

20. Sick Jessy

"Hold out her arm and keep a firm grip on her, just in case she trashes in reaction." The healer advised and I did as she instructed.

I had met the healer waiting in the living room when I had walked into the mansion alongside the Beta and immediately she introduced herself I had led her immediately to my room so she could check on Jessy.

The woman had been mostly quiet, simply checking Jessy's vitals, humming along whenever she did something or finished a check and writing some things onto her note pad.

"How old is she?" The older woman finally asked once she was done.

"She's three." I whispered, emotions coating my words.

The entire situation was still yet to fully crash on me. While Matthew and Jake had been discussing, a heavy sense of foreboding had overwhelmed my frame.

In the moment, I had truly thought that their plans would come to fruition and it would be the last time that I would see my daughter. The thought had scared me to my very bones but I had felt so helpless that I had already accepted my fate.

Being able to hold my daughter again in my arms felt so

surreal and I wanted to keep holding her closely forever and never let her go.

"And you said she had been injected with sedatives?" The doctor asked and I nodded my head in response and it made the doctor sigh heavily, which in turn caused my heart to thump faster in my chest.

That sigh didn't sound like anything good.

"She's too young for sedatives at all but she's going to be fine eventually. It's a good thing she's actually sleeping this long because she gets to sleep away most of the effects and when she wakes up she'll be mostly fine. You just need to keep an eye on her and just be prepared for when she wakes up."

"Is there anything I have to be worried about once she's awake? Are there going to be any long term effects?" I asked.

That was my biggest fear, Jessy was currently very pale and although her heartbeat was returning back to normal it had been very faint at some point and I was worried about how all of these might be affecting her in the long run.

"Well no matter how long she sleeps, she's still going to wake up with the effects of the drug still heavy on her mind that's why you need to be close to her and keeping an eye out for her because soon as she's up her body is going to want to get the rest of the toxicity out of her system. So there's going to be a lot of puking, stooling and she's a child

too so prepare yourself for the irritation that would come with all of these.”

My heart hurt at the thought that Jessy was going to be in a lot of pain for a while and in this moment I wished I could switch bodies with my child and take on this pain for her.

The healer seemed to notice my sadness and hurt because she reached forward to take my hands in hers and offered me a small smile.

“She’s going to be alright, you’ve got a very strong girl on your hands and she’ll be fine.” The healer said encouragingly and I returned her smile.

“Thank you so much for your help. I really appreciate it.”

“You’re welcome. I’ve going to leave some things for her, to make her feel better once she’s awake and make sure to keep her hydrated at every point, she might not be able to keep food down but she needs plenty of liquids. I’ll be here to check up on her again tomorrow.”

She pulled out three vials from her bag and left them by the small bedside drawer that demarcated both beds, before slinging her bag over her shoulder and walking towards the door.

At the door she gave me a small wave which I returned and she turned the knob and exited the room.

I cradled Jessy in my arms and after a while exhaustion seemed to take over my mind and body and I fell asleep

with my daughter held tightly in my arms.

A scream pierced the fog that clouded my mind in its dream state and it took me a second to completely get out of the haze that filled my mind, the moment I did though it was to the sight of my daughter trashing in my arms and crying.

It was obvious she was still asleep and stuck in what seemed to be a nightmare.

"Jessy, Jessy honey come on wake up." I whispered quietly to my daughter, trying to rouse her carefully so she get spooked.

She finally flipped open her eyes and immediately began clutching her stomach and she looked even more pale than before. Her entire face was a mask of agony.

"Mommy, I- I think I'm going to be sick."

It was all the warning I got before Jessy began to puke on my entire body and bed. It was gut wrenching watching her puke out what felt like her entire system and the fact that it looked uncontrollable and like she was unable to breath while she did it, worried me immensely.

I carried her in my arms and rushed her towards the bathroom, holding her hair out of her face and patting her back in comfort while she let out the rest of the toxins in her system.

"Mommy make it stop plea...." Jessy trailed off as another round of retching shook her frame.

Tears rolled down my eyes, mirroring the ones that flowed down my daughter's face.

It took a while but finally she seemed to calm down. I stripped her out of her dirty clothes and bath her quickly, once I was done dressing her, Jessy was asleep once again in my arms.

I found Christie changing the sheets when I got into the room and the moment I settled Jessy into the clean bed Christie move to hug me but I stopped her.

"I'm a little filthy. Let me change quickly out of these." I said, taking a fresh set of clothes and hurrying to the bathroom.

The moment I was out Christie was back at my side and engulfing me in a hug, which made me laugh at her enthusiasm.

"I'm so glad you're alright, I was really worried about you." She whispered to me and I choked on a sob from the emotions that filled me.

"Thank you!"

"Yeah, what happened though? I remember telling you to go to the Alpha for help and then the next morning when I woke up you're just gone. It's been chaos back here and the rumor mill has started. I don't want to believe just anything."

Christie said, worry coating her words.

And for the next hour I went ahead to tell her everything that had happened in the last two days and how terribly they had affected me.

"Now, paranoia filled me at the thought of ever leaving Jessy alone. I'm not sure how I'm ever going to be able to deal with that."

Christie listened with rapt attention and she tried to provide as much comfort as she could with little actions like rubbing her thumb soothingly against the back of my palm.

We were interrupted by Jessy's moan of pain but this time when she began puking I had a bucket ready by the bedside so it was less messy than the first time.

"What can I do to help?" Christie asked from her spot as she watched Jessy with pity at her obvious discomfort.

"Could you please get her some water and apple juice?" 1

"Sure." Christie scurried out of the room to get them and I continued to pat Jessy's back soothingly while I tried to comfort her as much as I could.

"You're going to be okay baby."

Jessy finally stopped puking again and I patted her hair softly, trying to keep her from falling asleep so soon again. Christie came back into the room with two bottles that held the liquids that I had requested for and I fed the water first

to Jessie, before doing the same with the apple juice.

Jessy was only able to manage half the juice before she was refusing anymore, I managed to make her take the content of one of the small vials before she was going back to sleep again.

She looked much better, there were colors coming back to her cheeks and she was moving around more in her sleep than the scary stillness that had come with when she had been previously asleep.

"How long is she supposed to sleep for?" Christie asked.

"I'm not sure. The healer says it's going to take probably a few days for her system to regulate properly again and until then she's going to be sleeping a lot."

I couldn't wait for it to be over, I wanted to have my cheery, happy daughter once again. Christie had been about to reply to my last sentence when a single knock sounded on my door.

At first, I thought it might have been my mind since the knock had only come once but when Christie also turned her head towards the door, I knew she had heard it too and it wasn't my mind.

The knob twisted and the Alpha walked into the room. Christie moved from her spot and bowing in his direction, she scurried out of the room, leaving me alone with the Alpha.

He watched me silently for a while and his face held a blank look that made me question in my mind once again if this man had any emotions, thoughts or feelings in him. It was so unnatural to have a person be so detached and emotionless and it scared me.

"How is she doing?" He finally asked, breaking the silence that had settled heavily in the air.

"Much better, although the healer says the effects will affect her for some days, but she's doing better now."

The Alpha clicked his tongue in acknowledgment and his eyes fell onto Jessy's frames in my arms.

I took his distraction as an opportunity to study his face again, the handsomeness of the Alpha never failed to stun me and this moment was not any different.

I heard the Alpha clear his throat and I bowed my head in embarrassment, I had clearly been caught checking him out.

"I'll love to apologize on behalf of my former Gamma Freya. I put him in a place where he could hurt you and your daughter and I take full responsibility for that. I assure you that he will not be able to touch either one of you ever again."

There was a certain tone that the Alpha's voice took as he made the last sentence that sent a shiver up my spine but I remained quiet and only nodded my head in acknowledgment of his apology.

★ +15 BONUS

"I don't expect you to work for the next couple of days, take the time off to care for yourself and your child." He said.

"Thank you Master."

He stood in his spot and just continued to observe me like he had something more to say and I waited patiently to hear it but he seemed to think against it as he shook his head softly as though to clear it before moving towards the door and exiting the room.

The Alpha intrigued me.

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