

# **Chasing The Rejected Luna's Heart (Clara and Liam)**

## **#CHAPTER 11 - Read Chasing The Rejected Luna's Heart (Clara and Liam) CHAPTER 11**

### **CHAPTER 11**

Chapter 11

-CLARA-

me before she passed through the door.

Soon after that, Damon's family left and I saw the stink eye Alicia gave me before she

As soon as they were gone. I turned to Damon.

"An heir? That wasn't stated in the contract" I murmured and Luca cleared his throat before walking up to us.

"it is stated there but I didn't read everything out for you and I thought you would know you had to produce an heir for him" Luca explained and my eyelid twitched.

"How am I supposed to know that?!" I screeched and he groaned before he grabbed onto my shoulders and stared into my eyes.

"Trust me, I don't want to touch you but we will have to produce an heir and you will comply" He muttered and I frowned.

"You can't command me, Damon" I murmured and he chuckled sinisterly.

"You will do as I say or else, the consequences will be dire. You signed that contract and if you had read it, you'd have known that anything I say goes and if I want to have sex with you tonight, I would" He murmured and I scoffed.

"I'm not afraid of you and I would like to see you try" I murmured and was about to turn away when Damon suddenly slammed me against the wall so that my back was facing him and my chest was

against the wall.

"What are you...." I gasped when he pressed his body against mine and I felt it. Oh goddess have mercy, how huge was he?!

"Do you still think you can stop, Clara?" He murmured as his fingers trailed up my thighs.

“Damon let go of me I managed to say but it came out more like a moan, I couldn’t even blame this on my wolf, my body was reacting to him in ways I didn’t even know my body could.

“Are you sure that’s what you want, love?” He murmured as he snuck his hand under my top and I was waiting patiently for him to grab my boobs but then he chuckled and withdrew himself from me.

“Despite being your mate, I am your Alpha and you’ll obey me’no matter what. Know your place quickly baby girl or we might start having problems. You’re just here to be a trophy wife and a breeder, nothing more” He muttered then turned around and walked away leaving me all

hot and bothered.

“I hate him!” I screamed as tears suddenly stung my eyes. I didn’t understand why I felt like crying but my wolf was obviously heartbroken by her mate’s evident disinterest in her while I just hated the fact that I was back under someone’s control. When was I going to be free to do things on my own accord?

“I’m sorry, he can be a little intense. Why don’t you come with me so I can show you your room?” Luca uttered softly and I let out a sigh as

followed behind him.

Luca kept uttering words probably trying to calm me down but I just wanted to rest. I just wanted to wake up from this disoriented sleep. I was married now and was expected to produce an heir but my husband and I hated each other’s guts. How was that going to happen?

“So here’s your room. I know it’s a little plain but you can decorate it however you want” Luca uttered and as I walked into the room, I gasped at the size. No wonder Damon had been so demeaning to my room back at Liam’s pack.

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## Chapter 11

This wasn't the master's bedroom but yet, it was three times the size of my old room

Still bewildered by the size, I turned to Luca

"I'm okay now, thank you but I didn't bring any of my clothes, what can I wear?" I questioned.

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"You can check the closet, I think there should be one or two of Damon's clothes lying around there. He scatters his things all over the house but be rest assured, your clothes and things will be brought in tomorrow" I nodded slowly.

"Okay, Goodnight Luca" I murmured and he stared at me for a while before letting out a sigh.

"Damon isn't that bad when you get to know him and I'm sure he'll warm up to you. This isn't an ideal situation to have with

your mate but it

is what it is. He will say things that will hurt your feelings and he will demean you because that's just how he is but I believe you can change him" Luca uttered and I scoffed, I didn't want to change anyone, I just wanted him out of my life.

"Okay Luca, thank you" I murmured and he smiled before bowing his head and walking out of the room.

I locked the door behind him then let out a sigh as I glanced around. At least I had to power over this room and I was going to decorate it however I wished. .

I immediately went to have my bath and when I was done, I checked the closet and did in fact see Damon's clothes but not only that, I saw other female clothings which made me gag. Don't tell me this is the room he uses to bang his whores? That bastard!

I decided to let it slide for my own mental health and just took out one of his shirts which became like a

After bathing, all the sleepiness and tiredness vanished so I decided to take a stroll round the big mansion.

the big statues and paintings. Those must cost like a fortune.

I walked out of my room and glanced in awe at the

for me.

I walked down stairs and noticed the maids were busy cleaning the house before they retired for the night, I smiled at them and some of them greeted me back while some just bowed their heads.

After parading around for a while and having nothing more to do, I decided to retire back to my bed but just as I was about to climb up stairs, a male voice sounded behind me.

“Madam Claire, I’m Alpha Damon’s Butler I turned around and saw a middle aged man bowing his head at me.

“Oh you can call me Claire” I murmured but he shook his head.

“That’s a sign of disrespect and the Alpha doesn’t take that lightly” He murmured and I nodded slowly. Damon had said that earlier.

“Do you need something?” I questioned and he handed a white envelope to me.

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“I was told to give this to the Alpha but its his alone time now and he isn’t to be bothered so I’m giving it to you Madam The Butler uttered and I took the white envelope from him and when I turned it around, my heart skipped a beat as my whole body froze.

it was a wedding invitation from Liam and Veronica They were getting married and they dared send an invitation?...

## **CHAPTER 12**

Chapter 12

-DAMON-

I tapped my pen continuously on the table as I bounced my foot around and only looked up when I heard Luca clear his throat.

“Erm Alpha?” He uttered and I glared at him.

“What?” I muttered harshly and he gulped.

“You have been reading the same page for over an hour now” He murmured.

\*So?"

"So maybe you should try turning the page?" He uttered and I groaned before throwing the file away and the paper scattered all over the

office.

Luca stared at the mess I had created before turning to me.

"I didn't mean..."

"It doesn't even make sense, why am I thinking of her?" I muttered and he furrowed his eyebrows.

"Who?" He questioned and I sugged.

"Who else but that stubborn little devil?" I murmured and he furrowed his eyebrows before he raised an eyebrow.

"Do you mean your wife?" He uttered and I groaned.

"Don't call her that," I muttered.

"Well she is your wife and if you cannot stop thinking about her, it means she's slowly warming her way into your heart and who knows, you might end up falling for.... Ahhh!" He screamed as I threw a vase at his head which missed his head by just an inch.

"Shut the fuck up and get clean this up. I'm going to bed" I muttered and stood up from my chair before storming out of my office,

Earlier when I had teased Clara, it seemed like it had backfired. I was so fucking turned on that I had to get away immediately. She's not even my type so why the fuck was this happening to me?

Fuck this wretched mate bond!

"She must be a witch. If she thinks she can charm me then she's fucking mistaken" I muttered to myself as I climbed up the stairs.

"Erm... Alpha? Are you talking to yourself?" Luca questioned and I groaned.

"Mind your fucking business and go home" I muttered before I disappeared down the hall.

I walked past Clara's room and couldn't help but notice she had left the door slightly opened which made me roll my eyes. What if a killer was suddenly on the loose? Such a clumsy girl.

I had just wanted to close the door but then I found myself walking into the room. Why was I there? I had no idea but there was no turning

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Chapter 12

back now.

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I glanced at her bed and a frown adorned my face when I didn't find her laying the bed.

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I listened carefully and I couldn't hear the showers which meant she wasn't in the bathroom so I checked the closet and she wasn't there

either.

A panic unlike any other panic I had ever felt before suddenly surged through me.

"Clara?!" I called out her name before dashing out of the room.

an down the stairs and luckily Luca was still there.

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Clara is missing, find her now and make sure no noise is made. I don't want my father finding out about this I murmured and Luca

immediately nodded before carrying out my others.

"Clara, you're going to be in a lot of trouble when I get to you" I murmured. Could she have run away because of how I spoke to her earlier?

Almost immediately, I heard Luca's voice in my head.

[We found her. She's by the lake but she wouldn't let any of us touch her and she's soaking wet] He uttered and a sigh of relief left my lips before I could stop it.

[No one should touch her, I'm on my way] I shut him out before hurriedly running towards the Lake.

Upon getting there, I saw Luca and some of my men standing by the lake as they watched Clara who was seated by the lake, staring up at the sky and like they had said, she was fully drenched.

As soon as they saw me, they bowed their heads but I ignored them as I walked towards her.

"Little Devil, why did you run away and why are you soaking wet?" I questioned and when she turned to me, I noticed that she was crying and I frowned. Had what I said really hurt her that much? Was having my baby really that bad?

"I fell into the lake and I wasn't trying to run away, I just wanted to clear my head" She murmured as she stood from the ground and that was when I noticed she was wearing my shirt that was way too short on her and it was riding up her ass coupled with the fact that she was wet so her nipples were evident.

"Look away now!" I ordered and my men, including Luca, immediately turned away.

"Why would you wear such a thing outside?" I muttered as I grabbed onto her hand and she suddenly broke down in tears which made me panic.

"Erm Clara? Okay if you don't want to carry my child then you don't have to just stop crying I uttered hurriedly and she scoffed before yanking her hand out of my grip.

"I don't care about that. Liam and Veronica are getting married and he has the guts to send me an invitation? How could he do this to me? So the love we shared was all a lie?!" She screamed before

running into me and I reflexively wrapped my arms around her

"Why do I still love him so much? Why?!" She screamed again as she cried bitterly on my chest and for some reason, a feeling I never thought I would ever feel coax through my veins. Jealousy.

"Stop loving him, you're married to me now I murmured and she scoffed before glancing up at me with a pout and I wanted nothing more

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## Chapter 12

than to slam my lips on hers. Has she always looked this beautiful or was I drunk?

“Our marriage isn’t real, Damon and I can’t stop loving him and I don’t know if I can ever stop” She murmured and my hold on her tightened.

“Then what do you want to do about it?” questioned and she pursed her lips before a smile adorned her face and my dick twitched unintentionally.

“Let’s crash the wedding“....

## **CHAPTER 13**

### Chapter 13

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CLARA-

After I said that, Damon took me home. Rather, he walked away and I followed behind him and on the way back, I tried bringing up a conversation but he just ignored me then complained about me being too loud so I shut my mouth.

“We have a set of rules and we’ll go over it tomorrow morning. This act you pulled tonight should not be a reoccurring act. What if my father had been the one to find you? What would you have told him then?” Damon questioned and I pursed my lips.

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“I didn’t think of that” I murmured and he scoffed before flicking my forehead and I winced before glaring at him.

“Hey! Why did you do that?!” I shrieked but he just rolled his eyes then walked away.

“Burn that shirt when you’re done” He murmured and I glared hard at him before staring down at the shirt I was wearing. It was comfortable so if he didn’t want it, I’ll take it.

I got back to my room and had a shower before changing into a hoodie I had found in the closet. It smelt like Damon so I knew it was his.

I fell asleep as soon as my head touched the pillow.



I groaned slightly as I slowly opened my eyes and saw a face right above mine, blinking back at me.

“Oh? You’re alive” The girl uttered and I screamed before hurriedly moving away from her and clutching the blanket against my chest.

“Who o are you and what are you doing in my room?” I questioned as I stared at her with wide eyes while she tilted her head at me as if

she was inspecting me.

“So you’re my brother’s mate? I thought he would have killed you the minute he saw you” The girl uttered and my eyes widened further. She was Damon’s sister?

Now that I took in her appearance properly, she did have a resemblance to Damon. She had that goddess–like visuals as well with her auburn hair flowing Down to her waist and her gray eyes watching my every move.

She was built like a model and she seemed like one as well.

“I’m Delilah. You must be Clara,my mother wouldn’t stop talking about you” Delilah uttered and I narrowed my eyes suspiciously at her.

“Why were you staring down at me like that and what are you doing in my room?” I questioned and she shrugged.

“I wanted to see my brother’s wife and I was told this was your room so I came to visit. You snore while you sleep, do you know that?” She uttered before glancing around the room. She was weird just like her brother.

“My brother is a very grumpy person so to say I’m surprised he married you is an understatement, you don’t seem like his usual type so what’s the catch? Are you pregnant? She murmured as her eyes narrowed suspiciously and“! shook my head.

I didn’t know if it was okay to tell her the truth so I didn’t say anything.

“You also talk while you sleep and you mentioned a guy named Liam. Are you already cheating on my brother?” She questioned as her

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eyes suddenly turned yellow and I gasped before shaking my head.

“Of course not. I...”

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“Good because I care about my brother a lot and I hate those who try to harm him so think about that before you try to cheat on him, okay? I’ll hunt you down and make sure you regret ever being born. Okay?” She uttered the last word so cheerfully that no one would have ever believed she had just threatened me.

These siblings were psychopaths and I didn’t know why but I feared her more than I feared Damon.

“DELILAH!” Damon’s voice suddenly boomed through the walls and she grinned.

“Speak of the devil. Won’t you go down to greet your husband?” She uttered and I gaped like a fish, trying to think of the right word to say.

“Erm I...” Before I could get my words out, she grabbed my hand and led me out of the room.

“If you want to win my brother’s heart, you have to be the perfect wife” She uttered as she led me down the stairs and my eyes widened when I saw a man holding a big bouquet of flowers with Damon angrily standing in front of him.

“What is this nonsense, Delilah?” Damon questioned and she let go of my hand as she ran over to hug him but he placed his hand on her forehead to push her away before she could touch him.

\*\*She murmured.

“Awwn, I missed you. You can’t say you didn’t miss me back?” She

“I didn’t miss you. Get out of my house and take your stupid flowers with you” He muttered before pushing her away and she stumbled on her feet but managed to regain her balance before she hit the floor,

She huffed at him then a sinister smile suddenly appeared on her face.

“Guess what kind of flowers they are” She murmured and Damon furrowed his eyes then looked back at the flowers and his eyes suddenly widened.

He immediately jumped away from the flower and began sneezing like a wet cat.

“You psychotic bitch!/  
Are you trying

trying to have me killed?!” He screamed while she laughed and made silly faces at him.

“It’s not a serious allergy so it won’t kill you” She uttered and my eyes widened. He was allergic to tulips and she bought a bouquet of that for him? And here I was thinking it was a kind gesture. These siblings were something else.

“You better start running because if I get my hands on you....” Damon threatened and she squealed then winked at me before running out of the building and I stood there with confusion etched on my face. What had I just witnessed?

I turned to Damon who was still sneezing and coughing loudly and when he felt my stare, he turned to me with a glare.

“What the fuck do you think you’re looking at? Get rid of those flowers and come to my office now! I’m surrounded by fools!” He uttered as

he walked away still sneezing and I stood there for a while trying to grasp what had happened.

Was thi

this how all siblings were or were they just odd? She just tried to kill him.

I scratched the back of my neck and I dismissed the man holding the flower before I followed Damon from behind.

it was time to discuss the rules of being together and I knew exactly what my number one rule was...

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Mon,

## **CHAPTER 14**

Chapter 14 -CLARA- As soon as I walked into Damon’s office which was so huge by the way, the first thing I heard was Luca’s laughter coupled with Damon’s sneezing. “I see Delilah got to you again” Luca muttered through laughter and Damon let out a sarcastic

laugh. "I'll shove my foot down your throat if you continue laughing" Damon threatened and that immediately shut Luca up. I was tempted to ask about Delilah and his other sibling but Damon didn't seem like he was in the mood so I just quietly stood by the door. "Why are you standing there? Do I have to pull the seat out for you, princess?" Damon uttered sarcastically and I rolled my eyes before walking towards his table and taking a seat. At me with the words RULES TO SURVIVE glaring back at me. He immediately threw a file at "What is this?" I questioned and Damon furrowed his brow before turning to Luca who was standing next to the table. "Is she blind?" He questioned and Luca shrugged but I could see he was trying his best not to laugh which made me sigh. I decided to ignore them as I opened up the file and read through them. "Do not fall in love? Why is there such a rule?" I questioned as I turned to him and he raised his chin in a boastful manner. "Every woman tends to fall in love with me so I'm just making sure you won't be one of them because I have no interest in being with you" He uttered and I scoffed. I didn't want him either. "That rule applies to you as well" I muttered and he scoffed. "I can't even seem to like you," He muttered and I glared at him then took a deep breath to calm myself down. "You are allowed to sleep with anyone you want or bring in any girl you want?" I questioned and he

nodded. "Do you have a problem with that?" "No, just don't do anything in front of me and I hope this applies to me as well because I have needs" I uttered as an anger I had never felt before surged through me. I knew the marriage was out of convenience but having women over was a sign of degrading on my part. "No" He uttered and I turned to him with wide eyes. "No? What do you mean no?" I questioned. "That rule doesn't apply to you. You can be with whoever you want but if you ever bring another man to my house, I'll decapitate him with my bare hands" Damon threatened and I huffed. "Then you're not allowed to bring any girl here either" I murmured and he tilted his head before scoffing. "This is my house, you're a guest here and therefore you have no say" He muttered and I suddenly grew angry. "Then there's no f\*\*g need cking need for th this then since I'm a prisoner here with no free will I muttered as I closed the file and stood up, ready to walk out the door. "Sit down, we are not done" He uttered and I rolled my eyes without turning to him. "I'm done" I muttered and was just about to turn the door knob when someone yanked me from behind and slammed me against the wall A gasp escaped my lips as I stared at Damon with wide eyes. "No one walks out on me and lives to see the next day, Clara. Don't push me to be harsh on you"

He muttered so coldly that a chill ran down my spine but I still kept a defiant look on my face. "Okay Alpha. Are we done?" I muttered formally and something flashed in his eyes before he pulled away from me. "No, we have to talk about the wedding and you have to finish that file of rules" He uttered and I furrowed my eyebrows. "We are already married, right? What wedding?" I questioned and he rolled his eyes. "The one you almost drowned yourself last night'over" He uttered and my eyes widened. "I was just joking. We don't have to go, I don't want to go I muttered as I followed behind Damon as he walked back to his desk. "Too bad, we are going. I was given an invitation, I have to go and you have to come with his chair. me as my wife" Damon uttered as he sat back on "You don't have to do anything, you're the Alpha King's son" I uttered and he

grinned. "True but I'd like to watch you suffer as you watched your dear ex mate marry his fated. Sounds like a dream" He muttered and I frowned. "I'm not going." I uttered. "As a matter of fact, you have to. Despite my other reason, Liam is being stubborn and hasn't rejected you yet thus his mark is still on your neck" Damon uttered and my eyes widened. I had totally forgotten about Liam's mark on me. "That mark is going to cause a problem if my parents see it. My father was too busy drilling you last night to notice but there's absolutely no reason he wouldn't notice it soon and that's going to be a problem. Liam has to reject you" He uttered and my frown deepened. "But he's getting married and he'll take Veronica as his mate. Wouldn't that make mine disappear?" I uttered and Damon snickered. "How dumb are you? An Alpha can mark as many as he wants. He has to verbally reject you," He uttered and my "What if he doesn't reject me, what then?" I questioned and he tilted his head. "You have to make him reject you but if you can't, then I'll kill him" Damon uttered and my eyes widened in shock. owns this.

"You wouldn't dare" i muttered through clenched teeth. "He would" Luca spoke up and Damon leaned back on his seat as he tapped his pen on the desk. frown deepened. \*You better come up with a plan to make him reject yo you. You're dismissed and carry the rules with you. Read every sentence because I'm not lenient to those who break my rules. I won't regard you as my wife then" He muttered then turned to the book in front of him and I clenched my list. 2/3 11:31 Mon, 1 Jul tiGG. Chapter 14 73% 1 Without saying another word, I ran out of the office and towards my room. The truth was I wasn't ready to face Liam and Veronica. I wasn't ready to see how in love they were with one another. I just wanted to move on with my life. I banged the door behind me then plopped down on my bed as I cried my eyes out of my pillow. I only stopped crying when I heard my phone ring. I sniffled as I reached out for it and furrowed my eyebrows when I saw the unknown number on the screen. I contemplated not picking up but then the person called a second time. I pressed the phone to my ear as soon as I picked up and immediately heard the other person suck in his breath.. "My Clara, I've missed you" His voice sounded out and I froze with my eyes wide. Liam!...

## CHAPTER 15

Chapter 15

-CLARA-

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I was quiet for a while as I listened to Liam's breathing.

"Can we talk please? I've been trying to reach you but it seemed you blocked my number" He uttered and I scoffed. What did he expect when he treated me like garbage? content.

"What do you want, Liam? I already gave you the freedom you needed to be with your fated. What do you want from me?" I questioned softly and he sighed.

"I want to start by apologizing, I was a fool for treating you the way I did. I believed the stupid lies Veronica told me about you and slowly drifted myself away from you, I only realized how wrong I had been when you left me. I love you, Clara. You are all I could think about. Please come back, I'll be better, I'll make it work. You, I and Veronica... I scoffed and he paused.

"You want me to share? I was with you for damn four years and you

u want me to share? Shame on you, Liam and I'm with my fated mate now. I don't need you, I have him" I murmured.

"I'll do anything to get you back. What can I do, Clara? I miss you so much" He uttered and my heart clenched, Why did I still love him even after how he treated me?

Why did I feel butterflies in my belly as I listened to him admitting how much he missed me?

"Choose me, that's the only way I can be with you. You are getting married soon so I doubt that's going to happen. Good bye, Liam" I murmured before hanging up and hurriedly blocking his number.

I threw the phone to the side as I wiped away tears. He didn't deserve my tears. It was time to move on.

"I can feel you standing there, Damon" I uttered before turning around and Damon was standing at my door.

"Why is your door always open?" He questioned as he walked into the room and I sighed.

"What do you want? Are you here to laugh at my misery? You said we shouldn't be in each other

each other's space so leave" I murmured as I turned away from him and laid down on the bed.

"This is my house so you're in my personal space" He murmured as he walked closer to the bed and I sighed, not really having the strength to argue with him.

"Please just leave me alone, I just want to be alone" I murmured,

"I wish I could but I have this urge to comfort you, it's weird" He murmured like he was extremely confused on why he was in my room which made me smile.

I slowly sat un 3

turned to him.

"You are my mate, it's normal for you to care about me I murmured and he shook his head.

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"That can't be it, I don't care" He uttered and I rolled my eyes.

"Your wolf cares and your wolf is a part of you dummy," I muttered and he glared at me but said

nothing

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Chapter 15

We both stared at each other for a while till I sighed.

"Is this your way of comforting me?" I questioned and he nodded.

"My presence should be enough" He uttered and I sighed. I've never seen anyone more narcissistic.

"Well it isn't. Please leave, I'd like to be alone" I muttered and turned away from him when he spoke,

me

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"He didn't deserve you and still doesn't deserve you. You're my wife now and it angers to see you crying over another man. We'll go the wedding and you'll get over him. I'm going out so don't look for me" Damon uttered and before I could say anything, he walked out of the room and I stared at the door for a while before a smile adorned my face.

I sat down there for a while then let out a sigh as I stood up. He was right, Liam didn't deserve me. I had a new life now even though it wasn't permanent but I could make the most of it.

I got out of bed and hurriedly freshened up. I still didn't have any clothes so I had to put on another one of Damon's shirts and luckily, this was one slightly longer than the last one.

I immediately placed my hair in a bun before walking out of the room. Damon wasn't around so I didn't bother to go search for him.

The maids and butlers greeted me as I walked by and I smiled back at them. As soon as I got out of the house, I took in the fresh air with a smile on my face.

This park was beautiful and looked way different than Liam's. Every statue was in gold and the bushes and flowers were well taken care of

I soon learnt that I was in the Donovan Resort and the resort contained different mansions for the family of the Alpha King. The biggest mansion belonged to the Alpha and ours were a close second.

Ours... Talr

I almost laughed at myself. Damon had made it pretty clear that the house was his and not ours.

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I shook the thought off and was about to walk towards the garden when I heard a voice behind me.

"You must feel like you have hit the jackpot, right slut?" I didn't need to turn around to know who it was. I remembered her screeching voice.

"Alicia, ever so lovely to meet you" I uttered sarcastically as turned around and her eyes blazed with anger.

"How dare you call me by my name? Know your fucking place!" She yelled and her voice was soon gathering a crowd but I remained calm. In situations like this, it was best not to show emotions.

"I am married to the Alpha King's son. If anyone is to be respected here, it's me and I do not appreciate being called a slut. If you'd excuse me..." I uttered and was about to turn around when she grabbed me by my hair and pulled me towards her before digging her claws into my neck.

"I don't know what games you and Damon are playing at but I know for a fact that your relationship is fake" She uttered and I winced as her claws dug deeper into my neck. Was she trying to kill me?



Just then, someone appeared out of nowhere and pushed Alicia away from me before a very sound slap landed on her face.

I fell to the ground coughing

ghing as I held onto my neck but I could clearly see who it was. Delilah.

Delilah turned to me and fear flashed in her eyes when she turned to me.

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Chapter 15

“My brother is going to kill me“...

## **CHAPTER 16**

Chapter 16 -CLARA- Delilah led me back to the house and on the way there she couldn't stop talking about how Damon was going to kill her when he found o attacked. I followed her silently from behind knowing fully well that Damon wouldn't care. I As a matter of fact, he might even laugh in my face. “The first time my brother has ever entrusted a task to me and I couldn't even do it right” Delilah uttered and I sighed before grabbing her hand and turning her to me. “The wound has healed, I'll go have a shower and we'll forget this ever happened. Damon doesn't have to find out” I murmured and she stared into my eyes. “You won't tell him?” She questioned softly and I shook my head with a smile. “I won't” Even if I did, I could guarantee that nothing would happen but I didn't say that. After a while, Delilah left and I went back to my room to force myself to sleep and was about abruptly woken up some hours later by at knock on my door. I let out a groan and checked the time and was taken aback by how longi slept. I let out a sigh before sluggishly climbing out of the bed and was greeted by Lucs's smiling face as soon as I opened the door. “Good afternoon Mrs Donovan” He greeted me and I rolled my eyes. “You're back” I uttered and he grinned. “Yes and so is your husband and he's asking for you” He said and inwardly groaned. What other bombshell could Damon possibly drop on me? Knowing I couldn't protest, I closed the door behind me and followed behind Luca. I was surprised when we kept walking down the hall and not towards the stairs. Weren't we going to Damon's office? We stopped in front of a huge door and Luca knocked twice/

“Alpha, she's here” My eyes widened as the door suddenly opened up and I gasped at the room. This room was the size of a house! I was almost afraid to walk in because everything looked expensive including the floor! “Come in, Clara” Damon's voice sounded from the inside and I took a deep breath before walking in. The door was immediately closed by two guards standing by the door and I took my time to glance around in awe before returning my gaze to Damon who was seated at a table with a

book in front of him. I got lost staring at him for a while. He exuded a very gracious but deadly Aura and everything about him screamed royalty and expense. "Stop staring at me or I might think you're starting to fall for for me" Damon uttered as he finally turned to me and I scoffed. "You wish. Your room is amazing by the way" I murmured. 1/3 , Chapter 16 "I know" He replied and I rolled my eyes. "Why am I here?" I questioned and Immediately he snapped his fingers, a maid ran out of a room with a dress bag in hand. She placed it on the bed and immediately excused herself while Damon stood up from his chair. "Tomorrow, you and I have to make a public announcement not only to my pack but to the rest of the world. You'll be wearing that. I'll have a hairstylist and makeup artist sent to your room tomorrow morning to help you get prepared" He uttered and I frowned. "Why hadn't I picked out the dress myself?" I questioned and he raised an eyebrow. "Because you have the fashion sense of a two year old" He uttered and I gasped. "That's not true and where are my clothes and things? I'm tired of wearing your clothes and smelling like you" I muttered and his eyes darkened for a second before he cleared his throat

"You are never getting your old stuff back. Everything you had will be replaced but for now, you can take more clothes from my closet" He uttered and I huffed. "Can I go now?" I questioned and since he didn't say anything, I took that as a yes and turned around only to be stormed by his voice. "I heard Alicia attacked you" He uttered. I turned around and gasped at how close he was. How had I not heard him move? "It was nothing, she..." Before I could complete my sentence, he grabbed my chin and started inspecting my body. For some reason, his actions gave me a weird feeling in my stomach. "How dare she touch what's mine? It seems I need to remind everyone about who the f\*\*k I am" He murmured and a chill ran down my spine as he began caressing my face. We stayed in that position for a while and I watched as his eyes trailed down to my lips and I subconsciously bit it. His eyes darkened but like earlier, it immediately disappeared. "Careful, with the way you're staring at me, I might start to think you want me" I murmured and he scoffed slightly while still staring at my lips as his thumb caressed my cheek. "You are not my type and I'm not attracted to you in any way" He murmured and I smirked. "Your joystick is poking my abdomen, Mr Donovan" I murmured and that immediately snapped him out of his trance. He hurriedly moved away as he cleared his throat then I turned away as he adjusted his pants. "My wolf is the one attracted to you, not me" He argued and I rolled my eyes despite the fact that I was feeling hot all over. I could still smell his cologne and I didn't know if it was because I was wearing his shirt or because of how close he was earlier. "I can handle Alicia by myself so don't worry about her" I uttered and he scoffed. "If my sister had... hadn't come to your rescue, Alicia would have seriously harmed you or worse He muttered and I sighed. \*This is a matter of respect, Clara. I don't go easy on those who blatantly disrespect me. I warned

her not to touch what was mine but she 2/3

Chapter 16 disregarded that so I'm going to disregard the fact that she's my relative and deal with her" He uttered and I sighed, not missing the way him calling me his made me feel a way I couldn't explain. My wolf was howling with joy within me and it was rubbing

off on me. "How about you trust me to put her in her place?" I questioned and raised an eyebrow. "Alicia is a member of the Donovan family, Clara. Despite the fact that she's not of the same blood, she was trained and raised like us so tell me little devil, how exactly do you expect to put her in her place?" He questioned as he moved closer. "I'll have you know that I was the head of the warrior wolves back in my ex pack. I'll challenge her to a duel" I uttered and he chuckled. "Go to bed, Clara" He muttered and was about to turn away when he grabbed my hand. "If I lose, I'll obey all my rules and obey anything you say" I uttered and he tilted his head. "You were going to do so regardless so that doesn't interest me. I'll think of something but just know you owe me when you loose" He muttered and I stared at him for a while before nodding. "If I lose and when I win, you'll grant me three wishes. Deal?" I outstretched my hand towards him and he irked before shaking my hand. "Deal but know that I won't help you. You'll have to defeat her with your strength and in my pack, we don't fight till one is injured, we fight till one is dead. Are you really ready for that?" He questioned and I immediately nodded. "Are you ready to lose a family member?"... owns this.

## CHAPTER 17

Chapter 17 -DAMON- I sat down on my chair and thought over what Clara had said. "Are you ready ready to lose a family member?" Her last words echoed in my head and I chuckled. That little devil had a back bone. "Are you really going to let her fight Alicia? Alicia is almost at par with Delilah for the strongest female here" Luca uttered as he stood in front of me. "She wants to do it so let her do it" I muttered then grabbed my book as Luca let out a scoff. "So you don't care if she gets injured by Alicia? Or worse, killed?" Luca questioned and I slowly turned to him. "it Alicia kills Clara then the purpose I married and brought her here for is Vein. I'll stop it when it gets too heated. I want to use this as a means to test her strength" I murmured and Luca raised an eyebrow. "Are you sure you won't stop it because you care?" Luca uttered then wiggled his eyebrows and I turned to him with a glare. "Her being out of my life is better for everyone especially me so no" I muttered and he rolled his eyes. "Surece, that's why you won't get her new clothes because you enjoy seeing her in yours and having her smell like you, right?" He uttered and fingers clenched on the book. He was right, I did like seeing her in my clothes and I loved her smelling like me but I'd rather die than admit it. "Get out, I have work to do. Make sure the cars are prepared for tomorrow and everything else I'll need. Gather the men, we are going to need as much guard as we can because we'll be going into human territory" I muttered and he nodded then bowed his head before walking out of the room. As soon as he was gone, I dropped the book and let out a sigh as i massaged my temples. "Everyone out now" I muttered and my guards and maids immediately left. content.

Tomorrow was going to be a very stressful day and I'm going to need enough energy if i was going to be with Clara for the whole day. I let out a groan as I stood up from the chair and went straight to bed. My wolf couldn't contain his excitement inside me and because of him, I almost disgraced myself in front of Clara earlier. "You better control yourself you h\*\*d" I muttered and my wolf scoffed in my head. \*You act like you don't want her too" "too" He muttered. "I don't" I replied and he scoffed. "Keep telling yourself

that. My mate is a fiery little beast, isn't she?" He uttered as I climbed into bed. "Our mate" I corrected and he chuckled. 1/3 I Chapter 17 "Amd you said you didn't care or want her" He retorted and groaned. .73%2 "I don't... ugh! Goodnight!" I muttered before blocking him out of my head and forcing myself to sleep but even as I slept, Clara was invading my mind and my dreams and I hated it. I had to become Alpha King soon so I could reject her and finally get rid of her before I start feeling something for her. "What is taking her so long?" I muttered as I paced around below the stairs. I had been been ready for almost two hours now and Clara hadn't still come down. "Give her some time. She's a lady, she has to do her makeup, her hair and all that" Luca muttered and I turned to him with a frown. "Who suddenly made you an expect of woman? Shut the f\*\*k up and go get her, I don't have time for this" I muttered and he let out a sigh and was just about to climb up the stairs when Delilah came

running down with a wide grin on her face. "You won't recognize your wife, Damon. She's absolutely beautiful. Bring her out!" Delilah yelled as she stood beside me and I was just about to push her away when I caught sight of Clara and it was like the world instantly froze. My eyes widened as she came into view and I took in her appearance as she stood shyly at the top of the stairs. A guard reached out to help her but I growled at him and before I could stop myself, I rushed towards her and grabbed onto her hand to help her down. She stared up at me with a questioning gaze and I got lost in her sparkling hazel eyes for a second before I snapped out of it. "We have to make it believable, remember?" I whispered and she nodded slowly before plastering a smile on her face. Even though it was probably fake, she looked like a freaking goddess. "Shall we go down?" She questioned and that's when I noticed how long I had been standing there staring at her. I cleared my throat and nodded before leading her down while trying my best to ignore the knowing look on Luca's and Delilah's faces. "You look beautiful sister in law. This white gown hugs you on all the right places and brings out your beautiful tan skin colour. Damon, you like what the make-up artist did you her face huh? I saw the way you were staring at her earlier," Delilah uttered and I turned sharply to her. "Don't sprout out nonsense and let's \*\*g go" I muttered and Delilah rolled her eyes before interlocking arms with Clara and leading her away and that was when I noticed Clara's whole back was bare and opened for the whole world to see. "Get a jacket from me room now" I ordered Luca and he immediately walked away, I walked out of the house and found my family gushing over how beautiful Clara was especially my mother. My eyes darted toward: Alicia and as soon as she noticed, she looked away with fear evident in her

posture. I ignored her as I walked towards my mother and father. going t "You both are beauty even more. to make the cutest babies" My mother gushed and I smiled slightly at how Clara's cheeks turned red, highlighting her 2/3 11:33 Mon, 1 Jul EI GB · Chapter 17 I I internally slapped myself with my eyes wide. Beauty? Had I just called Clara beautiful? I must be loosing my d a m n mind. 73% "is that another man's mark on your neck?" My mother suddenly screeched and I knew I had f\*\*d up when my father turned to me with anger in his eyes. "To my office now, Damon!"

## CHAPTER 18

## Chapter 18

-DAMON-

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"I've got this under control, old man" I uttered as we walked into his office.

"She was mated and you didn't tell me? Is she even your mate?" My father uttered and I sighed.

my mate ar

"she's my

sighed.

and I have it under control. She had a chosen mate and he doesn't want to let her go but I'll handle it" I muttered and he

"What if he doesn't agree to let her go?" My father uttered and tilted my head.

"Then I'll kill him, it's as easy as that" I uttered and he nodded slowly.

"I trust you to take care of it but if you need my help, tell me" He uttered and I rolled my eyes,

"I won't need your help, bye" I muttered but his voice stopped me.

"She can't be announced as your Luna if your mark isn't on her, Damon" He uttered and I rolled my eyes.

"I know that" owns this.

"You have to get that man's mark off her and replace it with yours then mate and mark her, I can see you both didn't mate on your wedding night" He muttered and I turned to him with a raised eyebrow.

"And how

to you!

that?" I questioned and he scoffed.

"When I mated with your mother on our wedding night, I was all over her the next day. Every minute I wanted to...."

“Shut it old man, goddess!” I exclaimed before rushing out of his office as a cringy feeling surged through my body.

I heard him laughing inside and I rolled my eyes before walking away.

When I got out, I saw Clara talking to my mother and sister. She seemed like she was telling them her story.

“Oh dear, he wanted to make you share? He’s an animal” My mother uttered as she grabbed onto Clara’s face.

As if noticing my presence, Clara turned to me and watched as I walked up to them.

-we need to start now, can I have my wife back now?” Luttered as loutstretch

my hand towards Clara.

My mother pulled away from her and Clara immediately placed her hand in mine and I pulled her up from the bench with our eyes never wavering away from one another.

“You both look so cute together. Damon is going to treat you right because he’s your soulmate and your soulmate is meant to love and cherish you forever. You’ll never make her share, right honey?” My mother questioned and I turned my attention away from Clara to her.

Instead of saying anything, I just gave her a slight nod then interlocked my fingers with Clara and led her towards the balcony that overlooked most of the pack.

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73%

The trumpet sounded and I watched as the pack members gathered up immediately. Those who were coming from a long distance had arrived yesterday and were staying at the pack house.

“That’s a lot of people” I heard Clara’s quiet voice behind me and I turned to her and saw that she seemed nervous which made me smile. She always seemed tough and collected, it was amusing seeing her this way,

“You shouldn’t be nervous, you’re my wife. Every woman here is envious of you” I murmured and she rolled her eyes.

“Narcissistic much?” She murmured and I grinned.

“Always” I murmured and my breath temporarily seized when she flashed me a smile.

“Damon” My father’s voice sounded, snapping me out of my trance. I cleared my throat before turning to him and he nodded which meant

we were about to begin.

I grabbed Clara’s hand and led her closer to the edge so everyone could see her properly.

My father greeted everyone and said everything he had to say before directing the attention to us.

“Today is a special day because my rebellious son here has finally found his mate and they are married to one another” He announced and Loud murmurs immediately erupted through the air.

“That’s enough” My father uttered and most of them quieted down but a few were still murmuring and talking amongst themselves.

“Silence” I ordered and everywhere immediately went silent. Not a single sound could be heard.

Clara turned to me, probably wondering

g how much power and authority I had which made me smile. She hadn’t seen half of it.

My father gave way for me and we took his spot.

“Everyone this is my wife, Clara Donovan and you’re to give her the same respect you give me. If by any chance one of you disrespect her, I will take it as an offense and a challenge against me and you all know how much I hate those who disrespect me. Do you understand?” I

uttered.

“Yes Alpha!” They all chorused.

“Would you like to say something?” I questioned as I turned to Clara and she immediately shook her head.

“No” She uttered and I smirked before turning back to the crowd.

“My wife would like to say a few words” I announced and she turned to me with wide eyes.

“But... She began.

“What’s the matter, dear wife?” I uttered with an innocent look on my face and she glared at me before turning to the crowd who were eager to hear what she had to say.

Clara took a deep breath as she raised her shoulder and it was almost like all the nervousness she was feeling immediately disappeared and was replaced by confidence,

“Hello everyone, it is an honor to be in your midst and to be among this pack. I hope you’ll be kind to me and welcome me as a member of your pack” She uttered and they all immediately cheered for her.

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She smiled then stepped back and instantly interlocked her fingers with mine.

“You weren’t nervous anymore” I murmured and she grinned.

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you as my husband?” She murmured and even though I knew she was being sarcastic, her words made me feel

“How can I be when I have yo

funny inside.

“Another cheer for the new couple in our midst” My father commanded and everyone immediately cheered and I watched as Clara glanced around with her eyes shining bright with happiness.

Something clicked within me as I watched her and at that moment, I was suddenly aware of all the unmated male eyes on her.

growled slightly then signaled to Luca who immediately ran towards me with the coat in hand.

Clara flashed me a questioning gaze but I ignored it as I draped the coat over her shoulders.

“That sexy back should only be for my eyes only, Wife“...



## CHAPTER 19

Chapter 19 -CLARA- 73% Damon was so confusing. Sometimes he was hot then he was cold, I couldn't predict him sometimes but I knew he was just acting all possessive in front of everyone so our relationship could look more convincing but he was very good at it. \*Where to now? Or are we done?" I questioned and he cleared his throat before moving away from me.. "We have to make an announcement in the human's territory as well. Is the car ready, Luca?" He questioned and Luca nodded. We said our goodbyes to the rest of the family and I noticed Alicia was nowhere to be found. Probably sulking somewhere. As soon as we got into the car, I turned to Damon. "Are we going into human territory? Why?" I questioned and he sighed. "Because I'm popular over there and have several businesses there now, leave me alone" He murmured before opening up a magazine and totally ignoring my presence. I scowled at him and was about to turn away when I noticed the magazine he was staring at was a magazine of him! That was a whole new level of narcissism. I rolled my eyes then turned away, I was a little nervous about being in human territory because I had never been there before. Liam told me there weren't any differences between our world and theirs. After a while, I began to feel sleepy and fell asleep only to be woken up by Someone poking me by the side and when I opened my eyes, the first thing I saw was Damon's face. I let out a scream and he immediately moved away. "Oh my Goddess, so that wasn't a nightmare. I'm really married to you" I muttered and a frown adorned his face before he scoffed and got out of the car and I giggled before climbing out as well. I glanced around as I walked towards Damon to stand by his side. We were parked in front of a

building that looked like only elites could get access into it. There were men and women flashing cameras and lights at us while asking her numerous questions but Damon ignored all of them as he took my hand and led me into the building We passed by a mirror and immediately screeched at my reflection before turning to Damon with a glare. "Why didn't you tell me I looked like a f\*\*c?" I screeched and he glanced down at me before letting out a scoff "Isn't this how you look everyday?" He uttered then rolled his eyes before walking away with Luca behind him. I let out a sigh as I cussed him in my head before I arranged myself as much as I could before following behind them. Damon hadn't been joking when he said he was popular. Everyone in the hall knew him and respected him, even older men and they were all humans. 18 11:33 Mon, 1 Jul i GB. Chapter 19 Damon introduced me as his wife to all the men and women there and I could see the envious and angered look in the women's eyes. Then he went up to the podium and finally announced it to the rest of the humans while I stood beside him and only smiled when I was Introduced. After that, we were all congratulated, then we sat down for lunch and every man on the table started bragging about their achievements and wealth. I could totally see how Damon was friends or acquainted with them. "Your wife is beautiful, Damon. She's a trophy wife, right? She doesn't look like she's smart" One of them uttered and I clenched my fist but didn't say anything. "Yeah she looks like she's going to be good in bed, I bet she is right?" Another man uttered and I turned to Damon, wondering why he wasn't saying anything but he just sipped his wine as he

listened to the men demean me. What did I expect of pim? I scoffed then pushed my chair backwards. "I have to use the restroom" I muttered as I stood up but one fat man with a big belly and sausage fingers suddenly grabbed onto my wrist. "Where do you think you're going, Beautiful? Aren't you going to share this one with us, Damon? I would really like a taste" The man muttered and I could feel the bile rising up in my chest but before I could say a word, Damon suddenly stabbed the hand the man was holding me with with a fork. The man let out a loud scream as he held onto his hand while Damon stood up, pulled out his handkerchief and wiped my hand like he was trying to wipe away the man's touch. Everyone began murmuring but no one dared say anything to his face. The fat man was led away and I yanked my hand out of Damon's grip before walking away. "What's your deal now?" Damon questioned as he followed behind me but I ignored him and tried my best to get to the car fast but he grabbed onto my wrist and pulled me towards him. "I asked you a question" He muttered and I tried yanking my hand out of his grip but he held onto me tightly. "You listened to your friends..." "I don't have friends" He interjected and i scoffed. "They were demeaning me, Damon and you said nothing" I murmured and he sighed. "Clara..." "And was what they said true? You shared your women with them?" I questioned and when I didn't get an answer back, I let out a scoff and yanked my hand out of his grip. "I can't look at you now because you disgust me. I want to go back home and be as far away from you as possible," I murmured, then turned around and walked towards the car. I climbed in and minutes later, Damon and Luca got into the car. None of us said anything to each other and I liked it that way. Even when we got back, we still didn't exchange a word with one another. Damon went to his study with Luca and I went to my room

remembering to close the door behind me this time.... 2/3

## CHAPTER 20

Chapter 20

-CLARA-

73%量

"And not only did he let them demean me, I found out..."

"He shares his women with them. I've heard this story five times, Clara. It's been a week now, wouldn't you move on?" Aunt Amelia uttered through the phone and I huffed.

"No, because he's a bastard and to think he still hasn't apologized. I don't even want his apology, he can stick it up his ass for all I care" | muttered then sighed.

Ever since that day, Damon and I hardly saw eye to eye except for the occasional dinners with his parents but after that, we'd go out separate ways without saying a word to one another and I would be lying if I say I wasn't affected by it because I was.

“Enough of that, you’re coming to the wedding right?” Aunt Amelia questioned and I sighed.

“No Aunt, I don’t think I can watch Liam get married to someone else. That will be too much” I murmured and she sighed.

“Please dear? I miss you and I really want to see you. If it makes you feel any better, Liam and Veronica have been having problems ever

since you left” Aunt Amelia uttered and my eyes widened slightly.

“Really why?” I questioned.

“She’s just a pretty face with no brains that’s why. She literally cannot do any work and cannot fight either. She’s unfit to be Luna and Liam and everyone else is finally seeing her for who she really is. They fight literally everyday and he has moved back into your room” Aunt Amelia

informed and I frowned.

\*But they are getting married in two days. If they are that unhappy with each other then...”

“He still has to marry her, Clara or a great calamity is going to befall the pack” Aunt Amelia explained and I sighed. I was in this mess with Damon because of that stupid superstition.

“I don’t know Aunt Amelia, I might...” Just then, there was a knock on my door and my heart instantly did a backflip which was weird.

“Hold on Aunt, it seems I might be getting my apology now, I uttered as I climbed out of the bed.

“Couldn’t stay away h... Luca?” I questioned with wide eyes as soon as I opened the door and it was Damon.

Luca let out a chuckle before bowing his head.

“Good day Madam, I’m sorry for disappointing you, were you expecting someone else?” He questioned with a knowing look on his face and I cleared my throat.

“Good day. Why are you here?” I questioned. Luca snapped his fingers and two maids walked into my room holding different shopping bags.

“What is...”

"This is your outfit for the wedding of Liam and Veronica. If you need any other thing then please let me know" Luca uttered and i frowned.

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Chapter 20

"I'm not going anywhere" I muttered and he nodded.

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"Damon is in his study, you can tell him that" Luca uttered and I glared at him. He excused himself and I sighed before closing the door

behind me.

I glanced down at the bags and scoffed. He couldn't even bring it to me himself. What did I even expect?

My stomach rumbled and I immediately went to have my bath so I could go down for breakfast. I got dressed in a pair of jeans and a crop top that Delilah had lended me.

Damon had refused to give me my things and buy me clothes so Delilah lended me some of hers because she said she was tired of me flashing her my butt.

After getting dressed, I immediately went down for breakfast and instantly paused when I found Damon seated by the table with his legs crossed and a book in hand.

He hadn't even acknowledged my presence and that hurt my feelings more than it should.

I huffed and was about to walk away when he spoke,

"Where are you going?" He questioned and I huffed.

"Anywhere you are not" I muttered.

"Clara, stay and eat" He ordered just as my fingers wrapped around the door knob and I sighed. He used his Alpha tone on me so I had no other choice than to oblige.

I slowly turned around and glared at him before sitting down at the far end of the table.

ay a word to one another even when the malds brought the food in.

We didn't say a

Why was he suddenly here? I have been eating breakfast and lunch alone for the past week.

"Pass me the turkey" Damon uttered as he turned to me and I scoffed. There were maids around, why was he staring at me?

"Oh like

e you passed your women around? Are you going to pass me around too?" I mocked and he suddenly slammed his fist on the table.

"Everyone get out except you Clara" He muttered just as I was about to stand up.

The maids and butlers immediately scurried off and I was left with Damon.

I

He pushed his chair backwards and walked towards me but I didn't look at him, I looked anywhere but at him. Content protected by Nôv/eI(D)

"Look at me, Clara" He muttered and I shook my head.

"I don't want..." I gasped mid sentence as he pulled me up from the chair and slammed my body against the wall roughly and even though that was super aggressive, I could almost feel the moan threatening to escape my throat especially when he pressed his body against mine.

"What is your problem, Clara?" Damon whispered and I had to force my brain to focus on the matter at hand.

"You are a bastard and to think I was beginning to believe you weren't so bad but you give out your women to your rich misogynistic friends to fuck huh? That's a barbaric act and you're a fucking piece of shit" I muttered and he stared at me for a while before leaning close to

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Chapter 20

my ear.

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“I never claimed to be a good person, Clara. I’m very very bad man and I’ve done much worse than have my rich misogynistic friends sleep with the women I fuck. The women I fuck are all sluts so why can’t my colleagues have a taste of them? If you turn out to be a slut as well then they’ll taste you too” He muttered and my whole body froze.

Every other feeling I was feeling immediately disappeared and was replaced with anger and repulse.

I pushed him away with all my strength and slapped him hard across the face.

“I wish we had never met at the party and I curse the day you were born to be my mate” I muttered through clenched teeth and then he turned to me, his face and eyes void of any emotion so I couldn’t figure out what he was thinking.

“The feeling is mutual” He muttered before letting go of me and walking out of the dining room.

I clenched my fist as I stood there for a while before taking a deep breath. Was this the man that was meant to love and care for me my whole life? Then I guess I was never meant to be loved and cared for.

Why was my life so pitiful?....