

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 901[734 words]

Byron:

We moved quickly toward the car, both of us tense and uneasy.

I helped her into the passenger seat, fastened her seat belt, then climbed behind the wheel.

"Byron, please!" she cried.

I closed my eyes for a second before pressing hard on the accelerator.

"No. We're not bringing that curse back. Do you know what all of us have been through because of those curses? I'm not doing that again just so I can survive." As soon as I said it, the color drained from her face.

I knew that look.

She was terrified of losing me, and she had finally realized I wasn't going to do anything reckless to save myself.

I drove toward the boundary.

If Rosetta could cross it safely, then her curse was truly gone.

After several minutes, we reached the exact point that had always been her limit.

I slowed down and brought the car to a stop.

For a moment, neither of us moved.

We both stared at the road ahead while Rosetta breathed heavily beside me.

"Do it, Byron. Please," she urged.

I knew exactly what would happen if the curse was still there.

The moment we crossed the border, she would begin struggling to breathe, and if I kept going, she could die.

But I wouldn't let that happen.

The second I saw any sign that she couldn't breathe, I would turn around and bring her back.

With that thought in mind, I drove across the boundary.

Then I stopped just beyond it and waited.

Silence filled the car.

I turned toward Rosetta, watching her closely.

She stared back at me.

"I feel fine," she whispered.

I started the car again and drove a little farther before glancing at her.

"I'm still fine."

She released a shaky breath.

Then she started crying.

I drove on, farther down the road and onto the trail.

Rosetta remained perfectly fine the entire way.

"I'm not.. I'm not dying," Rosetta cried, her tears falling even harder.

I couldn't help smiling with her.

"Neither am I," I replied, realizing that all the pain and destruction those curses had caused was finally over.

"Come on, take me to my sister. I want to give her the good news. Do you know how shocked she's going to be when she sees me outside my territory?"

Rosetta turned toward me and placed a hand on my thigh, squeezing it excitedly.

"She'll be even happier when she finds out we're marked..."

I grinned, flashing my teeth at her.

But the moment I noticed her frowning at me, my smile faded.

"Yeah, I'll deal with you about that later," she hissed, pouting as she folded her arms across her chest.

For a few seconds, I glanced at her awkwardly in silence.

Then I smiled to myself.

All the pain, all the suffering, everything we had been through was finally over.

I could tell Rosetta felt like a child seeing places she'd only ever known from television or the internet.

She had even rolled down the window, breathing in the unfamiliar air as we drove. Eventually, we reached the mountaintop.

I stopped the car a little farther away because a large crowd had gathered ahead.

We had no idea what Sawyer had

decided, but from what Ron had told

me over the phone, it sounded like

the people hadn't agreed with Sawyer's plan to attack the humans.

That thought stayed in the back of my mind until the moment I parked.

Rosetta practically flew out of the car.

I hurried after her and took her hand, helping her make her way through the crowd.

We moved carefully because everyone was packed closely together.

People whispered among

themselves, but they gradually

steppe

aside for Rosetta,

vel

reconizing her as the council.

leader. FindNovel.net

The moment we reached the clearing, I felt my heart drop.

Rosetta didn't seem to notice anything around her.

Her attention was completely fixed on her sister.

"Madeline!" she called.

My gaze shifted toward Sawyer.

He lay lifeless on the ground, his heart missing from his chest while Baxter still held it in his hand.

"Rosetta?" Madeline gasped.

She immediately pushed herself to her feet and rushed toward her.

The sisters collided in an embrace.

As they held each other, the rest of us simply stood there, watching.

Maybe it was finally over.

Ron and I exchanged a glance before walking over to Baxter.

"Come on, man. Let's get you up," I said, placing a hand on his shoulder.

Baxter nodded.

Ron stepped forward, pulled out a

handkerchief, and took Sawyer's net

heart from Baxter's hand before helping him to his feet

Madeline broke away from Rosetta and immediately turned to Baxter, wrapping her arms around him.

Together, we faced the crowd.

"Alpha King Baxter killed the monster!" someone shouted, pointing toward Sawyer.

A roar of celebration erupted around us.

People began cheering, singing, and dancing.

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 902[804 words]

Madeline:

Mate.

My father's smile widened when my mother whispered the word in his ear.

"Mate," my father repeated with a nod.

It had been twenty days. Exactly twenty days.

My parents were finally together again, and their reunion felt perfect.

I sat across from them on the sofa, unable to look away as my whole world seemed to come alive again.

They held hands constantly, never wanting to lose contact with each other, even when we went out for a walk.

"Grandma! Grandma, look! Look what Bodhi brought you!"

Gina and Elara rushed into the mansion with Bodhi, who was holding a bouquet of flowers he'd picked from our own garden for my parents.

I smiled as I watched my children grow so comfortable with their grandparents. To be honest, Mom and Dad treated them better than any elders ever had. They were incredibly loving toward them.

Sometimes, it reminded me of Baxter's father. He had been such a breath of fresh air.

"Madeline, would you come here for a second, please?" Baxter called from the door. We had returned to the human world and helped everyone through their first transition.

As it turned out, Daniel was an alpha after all, and he and Livia were already all over each other.

But there was still so much left to do. We had new packs and plenty of things to take care of.

At the same time, being here gave Rosetta a different kind of feeling. She wanted to travel the whole world first.

"Yes?" I replied, approaching Baxter while glancing toward the garden, where everyone sat around a large table, discussing what we should do next.

"So, we've come up with a little plan of our own. How about we turn the human world into a new werewolf island called New Wolfs?" Baxter suggested.

A smile spread across my face and lit up my eyes.

"I like the idea," I told Baxter.

"Well then, it's settled." Baxter glanced around at everyone. "For the time being, we'll work with the council leader and the council building to hire people who are actually worthy of their positions. And Ron, Byron, you two will be the Alpha Kings of the old werewolf world."

I nodded in agreement as Byron and Ron stared at each other before turning toward Baxter.

"Why aren't you coming back home?" Rosetta asked, worry etched in her eyes.

"Rosetta, it won't be easy for me to be around those people for a while. They've apologized, and things seem to have worked out, but the scars they left on us are still there. I hope you understand. We'll still see each other every weekend," I reminded her. S
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We had already promised that every weekend, one of our homes would host dinner for everyone.

"No, of course. I respect your decision," Rosetta replied with a gentle smile.

"When are Livia and Daniel coming back from their honeymoon?" Byron questioned.

I shrugged. "Whenever they finally decide to come back, I guess. Even

Nala and Mathew, the two of them have been traveling around as if they've forgotten they have

and queen

responsibilities as king and

too," I added, rolling my eyes lightly.

The last time I saw Nala, I discovered that she had become a wonderful mother to Hailey and Hannah.

To be honest, it was the first time I'd seen so much personality from the girls, and it immediately made me realize something.

When you have the right people around you, you become more comfortable being yourself.

This time, the two children got along incredibly well with mine because their parents were no longer filling their heads with negativity.

"Yeah, that's a good thing. When they come back, we'll host dinner for both of them," Rosella commented.

"And you two got married without telling anyone. You were so clever, sneaking around behind everyone's backs," I pouted.

"Well, we'll have a wedding ceremony. That's for sure," Byron confirmed, making me nod in approval.

"For now, we'll have to return to the werewolf world," Baxter said.

His sudden demand reminded me of how, for the past twenty days, he had been

telling me nonstop, "We need to go back. We need to go back."

I was the only one who hadn't returned. After bringing Bodhi here, I hadn't gone back to the werewolf clan.

"Why, though?" I asked him. "I thought I told you guys. I don't want to go back for a while."

"Well, that's because there's still the matter of dethroning two certain alphas."

The way he said those words with a smile that looked almost fake, his jaw clenched tightly, immediately reminded me of the two criminals he talking about. fo FindNovel.net

"Oh, right. They haven't experienced their dethroning yet. Let's give them that." Ron was immediately on board. Even Byron started nodding and smirking like mischievous children who had just found something exciting.

"Are you on board, my love?" Baxter asked, holding out his hand to me.

I stared at it for a moment before looking up at him.

"Well, that would make a perfect gift," I commented, placing my hand in his.

Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends

Chapter 903[855 words]

Graham:

Two months had passed, and it was beginning to feel like an eternity.

"What the fuck are you doing? You don't even know how to do a simple chore!"

A Warrior came up behind me and struck me with the brown leather whip in his hand.

I winced in pain. Of course I did.

My wolf was no longer fully awake because of wolfsbane.

He was still there, certainly, but not strong enough for me to transition and fight back.

But make no mistake, the moment I got the chance, I would punish these people. More importantly, I would get the hell out of this prison.

A human world existed. Wasn't that where Madeline had hidden when she was on the run?

I would do the same. I'd hide in the human world for a while, get back on my feet, and then return for revenge.

I already had the entire plan worked out.

The only irritating part was that, unfortunately, I still had to face my enemies inside the prison.

"He's always slacking. He doesn't even do his shit properly," Elgin complained, pointing at me.

I clenched my jaw, trying to prove to him that I could do the work.

That was what we did all day in this hellhole.

Dressed in filthy gray shirts, loose trousers, and worn robes tied around our waists, we spent hours swinging heavy pickaxes against the rock.

Dust clung to our clothes and skin until everyone looked nearly as gray as the stone around us.

We would pass each other during work hours, exchanging nothing but hisses and low growls.

That was all we could do.

The other prisoners were much worse.

Somehow, they had found out about our crimes, and suddenly, we had become the most hated people there.

They treated us like shit every chance they got.

Even some of the Gamma and omegas could be vicious.

I could handle a fight with one or two of them, but when twenty people came at you at once, you were bound to get beaten up.

"Hey, you two!"

A warrior finally shouted, pointing at us from across the prison yard.

Elgin and I exchanged a glance before turning toward him.

Around us, pickaxes continued striking stone, the sharp cracks echoing through the dusty work area.

"You two, come with me. It's time for you to leave."

The words sounded like a melody.

Our eyes widened, and we immediately abandoned our tools and followed the warrior.

Were we already being released?

We had to be. We were Alphas, after all.

Maybe people had finally realized that our crimes weren't serious enough to keep us here.

Or perhaps they had discovered that Rosetta had trapped Elgin.

As for me, well, I had committed several crimes, but those women were dead.

Why was I still being punished when no one was even seeking justice for them anymore?

"Who's helping us get out of prison?" I asked the warrior.

He glanced at me, then at Elgin, before letting out a chuckle.

"Get in the car," he ordered, shoving us both toward it.

We climbed inside without arguing.

I had no more questions. I just wanted to get the hell out of there.

Once we were seated, Elgin and I exchanged another look.

Our filthy gray clothes were still covered in dust from the mines, and neither of us had even been given a chance to clean ourselves up.

"Let's not fight once we're out, we need some damage control to do and that we can be friends again," Elgin muttered.

"Right. As if you didn't sleep with my wife," I hissed, reminding him that nothing would change the fact that to take

he'd been more than react that

Kaylee from me.

"You didn't even want her. You'd already left her. Your eyes were on the bigger prize," Elgin shot back with a grunt, referring to Madeline.

"As if you didn't end up with someone who looked just like her," I retorted, referring to Rosetta.

Just because Rosetta resembled Madeline, Elgin had trusted her completely, and that certainly hadn't ended well for him.

"Fine, then let's agree on one thing.

This time, we're not letting any

woman come between us or play us agam. We shouldnt be focusing on women anyway. We should be grateful we're getting out of here."

Elgin had a point, so I gave him a reluctant nod.

That relief quickly faded when our vehicle approached none other than the infamous truck.

A knot of concern formed in my stomach.

"Why are they bringing us here?" I asked, twisting around in my seat.

Warrior vehicles surrounded us on every side, clearly making sure neither of us tried anything.

The moment we reached the mountain top, we realized an entire crowd had gathered there.

There were people everywhere.

My gaze lifted toward the sky before I turned to Elgin.

"They're going to feed us to the monster."

The second the words left my mouth, Elgin panicked.

He started fighting against the car door, yanking at it as if sheer force would somehow make it open.

"I don't think you should fight it. The longer we stay in the car, the better," I hissed.

He froze for a moment, lost in thought, before nodding sharply.

"You're right. We shouldn't get out What the fuck is wrong with them?

Wee fu being punished

Why do they have to take it to the next extreme?" he complained.

I agreed with him, but there was nothing else we could do now except resist as hard as we could.

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Chapter 904[800 words]

Elgin:

The thought of facing a monster already made my heart skip a beat.

Then Ron and Byron appeared.

The two of them rushed to either side of the car and opened the doors.

"No. I'm not getting out," I snapped, trying to kick Ron.

He caught my foot before I could land the blow and dragged me out of the car, sending me straight onto my ass in front of everyone.

That was so fucking disrespectful.

On the other side, I watched Byron grab Graham by the hair and yank him out of the car.

They shoved us into the middle of the mountaintop, where we immediately gathered ourselves and stared at the crowd surrounding us.

We were still dressed in our filthy gray prison clothes, covered in dust from the mines, while everyone around us watched.

Ron and Byron stood nearby with their hands on their hips.

Then Rosetta stepped forward.

My heart skipped a beat at the sight of her.

She wasn't wearing black anymore. Instead, she was dressed in the brightest shade of pink imaginable.

Even her platinum-blond hair had streaks of pink woven through it, almost as though she were trying to make some kind of statement.

Then she wrapped her arm around Byron.

Tears immediately gathered in my eyes.

"Wait. That's... that's ridiculous!" I shouted, forcing the words out because I refused to cry over a fucking woman who didn't deserve my respect, my heart, or my love.

"Don't look at my wife like that, scumbag."

Byron kicked me in the foot, leaving my jaw hanging open in disbelief.

The disrespect was unbelievable.

Had they seriously brought us all the way here just to make us watch this?

"Why are we here? Haven't you done enough?" I demanded, staring at Rosetta.

I didn't understand.

How could she move on like this? How could she love Byron when she hadn't loved me?

But she'd fallen in love with him?

Why?

"Seriously? You still think you're the one who was wronged?" Rosetta questioned, shaking her head.

"Don't talk to him. He doesn't deserve your precious words, my love," Byron told her.

He turned toward Rosetta, slipped a finger beneath her chin, and kissed her on the lips.

She giggled softly, but my attention had already shifted to the marks on both their necks.

A chuckle escaped me, immediately drawing everyone's attention.

"What the hell is so funny?" Byron demanded, planting his hands on his hips.

"You're going to die, dude," I mocked him. "You fucking idiot. You're actually going to die."

I burst out laughing.

The man who had given me such a hard time ever since we'd met, the same man who thought he'd stolen something from me, had no idea he'd marked the Black Widow.

Apparently, my laughter struck a nerve because Rosetta glared at me.

Byron, however, remained completely confident. If anything, his smile only widened.

"Did you never wonder why she refused to leave a certain boundary?" Byron asked. The question caught me off guard.

Of course I had wondered. It had always lingered somewhere in the back of my mind, but at the time, I'd simply accepted it.

"And let me guess. You helped her

overcome her fear and blah, blamet

muttered rolling my net

blah,

shook my head at him,

as

"Let me tell you a story. It's not a short one, but then again, time is all you have."

Byron chuckled as he crouched in front of me.

Then he began telling me everything about Rosetta's past.

I didn't know what the hell to feel.

Annoyingly enough, Byron was a great storyteller.

He dragged out every revelation with suspense and pauses, leaving things hanging just long enough to make me impatient for the next part

Then came the real shocks.

Rosetta was Baxter's sister.

Except she wasn't actually Baxter's sister.

She was Madeline's sister.

She had been cursed, and somehow, that curse had finally been broken.

"What?" I breathed, my jaw nearly hitting the ground.

But Byron wasn't finished.

The old order was gone. Ron and Byron were now the Alpha Kings.

The human land was no longer simply the human world, and Madeline had chosen to live there with her family.

He told me everything.

Every single fucking thing, from beginning to end.

And somewhere in the middle of that story, the truth finally sank in.

Graham and I had been tossed aside as if we meant absolutely nothing. Neither of us had known any of this.

I didn't even have to look at Graham to know he was just as stunned as I was.

He could hear every word Byron was saying, and each new revelation made his body twitch in surprise.

"Where is Madeline?"

I didn't know why her name left my lips, but suddenly, I needed to know.

out

If Ron and Byron were back, if everything had finally been settled, and if Madeline had found her family, with the monster turning to be her father, then where @id that leave her?

More importantly, where was she?

Was she with someone now?

Before I could ask anything else, a voice came from the side, making the entire situation feel even more unsettling.

"She's with me."

I turned toward the voice.

"Her husband."

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Accidentally Pregnant By My Alpha Best friends - Chapter 905[886 words]

Graham:

As if everything hadn't already been shocking enough, now a dead man was suddenly standing in front of us.

"Baxter?" I blurted out, shifting across the ground so I could face Elgin.

He was staring at Baxter with the same fear and disbelief I felt.

Then we both smiled.

"Baxter! Our friend! Our friend is alive!" I shouted, forcing far more enthusiasm into my voice than I actually felt.

"I mean, Baxter is alive. He's standing right in front of us," Elgin muttered.

Baxter seemed to know exactly what we were thinking.

"I am the fucking Alpha King of New Wolfs land. You should be showing me some respect," he declared as he slowly walked around us, forcing both Elgin and me to keep turning our heads to follow him.

We exchanged a terrified glance.

"How?" Elgin asked bitterly. "How are you an Alpha King? You don't even have a wolf."

The bitterness in his voice didn't surprise me.

The last time I'd checked, Elgin had wanted to become an Alpha King himself.

But how the hell had Baxter become one in the human world?

More importantly, how the fuck was he even alive?

Baxter smirked before telling us exactly how he'd survived his supposed death.

"What is the problem? You should help us out because, trust me, we're changed men," Elgin pleaded, forcing a smile through his tears.

"Daddy, when are we going to be done with this?"

A child's voice came from behind me.

For one insane second, I wondered if this was all a nightmare.

Or maybe some twisted dream.

Then Gina came running toward Baxter, and I went completely still.

"Gina?" Her name barely left my lips.

Bodhi and Elara were nearby, clinging to Baxter's legs.

Elgin's eyes filled with tears, but for me, the sight was unbearable.

My daughter, whom I had believed was dead, was standing beside the man I had also believed was dead, calling him Daddy without even turning to look at me.

"Gina!" I screamed.

She finally glanced in my direction, but instead of coming to me, she immediately hurried back toward Baxter.

"Daddy, why are these men here? I don't like them," she told him.

Baxter lifted her playfully before settling her back into his arms.

"Go wait for me in the car, okay? We'll do the rest of the things I promised later," he told the three children, kissing each of them on the forehead.

"Wait! No, that's my child!" I shouted, trying to get to my feet.

Ron kicked me from behind, sending me crashing back onto the ground.

"Elara! Baby, listen to me!" Elgin screamed at the top of his lungs, but she didn't respond.

People in the crowd watched us, some openly chuckling.

"But don't be too surprised. There's someone else you thought was dead too," Baxter announced as he stepped aside.

Yuvonne emerged from the crowd beside Ron, her arm linked through his and a smile resting on her lips.

"Guess what, motherfucker? I'm doing a hell of a lot better than you are now." Yuvonne's voice only made the pounding in my head worse.

"Where's Kaylee?" Elgin suddenly asked. "I mean..where is she buried?"

I knew exactly what he was doing. He was trying to drag the attention back toward me.

To act like a broken husband for sympathy.

Unfortunately, everyone was already staring.

"I don't fucking care where she's buried! Didn't you hear them? The monster ate her, so she's buried wherever the monster ended up! yelled before turning back to Baxter.

"Baxter, look, I'm really sorry. We made a mistake. We were completely out of line.

We didn't realize what we were doing."

My body began to tremble beneath Baxter's unwavering stare.

He approached me, pushed his hair back from his forehead, and crouched down.

"I called you my friend," Baxter said quietly. "Does a friend go after his friend's wife like that? You should have taken care of her after the news of my demise. But I know everything you two did. You kept deceiving my children and my wife, taking advantage of them again and again. You never imagined I'd survive and come back, did you? Now it's time for every one of you to answer for it."

Every movement Baxter made seemed to cut deeper into me.

Then the crowd shifted.

And there she was.

Those beautiful eyes I'd once been obsessed with were right in front of me again.

Madeline stepped forward in a short red dress.

The moment she looked at Baxter, her entire expression brightened. I didn't even know how to explain it.

It was as if the light came directly from her eyes.

She walked straight toward him.

Baxter turned to her, and she leaned in to kiss him.

I had to look away.

Even Elgin did the same.

"Baxter, please have mercy on us," Elgin

Cocoaded "You don't have to

dethrone us. We're already suffering.

The world is already Sufferi

He kept talking while I watched them through narrowed eyes.

I should have been standing in Baxter's place.

But it was too late for that now.

"Dethroning them is the right choice," Nala called from the crowd.

Both Elgin and I grimaced at her.

Then I noticed Elgin's jaw tighten.

Standing beside Nala was Mathew, with Elgin's two former daughters next to him.

The girls looked happier and brighter than they ever had under Elgin's care.

"Hailey, Hannah?" Elgin uttered.

Of course he would latch on to anything he could.

But the girls immediately moved closer to Mathew and took hold of his hands,

making the situation painfully obvious.

Nala had married Mathew.

And now he was the rogue king.

Funny.

Out of everyone standing on that mountain top, Elgin and I were the only ones left

suffering.