

## Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 23 –

### Chapter 23: Hope

I am sleep deprived. I couldn't think straight while staring at the copper-colored ceiling of the four corners of our room. My head was aching, I just want to die.

I can feel myself shake every time I see Vigor. The trauma that inflicted me that night keeps coming back when I see him. Especially that I confirmed it 5 weeks ago.

I couldn't leave the place; I am stuck in here. I can't even have a time for myself. My emotional health is unstable. Vigor can't see me because I will shake in fear. The mixed emotion of anger, fear and pain never left my body since then. As I am trying to make myself understand that all of these weren't normal, the pain of betrayal upon knowing that the man I love, was still in love with someone is killing me and the fact that the beast that almost killed me that night was the man I also love.

Am I that unlucky to deserve all these things?

I held my round tummy. Its harder to breath day by day plus my baby is heavy.

Sometimes, I would go to the balcony for some fresh air, but I couldn't last long because my back hurts in too much standing. I would also think of...what will be my baby's form.

Although I want to wake up from this nightmare, but those days that have past were enough already to collect my sanity and just accept the bitter truth that I unraveled, myself.

If... Vigor's a beast. Does that mean my baby will be a beast too?

That fact brings pain on me. I am feeling so lonely. I am feeling so hurt, I am feeling so...lost.

I held my chest as my tears streamed down on the side of my eyes, I just want to die to remove all this pain I am carrying.

I wiped my tears away when I heard a knock on the door.

"My Lady, I will get inside to assist you." She heard a soft voice from one of the clan's women.

I didn't bother to answer because I know she will still come inside though.

When she's inside, she's holding a basin and a white cloth. I can also see the signal light coming from the notification of her cellphone.

I sat on the bed and have let her remove my clothes off my body. When she did, she started wiping me from my neck and arms.

My eyes didn't let go watching the lights on her cellphone. Maybe if I grab that then I will be able to seek help and contact my parents?

I tried not to be suspicious, I acted the same. Cold eyes without any hope. Like a robot or a slave that's only alive because I am carrying their heir.

I let out a sarcastic smirk. Well, maybe that's it. I am only a vessel. Not a wife material.

Maybe he married me so that my parents will get confident about my stay here, where in fact, they want me to give birth here and stay miserable like this.

I fucking hate Vigor. I will make him regret everything that's happening to me.

My tears fell again, I will fucking make him regret.

"Please don't cry, Miss. It's not good for.." I cut her off. "For the baby? Yes I won't harm my child, and I don't care if I die!!" I shouted and cried so loud.

The woman panicked, "Leave me alone." I said.

At first, she hesitated but then followed my whims.

I let some time to pass before grabbing her phone that I snatched.

I have to make a call right away because she might wonder and find her missing phone in no time.

I dialed my parents' number, but they were out of coverage.

I am panicking, so I dialed Miho's number.

Thankfully, she answered after few rings.

"M-miho!" I immediately greeted, panting and excited while crying.

"Pyress?" She said from the other side.

I nodded even though I know she couldn't see.

"Help me please, get me out of here. I-I have so many things to tell you." I am already shaking.

“Calm down, calm down. Where are you?” She asked, it seems like she’s also panicking.

“I’m..I’m here at Vigor’s area. I uhm, I am here in Saint Lawrence. Please, Miho help me.” I begged.

I heard her took a deep breath, “I’m coming.” She said.

I also told her an abrupt plan. She will come here naturally so it wouldn’t be so obvious that we planned all of these. She will then ask permission to go shopping with me because she didn’t attend my wedding.

Somehow, I feel safe and relieved upon knowing that I can rely on someone. I am feeling so alone these past few days and it was hell!

I was anxious the whole night. I didn’t expect Miho to come exactly this time because we planned it tomorrow. But I really want to get out of here as soon as possible.

I tried to sleep early, and because I was sleep deprived these past few weeks, I can compare that today was the best sleep that I had so far.

The next morning, I woke up early. I tried my best to get up and bath because Miho’s coming.

I was in the middle of the bathroom when I heard a knock.

“Love, Miho’s outside.” I heard his voice.

I don’t know if I am only imagining this, but I can hear sadness from his words.

I haven’t seen him for weeks, and I don’t want to see him at all.

“Okay,” I said.

I don’t know if he’s out or what, but this was the first time I ever answered his questions or statements.

I finished bathing fast and went down immediately. I didn’t even fully dried my hair yet.

When I saw Miho sitting formally on the couch, I run to her and hugged her tight.

She then frowned. “What? It’s just a 5 months old baby,” She said amused looking at my big tummy.

I smiled, “Uh, yes. He’s growing so fast.”

Miho smiled and then hugged me again.

“Can we go out? I want to shop for baby clothes as a gift for not attending your wedding.”

I can feel Vigor becomes anxious. “She can’t leave. She’s very..pregnant.”

Miho smiled naturally. “I can take care of my best friend, Vigor.” Miho Insisted.

I can hear silence in between them. Just looking at each other’s eyes. But I can’t, I can’t look at Vigor.

“Fine, but I’m going with you.”

He said that made me lose my hope.

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