

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 127— Assurance

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FREYA

I thought by tomorrow morning, I would feel better but instead I only seem to get worse, I have been to the bathroom like the tenth time this morning, if I'm not going there to puke then I'm going there to urinate. Plus, I have also started to come down with a fever, adding to the dizziness and other things that is currently wrong with me.

It took several minutes of convincing for Jet to leave me alone this morning to attend to his Alpha duties while I continue to lay in bed after I showered and changed into some new clothes. An accident happened. I cringe at the reminder, luckily I was distracted by Hazel making her way in with a cart of food. I first caught sight of the steams coming out of it, to know it's a chicken soup and I love chicken — I don't care much for the soup.

"I thought this might help" She said. "Madam Katherine always make sure we have chicken soup when we are sick. She believes, it will make us feel better so we can get back to work faster" She giggled and then come up side me to feel my forehead. "You are really burning up, it's about time you are sick" She went back to push the cart closer to the bed.

"I hardly get sick" I grumbled sitting up so she can place the tray on my lap. "I guess this is one of those rare times I get sick" As soon as I got a glimpse of the soup, I felt nauseous. "Get it off" I hurriedly yelled, immediately she took the tray off my lap, I hurried into the bathroom to empty my stomach once again. I urinate again, before washing my hands and then exiting.

"This is more serious than I thought. I will fetch the doctor" She hurried out of the room before I could tell her not to. I fell backward on the bed groaning as if I were in pain. This wasn't my first attempt of eating this morning, I had walked by the kitchen earlier and I almost throw up. Everything smell so disgusting to me, what if this continues? How will I survive without food? I sat up and then match towards the table where Hazel had dropped the tray.

The chicken has already been cut so I took one and shove inside my mouth but once again, I'm running all the way to the bathroom to throw up. "But I love chicken" I burst into tears, talking to no one in particular. Has the councils cast a spell on me? My eyes widened as I recalled what Jet told me yesterday. What if the councils decided that death by starvation is their way of killing me now?

"Lady Freya?" I heard Hazel called, I was about to answer when the door opened and she was standing there. I looked up at her, catching her worried expression. "Are you crying?" She sounds surprised.

"Why wouldn't I? I'm never going to be able to eat again!" I paused when I notice someone standing behind her. I composed myself and came out of the bathroom. "You must be the doctor, I'm Freya" I introduced, almost stretching out my hand before realizing it was wet and I didn't bother drying it with a towel.

However she doesn't seems to mind, she brought out hand despite me showing her and then shook it. "It is pleasure to finally meet the Luna, the first human Luna in history" She gestured towards the bed and I went over to sit on it. "I'm doctor Ruby, I was at Lady Caroline estate last night and she mentioned hosting the welcome Luna tradition ball, you must be excited" I exchange looks with Hazel.

I'm so going to twist Caroline's mouth when I meet her, why couldn't she wait for me to say yes before blaring it to everyone. I guess it her way of making sure I have no choice. Well, she is a wealthy window who is used to getting her way. Claire told me her mate died several years ago in battle, he was an honorable man according to Claire and the estate was given to her by Jet.

"My apologies" I quickly said, realizing I had zone out while she was waiting for my response. "You are here, it's enough reason to tell you I won't be fit to attend the ball" I tried to force a smile as she begin to unpack her small briefcase. I was scared that she might not find out what is wrong with me, which will indeed prove my theory. I'm certain Sophie was the one who cast the spell, it's always Jet's ex! Well, to be fair my ex wasn't good either.

"Good thing I'm here then, because my job is to make you feel better" She replied checking my heart rate, under my eyes and some other places. She then proceeds to write whatever she notice down.. "Your symptoms?" She inquired.

"Nausea, fever, urinating frequently..." I trailed off because that was pretty much it.

She stare at me with all seriousness. "When was the last time you menstruate?" She asked.

I stare blankly at her, speaking of period...when last did I get it? I search my brain as the silence stretch. "Three months ago" I answered in a small voice, feeling embarrassed. How could I forget something like that? I didn't even think about it, well I guess so much has been going on around here and I didn't even spare it a thought. Hold on! If I didn't get my period for three months then it means....I could swear I felt my heart drop in my stomach in that moment.

"I believe you are suppose to see it every month Luna" A clueless Hazel whispered to me cursing my face to reddened.

"Would you prefer your maid to step out for some time? There is something I like to say" She asked.

"No, it's fine. Say it" I was pretty sure everyone in the room was already thinking it anyway.

"Judging base on your symptoms and...." She stopped when the door opened and Jet stood there, the confuse expression on his face was soon replaced by concern as he walk towards me.

"A doctor?" The question was clear in his voice. "I knew I should not have left you alone"

"Hazel called me a doctor when the sickness got serious, she's about to tell me what could be the cause of it" As I said that, I held on to his hand tightly afraid of what his reaction might be.

"I think Luna is pregnant" She declared and Hazel let out a happy squeal but she hurriedly covered her mouth and left the room. No one spoke for about a minute after she left, I looked at Jet and the look of his face was just blank.

He cleared his throat letting go of my hand. "Have you run a test?" He demanded.

"I-- No Alpha but according to be symptoms I cannot mistake it. It is not my first...." He cut her off.

"You are a doctor, I'm certain you know better than to assume. You need to be hundred percent sure" As if the possibility of being pregnant wasn't enough, the way he's acting was freaking me out.

"Of course Alpha" She agreed politely and then brought out a small plastic jar. "I shall need your urine sample" She extended it towards me. I took it and a few minutes later I gave the jar back to her. "It will take about two to three days for the lab to determine the result. Until then" She smiled politely at us before walking out of the room.

Once she was gone, I glared at him. "Do you care to tell me what that is all about?" I demanded.

"What?" He inquired and then started to unbutton his shirt, my eyes widened for a sec before I glared harder at him.

"Seriously Jet!"

He chuckled. "I return to take a shower. Do not yell, you are not feeling well remember?" I love the fact that he always remain calm no matter what but at this moment, I hated it. "You should be resting, your chicken soup is probably getting cold"

"Don't try to change the subject Jet! You were not only rude to her but harsh as well. What is going on? And remember no secrets" I fold my arms across my chest, waiting for him to give me an answer.

"It is impossible and I do not want her raising your hopes like that" He answered in a dismissing tone before going into the bathroom, he didn't even bother taking off the rest of his clothes which meant one thing. Jet was avoiding the conversation but why?

Feeling tired from standing up for few minutes, my stomach growled and I clench it wondering what I was going to eat without throwing up my intestines. Since Jet was still present in the room, Hazel would wait until he was gone before coming in, especially after how she had reacted to the possibility of me being pregnant. I laughed a little, I touched my stomach wondering if carrying Jet's child would be bad or something especially from his reaction.

Few minutes later, Jet got out of the shower and got dressed then came up to me. "Come let's take a walk" He extend his arm and I took it. "I think you should reconsider your decision about not going to the ball" He said while we were in the hallway.

"Would you have preferred if Morgana carry your child instead of me? She is a breeder after all" I blurted out, looking at him. I didn't regret saying that and judging from the way he was staring at me, stunned and disbelief, I started to regret it.

"If I wanted Morgana, I would have claimed her long before I met you. I'm trying not to be selfish with you Freya" He said and when he spoke again, it was on a different topic. "I know something you might like to eat" He smiled and all the anger in me faded away, of course I would ask him later, especially when the result come out. For now, I'm starving and I need to eat!

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