

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 139— Broken

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FREYA

Hunter was the first person to run into the room before the others came, gripping my shoulders he tried to tell me as Kale looked down on the bed trying to figure out what was going on. Hunter then carried me completely off the bed into the bathroom while yelling out to someone to call the doctor. I was crying, my whole body was shaking as I feared the worse.

"My baby, my baby, my baby" I cried repeatedly as I clench my stomach, ignoring the fussing around me.

"Let me take it from here" Claire interrupted just as Hunter was about to turn the shower on, it was already obvious that he doesn't know what he was doing. He cleared his throat awkwardly and took several steps away from her.

"Is there anything we can do? Should I call Jet?" I heard Hunter ask her through my foggy brain.

"No!" I shouted. "Jet shouldn't know about this until I'm sure my baby is okay!" I looked at Claire. "I'm scared" I muttered.

"You asked me if there was anything you can do? There is, inform the servants to replace the bedsheets so she will have somewhere to lay down while we are waiting for the doctor" She told them. I heard the door shut behind them and Claire turned to look at me. "Spread your legs apart, I will also take off your clothes"

With great effort, I removed my hand from my stomach so she could undress me. It felt strange to have someone wash me there at the most intimate part of my body, I told her not to worry that I could do it. The fact that the blood wasn't red confused me, it was coffee brown and I had no idea what to make of that.

"I should go to the hospital" I said as I made my way back towards the bed with Claire's help. I was a little cold from the shower and I was only wearing a bathrobe, Claire had told me that my abdomen was hot. I tried not to panic as I wait for the doctor's arrival.

"You cannot, it is best for you to remain here. Everything the doctor need will be brought along with her. How are you feeling now?" Hunter asked, his voice laced with worry as he felt my forehead. "Your body temperature is normal" He noted, once again jolting back when Claire moved forward.

Why the hell was he being so jumpy? Anyways I have more important things to worry about. I crawled into a ball on the bed, I let my head drop on my knees and wept. The doctor arrived a few minutes later, almost everyone was chased out of the room, only Claire remain behind.

"How long have you been experiencing this pain you spoke of?" She asked, pressing a hand to my lower region cursing me to flinch. "Everything was fine during the check-up yesterday, your abdomen is hot" She remarked more to herself than to us.

I was about to ask her what she meant by that when I felt the warm liquid again. She stared at it for a while and for a second I saw a glimpse of sadness in her eyes before her professional mask slip back into place.

"What is going on doctor!" I demanded as fresh tears started to pour out of my eyes.

"I'm sorry, it looked like you are having a miscarriage" She declared and I froze up.

"Is there nothing you can do about it? You are a doctor!" Claire beat me to it by saying that.

"I'm afraid it is too late, it appears to me that she has been having the pain for a while now, This is absolutely no one's fault as chances of miscarriage in the early stages are very common. It seems the embryo did not properly develop which lead to miscarriage" She paused briefly before continuing.

"Embryos stop developing and perish within days of fertilization, usually because they have an abnormal number of chromosomes, these mistakes are due to spontaneous errors in DNA, so even if you had spoken up earlier about the pains, I'm afraid there is nothing that can be done as the embryo could not develop properly. I will proscribe some victims for you to take, I'm sorry" She concluded and started to close up her bag.

Before I could collapse on the bed, Claire immediately reached out to hold me. I cried against her chest as I held on, It felt like my heart has been broken into a million pieces, all the happiness I felt was gone. I will never get to see my baby or feel it. I was dimly aware of someone carrying me back into the bathroom, a voice that I soon realize belong to Kale was saying something but I couldn't hear him.

This time, it was Claire who wash and bath me. By now, I couldn't feel anymore blood coming out of me. I was put in a new bathroom and then carried back to the bed, the covers has been changed again. I crawled into a ball as Claire cover me up, I couldn't stop the tears from coming, just when I was getting used to the idea of having a child, the universe decided to snatch it away from me. What am I supposed to tell Jet? And to think he went on that journey for our baby, the thought made me cry harder.

"I'm worried, will she be okay?" I heard Hunter ask Claire.

"Of course she will be, losing a child is the most painful thing a mother can go through, it will take time but hopefully she will be her normal self again" She replied him, the thought made me cry harder. I won't be okay! In fact I don't want to be okay! I want my baby back even though it was still an embryo or fetus, whatever the doctor had called it. I was so looking forward to hearing him kick, to watch him grow, now it was all a dream.

"I will inform Jet. Keep an eye on her please" Hunter told her before he left.

I cried myself to sleep and when I woke up hours later, the sun was shining brightly through the window, indicating it was noon. I turned on my side, a little startled as I spotted Claire sitting next to the bed dozing.

"Claire" My voice was merely above a whisper but she heard me. "You should go and lay down, I'm fine" Of course that's a lie. Everyone was worried about me, I wished there was a way to assure them that I was fine but not really fine. I wanted to stay by myself and think about the pregnancy I just lost.

"I'm not going to leave you alone so do not try to convince me otherwise. One of the men here told me earlier that he has informed your husband and he is on his way back home as we speak" It felt so strange to hear her address Jet as my husband, I guess I was used to the word mate and anything besides it sounds odd. And she addressed Hunter as one of the men, good thing he wasn't here.

"This is all my fault" I blurted out as I sat up. "I should have talked to someone about the pain last night but instead I brushed it off s nothing, Jet is so going to hate me when I tell him it was my fault" I burst into another round of fresh tears. "Everything inside me aches, I feel so empty"

"Freya" Claire called as she sat down beside me on the bed, pulling me into her embrace. "Please do not blame yourself, you heard the doctor. There was nothing you could have done, the fetus did not develop as it should and it is not your fault. You will make another baby, four to five babies if you want" Her words made me cry harder.

The new Claire didn't understand what was going on, I could never make another baby. Jet would never agree, this pregnancy was a mistake, a careless mistake we come to love and accepted. Also, this is just proof that a child between a Human and a werewolf was impossible, this realization hit deeper than I care to admit.

Even if Jet is okay with not having a child, what about his people? He's an Alpha, they would want his lineage to carry on. A child from Jet has a higher chance of becoming a Lycan, meaning a stronger, more powerful Alpha for the pack. The pack would not accept the decision and Jet may be forced to choose. So much was at stake and who am I going to blame if not myself?

I was the one who fell blindly for a werewolf without even thinking about the consequence and now it has come to bite me in the ass. Not only have I lost my baby, sooner or later I would lose Jet too.

Claire tried her best to console me but it seems like the more she consoled me, the harder I cry so she stopped and just hold me. Once I managed to keep my tears under control, I moved away from her so I can lay down on the bed.

"I want to be alone" I told her, turning my back against her.

"I made a promise not to leave you alone. If you truly want to be alone then you will have to pretend I'm not here. I will try my best to stay out of your way but I'm staying" She concluded, shutting down the conversation.

I look at the sky outside the window, the curtains had been pulled apart. Hot tears rolled down my face, I will never be okay or be the same ever again.

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TBC