

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

## **#Chapter 131 - Read Chasing The Rejected Luna's Heart (Clara and Liam) Chapter 131**

Chapter 131

-CLARA-

"I... I thought you were asleep?" Dimitri questioned and I scoffed.

"I know you must really think I'm stupid but I'm far from that. I've known you've been up to something since the day we met. You claimed you were there to expose Aurora but you were always around me. You were keeping an eye on me right? Waiting for the moment that you can take me away for whatever plan you have going on right?" I questioned and he frowned.

"Clara..."

"Start talking Dimitri. What are you planning to do with me? Why did you bring me here and who was that on the phone?" I interrupted as I stared at him sharply.

"Can you calm down? I'll tell you everything but that's after you rest for a while. Today has been such a hectic day and I don't want it affecting the baby" He uttered and I scoffed.

"You're already affecting the baby by bringing me here in the first place. You better start talking, Dimitri" I told him and he sighed.

"Okay, let's go to the living room then so you can sit down at least" He uttered and I nodded before walking past him.

I always knew he was up to something and I knew something was up when he volunteered to take me away from the pack by himself. Why did I follow despite knowing all these? I was curious.

Why could he possibly want to kidnap me?

I took a seat on the couch and Dimitri took a seat in front of me. He stayed silent for a while which was starting to piss me off.

"Can't you speak?" I questioned, irritation evident in my voice and he chuckled.

"Calm down peaches. I will only start talking when you wipe that frown off your face and stop glaring at me" He said and his words only made my frown deeper.

"Start talking before I start attacking you. I'm this close to losing my temper with you" I uttered as I glared at him but that smile still didn't wipe off his face.

"Are you calm? I'll only start talking if you calm down" He said to me and I sighed.

"Fine, I'm calm. Tell me" I told him and he nodded before letting out a sigh and immediately, that playful smile on his face was wiped off.

"Damon is in trouble, Clara" He started off and I frowned.

"What kind of trouble?" I questioned.

"There have been unusual killings in the supernatural world for some time now. Werewolves, Witches, Vampires, Lycans, any supernatural being you can think of are getting killed" He said and I furrowed my eyebrows as I couldn't understand what he was getting at.

"I didn't know Lycans or vampires existed" I voiced and he scoffed.

"Ohh they exist, they all exist but we have maintained a peaceful barrier between our species for years. We never ventured into their territories and they don't venture into ours. The witches do sometimes but that's because witches and Werewolf can coexist with one another on a tolerable level" He explained and I frowned.

"What does this have to do with Damon?" I asked.

"I'm getting there. You see, a lot of these supernatural beings have been getting killed for a while now. As a matter of fact, these killings have been going on for over five years now and guess who everyone is pointing a finger at?" He questioned and my frown deepened.

"Damon," I softly pointed out and he nodded.

"Due to Damon's bad rep, he's always everyone's first suspect especially when it comes to mass killings like this. They are going to come after him and Damon is the strongest person I have ever met but if all these species gang up against him, I don't think he'll be able to win nor survive it. Not only them but werewolves as well will join in on the fight and things won't end well for Damon, that I can assure you. I've been on the sidelines these past five years trying to figure out who or what was carrying out this mass killings and why they were trying to pin it on Damon. They studied his way of killing and executed it perfectly. I almost believed as well but I know Damon. He doesn't just strike if he hasn't been challenged or angered" He explained and I slowly nodded as this piece of information sank in.

"So have you found out who or what is carrying out these mass killings?" I questioned and he nodded.

"Yes, humans" He informed me and I froze before I let out a chuckle.

"You can't be serious. Humans? How exactly could they have possibly pulled everything off? So you're trying to tell me humans are killing powerful beasts like the Lycans and are not getting killed instantly?" I questioned out of confusion and disbelief.

"I didn't believe it at first, Clara but these humans are powerful. They have the tools, the materials and everything to bring us down. They are not a force to be looked down on. They are hunters and they have been around for centuries and the knowledge of killing beings like us have been passed down from generations to generations. My ancestors fought for their lives back in the day against these humans and many lives were lost. They are powerful, Clara" He told me and I

frowned.

"So what do we do now? How do we stop these humans? How do we prove Damon's innocence?" I questioned and his eyes suddenly darkened as they stared into mine intently.

"You" He uttered simply and we both went silent before I scoffed.

"Me? And how exactly can I prove that?" I questioned.

"You don't have to do anything. I just have to use you as bait" He revealed and that just got me more confused.

"What are you trying to say?" I asked.

"I'm trying to say that the leader of these human hunters is your uncle and he has been searching for you and that's why I believe you're the key. I'll use you to lure him out and then we can kill him. Once the head is dead, the rest will follow "...

Chapter 132

-CLARA-

I couldn't believe a word that came out of Dimitri's mouth.

"Dimitri, you should have come up with a better lie because all you've said is bullshit" I told him with a frown on my face and he sighed.

"I know you wouldn't believe me but I have no reason to lie to you" He uttered and I scoffed.

"Of course you do. You have been lying to me since the moment we met" I told him and he immediately shook his head.

"No, Clara. Everything I've said to you is the truth, I didn't lie. I just omitted the part where I was keeping an eye on you but you have to believe me. If we don't do something immediately, Damon is going to be in trouble" He said to me and I sighed as I ran my fingers through my hair out of frustration. "So let me get this straight. I have an uncle who's running around killing supernatural beings because of his ancestral inheritance and he and his human buddies are trying to frame Damon for their killings?" I questioned and he nodded.

"Yes. I know it sounds absurd..."

"It is absurd, Dimitri. That man you're claiming to be my uncle is human and I'm not so tell me, please enlighten me on how that can work" I urged him and he sighed.

"I don't know your family background, I wasn't able to find anything on your parents. As a matter of fact, it was almost like they didn't exist. The day my men and I raided one of your uncle's secret lair, I saw this picture..." He trailed off as he reached into his pocket, pulled out his wallet and took out a picture before handing it to me.

"We saw this at the lair and I can assure you that is the man we are looking for and beside him is..."

"Me" I whispered softly as I stared at the picture with wide eyes. There in the picture was a little me standing next to a tall man who had an angry scar on his face. I was all smiles in that picture which was a sight to see and not only that but the scary looking man was staring down at me with a fond look on his face.

A familiar feeling immediately surged in my heart but I immediately shook it off. It couldn't be...

I trailed my fingers across the picture and couldn't help the smile that appeared on my face. I had genuinely looked happy with him and so did he but how was this possible? He was a human and I wasn't.

"How do you know it's not just some random man that took me in or something?" I questioned as I slowly turned to Dimitri.

"Because right next to this picture was a handwritten letter dedicated to you" He uttered and I furrowed my eyebrows when he pulled out a paper and handed it to me.

I glanced between him and the paper before grabbing it.

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"He left that behind with the picture. It's almost like he knew I was right on his tail and wanted me to find that just so I could tell you about him" Dimitri uttered and I couldn't stop the tears from rolling down my cheeks as I read the letter.

[My little ladybug, I'm sorry I haven't come to get you and I'm sorry I had to let you live with those animals for such a long time. It was because wasn't a match for them back then but I'm stronger now and I will not | be letting you go this time. Your parents left you in my car and until my last breath, I'll make sure to fulfill your father's dying wish when I find you. Love, uncle scar face]

"Why are you crying?" I turned to Dimitri as soon as I heard his voice and noticed he had stood up from his chair and was in front of me. He wiped away my tears and I let out a sigh.

"I don't know... I really don't know" I murmured honestly. I couldn't explain it but reading the letter steered some kind of emotion within me that I couldn't explain.

It felt so familiar and the warmth that consumed my soul brought tears to my eyes.

"If he really cared this much about me then why was I abandoned in front of my old pack? Why was I left there? It doesn't make any sense?" I questioned while still staring at the photo and the letter.

"I cannot provide the answer to your questions right now because I would like to know as well. Only your uncle can provide the answers to these questions" Dimitri said and I turned to stare into his eyes.

His eyes were urging me to join him and help me fight my uncle.

"As much as I'd like to help, I don't want to risk hurting my child" I told him as I placed that letter and the photo on the table.

"I will make sure you don't get hurt. As a matter of fact, your uncle will never get to come near you. You'll just be used to lure him out of hiding and then I can capture him. That's all He explained and I frowned.

"When you capture him, you plan on killing him right?" I questioned and he nodded without hesitation.

"Him and the rest of the hunters are a threat to not only our kind but to other beings as well. He needs to be put down" He told me and I furrowed my eyebrows before my eyes fell on the photo again.

"What if I don't want him dead?" I questioned softly. Even though I couldn't remember the man, I could already feel the strong connection I had with him just through that photo and letter.

"It's not up for debate, Clara" Dimitri spoke and all traces of the softness and kindness on his face and eyes were replaced with seriousness.

"I'm mostly doing this for my brother, your husband so you have to choose who matters to you more. My brother or your uncle?"...

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Chapter 133

-CLARA-

I scoffed at his words.

"Damon doesn't fucking care about me so why should I put him first? He threw me away so I'm going to pick my uncle's side over his" I told him and a look crossed over his face which made me narrow my eyes suspiciously at him.

"Why do you have that look on your face?" I questioned and he let out a nervous laugh.

"About that..." He trailed off and I frowned before grabbing onto his shirt.

"Please tell me you didn't lie about that as well" I uttered as I stared at him but the look in his eyes already told me all I needed to know.

"If I didn't say all that, if you didn't believe Damon threw you away, you wouldn't have come with me" He explained and I stared at him in disbelief. "What exactly did Luca tell you, Dimitri? Speak!" I yelled and his eyes immediately widened.

"Damon only asked you to be escorted out of the pack to his safe house because he was scared my father or Delilah would hurt you if my mother was proclaimed dead. He never abandoned you, as a matter of fact, despite knowing the truth, he still didn't want to get rid of you, he just wanted you to be safe" As Dimitri explained, I could feel my heart racing.

"And the baby? Did you tell him about the baby?" I questioned and when he shook his head, I lost it and punched him in the eye.

"Fuck! I know you're mad but..." Before he could complete his statement, I landed another blow on his cheek.

He was wrong, I wasn't mad, I was fucking livid and I wanted nothing more than to hurt Dimitri.

"Clara, please can you calm down and let's talk?" Dimitri asked as he grabbed onto my fist to try and stop me from punching him again but I just pulled back my foot and kicked him as hard as I could by the side.

He cursed as he doubled over and I smiled when I saw the bruise on his cheek.

"You had the chance to talk to me but yet you decided to deceive me! You bastard!" I screamed in his face and he sighed.

"I know what I did was wrong but it was the only way. You would have never gone with me if I hadn't said that. I'm sorry, I really am" He said and I could see the sincerity in his eyes but I didn't believe it.

He has been lying to my face and made me believe Damon had abandoned me and his child.

"Hand me your phone now, I need to speak with Damon" I told him as I stretched my hand towards him.

"No, I can't risk you telling him where we are and ruining everything" He said to me and I scoffed.

"I'm not playing any more games with you. Give me your phone, I need to talk to my husband" I roared before trying to reach for the phone in his pocket but he swiftly moved away, stood up and took a few steps away from me.

"I can't let you ruin everything, Clara. I promise you, it will be over soon and I'll return you safely to Damon. If you tell him where you are and he comes to get you, everything will be in vain and Damon will still be in trouble so please Clara, just drop it" He pleaded with me and I frowned.

"How do you feel knowing your brother, whom you're fighting so dearly for, didn't even know I'm with his child yet I shouted at him over the phone and even told him I hated him? We lost a child once and that broke both of us. He must be thinking he has lost me and our child and I cannot even describe how he must be feeling right now. I need to talk to him, Dimitri" I tried to reason with him but there was an adamant look in his eyes.

"Clara..."

"I won't mention my whereabouts to him. Heck, I don't even know where we are so please let me talk to him and put his mind at ease" I interrupted his words and we both had a stare down for a while before Dimitri eventually gave up.

"Fine but not a word about the plan or anything of that sort. You have only ten minutes to talk to him, I don't want him tracking down my number" He said to me and sighed when he saw the stubborn look on my face.

"You have to promise me or I won't give you my phone" He uttered and I rolled my eyes.

"Fine, I promise! Now give me" He stared at me for a while before reaching into his pocket. He brought out his phone, unlocked it and dialed Damon's number before handing the phone to me.

Damon picked on the third ring.

"You bastard! I'm going to kill you the minute I lay my hands on you! I'll break all your bones and make sure you never get reincarnated!" Damon screamed so loudly that I had to pull the phone away from my ear for a second.

"Damon, it's me" I murmured softly and he went quiet for a while before I heard him take in a sharp breath.

"Clara? My love? Oh goddess, I don't understand what's going on. What baby? What were you talking about? Please talk to me" The tone of his voice immediately broke my heart.

I could hear the pain, the sadness and fear in his voice.

"I'm sorry, Damon. I thought you abandoned me and the baby because Dimitri lied to me and made me believe that" I explained and he sighed.

"I will never abandon you, Clara. I love you too much to do that and I'm sorry I didn't trust you immediately even though you asked me to. I'm so sorry baby" He replied and I smiled.

"It's okay, I know the truth now" I assured him and he sighed again.

"Are you really pregnant, my love?" He asked softly and I could feel the tears brewing as I hummed in response.

I really wanted to be near him right now.

"Yes, I wanted to tell you but I didn't want Aurora finding out and hurting me or the baby" I told him and he went quiet for a while.

"You didn't think I would be able to protect both of you?" He asked in a whisper and by his tone, he knew the answer already.

It wasn't that I didn't think he couldn't protect us but he hadn't believed me when I told him about Aurora and I wasn't willing to take any more chances.

I didn't say anything as we both went silent. The only thing I could hear was his breathing at that point.



"Where are you? I'll come to you and we can talk properly hmm? Do you know where you are?" He questioned and I quickly glanced at Dimitri before letting out a sigh.

"I can't... I can't return back to you right now. There's something I must do but I promise I'm safe, okay? Don't worry about me" I tried assuring him but I knew it was of no use.

"What the fuck do you mean? Clara, talk to me. What does Dimitri want with you?" He questioned and I pursed my lips.

"We are going to speak to my uncle who is the leader of the human hunters..."

"Clara!" Dimitri interrupted with a warning tone but I just glared at him.

"I'm not hiding anything from Damon ever again. I already promised to help you, didn't I?" I questioned and he pursed his lips before turning away. "What are you talking about? Clara please..."

"I'll be okay. Even though I don't remember him, I can feel the bond and I know he won't hurt me..."

"You just fucking called him a hunter Clara! He hunts Supernatural beings like you! He's probably luring you out just to kill you" Damon argued and he had a solid point but...

"I don't think that's his plan. He..."

"Oh for fuck sake Clara! You're pregnant, you shouldn't be involving yourself in matters like this" I could hear the panic in his voice and it made me frown.

"Is Dimitri there? Hand the phone to him" Damon's voice was calm but I knew he was anything but calm at that moment. He was probably pacing around his office.

I slowly handed the phone to Dimitri who immediately pressed the phone against his ear.

"Hello?" Dimitri uttered.

"I don't know how you managed to brainwash Clara but you cannot use her as bait for the hunters, Dimitri. She's pregnant for fuck sake" Damon said and his voice grew louder with each word.

"I'm just trying to help you..."

I had never heard such vulnerability in Damon's voice before. I wanted nothing more than to go back to him and be in his arms forever.

Dimitri stared at me for a while and I could see that I wasn't the only one affected by the sound of Damon's voice.

"I'll bring her back to you safe and sound but that's after the goal has been achieved. We are doing this for you, Damon" Dimitri replied, earning a loud growl from Damon.

"Dimitri!" Damon growled.

What if this really was a trap and my uncle was out to get me?...

Chapter 134

~DIMITRI~

I briefly glanced at Clara as she groaned beside me as she adjusted her body on the car seat. I couldn't help but sigh when I saw the frown on her face as she slept.

"We'll be there soon" I murmured knowing fully well she was asleep.

Immediately after the call with Damon, I packed up her things and took her away from that house because I knew for a fact Damon had already tracked it down.

We were on our way to the second location and I had to look for a place to discard this car because I knew it was being tracked as well.

I drove in silence for a while till we got to a driveway where I had to park my car before we continued our journey.

I immediately got down from the car then took out our luggage before going over to the passenger door to wake Clara up.

"I don't want to wake you but we need to walk now so we can catch the bus, hmm?" I murmured as I tapped her cheek gently but she just groaned at me without opening her eyes.

"You'll have to carry me. I can't walk," She murmured and I sighed.

"How can I possibly carry you with all these luggage? Don't worry, we'll be there in no time, hmm? Just come down" I assured her but she just shook her head at me then stretched her arms at me.

"Carry me, I can't walk" She murmured and I rolled my eyes.

"I can't carry you with all these luggage, Clara" I explained to her and she huffed.

"Fine then, I'm not moving from this spot if you don't carry me" She told me and I sighed.

"Can you not be a pain in the butt right now?" I questioned, not being able to hide the irritation from my voice. We were wasting precious time. My eyes widened when she suddenly began to cry.

"No no no, why are you crying?" I questioned as I grabbed onto her face and she finally opened her eyes and stared at me.

"I'm pregnant and you're being mean to me. Do you think Damon would be happy to hear you let me walk?" She questioned and I sighed. "It's not that far of a walk and..."

"I don't want to go anymore. Damon!" She screamed out loud and I immediately placed my hand over her mouth.

"Okay okay, I'll carry you. Jeez woman!" I muttered through clenched teeth as I glanced around.

She grinned then motioned at me with her

"Thank you now, get down" She ordered and I rolled my eyes before turning around and squatting in front of the door.

"I may be a little heavy just so you know" She murmured as she climbed on top of my back.

I straightened up with her on my back then carried the luggage as I walked towards the bus station.

"Where are we headed?" She questioned after a while.

"Somewhere your uncle can easily access you. Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you" I assured her and she hummed in response.

Soon, we got to the bus station and Fortunately, we were the last people to get into the bus.

I placed Clara down on the seat and we got comfortable before the bus drove off.

"You seem to really love Damon. Everything you seem to be doing is for him" Clara suddenly said, turning my attention to her.

"Of course I love my brother, he's my role model and I'd do anything for him" I told her.

"But you two don't seem to have a close relationship compared to his relationship with Luca" She pointed out and I chuckled.

"You should have seen us back

when we were still teenagers.

Damon and I were like two peas in a

pod but he was always closer to Luca. I was just a little brother that liked following him around and he always made me feel included.

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Whenever I was there with Damon, I always felt fulfilled. Contrary to what people think, Damon actually cares for his family including our parents no matter how much he denies it. He has saved me more times than I can count and I've never really been able to do anything for him till now. I just want to repay him for all he has done for me" I explained to her and she slowly nodded.

My relationship with Damon right now was kind of complicated. He acted like he hated me but I know deep down he didn't... although after this stunt I pulled with Clara, he might really hate me this time.

"Thank you for looking out for him and don't worry, I won't let him hurt you when we get back. I promise" She promised and I chuckled then nodded. "I'll remember your promise" I told her and we fell silent again.

My eyes darted towards her as she rubbed her stomach slightly before letting out a sigh. She had just a little bump but it wasn't obvious.

"Do you think it's going to be a boy or a girl?" I questioned and she turned to me with a smile.

"I think it's going to be a boy" She told me and I raised an eyebrow at her.

"Really? I think it's going to be a girl

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I but whatever the gender is, I know my parents, Delilah and Damon are going to spoil them silly so you. better be ready" I told her and she was about to reply when we heard the driver yell;

"We are being ambushed!" He screamed and my eyes widened but before I could move, I winced as something sharp stabbed my neck.

I immediately pulled it out and saw that it was a little dart. Immediately, my head began to feel dizzy and my vision was getting blurry. Shit! This wasn't good at all!

I turned to Clara and she has lost consciousness after being shot on the neck with the dart as well. I pulled it out immediately and tried carrying her but I couldn't feel my legs nor my hands.

I tried calling out her name but I could barely hear myself. Everyone on that bus has been shot by that dart as well.

Just then, a man emerged from down the aisle and as soon as my eyes landed on his face, my breath hitched.

It was Clara's uncle. I remembered his face from the picture.

He reached out to carry Clara and I tried my hardest to fight him off but I was too dizzy and couldn't control my body.

He pushed me off him easily then carried Clara in his arms and was about to walk away but I fell to the floor and used all my strength to grab his leg.

I promised to protect her. I promised!

I let out a scream as he stepped firmly on my hand, crushing it against the metal floor of the bus.

"I Won't kill you now because you

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brought my niece back to me but if I ever lay my eyes on you again, consider yourself dead" The man uttered and before I could he was gone and he took Clara with him.

Sunblink,

I failed to save her, I failed to protect her.

Damon was going to fucking kill me...

Chapter 135

-DAMON~

I was panicking! I haven't been able to sleep for days now. We have tried everything to track Dimitri and Clara but to no avail. That bastard blocked all his tracks.

"Damon" I didn't bother turning when I heard my mother's voice. When I didn't reply and continued pacing my office, she sighed and walked closer to

me.

"Can you calm down son? Luca told me you haven't been able to sleep. It isn't healthy Damon. How do you think Clara would feel when she comes back and sees how unhealthy you look?" She questioned and I scoffed.

"Well she's not fucking here, is she? If I don't find her anytime soon, I'm going to run fucking mad" I told her as I continued to pace the floor.

I couldn't even begin to explain how I felt at that point. It was taking everything in me not to let my wolf out because I knew if I let him out, I wouldn't be able to stop him from killing anybody in his sight.

I didn't even know who was more affected by this, my wolf or I. I never knew I could miss someone's presence so much.

"I'm sure Dimitri would take care of Clara, he wouldn't let anything happen to her so you can stop worrying and..."

"I cannot stop worrying, mother! Every fucking second, Clara is all I can think about and I cannot help but worry about her. I don't care if Dimitri is with her, I want her here with me where I can keep my eyes on her. For fuck sake, she's pregnant. If she loses the baby..." I choked out, not being able to complete my sentence.

I was this close to breaking down and crying my eyes out. I have never felt so useless and helpless in my life. How the fuck couldn't I find my woman?

"She wouldn't loose the baby. I know for a fact that Clara would never put the baby in trouble especially because of what happened last night. You said it yourself that she was willing to help Dimitri, can't you trust her? Trust them?" My mother questioned and I shook my head.

"They both don't know who they're up against. I've been monitoring these hunters and they're not a force to be underestimated. Heck, I've never been able to catch any of them so what exactly can they do except putting themselves in danger? Dimitri's intentions may be pure and I know he's trying to help me but if he dares put Clara in danger in the process, I'm not going to be able to forgive him" I told her, meaning every single word. When it came down to Clara, no one else mattered but her.

My mother opened her mouth to speak but before she could get a word out, Luca stormed into my office with his eyes frantic.

"Dimitri is back, but he's..." I didn't even wait for him to complete his sentence before dashing out of that office.

Dimitri was back and that means Clara was back. My wife was back!

I ran out of the building and slowly slowed down my steps when my eyes landed on Dimitri. He was alone? Why was he alone?

I looked around, trying my hardest to get a hold of Clara's scent but there was nothing.

"Where is Clara? Where's my wife?" I questioned as I slowly walked towards Dimitri while still glancing around.

"Damon, please calm down while I tell you this" As soon as I heard his words, my ears immediately began to ring.

"We were on our way to the other

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safe house and I... I was too distracted. The men that were supposed to be watching over us were defeated as well. I didn't know... he came into the bus and took her after shooting us with a dart that made us unconscious and weak. I tried..." Before he could complete his sentence, my wolf pushed forward and punched Dimitri

across the face before pouncing on him.

At that moment, I blacked out. I could hear the screams and I could smell the blood, Dimitri's blood but he wasn't dead. I wanted him dead! "Damon, that's enough!" That was Luca's voice as she pulled me off Dimitri and held me down on the ground.

My wolf growled and trashed around with his eyes trained on Dimitri who looked like he was already dead.

"Let go of me Luca if you don't want me hurt you" I murmured and I could feel the fear emanating off him probably because he could sense that my wolf was in control.

"Anymore hits and you're going up kill him, is that what you want?" He questioned and I growled in response.

"Yes, that's what I want" I replied and that moment, my mother and Delilah immediately rushed up to Dimitri to make sure he was okay while they cried.

"What the fuck is going on here?" My father questioned as he came out of nowhere. He has been very helpful in trying to find Clara because he felt guilty because of how he

treated her but that didn't mean I wasn't ready to tear his head off if he tried to scold me.

"We need to take him to the hospital now" My mother cried out and I shook my head.

"Take him down to the dungeon and leave him there. He's a wolf, he can heal on his own" I ordered then pushed Luca off me as I stood up.

I wasn't totally in control now but I could at least control my killing tendencies.

"He needs medical attention, Damon. He will be taken to the hospital. He's my son and I won't let him die" My father uttered and I scoffed.

"Fine but make sure I don't cross

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paths with him because if I do, I won't be able to control my wolf then and forget I ever had a brother. He better hope I find Clara or else, he's going to lose a lot more than blood" I threatened and the fear in their eyes meant they all knew I wasn't joking.

"Luca!" I called out and he immediately came to my side.

"Yes Alpha?" He questioned and I tore my eyes away from my father and turned to him.

"I don't know or care how it's going to be done but I want the leader of the Hunter's number by tonight" I told him and he nodded.

"I'll get right on it. What plan do you have in mind?" He questioned and my I saw them all shiver as my aura darkened.

"They wanted to paint me as the villain before so I'm going to become a villain. Till Clara is given back to me, they are never going to know peace"...

Chapter 136

-CLARA-

I let out a groan as I slowly opened my eyes and was met with total darkness but even in the darkness, I knew I wasn't somewhere familiar. Where the fuck was I?

Where was Dimitri?

I slowly sat up as I glanced around then gasped when I remembered what happened. The bus driver had abruptly stopped the bus and immediately, I blacked out. Why? I had no idea.



I was about to get out of bed when the door to the room opened up and I winced when the light from outside came into the room.

"You're finally awake" A deep voice uttered as he closed the door behind him, enveloping both of us in the darkness.

"Where am I? Who are you and where is Dimitri? I swear to the moon goddess, if you hurt him..." The man chuckled, halting my threat.

"Gosh, you remind me so much of your father. I always knew you would be like him when you grew older, lady bug" The man uttered and I froze instantly as the man turned on the light and immediately, my eyes landed on the scar on his face.

"You've grown so beautiful" The man said and I wanted to reply but my throat suddenly felt so dry. All I could do was stare as he walked closer.

"You seem to be doing well. You look healthy, at least I have something to be thankful to those wolves for" He added as he sat down on the bed with me and I frowned.

"Why am I here?" I questioned and he tilted his head.

"I took you with me. I know for a fact you knew I was looking for you. That mere wolf thought he could outsmart me and use you as bait? I knew wolves were stupid but not to that extent" He boasted with a smug look on his face.

"You do know I'm a wolf right?" I questioned and he nodded.

"Yes but you're not like them, you're special because you have your father's blood flowing through your veins" He explained and I rolled my eyes. "Where is Dimitri? I need to make sure he's okay" I told him and he folded his arms.

"I let him go because he took care of you but that doesn't mean I'll let him go next time. I have plans for him and his brother and I can't wait to execute them" He told me and my eyes widened. He has plans for Dimitri and Damon?

"What plans?" I questioned and he stared at me for a while before chuckling.

"Why? So you can go tell them? Ladybug, even if you tell them, they won't be able to stop what's coming for them. You can't begin to imagine how much sweat, blood and tears has gone into the project. Once the Alpha King and his son are down, every other wolf and supernatural being would be a spec in the dust" He told me and I glared at him.

"Why am I here if you wish to kill my kind?" I questioned and he sighed.

"How many times do I have to tell you that You're different? You're not just a wolf but a human and you have the power to choose whatever you want to be. I'm sure I can talk

to a witch and have her block out your wolf senses for good and then you'll be good as normal" He suggested and I scoffed.

"I am a wolf and that's the normal

me. If you cannot accept it then I suggest you kill me now because there's no way in hell I'll let you hurt my husband or my kind" I sneered at him and he went quiet before his eyes traveled down to

stomach and my breath

was

immediately hitched as I covered my stomach with my hand which made him laugh.

"Oh I already know you're pregnant for that wolf. I've been keeping an eye on both of you for a while and it would be smart to kill that child and eradicate that monster's blood line..."

"You wouldn't dare! Over my dead body..."

"Calm down, lady bug. I'm not a

net

monster, I'm trying to free the world from this monster, not trying to become like them. You can raise your child in the ways of humans and lead a normal life. I promise you will feel for

that whatever you think you

that monster will eventually fade with time. Your mate bond will be

severed and..."

"You seem to not understand how feelings differ for wolves and humans. I will never move on from Damon and I will always love and stand by him so leave him alone" I told him and he chuckled.

"Well there's nothing you can do lady bug, the plan has already been set in motion. Very soon, they'll all die and the humans won't have to live in fear ever again" He uttered and I frowned.

"But what have we wolves got to do with humans? We have kept a distant relationship with them from the beginning of time and we have never crossed our boundaries..."

"You seem to know so little about your husband, lady bug. He's the devil's incarnate. He kills because he wants to, because he enjoys it. Do you know the amount of humans that beast has killed and the amount the likes of him have killed?" He questioned and my frown deepened.

It was true that I didn't know much of Damon's past but the only reason I didn't ask is because I didn't and never wanted to use his past to judge the present.

"He has changed, he..."

"I don't care, Clara. I'm not God, I don't forgive that easily. This is my duty and I'll uphold it. Do you know how many humans are looking up to me? To the organization? It took a mountain for them to allow me bring you here" He said to me and I scoffed.

"I never asked you to bring me here. I want to be with Damon, I want to be with my husband!" I screamed as I was starting to grow frustrated.

I couldn't read him at all and it bothered me.

"Why are you doing this to me? Why?" I questioned softly as the tears rolled down my cheeks. My emotions were all over the place at that moment. His eyes immediately softened and he sighed as he moved closer to me and hugged me tightly. I was too weak to push him away and to be honest, I didn't want to. Despite everything he said, I felt comfortable and knew for a fact he was trying to protect me.

"Because your father's dying wish was to get you into the organization for you to take over as the leader you're destined to be and I'm going to fulfill that wish no matter how long it takes"...

Chapter 137

-CLARA-

"If you all cared about me so much then why was I abandoned?" I questioned after he pulled away and he sighed. Exclusive

"The story is very complicated and....."

"Father didn't want me because I was a wolf, right?" I questioned and his eyes widened.

"Like I said, it's complicated and..."

"But you didn't deny it, which means it's true. He didn't want me" I interrupted, not able to hide the sadness in my voice.

He stared at me for a while but didn't say anything which made me even sadder.

"So I was truly abandoned then? And how come I can't remember anything? I should be able to remember something. We wolves have good memories" I told him and couldn't understand why I was so affected by this.

If anyone had tried to tell me about my parents or anything related to them in the past, I would have dismissed them before they even got the chance.

I remembered how I used to long for a mother's love or father's warmth when I was younger but as I grew older, I slowly began to hate anything that had to do with my parents because I couldn't understand why they would abandon me.

Now I understood it was because I wasn't wanted and knowing that didn't feel good at all.

"I guess I'll have to tell you the story from the beginning then" My uncle uttered, snapping me out of my thoughts.

I didn't say anything and just stared at him as he looked for words to say.

"As you know, our organization is against Anything supernatural, most especially wolves. We wanted them all eradicated because we believed they weren't meant to be in the same world with humans and were supposed to remain a myth in a children's story book and your father was no exception to this belief. As a matter of fact, at that time I thought he hated them even more than I did. He was an active leader and was always ready to slay one without mercy but that was until he fell in love with a werewolf" He said and stopped like he was reminiscing on the past.

"Your father didn't tell anyone for a while because he knew it was a taboo but he didn't even need to say anything before everyone noticed he had changed. Before any supernatural being could be killed, he would have then questioned and if they hadn't killed a human in their life, he would let them go. He started trying to convince us that all wolves weren't bad and we only needed to eradicate the bad ones. We all began to notice the change and knew something was wrong so when he brought your mother over to us, you couldn't even begin to believe the shock, anger and shame we felt. We didn't want her, as a matter of fact, our father tried to kill her on the spot, claiming she had bewitched you but your father told us she was pregnant and that if anyone wanted to get to her, they had to kill him first" He paused then turned to me to make sure I was listening and i nodded.

"I'm sure you can guess what

happened next? Of course he was removed from his position and had everything stripped off him. He was reduced to nothing and no one cared if he was once a great leader, he went against our belief which is a taboo and not only that, he got a wolf pregnant. Many of the organization members wanted him dead but I became the new

leader and didn't allow anyone to kill him but had him moved to a secluded area because I couldn't even bear to

look at him. Despite what year t

might

think or what any of us thought, your father loved your mother more than he loved himself. He was happy with her and didn't care if he was being shunned by the others. I went to check up on him from time to time and each time I went there, he was all smiles and had his arms wrapped around your mother. I had never seen him so alive before but I still couldn't accept it. I still believed your mother did something to him but that all changed when you were born. I'm ashamed to say it but your mother wasn't allowed into any hospital or given a midwife so your father had to give birth to the baby himself. I didn't even get to see you until you turned one year old and it wasn't because I couldn't but because I didn't want to. To us, you were an abomination, a being that wasn't meant to exist but you did and I'm so grateful to that because you weren't just a blessing to your parents but to me as well" His eyes softened and a soft smile played on his lips.

"The day I met you was one of those days where I would sneakily check up on your father and there you were, crying softly in your father's arms. I could still remember the pure adoration he had on his face as he stared down at you and I knew you meant the world to him and when I laid my eyes on you, I felt completely different. You noticed my presence even before your father and turned to me with a curious gaze. My heart immediately swelled up with love as I stared into your eyes and I knew then that I could never hate you. You were my niece for crying out loud. Ever since that day, I kept visiting your father to spend more time with you and each time, I fell more and more in love with you and my life which once only had one purpose which was to kill your kind slowly began to have another purpose which was to protect you. At that point, I saw you as my daughter and was ready to go against everyone to keep you safe. Slowly but surely, I began to warm up to your mother as well and saw that she wasn't so different from us and I could really see that she loved your father so I wasn't so against their union as I was before" He explained and we were both silent for a while. Content

"If you all loved me so much, how did I end up in that pack? How did I end up abandoned?" I questioned and his eyes darkened as a frown appeared

on his lips.

"Slowly, your father developed

dementia and I or anyone else didn't

notice before it was too late. I

remembered how I would come to

check up on him and catch him beating up your mother to the stage

of almost killing her. I would have to pull him away from her and he would accuse me of protecting a wolf but as soon as he came back to his senses or rather, remembered who your mother was, he would cry wholeheartedly and sometimes, even beat himself up because of it. Anytime I caught him crying, something broke inside of me but I didn't know how to help because I didn't understand what was going on. I believed only old people had dementia so I didn't think about that at all. By this time, you were already

about five years old and I tried my best to shield you away whenever your father started beating up your mother. Do you know the surprising part? Your mother never once stopped loving him. She knew something was wrong with him and

pleaded with me to have him checked out in the hospital but I

refused and you have no idea how much I blame myself because of that. One day, your father came to me crying as he pleaded with me to end his life because he hated the fact that he was hurting your mother. He said he could understand what was going on and he just needed the voices gone from

his head but of course I refused to

kill him and soon after, it was too late. He killed your mother, slit her throat and tore out her gut and only then did I notice that she had been carrying another child for him. He tried to kill you too but I wouldn't allow it and eventually when he came back to his senses, I watched

your father's world break down. Never in my life did I think I would ever see my brother who was once the most feared human hunter be reduced to nothing. He became a

shell of his former self, his eyes had no life in them at all and eventually before I could stop him, he killed

himself. I found the letter he had written before he killed himself and in that letter, he requested that he be

buried next to your mother and he gave me that pack address and

asked me to drop you off there because he knew I wouldn't be able to take care of you properly and at that time, I was still getting used to being a hunter leader and my father

blamed you and your mother for what happened to my brother so I had no other choice but to take you there. I broke the news to you and

for a five/ six year old, I didn't expect you to understand but you did. You cried for a whole day but the next day, you were blank. You didn't speak nor cry and I knew you must have somehow blocked out everything from your mind. After dropping you off, I promised myself I was going to come get you after I

had made a name for myself so I would be able to protect you when I brought you here and now, no one can challenge me like they did to

your father. In his letter, your father asked me to make you a leader when you're old enough and that's

what I'm going to do. I'm going to

honor his dying wish no matter what because I blame myself for what happened to him and this is the only way I can redeem myself"... Content

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NOTE!

I know it's long but you all needed a back story so here it is!

Chapter 138

-DELILAH-

Ever since Clara went missing, none of us have gotten a good night's sleep. We were doing our possible best to find her and bring her back safely.

Damon was a mess, according to Luca he barely slept and even if he did, he'd be muttering Clara's name in his sleep till he woke up. I didn't know how to help him in the slightest.

I was brought out of my thoughts when I felt Luca wrap his arms around my waist.

"You have been ignoring me. You don't reply to my text or pick up your calls" He pointed and I let out a sigh.

It was true that I've been ignoring Luca for a while now but that was because I felt guilty anytime we acted so in love with each other when Damon and Clara haven't seen each other in days. It also didn't help knowing Damon only sent her away in the first place to keep her safe from me and father.

"How is Damon? Has he come up with a plan yet?" I questioned as I slowly pulled myself out of his grip before turning around to face him. He stared at me for a while then sighed before shaking his head.

"I haven't been able to get the head of the Hunter's number or even any of its members at that but I'm doing all I can" He told me and I frowned. "So what is going on now? What's the plan?" I questioned and he sighed.

"We are all doing all we can..."

"But it's not enough! What if something happens to Clara? She's pregnant for crying out loud!" I couldn't help but scream and immediately regretted it because I knew for a fact that they were all doing all they could.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to..." He grabbed onto my hand before I could complete my sentence and placed a kiss on my lips.

"You don't have to apologize for anything. I know it has been hard not only worrying about Clara but about Damon as well but you don't have to worry so much about him. No matter how down or hopeless Damon feels now, he'll never give up or lose hope till he has found Clara. Besides he knows she'll be sad to see that he hasn't been taking care of himself when he finally sees her so he has been trying his best to eat and sleep a little so don't worry about him that much. I have a feeling we'll find her soon" He assured me while caressing my hair with a loving smile on my face and I smiled back at him before wrapping my arms around his waist and resting my head on his chest.

"I've missed you so much and I'm sorry that I've been ignoring you. I..."

"You don't have to explain anything baby, I understand. We'll find her, I can assure you" He murmured and I let out a sigh as I sunk deeper into our hug.

"I just wish there was a way I could help" I murmured into his chest and we were both quiet for a while till an idea struck me.

"Have you asked Dimitri? He has got to have a number right?" I questioned as I pulled away and stared up at Luca with wide eyes. "I've tried, your father has tried but he wouldn't say a word" He explained and an anger surged within me.

He was the one who put Clara in this situation and he had the guts to hold back on something that could potentially save her?

"I'm going to meet him and slap some sense into his stupid head" I muttered before storming away and Luca didn't bother stopping me, He even offered to drive me there which I accepted and in no time, we were at the dungeons.

He led me to Dimitri's cell which was secluded from every other criminal's own.

"Is something wrong with you?" I said immediately I appeared in front of his cell. He looked like shit but at that moment, I could care less. I just wanted to understand why he didn't want to help out.



"If you have a number then fucking give us. Don't you want Clara saved? What if she's currently getting threatened because your dumb ass wouldn't help save her?!" I screamed as I clenched onto the cell bars.

"She wouldn't get hurt, her uncle wouldn't hurt her" She murmured softly and I scoffed.

"What's your problem? Why won't you help out?!" I screamed and he sighed then turned to me and when I saw the look in his eyes, I gasped.

His eyes were swollen and red, a sign that he has been crying bitterly. The sight immediately made my heart ache.

Dimitri has always been the cheerful one among us and to see him like this was really heartbreaking.

"What's the use? I've already failed everyone. I've already failed Damon. It's better if I don't include myself anymore" He murmured so softly that I almost didn't hear him.

Dimitri and I have always looked up to Damon. He was our role model and we both always competed for who would gain his favor so I understand how Dimitri was feeling.

"I know how you're feeling now,

Dimitri. You know you have

disappointed Damon but this is your

chance to redeem yourself. We all know you did it for a good reason but Damon can't appreciate that because Clara is missing. If you help find her, don't you think that would make Damon feel better?He needs her, Dimitri" I reasoned him and he

went quiet before he sighed. Content

"I don't have a number but I know someone who does. There's a number on my phone, it isn't saved and it ends with 93. Call the number, he should have answers" He told me and my heart soared with hope as I smiled at him.

"Do you have his phone?" I questioned as I turned to Luca who in turn nodded.

"Do you even know what he wants the number for? I know for a fact Damon isn't just going to call just to ask for Clara back. He has a plan, doesn't he?" Dimitri questioned while staring at Luca who pursed his lips.

"Of course he has a plan" He replied and Dimitri frowned.

"Is it dangerous?" He questioned and I turned to Luca, waiting for his answer.

"It doesn't matter. You all know for a fact that Damon would gladly give up with his life to save Clara. It's our Job to make sure it doesn't get to that sowe should do all we can to help. If you know anything, this is your time to speak up"...

Chapter 139

-CLARA-

After what my uncle told me, I haven't been able to stop crying. My parents' love story was so tragic that it made me tear up anytime I thought about it.

Not only about them but because I missed Damon so much and my emotions were all over the place because of my hormones. I felt so hopeless here and didn't know exactly how I was going to escape.

My uncle came to check up on me every hour with food and books to keep me company. I was being kept away like a prisoner which made me wonder if the hunters had really agreed to let me join them.

Either way, I had to stop crying now and find a way to get to Damon, at least to let him know that I was okay.

I bathed then got dressed and ate the breakfast my uncle had left for me this morning as I waited for him to visit again like he always did.

After an hour, I heard a knock and immediately knew it was him. I cleaned my mouth as I stood up from the bed and walked over to the door.

As soon as he opened the door, his eyes widened with surprise when he saw that I was up from my bed.

"I need to speak with Damon" I said before he could get a word out and he sighed.

"You can't, Clara. Everything will be over soon, I promise" He uttered and I hated when he said things like this because I knew it only meant one thing. He was going to hurt Damon.

"You don't understand, uncle. If you truly care about me then you're going to let me talk to him. I promise I won't tell him anything, just let me talk to him" I explained and he stared at me for a while and shook his head.

"That's not a good idea. Besides, I don't have his number or a way to reach him and..."

"I Know Damon's number by heart. If you'll just let me..."

"I said no, Clara. I've already been queried enough because I let you stay here. If they hear I let you speak with the enemy, I might as well give up my position" He muttered and I frowned. "But I am the enemy!"

"We have been over this, Clara! You're their leader, not an enemy. They just need time to adjust. to the thought of you and after that, I'll introduce you to them" He explained and I scoffed.

"So what? I'm going to stay here till they finally accept me? What if it takes months, years?" I questioned and he sighed.

"Clara..."

"I'm pregnant for Damon and that means we are about to start a family. Do you know how long I've wished to have a family? I cannot stay here, I need to be with Damon so please uncle" I pleaded, not knowing what else to do.

I didn't even know where we were since I hadn't left this room since I arrived. I didn't know what lies beyond this room.

"Rest up, I'll come visit you later" He uttered after a while and I glared at him.

"I'm trying my possible best not to hate you but you're making it very difficult not to. I don't care if you think you're doing this for my sake, I want to speak with my husband" I told him and watched as a frown adorned his face with a sad look in his eyes.

He opened his mouth to say something but I held up my hand to stop him as I glanced at the door.

"Someone is coming" As soon as I said that, there was a frantic knock on the door.

My uncle glanced at me briefly before opening the door to reveal a shorter but bulky man with a missing tooth.

"There's a situation! That Alpha Bastard has lost his mind!" The man exclaimed and behind the anger in his eyes was fear.

"Which Alpha Bastard?" My uncle questioned but I didn't need to be told to know it was Damon. He was the only one that could shake up such an organization.

"You need to see it with your own eyes, boss" The other man uttered and my uncle nodded then turned to me but before he could speak, I spoke.

"This is about my husband, isn't it? If yes then I'm going with you to see what the situation is" I told him and he sighed.

"Clara, they..."

"You said I was their leader, didn't you? Then they'll have to accept me sooner or later and I choose sooner. Are we going or not?" I questioned and I glanced by between the two men, not missing the scornful look on the other man's face as he stared at me.

"We need to hurry" The man muttered then walked away and before my uncle could say anything, I ran out of the room, following the man from behind.

Not long after, I heard my uncle's footsteps fall in behind me.

It took some minutes for us to get to where we were going. This only made me notice how where I was being kept was secluded from everyone else which made me think of that was the house my father and mother had stayed in as well in the past.

I shook off that thought as we got to a building. As we walked in, I could feel all eyes on me. I could feel their bitterness, anger, hate, disgust amongst other emotions radiating off them as I walked by but I didn't let any of them affect me. I needed to know what was wrong with Damon. "You are finally here, that.." An elderly man spoke but halted and narrowed his eyes as soon as he saw me.

"What is she doing here?" He questioned but I didn't even wait for what my uncle would say before walking past the man as my eyes were glued on the screen behind him.

There on the computer screen was Damon, he was covered in blood and the look in his eyes was something I had never seen before.

He was sitting down on the hood of his car while holding onto a head. I couldn't see what he was doing clearly but it felt like he was waiting. Waiting for what?

As if on cue, he looked up and I gasped when our eyes connected. I knew he couldn't see me but at that moment, it felt like he could.

"I don't know how he managed to find the cameras we put up around the city. He has damaged all of them but left this one. He wants us to see him" The elderly man explained and I let the tears roll down my cheeks as I took in his appearance.

The warmth, the light, the life was gone from his eyes. It almost felt like I was staring at someone else and it broke my heart.

"Because he's trying to send a message. That bastard!" My uncle muttered angrily as we all stared at the screen.

"You said you knew his number by heart right? I'm going to need you to tell me that number so I can talk to him" My uncle said as he turned to me and I reluctantly tore my eyes away from the screen to stare at him.

I didn't even need to agree before a phone was shoved into my hands. I wanted to hear Damon's voice so I didn't even hesitate to input his number.

As soon as I was done, my uncle snatched the phone out of my grip and I turned back to the screen. My uncle dialed the number and I walked as Damon pulled out his phone and with a smirk, he pressed the phone against his ear.

"Are you tired of playing hide and seek, Rogers?" My heart skipped a beat when I heard Damon's voice. Even his voice sounded unfamiliar.

"If you had my number, why didn't you just call instead of showing us what kind of a monster you are? Those are innocent people you bastard!" My uncle angrily held into the phone and a chill ran down my spine when Damon chuckled humorlessly.

"You of all people should know I don't give a damn about who's innocent or not. I want my wife back" Damon muttered and his voice faltered slightly but I was sure I was the only one who noticed.

"Over my dead body. A monster like you doesn't deserve someone like her. I will never let you take her" My uncle replied with a stern look on his face as he stared at the screen. Damon chuckled again and from the screen, I could see Luca leading a woman towards Damon.

"Suit yourself but just know that with every second you waste..." I gasped when he stuck his hand into the woman's chest and yanked out her heart. "Another human dies. If I have to kill every bloody human here to get to my wife then so be it. Time is ticking and you know I don't fucking bluff"...

Chapter 140

-CLARA-

"We have to give him the girl before he harms any more people " The elderly man uttered as he turned to my uncle whose eyes were still glued to the screen just like mine.

"I'm not giving out my niece to that monster" He replied through clenched teeth.

"She is one of them, she is a monster so I don't see how giving her to him is going to be a problem" The elderly uttered, earning a grunt from my uncle.

"She is not a monster, she is my niece and my brother's daughter. You all remembered what happened to my brother. We condemned him just like what you're all trying to do to his daughter and how did that turn out for us? We have grown weak without him and we're only going to get weaker unless we start doing the right thing. My brother made me promise to bring his daughter here and have her take over his place as the leader

and I intend to keep that promise" My uncle said without taking his eyes off the screen and I didn't say anything either.

Everyone went quiet till the elderly man sighed.

"We allowed you to bring her here and we have been helping you watch over her because we are trying to honor your brother's dying wish but the fact still remains that she's a wolf and that's what we are fighting against. Do you think anyone is going to take us seriously if they find out our leader is a wolf?" The man questioned and everyone there hummed in agreement.

"It doesn't matter. We are not hunting down these beings to be recognized or applauded. We are doing it to save our kind and with the plan we have, we are this close to achieving it" He told them, making me frown.

"You didn't ask me what I wanted, uncle" I finally said as I reluctantly tore my eyes away from the screen and turned to him.

"You don't know what you want. You're blinded by your infatuation with that man and that's what you can't think for yourself' He said, making me scoff. "Infatuation? I'm pregnant for him and he's my husband. I'm in love with him and no matter what, I'll always stand by my husband's side. Having me as your leader will do you more harm than good because I would never let you hurt my kind if I can help it. I do not wish to be your leader, I do not wish to be here. I wish to be with my husband" I told him and he frowned.

"I'll have to agree with her. She..."

"I don't care what any of you think. As the leader, my words are final and you're staying here" He uttered with so much authority that a chill ran down my spine.

I didn't know Humans were capable of exuding such authority.

"If you don't let me go to him, Damon is going to kill all the humans he can lay his hands on. Are you willing to risk all those lives just to keep me here?" I questioned and he nodded without hesitation.

"You all don't understand how much I blame myself for what happened to my brother. To me, you're my redemption. I have to do right by you in order to get rid of this guilt that has been gnawing at my soul" He explained and I frowned before turning back to the screen and saw that Damon had slaughtered three more humans.

"I understand you but it doesn't change what I want. If I don't get to Damon, you won't have any more humans to take care of by the end of today. Do you want that?" I questioned as I turned back to him.

"We are running out of time. We have to let her go to him" The elderly man uttered but my uncle didn't turn to him and just kept staring at me. "And if I say no? If I still want to keep you here after everything?" He questioned and I shook my head.

"I can't stay here. Even if I have to fight my way out of here then I'll do it just to get to my husband. He needs me right now and the more time we waste, the more humans die. Do you want that?" I questioned as I stared intently into his eyes.

It was almost like I could see the wheels spinning in his head.

"Get the car and some men, we are going to meet that monster" He ordered and my heart immediately swelled with happiness.

They immediately carried out his order and I hadn't unpacked my luggage so it was packed and ready to go.

My uncle didn't say a word to me till we got into the car and drove towards where Damon was.

There were several cars following behind us and the weapons alone in this car made me frown. It just made me realize how at that mercy I had been.

I couldn't help but wonder how my mother felt knowing she was the only wolf in the midst of Hunters.

I don't know how long the journey was but by the time the car came to a halt, the sun was about to set. I had slept off midway and was awoken by soft taps on my cheek.

"You'll have to work from here. We have surveyed the area and he has men at every corner. Will it be okay to walk?" He questioned and I immediately nodded as I wiped my eyes.

"I'm okay. Don't worry about me" I murmured then was about to climb out of the car when he grabbed my hand.

"If you go to him now, I won't be able to take you under my wing anymore and you'll have to face the same fate as that rest wolf. Is that what you want?" He questioned and I smiled slightly as I stared at him.

"I will stand by my husband and my people no matter what. I'm going to become Queen Luna soon after all. It was nice getting to know that I had a relative that was still alive but I don't appreciate the fact that you kept me away from Damon. Hopefully next time when we meet, one of us wouldn't be dying so we can talk properly then" I told him then flashed him another smile before climbing out of the car and pulling my

luggage along with Mr as I hurriedly traced Damon's scent. Content

Every other thought vanished from my head and all I could think about was Damon. I couldn't wait to see him.

I stopped in my tracks as soon as my eyes landed on Damon. He was still sitting on the hood of a car with a bottle of alcohol in his eyes.

I watched as he took a swing of that bottle before turning towards the human that was shaking with fear as he stared at Damon.

"Damon!" I screamed as loud as I could before he could yank out the human's heart.

At that moment, everything seemed to stand still as we both stared into each other's eyes. It was almost like we couldn't believe we were seeing one another.

After a few seconds, Damon jumped off the hood, threw the bottle on the ground, smashing it into pieces as he ran towards me.

I immediately let go of my luggage as I ran up to him as well. He opened his arms wide for me and as soon as I buried my body in his embrace, I let out the tears I've been holding in.

"Fuck I missed you so much, my wife. I missed you so damn much" He murmured as he peppered kisses on my face and only when he placed his lips on mine did I taste his tears. He was crying as well.

My hold on him tightened and at the moment, we didn't care about who was watching. All we cared about was the fact that we were finally back together.

I was finally home...

NOTE:

Chapter 139 has refused to be

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published and I don't even know if this one will but I just wanted to try because didn't want to keep you guys waiting. I will be rectified by Sept 6th but I didn't want you all to wait till then so I hope you still understand from here. Thanks for your continuous support!...

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