched the phone from her hand, checking the

screen.

"You aren't talking to anyone," I said,

watching her wrap one armal. Bet

herself and hold her oppontent

before lowering her head.

"It really hurt your feelings, didn't it?" I asked.

She sniffled without lifting her eyes from the ground.

"Yeah."

"What is going on? Do you like Daniel?" I questioned.

She looked up at me and immediately shook her head.

"I don't have a copyright on him. You can like him if you want," she

mume?

her lips curling

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When I remained silent, she looked up again.

"I mean, I know your husband is weirdly spending time with Kaylee, and you all told us it's your business and that you're allowing it. That's why im not saying anything, but understand if you also want to move on. I'm not sure what your

you

relationship with your husband is

like."

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She started rambling, trying to make sense of everything, and I felt bad for her.

"Livia, do you like Daniel?" I repeated, stopping her before she could keep rambling.

She went silent for a second before slowly nodding.

"I love him."

I gasped when I heard that.

"I have for a while."

So basically, Baxter was right again.

He was always right.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 860[996 words]

Madeline:

"But it's complicated now because I think I've screwed everything up," she commented, using both hands to wipe the tears from her cheeks.

"How did you screw it up? I want to know everything," I asked.

With a sigh, she looked past me, craning her neck to see Daniel and Baxter.

They were standing together in the garden, talking. Daniel was holding a file and pointing at something, while Baxter simply stared at him with his hands clenched into fists.

Livia started telling me everything, the same things Baxter had already told me.

She even told me that she and Daniel had needed to fake an intimate moment to distract Sawyer's guards, and that when Sawyer attacked her, Daniel had risked his own life to save her.

"So where did it all go wrong?" I asked.

"Well, when we were pretending to be intimate, I kind of got scared."

She hesitated.

"Because I guess I enjoyed it a little too much," she confessed.

And it seemed like this was the first time she had admitted it out loud.

"So I got really awkward, and instead of admitting it, I decided to tell him that he wasn't even that special, and I fucked up." she bit her lip befire continuing.

"But you have to understand, Madeline. I was a gray wolf living in a world where wolves are forbidden. There was too much going on for me to accept my feelings and drag my best friend into this mess of a life. I needed someone powerful enough to protect me, and that's why I fucked up."

She covered her mouth with both hands before taking another deep breath.

"And then there was the whole fight between Sawyer and Baxter."

She paused, biting the inside of her cheek as if there was something else she wanted to say but was holding back.

I knew exactly which fight she was talking about. Baxter had told me all about it.

"The one where you told Daniel you didn't want his help, but you wanted Baxter's because you relied on him more?" I asked.

She sucked in a deep breath and looked at me.

"Because I honestly didn't know if even Baxter would be able to kill him."

As she spoke, my eyes widened in bewilderment.

"It's true. Back then, I didn't know he was your husband. I liked him, but when I saw Sawyer attacking us and Daniel running toward him, all I could think was, What an idiot."

She paused again, tucking her hair behind both ears.

"I didn't want Daniel to die, so I let Baxter try."

I didn't know why, but when she said that, instead of getting angry, I felt awful for her.

Baxter hadn't died. He had won.

But the truth was, she had chosen Baxter because she didn't want Daniel to die. Everyone had assumed she simply didn't care about Daniel or didn't trust him to fight Sawyer.

The truth was simpler: she didn't think Daniel could defeat the monster.

I mean, nobody could.

But she was willing to let Baxter try because she wasn't worried about losing him the way she was worried about losing Daniel.

That was why she hadn't wanted Daniel to fight. She loved him, and she couldn't bear to watch him die.

"Okay, but you need to go tell Daniel all of this," I said.

She shook her head.

"No. He doesn't like me. He rejects every attempt I make, and I think he likes you," she said before covering her mouth, as if she'd just revealed a secret she wasn't supposed to.

"Please don't tell him. Please, please, please. He's my friend. He'll get really upset with me."

My poor, sweet sister was still calling him her friend even after he'd been ignoring

her.

I kept staring at her before giving her a smile.

"Well, let me tell you something," I said softly.

"He doesn't like me, and I don't like him either. Not like that. It's just a game we're

playing against Baxter's wolf."

Finally, I came clean with her.

I watched her eyes widen before her head snapped toward Daniel.

It seemed like pretty big news to her, and I couldn't blame her for reacting that way.

"I can't believe this. And I was so worried."

She immediately shut her mouth again.

"It's okay to be jealous. You know what? I'll go and speak with him," said, giving her a reassuring gesture so she wouldn't have to do anything herself.

She waited there on the road while I hurried toward the garden.

"May I please steal him for a moment?" I asked Baxter.

His face hardened when I grabbed Daniel by the arm and pulled him away.

"Okay. You know what? I have all the answers about what happened between you and Livia," I said excitedly.

Daniel frowned in confusion, his eyes shifting toward Baxter before he forced a smile, probably assuming I was about to say something naughty.

"She doesn't hate you. In fact, she has feelings for you," I said.

For a second, he looked like he was about to smile before he cleared his throat and shrugged.

"Daniel, remember all those incidents that upset you?" I asked, unfolding my arms from across my chest.

I was hoping that the moment I finished explaining everything, he would rush toward the road and give her a hug.

I told him everything.

However, his expression didn't change.

He simply shrugged again and said, "It has nothing to do with me. I really don't feel

anything for her."

I wasn't sure what he was trying to do, but I was stunned and not very happy.

"Daniel, this might be your chance. You need to drop your ego. You've punished her enough," I said, watching him shrug once again.

"Well, I'm so sorry, Madeline, but I'm

done with her. I've moved on. She

should too," he commented with another shrug before glancing behind me at Baxter.

"I'll go and speak with the president, okay?"

With those words, he gave me a crooked smile and walked away.

I was angry because he had won my sister over, learned how she felt about him,

and then rejected her.

So I came up with a plan.

Let's see how he deals with that now.

He wants to make my sister jealous?

Well, let's see just how much he's moved on.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 861[781 words]

Madeline:

I had come back to the living room, where we were having tea before discussing the

letter we were going to send to the werewolves, informing them that our president would be visiting them in a day to discuss some deal.

Of course, that letter was never actually going to reach them.

Only Rosetta would receive it, and she would use it as an excuse to show the council members and get Baxter entry.

By the end of the day, he had to go there in order to poison his mother, so all of that was still going to happen.

At the same time, the plan involving Daniel was also going to work.

Baxter had gone out to attend some meetings while Daniel and I sat together,

drafting a letter that looked convincing enough, suggesting some deals, help, aid, or whatever else we could offer.

While we were doing that, Lydia walked back into the living room, all smiles.

I noticed Daniel glance at her before quickly looking away. He was enjoying the attention he was getting.

She came over and sat beside me on the couch.

"You know where I was?" Lydia asked excitedly, grinning from ear to ear.

I saw Daniel roll his eyes because, well, he was in his era of pretending he did not care and all that.

"Where?" I asked dramatically.

"I snuck toward the guest house. I was just anxious to see what was going on, and guess what I saw?" she mumbled, clasping her hands over her mouth.

"What?" I asked, taking her hand.

We were gossiping like teenagers, like the crazy sisters we were.

"I saw that alpha you guys brought in to fool Nina. What is his name again?"

She spoke in a whisper, but one loud enough for Daniel to hear clearly, and I watched his pen stop moving across the paper.

"Byron. Isn't he handsome?" I asked.

She nodded repeatedly.

"He's really sexy, you know? Oh my God, he's so tall. And you know how I saw him?" She cupped both cheeks in her hands. "He had just walked out of the bathroom after taking a shower with only a towel hanging low around his waist, and it was a little lower than it should've been, so I got to see a little more than I was expecting."

She said it all in one breath, sounding shy and turning tomato red even though she was only pretending.

"Really? Okay, you actually look like you're blushing. You know he's a really good friend of mine," I said, watching her lower her hands from her face before slowly

raising one to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear.

"You have really handsome friends," she uttered.

"Hey, if you want, I can talk to him

about you. You know

women who are

he's really

Bet

shy and cute just

like you," I said, making up stories.

If Byron heard that, he would kill himself. He was madly in love with Rosetta.

This is kind of weird because we're all sisters talking about the same guy.

"I mean, I don't mind."

I heard a slight crack in Lydia's voice.

"Don't you think that's an invasion of privacy?" Daniel asked.

After ignoring her for a while, he had suddenly decided to speak to her.

"No, it's not. It's not like I was looking through the window just to see him. I only went to see what was going

on, and well I got lucky" Livia replied, shrugging. fo FindNovel.net

"Anyway, I'll go wash my face, and then we can head back home," she said as if it

had already been decided that Daniel would drop her off.

I watched her casually get up without sparing him a glance before walking toward the bathroom.

"Didn't you tell me a few hours ago that she was in love with me?" Daniel was quick to remind me.

I looked at him and shrugged.

"Well, forget about it. I'm setting her up with an alpha friend of mine," said. "Besides, you've already rejected her so let's not talk about its I'm really happy that she's going to experience love at first sight."

I watched Daniel roll his eyes, looking incredibly annoyed.

"Hey, there's nothing going on between you two, right? So it'll be okay if I set her up with him."

I asked him again just to hear what he would say out loud.

He kept staring at me before slamming the file shut and getting to his feet.

"I'll draft the letter and let you know. I'll drop her home now," he said, not looking particularly happy.

"Livia, if you're done washing your face, then we should leave," he called out rudely before walking out of the mansion.

Livia had probably been hiding behind the bathroom door because she came out giggling.

We held hands and laughed together for a few seconds before I sent her off with him.

At the same time, I had my own fights to fight.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 862[791 words]

Baxter:

In front of me, my wife was speaking to another man with so much love and affection, and I couldn't say anything.

I mean, I had started it. I had made our relationship awkward, and now she had

moved on.

"Isn't it weird?" my wolf snapped at me.

"What is?" I asked, feeling painfully jealous.

It seemed my wolf wasn't particularly fond of the situation either because he

sounded just as upset.

"I mean, Madeline doesn't seem like the kind of person who would do something like that."

My wolf had the nerve to say that after spending the last few days convincing me that she was exactly that kind of woman.

"Are we really going to talk about this? It's done. We've made our decisions," I grunted at him, trying to silence him so I could rest for a bit.

Seeing her with him wasn't pleasant for me.

"And you think it's pleasant for me? Damn it! How can she just move on? She didn't try to come to you. She didn't try to make things better. Is that how a devoted wife and mate acts?" Axe snapped, as if he were any better.

The fact that he had been acting completely unhinged all this time and was now suddenly remembering everything and getting upset was beyond me.

"I don't understand what your problem is, Axe. You wanted us to take care of our responsibilities, and now that I'm doing exactly that, you keep disagreeing with me,"

I commented, walking toward the room.

As I reached for the door handle, I felt resistance.

"Not toward her," he hissed, referring to Kaylee.

"Why not? Remember, we're marrying her? We proposed to her this morning," I reminded him, reaching for the handle again, only for him to force my hand away

once more.

"Really? You proposed to her. I didn't. Did you not hear anything your wolf said yesterday? Besides, do you really feel anything for her? Anything at all?" Axe questioned, clearly bothered by my changing behavior and sudden devotion to Kaylee.

"It doesn't matter whether I feel anything for her or not. My memories are gone. Once I get my memories back--"

I was still speaking when he started chuckling.

"Oh, trust me. You won't like her," he hissed.

"You know what? Why the heck am I even talking to you?" I grunted at him.

"I want to shift," he insisted.

I slowly pulled my hand away from the doorknob, caught off guard by the sudden demand.

"Isn't that a little abrupt? We're in the human world, in case you've forgotten," I said, reaching behind my neck and rubbing it as I tried to ease the tension in my muscles.

"Listen, I can't let you transition," I pleaded while he kept acting stranger and stranger.

"No, I really need to transition. You have to help me. Come on, it's been so long. I need to transition," he insisted again and again, making me slap my forehead.

"Fine, you can do one more thing," he said, suddenly changing his tone.

I was all ears because I genuinely wanted to help him with whatever issue he was dealing with.

"How about..."

He paused strangely.

"How about you take your wife with you? She's a very powerful wolf. She can control me if I go out of control."

For a second, I just stared into the distance, trying to understand whether I had heard him correctly.

"Wait, you want me to ask Madeline to come with us? The same Madeline you hate? Are you planning to attack her?"

The words had barely left my mouth when he began growling loudly.

"Do you really think so little of me?"

When I didn't respond, he scoffed even harder.

"I can't believe this shit. You're out of

your mind, Baxter. I would never try me

to hurt her Please just let mẻ. Ở

transition. I need to speak with her since you've clearly lost your mind."

The words had barely left him when I realized he was trying to plan something

behind my back.

"So you don't

't just want to transition.

This is your plan to take her with us

so you two can talk about me. Is that it? I don't understand. When did you start feeling so much sympathy for her when did you start trusting her this much?" I questioned in confusion as I paced outside the bedroom door.

"That only slipped out because I was irritated. I'm not doing anything. I'm not speaking with her. You can just take her with us so she can keep me

in check. I need to transition said hastily, making me shake my head slowly.

"You know what? I don't need to help you transition. I know how to control you."

With that, I stormed into the room and took the pill while my wolf cried out loudly in protest.

Once he had finally fallen silent and gone to sleep, I walked over to tell Madeline the

news.

Apparently, my wolf had finally decided he'd had enough.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 863[757 words]

Madeline:

"Really? It worked?" I asked Baxter, looking hopeful.

I mean, I had been waiting for this, to be honest. Ever since I heard that his wolf

didn't like me, I had been really upset. Insecure, too.

I loved Baxter, so hearing that his wolf didn't love me hurt.

But thankfully, now I was finding out that all the jealousy had finally made him realize that whatever games he was playing weren't worth it. What he was doing was wrong.

Now he wanted to take me with him when he transitioned, and I was hopeful it was because he wanted to talk to me.

"What if it's just a plan and he wants to attack you?" Baxter commented, making my smile fade.

"I'm not saying that's what he'll do, but just in case."

I could already tell that Baxter realized how much his words might have hurt me.

Imagine the man you love telling you that his wolf hates you so much that he's afraid he might hurt you.

"I still want to talk to him," I said, insisting that we go and hear him out. "I mean, he did let it slip that his plan was to speak with me. I'm already expecting that conversation."

"I can't risk it, Madeline. I can't." Baxter held my hand, trying to stop me, but I kept shaking my head.

"No, Baxter, that's enough. I have to go. We have to trust him. That's it," I mumbled.

Baxter let out a deep breath and placed his hands on his waist. He looked worried before finally nodding.

"Fine, but you'll have to take a wolfsbane injection with you, and you will inject me with it the second you feel like he's becoming a threat. Promise me," Baxter said, holding my hand and giving me a firm nod.

Well, when Kaylee went for a nap, we knew she would stay asleep for a good few hours.

That was because the maid had started giving her sleeping pills.

Any minute now, we would be on our way.

We would be fixing everything here in the human community so Baxter could finally leave for the werewolf lands.

Now, we were deep in the woods, in the area I had specifically suggested for Baxter to transition.

I knew the human world better than he did. I had lived here for years.

This part of the woods was particularly isolated.

Not even campers or people looking for an adventure usually came this far.

But that did not mean no one could accidentally stumble upon Baxter and see him in his wolf form, so we still had to be very careful.

We had stationed guards around the area, trying to keep anyone from trespassing as much as possible.

And now Baxter stood in front of me, looking at me as he stripped off his clothes.

I quickly turned my back to him because, well, right now this was about his wolf.

And it was not as though his wolf was the only one who had a problem with me anymore.

I was really upset with Axe too.

I heard groaning and grunting behind me and realized he had started transitioning.

I could only imagine how Axe must be feeling, finally able to be in his full wolf form again after so long.

For that alone, I was really happy for Baxter because I remembered how devastated

he had been when he thought he had lost his wolf.

"I think we should transition too," Lena suddenly spoke up.

I was a little confused as to why she would suggest that.

"Do you sense any threat from him?" I asked her.

I could hear the heavy breathing

behind me, but I just did not know if I was ready to furnace the hatred and anger in

eyes.

"No. He wants to speak with me," Lena commented, causing me to frown.

"How do you know that?" I asked her curiously as the breathing behind me intensified.

He was stepping closer and closer to me.

"I can feel him trying to reach out to me, and trust me, I want to know what he's up to," Lena insisted, causing me to take a deep breath before finally turned around.

The wolf standing in front of me was taller, furrier, and darker than the one I had seen before.

I wasn't sure why he had changed or how it was even possible, but he looked deadly as he stood there, breathing heavily.

"Lena, I'm not sure-" I paused and gulped. "What if he attacks you?" I asked, taking

a step back from Axe.

"I'm ready for anything. Even if I have

to beat him up, I'll kick that sucker in the balls until his brain starts working again," Lena hissed determinedly, making me feel a little more confident in her.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 864[821 words]

Baxter:

My wolf was trying his best to take complete control, but he knew I was still awake inside him.

For now, though, he was the one in control.

After shifting, he began moving toward Lena, Madeline's wolf.

At first, I fought hard to force us back into human form because I was afraid he might attack her.

But that didn't make any sense. If he'd wanted to hurt Madeline, he could have done it while she was still human.

My thoughts were still my own. I could read Axe's thoughts now, but he couldn't read mine.

And after listening to what was going through his head, I realized something.

That bastard loved Madeline just as much as I did. He was simply carrying a lot of resentment toward her.

Madeline backed away as she watched Axe, then started removing her clothes.

Seeing her naked like that---

My heart started pounding.

"Wow."

Even Axe seemed momentarily distracted.

Then Lena began to shift.

Within moments, her human body gave way to fur, paws, and a powerful wolf form until she stood before us in all her beautiful glory.

Now our wolves could finally communicate with each other.

"You wanted to talk to me?" Lena asked with plenty of attitude as she prowled around the clearing, carefully placing her paws only on clean patches of ground and flat rocks.

Axe padded after her, trying to move into her path so she would stop and face him. "Tell me something. Is it true that after I died, before Baxter fell into a coma, there was some kind of relationship between Baxter and Kaylee?"

My wolf asked the question without thinking it through.

He knew I could hear everything going through his mind, but by then, he was too desperate to care.

Lena stopped pacing and turned toward him, her ears angling back slightly as her tail flicked behind her.

"Why? You were the one who wanted Baxter to believe that, so why are you asking me now?"

Lena was even nastier than Axe, full of attitude and twice as bossy.

"Because I lied to him before. But why did Madeline agree with it? I don't understand," Axe questioned.

Lena gave an irritated huff and turned her muzzle away.

"Because she's completely done with all of you. She doesn't care anymore. But yes, nothing happened between you and Kaylee. There wasn't any love between Baxter and Kaylee, though."

She shifted her weight and continued.

"In fact, Kaylee was the one who wanted Baxter dead. If he's alive today, it's because of Madeline's prayers and the medicine she leff here in the human world otherwise, Kaylee had already arranged everything to have him killed, all because of jealousy. She couldn't stand seeing Madeline happy."

Lena began telling Axe everything that had happened after we fell into a coma.

"And now Baxter is planning to marry that bitch." Axe hissed.

"So what does any of this have to do with me? It's your lives. Do whatever you want," Lena remarked as she wandered away again, nosing idly at a small cross lying near the ground.

"Wouldn't you be jealous if I fell in love with someone else?" Axe asked, padding after her.

"No. I wouldn't be jealous," Lena replied.

"You're lying."

Axe closed the distance between them and lowered his head toward hers, trying to nuzzle her.

He brushed his muzzle along the

side of her face, then pressed his along her jaw

cheek into the furf he could

and

neck, leaning close as if he could coax the truth out of her through touch alone.

"Even if I were jealous, what difference would it make? You hate me anyway," Lena complained, trying to pull away.

Axe bounded ahead of her and stopped in her path, lowering his muzzle until his nose touched hers.

Then he licked along her cheek and the edge of one ear before answering.

"That's not true. I don't hate you. I'm just scared."

Lena slowly stepped closer again and nuzzled into him, brushing her muzzle along

his before rubbing the side of her face against his cheek.

"Scared of what?" she asked.

"That I'll be suppressed again. I don't know--." Axe admitted. "In that dark

cell, I was alive, but there was

nothing except darkness would

just die there in silence. Silencing a

wolf like that is unbearable.

His ears lowered slightly.

"Lena, I endured so much during that year. All that silence. All that darkness."

Hearing him say that made my heart stop for a moment.

So much had been happening that I'd completely forgotten to ask how he'd survived that entire year without me.

"But why do you think they'd do that to you again? Everything has already changed," Lena asked, brushing the top of her head gently beneath Axe's neck.

"Because I don't think Baxter likes me very much. He's put me to sleep before. He suppressed my full strength once too."

The moment my wolf said that, something uneasy twisted inside me.

I hadn't even known that had happened.

"What do you mean?" Lena asked, stepping back enough to look at him properly.

"It's a long story. But the truth is, I don't think Baxter likes me that much." Hearing my wolf say that made my heart sink.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 865[834 words]

Baxter:

After hearing everything from my wolf, I felt both bad and guilty.

I could tell Lena understood the assignment because she started pacing away.

Axe didn't follow her this time. He looked miserable. He had revealed all his secrets to her.

I could only imagine how he felt at that moment, probably thinking she saw him as weak and was now walking away from him.

And she really was walking away.

All those thoughts circled through Axe's mind as he lowered his head.

"I'm sorry, Baxter. I lied to you. Because of my lie, you ended up with someone who wanted to kill you," he apologized.

I felt his eyes begin to water.

"It's just that I had gotten so lonely. I didn't want you to be the one I lost. And I truly never stopped loving Madeline. I just knew that her love for us was so strong, and ours for her was so strong, that she could come between us."

He sniffled and rubbed at his eye with one paw before lifting his head.

We watched Lena disappear behind the tree, circling around it.

"But how was I supposed to know I'd introduce you to a deadly woman? I was afraid

of losing you, yet I handed you over to the very person who almost made me lose you completely."

He was still speaking when Madeline appeared from around the tree in her human form, wearing a white silk dress.

She had transitioned back.

It was safe to say that both my wolf and I wondered why.

Madeline took a few steps toward Axe, then knelt beside him and gently ran her fingers through his fur.

"Axe, you think he hates you? You think he doesn't like you?" Madeline asked.

I felt Axe immediately move closer to her, wanting her fingers deeper in his fur. She scratched gently through his coat, and he gradually relaxed beneath her touch. "That's not true," she said, gently lifting his muzzle and cupping either side of his neck in her hands, continuing to massage him. "You know, when he lost you-"

She slipped one hand beneath his muzzle while the other stroked the top of his head.

His ears slowly lowered because of her touch.

"Baxter lost himself when he lost you," she continued. "You know, those were the worst times. When I found out he had lost you, I realized why he didn't feel like the same Baxter as before. There wasn't a single moment when he didn't think about you."

Madeline's eyes began to fill with tears as she remembered those days, and mine did too.

If only.

I started remembering them as well.

Ever since the transition, more memories had begun returning to me, mainly

because I now had access to my wolf's thoughts.

"He was destroyed without you," she continued.

My wolf immediately placed his front paws on her lap, trying to get closer, and she wrapped her arms tightly around him.

"He's nothing without you, Axe. You better believe that. I had no idea, and neither did he when you said he held

back your full potential d

II

added

My wolf let out a few soft huffs as he settled comfortably in her arms.

"And I'm really sorry. We will never leave you behind again. You hear me?" Madeline murmured, leaning down to kiss his forehead.

My wolf nuzzled against her neck and cheek, making her giggle.

"Stop!" she laughed, dropping onto her hands as he playfully tried to lick her cheek.

Then my wolf finally let me transition back.

We stepped away and went behind the tree where our clothes had been left.

Once the transition was complete, I started getting dressed and spoke to my wolf.

"You don't have to explain anything

about Kaylee to me. I know she is a bitch. We were only trying to make you realize you were in the wrong! told him while buttoning my shirt.

"I understand now. Madeline would never cheat on us."

The way he said it was full of love.

"Huh? One lick on her cheek and you're already forgetting about me? How about

trusting me a little more?" I joked and my wolf grunted.

"I love you, man," he whispered, making me smile.

"What did you mean when you said I was keeping you from reaching your full strength? And why can't I access your thoughts about it?" I asked.

My wolf groaned quietly inside me.

"I'm not sure myself. I just keep getting these flashes from the past, and I have this feeling deep inside. that

He paused. "But it doesn't

matter anymore." fo FindNovel.net

My wolf dismissed the thought completely.

Madeline stood behind the tree, biting her bottom lip as she watched me get dressed.

"She's so naughty," my wolf commented.

"What is he saying?" Madeline asked in a seductive tone.

"He's calling you naughty," I replied.

Madeline gave a playful little shimmy of her shoulders.

Once I was dressed, I placed my hands on her waist, pulled her closer, and kissed

her.

"Well, now that that's out of the way, we have to deal with Nina, and then Kaylee," I said.

My wolf understood that the entire situation with Kaylee had only been about using

her for the sacrifice, and he was completely on board with it.

In fact, he seemed almost too happy about the idea.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 866[759 words]

Daniel:

I had been so angry.

No, livid.

Livid was the right word.

I was losing my mind just remembering the smile on Livia's face when she talked about that stranger.

I couldn't believe Livia would go out of her way just to catch a glimpse of a half- naked man, practically foaming at the mouth while talking about him with her sister.

I mean, of course she was single, and I had been angry with her, so I hadn't exactly been giving her much attention.

Still, that wasn't okay.

Or maybe I was just jealous.

What bothered me more was that when Madeline came to me and explained all the reasons behind Livia acting like a douchebag, it gave me the perfect excuse to talk to her, make her apologize for using the wrong approach for the right reasons, and finally make amends.

And maybe, to apologize to her and tell her I didn't mean to be rude to her either.

But no.

I'd grown too cocky lately because of the power and status Baxter had given me. I'd been getting so much praise and affection that my douchebag brain decided Livia needed to chase after me and try a little harder.

That was my first mistake.

When you love someone, you don't make them suffer just to prove a point.

I had ended the meeting early so I could go home, because the longer I stayed at the mansion, the longer Livia would stay there too. And the longer she stayed, the more I'd have to hear Byron this, Byron that, until I completely lost my temper.

Eventually, I found myself waiting for her in the car.

She came out looking perfectly happy, slid into the passenger seat, slammed the door shut, and immediately went back to her phone.

She had been trying to talk to me constantly until today.

Then she saw Byron.

And suddenly, she was back to her old ways, chasing the attention of some powerful alpha.

I kept driving and deliberately took the longer route.

She didn't even notice.

She was probably texting her friends, giggling about the handsome alpha. Byron this, Byron that. Blah, blah, blah.

"Some people are really shameless," I finally commented after biting my tongue for several minutes.

"Huh?" Livia lifted her head from her phone. "Did you say something to me?"

"No, no. You keep texting your friends and talking about Byron," I taunted.

She groaned, leaned back against the seat, and dropped her hands into her lap.

"Do you have a problem with me talking about someone?" she questioned, her tone turning sharp.

"No, but I don't think it suits you, Livia. You're a fairly decent woman. Peeking through a window to watch a half naked man and then gossiping about him isn't exactly what I've known you for."

I was done holding back, so I finally spoke openly.

"I think I am exactly that kind of woman, and you're the one who's proven it to me

over the last few weeks," she shot back with a shrug.

That made me ease off the accelerator before eventually pulling over to the side of the road.

"When have ever said anything like that to you? I ignored you because you've been so dismissive of my feelings, hissed, finally letting out everything I'd been bottling up inside.

"Well, you moved on. You said so."

I gulped and fell silent.

"What do you mean, I moved on?" I asked in a much softer voice.

"You used to like me. You were in love with me."

For once, she spoke honestly, without hiding anything or holding herself back.

"Who told you that? That's not true. So not true," I replied childishly, rolling my eyes, pouting, and folding my arms across my chest.

"Then, mister, what are we even doing here if we're not going to be honest with each other? Just keep

driving and drop me home, she

grunted when I tried to deny it again.

Then she picked up her phone and started texting.

I stared at her for a moment before finally deciding to handle the conversation like

an adult.

"Fine. Yeah, I've always loved you. And the fact that you knew that and still ignored me?" I admitted, my voice thick with emotion.

She slowly set her phone on the dashboard and turned toward me. "Because I have a gray wolf, Daniel. I'm a monster. I was scared I'd hurt you. You deserve someone different. Someone unique. Someone fragile."

Hearing her admit that she'd always kept her distance because of her wolf made guilt twist in my chest.

"Well, that's because you think I'm so weak that I couldn't overpower your wolf," I said before realizing how ridiculous that sounded.

I could never overpower her wolf.

And the look she gave me said she knew it too.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 867[836 words]

Daniel:

"Look, the thing is, I'm really, really sorry for treating you like shit. That night, I got really aroused, and it embarrassed me. I didn't want anything to start between us. I was a mess. My father was a monster, and I had a gray wolf. I just... I didn't know what to do."

Her words began to falter as she buried her face in her hands.

I reached over and gently took hold of her wrist, coaxing her hands away from her face.

"No. I'm sorry too. I think I punished you for far too long," I murmured.

She lifted her gaze to mine, those beautiful eyes holding mine for a moment.

"Well, you've moved on," she said.

Then she pulled her hand free, shoved the car door open, and stormed out.

I immediately went after her.

"So have you," I said, watching her slow down before turning to face me with her hands planted on her hips.

"You've moved on too," I repeated. "Earlier today, you were all Byron this, Byron that. Madeline even asked me if I'd be okay with her setting you up with Alpha Byron."

I already felt ridiculously jealous of the alpha, even though he hadn't done anything wrong to me.

"And you didn't tell her no?" she asked with a pout.

"That's not fair," I replied, closing the distance between us until we were standing face-to-face.

"I didn't say yes to her, but I didn't exactly say no either. I didn't say anything at all. She shouldn't take my silence as a yes," I argued, planting my hands on my hips to mirror her stance.

"Well then, did that make you feel some type of way?" she asked, her voice dropping as she continued to pout and roll her eyes.

"Yeah. It made me really jealous," I admitted.

For once, I stopped lying about how I felt.

"Well then, what are you going to do about it?" she asked, lifting her chin.

"I'm going to steal you from him," I replied.

Her eyebrow rose before her chin slowly lowered.

"How?"

This time, her voice was soft, filled with something that sounded almost like adoration.

"By doing this."

Even my own voice had changed.

I cupped her face and leaned in, pressing my lips to hers.

It was our first kiss, and my knees nearly gave out beneath me.

She tasted so good.

I pulled back just enough to look at her, watching her eyes shimmer before they fluttered closed again.

So I kissed her once more.

My fingers slid through her hair as I caught her lower lip between mine. She responded by kissing my upper lip, her hands moving across my back.

One hand gripped at my skin while the other rushed up into my hair, pulling me closer.

Our tongues met, teasing and tangling as she welcomed me in without hesitation.

For the next few minutes, we kissed like we'd been starving for each other for far too long.

Finally breathless, we broke the kiss,

but our hands remained tangled in each other's hart, resting against our cks, and our foreheads touched.

"Well, that was amazing," I murmured with a smile, hardly believing I had finally gotten the chance to kiss her.

For years, I had wondered what it would feel like, and honestly, it exceeded every expectation I'd ever had.

"You know, this road is pretty abandoned, and nobody is going to peek inside a parked car," I whispered.

She giggled, pulled back, and bit her lower lip.

She wasn't afraid of her gray wolf anymore. She had people around her who could help her.

"Let's go," she said, quickly turning and running toward the back of the car.

I glanced around, rubbed the back of my neck, then climbed inside after her.

I moved over her, my hands sliding along her body as I settled between her legs and

reached for her clothes.

I couldn't help feeling excited.

She was beautiful.

With every kiss, it felt like the connection between us deepened.

I breathed in the scent of her perfume and kissed along her neck while she held

tightly to me.

That night was unforgettable.

We lost

more selves in each other

than I could count

before eventually falling asleep together in the back of the car.

We woke to the sound of her phone ringing.

It was her mother, demanding to know where she had been all this time.

Well, it seemed like the time had finally come to meet her mother.

To meet my parents.

Only now, I would be meeting them with an entirely different outlook.

Before we left for home, though, I told her one thing.

"You should let your wolf out. Talk to her. Finally let her run free."

Her eyes widened as she continued getting dressed.

"I'm scared," she admitted.

"Don't be. Look at Madeline. It

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help you through it," I said firmly.

A smile spread across her face before she threw her arms around me.

"So, we're boyfriend and girlfriend now, right?" I asked.

She pulled back, stared at me for a second, then playfully slapped my cheek.

"Of course we are. Otherwise, it would be pretty awkward for me to be in the back seat of a car with you," she teased.

Then she wrapped her arms around me again, giggling as I tightened my hold around her.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 868[870 words]

Nina:

Hearing a man tell me that I was his mate was something I had never expected.

But it made sense.

Recently, things had been happening that weren't completely human. Werewolves had started showing up here. Madeline, her husband. Even after her husband's wolf was dethroned and killed, Madeline was still alive, and I was pretty sure her wolf

was too.

Then more werewolves began coming over for discussions.

It was a whole mess.

All I knew was that seeing Alpha Byron here wasn't much of a shock anymore. The werewolves had found their way onto human land.

I mean, it was kind of expected.

When we sent the lycan over there, we should have known this would happen. Eventually, the werewolves would grow afraid of the lycan and start migrating, looking for ways to join forces with more powerful people so they could reclaim their land from him.

As for me, I was happy.

It felt like I had been blessed with an alpha because of what a lycan had done to

me.

All my life, I had loved Sawyer. My father helped that ungrateful man, and when the time came, Sawyer used him. He overthrew my father and punished him in the worst way possible.

So Sawyer got what he deserved, and I got what I deserved too: my own mate. An alpha.

I always knew I was special.

I came home to find Byron walking out of the bathroom with a towel hanging low around his waist, and I nearly lost it.

This man was godly.

He was my mate, and he had told me that he'd fallen in love with me the moment he

saw me.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know you'd be naked," I said, turning around and biting my bottom lip.

"It's all right. We're mates anyway."

The confidence in his voice was incredible.

"And if I'd known you were coming over, I wouldn't have even bothered with the towel."

The way he flirted was shameless yet confident, and paired with his looks, it was an amazing combination.

I stood there while he got dressed.

"You know, I have a little secret to confess. Things I've never told anyone."

I anxiously rubbed my hands together.

"I have a wolf. Even though it's crippled and I can never transition, I just wanted you

to know that your wife isn't completely human."

I immediately covered my lips with both hands, suddenly feeling strange.

"My wife. I like the sound of that," he murmured seductively from behind me, making me blush.

"So, are you taking me somewhere?" he asked.

I turned around to face him.

"So, you know..." I started, then quickly corrected myself. "Actually, you probably don't know."

I slapped my forehead, watching him stare at me with his head slightly tilted, as if he were completely in love with me.

I'd never had anyone look at me that way before, and it was making my heart flutter.

"Anyway," I said, waving a hand as if

I could dismiss my scrambled thoughts, "Werewolves have come here to speak with the President. Please sit down. You really need to Sit for this because I have a lot to explain."

I walked over and took his hand.

Oh, his hand was so warm. So large.

I guided him down before taking a seat across from him.

Then I started telling him everything about Sawyer.

Of course, I didn't mention that I'd been his mistress. Instead, I explained it in a way that made it sound as though Sawyer had finally won my heart back after leaving Madeline.

So, basically, I told Byron that Sawyer had always been in love with me. That he never truly wanted Madeline and had only stayed with her out of sympathy. The rest, I was completely honest about.

I told him Sawyer had been overthrown by his wife's new husband and explained everything that had happened after that.

"So they're probably here to talk about the lycan."

Byron understood everything so quickly.

He didn't ask a single question the entire time. It was like he had some kind of alpha

instinct. He simply rubbed his chin and nodded along as he listened.

"Yeah, so they probably be leaving for werewolf territory for a while. That means the position here will completely open. Since the new president overthrew the old president, and you can take over the new one," I said excitedly.

Byron tilted his head and frowned.

"Isn't there some kind of process for becoming president? Elections or something?" he questioned.

He was already impressing me with how quickly he caught on.

"No, no, no. Those rules changed a long time ago. Now, all you really need are the keys and the official stamps, and you're pretty much good to go," I explained.

Byron leaned back slightly.

"And you think the president is just going to leave the stamps and keys behind?" he asked, rolling up his sleeves.

My eyes immediately dropped to his arms.

Those biceps were enormous.

Perfect.

"Well, if you're an alpha, then you're mated to a genius," I commented, immediately feeling heat rise to my cheeks as he narrowed his eyes and smirked at my confidence.

"I have the stamp and the keys."

The moment I told him, shock flashed across his face before giving way to pride. He looked genuinely impressed.

"And you asked where I'm taking you today? I'm taking you to my father. He's the one who has the stamp and the keys, mishet, watching Byron light up as everything seemed to fall perfectly into our favor.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 869[776 words]

Byron:

Spending a few hours with Nina made me realize how much I missed Rosata.

There was no one like her.

Nina was a complete brain-drain. I wouldn't flirt with her even if I were single.

She was definitely not my type, not even close. She was the kind of person who tried way too hard.

And now, we were heading to her father's place.

The reason was simple. She wanted to get there before the werewolves left for human territory because, according to her, everyone was distracted by them.

I also knew why she was suddenly so confident about going to her father's secret hideout. She figured that if anyone tried to follow her or come after her, I, the alpha, would be able to fight them off.

Well, I let her believe that.

Truthfully, I didn't even have a phone to inform anyone. We were just going to follow the plan we had already made.

When we arrived, she led me through some weird-ass woods and toward an open hatch. We climbed down the stairs together.

Oh my God.

The smell was horrible.

No wonder her father had been staying down here all this time, cooking, using the bathroom, doing God knew what else.

The moment we reached the bottom, we found a filthy old man.

I didn't understand it. Sure, he was in hiding, but he could still clean up after himself. Wash his face. Brush his teeth.

He had been eating from plastic plates, and they were scattered all over the place.

"Who is it?" her father asked.

Nina didn't seem bothered by the smell or the mess.

She smiled and walked over to him, probably because her sense of smell wasn't nearly as sharp as mine.

Because of her crippled wolf.

Meanwhile, I was dying.

"Father? You know how you've always wanted me to have a husband who would love me for who I am?" she began dramatically, tearing up as she pressed a hand to her chest.

Her father stared back at her with the same dramatic tears gathering in his eyes.

"Well, guess what happened?" she murmured, pointing at me. "An alpha came into the human world and felt a mate bond with me."

Even the way she spoke to her father was ridiculously dramatic.

I felt like I'd somehow walked into a movie.

"What? Are you serious?"

Her father's eyes widened, and honestly, it was almost funny how easily I could read his thoughts. could practically see his mind racing as he imagined how much their lives were about to change.

"Yes, Father. Let me tell you what we've planned," she insisted, making him sit down.

She did that all the time. Whenever she wanted to explain something to someone, she would dramatically make them take a seat first.

I stayed quiet as she told her father the entire story she had concocted.

According to her version, I had somehow been involved in this grand plan to take over, though I couldn't remember ever telling her it was my plan too.

Still, she made it sound as though her alpha boyfriend had come up with everything.

Her father kept nodding along, his mouth stretching into that weird, annoying, cocky smile.

"I always knew you were special."

Those were the first words he managed after listening to her ramble.

"Okay, so what are we going to do now?" her father asked.

"Because, daughter, as much as I liked the idea of guarding the stamp and the keys, I'm getting annoyed now," he added.

She gave him an understanding pout.

"Father, grab the files, the stamp, and the keys. We no longer need to stay hidden in here."

She rose confidently, chin held high.

Then her eyes landed on me, and she smiled.

"My mate and I are going to call a conference, and we'll present them with the keys. We'll tell them that both the keys and the stamps are with us Byron will officially become the new president," she declared.

I just kept staring at her.

"And only Byron, you, and I will know how to get to this hatch. Once he becomes president, we'll move the weapons, medicine, and everything else to different locations that only we know about. That way anyone. who needs help, aid, or soldiers will have to come to Byron."

She lifted her chin even higher.

"All in all, we'll make the humans understand that they're dependent on Byron."

She was spouting a bunch of nonsense, and I really just wanted to go home.

Until she said something that actually resonated with me.

"Because sometimes, Father, you have to go to extremes to show what you truly

want. To prove how badly you want something."

Her words hit me hard.

I drew in a deep breath and nodded to myself as I realized what they meant.

I could do that too.

No, I had to.

I had to show Rosetta what she truly meant to me.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 870[752 words]

Nina:

We had made the plan and sorted out everything.

We were going to be strategic.

The only reason I had let Baxter run the presidency for a while was because there were too many of them.

I could have used the stamp, the keys, and the weapons to make myself president, but I was afraid of Madeline.

I knew she still had her wolf, so challenging her would have been dangerous. They could literally attack me at any time.

Now that I had an alpha on my side, I didn't need to be afraid.

A man far more powerful than Baxter was going to become president. Someone whose wolf was still awake.

Baxter might have been an alpha in his bloodline, but his wolf was gone, so he probably wasn't the strongest anymore.

He only looked the part.

And now my father, and I were no longer alone.

We had Byron with us now.

We gathered the files, the stamp, the keys, and the codes to every locker where the human wealth was stored. Then we made our way back to the guest house.

Meanwhile, I had called a conference at the presidential mansion.

I'd heard that the werewolf guests had already left, so it seemed Baxter and Madeline had no idea new guests were arriving.

By the time we reached the main mansion, the meeting was already underway.

My father and I stepped out of the car, while Byron stayed inside for the moment.

"I'll come in once you give me the signal," Byron said with a smile.

I stood beside the open car door and smiled back at him.

"Just keep your eyes on the entrance. I'll come to the door and clap my hands. That's when you show up," I instructed dramatically.

I truly loved how romantic and dramatic our lives had become, like something straight out of a movie, where a superhero swooped in to rescue his favorite woman.

I leaned in and kissed Byron on the cheek, then shyly hurried away and slammed the car door shut behind me.

I didn't even know why I'd done that.

I bet it excited him.

With my father beside me, I rushed back into the mansion.

The moment I stepped inside, I realized Madeline was the only one there.

She stood with her arms folded across her chest, looking around at the crowd in confusion.

"What is going on here?" Madeline demanded.

Being the president's wife had always worked in her favor. It had been one president after another.

This time, I was going to be the president's wife.

"Well, your husband is being overthrown," I said confidently, sweeping my gaze across the room.

The emergency conference had

drawn cabinet members, senior

military officers, security officials, legal advisers, and several influential legaladvisers, members of the governing council.

"What do you mean?" one of the council members asked.

"There's a new president, and he has the official stamps, the keys, and the access codes."

The moment I said that, Madeline's eyes widened.

It was such a satisfying look on her face. Pure shock, mixed with the realization that maybe she couldn't always have everything she wanted.

"And who exactly is this person?" another official questioned. "Perhaps you should bring him in. More importantly, how do we know he actually has the stamps, the keys, and the

access codes weve been trying to recover? The human territory has been suffering serious losses under Baxter's presidency."

Of course it had.

Baxter had been struggling because I had deliberately kept the keys to the armories, the financial vaults, and everything else out of his hands.

I had held onto them because I'd been waiting for the perfect moment to make my

move.

"Well, fear no more, because President Byron will give you access to everything," I declared confidently.

I turned toward the entrance, ready to clap my hands just as I'd instructed Byron.

But before I could take another step, I froze.

Someone was already walking in.

Dressed entirely in black, President Baxter, strode into the room with his

hands fucked into his trouser

Kets and a smug smile playing on his lips.

"Well, I see our little friend has decided to make an appearance," he remarked, chuckling as he rubbed his chin.

"She claims she has a new president-elect, and that he possesses the keys, stamps, and access codes," one of the council members informed him.

Baxter pursed his lips and nodded thoughtfully.

"Well, that's great news. In the meantime, my friend and I would be delighted to welcome this new president," he replied.

I frowned.

Why was he so calm about this?

And who the hell was this friend he kept talking about?

Then Baxter turned toward the entrance and, with an unsettling amount of

confidence, clapped his hands.

My heart skipped a beat.

He clapped three times.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 871[784 words]

Nina:

My father's head snapped at me as if he had noticed it too.

And with every clap, that awful sense of familiarity tightened in my chest.

"What are you doing?" I asked, suddenly uneasy.

"Oh, I'm inviting my friend in. We arranged a little signal. I clap my hands, and that's when he makes his entrance," Baxter explained, his exaggerated gestures making the whole thing even more disturbing.

Then Byron walked in.

I gasped and stumbled backward, nearly losing my balance before my father caught my arm.

"Oh, and I brought a little gift for my friend," Byron announced.

He held up the files, the keys, and the official stamps before handing them straight to Baxter.

Baxter passed him a smile in return, then pulled him into a brief hug.

"No. Wait. That's not possible."

I pointed at myself, laughing nervously as I glanced around at the council members.

"You're not his friend. You're my mate."

One of the officials frowned.

"Have you lost your mind? What do you mean by mate?"

I cleared my throat and spun toward him.

"Let me explain. I've a wolf, though I cannot transition but it doesn't matter. He is Alpha Byron. His wolf is awake, and he is my mate!" I shouted.

And then everything clicked.

I'd been tricked.

Of course I'd been tricked.

How the hell had I believed that a devilishly handsome alpha had simply appeared

in the middle of the woods and declared me his mate?

"You idiot!" my father yelled.

I whipped around to glare at him before looking back at Byron.

"It's not my fault! You were the one getting anxious. You couldn't even stay hidden in that basement for a few more days. You kept demanding that I do something to get you out before you came out yourself!"

I kept rambling, my words tumbling over one another, until one of the security officers stepped forward.

"We've already searched the basement," he announced.

My voice died in my throat.

"We also found the body of the previous guard hidden beneath the bed. Apparently, neither of you had much regard for his life."

My knees gave way, and I dropped to the floor.

My entire body went numb as the truth finally sank in.

Baxter. Madeline. Byron.

They had all been working together.

Getting me out of the way had been easy because I had been desperate enough to walk straight into their trap.

"Please, please listen to me. Fine, you can take the keys and everything, but let me be with my mate."

I didn't even know why I was still talking.

Byron shook his head and let out a low growl.

"I'm not your fucking mate. I only came here to deliver some files to the humans because there are alliances being formed between werewolves. Now I have to return to my homeland."

His voice was loud and confident, nothing like the way he had spoken to me before.

Then he bent forward, resting his hands on his knees as he chuckled.

"And go home to my mate," he added, placing a hand over his chest. "My beautiful Rosetta, who, by the way, is also Madeline's sister. Thought I'd let you know."

He shook his head and rolled his eyes.

His entire personality had changed.

He wasn't sweet or charming at all.

He was a cocky, arrogant bastard.

"No, no, no. Listen to me! This isn't fair. They took the keys by cheating. This isn't allowed. I want my things backstreamed as the security officers seized me and began dragging both my father and me away.

"No! You can't throw me in jail. This is not how my life ends!"

I screamed until my throat burned, but it seemed chasing power and powerful men

had never worked in my favor.

My father and I were thrown in prison and were never expected to come out.

And even if we ever did, they would throw me in the werewolf world because of my wolf.

"All because of you," my father muttered.

I grunted under my breath.

"No. Because of you," I replied sternly.

That was how we spent most of the day, taking jabs at each other and insisting that everything was the other's fault.

By nightfall, we would start hoping that maybe someone would come and set us free.

But no one ever did.

"You know what? It is all my fault," my father finally admitted.

Before I could say anything, he added, "If only I had married you to a decent man."

He paused, closed his eyes, and shook his head.

"If only I had never worked for those

evil people. Their bloodline is cursed.

If no one stops Sawyer his descendants will keep doing what his parents did, what he did."

His words sent a chill through me, making the hairs on the back of my neck stand.

That was probably the twentieth time my father had told me I was luckier sitting in

prison than being out there married to Sawyer.

I guess he was right.

Maybe I was safe here.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 872[761 words]

Baxter:

"Babe, what's going on?"

Kaylee's soft, gentle voice made me clench my fists. I hadn't even gotten a moment to enjoy this victory with Madeline, and Kaylee was already awake.

I cast a brief glance at Madeline before walking toward the bedroom.

Once I stepped inside, I found Kaylee standing outside the door, looking impatient.

"Nothing, my love. I was just fixing a few things before we leave for the trip," I told her, forcing a smile.

My wolf groaned inwardly, already losing patience with her.

Well, at least we were both on the same page now. Neither of us wanted her toxic energy around us.

The problem was, we had no choice.

We would have to tolerate her for at least two more days.

"Oh, you know, I was packing, but if you could just tell me where we're going, I could

pack accordingly. Like, do I need sweaters? Warm clothes? Or..." she rambled, gesturing animatedly with her hands.

I glanced past her and noticed all the bags lined up behind her.

"Oh, this one is my makeup bag. This one is for jewelry, and this one is for my

shoes," she continued, pointing at each bag as she went on and on.

"You know what?" I said, forcing myself to reach out and lightly pat her shoulder with two fingers.

That was all the affection I could bring myself to show her.

I couldn't go beyond that.

No. Never.

I would never betray Madeline, even if I had to pretend to be in love with someone else.

And I had made that very clear to everyone, including Madeline.

"I'll get you everything new. You don't need to worry about any of it. If you need something during the vacation, we'll buy it there. You have my word," I told her, giving her a smile that reached my eyes.

"Really? Oh my goodness. You're so sweet, Baxter."

As expected, she purred and opened her arms, moving toward me for a hug, but I immediately dodged her by pretending to inspect the bags.

"So you don't need all of these," I said, because there was no way I was taking all that stuff with me.

Or perhaps I could take it and drop it all in the water on my way back home, I thought.

"But if you want, I'll bring it along. I mean, anything for you, babe," I added, watching her smile softly.

"So when are we leaving?" she asked, clasping her hands in front of her.

"Huh? We'll be leaving in two or three hours. Just get ready, okay? And also--"

I cleared my throat and faced her again.

"We'll be traveling by ship," I explained carefully.

She seemed to zone out for a moment before nodding, completely unaware that I

was actually taking her back to the werewolf world.

The next few minutes were painful because she wouldn't stop talking.

Even her makeup was so unappealing that I could barely focus on anything.

I honestly couldn't wait to take her there and feed her to the monster. Then it hit me just how fucking unlikable she was.

No wonder Graham couldn't stay with her. She was wicked as fuck.

Just thinking about Graham made my muscles tense.

"Come on, let's go," I told Kaylee as I stepped back into the room.

I hadn't gotten a single moment

alone with Madeline because Kaylee kept hovering around me. The second I walked away, she would come looking for me or call out my name.

I desperately wanted to spend some time with my children and Madeline, before theft, but guess we didn't have that luxury right now.

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Kaylee eventually came out wearing a white dress that looked almost like a wedding gown. She clearly believed that the moment we

reached the island, would mark her and turn it into some kind ofo

wedding moment.

So, of course, she had dressed for the occasion.

"Where are Madeline and the children? We should say goodbye to them," Kaylee

insisted, starting to walk toward the children's room.

I quickly grabbed her arm and stopped her.

I knew exactly what she was trying to do. She wanted to make Madeline and my

children uncomfortable.

I wasn't that stupid.

"Let's not do that. I don't want anything to jinx our trip," I muttered.

She stared blankly for a moment before nodding.

"You're right. You know, the evil eye can be very dangerous," she remarked dramatically.

"Come on, let's go, babe."

She grabbed my hand and tried to pull me along.

As I was leaving, I stopped briefly and looked back.

The children's door opened, and Madeline stood there with my children, watching

me.

She lifted a hand and waved, smiling softly.

That small gesture gave me the comfort and confidence I needed for what I was about to do.

Then I made my way to the car and got in with Kaylee.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 873[827 words]

Sawyer:

With every passing day, I was growing more impatient.

My lycan had told me everything I needed to know: Baxter was our enemy. He could never be our friend.

The thought infuriated me.

Now I understood why I had been so angry when I first met Madeline, why I had forced her to marry me, why I had gone to the werewolf world, and why looking at Baxter had always made me feel like I had seen his face somewhere before.

Of course, I hadn't recognized him. I had lost my memories, and my lycan. Besides, we had only been children back then.

But now, I felt like I could recognize him anywhere.

That asshole betrayed me.

I grunted inwardly at my lycan.

"Well, we can betray him in the worst possible way. Remember the woman he betrayed us for? Madeline? She's still our wife," my lycan reminded me.

"Ha. Now I understand why I was so obsessed with that woman," I remarked. "To be fair, she is charming."

"Then maybe this rivalry is giving us more than we expected," my lycan replied.

"We're not only getting our revenge, we're also getting the woman everyone wants."

I liked having what others wanted but couldn't have.

While I sat with my lycan, lost in thought, Lady Eugenia suddenly arrived.

It seemed as though she had been waiting for a chance to speak with me. She

rubbed her hands together anxiously, looking almost too excited.

She looked creepy and intriguing at the same time, because whenever she arrived like that, it usually meant one of her evil ideas had worked.

"Tell me the good news," I said, reaching for my cup of coffee.

Her gaze dropped to the cup before she smiled. Ever since I had arrived, I had been indulging in expensive wine, so seeing me drink coffee was probably surprising to her.

"My warrior just texted me," she said as she sat down, phone in hand. "I got the herbs and had a weapon made from them. Silver bullets laced with the cursed herb."

She gave me a cheeky grin.

"Oh, they did it?" I asked casually, taking a sip of my coffee.

Coffee could never taste better than wine, but I needed to keep my mind clear. The day after tomorrow, I had to fight the monster, and I had no intention of using my lycan form.

A lycan wouldn't need a gun to kill it anyway.

But no one else needed to know that.

One bullet was all I needed to kill the monster. Meanwhile, rumors would spread that a lycan had to be in his full glory to defeat it.

That way, everyone would believe I was willingly putting my life on the line for them.

"Actually, he's just approaching the gate. I've already asked the guards to let him in," Lady Eugenia added while replying to the warrior on her phone.

Then she placed the phone in her lap and sat with her spine perfectly straight.

She had no idea what I had planned for her.

There was no chance I was keeping her by my side.

The other night, she had wasted my

time talking about everything she

wanted to do once I became the

Alpha King. Apparently, she had

people she wanted revenge on none

of which interested me.

Her pathetic personal grudges were not my problem, especially her hatred toward Madeline and her children.

I wasn't going to torture Madeline.

No. Not the way Eugenia wanted me to.

Once I got my hands on Madeline, she would remain my wife while I found other

mates. That would be her punishment for failing to stand by her husband while he was comatose.

But standing with her dead husband.

At least, that was how I saw it.

Then the warrior arrived.

He placed a golden box in front of us.

Eugenia seemed to expect me to immediately reach for it, but I didn't.

I didn't do the dirty work myself.

So she shifted toward the edge of the couch and opened the box, revealing the weapon inside.

It was a pistol with three bullets, each laced with the cursed herb.

That meant I only had three chances to get it right.

"I can't wait for the monster to die."

Eugenia let out a strange chuckle as she held the gun in her hands.

In that moment, I realized just how fucking evil she was. She craved bloodshed.

"That monster ruined everything. It killed my son," she remarked, placing a hand over her chest. "It deserves to die in the worst possible way, without even getting the chance to see its family one last time."

She continued ranting while I remained leaned back in my seat, calmly finishing my coffee.

"Tell me, Eugenia, what would you

do if Madeline were standing in front of you right now?" I asked out of curiosity even though she had already told me several times what she would do.

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I set my cup down, brushed my fingers lightly over my lower lip, and rested one arm

along the back of the couch as I turned toward her.

"I'd put all three bullets in her."

She didn't hesitate.

She was so certain of what she wanted that she seemed to forget those bullets were

meant for the monster, not Madeline.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 874[737 words]

Eugenia:

I was extremely excited for Friday evening.

It would finally be my chance to show everyone just how good Sawyer could be for the werewolf lands.

He had already begun planting ideas in the pack members' minds against humans, telling them that humans were cunning and that opening their borders and trying to communicate with us was only part of a larger plan to eventually attack.

He had also told me that humans had stolen several of our secret documents before leaving.

We used that information too, except it wasn't even a rumor. It was true.

We told everyone that the humans wanted to learn everything they could about werewolves so that when they eventually attacked and tried to take our lands, they could use our weaknesses against us.

A lot of werewolves already disliked humans.

And really, was that surprising?

Werewolves looked down on omegas simply because of their lower rank, let alone humans, who didn't even have wolves.

So it wasn't difficult to plant fear and distrust among the werewolves, especially the idea that the humans might be planning something deadly.

After seeing the gun, my hopes rose even higher.

It felt like we were one step closer to victory.

"What's that?"

A voice suddenly came from beside me, making my body jolt.

I quickly placed the gun back inside the box and shut it.

"Bodhi, when did you wake up from your nap?" I asked.

He stood near me with his head lowered, scratching at the corner of the cushion with one finger.

He had lost his spark.

He barely spoke to anyone anymore.

I remembered what Bodhi had been like before. He used to remind me so much of Baxter as a child.

But now, he reminded me of Baxter after he had convinced himself that his sister's death was his fault.

Seeing Bodhi like that weighed heavily on me.

"Is that a toy?" Bodhi asked, finally lifting his beautiful eyes toward me.

"No, my grandchild. It's for your daddy," I replied, gesturing toward Sawyer.

Sawyer merely raised an eyebrow.

Ever since Bodhi had arrived, Sawyer had made little effort to communicate with him or grow closer to him.

That alone told me that whatever love I felt for Bodhi because of my son was not the same kind of love Sawyer felt for him.

To Sawyer, Bodhi was simply his wife's bastard child.

To me, he was our world.

He was my next Baxter.

That was why I hated every time Sawyer ignored him.

"He's not my daddy," Bodhi hissed before immediately lowering his gaze.

I turned toward Sawyer and noticed his expression.

Then I understood why Bodhi had looked down so quickly.

Sawyer had likely bared his canines at him.

"Can you do something about this

child?" Sawyer snapped. "Take him

away

Fake him for a walk or

something. Just get him out of

here." .

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He made a dismissive gesture with his hand, clearly expecting me to take Bodhi

away.

"Come on, Bodhi. Let's go for a walk

near

ewoods, okay? Wher

want to go I told him, taking his

hand.

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you

I stood and scoffed at Sawyer before walking away with Bodhi.

"You know, I don't like that man," Bodhi admitted once we started nearing the woods.

"It's all right. Everything will be fine i

in

be

a few days, okay?" I reassured him, gently touching his cheek as we continued walking. Content belo

Then I held his hand again and absentmindedly kept moving forward.

He reminded me of my son.

He felt like my son.

I didn't know why, but lately, I had been missing Baxter more than ever.

And it was as if the devil had heard me, because the moment I lifted my eyes, something seemed to shift.

Someone was standing behind a tree, completely still.

My eyes widened as I stopped dead in my tracks.

I released Bodhi's hand and rubbed my eyes, trying to make sense of what I was

seeing.

The man behind the tree looked familiar.

He looked exactly like Baxter.

I blinked several times, but no matter how often I did, the man was still standing

there.

A moment later, I watched him smile at me.

I gasped, clutching my chest.

How was this possible?

How could my son be standing right in front of me, behind that tree?

"My son?" I whispered.

My body began to tremble while Bodhi became distracted by the butterflies fluttering around him.

"Grandma, look! There's a beautiful blue butterfly."

Bodhi's voice seemed to fade into the distance as my eyes filled with tears.

It really was my son.

Then I watched him turn and walk away.

I immediately rushed after him, running through the woods and weaving between

the trees as I followed him.

Eventually, I reached a majestic-looking place.

But what shocked me most was seeing Baxter there, sitting in a chair and watching

me.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 875[782 words]

Baxter:

I watched her look at me, her eyes widening. She had forgotten where Bodhi was.

Following our instructions, a warrior from Rosetta's pack had slowly led Bodhi away, taking him back toward his car so he could get inside and reunite with Sawyer at the mansion.

Although it was a huge risk, Rosetta had planted a few of her men inside the mansion with Sawyer so they could look after Bodhi.

So far, Sawyer had not been rude or abusive toward him. He was dismissive, but that was better.

"My son, my baby," my mother cried hysterically.

I sat calmly in a chair behind a beautiful wooden table. In front of me were two glasses. I had already filled one, while the other sat beside a jug containing the liquid I had mixed.

"My Baxter," she cried again, walking toward me, unsure whether she was dreaming or if I was really sitting there in front of her.

"Come, have a seat with me, Mother," I said as I got up.

Every step I took toward her reminded me of how much cruelty she had inflicted on me and my sister.

Someone had frightened her into believing that our lives would be destroyed if my sister died. Because of that fear, she had kept my sister imprisoned her entire life.

So when my sister finally received a signal from the outside, she placed all her trust in that stranger.

Even after that, my mother did not stop.

She took all her anger out on me. I was given a lifelong punishment and sent into the human world, where I was tortured.

The first step I put in the werewolf, all my memories returned.

Including the ones from my childhood.

But perhaps my mother did not even remember those things, because that was simply how she was. She committed her sins and then forgot about them.

She had even treated my own children terribly. She created divisions between them, treated my daughters badly, and never showed my son much affection either.

Worst of all was the way she treated my wife, the woman I loved. After I was gone, she should have stood by her, but instead, she turned against her and sided with the rest of the world.

As soon as I reached her, I looked into her eyes, and she covered her mouth.

"How can this be? You were..." She let out a cry.

I reached over and wiped the tear from her cheek.

"Yes, I was dead, but your love gave me a few moments to spend with you."

I delivered the words in an overly dramatic voice, watching her eyes widen as she stared at me.

"I don't understand. How is this possible? Am I dreaming?"

My mother grabbed my hand tightly, and the moment she touched me, a yelp escaped her. Now she was beginning to realize that this definitely was not a dream.

“I only have a few moments, moments I stole just for you," I told her as I led her toward the table.

We had strung fairy lights around the area and placed lanterns nearby, transforming the place until it looked like something out of a fairy tale, almost like a fairyland.

I pulled out the chair for my mother like a proper gentleman and gently helped her

sit before taking the seat across from her.

As soon as I sat down, I picked up the jug and began filling her glass.

“I don't understand what's happening. Tell me the truth. Am I dreaming?” she insisted again.

Her tears would not stop.

If she had truly loved us that much, we would not all be so broken today.

The problem was not that my mother loved us too much. The problem was that she loved herself.

She was not grieving because her,

children had died. She was grieving because someth terrible had

happened to her, because they were her children who had died.

"I asked the Moon Goddess for some time with you. Just for you."

At my words, the tears in her eyes began falling even harder.

"I was only given a few moments to have one last drink with you and say goodbye."

As I said it, I finished filling her glass and set it down in front of her. Then I picked up the second glass.

"And the Moon Goddess let you come back for me?"

Once again, she made it about herself as she clutched her chest with both hands.

"Why wouldn't she? A mother who misses her child this much deserves at least that much from the Moon Goddess."

I smiled as I answered her and took a sip of my drink.

“I wanted to have one last drink with you,” I said, watching her immediately grab the glass.

She looked down at it, then raised

slightly to examine all the glitter

it

inside. She lowered it again and took

a tiny sip before pulling it away from her lipe

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 876[1,088 words]

Baxter:

I laughed, and she joined me with a broken laugh, trying to cherish the moment we

had together.

"This is all I could manage right now. I couldn't exactly bring an expensive bottle of wine with me. With the little I managed to steal away, I could only make you something simple."

The moment I said that, my mother wrapped both hands around the glass.

"This is more than enough for me," she said. "I'll drink this. I would drink anything with my son, even if it were poison."

Her words made my eyes water.

But I thought this was right.

My mother was restless. She was lost.

She desperately needed to rest.

"After you died, I took very good care of your son. I still keep him with me, while your wife ran away."

We had barely settled into the moment before my mother once again began trying to poison my heart against Madeline.

"Forget about her. I didn't come here to talk about her. If I had come back for her, I would be with her right now."

At my words, a bright smile spread across my mother's face.

Even now, she had no regret.

"Cheers," I said.

She immediately reached out, and our glasses clinked.

"Will you leave after this? I don't know how I'll live without you," she cried before taking another sip.

I took a sip from my own glass. It looked exactly like hers, but what was inside mine was completely different.

"You'll have to live with the memory of me. I'll try to come see you from time to time."

As she listened, a smile slowly appeared on her face.

She started drinking, making me smile at her as I drank with her.

She began complaining about everything, telling me how much Madeline annoyed her and how my father had passed away.

Hearing about my father was the only thing that made me emotional, and why wouldn't it? My father was a good man. He did not deserve to die like that.

Finally, she finished her drink.

She put the glass down and smiled at me.

"We're going to be in power again," my mother said.

I returned her smile.

"What do you mean by 'we'?" I questioned.

“It's an unfortunate alliance I made. With Madeline's ex-husband," she explained with a smile, slowly clearing her throat as if the drink was beginning to affect her.

“And you decided to work with him?”

My question slowly wiped the smile from her face.

“I mean, he was willing to help. Your wife ran away," she said, forcing the smile back onto her lips as if trying to convince me.

"Did you ask Madeline where she went? Or did you just take Bodhi from her, leave her in the middle of a war, and disappear with him?”

The questions made my mother's eyes widen.

"How do you know about that?" she asked.

"Didn't you want to kill Madeline, only to end up deciding to kill Yuvonne first?"

As I began listing the things she had done in my absence, my mother's eyes widened further, gradually filling with tears.

"Baxter, you know..." my mother started, but I pointed at her.

She never knew when to stop, but the drink was already taking effect. One moment she rubbed her chest, the next the back of her neck, and every so often, she coughed.

"The truth is, you betrayed me in the worst possible way. My sister was alive. You believed she was."

As I pointed at her, her eyes widened.

"Even then, you kept punishing me over and over again. Nonstop."

I tapped my fingers against the table, and she seemed to understand what was coming.

"I can explain everything," she said, but another coughing fit seized her before she could continue.

"No. You can't explain this. And let me tell you something. You failed.”

I hissed the words at her, slamming both hands onto the table as I stood and leaned over her.

She leaned back in her chair, staring at me with nothing but dread in her eyes.

"You failed us, and every one of your plans failed too!" I yelled, pointing a finger at

her.

"You have never spoken to me this way," she whispered.

I noticed her hands beginning to itch as the skin started peeling away.

Her eyes widened as she stared at her hands, but they widened even more when she looked back at me.

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"The girl you kept raising because you believed my sister's soul was inside her? Well it turns out my sister had more dignity than you gave her credit for. She never took over that girl's body. So all this time, you were raising Madeline's sister."

My mother's expression changed at my words.

She wrapped both hands around her neck, then suddenly began slapping herself.

"Wake up. Wake up. Wake up," she told herself.

"Oh, you're awake now. But now it's time to sleep."

The moment I said that, she pushed herself out of the chair, but before she could take a step away from me, another coughing fit hit her, sending her down onto her knees.

"I was never dead, Mom," I added.

She tried to get up, desperate to question me, but by then, all her attention had

shifted to what was happening to her body.

She began crawling on her fours until her gaze fell on her fingernails.

She was changing. Transitioning.

She shifted onto one hip and pointed at the glass.

"What did you give me?" she asked.

I squatted in front of her, running my tongue over my lips.

"The same thing you gave Madeline's father."

Once again, her eyes widened.

"The monster? Madeline's father? Rosetta's father? Oh no."

Finally, everything was clicking into place for her.

"You became so consumed by hatred that you convinced yourself you were above everyone else. You never even connected the dots. Even after seeing Rosetta you never noticed the resemblance between her and Madeline?"

I laughed, shaking my head.

"But you're my son. Why would you do this to me?" she asked, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Because before I am your son, I am also an alpha, and I have duties. I am a father.

I am a man. I was a brother. And a husband. And I stand for justice."

I finished, watching her jaw drop.

"Enough is enough. Now you're going to transition into the same monster you turned

some poor, innocent person into."

As soon as I said it, I began backing away.

My mother's eyes started to bulge as the transformation became visible.

It wasn't easy for me to watch.

No matter how angry I was with her, it was never easy for a child to watch his mother suffer.

"No, please forgive me. I'll apologize to Madeline myself. Please," she cried.

I turned my back on her and walked toward the car.

There was still one more thing I had to do.

One more monster had to be dealt with.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 877[1,034 words]

Kaylee:

I waited anxiously in the car.

A little while later, Baxter finally arrived, and the car door opened.

A red blindfold covered my eyes.

If my wolf had been awake, she would have been so happy. We had finally gone on

a trip, and he had told me this island was one of the humans' favorites.

Unfortunately, my wolf was still sleeping because of wolfsbane but even without relying on her senses, I focused on the scent around me.

It smelled amazing.

Baxter opened the door on my side and took my hand in his.

"Are we there yet?" I asked, giggling.

"Yes, my love. We'll mark and accept each other here," he said, helping me out of the car.

"I can't wait for that," I laughed.

He slammed the door shut and started leading me forward.

However, I noticed that he seemed a little stiff.

To be honest, I had expected him to pick me up in his arms, but he didn't.

Still, I thought maybe he was saving most of the intimacy for later, for the marking.

Just thinking about going home and telling Madeline that we hadn't gone away for some task, but to get married, made me even more excited. Her face would be worth seeing.

Defeat always looked so beautiful on her.

"You know, I'm the happiest I've ever been today," I told Baxter.

"Me too. I'm really happy today," Baxter replied just as cheerfully.

Then, suddenly, the scents of different kinds of roses washed over me.

"They're here, my love," he commented, turning me and placing both hands on my arms to position me in a particular direction.

"Now don't turn around or look behind you, okay? There's another surprise behind you," he said, and I nodded immediately.

I could hear noises coming from behind me, but I had no idea what they were.

"I'm getting a little anxious here," I told him.

I could hear groaning and moaning behind me, and the sounds immediately made me uneasy.

"I'm right here with you, so why are you anxious?"

Baxter slowly lowered his hands along my arms before taking both of my hands in his.

"You know, Kaylee, I brought you all the way out here for a very special reason."

As he started to speak, I tried to block out the strange noises coming from behind

me.

I had no idea where he had brought me.

He had told me that he would propose in front of a large crowd, that we would exchange rings, and then go somewhere private afterward for the marking.

However, it did not feel like there were many people here.

All I could hear behind me were sounds that reminded me of an injured animal.

"Do you remember the last time we met?"

The moment he asked that, I bit the inside of my cheek.

I hoped he was only trying to jog my memory, because the last time we had met,

there had been nothing romantic between us.

"Yes, I remember. We saw each other at the park, right?" I lied. "You broke my heart that day."

"Really? Oh, I was such a terrible person."

Baxter sounded so cute. I bet he was pouting.

"Can I take off my blindfold and see where I am?" I asked anxiously, wanting to feel more involved in our engagement.

"Okay, but promise me you won't turn around. There's a gift for you back there."

The moment he said that, I realized he must have brought me some kind of animal, probably a pet.

Part of me thought that instead of a dog or cat, he could have given me a car or even a plane.

But then again, once I became the president's wife, I would get things like that anyway.

He stepped closer and removed my blindfold.

At first, my vision was slightly blurred.

After blinking several times, my eyes finally focused on his handsome face.

He looked so good in black, and he was smirking.

He looked confident too.

Then my gaze shifted past him.

There was a table behind him with a few lanterns around it.

The setup was very basic. Nothing fancy.

I could tell that noticing that instantly brought my mood down a little.

"You don't like it?" he asked, pouting.

“No, it's fine. I just thought we were going somewhere more modern," I commented.

Then the growling started behind me, and I flinched.

He quickly cupped my face in his hands.

"We'll deal with that too. Pay

attention to me first," he said,

already sounding jealous of what t

assumed was my new pet.

"I brought you here to tell you something, Kaylee."

He mumbled the words as he slowly slid his hands away and began stepping back

from me, making me giggle.

He was probably putting some distance between us so he could get down on one knee.

I had rehearsed this.

I would say yes, and then I would jump into his arms.

"Kaylee, you took me to the top of a mountain and abandoned me there so that monster could eat me."

A beautiful smile remained on his lips even though his words did not match the situation at all.

“Hmm? What did you just say?" I asked quickly, brushing my hair away from my ear so I could hear him properly.

"Oh, you forgot? I remember. In fact, all of my memories have come back."

The moment he said that, the huge smile disappeared from my face.

"And my wife helped me remember exactly how you left me there to die."

His tone turned completely harsh.

Now my smile was gone too.

What could I possibly say after that?

His memories were back.

There was only one thing I could do.

Run.

The instant I tried to turn around, something suddenly wrapped around my stomach.

For a second, I could not move.

I did not even understand what had grabbed me or what had wrapped itself around

my body.

Then I lifted my eyes to Baxter.

A wide grin stretched across his face.

"Since you wanted to feed me to a

monster, I thought we should make it eye for an eye Why Shouldn't

feed you to one instead?"

Baxter spoke the words slowly in a chilling tone before stepping farther away from

me.

My heart began racing.

Terrified, I slowly turned my head.

The moment I saw what was behind me, my heart nearly stopped.

It was the monster of the mountain top.

It stood directly behind me with its wings spread wide.

It was horrifying.

Terrifying.

"Help m---!"

Before I could even finish the word, the monster attacked me with its beak.

Its beak clamped around my neck,

and for a few seconds, my eyes ét

remained locked on Baxter's before the creature tightened its o

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 878[878 words]

Madeline:

"Where have you two been?" I asked Livia and Daniel as they arrived holding hands.

The moment I noticed their intertwined hands, I smiled and reached for them, wrapping one arm around Daniel and the other around Livia before pulling away.

"Okay, I'll hear all about it later. Right now, I have to go board the ship. Baxter left half an hour ago, and I don't want to delay any longer," I told them.

Then I stepped aside, letting them reunite with the children.

"You two aren't going to bother them, okay?" I warned my daughters.

I straightened my posture, but walking away from my children was incredibly difficult.

Still, the next time I returned, I would be coming back with Bodhi.

That much was certain.

"Don't worry. We're going to have so much fun without you guys," Livia said as she knelt and pulled my daughters close.

"Okay, guys, bye. Wish me luck," I said anxiously.

It had been decided that I would go alone to give my father the cure.

The problem was that although I knew Rosetta wanted to do it, the well was unfortunately located outside the territory.

"Ready to go?" Byron asked, waiting for me outside.

I gave him a nod.

We were leaving together.

The entire time, anxiety churned inside me as I wondered whether the cure would actually work.

It had to.

So far, my father seemed to recognize only me, probably because I had been the one constantly interacting with him while living on the mountaintop.

"Yeah," I replied, rubbing my palms together nervously.

"So basically, he'll recognize you. We just need to lure him there," Byron said.

I nodded.

Of course, Byron had been with Baxter before and already knew how to lure the monster from one place to another.

The rest of the journey passed in silence. I simply couldn't muster the courage to speak.

When we landed, I had to go straight to the well.

The full moon would soon rise, and we had to do this before that.

I wasn't sure how Baxter was doing. He had arrived earlier because he needed time

to prepare the entire place for his mother.

Meanwhile, I was approaching the well alone.

Byron and Ron had already helped me scatter pieces of meat around the area to attract the monster.

My heart pounded hard in my chest.

I held my phone tightly, connected to Baxter. He had already evacuated the area, and his mother had arrived.

Now it was my turn.

Then I saw my father approaching.

Everything had to happen on the same day, around the same time, before the full moon fully rose. There might have been a slight difference in timing, but both plans needed to happen as closely together as possible.

Finally, my father flew closer, following the scent of the meat.

The moment I saw him, my eyes filled with tears.

I knew what I had to do.

I climbed onto the edge of the well and sat there, carefully balancing myself.

My father stopped just as he was about to eat another piece of meat.

He had noticed me.

I stared back at him.

Then I jumped.

I closed my eyes as my body plunged into the darkness of the well.

The pressure rushed around me as I fell, until suddenly, I no longer felt myself dropping.

My father caught me gently.

Instead of carrying me back out, he slowed my descent and helped me land safely in the water. We were already close to the bottom, and with the force of my fall, it was safer totet me enter the water.

The moment I landed, I scrambled toward the side of the well.

My father flapped his wings frantically, trying to reach me and pull me out.

But I wouldn't let him.

Every time he came close, I ducked beneath him and swam to the other side.

Eventually, he stopped.

His wings were soaked now, and his breathing had grown heavy.

Slowly, I began moving toward him.

I swam closer.

I could tell no one had ever dared to approach him like this. The moment I came

near, he started to turn away.

But I reached out.

I gently placed a hand against his

chest and ran my fingers through his wet feathers as tears spitted from my eyes.

"I'm so sorry. You were always there," I whimpered.

All this time, my father had simply been suffering.

The only reason he had begun appearing more often was because he had seen me on the mountaintop. After that he had wandered around amlessly more than ever.

I could feel his heart pounding beneath my hand.

"But I'm here, Father," I whispered.

Slowly, I stepped back and pulled out the herbs Ron had once collected from this very well.

To kill a monster, the cursed herb had to be driven into its body.

But to restore someone who had been turned into one, the herb had to be

consumed.

I mixed the herb with water from the well, cupping the mixture carefully in both hands.

"Please, Father. Please," I begged.

Tears streamed down my face as I lowered my gaze and closed my eyes, holding

my hands out toward him.

Then I felt it.

His beak touched my palms.

I sucked in a sharp breath and stayed completely still.

When I finally opened my eyes, I gasped.

My hands flew over my mouth in shock.

He was older now, his hair streaked with gray.

But standing there in the water, in his human form, was my father.

"Father?" I breathed.

He stared at me with wide eyes before looking down at himself.

Then his gaze darted around the well.

Panic spread across his face.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 879[843 words]

Madeline:

I had changed my clothes by then.

Ron and Byron had arrived at the well at just the right moment and helped my father out.

He still wasn't fully conscious of what was happening.

He had spent so long trapped in his monster form that returning to a human body seemed overwhelming.

Ron and Byron dressed him and took him back to the house.

By the time I arrived at Rosetta's mansion, I had changed as well.

Rosetta had finally come home.

The moment I stepped out of the guest room, her eyes landed on me.

We simply stared at each other in silence.

No one around us said a word.

Then I ran toward her and wrapped my arms around her.

She hugged me back just as tightly before suddenly breaking down.

She cried so hard that I eventually had to loosen the embrace when her legs began to give out beneath her.

I quickly helped her stay on her feet, then guided her to the couch and sat beside her, holding both of her hands.

"You have no idea, Madeline. I've been so alone," she cried between hiccups.

Everyone around us looked stunned.

Rosetta had always been known for her composure, confidence, and calm nature. No one had ever seen her lose control like this.

Even Byron stood off to the side, silently watching her.

When Rosetta started crying, I noticed tears gathering in his eyes too.

"I know. So many terrible things have happened to us, and out of everyone, you've suffered the most," I told her, rubbing the back of her hand.

She immediately shook her head.

"No, Madeline. You've suffered so much. Everything that happened to you..." she began.

But I shook my head before she could continue.

"Rosetta, I've still had moments of happiness. I found my mate. I built a family. But you were imprisoned. I can't even imagine what it must have felt like to live in captivity for so long."

Her eyes closed as another sob escaped her, and she lowered her head.

"But it's over now, Rosetta. Everything is going to be all right. I promise I'll find a

cure for you too. I'll get you out of this territory and free you from all of this. You trust me, don't you?" I asked, gently squeezing her hands to get her attention.

She lifted her head and nodded.

"Yes."

Then she pulled me into another hug.

We were still sitting on the couch, holding each other, when someone's arrival interrupted us.

"Come sit here."

It was Ron, helping my father toward the couch.

I could tell Father was struggling to walk. His legs seemed weak, and even

controlling his limbs looked difficult after being trapped in a different form for so long.

Rosetta and I slowly broke apart and turned toward him.

Father looked at both of us in silence.

Then a gentle, broken smile appeared on his face.

Rosetta and I immediately started rushing toward him, desperate to hug him.

But he startled so badly that he stumbled back.

"Guys, please calm down," Byron warned, raising a hand to stop us from making any sudden movements.

We slowed down immediately.

Carefully, we approached our father and knelt in front of him, resting our hands gently on his knees.

"Father? It's me, Madeline," I said, placing a hand over my chest.

He stared at me with wide eyes.

"And I'm Rosetta. Your daughter. One of the triplets," Rosetta added, smiling through her tears.

Father continued looking between us without saying a word.

Then he pointed at his own chest before gesturing toward the two of us, as though

asking if we truly belonged to him.

We both nodded.

He blinked several times.

Then tears began to spill from his eyes.

"I think it'll take him some time before he can speak," Ron said from behind us.

Rosetta and I were both crying, our heads resting against Father's knees.

I could feel how frail he had become.

He was nothing but skin and bones now.

After we had cried ourselves out, we ordered food, but for the time being, we could only give Father liquids. His body would need time to recover.

Thankfully, everyone kept reminding me that I was a researcher.

I could take care of him.

"You know what? He has a doctor for a daughter back in the human lands," I told everyone.

Father smiled faintly as Rosetta and I fed him soup.

One spoonful from me, then one from her.

We sat on either side of him, taking turns.

He had deteriorated so much, yet could stiff tell that my father must have been one of the most

handsome men in the worldoxen

hyounger

To me, he still was.

I was smiling at him when my heart suddenly began pounding.

I immediately set the bowl aside and stood.

When I turned around, Baxter was standing in the doorway.

His breathing was erratic.

I knew what that meant.

He had turned his mother into the monster.

That was why my father was free.

"I remember everything."

The moment Baxter said those words, every hair on the back of my neck stood.

"I remember every fucking thing,

Madelin

Everything those scumbags tried to do to you

mountaintop, in that

.net>

that

Baxter's voice cracked.

And after so long, I finally saw my Baxter again.

Not the president who had woken up without any memory of me.

My Baxter.

I rushed toward him and threw my arms around him, holding him as though my life

depended on it.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 882[884 words]

Sawyer:

Being out in the open, surrounded by so many people waiting for me to show them my lycan form, was a first for me.

I mean, I had addressed crowds before.

There had been plenty of moments when I'd given statements. I'd even been a president.

But not once had I stood among my own kind or faced anyone as strong as I was. For the first time, surrounded by Alphas, Betas, and even Omegas, I felt at home.

One thing was certain.

I wasn't leaving this place.

There was no way these people were going to get rid of me.

Everyone had arrived at the designated location, including Alpha Ron and Alpha

Byron, who apparently thought he was going to reclaim his crown.

Once I became the Alpha King, that asshole would be the first to go.

Rosetta was there too, along with everyone else.

Of course Eugenia was hiding somewhere now that she could not face me.

The vast grounds were right beside Rosetta's mansion.

After this, I would head toward the mountain top to face the monster.

To fight the monster alone.

"Your Highness, will we finally be able to sleep peacefully at night after today?" one of the mothers asked, still carrying her sick child in her arms.

From the bags beneath her eyes, I could tell she hadn't slept properly in months.

They were all gathered around me, while the higher-ranking wolves stood off to one side.

They were dealing with the same problems, but things were different for them. They had nannies to care for their children.

"I promise you, after today, you will never have to face something like this alone again. There will be no more curses on your children."

I paused as the crowd erupted into cheers, except for the small group who clearly didn't like me.

My gaze lingered on them, and I did my best not to crack a cocky smile.

"In fact," I continued, "after tonight, you will no longer be afraid to walk through the woods alone when the full moon rises. You will transform freely and run beneath it, just as werewolves have done for generations."

My words were met with another round of applause.

People exchanged glances and nodded, clearly recognizing what I was willing to do for them.

To be honest, I wanted them to remember me as the king who had risked his own life to prove himself.

The fact that they were already addressing me by titles meant something.

"But you need to understand that the monster isn't our only problem right now," I commented, briefly glancing toward Rosetta.

Previously, she had been reluctant to go against the monster.

But today, she hadn't said a single word.

As the only council leader, I expected her to try to convince everyone once again to leave the creature alone, whatever her reasons were.

But she didn't.

Every time I thought I was beginning to understand these people, they proved me wrong.

Then again, who cared?

The moment I got the title, I would be stronger and more powerful than any of them.

"What do you mean?" one of the Omegas asked, clearly confused and probably wondering what other trouble they were about to face.

"Because there is a land far from here where humans exist."

At the mere mention of humans, I noticed the looks on Madeline's friend's faces.

It was almost as if they had already suspected I would bring this up.

"What do humans have to do with us? Haven't we already made a treaty with them? They leave us alone, and we leave them alone," a Gamma warrior asked.

I gave him an almost sympathetic grin.

"Oh, you're all so innocent," I said, shaking my head dramatically. "When have humans ever stayed true to their word?"

A low growl slipped into my voice.

"I've been receiving reports that they're trying to enter our land.

They're pushing for treaties, offering more deals But do you really trust

them? You'd have to be incredibly naive."

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My gaze shifted toward Ron, who I had recently learned had gone to the human

world to discuss business with them.

"What kind of danger are we facing from the humans?" another warrior asked, planting his hands on his waist.

He looked ready to fight for his land if it came down to it.

"Well, I believe they're planning an attack."

My words were immediately met with firm shakes of the head from Rosetta, Ron,

and Byron.

"That isn't true," Rosetta snapped.

She had been standing there silently, allowing me to lead until now.

"How would you know?" I asked with a smile. "As far as I know, you haven't left your territory in years."

The moment I said it, she shifted uncomfortably, as though I'd struck a nerve.

"My sources tell me that the humans are planning an attack on us. So I've decided to strike them tonight."

My words brought smiles to several faces before people began jumping and cheering.

"Wait. That's madness. We're not

even prepared for something like

that," Ron hissed, silencing the

Crowd. "And they

not planning an

attack. They want peace. War won't

help us."

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The people who had been celebrating quickly lowered their hands, exchanged

uneasy glances, and began nodding.

Of course.

I already knew these people couldn't be trusted.

"Well, if you want to wait, then go ahead. But trust me, when they attack before morning you'll be left with nothing. Not even anyone to defend you," I told them.

"Anyway, for now, I'll kill the monster. Then we'll talk."

I knew they would be far more willing to turn against the humans once I'd freed them

from the curse and killed the monster.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 883[787 words]

Sawyer:

They cheered loudly as I made my way toward the truck.

I had a bag with me, and several people suggested I leave it behind since it would

be useless once I shifted.

Little did they know, I had no intention of shifting to finish the monster.

I wasn't going to kill the monster in my lycan form.

Still, I needed to make sure everyone stayed far away when I did it.

The transformation was important for another reason.

I had to prove that my lycan was under my control.

That whenever he emerged, he would know right from wrong.

He would know who to attack and who to leave alone.

That was why I'd told them I would shift and fight the monster.

In reality, I was going to kill it with a gun.

If I'd told them that from the beginning, they probably would've shrugged and said, 'Well, anyone can do that with good aim.'

By the time I reached the mountain top, evening had already fallen.

I looked around to see if anyone was still in sight.

There was no one.

People had fled back to their homes after realizing the monster would go berserk once it started fighting me.

No one was going to risk staying outside and getting caught in the middle of it.

Pieces of meat were scattered everywhere.

I knew the monster would be on its way soon.

I paced for a moment before lowering the box to the ground and pulling out the gun.

I loaded three bullets into it.

Then I glanced around once more before taking off my coat, shirt, and pants, leaving myself in nothing but my shorts.

It was getting cold, to be honest.

And my lycan, if I knew him at all, was eager to come out and fight the monster.

I moved to the side and dug a shallow hole where I placed the weapon, keeping it within easy reach.

"Okay. It's time for you to transition and put on a little show," I said, allowing my lycan to rise to the surface.

Within seconds, my body began to elongate and my skin stretched over shifting bones.

Grunts escaped my lips without me even realizing it.

Then my nails extended fully.

Finally, I heard the flapping of wings.

My lycan lifted its head, and we saw the monster coming toward us, violently beating its massive wings through the air.

I had seen the creature before, but this time, something about it looked different.

It seemed more feminine. I could have been wrong, but even its eyes looked different.

Neither I nor my lycan had the chance to examine it properly.

Night had already fallen, and we had to fight.

The monster dropped from the sky

its

itous wings beating hardas,

tore into the ground before

it lunged straight at me. .net>

My lycan met it head-on, slashing across its side as its talons ripped over my shoulder, exactly as I wanted.

The more wounded I looked, the easier it would be for people to believe that I had risked my life for them.

I let the monster come closer and rake its claws across me again

before twisting out of its rea net

tearing a few feathers from its wings.

The struggle continued.

At one point, we rolled across the ground while I clung to one of its wings.

The creature released strange, piercing cries as my lycan howled and clawed at it in return.

Its beak caught against my back while its claws raked across my skin.

My lycan winced and roared in pain.

Finally, I broke away and rushed toward the spot where I'd hidden the gun.

At the same time, I forced myself back into my human form.

The scratches remained, and blood continued pouring from my wounds Cause I refused to let during

heal

e transition Coto Port

I grabbed the gun.

The monster was still charging toward me when I raised it and fired.

The first bullet struck between its eyes.

The creature staggered backward, and a strange howl escaped it.

I fired again, hitting its chest just as it spread its wings.

The third bullet tore through its throat.

The monster went completely still before collapsing to the ground with a heavy thud.

I walked over to get a better look and realized that this creature really was different from the one I'd fought before.

It was smaller.

And it was female.

But the monster was dead.

Only then did I realize how much time had passed.

The fight had lasted longer than I remembered the previous one.

None of that mattered now.

I had to return and tell everyone that I'd done it.

I had saved them from the curse.

I looked toward the sky and started chuckling, ready to take over the world.

My lycan pushed closer to the surface, restless and hungry for more.

That was his way of telling me we weren't going back.

We were going back to take the Alpha King's crown.

We were going to claim everything we'd ever craved.

And the moment the sun came up, we would attack the humans before they ever saw us coming.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 884[723 words]

Sawyer:

After killing the monster, I lay down beside it and spent the night there.

No one needed to know, and nobody was going to come up here to check anyway.

They were far too afraid.

At sunrise, I finally began to wake.

Thankfully, the monster was still there.

There had been moments during the night when I thought I'd heard growling, but it

had only been my lycan stirring awake every now and then.

I yawned, pushed myself off the ground, and turned toward the trail.

A group of people was heading up the mountain.

Actually, not just a group.

There were dozens of them, many carrying weapons in case the monster had

defeated me and was still roaming around enraged.

I walked back toward the clearing, grabbed the gun, and tossed it aside.

The weapon itself didn't matter anymore.

The pellets were already lodged inside the monster.

I certainly was going to tell them that I'd fucking driven those pellets into it with my own claws.

They needed a good heroic story, after all.

"Sire? Your Highness, are you all right?"

I heard one of the warriors who had been staying nearby call out to me.

"It's fine," I shouted loudly enough for all of them to hear. "You can tell the others."

I glanced toward the dead monster.

"I've done it."

"Wait, really? The monster is gone? Does that mean we're free?" a woman yelled as she rushed toward me with her husband, carrying their child.

That was pretty much the life of the omegas.

They carried their children with them everywhere, letting them sleep for a short while before waking them again.

"Yes," I replied with a smirk.

The moment they reached the clearing, they stopped beside the monster and

gasped, their breaths catching in their throats.

Everyone crowded closer.

Some even kicked the creature while others observed it cautiously from a distance.

A few pulled out their phones and started taking selfies.

"What about our children? How are you going to help them?" a woman asked.

I was pretty sure I'd already explained it to them, but she probably needed to hear it again for confirmation.

"Your children are free."

My gaze shifted to the side, where I spotted Alpha Ron, Byron, and Yuvonne making their way toward us.

They were the only ones coming up.

Rosetta wasn't with them.

That confused me. As a council leader, I'd expected her to be here.

"Wait, so does that mean we can just let our children sleep now?" the woman asked, turning toward the crowd.

Byron and Ron immediately moved past us and headed toward the monster to examine it.

The other council members had arrived as well.

They all looked relieved, perhaps even happier knowing that the greatest threat hanging over their lives was finally gone.

"He's saying we're free now!" one woman announced loudly enough for even those standing farther away to hear. "Our children won't have to suffer from the curse anymore!"

"Is it true?" a father called out.

I gestured toward their children.

"Go ahead. Try it."

I was confident.

Eugenia had once told me about a woman who claimed she could save the children,

only to fail miserably in the end.

I wasn't afraid of meeting the same fate.

I knew this had worked.

There wasn't a single chance I was going to lose.

At my instruction, the parents who were carrying their children began waking them.

Their faces remained tense, fear written all over them.

Then one child opened his eyes, yawning before breaking into a smile.

"But that's because we woke them

up. Of

course they'll be fine another woman called out still clutching her sleeping child.

"Then don't wake yours. When is your child supposed to wake up naturally?" I asked.

Her husband gave me a weak smile before adding, "In exactly one minute."

Even the parents who had already

woken their children get

woken their children tuket

attention toward the sleeping suddenly more anxious

Wa

before.

"Then all we have to do is wait one minute," I said with a grin.

"Are you sure it'll work? I mean..." The woman bit her bottom lip, her gaze dropping

to her child.

I didn't answer.

I simply let them wait.

Finally, the minute passed.

And just as I'd promised, the child remained peacefully asleep.

No vomiting.

No violent reaction.

No need for anyone to force him awake.

"He's not throwing up," the woman whispered, her voice cracking.

"That's because I told you. It's over."

It took only a few seconds for my words to register before the entire crowd erupted.

"Yes! We're safe!"

"We don't have to keep waking our children anymore!"

"We can go back to work!"

"We can finally live again!"

Their cheers filled the air.

Everyone seemed overwhelmed with excitement.

Everyone except a few.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 885[892 words]

Sawyer:

"Well, with that being said, I think we can all agree that you've proven yourself capable of becoming our Alpha King."

Finally,

I'd been waiting for those words.

One of the council members stepped forward.

"And why shouldn't he be?"

Heads throughout the crowd immediately began nodding in agreement.

"Yes! We want Alpha King Sawyer as our ruler!" a man nodded.

"Please lead us the right way, Your Highness!" a woman shouted.

I smiled and raised a hand, gesturing for everyone to settle down.

"I've told you before, I have plans for all of us. While I waited for this day, I wasn't sitting inside the castle doing nothing. I've already been preparing for what comes next. I've been thinking about how we're going to rebuild our lives and make this place safer and better for everyone."

This time, I spoke with even more pride and confidence.

The friends who had come with Madeline made it obvious from their expressions that they knew something about me.

More importantly, they seemed to know what I might be planning to do next.

"What do we do now?" a woman called out eagerly, clearly sensing that I already had several plans lined up.

"Like I said, our list of enemies is long," I began.

I clasped my hands behind my back and looked over the crowd with confidence.

"But right now, the greatest threat we face is the humans."

I'd barely finished speaking when Ron stepped forward.

I raised a finger, signaling for him not to interfere.

He seemed to understand.

His jaw tightened, but he stayed where he was, staring at me.

"I believe we should attack them before they get the chance to attack us," I announced confidently.

The crowd took a brief moment to process my words.

Then, almost immediately, heads began nodding everywhere.

"You lead the way, and we'll do whatever you say!"

That was the good thing about these people.

They desperately needed a leader.

Werewolves might have been far more powerful than humans, but they still needed an Alpha to guide them.

Luckily for them, they had me.

"And we're going to attack today!" I declared excitedly, raising my voice as I smiled at them.

But before I could say another word, something appeared in front of us that left me completely stunned.

"Why? So you can lead them into an attack? No. Humans are not a threat to us."

The deep, intimidating voice alone was enough to announce that another Alpha had arrived.

Everyone turned.

For a few seconds, the entire crowd seemed confused, almost as though they

couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Then I remembered why.

As far as all of them knew, he was dead.

And yet Baxter was standing in the werewolf world again.

"Wait. Is that Alpha Baxter?" someone shouted from the crowd.

My jaw clenched as anger surged through me.

Yes.

It was him.

The same Alpha they had once stripped of his crown.

Thankfully, Lady Eugenia had told me enough about what had happened.

The people had been deeply disappointed in Baxter for choosing love over them.

He had stood beside Madeline, and that decision had angered many of his own people.

So there was no reason for anyone here to celebrate his return.

"Oh, right. We remember him now. That's the Alpha."

"But wait, how is he alive? We

thought he was dead. Wasn't his et

wife punishing all of us because of what happened to him? another man called out in confusion.

"Yeah, I remember that too," someone else added. "First, she was furious because no one had protected her husband. Then she was angry because her stepsister had been killed. But if they were alive all this time, why did she let our children suffer?"

Voices began rising throughout the crowd.

Questions.

Complaints.

Anger.

Baxter pushed through the people until he stood in front of us.

He wasn't afraid.

Not even slightly.

He had come far too close to an angry mob for a man who had no power left.

That was when I realized something was wrong.

There was no way his wolf was gone.

Otherwise, Baxter never would've stood this confidently in the middle of so many furious werewolves.

But there was something else too.

Seeing him stirred something strange inside me.

Old memories began forcing their way back to the surface.

It had been a long time.

When I'd first met him, I couldn't clearly remember what had happened between us.

Now I could.

Dressed entirely in black, Baxter stared straight at me.

And for the first time, I had the unsettling feeling that I wasn't the only one who remembered everything.

"Look at them. They're all silent."

I proudly watched as their attention shifted back toward me.

The Alpha warriors looked eager to hear what I had to say.

"No one was dead. Madeline hid everything because she never

wanted to

I said,

wiony of you," watching the crowd grow visibly

upset by the revelation.

"Or maybe the Moon Goddess saved the people everyone tried to kill," Baxter cut in.

"Even my wolf."

That was all it took.

The entire crowd gasped.

After an Alpha was dethroned, his wolf was never supposed to return.

But I already knew Baxter's had.

Everything had come back to me.

His wolf had never been completely gone.

Medication had suppressed its more unstable side, and when Baxter fell into a

coma, the wolf had remained somewhere between dormant and alive.

Normally, if a werewolf lost his wolf before slipping into a coma, waking up wouldn't bring it back.

But Baxter's wolf had never truly disappeared.

It had only been buried.

And when Baxter woke, so did his wolf.

I understood it now.

I just hadn't been able to confirm it before.

"But none of that changes the fact that Madeline didn't help these people."

I pointed at my chest as I added.

"I did."

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 886[771 words]

Madeline:

"I'm heading toward the mansion now. In a little while, all the warriors will gather and head to the mountain top to see what happened. Once they're gone, I'll go inside and get my son out."

I said on the call, my hands trembling with anger.

I didn't even know how I would react once I finally got my hands on Sawyer.

"What are you guys doing?" I asked Baxter.

"We're getting ready to head toward the mountain top. I'm almost certain Sawyer will do everything he can within the next few hours to convince everyone to attack the human lands," Baxter replied.

I nodded as I agreed with Baxter.

"Please, Baxter, be careful. Those people are vindictive," I warned, remembering how they'd treated me when they thought I was no longer useful to them.

Now that Sawyer had supposedly slain the monster for them, they would only become more hostile toward anyone who tried to open their eyes.

"Madeline, if they want to be hostile and vindictive, I can be hostile too. Don't worry about me. Just take care of yourself, okay? We will meet soon."

With that, Baxter hung up.

It was time.

One by one, the warriors began gathering.

"Let's see what that fucker has done," one of them muttered.

"Do we really want a lycan as our fucking Alpha King? That's unfair," another argued.

"I know, right? Why would we want some crazy monster ruling us? His own people threw him out of the human world, and somehow ours are welcoming him. It boggles my mind," a third complained.

It seemed everyone was only siding with Sawyer because of the threat he represented.

"I'm pretty sure they're doing this because they want the curse gone. They need a leader. The council is right. There are barely any Alphas left, and no one else is helping them."

"God, I miss Researcher Madeline," a fourth warrior murmured.

"Yeah. She was doing everything right until those creepy alphas started harassing her and trying to force themselves on her. Poor woman went through so much. I wish we'd fought harder for her. Maybe then we wouldn't be stuck bowing to a lycan now."

Their voices stayed with me.

Maybe guiding these people back to the right path wouldn't be as difficult as I'd feared.

At least the warriors, Alphas, Betas, and Gammas weren't following Sawyer willingly. They were afraid.

The ordinary people were miserable too, but greed and selfishness had taken deep root in them.

Either way, the moment the warriors left, I ran toward the mansion.

As soon as I stepped inside, I found three warriors sitting on the sofa.

The instant they saw me, their eyes widened in alarm.

One reached for his gun.

Another gripped a knife.

My own hand moved toward the weapon secured at my belt while I raised the other, signaling for them to calm down.

The third warrior stood, adjusted his shirt, and pointed toward the door.

"He hasn't even left the room," he said, gesturing toward the room where I could find my son.

My heart nearly stopped.

The others slowly lowered their weapons.

"Researcher Madeline, you're back?" one of them asked. "Does that mean you're going to fix everything?"

They didn't even try to stop me.

In fact, one warrior rushed ahead and opened the door for me.

I looked at them once through tear-filled eyes before running inside.

My poor son was lying beneath a blanket.

"Bodhi?"

I immediately pulled the covers away, gathered him into my arms, and held him

tightly.

"Mummy?" he murmured in his sleep.

Then his eyes opened.

He pulled back just enough to look at me.

"Mummy, is that really you?" he cried

e wrapping his arms so

around my neck that I though

might break FindNovel.net

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Content belong

"Oh, my son. I'm here. Don't worry. I'll

tanything happen to younet

never let

again," sobbed, holding him

cried my heart out.

"Where have you been, Mommy? I've been waiting for you."

He immediately started crying, making me realize just how much stress he'd been under.

"I was here. I was gathering some good news for you, you know?" I said as tears streamed down my cheeks.

"Did you bring Daddy and Gina too? Where is Elara?"

The moment he asked, my face went blank.

"Wait, what are you saying?" I asked.

"That Uncle Sawyer told me my family is still alive. Is it true, Mommy? Are we finally going to be together again?"

That little boy had already been through far too much.

The way he stared at me, waiting for an answer, nearly broke me.

Thankfully, this time, I had a good one.

The thought alone eased something inside , because if it hadn't bee

true, he would've lost his fathe sister all over again.

and

I held both his arms, gave him a playful little shake, and smiled through my tears.

"It's true. We're a family again."

Saying the words out loud made me cry even harder as I pulled my son into my arms.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 887[1,015 words]

Madeline:

After meeting up with Bodhi, I decided to head toward the mountain top.

Sadly, Rosetta couldn't come with us, and the reason was simple.

She wasn't able to leave a certain boundary.

I could only imagine how she felt.

Part of me thought she'd be happy staying home with Dad, but another part knew she'd be anxious to find out what was happening on the mountain.

"Where are we going?" Bodhi asked.

I smiled and kissed his cheek before stopping on the road and turning toward one of

the warriors waiting nearby to take him to Rosetta and his grandfather.

"Bodhi, you've already met Aunt Rosetta, right? She'll take care of you, and you'll get to see your grandfather too. Now go."

I kissed his forehead before he climbed into the car with the warrior.

Then I took off toward the mountain top.

Halfway through, I saw Byron rushing away.

"He killed the monster, I am only heading back to be with Rosetta, I have something important to do," he was in such a hurry that for a moment, he even scared me.

By the time I arrived, everything was happening exactly as we'd expected.

Sawyer stood in the middle of the crowd, giving some grand speech about attacking the humans within the next hour.

"Are you sure you did?"

The moment my voice carried across the crowd, Sawyer's eyes narrowed.

Everyone gasped even louder this time as I pushed my way through them.

I stepped to the side, and soon the confrontation formed almost like a triangle.

Baxter stood nearby while Ron and Yuvonne moved closer to me.

Sawyer remained on the opposite side, separated from us, with the crowd surrounding the entire scene.

"You! You're the savior! You were supposed to save our children!" a woman shouted, pointing toward herself.

"What about her?" Baxter thundered.

"What about her? Everyone she claimed she'd lost is alive and perfectly fine!" a man yelled back.

"And that excuses the torture you all put her through?" Baxter snapped. "She didn't know we were alive. We were tortured. The Moon Goddess saved us. So no, this wasn't some plan where we pretended to be dead."

His voice was so deep and thunderous that whenever he spoke, no one dared interrupt him.

"That's a good story," Sawyer replied. "You can tell it to your children."

He paused, his attention fixed on Baxter.

"Oh, wait. They're in the human world, aren't they?"

Sawyer pointed toward us.

"That's why these people are here. They came from the human lands."

His expression hardened.

"They came for revenge."

Once again, the crowd erupted in gasps, several people covering their mouths as they stared at us in shock.

"We didn't come here for anything. If anything, I came to save an innocent man's life and help you kill the monster."

Baxter's words made several heads turn toward him.

"That's a lie," Sawyer scoffed, shaking his head in disbelief.

"Really? Is that so? Then mind telling me why this monster is female now instead of male?"

I watched Sawyer's jaw clench.

That alone was enough to prove he'd noticed it too.

"He's right. This doesn't look like the monster from before. Remember the eyes?

The human features? They were male. This one is female." a man yelled.

"Wait, what is going on?" a woman cried out, demanding an explanation.

"Step aside," Sawyer snapped at her.

For those few seconds, I saw the fear cross her face.

The way he dismissed her had clearly threatened her.

"That is my mother," Baxter announced. "She was the one using magic for years to

control werewolves, turn them into monsters, and send them to die."

Jaws dropped throughout the crowd.

"Another convenient story from Alpha Baxter, who just happened to come from the human world," Sawyer said bitterly.

He seemed irritated that people were no longer hanging on every word he said.

"If we don't attack the humans right now, they'll come here and kill us because that's all we are to them. Monsters. Why do you think they sent me here? Because humans want this entire world o themselves. They don't want any other creatures left. They aren't our kind. They aren't like us. This is

between humans and werewolves

now!"

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I didn't understand why Sawyer was still screaming about revenge against the

humans.

It made no sense.

Then it hit me.

He'd mentioned the children being in the human world.

He must have already realized that we would never bring them somewhere he might become Alpha King.

He wanted us to panic and also punish humans for kicking him out.

"The woman Baxter killed wasn't only his mother," I spoke up, drawing everyone's attention. "She was also the woman who started this curse and kept feeding it until it became worse."

I looked across the crowd.

"And even if Sawyer really did end the curse, don't forget what he is. He's a lycan. A

lycan isn't a werewolf. He's not one of your kind either."

I said it loud and clear.

When I looked back at Sawyer, he tilted his head and smirked.

"Well, let me remind all of you of something. My little wife over here seems to have forgotten that this lycan saved you from that fucking. monster twice."

His gaze swept across the crowd.

"So I'll say this right now. If none of you want to fight the humans, then I'll do it

alone. Because they're coming."

Sawyer pointed toward Baxter.

"They've already sent their president here."

Heads immediately turned toward him.

Fear started creeping across several faces.

Of course they were confused now.

They no longer knew whose side Baxter was on.

But something else had changed too.

The crowd wasn't nearly as angry or hostile toward us anymore.

Now that the curse was over, the constant fear of losing their children had lifted.

They simply stood there, watching.

"So make your decision!" Sawyer shouted. "What do you want? Do you want to die

at the hands of humans?"

Before anyone could respond, my phone beeped.

I frowned and looked down.

Livia was calling me.

Now that the connection between the human and werewolf worlds had been

opened, calls could finally pass between them.

"See?" Sawyer immediately shouted. "Look at her face. She's already getting messages from the humans. They're ready to come for all of you!"

Panic spread through the crowd.

I raised my hand, signaling for everyone to stay quiet, then answered the call.

"Livia?" I uttered.

"Something is going on, Madeline. Something is wrong here."

Her voice cracked between panicked breaths.

The hairs on the back of my neck stood up.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 888[761 words]

Livia:

"I'm gonna fucking bite you," Daniel muttered, climbing on top of me as I giggled.

We had already put the children to sleep, and for once, we were able to have a little fun on the couch.

We'd been watching a movie when Daniel suddenly became far too interested in me.

One thing led to another, and soon we were making out, chasing each other around, laughing, until I ended up back on the couch with him hovering over me.

He kissed my neck, making me giggle as he pretended to be a werewolf.

The whole night had passed.

Somewhere in the back of my mind, I was still worried about everything happening in the werewolf world, but being with Daniel felt comforting enough to quiet those thoughts for a while.

"You know, it's a new morning," I teased. "Maybe it'll be a new beginning too." He dragged his tongue along my neck, pretending to prepare me for a bite. "You're human. Stop it," I laughed, lightly scratching his back.

He'd been in some pain the night before, but by morning, he'd seemed fine.

He'd only complained that his entire body ached for no obvious reason.

Some of the guards had mentioned the same thing before asking to leave because they weren't feeling well.

I'd assumed it had something to do with how bitterly cold it had become.

"Hey, stop."

I pushed Daniel back just enough to place both hands against his chest.

He braced himself on either side of me, holding his weight above the couch.

"Why?" he asked playfully.

Then his expression changed.

His eyes squeezed shut, and his body suddenly tensed.

"Are you okay? Is your stomach hurting again?" I asked but he didn't answer.

"Is it the body pain?"

Daniel pushed himself away from me completely and sank onto the floor beside the couch.

"Daniel?"

I immediately rushed toward him.

"Are you okay?"

"My whole body hurts," he groaned.

This time, he wasn't simply complaining about an ache.

The pain was written all over him.

"Daniel, look at me," I insisted.

The moment I touched his face, my stomach dropped.

His skin was burning.

"You have a fever. Oh my God, Daniel, look at me."

He slowly lifted his eyes.

I gasped and immediately pulled my hands away.

His eyes were completely red.

"What is it?" he asked, reaching for his face.

That was when I saw his hands.

Something was wrong.

Very wrong.

"Ah!" Daniel screamed.

A sickening crack came from somewhere inside his body.

Then screams erupted outside.

Loud, agonized screams.

"What is going on with everyone?" he asked, his voice shaking as his eyes widened.

He gripped his hands tightly, staring at me in alarm.

"You're transitioning," I uttered, scratching the back of my neck in confusion.

"How is that possible? I've never...Ah!" he screamed in the middle of speaking, collapsing onto his forearms.

I tried to rub his back, growing anxious. "Okay, you need to calm down. This is not good."

"It's like something is trying to come out," he complained.

"Wait, wait You have to calm down. It's your first transition. It's not going to happen easily. But your wolfis awake, Lexplained still unable to understand how that was possible.

Thankfully, I had my pendant around my neck, but my wolf had already been awake

for years.

So, what was happening to him?

Another blood-curdling scream pierced the air.

"Daniel, you okay?" I asked, wide-eyed.

I couldn't leave him because the moment I tried to get up, he grabbed my hand.

"It's a lot of pain," he complained, making me clench my jaw with worry.

"Wait, I know what to do," I said before rushing to Baxter's bedroom and grabbing his wolfsbane medicine.

I hurried back and found Daniel on the verge of passing out.

Before I could reach him, he collapsed unconscious on the floor.

He hadn't transitioned, but at least I knew what had happened. His wolf was awake.

With the medicine still in my hand, I decided to check outside.

Were we under attack? What was going on?

The moment I stepped outside, it was as if the entire world had changed.

People

1. Muring out of their

homes and rushing toward the road, collapsing into one another and screaming content

"What is going on with you?" I asked a warrior.

His jaw clenched, and I saw a flicker in his eyes.

"I'm having a transition," he managed before his eyes rolled back and he passed

out.

Panicked, I made my way toward the road and saw people all around me

experiencing the same thing.

Their wolves were awake.

The human world had once been filled with people now had their wolves waking up.

Now, for the first time, they were waking up.

They had forgotten everything about

their true existence, including then er

fact

eat their wolves had everes

existed.

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And because this was their first transition, they couldn't endure it.

One after another, people began passing out like a flock of birds dropping from the

sky.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 889[813 words]

Madeline:

I immediately put the phone on speaker when I heard what Livia was telling me so everyone could hear it for themselves.

It was huge news.

Even Baxter turned toward me and placed his hand beneath mine as we held the phone together.

"I'm telling you, Madeline, something has happened. The entire human world has started transitioning at once. It's like the wolves we thought would never wake up are finally waking up."

Livia sounded confident, but the fear in her voice was still evident.

"Did they all transition completely?" I asked.

"No. It's their first transition, and because they're already fully grown, their bodies couldn't handle it, so they've passed out. But in the next few days, there are going to be a lot of werewolves running around. I'm not sure what to do. We have to make plans because this place is no longer human land, Madeline."

Livia paused and took a deep breath.

"We have to start forming packs here."

As she added that, I lifted my head and noticed everyone staring at us.

Murmurs spread through the entire crowd.

"Okay, listen. Right now, help Daniel wake up and take care of all the children in the houses. If everything really is going back to normal, then the thirteen-year-olds might also start transitioning for the first time."

I paused and took a deep breath, placing a hand on my chest. The news was overwhelming.

"I think all the curses are broken. Every single curse that ever existed is gone now," Baxter added, making me turn toward him with wide eyes.

"Yes, that could be it." I focused on the phone again. Livia, you need to help Daniel take control of the situation. Make an announcement and let everyone know there's nothing to be afraid of. They're werewolves. It's normal. Their lives are getting back on track, but it's going to be difficult for them to understand what's happening, especially anything involving werewolves. You and Daniel need to take control of everything as much as possible, okay? I'll talk to you later."

After saying all of that with some hesitation, I ended the call and faced the crowd again.

"What is this bullshit?" Sawyer grunted, looking far from pleased.

"Those people are your kind now," I told the crowd, pointing toward them before gesturing vaguely into the distance.

"If you want to attack them just because they're in a different land, that's not fair. Those are your people, your families, fellow werewolves. They need our help right now, nopan attack fromus, lectured, letting my gaze linger over the faces in the crowd.

Some of them couldn't even meet my eyes. They looked guilty, which honestly surprised me.

"Bullshit. So what if they got their wolves? We should kill them now. What if they decide to come here and occupy our lands?" Sawyer hissed as he stepped up from behind me and grabbed my arm, trying to pull me away.

"You fucking touch her again!" Baxter yelled.

He immediately lunged forward and shoved Sawyer.

Sawyer stumbled backward, releasing my arm, and Baxter quickly grabbed me and pulled me behind him.

Sawyer didn't waste another second before coming at Baxter again, stopping so close that their foreheads nearly touched.

"Madeline is right. We don't want to attack our own people!" yelled the woman whose child had just survived.

Sawyer looked at her, betrayal flashing across his face.

I knew these people could change their minds quickly, but I guessed this was

Sawyer's first time realizing just how easily they could turn against him.

"Yeah, she's right. We've been through enough from the start. Watching our children suffer made us lose our minds, but now we have no reason to bother or attack & anyone. You might have yourown grudges against those people, but we don't have anything against them. If they want to come here and live on this land, we don't have a problem with that. I mean, we're all the same now, aren't we? That

means we can go there too," another woman added enthusiastically,

smiling.

"Oh, shut the fuck up. You all pathetic low life scums," Sawyer hissed, his voice

laced with bitterness.

The crowd immediately fell silent.

"I should've known from the beginning that I shouldn't have helped disgusting people like you. Damn all of you!" Sawyer screamed, causing several people to cover their mouths in shock.

"Well, it's a little too late for that. You've already helped us," a woman shot back bitterly.

Sawyer turned toward her before a chuckle escaped him.

It quickly grew into such a maniacal laugh that I could tell everyone around us felt a chill run down their spines.

"You really think you can refuse to listen to me, take all those children home, and pretend everything will be fine? I've done so much for all of you. If you're not going to be

he of any

use to me, then remember this: just ast can save every one of you, I can kill you too."

The moment Sawyer said it, everyone began backing away.

His Lycan was starting to show through his eyes.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 890[766 words]

Byron:

After finding out that the monster was dead and seeing Baxter there, I realized I had to go back home.

An idea had struck me at that very moment.

I knew that once everyone returned and this whole mess was over, no one would let me do what I had in mind.

Right now was my only chance. Everyone was distracted, so no one would notice what I was doing.

I had to do it now.

There was no real reason for me to stay there anymore, so I immediately returned

home. Obviously, I did even see Madeline before leaving.

I tried to tell her everything was fine, though I wasn't sure she believed me.

Either way, I needed to see Rosetta.

The moment I arrived, I found her with Bodhi.

"You watch cartoons. Everything will be okay," Rosetta told him before rising from the couch.

She did a double take when she noticed me standing in the room.

"What is going on? Is everything okay?" she asked, hurrying toward me.

I glanced at Bodhi before looking back at her.

"He's fine," she assured me, probably assuming he was the reason I'd rushed home looking so unsettled.

"I need to speak with you," I told her, taking her hand and leading her toward the bedroom.

"Take care of him, okay?" Rosetta called out to the maid before I ushered her into the room with me.

"What is going on?" she questioned, clearly confused.

I held both of her arms and pulled her closer.

Her eyes widened, and her nose scrunched slightly.

Her father was asleep right now, which was the only reason I could be this close to her without being interrupted.

"I, Alpha Byron, accept Rosetta as my mate."

The moment the words left my mouth, her eyes widened even further.

I didn't give her enough time to process what I'd said before gently shaking her

arms.

"Come on. Accept me as your mate," I insisted.

"No, Byron. What are you doing? Why are you in such a hurry?" she asked, pulling

herself free from my grasp.

"No, it's..." I trailed off.

I needed to think quickly.

"I don't know what's going to happen out there, but I want to be with you," I admitted.

She tilted her head.

"What do you mean, what's going to happen out there? Is something wrong? Are they losing?"

She immediately stepped closer and placed her hands against my chest, staring up at me with those beautiful, innocent eyes.

"What if they lose? What if a war

starts? What if I have to go and fight?" murmured. "I don't want to lose your scent. I want us to be usto marked and mated so we'll always be able to find each other again."

It was a lie.

But I spoke with so much emotion that I could see her beginning to believe me.

I knew it wouldn't take long for h

realize something wasn't right, but

for now needed the ero

to work.

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My real reason was completely different.

"Come on. Please accept me," I urged.

"But this is all happening so fast," she whispered, her voice breaking.

I slowly released her arms and stepped back.

"Why? Do you really need time to think about..."

Before I could finish, she stepped toward me and pressed her fingers against my lips, silencing me.

"I don't need any time to decide whether I accept you. I'm just scared about everything happening out there."

Her voice cracked as she spoke about the chaos that had taken over our lives. "Then accept me, and we'll face everything together," I murmured with a smile. She continued studying my face before a smile finally appeared on hers.

"I accept you, Byron. I accept you as my mate."

Her gentle voice was all the permission I needed.

I lowered my face and sank my teeth into her neck.

Her scent immediately overwhelmed my senses.

When I pulled away, I tilted my neck toward her.

She hesitated.

"Come on. Do it," I urged, reaching for her again.

I had clearly caught her off guard.

Rosetta lowered her mouth to my neck, her canines pressing against my skin.

Just as she was about to bite down, I felt her fingers tense.

That was when I knew she'd remembered why she wasn't supposed to mark me.

Before she could pull away, I placed a hand behind her head and forced her doser driving her canines fully into my neck.

"What the hell have you done, Byron?"

The moment Rosetta stepped away from me, she started screaming.

"We weren't supposed to mark each other! The moment I mark you, you die. Have you lost your mind?"

She backed away, tears already gathering in her eyes.

"You said I didn't love you for who you are. That was the only way I could prove that

I do," I told her.

The words had barely left my mouth when she stepped forward and slapped me across the face.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 891[980 words]

Baxter:

Before Sawyer could transition, I rushed forward and shoved him aside.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Sawyer? You weren't like this."

That was all I had to say before everyone suddenly fell silent.

Even from the corner of my eye, I saw Madeline tilt her head.

Sawyer steadied himself and stared at me. The way he blinked made it seem like he was trying to hold back tears.

"Oh, so now you remember what I used to be like?" he asked, stepping closer.

"The Baxter who left me behind, the one who didn't care about friendship, is

standing here today, ready to defend someone else. Where was this undying loyalty back then?" Sawyer hissed, pointing at my chest.

I could tell the tears were threatening to fall, but he kept fighting them back.

"I didn't leave you, Sawyer. I did not betray you!" I yelled, fully aware that everyone around us was confused about what we were talking about.

"Really?" Sawyer shouted as he stepped back. "I was hiding. I was waiting for you by the door, Baxter. Do you know what happened when the nurse came and dragged me away? She told me you had betrayed me. She said you had left, taken the boat, and gone back home while leaving me behind with those monsters."

When Sawyer's voice cracked, my heart broke too.

"Wait, what is going on here?" Madeline asked, trying to step between us.

But I raised a hand, signaling for her to stop.

This conversation was long overdue.

"Sawyer!"

So I said his name very calmly.

I could tell he was enraged from the way his fists clenched and his eyes stayed fixed on me.

For those few moments, everything else disappeared. It felt like it was just the two of us again, two nine-year-old kids standing face-to-face.

"Why didn't you come for me then?" Sawyer asked, his voice suddenly sounding almost childlike.

"I did. I wanted to. I promise. I was on my way, but I got caught," I explained, placing a hand on my chest.

Sawyer shook his head in disbelief.

"You're lying. If you'd been caught, they would've brought you back. I would've seen you." he sniffled.

"Do you know what happened? They put me in there and mocked me, telling me that you had left me," Sawyer continued.

I immediately raised a finger to correct him.

"Because that's what they do, Sawyer. My parents had arrived. I ran into my own mother while I was trying to get to the back gate."

I watched him slowly tilt his head.

"I promise you, I was coming back for you. But my mother told me she would go inside and bring you out herself," I mumbled, pointing toward nowhere behind us.

Sawyer's eyes widened as he finally began putting the pieces together.

"She was evil. It's sickening to think she was playing with people's lives like that. When I got into the car, she told me I had to finish my food before she went back to get you. So I did. Soon after, I started feeling dizzy. I passed out, and when I woke up again, I was back in the werewolf world."

As I finished telling him what had happened, Sawyer gasped.

It was as if he had finally realized that all the hatred he'd carried toward me for so many years had been based on a lie.

"So they killed my only hope before killing my life."

Sawyer stared at me, his eyes shifting within seconds.

"But you could have come back, Baxter," he said, narrowing his eyes as his voice turned unsettlingly calm.

"Yeah, but I couldn't. They gave me

injections to make me forget

everything that happened in the hospital. Even you didn't remember, everything until your Lycan woke up," reasoned, trying to

Suproach

him.

But Sawyer lifted both hands and stepped away.

"No. I did remember bits and pieces. I remembered why I hated you. You never remembered why you liked me, even when we met again in the werewolf world. And

do you know why?"

He pointed at his chest before his gaze slowly shifted toward Madeline.

The hair on the back of my neck stood on end.

I immediately remembered his hatred for her.

"Because of her," he said, stretching a hand toward Madeline.

I turned to look at her. She was frowning at us.

"She was the one who kept you occupied. Even when you were in the hospital; she sent you all those letters and called you. Then, when you finally went back home, you didn't want to remember anything because you were happy with what you already had. It was all her fault!" he screamed, repeatedly pointing at her.

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"No, it wasn't, Sawyer. She helped me get back on my feet. She helped me stay

sane."

I tried to continue, but Sawyer covered his ears.

"No, no, no, not is all because of her. You would've remembered if you'd fought hard enough. You were excited to go home. That's why you. got into the car. Otherwise, you would've gone back inside with your mother to find me. But no, you didn't want to lose your chance to go back to her!"

Sawyer began pacing, his hands still pressed over his ears.

Tears streamed down his face, and I could feel my own eyes filling too.

The friend I had lost had somehow lost himself along the way.

"Do you know what I've been through?" he yelled, finally stopping and pointing at himself. "I endured my parents' torture. You have no idea what that was like while you went on and enjoyed your life."

He paused.

Then his eyes moved toward Madeline again.

"I know how to fix all of this," he uttered.

"Look, we can rebuild our friendship," I said quickly.

Sawyer smiled at me.

"No. Not until she's gone. As long as she's still here, you'll always choose her."

The words had barely left his mouth when he sprinted forward at full speed.

Everything happened so quickly that I didn't have a chance to stop him.

Madeline didn't have time to defend herself either.

Before any of us could react, Sawyer's claws extended, and one of them drove straight through Madeline's chest.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 892[797 words]

Sawyer:

Flashback:

As expected, for the next thirty minutes, Baxter was absent.

I was getting bored in my cell.

As always, every evening, his friend from Werewolf Land called him, and the two of them talked about all sorts of nonsense.

The sad part was that she saved up her own money and gave it to her mother, who passed it on to Baxter's father so she could talk to him.

I was getting annoyed.

Not only that, she kept writing him letter after letter, and Baxter's father, trying to keep him sane in here, made sure those letters reached him.

Otherwise, Baxter would have completely lost hope.

It irritated me. She was taking up all his time.

"There he is again, all happy."

I thought bitterly, watching him smile as he reached our cell, stepped inside, and sat down.

We had been put in the same cell.

My parents had arranged it because I'd requested it.

Otherwise, I had refused to take my medicine.

In this madhouse, I was living only because of Baxter, and I hoped he felt the same way.

"You know, she was telling me about this funny thing that happened at the playground the other day. There were little kids there, pups. She and her sister were there, and her sister is really mean," Baxter began, launching into a story I didn't want to hear.

That girl had already wasted all his time, and now he was going to spend what little we had left talking about her.

Seriously?

"Can't we talk about something else?"

As soon as I said it, Baxter's smile disappeared.

"I mean, what's so special about her? She calls you, tells you pointless stories, and you get impressed."

I cringed, hugging my knees.

"Are you jealous?" Baxter asked before chuckling. "Come on, I'm your friend."

He got up from his bed, crossed over to mine, and wrapped an arm around me. "You know, tomorrow night we'll have some fun. We'll sneak out and take the back way to the kitchen. They're making all kinds of good food tomorrow. I heard the doctors are having a party," Baxter said, giving my shoulder a gentle squeeze.

"Forget it. Yeah, we'll have fun. We'll party for a little while, and then you'll start missing your friend again."

I cringed.

"Boy, what do you want me to say?" he asked, pulling his arm from my shoulders and looking away.

"That I'm your only friend, the way you're my only friend. Baxter, I don't have anyone else. You're important to me but she keeps taking up your time. Ton't like it at all," I replied, unable to hide my irritation,

He stared at my face, then pouted.

"Maybe you're right. Anyway, I can meet her when I go back there. Until then, I'll spend my time with you."

As soon as he said that, the color drained from my face.

"You know, I only talk to her because she reminds me of home, and you know she's different from everyone else."

Once again, he started talking about her, but my mind was stuck on one thing: he was going back.

After that, we might never see each other again.

"What happened now? You've gone quiet again, lost in thought."

At least Baxter noticed once he finally stopped yapping.

"Nothing. You just said you're going back," I replied, turning to look at him.

He watched me for a moment, then gave me a sweet smile.

"Well, I have to go back, my friend. My whole family is there. And you know I have a wolf. If I ever transform here these people will call me a monster and kill me," he said, placing a hand on his chest.

“Then when will we see each other? Is our friendship just going to end?" I asked.

He shook his head.

"Of course not. We'll keep talking. We'll video call and call each other."

His words didn't make me feel any better, and I could tell he understood that too.

"Your parents are presidents, right?" he asked, playfully pinching me. "Then tell them to improve relations between the humans here and the werewolves. I mean, maybe we could at least meet sometimes. Just imagine how much fun that would be." S FindNovel.net

Baxter really was optimistic.

Little did he know things weren't that simple.

I frowned and turned my face away.

"Okay, then let's do something else. Why don't you come with me?" he suggested.

I looked up at him with newfound hope.

"But how would I even go there?" I mumbled.

Baxter smiled at me as though he already had a plan.

"Why do I feel like you already have a solution to this too?" I asked Baxter.

He did a tiny dance step on his way back to his bed before dropping onto it.

“Because I do have a solution. And it's so simple, you'll be surprised you didn't think of it yourself."

Baxter's smile gave me hope.

I unwrapped my arms from around my knees, moved to the edge of the bed, and sat there watching him with excitement.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 893[817 words]

Baxter:

"Tell me something, when you asked me to stay in the human world. I told you I cannot because I am not fit," I told Sawyer.

At first, he pouted as if I'd insulted him, so I decided to explain.

"I mean, think about it. You have a wolf too, right? And yours is an even bigger monster. That's why they put you in here in the first place."

Sawyer's eyes widened, and I could almost see my plan finally clicking into place in his head.

We were two very unlucky kids whose parents had thrown them into this madhouse, where we were both being secretly treated.

My wolf had been exposed to far too much wolfsbane and silver during my sister's attack, which meant there was a chance it could mutate.

Sometimes, I could even hear it, as though it had already awakened somewhere inside me.

That was the problem. I wasn't even old enough for my wolf to have awakened yet, and that terrified my parents.

That was why they had brought me here.

The humans were experimenting on me, trying to control the parts of my wolf that had been damaged by the silver and wolfsbane.

It was almost the same with Sawyer.

He had told me that his parents had hidden the fact that he had a wolf.

And it wasn't just any wolf. His was an even worse monster.

He had never told me exactly what kind of monster it was, but I knew one thing for sure: both of us were being experimented on here.

They gave us medicine to suppress our wolves. With mine, they were trying to control the damage.

With Sawyer's, they were trying to destroy his wolf completely so he could live among humans like one of them.

"Yeah, but you know they're giving me medicine," Sawyer pointed out.

That answer alone told me how badly he wanted to get out of this hellhole with me.

He wanted to go back to where we belonged.

"Come on, Sawyer. That's exactly what we need to figure out. If somehow we both escape from here, I'll still have my wolf, and you'll still have yours. Once we get out of here, we can learn to control them ourselves. We can talk to our wolves. I've heard people can speak to theirs and convince them to listen. We'll just tell ours to stop acting like monsters and behave themselves."

I folded my arms across my chest, determined.

I had seen enough to know that our worlds were different was different. Living in the werewolf land would be much better for us than staying here. I had power there.

Sawyer's parents had power here, but he hated them. He always said they used him and that they weren't good people.

My parents were different. Mine were good.

"So, what do you say?" I asked Sawyer.

"Yeah. Let's go," he answered excitedly.

He jumped up from the bed and hugged me.

"Hey! Both of you, go to sleep!"

A nurse appeared and slammed her baton hard against the bars of our cell.

We both glared at her irritably. Then, as soon as she turned away, we looked at

each other, laughed, and lay back down.

After that, we both settled down comfortably.

Sawyer fell asleep almost

immediately, probably too excited about the doctors' party the next

night where we planned to eat as

much as we could and finally work out our escape plan.

I couldn't sleep.

I lay there hugging Madeline's letters, wanting desperately to go home. That day, I had learned that her parents had been making her cry even more.

Elgin and Graham were with her, but why? I should have been the one there.

So I made up my mind that night. As soon as morning came, Sawyer and I would start planning.

Enough was enough.

My wolf was completely fine. I didn't want to put him to sleep, and I definitely didn't want to weaken him.

They had already given me so much medicine that my wolf had been brought under control to a great extent.

I had only been warned that if I was

ever given trigger shots, my

could awaken and take

B Off Cl

over.

I going to need those shots.

As for my wolf, the madness inside him had already been controlled.

Sawyer's situation was very

different. His treatment was still

going on, which meant we needed to

get out quickly before they put his Wolf to sleep completely and left him unable to live in Werewolf Land.

Thinking about all of that, and about finally seeing Madeline, my best friend, again, I eventually fell asleep that night.

By morning, Sawyer was already in a bad mood.

The reason was simple. He told me I had been saying Madeline's name in my sleep,

mumbling, “Maddie, Maddie,” over and over.

Well, I knew Sawyer was bound to be annoyed for a while.

But honestly, I had found a really good friend in him.

I felt bad for him too. He had been trapped under his parents' control since

childhood, and they were extremely power-hungry people.

So that night, the two of us got ready to sneak into the kitchen, steal some food, and

discuss our plan.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 894[1,159 words]

Baxter:

"Try this too. It's really good," I told him, holding out a sandwich.

"But this pizza is delicious," I added, grabbing another slice.

We had stolen quite a lot of food.

Sometimes, people at the hospital even called us thieves.

The two of us were always sneaking off with something from somewhere.

I honestly didn't know how I would have survived those few months without Sawyer.

He had changed everything for me.

At first, I had fallen into a deep depression. But thanks to Sawyer, I had started laughing again and even enjoying parts of my treatment.

"Hey, listen. I remembered something my parents said," Sawyer began, holding a can of Diet Coke and taking a sip.

"They said a ferry leaves on Saturday nights. It brings humans over from there, but only the ones whose wolves have not woken up are allowed to come, and they have to be at least eighteen."

That gave us a real chance to escape.

"Great. Then we escape Saturday night, get on that ferry, and cross over. Simple," I said.

Sawyer gave me a thumbs-up.

"That's exactly what I wanted to tell you. The problem is, how do we get out of here?"

I tapped a finger against my chin, thinking.

"I mean, my last test is on Friday, so by then my wolf should be under control." I smiled.

“Yeah, and on Sunday they're going to put my wolf completely to sleep,” Sawyer replied. “So we have to get out this Saturday. You know that if my wolf is put to sleep, I'll never be able to live properly in Werewolf Land.”

He was right.

If that happened, escaping there together would become almost impossible.

I could still go, but Sawyer would no longer be compatible with life in Werewolf Land.

Our plan was for me to sneak him out of here and take him with me. Once we got there, I would tell my father everything, and Sawyer could stay with us.

The humans would have no idea where he had gone.

That was the plan our little minds had come up with.

And honestly, once Sawyer reached Werewolf Land and people discovered that he had a wolf, they would never let him return to the human world anyway.

Even the humans probably wouldn't want him back. They would be relieved that the werewolves had taken the "monster" off their hands.

We sat there for a long time after that, quietly working through every part of our plan.

For the next two days, we stayed on high alert.

On Friday, they gave me my last dose, so that night was kind of bad for me. I pretty much slept through it.

The next morning, we were already planning everything because we had to leave that night. Otherwise, Sawyer would get his treatment shot.

By nighttime, when the night staff changed shifts, Sawyer and I were already dressed.

We had noticed that the nurse at the end of our corridor checked the rooms every twenty minutes.

The orderly who carried the laundry carts always left the service door open while dragging the bins through.

The cameras near the kitchen weren't still either. They rotated every few seconds.

Sawyer and I stood behind the cell door.

A nurse passed, so we waited.

Her footsteps faded around the corner.

Sawyer slipped his hand through the gap and worked the piece of metal we had stolen from the kitchen into the lock. A few seconds later, the lock clicked open.

He slowly pulled the door open, and we stepped into the corridor barefoot, carrying our shoes in our hands.

My heart was pounding. I could only imagine how hard his was thumping too.

This was our only chance to escape.

We stuck close to the walls.

At the first corner, Sawyer stopped me with a hand against my chest.

An orderly pushed a cart across the next hallway.

We waited until he disappeared through a set of double doors.

Sawyer reached the service stairs first. We slipped inside, and he pulled the door shut without letting it click.

For three floors, neither of us spoke. We were so tense that it felt like even one loud breath could get us caught.

Once we reached the ground floor, we both put on our shoes.

We quickly rushed past the kitchen, the same one we had stolen from countless times over the last few months.

Sawyer suddenly grabbed the back of my shirt and pulled me behind a stack of supply crates as two staff members walked past us.

Together, we were like two musketeers.

I could hear my own breathing.

Sawyer's hand was still twisted into my shirt.

When the voices disappeared, he released me.

We ran again.

The service exit was locked.

That was part of the plan.

Sawyer pointed toward the main building instead, and we changed direction.

That was where everything started to go wrong.

The main lobby was brighter than we had expected.

There were two nurses behind the reception desk, one security guard near the elevators, and another sitting near the entrance.

Sawyer and I crouched behind a row of waiting-room chairs.

The main doors were less than thirty feet away.

Outside them was the driveway.

Beyond the driveway stood the iron gate separating the hospital grounds from the

road.

For months, I had looked at that gate through the windows.

Now there was nothing between us and it except a lobby full of adults.

The elevator doors opened.

The security guard turned toward them.

One of the nurses stood and walked into the back office.

Sawyer touched my arm, silently telling me that now was the time.

"Okay,

shouten, Baxter. Only one of us

should run through the lobby. If we both go, we'll make too much noise," he whispered.

I glanced toward the entrance and nodded.

The security guard was still distracted by the elevator, but that could change any

second.

"I'll go first," I whispered.

"You get outside, circle around to the

back, and open the service door from there. I'll stay here, then come

through the back once you open it." Sawyer responded, looking completely confident.

For a second, neither of us moved.

Then Sawyer squeezed my arm and gave me a smile.

"Go," he whispered.

I rushed out from behind the chairs.

My shoes struck the polished floor harder than I wanted them to.

I crossed the lobby before anyone could properly turn toward me, shoved through

the main doors, and ran across the driveway.

The iron gate was still open.

I slipped through it.

For the first time in months, there were no hospital walls around me.

I stopped for half a second and looked back.

Through the glass doors, I could still see Sawyer crouched behind the chairs,

watching me.

He pointed sharply toward the side of the building.

The back door.

He was signaling that he would head there next.

I turned and started running along the outside wall.

All I had to do was get around the building, open the door, and wait for him.

Then we would be gone.

I rounded the corner too quickly and slammed straight into someone.

The impact knocked the breath out of me.

Hands caught my shoulders before I could fall.

I immediately jerked back, thinking someone had caught me. For one panicked

second, I considered running back inside.

Then I looked up.

My entire body went still.

My mother stood in front of me, my father beside her, both wearing huge grins.

They had come to take me home.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 895[1,006 words]

Sawyer:

I made it to the service door and stopped beside it, anxiously waiting for my friend.

He should have been there by now.

I rubbed my hands together, trying to keep myself calm as I stared through the narrow glass panel.

Outside, the path beside the building was empty.

Baxter still hadn't arrived.

I shifted my weight from one foot to the other.

Maybe he was taking the longer way around.

Or maybe somebody had seen him, forcing him to hide until they left so he could come back out again.

For the first few minutes, I kept giving myself explanations.

Then half an hour passed, and my stomach tightened.

He was taking way too long.

It wasn't even that far.

And even if someone had been outside, they should have left by now. Baxter should have made it here already.

Then I heard footsteps.

My breath caught in my throat.

Someone was coming down the corridor.

I stepped away from the door and looked around for somewhere to hide, but before I

could move, a nurse appeared around the corner.

She spotted me, and her expression immediately twisted.

"Hey, you!" she screamed.

I ran.

I tried to get away from her, but somehow she managed to sprint after me in those high heels and grab the back of my shirt, yanking me toward her.

"No! Let me go!" I screamed.

"Oh, you little brat! What were you doing here?" she snapped in her thick accent.

I twisted, trying to break free, but she wrapped both arms around me and started dragging me away.

I kicked backward, desperately trying to stop her.

All I could think about was Baxter.

He was still outside.

Whatever had delayed him couldn't last forever.

Maybe in another hour he would finally reach the service door and stand there

waiting for me, not knowing I had been caught.

The nurse dragged me away while I fought against her the entire way.

I dug my heels into the floor, but it didn't matter.

She was stronger.

And she definitely wasn't going to let me go.

I was caught.

By the time we reached our corridor, I was breathing so hard that my chest hurt.

She shoved me into the cell, making me stumble forward and nearly fall.

"You'll be punished for even trying to escape," she warned, wrinkling her nose at

me.

Then she looked around the cell.

Her expression changed.

Her eyes moved toward Baxter's empty bed, then to the shelf where he used to keep his small bag with the few belongings we had.

Of course he had taken it with him.

I had packed mine too.

For a second, she only stared.

Then she slammed the door shut, locked it, and hurried away.

I grabbed the bars as tears started gathering in my eyes.

Baxter was gone.

I didn't know whether that was a good thing or a bad thing.

Maybe they had caught him outside.

Maybe they were bringing him back.

Maybe they were hurting him.

I stayed by the bars for what felt like hours, listening for footsteps and waiting for someone to tell me what had happened to Baxter.

Every time someone passed, I looked up.

Every time a door opened somewhere down the corridor, I expected Baxter to appear.

He never did.

Eventually, one of the nurses came by during her rounds, looking completely casual.

I couldn't take it anymore.

I had to know where my friend was.

"What happened to my friend?" I called out.

She kept walking.

I gripped the bars tighter.

"Where is he? Did you punish him?"

She finally stopped.

Then she turned around and raised an eyebrow.

"Oh, that friend of yours?"

There was something so snarky in her voice, and the slight curve of her lips made the knot in my chest tighten.

"Where is he?" I asked softly, forcing myself to sound obedient even after being caught trying to escape.

Her face relaxed, almost as if she were enjoying how distraught I looked.

"He ran away," she replied with a shrug.

"What?"

"He got out. Apparently, he boarded the ship and left."

For a moment, I couldn't understand what she was saying.

"No."

I stared at her, a hysterical smile pulling at my lips.

"That's not possible. He was supposed to wait for me."

I pointed at my chest.

The nurse rolled her eyes.

"I'm telling you what we found. We checked the security cameras, and it looks like he made it onto the ship He didn't stop after leaving the main gate." . FindNovel.net

Her words hit me all at once.

So did the betrayal behind them.

My hands tightened around the bars.

"Did you seriously think he would leave this place and then stop outside

to wait for you?" she as net

somebody gets out of here,

they're gone."

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Tears filled my eyes.

"We already informed his parents. He should be in Werewolf Land by now," she

added casually.

My chest went cold.

He had left.

He had left without me.

He couldn't have.

We had planned everything together.

He had looked back at me before running outside.

He knew I was waiting.

He had given me that look.

The nurse watched my face as my lips started trembling and tears slipped down my cheeks.

Then she gave a small laugh.

"You really trusted a werewolf?"

My head snapped up.

"You should've known better. They're not exactly known for being trustworthy. They're werewolves. Part animal."

She sighed and shook her head, keeping her hands on her waist.

My own hands slowly slipped from the bars.

Baxter had promised.

We were supposed to leave together.

I had stayed behind because I trusted him to open that door.

And he had gotten on the ship without me.

The nurse started to walk away, then stopped and turned back.

"Oh, and Sawyer."

I looked up.

"Tomorrow is your final session, and

your president father will come to take you home. You should be happy here. You have power wealth,

ou could want content;

Her voice was much softer now.

I froze.

She continued down the corridor.

I stayed there for a long time after she disappeared.

Then I sat beside Baxter's empty bed.

I stared at it until my vision blurred.

For the first time since he had come into my life, I wished I had never trusted him at

all.

I lowered my head and cried.

He hadn't only betrayed me.

He had betrayed my wolf too.

Tomorrow, they were going to destroy my lycan after Baxter had been the one who

convinced me to love it, to accept it, and to give it a chance.

And all of that just so he could leave me behind and go back to that pathetic friend

who never stopped calling him.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 896[1,088 words]

Baxter:

Seeing my parents standing in front of me made every hair on my body rise, but at the same time, it gave me a little hope.

"Look at my son. He's completely fine now," my mother said, touching my chin.

Then, almost immediately, she added, “But Baxter, don't forget. Your sister died because of you."

That was it.

We were seeing each other after so long, and after noticing that I was finally better, the second thing she chose to do was remind me that my sister had died because of

me.

"Eugenia, stop it," my father snapped before giving me a smile. "Come on, young man. What are you doing out here?"

Then his eyes moved behind me before settling on the bag in my hand.

"Oh no. Were you trying to run away?"

My mother's voice instantly turned harsh.

"Eugenia, give me a second. Let me talk to him," my father tried to intervene.

She shoved a palm toward his face.

"You stay out of it."

Then she looked back at me more carefully.

“Baxter, I'm so disappointed in you. Where exactly were you planning to go? Were you not even going to wait for us? After taking my daughter away from me, were you planning to take my son away too? Where were you going?"

She started screaming, making me more anxious by the second.

My eyes kept darting toward the back of the hospital.

"I was running back to you."

The second I said it, she went silent.

She placed a hand against her chest and studied me more closely.

"Look, we came here to take you home. Your father will finish all the paperwork, and then we'll go."

She reached for my hand.

I immediately pulled away.

Both of them stared at me.

"I have a friend here too. He has a wolf as well. Can we take him with us?" I pleaded.

My mother looked horrified.

She glanced at my father, then back at me.

"We can't do that. We can't just take another child out of here."

"Then I'm not going," I cried. "I'll stay here. Let them completely destroy my wolf too."

"What are you saying?"

My mother grabbed both of my hands and quickly looked around to make sure nobody was listening.

"I mean it. I don't want my wolf if I have to leave my friend behind. I promised him I wouldn't abandon him, so I have to stay."

She immediately started shaking her head.

"Do you see this?" she grumbled to my father. "He's lost his mind. Wherever he

goes, he gets himself into some kind of trouble."

"Leave him alone." My father looked at me. "Baxter, tell me your friend's name. We'll

go inside and get him, all right?"

I stared at him with sudden hope.

"Really? You'll bring him with us?"

My father nodded.

"Have you lost your mind?" my mother snapped. "I'm not taking some random child home with us."

"His name is Sawyer. He's the president's son, but he has a wolf too. We can take him with us," I explained excitedly.

At the mention of the president, my father turned toward my mother.

"That doesn't matter," I continued quickly. "His wolf is still alive, and they're trying to destroy it. That's horrible."

I grabbed my mother's hand.

She looked at my father, then back at me.

Finally, she sighed.

"Fine. We'll get him."

My entire body relaxed.

"You know what, babe?" she said to my father. "You two go sit in the car, okay?" Then she turned to me.

"Drink your juice and eat your sandwich. Once you've finished, I'll bring your friend out."

My mother had taken control of the entire situation, and I knew that once she made

a decision, even my father rarely argued with her.

"Come on, Baxter."

My father took my hand.

"Baxter, finish your food," my mother warned. "Otherwise, we won't be able to bring Sawyer with us."

"You promise you'll bring him?" I called out as my father started leading me toward the car.

"Yes, I promise. I'm going inside to get your friend and finish signing your discharge papers," my mother called back confidently.

Once I was sitting in the car, I smiled at my father.

He looked strangely distraught.

"Dad, don't worry. Sawyer's a really

good kid. You're going to like him You could ever adopt him. Then he could live with us and make you guys happy too," I rambled excitedly astopened the sandwich and bottle.

My father silently watched me with the food.

"Just finish eating, son," he said.

Then he turned toward the windshield.

He was sitting in the driver's seat while I ate.

Halfway through the sandwich, I started feeling strange.

Dizzy.

Then unbearably sleepy.

I blinked hard and lifted my head.

My mother was coming out of the hospital.

There was a stack of papers in her hands.

Sawyer wasn't with her.

I barely had enough time to register that before my eyes closed.

Then everything disappeared into a deep, heavy sleep.

When I started coming to, I found myself in my old bedroom.

For the first few moments, I couldn't even understand how long I had been there.

Then everything came rushing back.

I sat up abruptly.

"Sawyer..."

His was the first name that left my mouth.

"Shit. Sawyer... my friend Sawyer."

I tried to rush toward the door.

That was when I noticed something else.

I couldn't get off the bed.

I was chained to it.

"What the hell is going on? Why am I tied up?" I cried, raising my voice.

Finally, the door opened, and my mother walked in.

She looked at me and smiled.

"I'm so glad you're awake," she said with a strange, fake grin.

There was a syringe in her hand.

"What are you doing? Mom, you promised me you would bring Sawyer. Where is

he?"

I started crying as I watched her fill the syringe with something.

"Some president's son?" she

snapped. "Have you lost your mind? You expected me to kidnap a president's child and bring him here?"

My heart skipped a beat.

"What do you mean? You lied to me? You left Sawyer there?"

Panic rushed through me.

"What day is it? Tell me. Hurry!"

I started struggling against the chains as she pushed the needle into my arm.

"What are you giving me?" I screamed.

"A little something to help you forget your little stay in the human world."

I stared at her.

"I brought the medicine back from there. It's important that you forget, Baxter. And it's better if everyone else forgets too Nobody here can find out that you spent all that time.

in the human world. If they do, your reputation will be ruined."

Her voice started fading before she even finished speaking.

Then everything went black again.

When I woke up later, I couldn't understand why I felt so upset.

The memories were gone.

But the feeling wasn't.

There was still this strange agitation buried somewhere inside my chest, a hollow

ache I couldn't explain.

It felt like something was missing from my life.

Like I had done something terrible without even knowing it.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends
Chapter 897[743 words]

Sawyer:

Waking up again after my last session left me numb to a lot of emotions.

I had this feeling in the back of my mind that I was supposed to remember

something, someone, or perhaps a betrayal, but I couldn't.

With my lycan sinking into a deep sleep forever, I lost all those memories along with the feelings attached to them.

All I remembered was everything that had happened before my session started.

My parents came to pick me up, both dressed in suits as if they were on a mission to change the world.

For the next few years, I endured the same torture I'd faced before my sessions.

My parents would wake me at the crack of dawn and send me out for a two-hour jog, whether I wanted to go or not.

I had to force myself through it, or my father's belt would "bless the soles of my feet," as he liked to put it.

And then there was my mother.

She had started multiple businesses, so every day, I watched her get ready and head out with her friends.

Before long, I learned the truth about my parents' relationship.

They were in an open marriage, and sadly, my mother always seemed to go after men who somehow ended up being people I had to face every day.

My school principal. My teachers.

The other students would laugh at me and say I only got good grades because my mother was sleeping with them.

One time, I got so frustrated that I snapped at the students in front of my teacher.

He grabbed me and marched me straight to the principal's office to complain, only for us to find my mother completely naked with the principal.

The teacher immediately pushed me back outside when my mother gestured for him to join her.

The door locked behind him, and I knew both my teacher and my principal were in there with her.

Once, I tried confronting my mother about it, but the handprint she left across my face lingered for a long time afterward.

My parents were taking out their anger at the Moon Goddess for creating them differently.

And then something happened that I could never forget.

One night, my mother sat me down and told me not to be upset because this was simply what happened after undergoing sessions that forced your lycan to sleep.

Both of their lycans had gone through the same thing, and after they died, my parents became these cheating-ass people who couldn't stay with one person.

Their bodies would practically go crazy without someone else.

That night, I realized the same thing would eventually happen to me.

But then things turned really ugly.

They were no longer just occasionally beating me or trying to humiliate me by doing strange things.

My parents had started supplying women to wealthy people, and one day, they decided to bring me into the business.

I had just turned eighteen.

It was the first time they had ever gotten me a cake, so I thought maybe my life was finally going to be different.

Maybe they had truly changed. Maybe they wanted to make things better.

Little did I know, they had something else planned entirely.

"Honey, do you want to give him the gift?" my mother asked my father.

He smiled, pulled out a file, and placed it in front of me.

"We're making you a partner in our business."

As soon as my father said that, my eyes widened.

For the first few seconds, I was genuinely happy.

I thought I'd become popular. I'd have cars. I'd have independence.

The minute I have enough money, I'd move out and never look back at this crazy mansion.

I would stop visiting my parents altogether. I'd cut ties with them for good.

All these thoughts were racing

through my mind when my mothers

began explaining what the business

actually involved.

It wasn't anything decent.

Basically, they didn't care about anyone's feelings.

It was a business built around providing pleasure to wealthy men, or even wealthy

women.

"This is ridiculous. I'm not going to

be part of something so shameless," I snapped, slamming my

the table before shovin

away.

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I was not going to let them use me to lure women into the mansion so that they can

trafficked them.

They both fell silent.

Then my mother grabbed the cake and hurled it straight into my face.

Before I could react, something hard tightened around my neck.

My father's belt.

"Teach him a lesson. He seems to think he's some kind of goody-two-shoes. He'll ruin us like this!" my mother screamed as my father tried to drag me out of the Chair.

The struggle knocked the air from my lungs, and my throat began to close.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 898[879 words]

Sawyer:

They pulled shit like this all the time, but this time, my father was using far more strength than usual, seemingly without realizing he was going to suffocate me to death.

Trying to defend myself, I reached toward the table and gripped its edge while my mother paced around us, shouting that I didn't understand what it took to become wealthy, maintain our status, or keep powerful people on our side.

Then she started ranting about the war that would eventually break out between werewolves and humans.

According to her, if we didn't have enough powerful werewolves supporting us, we would be overthrown.

It was all bullshit.

My hand found the knife they had brought out for the cake.

I didn't know whether it would even be sharp enough to cut through the belt around

my neck, but when the pressure became unbearable, I started moving the knife carefully, trying to frighten my father into letting me go.

Then my hand jerked harder than I intended.

My father screamed.

My mother stopped yapping and spun toward the commotion.

My father let go of the belt.

I felt it loosen around my neck, and I could finally breathe.

I crawled away while my mother rushed to my father's aid.

I reached the corner of the living room and pulled the belt off, only to turn around and see what I had done.

"You fucking psycho! What did you do?" my mother screamed as she slowly moved away from my father, no longer blocking my view.

That was when I realized what I had done.

The knife was embedded deep in my father's right eye socket, and he groaned in agony.

"Oh, you are so dead. You fucking ruined your father's face!" my mother screamed, scrambling to her feet.

She looked around, grabbed a wine bottle, and smashed it against the table. Then she stalked toward me, crouched down, and pointed the jagged bottle at me.

"If your father suffers because of this, or if he loses his eye, you better believe you'll lose one too," she threatened before turning away to call an ambulance.

At the same time, I watched my father writhe in misery.

In that moment, I realized his eye was gone, and mine would be next.

My mother never said things simply out of anger. She made them happen.

And what had they been teaching me only a few minutes ago?

That we had to fight for our survival. If we didn't, those more powerful than us would overthrow us.

"You don't need to call an ambulance," I commented.

My mother turned around and frowned at me while searching for her phone.

I knew where it was. During the struggle, it had fallen beneath the table.

"What did you say?" my mother asked, her voice more of a hiss.

"I said there won't be any need," I replied calmly, slowly rising from the floor and straightening my coat.

I'd worn it because I thought they were finally throwing me a proper birthday party for the first time.

"Sometimes you just have to help someone sleep," I commented as approached my father, watching my mother's expression twist into a frown.

They had grown so confidently brutal around me that the thought of me fighting back had never even crossed their minds.

Then I crouched down and suddenly yanked the knife from my father's eye, sending another agonized scream ripping from him.

"What the hell are you doing?" my mother yelled.

Before she could rush toward me, her high heels slipped on the wine she had spilled when she smashed the bottle.

She crashed to the floor.

I grabbed my father's head, pulled his neck back, and, using every ounce of

strength in my body, began stabbing at his throat.

Even the cake knife gave in.

It cut through him with difficulty as↓ brutally attacked him knocking his head from side to side whife my mother stared at me in horror.

"What the fuck are you doing?" she screamed, her eyes widening as she gasped for breath.

She started crawling away.

"You've lost your mind!" she shrieked, searching for the broken bottle she had used to threaten me.

I dropped the knife and walked over to the table, grabbing the bottle before she could reach it.

"Looking for this?" I asked.

The moment she turned around, I slashed it across her face.

Her screams were mesmerizing.

I'd heard her moan with more men than I could count, but this was the scream I wanted to hear every time I remembered her.

It was a bloodbath.

By the time I was done killing them both, I had calmed down enough to realize what

I had done.

I curled up in the corner of the living room and cried, waiting for morning to come.

It was my fucking birthday, and the entire living room had turned red.

Every time I looked at them, I cried harder.

Then, finally, I heard footsteps approaching.

It was Mr. Bruno, Nina's father.

He walked in and gasped at the sight before quickly turning around to lock the door.

It took him some time to get the answers out of me, and what he said next left me in complete and utter shock.

"Don't tell anyone. We'll say they

killed each other. They were both

mean and selfish anyway. But-

together, we can rebuild this whole throne be your right hand man. I'II

teach you everything."

At that moment, I knew he was doing all of this for his own benefit, but I needed

someone on my side.

His plan worked, and when I turned twenty, I became the youngest president ever.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 899[880 words]

Baxter:

In a split second, I rushed after him.

The moment his claws began to dig into Madeline's chest, I stepped between them and drove my own claw straight into Sawyer's chest.

For a moment, none of us moved.

Everyone watched in horror as the three of us stood tangled together, panic

spreading through the crowd.

Sawyer's claws were partially buried in Madeline's skin, while mine was completely inside his chest, wrapped around his heart.

Sawyer looked at me as his body began to tremble.

Madeline gasped beside us, her hands shaking uncontrollably.

I had only seconds to make a decision. If I didn't pull Sawyer's heart out, his claws

would tear through Madeline's ribs and reach hers.

He would kill her instantly.

But if I stopped him, I would have to kill my friend.

"This is your chance to pick me," Sawyer whispered, his lower lip trembling.

"It didn't have to be like this," I told him, my breathing turning erratic.

Memories of our past came crashing into me.

Our tree.

The moment I looked into Sawyer's eyes, I remembered sitting beside him there.

I remembered the fire blazing around our tree, the two of us causing trouble for everyone at the hospital, and the sound of our giggles and laughter echoing through the hallways.

Whenever anyone found us together, we were usually stealing something from

someone.

And now we stood face-to-face, our hands buried in the people who mattered most to us.

My hand held Sawyer's heart.

His held my entire life.

Then the memories of our friendship were overtaken by everything I had shared with Madeline.

Madeline.

Even her name seemed to bring back the sweet scent of her, making my head go numb.

I remembered the way she used to keep me sane whenever I had panic attacks as a child.

The two of us would sit beneath the old ruined tree for hours, talking while I lit a small fire nearby.

We would bring vegetables from home and cook them over the flames ourselves.

Sometimes the food came out completely bland, and other times we used so much spice that it was almost impossible to eat.

But we enjoyed every bit of it.

Then we had our children.

I remembered the last time I had held her in my arms.

I refused to let that remain the last time.

It couldn't be.

I wanted an entire life with her. I wanted to grow old beside her.

Keeping one hand inside Sawyer's chest, I wrapped my free arm around his shoulder and pulled him closer.

I brought my lips near his ear and whispered, "While she will always be the love of my life, you will always be the friend wish I'd had more time with Maybe if we'd stayed together things would've turned out

differently."

I paused, holding him tightly.

"But why would you ever put us in

this position when you know it wit

always be Madeline? She's innocent. None of this is her fault and youre still trying to kill her."

With that, I pulled his heart from his chest.

Sawyer's entire body jerked.

His claws slipped free from Madeline, and she gasped as she stumbled away.

I caught Sawyer before he could fall, wrapping both arms around him and holding

him tightly against me, his heart still clutched in my hand.

"I'm sorry," I choked out as tears spilled from my eyes and his body began to go limp. "I'm really sorry."

I held him closer.

"I wish things had turned out differently. I wish you hadn't done this."

My voice broke, and I cried even harder.

As soon as I let go of him, I slowly lowered my arms.

His body fell to the ground, and I went down with him.

I knelt beside Sawyer, staring at him as he lay there lifeless.

"You've suffered enough, my friend," I whispered, tears spilling from my eyes despite how hard I tried to hold them back. "This time is time, you can finally rest. Maybe you haven't truly rested in a very long time."

The words brought back everything he'd told me about his parents.

I knew that after I left, his life had become a living hell until the day he finally killed

them.

I'd only learned the full truth last night after calling Nina's father in the human world

and asking him to confirm everything.

The guilt still weighed heavily on me.

I wished there had been another choice, but Sawyer hadn't left me one.

He was going to kill my innocent Madeline.

She came up behind me and wrapped her arms around me, pressing her face against my back while I rested a hand over the empty wound in Sawyer's chest.

"It's okay. Everything will be okay," Madeline murmured.

She released me and sat down beside me, taking one of my hands in hers before pressing a kiss to the back of it.

I slowly pulled my other hand away from Sawyer's chest and turned toward her.

I had barely drawn Madeline into my arms when a woman's voice came from behind

us.

"We're truly sorry for what we've done. Will you be able to forgive us?"

We broke apart and turned toward the crowd.

They were all on their knees with their heads bowed.

"We'll do everything we can to help you find the people who were involved in your kidnapping and torture," a man promised, lifting his gaze and offering us a weak

smile.

I turned back to Madeline and gently cupped her face in my hands before kissing

her lips.

"Let's go home. Let's reunite with everyone first," I told her.

She nodded before wrapping her arms around me again and breaking into tears.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 900[771 words]

Byron:

"You think dying is how you're going to prove your love to me? So you prove that you love me, die, and then leave me to live with the guilt? Tell me, how am I supposed to live without you?"

She screamed as she hit my chest, then grabbed my collar and shook me repeatedly.

Her phone suddenly began to ring.

Rosetta glanced at the screen before turning her attention back to me.

It was Ron.

"You have to answer that. It might be urgent," I urged.

She pulled away from me.

"Go. Go help them because you fucking ruined everything for me."

Her breathing became uneven.

"I've taken love away from me so many times. I had to live without friends and famiy, but I didn't know. I never thought you'd become one of them too. I never imagined you would make me lose the person I love."

She was beginning to spiral, making me rush toward her.

"This isn't how I thought things would end. Listen to me. I know I'm not going to die,"

I said, grabbing her arm and pulling her closer.

Rosetta narrowed her eyes at me as though silently asking whether I'd completely lost my mind.

"Every man I've marked has died," she reminded me.

"That's not true. They survived for six months."

It was a lie.

I knew exactly what had happened to them.

She would marry them first, and they would delay the marking for as long as possible. The moment Rosetta finally marked them, they died.

She had always picked criminal Alphas so their deaths never bothered her.

"You liar. You're a fucking liar!" she screamed, striking me again and again.

"But at least now you know I love you. And you know I don't love you because you remind me of someone else." I reached for her face. "Trust me. I have this feeling I'm going to survive because what we have is true love."

I tried to cup her cheeks, but she stared at me and slowly shook her head.

"Byron, you just decided this was right for me?"

Her words froze me.

"Because if you think you're going to die and leave me behind, you're fucking wrong. I'll die before you do. I will never live a single minute knowing you died because of me!"

She shoved me away and rushed toward her closet.

I immediately knew what she was doing.

There was a silver dagger inside.

I ran after her, wrapped my arms around her from behind, and dragged her away before she could reach it.

"Stop it. Stop it, Rosetta. I'm fine," I pleaded, struggling to hold her.

"Yeah? Wait a few minutes, and then you'll be dead!" she screamed, thrashing wildly in my arms.

My phone beeped again.

This time, I had no choice but to pull it out.

They had been blowing up both our phones nonstop.

Keeping one arm wrapped around Rosetta, I pulled mine out.

The truth was, I genuinely believed we were meant to be together and that no curse could take her away from me.

I had to make her understand because sometimes proving your love meant going to extreme lengths.

The moment I raised the phone, Rosetta slapped my hand and tried to wrench herself free so she could reach the dagger.

In the struggle, I accidentally answered the call.

My phone slipped from my hand and hit the floor, automatically switching to speaker.

"Dude, where the hell are you? Do you know what happened? Oh my God, you're not going to believe this All the fucking eurses have been lifted! You need to tell Rosetta!"

Ron was practically shouting with excitement.

There was no sound of war behind him. No chaos. Nothing.

"Wait, what?" I asked.

Even Rosetta stopped struggling.

We both froze, our heads turning toward the phone while my arms remained

wrapped tightly around her.

"Yeah! Killing the monster changed

everything. Every single curse is gone. Even all the humans have transitioned, so imagine what that means for Rosetta. You need to check whether her curse has been lifted. Take her to the boundary and see if she can cross it."

Ron kept talking without pause.

Against my chest, I could feel Rosetta's heartbeat quicken. Rosetta immediately turned around and grabbed my hand.

"Let's go. Let's test it. Because if it doesn't work, then..." She paused, hiccuping. "Then we'll go to the well, get the herbs, and put the curse back on the monster. After that we'll

ind some other way to savou. You wouldn't die that way, right?"

She was panicking as she spoke.

I picked up my phone, ended the call, and took her hand before leading her outside.

If I didn't take her to the border right now, she was going to lose her mind.

"Byron, listen to me, please. We should go to the well first. Let's get those herbs

too," she insisted as I hurried her along.