

Chapter 329

Chapter 329 Pregnant

"I am pregnant?"

Even though I was lying on the hospital bed, my whole body was in excruciating pain, and I had no strength at all, I still widened my eyes and let out a startled cry, my first since regaining consciousness.

"Sweetie... You didn't know you were pregnant?" Kristy was taken aback by my reaction and stopped crying.

She looked at me in confusion, "The doctor said you're almost three months pregnant."

My brain felt like it had been struck by lightning, completely losing its function.

I was three months pregnant?

"Three months..." Suddenly, my head started throbbing, and memories that had been suppressed deep in my mind uncontrollably surfaced.

I didn't even need to speculate—ever since I started working in Germany, I had only been intimate with one person.

The night I got drunk! With Aaron!

The image of that night flashed before my eyes, and I held my head in agony, letting out a wail.

It was all because of Aaron! That night, he was in my bed, holding me, but calling out another woman's name. I was in confusion that I made up my mind to cut ties with him. And I rushed to the office the next day to avoid being late at the same time as him.

But I completely forgot about emergency contraception.

That day was supposed to be my safe period... damn it! My menstrual cycle was never very regular, and even during the safe period, there was no guarantee of complete contraception. These were common knowledge, and yet I forgot!

"Sweetie, are you okay?" Kristy called out to me worriedly.

Her voice reminded me of the two people still in the room.

I raised my gaze indifferently and looked at them. "Just leave me alone."

The news hit me like a thunderbolt, and I didn't have the time to deal with them right now. I just wanted to be alone for a while.

Kristy wanted to say something, but Chris grabbed her hand and stopped her.

"Get a good rest. We'll come to see you later." With that, he half-embraced my mother and left the room. Before the door closed, I faintly heard his words of comfort to Kristy.

"Just leave her alone. She doesn't know about the pregnancy."

To some extent, my father was indeed a good husband. He was a weirdo and he didn't like most people in the world, but his feelings for Kristy had never wavered. I had rarely seen another man so loyal and devoted.

My mother was probably a good wife as well. The two of them were deeply in love and were truly a perfect match.

However, being a good couple didn't necessarily mean they were good parents.

After the door closed, the only sound in the room was my slow breathing. With my free hand, I gently touched my abdomen.

The realization that tiny life was growing inside me filled me with a strong sense of unreality.

Was I pregnant?

Why didn't I have any clue?

"No...", As soon as this thought emerged, I immediately denied it, "There were signs."

I mentally reviewed everything that had happened over the past three months.

I had experienced frequent bouts of vomiting, especially after boarding the Explorer. I had simply attributed it to seasickness and never considered the possibility of pregnancy!

If I traced back further, I repeatedly confirmed one detail—had I consumed any alcohol during these three months?

Even though I had never been pregnant before, I knew that smoking and drinking during pregnancy were killers that could cause fetal abnormalities and genetic mutations. I carefully reviewed my memories and anxiously confirmed that I hadn't consumed any alcohol. It was quite coincidental—I recalled several occasions when I had picked up a glass of alcohol, but I always ended up putting it down for various reasons. At the time, I felt a slight regret, but now I was filled with relief.

Fortunately, I didn't drink it!

"My baby..." My palm pressed tightly against my abdomen as I tried to feel the presence of the fetus. But after touching it for a while, there was no movement in my belly.

Was there a kid inside me?

I lowered my gaze, my heart filled with mixed emotions.

After enduring life-and-death trials like the avalanche, fractures, and hypothermia, this child was still peacefully living in my womb. What a vigorous life force!

It seemed my baby liked having me as their mother.

Suddenly, tears streamed down my face. Lying in the hospital bed, I cried out.

Perhaps my fluctuating emotions during this period were also due to the pregnancy.

"I have a baby," I repeated this sentence over and over, not knowing which words to use to describe this complex mix of emotions.

Of course, I was happy. Although this child was unexpected, I didn't reject them.

But along with happiness, there were so many other emotions: grievances, worries, fears...

It was difficult for me to distinguish where these emotions originated from and their respective proportions.

On that heartbroken night when I decided to end things with Aaron, heaven bestowed upon me a child that belonged to both him and me. I didn't know if this was some kind of divine hint or a cruel joke played by fate.

I absolutely cannot let Aaron find out!

Even I was startled by this very thought.

"Why?" I asked myself in confusion. But this time, my brain didn't immediately provide a clear answer. It simply told me not to tell him, because he still didn't know about that drunken night when we passionately made love all night long!

He had always believed it was just a dream.

"What if he finds out the truth..." I muttered to myself but suddenly stopped.

What would happen if Aaron knew the truth? Would he excitedly jump up and insist on getting married, or would he show a troubled expression?

Thinking of this, I turned my head and looked around.

I remembered. In my last memory of the snowy mountain, Aaron had called my satellite phone. I heard him roaring in despair on the other end of the line.

So, if he found out about the child, he should be happy, right?

But why was my instinct still reminding me not to tell him?

I gently caressed my abdomen and closed my eyes slowly. When I opened them again, a familiar face appeared before me.

"Aaron?" My eyes widened in disbelief, "How did you end up here?"

"You're pregnant?" Aaron, dressed in a black shirt, looked wild. It had been a long time since I had seen him dressed like this.

"I'm the baby's father, right?" Aaron's expression was filled with excitement, his beautiful blue eyes fixed on my belly. His gaze was so intent that it felt as if he could see the baby through my skin.

I nodded, "Yes."

Aaron covered his face with his hands in excitement, then stood up again, and paced back and forth. Anyone could see the excitement he was feeling at that moment.

"Honey, I love you." He leaned over and kissed me hard on the lips, giving me a warm hug.

It was the scene I had anticipated. But for some reason, I wasn't happy at all.