

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 138— The Pain After

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FREYA

I felt relieved after I was able to convince Hunter to wait until Jet gets back from Mystic Falls. I really haven't stopped to think about how he was supposed to find a witch in a city full of people but then, he's a werewolf. I'm sure he will sniff her out. As I absently made my way back to the room to take a shower, sighting Camille descending the stairs made me pause.

"Good day Luna" She muttered coldly as she walked past me, I turned around and watch her go, wondering where she could be headed to.

Okay, I know everyone is allowed to their privacy but there is a spy within the castle walls and since she was my number one suspect, it's only logical I got curious. Once she vanished out of sight, I wanted to go after her but decided against it, sneaking up on a werewolf is impossible thanks to their heightened senses and their abilities to identify any scent.

She no doubt hates me, so what if she knows I'm coming after her and decided to lead me some place dangerous? My face lit up as a thought occurred to me. Nobody can track a werewolf better than another werewolf, I just have to find someone who will keep an eye on her for me. "Hazel!" I called as I spot her.

"Milady" She answered meeting me halfway. "I was just in your chamber and when I could not find you there, I decided to check Lady's Claire chamber instead"

"Is something wrong?" I asked and when she shook her head no, I continued. "Make an appointment with the doctor for me, I want to make sure everything is fine" I darted a look around to make sure no one heard me. It's unlikely for them to know what I was talking about but then we have a spy and I want to keep my pregnancy a secret, at least until we figured out who the spy is and that I'm keeping the baby.

Jet already supported my decision and he has made it clear that if the witch couldn't do anything to guarantee my safety then I will have no choice but to support his decision of getting rid of the baby.

I'm already zipping down the zipper on my gown as I made my way into the bedroom. Few minutes later, I sat laying in the bathtub with bubbles around me. I wished I had stayed there longer, the bubble hasn't even begun to dissolve before I left. In as much as I wanted to stay longer, I had a doctor's appointment and it would be rude of me to keep her waiting.

After dressing up, I sat down in front of the dressing mirror to brush my hair, that was when the knock came through. I was about to yell for the person to come in but then I realized it might be Claire and there was a high chance she won't hear me at all, she has the hearing of a human now. I managed to drag myself towards the main door.

Instead of Claire as I was thinking, it turned out to be Hazel with the doctor. I flashed her a smile and then opened the door wider for her to come in. "It is nice meeting you again Doc" I said stretching out my hand for a handshake, we've met twice now and this would be the third time. If only Jet hadn't scared the poor woman, she was only chatty and friendly the first time but now? She was cool and professional.

"The pleasures are mine. Will the couch be comfortable for you to lay down or do you prefer the bed?" She asked.

"The couch is fine" I replied. I did as she instructed, she came forward and started with the check-up routine right away. I looked at Hazel, she was looking at what the doctor was doing with so much interest. As if noticing she was being stared at, she glance in my direction and our eyes met coursing her to blush profusely.

"I have never seen you this interested and focused before. You want to be a doctor?" I asked curiously.

"Please Stay still Luna" Interrupted the doctor. She straightened up after she was done, she pen down whatever it is she noticed before looking at me. "Everything seems fine, although you might want to keep away from anything that would stress you, eat a lot of fruits and rest well" She advised closing up her briefcase.

"Thanks, I will do as you say" She smiled when I said that. Hazel escorted her out and I sat up, stretching out my body. I touch my stomach through my clothes smiling as excitement filled me, up until now I felt nothing aside from the fact that I wanted this baby and I wanted to keep it. But now? I felt overwhelming happiness at the acknowledgement that I have a human growing inside me.

Not just any human, mine and Jet's human. A combination of both our DNA, will he or she be a werewolf or a human? Or hybrid? It doesn't really matter to me because whatever this baby ends up becoming, I'm going to love and protect it. I looked up quickly when I heard a knock on the door, a second later Claire poke her head through it.

"I saw the doctor came out of your chamber, are you unwell?" She paused, her eyes going a little wide as she saw where my hand rested on my tummy. "You are pregnant?" She scratched her head in confusion. "I must have known before the accident right?" She shut the door and came to sit beside me.

"You didn't know before the accident" I couldn't lie to her about that. "You were in a coma when I became pregnant, only few people knew because due to complications, we were deciding whether to keep it or not" I explained.

"Wow! Congratulations. I'm very happy for you" She pulled me into a hug and when she pulled away, her lips were curved into a teasing smile. "How do you make babies?" I burst out laughing at her feigning question.

"Okay listen, when two people love each other..." I couldn't finish my sentence course we were both laughing so hard, tears were running down my face. When the laughter finally died down, we sat down there in silence just smiling.

She was the first person to break the silence. "Wolves are common around here" I went completely still at her words. "I hear them growling mostly at night. However, I found the sounds comforting and they enable me to sleep more peacefully. Strange right?" She asked me.

"I don't think it's strange at all. Everyone has what they find relaxing, smoothing and so on. So don't worry, I will keep your dirty little secret" I nudge her playfully by the side, which made her chuckle.

I spent the rest of the day with Claire, I tried to ease her fear and make her feel more comfortable. It felt like old times when we spend the afternoon, talking and gossiping mostly about Lady Caroline. How I miss those times! It was bittersweet and I cursed Jacob, praying that he rot in hell for what he did to her.

Talking about missing, at night I found myself alone in our huge bed. I missed the warmth of Jet's big body next to mine, he mentioned that he would check in and when he didn't, I figured out he must be busy. I decided not to disturb him, besides he need to stay focused on his mission without me distracting him.

It was late into the night and yet I couldn't sleep, I kept turning and twisting around. It wasn't just about missing Jet anymore, I felt a slight pain in my abdomen, it wasn't painful enough to keep me awake but something was. Probably the fact that I wasn't used to sleeping alone, aside from the wolves growling in the distance, inside the castle was quiet.

I got thirsty and climbed out of bed, I went into the sitting room where a jug of water is usually kept for me incase I get thirsty. I finished drinking and went back to bed, I resist the urge to scream with frustration.

Trying again, I turned on my side and then close my eyes hoping if I stay like that for a while then I would definitely drift off without realizing it. Although in my mind, I kept thinking about Jet, wondering if he was having trouble sleeping as I was then my mind drifted off to Hazel as I recalled the way she had looked interested in what the doctor was doing, I planned to ask her about it in the morning, if she wants to become a doctor then I would enroll her in school in a heartbeat.

I became conscious of the pain in my lower region has begin to intensify, I opened my eyes and looked outside the window, I could hear movement in the hallway and the day was starting to clear indicating it was dawn, I had no idea when I fell asleep, the last thing I remembered thinking about was Hazel.

"Ahhhh" I cried out as I felt the pain again, sharper this time around. What the hell is going on? I fling the cover away from my body as I felt something warm between my thighs, raising my night dress, I froze for a second when I saw blood.

"Help" I barely recognized my own voice as I screamed, my attempt to get out of bed prove fruitless as the pain has become too intense for me to move!

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