

Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 9 –

Chapter 9: Gentle touch

I don't exactly know how to react to the man I love being in front of me after three weeks of not showing up. At the same time, my heart is pounding out loud upon remembering what has happened that night. According to the doctor, my brain removed those memories inside my head for the mean time because of great trauma, but it was triggered when I chose to remember them all.

I couldn't sleep for weeks, every time I close my eyes that memory keeps on coming back to me. I was so scared. The change in my body is too evident that sometimes I don't want to move at all. What happened to me is too much that it changed my world forever. And being in front of my boyfriend made me think that I am so dirty and that he doesn't deserve me.

"How are you," He asked casually. He is looking at me directly in the eye, but I just shrugged and looked away.

"Why did you come?" I ask coldly, he did not answer so I glanced at him.

I caught him looking down below me, so I checked, he was looking on my tummy.

I frowned but didn't mind at all. "I'm sorry love." He whispered and pulled me.

I tried to get away but before I can do that, he hugged me so tight. He even kissed my forehead.

I bit my lower lip and sighed. Will he accept me?

"I love you so much, I am here now." He whispered that made my heart jumped in happiness.

I invited him inside and he was only looking at me as I cooked his favorite dish. Vigor loves meat so much so I cooked all the meat I can find on the fridge. Right now, I was totally enjoying everything because he's here. What happened to me in that camp temporarily went off my mind.

When I'm done, I offered it to him and he was smiling while eating everything of it. I am serving him as a am enjoying just watching him eat everything.

My tummy is growling, and my saliva wanted to drop off my mouth, but I am repeatedly gulping. Vigor seems to notice so he offered me a bite and I did. I love it so much that I ate everything on his plate. I got embarrassed in the end.

I saw a ghost of smile on his lips as he looks at me. I know I am ridiculous, so he doesn't have to laugh at me.

"Love, let's go out." He whispered.

I pouted and dramatically act like I am thinking.

Later on I just nodded.

We went to the mall and everywhere he wanted. We also watched a movie, and it contains adult contents. Instead of getting affected, I got scared because I remembered what happened that night. I don't know if Vigor knows about it but I didn't told him anything.

Vigor held my hand in the middle of the movie and leaned on to kiss me.

I sobbed while looking at him.

I can see pain reflected on his eyes as he is wiping my tears. I don't know but I can sense guilt.

"S-sorry love! I- I am—" I sobbed again.

"Hushh.. it's okay, I know." His whispers were like lullabies on my ears.

He wiped my tears away and kissed me. "I want to remove the memory of what happened to you," He whispered again.

I looked at him confusedly.

"How?" I asked.

He didn't answer me, instead he only leaned closer and kissed me more deeply.

When his hands traveled on my chest, I gasped.

"Vigor.." I called his name, but he didn't even flinch a bit.

He continue kissing me and touching me. It's weird but I can feel that he's being gentle-like he's doing his best not to put trauma on me.

I didn't know what happened, but I am already inside his car and were going to his house. My chest is pounding loudly as we are closer to our destination. And when were there, I found out that the awkwardness was just at first and eventually, I was lost of longing for his every touch.

After what happened, I was blushing so much that I can't even look directly on his face. He was cuddling me from behind and I pouting in embarrassment.

"How's it," He whispered in his bedroom voice.

I gulped and a flash of memory of what happened earlier crossed my head. It was great.

"It's okay," I just head.

He growled and buried his face on my shoulders as he is touching and gripping my breast.

"I'm sorry, did it hurt you?" He asked.

I bit my lower lip as I remember how he did it so fast and rough. I couldn't almost keep up with his strength and to my surprise, he was holding back.

I just shook my head in disbelief.

"Hmm. You're being so rough." I said a little bit shy.

Although I had a memory of what happened to me in that dreadful night, I was overpowered from the memory we just made because it gave me extreme pleasure.

"Should we do it again so we can revise it?" He asked playfully sniffing my neck.

"What do you think of it, a text that should be revised?" I said acting angry.

He let out a soft chuckle and sat on his bed to be on top of me.

And I don't exactly know he bewitched me again that we did it more than twice... again.

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THIRD PERSON'S POV

Vigor was extremely punishing himself about what happened but seeing the woman he loves being lost by their love somewhat makes him happy. Upon looking at Pyress on that morning, he exactly knew that she's already carrying the heir that the clan has been waiting for.

He couldn't accept the idea that Pyress would lose her sanity if she happens to find out that she was pregnant by the beast that took her. But because of the love that they shared at this moment, she would think that she is carrying the child that they made together- and not the child of the beast that ruined her.

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