

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

#CHAPTER 31 - Read Chasing The Rejected Luna's Heart (Clara and Liam) CHAPTER 31

CHAPTER 31

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Chapter 31

-CLARA-

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My first day at work was an experience. I already got enemies even before I stepped into the building.

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it was pretty productive and I was glad I was able to get my mind off what happened between Damon and I last night.

When Luca walked through the door, I knew Damon wasn't far away. They had to be together so in order for me to not seem too affected by what we did, I did something stupid. I know it could kill him but i just wanted to remind him of where we stood.

1 was driven back to the mansion as soon as I closed. I walked through the door as quietly as I could and grimaced when the maids and staff began to greet me.

I just nodded at them and hurriedly ran to my room. I ran into my room, shut the door and locked it before letting a deep sigh.

"That was close," I murmured.

"Just as close as I was to dying today because of you" Damon's voice suddenly sounded behind me and I shrieked as I turned around only to find him standing behind me..

I moved backwards till my back touched the door as I stared at him with wide eyes.

"I got your little present wife" He murmured as he moved closer to me till his body was pressed against mine. I sucked in my breath as he

blew on his mark on my neck.

“...I just wanted.... I wanted to remind you of our relationship” I muttered hurriedly and he paused.

“Hmm and what kind of relationship do we share?” He questioned and I sighed..

“We don’t like each other. You’re doing this to gain something and I’m doing the same. What we did last night was strictly for pleasure and to bear an heir for you” I murmured and I noticed the way his body tensed.

“Are you trying to remind me? Or yourself?” He questioned and I pursed my lips.

“Myself I have to admit that I got carried away y this morning and thought maybe we could... but I understand that wasn’t part of the deal so I had to remind myself” I uttered truthfully and he seemed surprised by my words.

“Have you reminded yourself now?” He questioned and I nodded.

idary again” I murmured and he hummed.

“I won’t cross my boundary again”

“Good because I want to fuck you, Clara. I want to punish you by making you beg me for mercy as I thrust deep into you” He muttered and a shiver ran down my spine and I moaned involuntarily as he grabbed my ass.

“Damon...”

“I’m not asking for your permission. Remember our deal? I said I could fuck you anytime and anywhere” He murmured with his lips right above mine and before I found say anything, he slammed his lips on mine.

He pulled away from the door and slowly pushed me towards the bed with his lips still on mine.

I gasped slightly as I fell back on the bed and I

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was naked beneath him.

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Chapter 31

“Damon” I moaned out his name and he growled.

“Don’t tell me to stop because I can’t” He muttered and I pulled away slightly just so I could see his face.

“I was never going to stop you” I murmured before lifting up slightly and pressing my lips against his while unbuttoning his shirt. I just wanted his skin on mine and I just wanted him to touch me.

He suddenly grabbed my hand to stop me and pulled away slightly and I unintentionally let out a disappointed growl which made me

chuckle.

“Patience, little devil. I want to take my time to savor you today. I want to taste every nook and cranny till there’s no spot left” He murmured and my whole body vibrated with pleasure.

He wasn’t joking when he said he wanted to taste every inch of me. My whole body was on fire by the time he was done and I was shaking with pleasure. I never wanted this night to end.

“Oh fuck!” I cried as he buried his head in between my legs. I sunk my fingers into his hair and pushed his face firmly down and began grinding against his face. Goddess, it felt so good.

“So delicious, I’m kind of jealous that Liam had a taste of this. You should be mine and mine alone” Damon muttered against my core and pleasure coaxed through my bones.

“If it makes you feel better, he never made me feel like you do” I murmured and he growled with satisfaction and I screamed out with

pleasure as he pushed three fingers into me and fingered me at the pace he was licking and sucking my clit. I felt like I was in heaven and

soon after, my whole body shook as I came.

He didn’t even let me savor the moment before plunging into me and we both moaned simultaneously.

“Fuck! So fucking tight. You feel so good” Damon moaned as his thrusts became rougher and faster.

I came soon after and Damon’s thrust grew slopping but that didn’t stop or hinder his pace.

“Damon!” I moaned out his name as I came again and he groaned before quickly burying his head in my neck and marking the other side

of my neck as he came inside me.

We both stayed in that position for a while just letting the pleasure wash over us as we listened to our harsh breathing.

After a while, Damon pulled out of me and laid next to me before wrapping an arm around my waist and pulling me closer.

“How was work? Did you make friends?” He questioned out of nowhere and I panicked. That was such a husbandly question to ask. The fact that we were married was starting to heavily dawn on me.

“Yes and enemies because apparently every girl wants you. I mostly made friends with the guys though” I murmured and noticed the way

his hold on me tightened.

“Hmmm, what are their names?” He questioned softly.

“Jason and Job. They are twins, guys” I murmured and he growled slightly.

*Sleep. If I wake up to an empty space tomorrow morning, I’ll fuck you in your work place” He muttered and a shiver ran down my spine.

Why did that excite me? Goddess, I’m fucked.....

10:54 Tue, 2 Jul

Chapter 31 -CLARA- My first day at work was an experience. I already got enemies even before I stepped into the

building. Aside from that, it was pretty productive and I was glad I was able to get my mind off what happened between Damon and I last night. When Luca walked through the door, I knew Damon wasn’t far away. They had to be together so in order for me to not seem too affected by what we did, I did something stupid. I know it could kill him but I just wanted to remind him of where we stood. I was driven back to the mansion as soon as I closed. I walked through the door as quietly as I could and grimaced when the maids and staff began to greet me. I just nodded at them and hurriedly ran to my room. I ran into my room, shut the door and locked it before letting a deep sigh. “That was close,” I murmured. “Just as close as I was to dying today because of you” Damon’s voice suddenly sounded behind me and I shrieked as I turned around only to find him standing behind me. I moved backwards till my back touched the door as I stared at him with wide eyes. “I got your little present wife” He murmured as he moved closer to me till

his body was pressed against mine. I sucked in my breath as he blew on his mark on my neck. "...just wanted.... I wanted to remind you of our relationship I muttered hurriedly and he paused. "Hmm and what kind of relationship do we share?" He questioned and I sighed. "We don't like each other. You're doing this to gain something and I'm doing the same. What we did last night was strictly for pleasure and to bear an heir for you" I murmured and I noticed the way his body tensed. "Are you trying to remind me? Or yourself?" He questioned and I pursed my lips, "Myself I have to admit that I got carried away this morning and thought maybe we could... but I understand that wasn't part of the deal so I had to remind myself" I uttered truthfully and he seemed surprised by my words. "Have you reminded yourself now?" He questioned and I nodded. "I won't cross my boundary again" I murmured and he hummed.

"Good because I want to f**k you, Clara. I want to punish you by making you beg me for mercy as I thrust deep into you" He muttered and a shiver ran down my spine and I moaned involuntarily as he grabbed my a** "Damon... "I'm not asking for your permission. Remember our deal? I said I could f**k you anytime and anywhere" He murmured with his lips right above mine and before I found say anything, he slammed his lips on mine. He pulled away from the door and slowly pushed me towards the bed with his lips still on mine. I gasped slightly as I fell back on the bed and I wasn't even given time to breath before his lips were on mine again and before I knew it, I was naked beneath him. "Of course not. I just want to make sure she's doing her job properly" I muttered and he chuckled. "How about I go check up on her?" He uttered and I raised my chin. "Well if you want to but I didn't ask you to" I muttered and he chuckled again before climbing out of the car and as soon as he swung the door open, my breath hitched when my eyes settled on her. She was walking around with a tray in her hand and a beautiful smile on her face. I almost felt jealous of the men in there who got to see my beautiful wife. The door swung shut and the disappointment that settled down on me made me growl "What the f**k is going on with me?" I muttered as I massaged my temples. I must be going insane. Luca came out of the building soon after with two bags in hand and I tried to see if I could catch a glimpse of Clara but was greatly disappointed. Luca climbed in and handed me a bag. "She's in there and she asked me to give you this specially. She said it's the best in the house" Luca uttered and I couldn't fight the smile that crept on my face. I scoffed lightly before opening the bag and pulling out the pastry. "Why is she suddenly acting caring... tulips!" I yelled then immediately threw the pastry at Luca and he threw it out the window before turning to me with wide eyes.

"Did your wife just try to kill you?" He muttered and I clenched my fist. That b**h!....

CHAPTER 32

Chapter 32

-DAMON-

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The next morning, I woke up to the sound of Clara groaning in my arms.

“Can you at least be still?” I murmured without opening my eyes and she sighed.

“First of all, you’re crushing me with your weight and I need to pee” She muttered and I slowly opened my eyes.

“Why didn’t you go pee?” I questioned and I could already tell she was rolling her eyes.

“Because Sherlock, you threatened me so I didn’t want to move in case you woke up and didn’t see me by your side” She explained and I rolled my eyes before letting her go and turning to the side.

“Go” I muttered and I could hear her grumbling before she climbed out of the bed. As she walked towards the toilet, I opened my eyes slightly and my dick immediately twitched when I saw her nakedness.

“Fuck me” I muttered then sighed as she closed the door behind her. I let out a groan before climbing out of the bed. I wore my clothes then walked out of the room and went to shower in my bathroom.

When I came out, I found Clara in my room with a frown on her face.

“Can I help you?” I uttered and I noticed the way her eyes trailed down my body then she gulped. I smirked as I walked towards my closet

and she followed me in.

“How can you just leave like that? You asked me not to leave and then you just leave?” She questioned and I tilted my head at her.

“Yes, because I have better things to do. You don’t dare leave the room when I’m still in it, it’s my rule and it doesn’t apply to me” I muttered and she stared at me for a while then scoffed.

“Everytime I talk to you, I feel like I’m talking to a wall. Good day” She muttered before walking away and I stared after her for a while just admiring her back side.

Even though I was trying my hardest not to admit it, Clara was hot. Everything about her turned me on.

“Alpha, you in here?” Luca’s voice suddenly sounded and I rolled my eyes before turning back to my clothes.

He walked into my closet seconds later and let out a sigh.

“I saw Clara stomping out of here Angrily so I know for a fact you have done something to upset her again” He muttered and I scoffed.

“It’s not my fault she’s getting entitled. Jason and Job, they work at Clara’s workplace” I muttered and he was quiet for a while.

“What about them?” He questioned.

“Fire them immediately” I ordered.

“Why? What did they do?” He questioned and I paused before turning to him.

“Do I have to give a reason why? When did I start answering to you?” I questioned and he sighed before bowing his head.

“Got it, Alpha, You say you don’t want her and yet you’re being possessive over her He muttered the last sentence under his breath but i clearly heard him.

10:54 Tue, 2 Jul M.

Chapter 32

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“I’m not being possessive, I’m just protecting my name. What if she tried having an affair with one of them and tainted my name with that?” I muttered and he rolled his eyes.

Whatever you say, your evilness. You have a meeting with your shareholders in two hours” He uttered before walking away and I stood there for a while thinking over what he said. Was I acting possessive?

I scoffed and shook my head. That was impossible.

I got dressed and didn’t bother going down to the dining room to eat. I walked towards my car with Luca and my guards in tow and just as i was about to climb in, I saw Clara standing by the door with a frown on her face as she watched me then she turned around and walked back

into the house.

“Let’s go?” Luca’s voice brought me out of my trance and I cleared my throat then nodded before getting into the car.

I got to my company and like always, everyone bowed their heads, not daring to look me in the eye. I was a god to them and I loved that feeling way too much.

I suddenly paused when I felt a pair of small arms wrap around my legs.

“Luca?” I called out.

“Yes Alpha”

“What’s that?” I questioned.

“It’s a child Alpha” As soon as he said that, a woman ran towards me and fell to her knees as she pleaded with me.

“I’m sorry Alpha, I didn’t know he had gotten out of my office” She pleaded and I gritted my teeth.

“Get it off me” I muttered through clenched teeth and Luca immediately yanked the kid away and handed him to his mother. The baby instantly began to cry and the mother tried shushing him but to no avail.

“I have a strict no children policy here so why is it here?” I questioned as I glared down at the woman. Everywhere was quiet, not a single sound could be heard except for the woman’s cries and her son’s wailing.

“I’m sorry Alpha, my husband isn’t well and I don’t have anyone else to...”

“Get her out of here and she’s never to set foot in this building again” I ordered and was about to walk away when I heard a familiar gasp behind me.

I turned around just to see Clara standing behind me with a shocked look on her face. She glared at me disapprovingly before walking towards the woman who was still wailing and pleading bitterly on the floor and helped her up.

“You didn’t even listen to her and try to hear her situation” She uttered and I frowned.

“What are you doing here?” I questioned.

“And he’s not an it, that’s a child not a thing” She uttered and the murmurs began as everyone’s eyes were on us and usually I wouldn’t care but I hated it when anyone challenged me in public especially in front of my subjects.

“You better watch your tongue with me before I put you in your place and don’t you ever meddle in my business, do you understand?” I questioned as I walked up to her and I saw in her eyes that she was surprised my my reaction.

“I’ll meddle because you’re my husband” She replied back and I glared at her. Why was she so stubborn?

10:54 Tue, 2 Jul |

Chapter 32

“Listen here, Clara...” Owned by .

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“Clara? Is that you?” I froze and Clara tensed up as we both recognized the voice instantly. We turned at the same time and it was really

that mother fucker, Liam.

I glanced back at Clara and she was staring at him with stars in her eyes and I clenched my fist as jealousy surged through me.

Without thinking, I wrapped my arms around Clara’s waist and pulled her closer while staring directly into Liam’s eyes. I wax staking my

claim on her and if he valued his life, he’d look away from my wife.

“What are you doing here and who let you in?” I questioned and frowned when Clara removed my arm from around her waist and stepped away. That action didn’t go unnoticed by Liam and he instantly smiled.

“I’m one of your shareholders, Alpha Damon“...

CHAPTER 33

Chapter 33

-CLARA-

So we wouldn’t cause a scene, we all went up to the conference room where Damon usually had his meetings and my goddess, this company was huge. I could only imagine the millions that were spent on it.

I could feel both Damon’s and Liam’s eyes on me but I didn’t at either of them. My emotions were all over the place at that point.

We walked into the conference room and we all sat down in silence for a while. I stole a glance at Liam and he was staring directly at me.

“How are you a shareholder? I’ve never seen you in any of my meetings nor have I ever seen your name” Damon uttered, causing the both of us to turn to him..

“I bought it from someone else. You may know him as Mr Monterey” Liam uttered and I heard Damon scoff

“Call Mr Monterey and tell him I want to speak with him, now” Damon ordered and Luca immediately began carrying out his orders.

“You look beautiful, Clara” I froze when I heard Liam’s voice and couldn’t help but glance at Damon. There was no expression on his face. In fact, he looked like he didn’t care and that hurt me more than it should.

I took a deep breath before turning to Liam with a fake smile on my face.

“You don’t look so bad yourself, Mr Whitlock. Congratulations on your marriage” I muttered and he frowned.

“I didn’t want to marry her but it was for the sake of my pack. I couldn’t risk it but I came here because of you. How was the rejection? Did it hurt?” questioned and before I could utter a word, Damon slapped his fist on the table and turned to us with a menacing look in his eyes.

“Clara, come with me now” He muttered through clenched teeth then stood up and walked out of the conference room. Belonging to .

I let out a sigh and was about to get up when Liam grabbed my hand.

“Does he hurt you? Are you okay?” He questioned and I stared at him for a while before signing and pulling my hand out of his hold gently.

“I’m okay” I flashed him a smile then hurriedly walked out of the room. A woman directed me towards Damon’s office and I paused at the door for a while, catching my breath before I finally pushed it and was mesmerized by how big and beautiful the office was but I was instantly brought back to reality when my eyes landed on Damon who seemed to be seething with anger.

“So what? You’re just going to blatantly flirt with him in front of me?” He questioned as he took menacing steps towards me and I was tempted to take a step back but I stood my ground.

“I wasn’t flirting with him, he was flirting with me” I muttered and he scoffed.

“Oh really? Did you think I didn’t see the way you looked at him earlier? You are married to me” He muttered and I scoffed.

“So? I’m not treated like a wife anyway so why does it matter?

ter? Why do you care who flirt with or who I talk to? I came here in the first place because I heard Jason and Job were suddenly fired and I knew you had something to do with it. Why are you doing this? We said we could be with whoever we want and neither of us could meddle in the other’s personal business so why are you acting this way?” I questioned as I stared into his eyes and he frowned. I could have sworn I saw something shutting down in his eyes.

“You are right, I have no right to act this way, I got carried away I guess. You can leave, be with him if you want and I frowned.

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He muttered as he turned

“Damon...

10:54 Tue, 2 Jul M

Chapter 33

“Get out now!” He yelled and I jumped back in fear while staring at him with wide eyes before I frowned.

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“This sexual relationship we had going on can’t continue. It’s igniting emotions in us that neither of us want so let’s end it” I muttered while still staring at his back and he paused.

“I was thinking the same. Close the door on your way out” He muttered without even turning to me and I shook my head before walking

out of the office.

As I walked down the hall, I paused when I saw Liam waiting in front of the conference room for me.

As soon as he saw me, he pushed himself off the wall and walked towards me with a smile.

“Hey, how are you?” He questioned and I smiled slightly before nodding.

"I'm okay, I have to get back to work so... I muttered and was about to walk past him when he grabbed my hand.

"I bought these shares so I could be closer to you so don't push me away, Clara. I'm sorry for how I treated you and I'm sorry I made you go through all that but never again. Even with the mate bond, I couldn't love Veronica as much as I love you. Our love was genuine and I was blinded for a second because of the mate bond but not anymore. I'm here now and I'm not ready to let you go" He confessed and I sighed

before turning to him.

"I'm married now, Liam. I can't do this with you" I muttered.

"Just because you're married, doesn't mean you're in love and I know you still have feelings for me so I'm not letting you go. Just give me a chance to prove myself" He murmured with pleading eyes and if it was in the past, I would have given in and let him embrace me but things weren't like before. My emotions were complex and I just wanted some time alone to think things through.

"I'm married, Liam. That isn't going to change, I'm sorry but I can't do this, bit now" I muttered and was about to walk away when he grabbed my hand.

"Clara please" He begged but I wasn't ready to have my heart crushed again even though it already felt like it had been crushed by Damon.

"I'm sorry, I have to go" I muttered then yanked my hand out of his hold and ran away as fast as I could...

CHAPTER 34

Chapter 34

-CLARA-

Things just kept going downhill from there onwards. Damon and I stopped talking completely.

Everyone noticed and Damon didn't even bother acting towards them. I guess he was seriously done with me now and I didn't know how to react to that.

The worst ones were that he was hardly at home but if he was, he had a different girl on his arm everyday and it made my blood boil. I guess I really was just meaningless sex to him.

“Don’t mind my brother. He’s complicated” Delilah uttered as she stared at me with a frown. Everyone knew Damon brought different women home but no one could stop him. His father tried but that didn’t end well so he never tried again.

They were all evidently disappointed in him but not much could be done. It was like they all feared him.

I smiled slightly at her and shook my head. Belonging to .

“I’m not worried and I don’t care. He can do whatever he wants” I murmured and her frown deepened because she knew deep down that it affected me and I knew that too.

During these past few days, Damon and I had grown closer and him acting this inconsiderate towards me was taking a toll on me. I even stopped working for a while because I couldn’t seem to focus.

“I’ll talk to him. Till try my best...

“You don’t have to, I know you all are afraid of him” I murmured and she froze slightly before letting out a sigh.

“Who wouldn’t be? I guess you don’t know your husband” She murmured and her words intrigued me because she was right. I didn’t know my husband.

“What else is there to know about him?” I questioned and she went quiet for a while before letting out a sigh.

“I’ll have to assume Damon didn’t tell you himself because he didn’t want you to know so I can’t tell you everything, okay?” She uttered and I slowly nodded.

“Have you ever heard of anyone going by the name Death viper?” She questioned and my eyes widened. Who hasn’t? I feel like I have

heard that name since I was a kid.

“Don’t tell me...” I trailed off and she nodded to my suspicion.

“My brother used to be Death viper” She confessed and I gasped so loudly I felt like the whole pack heard me.

“That can’t be true. I’ve been hearing that name since I was a kid. How can that be him?” I muttered as I remembered vividly how Liam’s father used to tell us about the Death viper when he was still alive.

“My brother started his killing spree from the age of eight. He was unstoppable and killed whatever was in his part or whoever or whatever dared to question him. He hated

laughter, happiness and only rejoiced when someone was crying. My parents saw earlier signs of this behavior when he was six and kept laughing at my grandma's funeral but they all brushed it off till he started his killing spree" She paused slightly to make sure I was following and I gulped before nodding.

"My brother didn't always kill innocent people, he went for anyone who annoyed him or messed with his family and one day when I was 16, an Alpha came to our pack and said he wanted me as his bride and mind you, he was already married to his mate and had children but he wanted me. Damon didn't say anything but after that night, the Alpha never wake up again and his head was placed on a rod as a warning to

Chapter 34

anyone who tried to mess with his family" She muttered and I gasped.

"How old was he then?" I questioned.

"He was 19 years old but with the amount of enemies he had, you'd think he had been living for centuries. Everyone loathed the Death viper and wanted him dead but no one could kill him because he was the stealthiest killer known to being. There were a lot of assassin attacks, poison attacks and even straight attacks but nothing could defeat Damon. That was until he and my brother, Fell in love with the same girl and Damon ended up killing her" She revealed and I was shocked.

"Why would he kill her? What did she do?" I questioned and she shrugged.

"I don't know, neither of them would say a word about the issue. The one reason we know Damon killed her was because he had been holding the knife while she laid down on the ground with stab wounds but after that, Dominic left and we never saw him again even though we text everyday. Damon stopped killing and decided to focus his energy on something more productive. We still fear him because he could go to that person anytime he wanted to. So we try not to get on his bad side or make him angry" She explained and I nodded slowly, still trying to process everything she had said.

"You must be wondering why Damon is always being rude to our parents. Well that's because they hadn't been in support of his hobby and tried to kill him but failed. Because of his killing spree, everyone began to turn their backs on the Alpha King which was taking a toll on my parent's power and now, Damon can never forget nor forgive them for that. He has become warmer though, you should have seen him before. They couldn't even be in the same room together without arguing. It was because of Damon everyone got their individual mansion" She explained and it all suddenly made sense.

I was about to say something when a girl giggled her way into the dining room. She paused when she saw us and her cleavage and ass

were bare for the whole world to see.

“Oh? Sorry for intruding, Damon wants to kill me” She murmured and sat down while I stared at her with a frown. Damon? She was on a first name basis with him now?

Damon walked in seconds later and let out a sigh when he saw Delilah and I.

“Samantha, go back to the room now” He muttered and she shook her head before letting out a hiccup. She was obviously drunk.

“You want to kill me” She murmured and I groaned before abruptly getting up from the chair. Without even acknowledging his presence, I walked past him and climbed up to my room while trying my hardest to hold back my tears.

I

“Why do you even want to cry for that jerk?” I muttered to myself as I wiped away my tears furiously. Ever since Damon began acting this way, my wolf hasn’t spoken a word except for the few whimpering I heard. He was hurting her and he didn’t even give a fuck.

Just then, my phone rang and when I saw the caller id, I sighed before picking it up.

“Clara” Liam called out and I sighed.

“I know you’re going to say no but I’m never going to stop asking you, Clara. Please go out with me, just once. It mustn’t be a date, it can be a little get together and we’ll catch up on things we have missed” He murmured and was about to say I wasn’t interested but thought it over.

If Damon could be with whatever girl he wanted then I could do the same and didn’t have to feel bad about it.

“Okay Liam, I’ll go out with you“...

CHAPTER 35

Chapter 35 -CLARA- I looked at myself in the mirror before letting out a sigh. I had agreed to go on a date with Liam tonight and for some reason I was feeling nervous. I didn’t know if it was because this was the first time in how many months I was going to spend time with Liam or the fact that I was feeling guilty for going out on a date with someone else. “You don’t have to feel guilty, he doesn’t” My wolf uttered and I couldn’t agree with her more. Damon hadn’t shown an ounce of guilt for what he was putting me through so why should I care? After I agreed to go out on a date with Liam, my wolf suddenly came out of her hibernation and I thought she was going to be against it but she wanted to hurt Damon more than I wanted to. She wanted to make him jealous and

what better way to do that than to go out with a man you once loved and wanted to spend your whole life with? I took in a deep breath before grabbing my back. I was wearing a red skin tight dress that had a little slit at the side with a pair of black heels with red bottoms. My hair was in a slick bun because it just felt right and accentuated the sharp edges of my face. I really did look good tonight. "Let's go meet Liam I guess" I murmured before turning around and walking out of my room. Delilah was the only one that knew I was going out with Liam tonight and even though she was always on her brother's side, she supported me on this and was even the one that told me to wear the color red. "It's the perfect color for revenge" She had said and I couldn't agree more. I got into the car and told the driver where I was headed. I begged him not to tell Damon and after several pleas later, he gave in and told Luca instead. Luca immediately granted me permission to leave and even applauded me through the phone which made me smile. Soon after, the car got on the road and I played with my fingers out of nervousness. Maybe I was nervous to meet Liam

after all. I wasn't allowed to leave the pack so we had to go to a place within and Liam picked the most gorgeous looking restaurant I had ever seen. I knew for a fact that it cost a fortune to dine there. I got down from the car with the help of the driver and flashed him a smile before walking towards the restaurant. I was immediately led to Liam's table which was a secluded part of the restaurant where I assumed only Alpha's could rent out. When he saw me, his eyes lit up instantly as they trailed down my body before he smiled, stood up and walked over to me. "You look beautiful, Clara. I hope you won't mind me staring at you all night" He murmured and I could have sworn I saw how red my face was through his eyes. Liam was always good with words, that was what drew me in in the first place. "I don't mind" I murmured and he smiled and how I remember how much I used to love my smile but now I just felt myself comparing him to... I slapped myself. Why was I even thinking of that jerk? He was probably off somewhere with his dick shoved into another hole. That thought alone made my blood boil. Liam led me to the table and the waiter immediately walked over, "Good evening Alpha Whitlock and Mrs Donovan. What would you like to order?" The waiter questioned and I was all too aware of the judgmental look in his eyes. As a matter of fact, ever since I came into the restaurant and everyone saw I wasn't Damon, I could feel them throwing their condemning looks my way and it made me angry.

Everyone knew of Damon's cheating ways and how he had been treating me but they all turned a blind eye to it but when it was my turn, I was immediately condemned. This just showed how misogynistic the wolf world was. "Your favorite?" Liam asked, snapping me out of my trance and I raised an eyebrow at him. "You still know my favorite?" I questioned and he chuckled before his face turned serious. "I remember everyone about you, Clara. I'll never forget" He muttered and I just stared at him, not knowing what to say. I didn't think I could forget him either because he was a very big part of who I was. "She'll have a medium steak with mashed potatoes, extra gravy and a burger. Isn't that right?" Liam uttered and I was about to reply when someone uttered behind me. "Oh? If it isn't my wife out here on a date with her f**g ex" Damon uttered as he walked towards us with another girl strapped on his arm. "Damon, what are you doing here?" I questioned and he scoffed. "This is my restaurant, Clara, I can come

here whenever I want. Since you're both here for a date, why don't I and my date join in? It can be like a fun little double date, what do you say?" He questioned but didn't even wait for our answer before pulling out a chair and sitting right next to me. The girl he came with stood awkwardly by the side, probably waiting for Damon to pull out a chair for her but he totally ignored her existence as his eyes were on me. "I couldn't help but overhear what your favorite food is. It's a good thing your ex knows because me as your husband doesn't even know something that simple about you. Don't you find it odd?" Damon uttered and although his voice sounded playful, his eyes indicated otherwise. "Alpha Damon..." Liam began but a look from Damon was enough to shut him up. "I'm speaking to my wife so don't you dare meddle in" Liam threatened before slowly turning to me. "You are here on a date with him?" Damon muttered through clenched teeth and I frowned. "Go away, I want to enjoy my evening so just leave I muttered and he stared at me for a while before resting back on his seat. Belonging to .

"This is going to be a very interesting date. Won't you order for me as well, lover boy?" Damon mocked, earning a glare from Liam. This night was definitely not going to end well...

CHAPTER 36

Chapter 36 ~CLARA~ "So how have you been?" Liam questioned while staring at me with a shift smile but before I could speak, Damon spoke; "Oh I've been doing okay. Working as the future Alpha King isn't easy" He muttered and I turned to him with a glare but he just flashed us a petty smile. "I wasn't talking to you, I was talking to Clara" Liam muttered through clenched teeth. It was obvious he was trying to contain his anger because he was for one in Damon's territory and two, he could never win against Damon. "Well she's my wife so I can talk for her, can't I? Besides, she spends most of her time with me so I'm sure I can give you all the deeds. Where should we start from? Oh yeah, remember when I f**d you in your room and you begged me to continue like a little sl**t? Remember when I..." I slapped Damon across the face before I could stop myself and everyone gasped loudly while I stood up abruptly. "This was a mistake" I muttered then around and walked away. I could hear Liam calling me but I didn't dare turn around so Damon could see how badly he hurt me with his words. How could he talk about me in such a manner? I wiped away my tears as I walked out of the restaurant, ignoring all the stares and murmurs. I was just about to get into the car when a hand reached out and grabbed mine. I hated the fact that I already knew who it was from the touch. "You'll follow me in my car" Damon muttered as he tried dragging me towards his car but I yanked my hand out of his grip. "I'm not going anywhere with you so leave me alone!" I screamed and was about to turn away from me but he grabbed my shoulder and turned me back towards him and our eyes immediately connected. His were filled with rage and something else I couldn't decipher while mine was filled with anger and Owned by .

hurt. "Do you want to scream out here then fine. How could you go out with him, Clara?" He questioned. He had the guts to ask me that? "And do you care who I go out with? I don't meddle in your business so you better not meddle in mine" I muttered and was

about to walk away but he grabbed me and pulled me roughly towards him and I hated the way my body instantly reacted to him. "Let's go inside the car and talk, we are creating a scene" He muttered and that was when I noticed a small crowd had gathered and even though they were trying to behave like they weren't looking, we knew they were. "You are the one creating a scene so let go" I muttered and tried pulling away but he was far stronger than I was. I gasped lightly when he picked me up and threw me over his shoulders. "Let me go! What do you think you're doing?!" I screeched but he just ignored me as he carried me towards his car. "My gown is too short for this, Damon. I'm flashing everyone" I muttered as I tried pulling down my gown that had ridden up to my butt. "Look away everyone!" He ordered and everyone immediately turned away. I stopped protesting when we were already close to the car, knowing it was a futile battle. We got to the car and he placed me back on my feet. 1/3 "I hate you" I muttered as I glared up at him and he rolled his eyes. "Nothing I haven't heard before. Get in" He muttered and I shook my head. 11:31 Tue, 2 Jul M Chapter 36 1007

"I'm not staying in there with your mistress" I muttered and he chuckled. "Now is not the time to be jealous sweetheart. Besides, I left her in the restaurant. Get in" He muttered as he opened the door for me and I wanted to be stubborn but I really didn't like too many eyes on me so I climbed in reluctantly. Damon closed the door then seconds later, he got in and the driver immediately zoomed away. We were quiet for a while till he spoke. "Going out with Liam was a b**h move, Clara" He muttered and I scoffed. "Oh so you wanted me to just stay at home and wonder what girl you're going to bring home? I can watch you cheat but you can't?" I muttered and he gritted his teeth. "Yes" He uttered and I scoffed. "Unbelievable, I can't do this with you right now" I muttered as I turned away from him to look out the window. "Clara..." "Do you know how much pain I've... My wolf has been in watching your infidel activities? You don't even do it behind my back, you do it in front of me. Is that how meaningless I am to you?" I questioned and he frowned. "Clara..." "No, listen to me. I will not be made to share again, Damon. I will not sit back and be disrespected again so if you want to continue then reject me so I can stop feeling these feelings for you. So I can stop hurting when you bring another girl home. So I can't stop..." Before I could get out the last sentence, Damon grabbed my face and pressed his lips on mine. I stilled for a while but immediately welcomed his kiss. He pulled away seconds later and placed his forehead on mine. "If you'd let me talk, you'd know that I never slept with those girls. I never even touched them" He murmured and I frowned. "You are lying" I murmured and he shook his head. "I'm not. I won't lie and say I didn't try the first time but I couldn't do it, I couldn't get myself to do it" He murmured and I stared into his eyes to see if he was lying but they were sincere.

"If you never slept with them then why were they always around? That girl earlier today was half naked and you're telling me you never slept with them?" I questioned softly and he sighed. "I brought them home to prove a point to you. That I could do whatever I wanted and that sex with you was nothing special to me and that girl, she was already drunk when I brought her home and she tried to seduce me by taking off her clothes. I threatened to kill her if she didn't put on her clothes and she ran out of the room" He revealed and I frowned. "The sex we had was nothing special to you? I've been losing my mind over here, Damon" I uttered and he sighed. "If I wasn't affected, I would slept

with those girls, Clara. I couldn't do it because of how much I compared them to you. Even their touch disgusted me and that had never happened before" He murmured and I stared at him for a while. "It's because of our mate bond. It's binding us to one another and it's causing these unnecessary feelings. If we can't stand it then we can end it. You'll see a second chance mate and..." "No" He interjected and I frowned.

"I can't take it, Damon. I can't keep letting this affect me. I just can't" I murmured and he sighed. "I'm just trying to protect you, Clara" He uttered and I scoffed. "From what?"
1761 "From myself, Clara. You can't love me, I'm not good for you and I'll never be good for you. After I become Alpha King, I'm going to reject you. That was and is the plan and that's why I want you to hate me so it will be easier for..." +5 "I can't hate you, trust me I've tried and I know how this relationship is going to end but is it really necessary to hurt each other till the end? I won't love you if that's what you want but I don't want to be hurt this way" I murmured and we went quiet for a while. "Then what do you want, Clara? Tell me" He murmured as he turned to me. "For you to be a proper husband to me and I will be a proper wife to you. We shouldn't care about

what the future holds, we are mates and we'll remain mates for now so our actions have consequences. No more fooling around with others" I murmured and he scoffed. "You were with your ex" "My wolf wanted to make you jealous for hurting her" I murmured and he scoffed. "Jealous? I wasn't jealous" He uttered and I rolled my eyes. "Yeah sure. No more fooling around with others, do you agree?" I urged and he sighed. "It's not like I can anyways" S "No more demeaning me in public and I can have a say in some affairs, not all. Clearly you don't respect my personal life so I won't respect yours. No more cheating and..." "I've heard you now climb on top of my lap and show me just how good of a wife you can be" He murmured as he arranged himself and my eyes instantly landed on the bulge of his pants. Without saying anything else, I climbed on top of him, slamming my lips on his while I grinded on him. I knew I was going to regret it the first day I asked us to have a sexual relationship and he was right. It was better if we didn't like each other so that when we separated, it won't be as painful as it ought to be but it was too late, I was already falling for my husband. "When I saw you in that red dress, it took all my will power not to bend you over that table and f**k you senselessly" He muttered against my lips and I moaned slightly. Yes, I was totally screwed because I was falling for my contracted husband.... GEAN AIET

CHAPTER 37

Chapter 37

~CLARA~

"And then he stormed into the restaurant and even called me a slut. Who does that?" I muttered into the phone and Aunt Amelia gasped

dramatically.

“He sounds like the worst,” She uttered.

“Why are you acting like I’m not here?” Damon muttered as he stretched his body on my bed.

“Shh, I’m talking to someone important” I muttered and he just rolled his eyes at me before standing up from the bed and I tried my best not to stare at his man hood but it was a failed attempt. He was so huge.

“Where are you going?” I questioned whilst still on the phone.

“I have work, Clara. Just because I agreed to act like a husband to you

doesn’t mean

going to neglect my work. I know you want me

around you all the time but so does everyone else” He muttered and I rolled my eyes the

“Why don’t you take a vacation for one week? At least I’ll be free from seeing your face for at least a week” I muttered and he chuckled.

“Sure baby but you and I both know you love my company” He

murmured then winked before as he wore his clothes.

Last night had been a night of wild sex. We had poured out all amazing.

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frustration and longing into the sex and it was amazing, absolutely

My core throbbed just by thinking about it.

the

jobs back? They have a challenged mother to take care of and you just “I have to go to work too and hey? Can you give Jason and Job got rid of their only source of income because of jealousy” I muttered and he scoffed.

“Jealousy? Why would I be jealous of two little scrawny red haired kids? I mean, look at me, I cannot be compared to anyone” He muttered and I sighed.

“Such a Narcissist” Aunt Amelia uttered through the phone and I couldn’t agree more.

“Please just give them back their jobs. I’ll stop talking to them if that’s what will please you” I murmured and he turned to me with a raised eyebrow.

“Really?” He questioned and I nodded.

“Okay I’ll give them their jobs but on one condition” He uttered and I furrowed my eyebrows.

“What condition? I already said I wouldn’t talk to them” I muttered.

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“Well even if you don’t talk to them, they’ll talk to you and due to the fact that you’re a goody two shoes, you’ll talk back to them and therefore I cannot trust you. I need to keep an eye on you so you’re coming to work with me” He muttered and I huffed.

“Just because I said we should behave like husband and wife to one another doesn’t mean we always have to be together. Despite the fact that my wolf wants to be with you, I still hate your guts” I muttered.

“Well my wolf is making me feel things too and he’s a very territorial and Possessive wolf. He wants you to himself and therefore is trying to keep you beside him” He uttered and my wolf purred in response. She loved the idea of her mate being possessive with her.

“Are you sure you’re not the one that wants me close, Damon?” I murmured with a teasing smile on my face and he scoffed.

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11:32 Tue, 2 Jul M

Chapter 37

“I know you’d love that right, little devil? I’ve got to admit, I want you close though” He uttered as he slowly walked towards me and I sucked in my breath as he leaned so close that the tip of our nose was almost touching.

“If you work for me, I’ll get to fuck you whenever I crave. I’ve got to admit, I love being buried deep inside you” He murmured before pulling away and walking out of the room like he hadn’t just said

something that left me disheveled.

“Oh the both of you are like a couple just out of a novel. He definitely wants you” Aunt Amelia suddenly uttered, snapping me out of my trance. I had totally forgotten she was there.

“He doesn’t, he has made that terribly clear. He might just be attached to me now because of sex and we can’t really control the mating bond now” I murmured and she went quiet for a while.

“The mating bond isn’t that easy to fight, Clara, so if you’re hoping the feelings you have for him can be fought then...”

“I don’t have feelings for him, my wolf does” I instantly butted in and she sighed.

“Clara, everytime I call you you’re talking about Damon. Damon this and Damon that. If you don’t like him or love him like you say, you won’t be so bothered if he was with someone else” She uttered and I shook my head.

“Even if I don’t want to feel anything, my wolf makes me feel something and...”

“Don’t try to deny it, Clara, because I know you. I know you’re finding it hard to give your heart to him after what happened between you and Liam and you think Damon is going to break your heart” She uttered and I scoffed.

“I’m not thinking, he is going to break my heart. He said it himself that after he becomes Alpha King, we’ll divorce then go our separate ways. He doesn’t see or want a future with me so why should I aim for something that was never going to happen?” I questioned and she sighed.

“Clara...”

“I don’t like him, it’s just sex and a few emotions that should be gone someday. I can’t and won’t fall in love with him, Aunt Amelia” I murmured then ended the call before letting out a sigh.

I wasn’t going to start thinking of this again. I already spent last night thinking about this and giving myself a headache.

“I have to get to work” I muttered before sluggishly climbing off the bed and towards the bathroom.

After I was done bathing, I got out of the shower and walked out into the room only to see Alicia in my room.

“What are you doing here and who gave you the permission to enter this house?” I uttered and she scoffed.

“Oh? And who am I supposed to take permission from? You?” She uttered as she took slow steps towards me.

“Yes because I am Damon’s wife and you will respect me as your future Luna” I muttered and she laughed.

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“Future Luna? You know the minute I saw you I knew something was off. Damon never had plans of getting married. He hated the idea of being mated to someone and then all of a sudden, he shows up with some gold digging cheap slut as his wife? So I began to think why? I even almost started believing it’s because he had feelings for you but these past few days have made me realize that Damon cannot be tamed by someone like you. So I watched and listened and guess what I found out? He’s just using you to get the Alpha King position and then he’s going to dump you like the slut you are” She uttered and I frowned while she had a crazy look in her eye.

“And?”

“And if I go to my uncle and tell him this with proof, Damon is never going to get that Alpha King title and you’ll suffer the consequences for deceiving the king and Queen. Do you want that?” She

muttered and for some reason, I didn’t care about myself. I just cared about Damon.

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Chapter 37

“What do you want?” I questioned through clenched teeth and she smirked.

“As you already know, I want Damon to myself. I’ve been in love with him since we were kids and I’m the only one who understands him. I’m the only one for him and I can’t bear the idea of someone else having him especially someone like you” She uttered and I scoffed.

“So what do you expect me to do? He needs me to become the Alpha King” I uttered and she nodded.

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“I know that and I want him to become the Alpha King but the way you guys are growing close is hurting me to the bone. I can see that he’s developing a soft spot for you and I hate it. He cannot fall for you” She muttered and I scoffed. He was never going to fall for me.

That thought alone made me frown.

“So what do I do?”

“I want you to distance yourself from him. The more you ignore him, the more he’ll ignore you. If you want him to be the Alpha King and if you want to live a normal life then you’ll do as I say. I’ll tell you when you’ll start, see you soon Mrs Donovan” And then she walked away leaving me stand

CHAPTER 38

Chapter 38

DAMON~

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“The blood moon pack is trying to stage a conquest against smaller packs. What are we going to do about it?” My father uttered as he sat in front of me in my office.

I hadn’t expected him to show up since he had been giving me the cold shoulder since that whole beef with Clara happened.

“Easy, kill off the Blood moon pack Alpha and take the smaller packs for ourselves” I muttered and he glared at me.

“Damon” He called out and I rolled my eyes.

“Relax, I’m just joking” I muttered and he scoffed.

“It wasn’t funny and I can never tell when you’re joking” He muttered and I rolled my eyes again.

“We should exact our authority on the blood moon pack but if the Alpha still decides to go against us then we’ll strike him and put someone else who listens” I muttered and he nodded slowly.

“Good. What about if we are being attacked by invaders? How will you handle that?” He questioned and I groaned.

“Old man, I’m not doing this quiz with you. I’m busy with work” I muttered and he sighed then went quiet while I went ahead with my work.

“Have you settled with Clara now?” He questioned and I paused before turning to him.

“Why are you asking?” I questioned.

“Because I can see it on your face. You don’t look as stressed and tired as before” He murmured and I rolled my eyes.

“Yeah sure, we have settled our differences” I muttered.

“You do know your actions towards her were wrong right? You should never put your mate in such a position. I couldn’t even bear to cheat on your mother. I cannot be attracted to any other woman than your mother” He uttered and I sighed.

“All that matters is that Clara and I are better now. We should leave the past in the past” I murmured.

“If you keep acting this way towards her, you’re going to lose her and by that time you can’t get her back” He muttered as he stood up.

“Father” I called out when he was already at the door and he slowly turned to me.

“What is it, son?” He questioned and I pursed my lips.

“How much can your feelings be influenced by your wolf?” I murmured and he raised an eyebrow.

“In what sense? Love?” He questioned and I shrugged.

“I don’t know, maybe? I find myself craving her presence. I find myself wanting to protect her and I find myself wanting to make her happy. I shouldn’t be feeling this way” I murmured and he frowned.

“And why do you say so? What’s so wrong in feeling the way you’re feeling?” He questioned and I sighed.

“I’m trying to protect her, Father. You know what I was and you know I have a lot of enemies. If she ends up becoming my weakness, not only is she going to be used as bait but she’ll make me weak. I don’t want that, I never wanted that” I muttered and he stared at me for a

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Chapter 38

while before chuckling. This is from .

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“Son, love cannot be fought. If you end up falling for her and she becomes your weakness then it’s not a bad thing. Being in love and being loved is the most beautiful feeling ever. And as for the earlier question, your wolf does influence your emotions and feelings but only because you are feeling the same way as he is. If you weren’t then he won’t be able to influence you” He muttered then flashed me a smile before walking out of the room and I sat there in silence for a while before sighing.

Just then, my phone rang and the name I saved Clara’s name with ‘Little Devil’ popped up on the screen and I smiled unintentionally.

“She can’t do without me. So obsessed” I murmured before picking up the phone and pressing it on my ear.

“What do you want? I’m busy” I muttered and it felt like I could see her rolling her eyes.

“Come home” She uttered and those words made me feel so weird inside as my heart skipped a beat.

“Why? You miss me?” I teased.

“Yes, come home” She murmured and I sucked in my breath. I hadn’t expected her to admit it, I had expected an insult or a comeback.

“Is everything okay?” I questioned and couldn’t even hide the worry in my voice. Why was she suddenly acting so weird?

“We promised to act like husband and wife to each other right? So I’m trying to act like a wife now. Come home” She repeated and I sighed.

“No, I’m busy” I uttered then ended the call. As soon as I did that, I rang for Luca as I stood up from my seat.

Luca walked in immediately and furrowed his eyebrows when he saw me putting on my suit.

“Is something wrong? You’re leaving?” He questioned and I nodded.

“Take care of everything else. I’ll get the documents signed tomorrow” I murmured then picked up my phone as I walked towards the door.

“Where are you going?” He questioned before I could walk out.

“Home to my wife” I muttered before walking out of the office with a smile.

On my way back home, I couldn’t help but think about the worst of this. Even if Clara missed me, she would never say it out like that. Our relationship wasn’t built like that so was something wrong?

When I got home, I rushed towards the house expecting to see the worse but Clara wasn’t in the living room.

I was about to call out her name when I smelt something delicious coming from the kitchen. I checked my time and it wasn’t time for dinner yet so what was going on?

I was about to ask questions when Clara walked out of the kitchen with an Apron wrapped around her body which was stained with flour and so was her face.

She looked up and a smile immediately appeared on her face as she walked towards me.

“You are here” She uttered as she stopped in front of me and seeing her this way gave me that weird feeling again. She looked like a typical

wife.

“I said I wasn’t coming” I murmured and she grinned.

“I’ve understood our relationship. We usually don’t say what we really mean” She murmured then grabbed my hand and dragged me towards the dining room.

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11:33 Tue, 2 Jul M

Chapter 38

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“Come and eat my food” She murmured and I couldn’t help but smile at how excited she was.

This weird feeling, why was I liking it?...

CHAPTER 39

Chapter 39

-CLARA-

We walked into the dining room and I stared at Damon's face as soon

"You made all this?" He questioned and I nodded.

as soon as his eyes landed on the food.

"Doesn't it look and smell nice?" questioned and he turned to me suspiciously.

"Why are you doing all this? Did you infuse it with tulips?" He questioned and I rolled my eyes.

"Oh shut up and ca

eat. I'm not trying to kill you, I'm just trying to act like a wife to you. We have limited time together so I'm going to make the most of it. I've always wanted to be a wife" I murmured but the suspicious look on his face didn't disappear but he didn't say anything else and just went to sit down.

After what Alicia said, I decided to make the most of the time I could be with him. It wasn't even because she threatened me but because! gave it a lot of thought and maybe space was going to be good for Damon and I, I was getting a little too attached and I needed to detach myself before it was too late but for now, I'll make the most of the time we have together.

"Go on, cat" I muttered and he let out a sigh before picking up a spoon and tasting the chicken soup

soup first.

He paused slightly before turning to me with wide eyes.

"This is good, are you sure you cooked this?" He questioned and I sighed. This is from .

"Did you really think I didn't know how to cook? While I was in Liam's house, I had to learn how to cook so I wouldn't go hungry on the days his mother wouldn't have them serve me food. So I learnt how to cook from the cooks" I muttered before taking a seat then took his spoon and tasted the soup.

“Hmm, you’re right. This is deli... My eyes widened as Damon suddenly slammed his lips on mine, swirling around his tongue in my mouth before pulling away.

“I was right, it tastes better in your mouth” He murmured then pulled me into his lap and I mean when he squeezed my boobs before capturing my already hardened nipple through my top. I wasn’t wearing a bra.

“Damon, the food,” I muttered then moaned when I felt how hard he was,

“I want to have my fill of you first” she murmured before lifting up his waist and pulling down his pants. His cock sprang free and instinctively grabbed onto it and he hissed.

“Clara” He groaned out my name and I moaned. He was so fucking hard and I knew I was so wet.

I dragged my hand up and down his length before slamming my lips on his. He growled into my lips then lifted up my shirt, pushed my underwear to the side and shoved his cock into me and I immediately felt full.

“Oh goddess” I moaned out as I held onto his shoulder.

“Ride me, baby,” He murmured and I rode him as fast as I could and with the way he was moaning and groaning, I was doing it right.

“Yes, clench that pussy around my cock. You are perfect” He muttered as he gave my butt a quick squeeze before spanking it and my resolve came tumbling down as I came here,

“Go on, Baby: Make me come, don’t stop” He uttered through clenched teeth and I rode him despite how sensitive my core was and after a while, he ploded inside me and I came again before collapsing on his chest.

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11:36 Tue, 2 Jul

Chapter 39

We stayed in that position for a while before I scoffed.

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“Sex isn’t the only way you can be like a husband to me you know? I know you only care about sex but be more discreet” I muttered before pulling away from him and he sighed as he pulled up his pants.

“How else can I be like a husband to you?” He questioned and I pointed at the food.

“For one, eat my food and compliment me. It’s all cold now and you probably won’t enjoy it anymore” I muttered and was about to walk away when he grabbed my hand.

“Why are you so mad? I didn’t say I wasn’t going to eat it” He muttered and I yanked my hand out of his grip.

“It doesn’t matter anymore, I’m going up to my room” I muttered before running away before he could stop me.

I ran into my room and closed the door behind me before letting out a sigh. More and more everyday, I’m just reminded about the fact that I’m nothing but a sex machine and a baby factory to him.

Did I overreact? It feels like I did but this feeling of never being enough was getting too much. I wasn’t enough for Liam and that’s why it was that easy to leave me. Very soon Damon wouldn’t want me anymore because I won’t be enough for him.

Everyone ends up leaving me at the end and knowing eventually I was going to end up alone made my heart ache.

Just then, my phone rang and Aunt Amelia’s name popped up on the screen and I smiled. At least I know she wasn’t going to leave me anytime soon.

“Hello Aunt Amelia” I uttered into the phone and she was quiet for a while.

“Is something wrong dear? You sound like you’re about to cry” She uttered worriedly and I broke down and told her everything and how I was feeling. Leven told her about Alicia’s threat

“How can I stop feeling this way? You’re right Aunt, I’m falling for Damon but I don’t want to because I know there’s no future for us. I just want to be happy, Aunt, I just want a family. I want to be loved” I murmured and she sighed.

“Maybe you do need a break from him. You need to realize that you don’t need anyone but yourself to be able but I know for a fact that the mood goddess made you and Damon mates for a reason but if you think space will be good for you then take it, Clara. I want you to be happy and you should know that I’ll always be here for you. I’ll always love you” She murmured and I smiled.

“Thank you Aunt. Do you think I should apologize for overreacting? My emotions have just been all over the place” I murmured.

“If you think that’s best then do that, Clara. You know deep down what’s the right step to take” I smiled then nodded her goodbye before ending the call.

I stood there a while as I practiced what I was going to tell Damon. Was I just going to outright apologize?

I shook my head then sighed. I was just going to wing it.

I walked out of the room and walked back to the Dining room to check if Damon was still there, which I doubted.

I walked into the dining room and not only was I surprised by the fact that Damon was still there, he had eaten all the food and was currently sleeping on the table.

I turned to the maids who were standing by the table, staring at him with worry in their eyes.

“He couldn’t possibly have eaten everything right?” I questioned as I walked towards Damon and saw that he was out cold. He must have eaten himself into a food coma.

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11:37 Tue, 2 Jul

Chapter 39

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“We tried to stop him Madam but he said since you cooked it, he was going to eat it all because he wants to be a good husband to you” One of the maids uttered as I frowned despite my heart swelling with happiness.

I reached out and caressed his face.

“Don’t make me fall in love with you, Damon. I’m begging you” I murmured softly as a lone tear slid down my cheeks...

Chapter 40

CHAPTER 40

Chapter 40

-DAMON-

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I let out a groan and was about to stretch my body when I felt something or rather someone move beside me.

“I’m starting to think you love being in my arms” I murmured softly as I stared down at her sleepy face. She let out a small groan before turning to me and I couldn’t stop myself from placing a kiss on her lips.

“Why did you do that? I haven’t brushed my teeth yet” She complained and I rolled my eyes.

“I’m your husband, I don’t need permission to kiss you. Can I understand why you’re in my room? How did I even get up here?” I questioned and she just blinked up at me then placed her hand against my stomach.

She slid her hand up and down then she settled her fingertips on the seam of my pants before staring up at me and the look in her eyes made me groan.

“Clara…”

“I didn’t expect you to finish all the food but it meant a lot to me, thank you” She murmured and before I could utter another word, she reached into my pants and grabbed onto my cock.

I hissed slightly then bit my lower lip as I watched her intently, waiting to see what her next move was going to be.

and her thumb across

“What I want to know is why you reacted like that I muttered through clenched teeth then groaned when she dragged her my tip. Fuck this woman!

“Would you rather I talk with my mouth or suck with my mouth?” She questioned and I groaned.

“Fucking get down on her knees and swallow my cum, woman” I muttered and she grinned then made move to get up when a knock was sounded at the door.

“If you want to live then leave!” I boomed before slamming my lips on Clara’s, I needed to be buried inside her now.

I was about to climb on top of her when another knock sounded on the door.

“I need to talk to you son, it’s important” My father suddenly uttered and I groaned.

“It’s okay, I’ll be here waiting till you get back” Clara murmured beside me and I sighed before pressing another kiss on her lips.

“Be naked and ready for me” I muttered before reluctantly climbing out of the bed.

I wasn't wearing any shirt and I didn't bother putting any on as I walked towards the door.

“What do you want?” I questioned and my father rolled his eyes

“Good morning to you, Son and good morning to you, Clara” He greeted and I turned around just in time to see the red tint on Clara's face. before she turned away.

“We have important issues to attend to. Put on a shirt and come with me” He uttered and I sighed.

“Can't you see I'm busy with my wife? You don't see me barging into your room when you're busy with mom and I should never said that because I can't get the image out of my head now” I muttered before grimacing and he rolled his eyes.

“It's about you becoming Alpha King, Damon, I'm ready to retire and live my last days exploring the world with your mother so I'm ready to

11:37 Tue, 2 Jul

Chapter 40

offer the title to you” He uttered and my eyes widened.

“What?” i muttered then immediately turned around to find Clara staring back at me with a frown.

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I silently sat in my father's office as he argued back and forth with my relatives and the council over his decision to make me the Alpha King

now.

“He isn't ready yet” One of my uncles uttered and my father sighed.

“I know and that's why I'm not making him the Alpha King immediately. Maybe after two months, he...”

“I'm not ready to be the Alpha King. Not now, not even after a year I uttered and they all paused before turning to me and I could see the

shock in my father's eyes.

“What? Why?” He questioned and I pursed my lips. How do I tell him I wasn’t ready to give Clara up yet? I hadn’t gotten my fill of her and didn’t know if I was getting my fill of her anytime soon,

“Because I’m not ready yet, Father. I still need a lot of training” I muttered and he sighed.

“But Damon...

“I wish you won’t impose this on me, father. I’d like to become Alpha King when I’m ready” I interjected and he stared at me for a while

before letting out a sigh.

“very well then if that’s what you want” He muttered and I nodded. It was what I wanted.

Clara and I were in a good place right now and I wasn’t ready to let go of that yet. I wasn’t ready to let go of the feelings she gave me yet.

Lexcused myself soon after and walked as fast as I could back to my mansion and up to my room but when I got there, Clara wasn’t there

anymore.

I furrowed my eyebrows as I checked the closet, bathroom and every corner of my room but she wasn’t there.

I went ahead to check her room but she wasn’t there either.

[Luca, where is my wife?] I immediately mind linked him.

She just left for work, I thought she told you?] he replied.

“Shit!” I muttered before hurriedly running back to my room. I immediately had my bath and got ready as fast as I could before going to meet Luca who was already waiting for me by the door.

“What happened?” He questioned as we walked out of the house.

“Take me to my wife” I muttered without answering his question and he sighed before we both climbed into the car and zoomed off.

He didn’t take us long before we got to Clara’s workplace.

“Are you going in or...” Before Luca could finish his sentence, I climbed out of the car and hurriedly walked into the bakery and immediately, my eyes landed on my wife who was behind the counter taking the orders of an elderly man in front of her

I knew she knew I was there because of the way her body tensed up but she refused to look up at me.

11:37 Tue, 2 Jul

Chapter 40

M

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I walked towards her, blatantly aware of the stares and murmurs. I saw her manager about to rush towards me but I raised my hand to stop her as I stood in front of Clara.

“Look at me” I ordered and she sighed before slowly raising up her head to stare at me.

“You can’t come to my work place like...”

“You left the bed, you said you were going to wait” I uttered and her eyes widened slightly then her cheeks turned pink. I knew everyone

could hear our conversation but I could care less.

“Damon, we can talk about this at home” She uttered and I nodded.

“We are going home then” I muttered then dragged her hand and pulled her out from behind the counter.

“Let go of me, I’m not going anywhere with you!” She screamed before yanking her hand out of my grip.

“Go home, we’ll talk when I’m off work” She uttered and was about to walk away when I smashed my fist into the table next to me despite

the people sitting there.

They immediately jumped away and scurried off while I stared at Clara’s stiff back.

“If you don’t talk to me, I’ll make sure this place gets shut down” I muttered and she turned to me.

“What do you want from me?!” She uttered and I scoffed.

“I want you to talk to me, Damn it! is it because of what my father said earlier? I didn’t accept it” I muttered and her eyes widened slightly

but then she scoffed and turned away.

“That doesn’t concern me” She muttered and I sighed before grabbing her hand and pulling her close then placing forehead on hers.

-on acting this way.

“Stop acting this way, Clara. I don’t understand it at all” I murmured and she sighed.

“I’m sorry” She murmured and I sighed.

“You’re going to be the death of me, little devil. Let’s go home and finish what we started“...

38 Owned by .