

Chapter 7

Aidan POV

I couldn't bear to listen anymore. Every word Freya said felt like needles stabbing my heart relentlessly.

"Stop, stop talking..."

"I agree to break the mate bond... I agree..." Her voice weakened.

"No! I disagree! I want you to be alright!"

"Freya, Freya!"

I wanted to explain to her that when I said I would break the mate bond and mark Zoey, those words were just out of anger. I was furious because she put Zoey's life in danger. I didn't truly want to reject her. How could she take me so seriously?

Fear gripped my heart as her hand, clutching my shirt, slowly loosened and fell limp.

One of her slippers was nowhere to be found, and blood was continuously dripping from her foot.

How had she become so light? Wasn't she once strong?

She had said there was something important she needed to tell me today, but I hadn't paid attention to her words at the time.

If only I had listened patiently to her when I was at home, she wouldn't be in this situation.

When the nurse pushed her into the operating room, a doctor blocked me at the door. It was Luigi.

"Luigi, is she really pregnant?" I grabbed his white coat.

"How could you even ask such a thing?! Are you doubting your own mate and your own child? Freya must be blind to love someone like you!" Luigi roared.

"I didn't mean it like that..."

I wanted to explain that I just hoped she wasn't pregnant so she wouldn't be at risk of miscarriage.

I just wanted her to be like when we were younger when she fell off a horse during a race and bled a lot, but the next day, she was completely fine.

But I couldn't form a single sentence.

"Wait outside." Luigi said.

"I'm her mate. I need to stay with her!"

"Do you lack common sense or do you have no heart? The operation requires a sterile environment. Are you trying to kill her? Do you think you haven't hurt her enough?"

"I..."

The door to the operating room slammed shut. I had nothing more to argue.

I stood outside, my temples throbbing, pounding with dizziness and pain. I wanted to go outside and smoke a cigarette, but when I thought about Freya inside, unsure of whether she'd make it, I couldn't bear to leave even for a second.

"I told you long ago that you've been too cruel to Freya! Since you've chosen her as our mate, you should be loyal to her!" My wolf complained in my mind.

"I've always been loyal to her! I haven't done anything with Zoey."

"I'm not talking about the body, I'm talking about the heart. Does your heart belong to Zoey or Freya?"

My heart?

While I was wondering about my wolf's question, James and Sophia arrived.

"Is she really pregnant? That can't be true. Didn't you dislike Freya? How did this happen? How could she get pregnant?" James scratched his head.

I didn't expect James to be more concerned about her being pregnant than his daughter's safety.

Sophia grabbed my arm and started crying, "Aidan, go check on Zoey. The doctor said her condition is really bad!"

I frowned and shrugged her hand off. "Aren't there several doctors taking care of her? You can go call them."

Sophia froze, then snapped at me, "Aidan, Zoey was already improving, but the doctor said she collapsed again after a shock! And it's all Freya's fault! That woman is just putting on a pity act to gain your sympathy. I advise you to break the mate bond with her as soon as possible."

"What right do you have to tell me what to do? I barked. "My relationship with Freya is none of your business!"

"What?" Sophia stared at me in disbelief.

"Aidan, don't worry. Freya has always been strong. She'll be fine," James said, pulling Sophia's hand to signal her to leave.

But Sophia continued to argue, "Exactly, we only pushed her a little."

"Just go." I couldn't suppress my anger anymore. I shoved Sophia to the ground.

"Just pushed a little? How can you say such cold-blooded things?"

"What? Now you care about Freya? Didn't you push her too?" Sophia shot back.

Her words pierced me deeply. I grabbed her and yanked her up from the floor, wanting to slap her.

But James stopped me, "Aidan, she's Zoey's mother. Have some respect. Anyways, we need to go back and take care of Zoey."

"I don't have time to deal with you right now, but I will investigate everything Freya had said!" I punched the wall.

Sophia and James left, their faces filled with fear.

A day and night had passed. Luigi even brought in doctors from other wolf packs.

When he finally came out, he coldly told me:

"The child is dead. Freya has lost too much blood and is still in critical condition."