No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha Chapter 148

Chapter 148: You Are Pregnant

Penelope POV

Everything in my gut came out. Every damn little bite I had taken was out. This was the second time this happened and now I was scared as hell. I stared at my reflection in the mirror. I looked pale. There were dark circles under my eyes and the only thing that came to my mind was that I was actually slowly poisoned. The effect was showing up gradually

Kimberley had come after me to the bathroom

"Penelope?" she said as she rushed to stroke my back when I was heaving. She handed me a towel to wipe my face after I rmsed my mouth

I wiped my mouth with a towel and looked at her with fear written all over my face. "What is going on, Kimberley?" I said to her

She pursed her lips. "Come out. Steven is also too worried."

After what I went through last time at the Gold Crest pack, Steven and Kimberley were both too tense. And it would be a lie to say that I wasn't Just as tense. When I came to sit back on the couch, Steven got another blanket for me and tucked me in it. He stood next to me and stroked my hair as he wrapped his arm around my shoulder. "I have just found you, Penelope

Please be well. I hate to see you unwell," he murmured. I leaned my head against him. It was such a nice feeling to be with my brother. My older brother, who was so protective about me

Kimberley chuckled. She brought me another cup of hot coffee and said, "You are overthinking, Penelope. If you had to turn into one, you would have turned back a long time ago. They say that if the vampire wants to turn you, then they would inject their venom into you, but vampires are selfish creatures. They don't turn others into vampires because that would mean that they will have to share their food with more." Steven kissed the crown of my head and sat beside me as Kimberley sat opposite to us on the sofa. "And that is the reason why vampires are rare in this world

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They rarely turn people and are a very close-knit community. They don't come out from their territory."

"Then how did Jolie come out? She was Grigor's mate," I countered

"I don't know," Kimberley shrugged. "It was bizarre."

"Why do I feel that there is more to it than what meets the eye?" Steven interjected. "I know that

vampires don't really come out, then how did Grigor find her?"

I sipped my coffee and pondered over it, but the thought of Jolie reminded me of those painful days. Ria particularly became restless, so I forced myself to stop thinking about it. "T am going to see the doctor tomorrow!" I decided

"This is the second time it has happened and I

don't want to take chances. Should I take any medicine now?"

"I don't think you should take medicine," Kimberley said. "And we will go to the doctor tomorrow."

"The doctor will come here," Steven growled. "I will inform Drexel about it."

"Hell no!" I rasped. "He is going to come here on the next flight!"

Steven's lips tightened. "Okay, then let us wait for the doctor's report."

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That night I didn't sleep in my room. My earlier

room was turned into a storage room by Steven because he didn't want me to be scared of the past events. My new room was lovely but Kimberley insisted that I sleep in her room and Steven slept in mine

By morning, my condition worsened. After breakfast, I vomited again. And something strange happened. I was repelled by the smell of garlic. It kind of made me nauseous. I ran out of the dining room insisting that I felt better in the living room, but the reason was because I couldn't stand the smell of fried food

I was puzzled. My brain was into an overdrive of numerous scenarios that were or might be happening with me. Ria was also afraid but for some reason when I asked her to come out, she refused. 'No, you must become well first. There

is something that we are unable to point out now. Let us wait for the doctor's report.'

Seeing my condition, my sweet little sister-in- law came with a coriander soup and gave it to me. "Have this. It has ginger as well." I took the hot soup from her and sipped it. It soothed me to a great extent

The doctor came by 10AM and along with him came Steven. He left his meetings and came with the doctor, which was really sweet of him

The doctor examined me and in a very hesitant voice asked, "When was the last time you were on heats?"

My cheeks pinkened and suddenly I felt too hot

I couldn't even look at Steven or Kimberley. I pursed my lips, feeling extremely awkward. I hoped that I didn't answer that question but everyone was very quiet in the room as if waiting for me to say something. I knew that they were all looking at me curiously. I hoped the earth would crack and swallow me up

When I didn't answer, the doctor said, "Well?"

I lowered my gaze to my lap. "It's been three weeks," I replied rather sheepishly

"Ah!" The doctor exclaimed. He opened his medical kit and gave me a kit. "I would like you to test something for me. Use this in the bathroom and give it back to me. Can you do it now?"

I stared at the kit. It was a pregnancy kit. I chuckled and then shook my head vehemently as if scared to even acknowledge that this could be the case. "I am not pregnant! Ha ha. We used protection!" I blurted

"Well, that guarantees only ninety five percent protection. There is a five percent chance that you may get pregnant."

Blood drenched from my face. "What?" I looked wildly at Kimberley and found her smiling

Gulping audibly, I took the kit from the doctor and rushed to the bathroom. Three minutes later, I came back with two lines on the stick

Two hours later, I was sitting and staring at the stick with two lines with my head in my hands

How was this possible?

"You are pregnant!" The doctor had announced with a grin