

Prompts and Drabbles

Logyn ~ Loki x Sigyn

Von Sarah_von_Krolock

Kapitel 4: Sigyn tells Loki she's pregnant

She is still overwhelmed by the news. She is with good hope, said the healer. Immediately she puts her hands on her belly. Nothing is to see, nothing is to feel but a rush of pure joy goes through her. With good hope... She is going to be a mother. Loki is going to be a father... they will be parents; they will have a child together! She giggles out of delight. But how should she tell him?

"Is everything alright?"

She twirls around and sees Thor coming to her.

"Y-yes. Everything's alright. Why..."

"You were at the healer, I was just a little worried." He shrugs with his shoulder. "You never go to a healer... Either you do it with magic or with mother's herbs."

"Nothing to worry about," she smiles. "Where..."

"An encounter with father. Mother tries her best. Maybe they're finished now." He nods towards the corridor and after a sigh and a nod and still with a wide smile Sigyn accompanies him her brother-in-law.

"Are you really alright?"

"Yes, I am fine. Why do you ask?"

"I tell you that Loki has an encounter with father you are grinning widely."

"I'm just in thoughts," she waves with her hand.

"Well... alright." From time to time he throws a sceptical glance at Sigyn while they walk down the corridors to the council rooms of his father. She grins constantly... if the healer has given her something? Silently they both enter the council room where the rest of the family is; even outside through the thick doors they could hear how Loki and the Allfather are arguing.

Loki looks shortly over his shoulder as they entered, the special shimmer starts in his eyes, the special one he has when he sees her. Frigga leaves her place at the side of the Allfather and rushes to Sigyn.

"Are you alright? What did the healer say?"

"I'm fine, everything is alright," Sigyn nods. "Nothing to be worried about."

"And your headache? The dizziness?" Through the golden apples they are nearly immortal, no sickness can harm them, and of course it sounds therefore alarming when her daughter-in-law complains over headaches and a constant dizziness for days.

"I rather think the healer has given her some special herbs..."

Frigga looks at her son in question.

"She grins constantly since I've caught her in the healing wing."

"I'm not grinning constantly," grins Sigyn.

"Sigyn... do you want to tell us something?" Frigga gets slightly suspicious.

"No, there is nothing to tell, really."

The queen still looks at her suspiciously but walks again to the side of her husband. Her husband and son are still arguing with each other but Frigga wonders more and more about the constant smile of Sigyn even as the Allfather is accusing her husband falsely. And that she holds her hands through the whole time onto her belly... the headache, the dizziness and tiredness... She silences the king by putting a hand on his shoulder. "Is there really nothing you want to tell us, Sigyn?"

Everyone turns their gazes to Sigyn who looks surprised and shocked. "N-no... there is... nothing to tell..."

"What is this nonsense? I have to..." The Allfather stops and suppresses a sound of pain as his wife digs her nails into his shoulder to silence him again.

"Really nothing?"

"N-No..."

"What said the healer? Is everything alright?" Loki looks confused from his mother to his wife, steps closer to her and puts an arm around Sigyn. Of course he was worried too, more worried than everyone else.

"Everything is fine, nothing is wrong."

"I don't think so..." Frigga smirks. "I rather think you carry a little secret with you. Am I right?"

Sigyn looks at each one, looks a little bit like a deer in a trap. And then she sighs. She sees, her mother-in-law won't quit until she says it...

"What said the healer exactly?"

"I... well... he said that... I... uhm... I am... I am in... good hope," she says slowly and looks at Loki.

"You make me to a grandmother?!"

"I'm going to be an uncle?!"

No one could look this fast how Frigga rushes to Sigyn again and pulls her in a tight embrace. "Congratulations! You give me a grandchild! Finally one of my sons is making me this wonderful gift!"

Sigyn laughs lowly, a little nervous. "I thought... that I'll have the biggest work to do in that..."

"I'm sure you'll do excellent work!"

Thor takes both in an embrace and as Frigga lets go he gushily embraces Sigyn alone and twirls with her around. "I'm going to be an uncle," he says in a sing-song before he suddenly lets go of Sigyn, smoothing her dress around her belly and making apologies. "I'm sorry... I don't want to hurt the little one... Are you alright in there?"

"You don't need to yell," smirks Sigyn. "And it's far too early, it can't hear you." She takes a deep breath and looks over to Loki. He looks stunned and shocked at the same time, his jaw dropped open. He tries to say something but nothing comes out of his mouth he rather looks like a fish on dry land gasping for air.

"Loki?... Are you... happy about it," she asks unsure.

He still tries to say something without any success. And suddenly...

"Loki!" All are yelling at the same time as with a dull sound Loki falls to the floor.

"Loki... Loki are you alright? Wake up my love."

Slowly he opens his eyes while Sigyn kneeled at his side, looking at her. "You... are pregnant...?"

"Yes, my love... we're expecting a child..." She strokes through his hair, over his cheek. "Are you happy about it?"

"Yes...! Of course... of course, my love..." He smiles slowly and pulls her softly down, embracing her. If he would be honest he would admit that he's truly a bit surprised, stunned and shocked but positively.