

Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 21 –

Chapter 21: Heartbreak

Seeing him froze just by hearing the sound of her name breaks my heart into a million pieces. It hurts a lot that even if I don't want to, a tear fell on my cheek.

"Love, what's happening." He whispered and sat on the bed.

I pushed myself back- I don't want any unnecessary contact with him.

"Answer me." I whispered and tried my best to sit.

I am feeling weak, and I find it a disadvantage. How am I supposed to get away from here when all of the overloading information that I found out today is affecting me greatly? I don't think I can ever step forward, even a little.

"Where did you get that name?" He asked, his voice is firm but soft. Maybe he's trying not to offend me.

What for? Why is he trying to protect me? From pain? USELESS!

I stared at him sharply, "Just fucking answer me!" I tried not to shout but I did.

My chest is pounding up and down, I am catching my breath. Readying myself from his possible answer.

"Let's not talk about that love, rest please."

My anger was too much but I can't do anything. Tears formed on my eyes again, sobs finally let out off my mouth. I am frustrated and angry!

"Are you married to her? Are you in love with her? W-why did you married me? Where is she?" I asked continuously.

He touched my arm, I flinched and pushed him away.

"D-don't touch me!" I shouted on his face.

I can see shock and confusedness on his face. "What the fuck is happening to you?" He whispered angrily.

That made me angry even more. Even though I am feeling weak, I am so pushed of getting away from here.

When I finally stood up, I held on to my hips because I am panting from too much crying. Plus, my stomach is already big.

“Baby,” He called me.

I wore my boots and walked through the door.

I am scared of him, but my anger is too much that I don't fucking care. I am not sure if what I saw was real. I know it's vague, but how come the animal on the painting was exactly the beast that molested me that night? That can't be possibly a coincidence, right?

“PYRESS!” his thunder-like voice echoed in the room.

I stopped from walking, my knees were shaking.

“I will g-go home..for a while.” I said, trying to compose my shaking voice.

“You're not leaving, damn it.” He spoke.

I gulped. “Yes, I am.” And I stepped out of the door again.

I was walking straight on the hallway when he grabbed my hands. “Get inside,” He ordered.

I pushed his hands away from me. “No!”

He didn't say anything again, but when I felt myself floating, I know he's carrying me.

He put me down on the bed, I am screaming but he's not letting go.

“She was my mate!” He said it.

My mouth was shut as my eyes stayed looking at his face. At first, his words echoed inside my head as I am trying to absorb it.

Mate? That's an archaic word, but that's also an ancient word for couples in fictions about werewolves.

That fact added on my headache again.

“Where is she,” I said.

He didn't answer, he just took a deep breath. “Please, let's not talk about her.” He begged.

The way he said it, it felt like he's scared. It's so painful for me.

"Do you still love her?" I asked again.

He froze, looking at me with his golden eyes.

He didn't answer, he only took a deep breath.

Is my question that hard that a simple "NO" he cannot answer?

Or

Is that woman still have a special place in his heart like the one in my dreams?

"B-before I, did she own you already?" I sobbed from that question. I held on my chest.

I pity myself, I look desperate, I sound desperate.

I know I am not as beautiful as her, I know she's beyond words. And if she already owned him, what else can I do?

He didn't answer, he's just looking on the floor.

"THEN WHY DID YOU MARRIED ME?" I strive to know the answer to that question. I wanted to know!

He is just silent. His silence is even more painful.

"Then I presume you only used me. I presume you love her still. I presume I am just a tool, am I correct?" I asked bravely.

I forget the fact that the man in front of me might be the beast, its too much to be true so I am considering that this man in front of me is Vigor, the father of the child I am carrying who married me but I found out that he's not over with someone yet.

How am I going to absorb that? Is it my fault for finding it all out? Is it?

I shut my eyes tightly, I don't know what to do. I want to runaway from here.

"I want to stay at my parent's house for a while." I said.

This time he raised his head to look at me. "No, you're giving birth soon." He said.

I creased my forehead. "I'm only 4 months pregnant." I said.

He took a deep breath and stepped closer to me again.

“Please don’t make everything complicated.” He begged.

“Am I? I just found out that my husband was still in love with someone else,”

He went silent from that.

“Look, I don’t want to argue. I wanted peace of mind. This is too much for me.”

He took a deep breath, “Where the fact did you knew about her?” He asked.

I fake a smirk. “I don’t know. Maybe in my dreams?” I just said and laid on the bed.

I will runaway from here.

I turned on the other side of the bed and a tear streamed down again.

“I will definitely run away from here.” I said to my mind.

Damn, Vigor. You just killed me thrice.

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