Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 22 –

Chapter 22: Revelation

For unknown reason, my sleep calmed me down a bit. It was an advantage because I can think clearly now. I held my chest; I can still feel the pain, but my head is pushing myself to be numb. It's better this way.

Vigor wasn't there already when I woke up. I remember wearing my boots on when I slept but it's already removed from me when I woke up.

I wore it again and went to the closet to change more comfortable clothes. I grabbed a black legging and a lose shirt for my tummy. I also grabbed a hoodie, because it might be cold from the outside.

I took a glance on our wall clock, it's already 8 pm. I slept for more than 4 hours. Maybe I was really tired. But now that I am recharged, I think I could run even though I am pregnant.

I took a deep breath and slowly walk to the window to see the outside. Our room has 2 windows, one facing the front of the house, and one to the right side of the house.

Seeing Leandro and Lex talking in front made me nervous. This is the first time I ever saw them being in the mansion. Did Vigor informed them about what happened to me?

"Yes, I will just check her out." I heard a faint voice of a woman walking to our room.

I hastily went to the bed and covered myself, leaving my face uncovered. Whoever that person is, she might get confused why I changed my clothes. When the door opened, I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep.

"She's still sleeping, overly covered." The woman spoke. I think she's on call with someone.

I don't recognize the voice, maybe on of the clan. I don't know what's happening out there, but it seems like they are extra careful about me.

Damn it, I should have never reacted, I should have runaway unnoticed.

. . .

THIRD PERSON'S VIEW

All the Vista was called in one of the Villas for a meeting. Even the clan was present. Vigor clenched his jaws and let out a loud growl.

"Who the fuck opened the art room?!" He said loudly, making all of his brethren gasp.

"The key perhaps was left on the altar when one of you was cleaning," Riva, the mother of the Vista's said to the ladies in line.

"I-I didn't expect that the lady will come," One of them answered.

"You didn't told her about Lady Viennese?" Lex Vista said in a firm respectable voice.

They went silent, even Vigor just closed his eyes and calmed his raging breath.

"That's not the point! Pyress might be shocked seeing his Alpha form on the painting!" Liria butts in, standing up, trying to insert that fact to everyone present in the area.

"What do you mean, Liria. She was only confronting me about V-viennese..." Vigor angrily stated the first sentence, but got soften upon whispering her name.

Liria got angry, she stomped her feet loudly towards Vigor and gave him a slap on his face. She don't care if the man was the leader of the Clan. She doesn't belong, though.

The gasp of the Vistas of what she did was loud, shocked upon her move.

"Wake up you dumb fuck! Of course, she would be angry about that fact especially that it's obvious that you're not over with your first lover! Are you crazy? Did you ever think of what she might be feeling when she's confronting you about her but you're acting like shit?!" Liria stepped backwards and face the clan. "If she saw Lady Viennese on the painting, she might have seen the Alpha! Do you know what might happen to her upon seeing the exact same creature that raped her in the art room?"

They got silent; Vigor's heart is already pounding so hard.

"B-but.."

"Yes of course, she might have second thoughts of believing because that fact is surreal. However, we can't guarantee that she's not in pain!"

"That's enough! You have no rights to slap and raise your voice-" Liria cut Leandro off.

"I have the right to speak what's best for the clans. Maybe you have forgotten your place, you filthy unripe wolf." Liria said, her eyes twinkled with sapphire, as blue as the dept of the seas.

"I am Liriana Serine, I am the next leader of the army underneath the seven seas. If this issue will reach my mother, they won't get silent about this." She said and glared at Leandro.

Lex Vista went to his wife and pulled her close. Liria is hard to calm when she's angry. She's a warrior and a princess. Aside from that fact, it was known that the Mermaids have the closest relationship with the Sylrians, the ruler of the five creatures.

"Double the security of the mansion. My heir will be born in 2 full moons. I don't want to lose her." Vigor said.

"I thought you love her? Why are you doing this? What's gotten into you!" Liria blurted again.

"I am clearly aware of your position, but I am the Alpha here, LIRIANA!" His voice was like thunder, Liria was shut, his face suddenly transformed but not completely.

He glared at everyone and got out of the villa. He ran to the woods and screamed in anger.

He might lose her. That's inside his head. He's confused too.

He knows, he is fully aware that she loves Pyress. But why does a part of him can't fully let go of Viennese?

He stopped running on the woods and look at the stars of the night. It was the same moment when this world took her away from him. It was the same sky, that bare witness of how he questions life when she was gone.

How can he let go of the woman that made him capable of knowing what love is? How?

Viennese En Lexure is a Sylrian. She's the last bender of the power of the Gods. She isn't supposed to fall in love. She's like the sky that is impossible to reach, but you can die admiring. They took her away from him for the fact that she has duties to fulfill.

And since the war ended, no one have seen her again.

"How can I fully let you go," He whispered and run again.

. . .

When Pyress thought that everyone might be sleeping, she slowly went out and grabbed her white robe to pretend to get some water if ever someone will catch her.

She went to the kitchen, but the surrounding was silent. She made it to the back door, and when she's finally out, she took a sigh of relief.

She silently runaway from there. The Vista brothers wasn't there anymore so it was easier for her to get out. As she can remember, she will have to cross the river bridge and some woods to reach where the cars are.

She can't just run, they will catch her, she has to get out of there using a transportation.

When she successfully crossed the bride, she run so fast in the woods. Her knees was shaking, she's got bad memories about the woods.

When she's in the middle, she stopped and her blood run off her face upon seeing a huge animal in front of her.

She wanted to collapse. And her mind bewildered back on the art room and realized that this beast might be Vigor, himself.

Her heart was like being torn apart; it was so painful. She can't possibly runway from this fact, but she refuses to believe.

She shut her eyes, even when she's shaking, she continue running.

For a reason, the beast stayed on the position. Vigor was shocked, he couldn't move.

When she reached the car, she went inside, thankfully the key was there.

She started the engine, and as she was about to drive, Vigor showed in front of her.

"Let's talk, baby." He begged.

He closed her eyes again and pretended she didn't see anything.

"You're not leaving here." He said, now in different tone.

She wanted to scream, but she was too scared to do so.

When Vigor kicked one of the wheels, her hope vanished.

He looked at him sharply as tears was streaming on her face.

"Why is this happening to me?" She sobbed and buried her face on the steering wheel.

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