

Chapter 6

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Freya POV

Slap!

My father stormed over and slapped me hard across the face. I leaned against the wall, struggling to stay upright, my ears ringing.

"Your sister is almost dying, and you're still causing trouble! How could I have such a vicious daughter like you? If you're not here to visit your sister, then get out!" My father yelled.

Sophia swung her fist at me, "Ever since Zoey moved in, you've been bullying her every single day. You stole her mate, caused her to almost be assaulted, and now you're coming here to slander her! How can you be so cruel?"

My father grabbed my wrist and dragged me toward the door. "Get out! I never gave birth to a daughter like you!"

I turned and looked at Aidan, who was walking toward me quickly.

"Aidan! Three years ago, I didn't set you up! It was my father and Zoey who sent you to my room! They were the ones who put wolf poison in your drink!"

Aidan yanked me back into the room, his eyes full of confusion.

"What evidence do you have?!" He asked.

"Aidan! Don't listen to her nonsense! She's just jealous of Zoey!" My father butted in. "Think it carefully. Three years ago, Zoey was your mate. She loved you so much that if you even looked at another woman, she used to be heartbroken! How could she have possibly given you up to another woman?"

I gasped for air and spoke again. "I'm not lying, Aidan! My father and Zoey plotted to get you to mark me because of a child! They even used my guilt to take all the inheritance my mother left me!"

"You're lying! What child? Why would Zoey give up Aidan for a child? Just listen to yourself, is this explanation reasonable?" My father's voice lowered, fear clearly evident.

"I'm not lying." I stared at Aidan's eyes, "You have to believe me. I'll find out the truth soon!"

"Hmph. Without evidence, it's just nonsense!" Sophia sneered.

I looked around at the people in the room. After my mother passed away, they should have been the ones closest to me, but now, one by one, they looked at me like they wished I was dead.

Tears blurred my vision.

"Aidan, you've always blamed me that you couldn't be with the woman you loved. But do you know? I'm the most pitiful and wronged person here! My father schemed against me for his other daughter. You've been neglecting me for Zoey since we got married. Did you ever remember that I was once the closest person to you?"

After saying this, I couldn't hold on any longer and slowly slid down the wall.

The cramping pain in my abdomen replaced the ache in my heart.

"Freya, what's wrong with you? What kind of trick are you pulling now?" Aidan said, sounding a little impatient but also concerned as he saw I didn't get up.

I took several deep breaths, "My stomach... hurts... it feels like there's a knife twisting inside... it hurts."

I clutched my stomach as I , felt warm liquid leaking between my legs.

The sharp scent of blood filled the room.

Aidan panicked. He grabbed me by the waist, "Freya! What's happening to you? ...Blood... why is there blood?"

"I wanted to tell you when you came home tonight... I'm...I'm pregnant, Aidan." I grabbed his shirt collar, looking intensely at his clenched jaw.

He hadn't worried about me like this in a long time.

"What? How is that possible? Are you serious? Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Aidan stammered.

I didn't know if he was hoping for this child or wishing I wasn't pregnant.

"I tried to, but...ahh...Aidan...I thought... maybe we could finally have a home, even if you don't love me. Maybe you'll like the child, even if you don't like our baby at first. Maybe the child will be like you, and you'll grow to love them."

I was again gasping for air, each breath sharp and painful.

"Stop talking!" Aidan shouted, carrying me down the clinic corridor, "Doctor! Doctor!"

"Let me finish, Aidan, please After we break the mate bond tomorrow, I won't have the chance to say this again. Maybe this child being lost is my punishment. The Moon Goddess gave me this child and cruelly took it away because I loved someone I shouldn't.

I was wrong. Three years ago, I shouldn't have thought I could keep you forever because of one wrong night... I... I really should let you go..."