

Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 19 –

Chapter 19: Truth

Two months since it was our wedding. I am four months pregnant, but my tummy was already big. I can even feel my baby moving on my tummy. Am I too early to feel that? Or it's definitely normal?

I am in the mansion's balcony, watching the dancing trees and river which is connected to the nearby ocean. The wind smells like a combination of pine tree and salty breeze. This is just awesome; I feel relaxed in this place.

I was cut with my solitude when I felt a warm hug on my back. Vigor kissed my neck and gently nibbled my earlobe. "What are you thinking?" He whispered.

I tilted my head to have a glance of his face. "Nothing," I whispered back.

I don't know if I am just really imaginative these days that I feel like Vigor was extra careful and attentive to me these past two months. Well, he's already attentive and extra careful about me but it was different. It was like he's not giving me space to wander without him, like even my thoughts isn't allowed to think of anything that he's not informed.

I know some might creep by the way he's doing it. But for me it wasn't. he's not requiring me to do so, I just felt like it.

The connection between me and my husband is different. I can feel him more, I feel closer to him more.

"How's our little one's doing?" He whispered again and knelt on my chair to level his face on my tummy.

I smiled because it's just cute. "I've been moving daddy," I mimicked a child's voice.

Some might find it weird and cringe but it's actually cute for me.

He kissed my tummy and stood up to kiss my lips. My husband is getting more handsome everyday, damn!

After that wonderful moment in the balcony, I am already used of Vigor and the Vista's to leave for a hunt, it was like, hunting is already part of their daily routines. Since I am not doing anything, I was trying to wonder on the whole room, trying to find something cool from my husband's ancestors.

I didn't have time to wander around in the past months because Vigor keeps attacking me on the bed. Most of the day, I am just laying in the bed, tired and sore. Plus, my pregnancy is making me sleepy all the time.

I went to the very end of the second floor. I can't believe that this house is so big that my walk from our room till here is making me pant. I tried opening the room, it was locked. I just shrugged and walked around when I saw a rusty colored key beside a wolf altar.

My heartbeat fast upon seeing the wolf. I held on to my chest, well maybe because I was shocked when I turned around and saw that. The image of the beast that night came to my head like a flash. I didn't tell anyone about it, but I can clearly remember it.

I grabbed the key and turned again to try it on the locked room. I must say that this key isn't really visible, because the color of the wolf statue was the same with this. But my eyes were just clear enough to see.

To my luck, I opened it. I shrugged again and take a little step inside.

I think this is a panting room, I can see so many images on the wall, but covered with white cloth. Some were laying on the floor too.

I thought this room is isolated, but it seems like the clan was cleaning this too because I see no dust around.

As I walk, I can hear my steps on the wooden floor. Hmm, it might be the images of Vigor's parents?

I grabbed the white sheet of the painting beside me. I was mesmerized by its beauty.

It was a woman, wearing a white off shoulder puff dress. She was looking on the side but her face is clear. My heart began pounding, she's a goddess. She looks so beautiful.

I don't understand why my tears suddenly fell. Am I that affected by her beauty? But why do I envy her? Damn, this is the first time.

My eyes fell on the end of the wooden frame, the word "Viennese En Liexure, LUNA" I read.

My breathing hitched; this isn't the look of Vigor's mom. She doesn't have the beauty of a Latex or even a Vista.

Who is she?

I went to the next and pulled the white cloth that covers it. It was like my world stop and a flickering pain suddenly hit me that I can't get up.

It was the image of Vigor, he was standing while the woman on the first painting was sitting in front of him. They look like a couple?

I shakingly tried to clear my eyesight to see the wooden carved on the frame, "MATE,"

Mate? Married? Is that it?

My heart was stabbed. Why does Vigor looked so happy here but to me he's so cold? What's the meaning of this? I don't understand.

Is he married? Where is this woman now? Why..why did Vigor married me?

I went to the next painting, the bigger one. I harshly grabbed the white cloth, and I froze from what I saw.

The woman, wearing the same white dress on the first painting was sitting on a grassy dark room, she was holding beside her the right arm of the big animal that ruined my life.

Those brown furs, those golden eyes, that size!

I am panicking, I am continuously stepping backwards till I hit the wall.

Golden eyes...what?

My tears fell as my heart broke a million pieces.

W-what's the meaning of this? I-I don't understand.

I feel like I am dying, and I don't know which is more painful. The fact that Vigor was actually in love with someone else? Or the fact that...that he's something else?

I don't know!

My knees dropped, giving me an intoxicating pain. I screamed and cried while shaking.

I feel betrayed! I am betrayed.

I remembered that night, the night where he mercilessly took me under the moonlight. The night I thought I was gonna die. I remembered him coming to me, told me it's okay.

How can I fell in love with a beast like him!

My fear, anger and pain were swirling inside my head. I don't even know what to do first.

Should I go now? Yes, I must leave. They're monsters.

I gathered my strength and walked out. I wiped my tears away and went to our room.

I must go, I must go, I must go.

"I can't get y things, they will know." I said panicking.

What should I do.

I was in the middle of putting my boots on when the door opened. I froze.

"What should I do?" I whispered inside my head.

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