

## TWO ALPHAS, ONE SEX SLAVE

### Chapter thirteen

I woke up to voices around me, distant and muffled at first, like they were coming from the other side of a thick wall. Blinking my eyes open, the blurry shapes above me gradually came into focus. I recognized the kitchen ceiling and the harsh fluorescent lights glaring down at me.

The voices grew clearer, a mix of concern and irritation. "What happened to her?" someone asked, their tone filled with impatience.

"She slipped and fell," another voice replied, softer and more worried.

I tried to move, but a sharp pain shot through my head, making me gasp. The murmur of voices stopped, and I felt a presence kneeling beside me. A gentle hand touched my shoulder, and I turned my head slightly to see Dr. Farkas with his worried eyes looking down at me.

"Don't try to get up too quickly," he said gently. "You had a nasty fall."

My memories came rushing back - the water, the slip, the terror. I instinctively placed a hand on my belly, relief flooding through me when I felt the faint movement of my baby. It was still there, still alive.

"She's awake," Dr. Farkas called out, and the murmur of voices resumed. My eyes moved to see a small crowd gathered around me, their faces filled with curiosity and concern. Among them, I spotted Erinne, her expression unreadable. Dr. Farkas helped me sit up slowly, supporting me as I leaned against the counter. "You're lucky you didn't hurt yourself worse," he said. "We need to get you to a proper bed."

I nodded weakly, still dazed. As I glanced around the room, I couldn't help but notice the smirk on Erinne's face, the glint of satisfaction in her eyes. Anger bubbled up inside me, but I was too exhausted to confront her now. "Thank you," I managed to whisper to Dr. Farkas. "I... I need to rest."

"Of course," he said, his voice soothing. "We'll get you somewhere comfortable."

I was led outside the kitchen to my room, where Doctor Farkas and two maids helped me into bed.

As soon as I was tucked in nicely, the doctor stood up with a sigh. "Lady Aria, I have to tell Alpha Logan about this fall."

"Yes.... Yes, of course," I stammered.

As he was about to walk out, I reached out and grabbed his arm, stopping him. "How... how is my baby?" I asked, my voice trembling with fear.

He turned back to me, his eyes softening with reassurance. "The baby is fine," he said gently. "You're both going to be okay."

I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding, relief washing over me. But I knew what needed to be done next. "Dr. Farkas," I began, my voice stronger now, "I think it's time to tell Alpha Logan about the pregnancy." He nodded. "I'll bring him here," he replied, before walking out of the room.

I sat there, my heart pounding in my chest. It felt like an eternity before the door opened again, and Dr. Farkas returned with Alpha Logan. Alpha Logan's eyes locked onto mine, his expression shifting from unreadable to something almost eager.

Dr. Farkas cleared his throat, drawing Alpha Logan's attention. "Alpha Logan, there's something important you need to know," he began, his voice steady and calm. "Aria is pregnant."

The room fell into a brief, charged silence. Alpha Logan's eyes widened, a look of shock quickly giving way to something warmer, more excited.

"Pregnant?" he echoed, as if savoring the word.

I could see the emotions brewing in his eyes - shock, joy, excitement. He took a step closer, his presence suddenly less imposing and more comforting.

"How long have you known?" he asked, his voice trembling slightly with excitement.

Dr. Farkas stepped in, his tone respectful but firm. "I only confirmed it recently, Alpha. I felt it was necessary to inform you immediately."

Alpha Logan's eyes caught mine, a long line of questions and emotions evident. I swallowed hard, trying to find my voice. I found it slightly odd that he was so excited about a mere slave bearing his baby, but I kept my thoughts to myself. As long as he showed excitement, that was more than enough for me.

"I didn't know how to tell you," I confessed. "But you needed to know. Remember that night we spent together...."

"Yes, yes!" Alpha Logan brushed off my words with a wave of his hands as he continued to smile widely. "This is incredible news," he said, his voice filled with genuine excitement. "Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"I was scared," I admitted. "I didn't know how you'd react."

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A wide smile spread across Alpha Logan's face. "Aria, this is wonderful! We're going to have a baby!" He took another step closer, his eyes shining with happiness. "We'll make sure you get the best care possible."

Dr. Farkas nodded and left the room, leaving me alone with Alpha Logan. I watched him pace around the room, his hands curled into fists at his sides.

"The Council of Alphas will want to hear this amazing news!" He exclaimed. "Finally, I have what they want. Finally, they will leave me and my Alpha throne alone!"

I frowned in confusion. What was he on about?

"Council of Alphas?" I repeated. "What is that, and what would they want with my....with our baby?"

Alpha Logan suddenly froze, as though realizing what he had just said. Slowly, he turned to face me with a hesitant smile on his face.

"It is nothing for you to worry about, Aria." He murmured. "Let us focus on the joy of this baby!"

The real truth clawed at my throat, aching to crawl out. But I shook my head and gave him a smile I hoped was convincing enough. "Yes, Alpha Logan."

He squeezed my hand, his smile returning. "You are no more a slave," he said. "We're going to be parents. This is a time for celebration."

With that, he leaned down and pressed a gentle kiss to my forehead. "Rest now," he said. "Take care of yourself and our baby. We'll talk more later."

As he left the room, my heart felt lighter. Finally, my plan was coming together perfectly.