

## Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 8 –

### Chapter 8: Guilt and Memories

My parents take me home after 3 days on the hospital after I woke up. They told me that I was asleep for 3 days so that made it 7 days.

There's nothing bad about myself aside from a little bit of pain that I felt on my legs and back. I am lurking in my room for awhile now since I can't contact Vigor.

Until now, I don't know the reason why my parents seem to be so mad about my university that they considered homeschooling me now. I didn't protest because I understand my parents too especially my mother. She's been crying for a while now and it hurts me too.

I kept calling Vigor, he would answer for a while and then he will say that he's busy, sometimes I am overthinking that maybe he doesn't love me anymore.

I just laid on my bed and sleep because I know I am not fully recovered yet. Who knows what really happened though?

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### THIRD PERSON'S POV

It was like the dark forest is living inside Miho's head that the image of her best friend, laying on the ground, pale, and messy keeps coming back on her memory. It's haunting her to see Pyress that way.

The blood on her jeans made her gasp in fear and trauma because it was like Pyress was raped by a wild animal that she's bleeding so much in between her legs.

No one knows what really happened, but all that she could remember is talking to her best friend's parent and testimonies everything that she knew.

She felt bad about everything, she couldn't sleep at night in guilt. She is partly dooming herself because she was the one that chose that area- but who would expect something tremendous will happened? No one, right?

It's been a week since that happened, but she has no guts of seeing her best friend. She's only lurking inside her room, not going out because she's blaming herself too much.

She gripped her hands tightly and cursed that she would find that motherfucking bitch who did that to Pyress. She promised herself that justice will be theirs.

ON THE OTHER hand, Vigor have made himself busy adventuring to the woods to forget about what happened. Th screams, pain and fear of his lover's face is glued inside his head. It was like a curse that won't leave him alone.

The calls that she received in the mornings is even more making him feel miserable. He also found out that Pyress got some amnesia about that event because was considered traumatic. He would offer his rage on every living specie who comes in his way, not even a single one has ever equaled his strength and that's frustrating him more.

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### Pyress POV

It's been a while since I am home and everything is boring, Vigor didn't visit me till now and it's making me so sad.

I don't know if I am imagining things, but I can feel something is changing in my body. My breast suddenly became heavier these days, or I guess I am only imagining that. My hips were also wider, and I have a difficulty of breathing at night because it seems like something is on top of me or something is heavy on top of me.

Homeschooling have started and I am not enjoying it to the fact that it's boring.

Miho doesn't contact me too and I heard that she dropped out of class to study something else. I wanted to discuss it badly about her, but I can't contact her. It's like everyone is being distant from me and that I am alone.

Tears formed into my eyes as I realized that everything changed the moment I woke up in that hospital.

What has happened? And why does everyone seem to know but me?

I held my head because it's suddenly aching. Then an image of a terrifying beast crossed my vision like a flash.

"What was that?" I asked myself.

I don't know about it, but my body is shaking. What is happening now?

I stepped backwards as memories like that keeps coming. All I can see in my vision are trees and I can even hear my own screams. I held my head and covered my ears. "STOPP!!" I shouted so loud as everything I touch fall on the tiled floor.

Our helpers immediately came to assist me. They made me sit on the sofa and made me drink water. When I calmed down, tears formed on the sides of my eyes again.

I don't understand, what are those? Memories?

But why? Did I somehow forgot something?

Was those something important.

My head is aching again, it's unbearable that I am screaming.

I don't know but I guess if I think too much this happens.

I relaxed myself this time and sighed.

Whatever is that, I want to know. And.. why am I shaking?

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That night I couldn't sleep because I am thinking. It's painful but I endured everything. Vigor didn't show himself to me until now and it's making me feel worse. Where is he now that I need him the most?!

I just took a deep breath and let myself get consumed by those flashes of events that it most likely to be my memories.

I don't know what will happen next, but will I regret this if I continue?

I just took a deep breath and bravely faced it.

Only one thing to find out.

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