

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

## **#CHAPTER 81 - Read Chasing The Rejected Luna's Heart (Clara and Liam) CHAPTER 81**

### **CHAPTER 81**

Chapter 81 -CLARA- 62% I How could I open my eyes and the first thing I could see was the explosion of last night happening before me. Despite falling asleep after making a grand escape from yesterday's chaos thanks to Daman, I woke up and I felt totally disconnected from everything, like I was not really here. I couldn't shake the feeling that something terrible like that happened. The world around me was slowly coming back into focus, but everything felt different. But it was also like I was seeing it for the first time. My body felt heavy and slow like I was wading through mud. My thoughts were racing and I tried to breathe properly through my nose. This was torture. The explosion was all I could recall from last night and the fact that I was waking up at exactly dawn which meant I passed out last night. I opened the door to my room and two tall men, broad and wide hanging on each side of my door stopped me from going any further. "Who are you?" I shrieked at both of them. Before any of them could make a sound, Luca's voice echoed from behind me. "Did they startle you?" He asked. I turned around swiftly, "who are they?" "They're few of your new guards now," Luca replied. "Guards?" I tried to breathe. "Yes. Damon has enforced more protection around you because of what happened last night. The event left you quite in another dimension. You were barely here with us despite getting home" I nodded, understanding Damon's intention.

"So expect to be followed around more cautiously. As Damon has pointed me to investigate more on the explosion, we don't know where it came from or what location at the carnival it took off. So you need to be careful," Luca addressed. "Okay thanks" I breathed. Tossing away any brief image of last night that was trying to hinder my morning. The air around the house became straight. Everyone hardly smiled and when they managed to get a hold of my gaze, they would look at me like I was the most pitiful thing they have ever seen. Damon was busy the entire time, his cold expression had turned solemn and hard, mixed with anger and frustration. Anyone could tell his mood had been messed with and it was because after so much searching for who could be behind last night's explosion, they couldn't find a trace. I wanted to lift Damon's mood so bad. If arched me a bit that despite yesterday and the little time we spent causing me to see even a fringe smile on his lips had to be ruined by something so traumatic. 11:59 Tue, 2 Chapter 81 62% Damon wasn't an easy man to impress and waving a lollipop in front of his face won't get him alright again. It would anger him more. Sol needed a perfect strategy that would briefly drive his mind from the explosion to something else. But first I had to do my duty as the Luna of the pack. Dressed in a skirt jumper, a white blouse and a coat, I set out with a few of the house maids and my many guards to the place the explosion had taken place. My grounds were almost shaken a few times but I had to stand it. Some things in life were uncalled for and this was the only way I could write the uncalled things. Not getting wavered by the event that unfolded. I got to the

place and my guards halted when I did. The air was still covered in fading fogs and the place carried the smell of heavy metallic and dried blood.

The place, with every booth and kiosks were shattered into pieces, leaving no trace of what they were originally. My heart instantly started to ache seeing multiple dead bodies lay side by sides like what was being purchased. Wailing still took over the place from heavily injured people and I tried so hard not to shake, not to dare shed a tear, I immediately encouraged the physicians I brought with me to start on with treatments and urged Gwen to get on with dispensing of the light food we've brought I moved around the place to attend to a lot of people. The ones that had managed to survive like myself, I promised myself that they would never ever get to repeat something as traumatic as this. The hopeless look on their faces broke my heart multiple times. I could smell their fear, their despair and brokenness. A woman holding her injured child getting treated immediately started to wail. "This was the last straw!" She cried. "Mrs Donovan, you do not have to treat us, even if you do treat us and feed us, how do we continue to live?" She wailed and my breath hitched. "My kiosk for the carnival was my only source of income, and now I've lost everything, Everything," I pursed my lips together to conceal any shaky feeling that would trade my voice. I let myself speak. "Do not worry, ma'am, I stretched out a smile. "I promise you and everyone else. Every booth and every kiosk and everything ever sold in it would be replaced." Gasps immediately erupted in the place and felt my heart warming up when their faces of despair started to lit with joy. And suddenly it felt like the heavy wounds on their bodies felt like nothing as they looked at me. So I continued, letting my words linger and standing my ground. 2/4 Chapter 81

"Everyone will be freely treated and compensated. And I also promise you, you will all never go through that again," "You're too nice Mrs Donovan!" "Bless your heart" Thank you so much" The place started to feel hopeful again as multiple gratitudes filled the air. I felt proud of myself too. H\*\*d from the child that was being treated, that I was intensely looking at and raised my head to meet Steven's eyes wandering over me It had something I couldn't quite decipher. When I held his gaze, his lips pressed into a smile. "Thank you into a s He mouthed at me from where he was standing. I nodded and took a turn towards Gwen who was urging me about the people I haven't met yet. If I was being honest, I enjoyed my visit to the injured. I love how spirited they became after the visit and how their spirit influenced my depressed state to discern. I got more entourage and people warmed up to me like they haven't before. I knew if Damon was with me they wouldn't dare. But how I loved how connected i felt with them. As I concluded my time at the shattered carnival, I felt a sense of readiness to return home. However, a thought of Damon's mood crossed my mind. I brought joy to numerous people. What can I do to help my husband become more lighthearted? With great enthusiasm, gathered my companions and embarked on a journey to the mall, determined to discover the perfect gift for Damon, After hours of shopping, I realized Damon wasn't an easy man to please. Everything I came into sight with felt like he might throw me a scomful look or sneer at it with distaste.

And it left me sighing more than a hundred times. And my guards were looking like they needed some break. I finally picked up a few things and hurried back home. I got home happy and ready to give Damon my gift. I immediately showered, got dressed and puckered up. 11:59 Tue, 2 Jul Chapter 81 M I waited in my room for a while and when he didn't show up, I decided to move around the house to go to him myself. I met Luca around who told me Damon was deeply p\*\*d and didn't want to be disturbed. 62% Despite being persistent, he urged me to go back to the room and then assured me to wait with a promise that Damon would be with me tonight. Though his assurances didn't sound as solid as I could tell. I did listen to him and went back to the room to wait for Damon. Buried under the bed covers. My eyes constantly darted to the time every now and then. Staring at the door and then the clock waiting for Damon to finish whatever he was being p\*\*d about and walk into the dark room. I tossed and turned, becoming very impatient but after hours of waiting. Damon didn't show up.

## CHAPTER 82

Chapter 82

-CLARA

The night was growing late, and I found myself growing restless. Anticipation for the next day, when I would present Damon with my gift, kept me awake. As the frustration continued to simmer within me.

I tossed the blanket wrapped around myself and exited the room.

Encountering Luca again was of no concern to me. If he dared to impede my path, I would forcefully brush him aside and fiercely defend myself if necessary. I descended the stairs, finding no trace of Luca.

With determination fueling my actions, I stormed into Damon's study. As I was on the verge of raising my voice, desperate for an explanation for his repeatedly postponed meeting with me, my gaze landed on his pose. Hidden beneath his handsome look was a tiredness that rarely graced his face

His eyes looked like it needed rest and his shoulders were slumped behind his desk.

oke him

Timmediately wanted to reach out and stroke him into my own solace. But I let my body catch its breath.

Damon looked stressed and even the heavy lights in his office could tell.

His gaze on me changed his expression but he somehow couldn't conceal that exhaustion and frustration he was feeling for not being able to

find out the root of the explosion,

I could tell like could tell what glued to my claw. He was my husband!

“Damon,” I called softly.

He arched his eyebrows at me.

“Why don’t you take a break, I promise it’ll help” I took a step forward.

He nodded, “I’ll try”

“You don’t need to try, you just have to,” I persisted.

A crumpled smile appeared on his face and he nodded at me, like he would actually listen this time.

“Fine. I’ll take a break. We will s

I spend time later tonight,” He uttered and I felt like I could breathe again and beamed at him.

“Thank you Damon,” I let his name linger in my mouth as I gently placed the tiny box in my hand on the table.

“I hope you like your gift,” I added.

His flashy smile took over his crumpled one immediately.

“A gift?”

“Yeah”

“You’ve been working so hard.” I murmured

He smiled at me and nodded, already approving it.

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His

eyes danced around me for a little while and Goddess, he was breathtaking.

"I'll leave you to rest now," I said.

Not having the slightest intention to leave.

"Okay" He mumbled.

I walked out of his study and I skipped all the way back to my room.

I really hope

Π

Damon likes the gift. It was a small necklace with his initials on it, one that was matching mine with my initials on mine too.

I wasn't sleepy and I didn't want to go back to bed Unless Damon showed up, and he has promised to be with me tonight, so all I needed was something to take my mind off waiting.

Just as I was about to slip out of the house, Gwen and her brothers popped up in front of me.

"And where are you going?" Steven pressured.

"Outside" I replied as a matter of fact.

"I'm sorry, you're not allowed to go anywhere on your own" Gwen yelled so loud my guards immediately rushed up to me and surrounded

me like a wanted criminal..

"Gwen," I muttered in a warning tone and she bowed her head.

"Alpha's order." She murmured and I sighed.

I did not raise any questions and simply went out of the house with the security personnel following me. I was overjoyed that Gwen, Steven,

and Nate had made the decision to accompany me on my evening stroll and that they would do this for me for the first time.

As we made our way towards the pack, we engaged in conversation and discussed a wide range of topics.

I was experiencing some unease, and despite my efforts to participate more actively in the discussion that Steven was now bringing up, I was unable to shake the picture of the previous time I had walked into the pack, only to be accused of kidnapping a child.

After turning my attention back to the conversation, I was immediately confronted by the same woman who had accused me of kidnapping her child.

My gaze was immediately taken by her.

I was on the verge of stopping what I was doing and wiping my eyes so that it wouldn't appear to be a figment of my imagination; yet, it really was her. Why did she seem so suspicious?

And somehow she wasn't with her kid? Why?

Gwen and her brothers appeared to be more profound in their conversation at this point, and they didn't even realize that I hadn't spoken anything in a very long time.

My interested guards, who appeared to have taken their talk to heart and were distracted by every word that came out of Nate and Steven's mouth, did not even realize when I had begun to slip out away from them and into the open in order to be able to follow this woman

At the same time that she was walking at a rapid speed, I had to walk quickly in order to keep up with her.

She walked down the lonely path and followed like my

my mind depended on it.

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Where in the world was her child?

62%

The sound of a baby crying captured my attention, and I found myself turning my head to the side in an attempt to figure out where the sound was coming from. I had to interrogate myself

My eyes were immediately drawn to the sight of a stroller, and it was at that moment that I caught a glimpse of a little arms waving around in

the air.

I gasped loudly when I saw the little boy had been restrained in the stroller in some way, and there was no indication that he would be able to escape. All that could be heard was the baby's loud cry.

As soon as I realized that the stroller was driving into a river that was already so close to it, my heart broke, and I came dangerously close to passing out.

I let out a scream and my legs sped up in an attempt to grab the stroller.

I didn't know how to swim, but I didn't care since all I wanted was to save that child. The stroller fell into the river before I could get to it and despite not knowing how to swim, I dove into the river without thinking it through properly.

The poor little boy!

I felt myself unable to take a breath. While I struggled to take each breath, I noticed that my lungs were beginning to burn. When I realized that the weight of my garments was pulling me down, I immediately began to feel a sense of terror.

After experiencing a surge of adrenaline, I switched my attention to the little boy and saw that it was still sobbing and luckily, the stroller was still afloat.

Its limbs were flapping as it attempted to maintain its buoyancy, I tried reaching out to them but the current was too strong.

I tried to yell for help but the water immediately filled my mouth and my words were lost and instantly turned into bubbles.

I found myself slipping under the surface and all I could think of was if the baby was okay.

In the midst of trouble I always believed there might be a moment of clarity. A glimpse of hope to be precise.

And just as I was about to give up struggling, I felt a hand on my arm, pulling me out of the river.

I turned to see a blurry Damon and I couldn't get past the look of anger in his eyes. In fact, he was seething with anger.

Damon was able to swim back to shore with me in his arms. Finally, we reached the safety of dry land and I collapsed on the ground panting and coughing when it suddenly hit me.

"The little boy!" I pointed and yelled and Damon turned towards the direction I was pointing at before letting out a groan.

“Clara...

“Damon, it’s a child!” I screamed in disbelief and he sighed before diving back into the water.

Gwen and the others immediately raced up to me and quickly after that, I was covered in a thick coat.

During the time that Damon was making his way to the shore, I watched him silently as he held onto the stroller while swimming towards

Despite the fact that I was still attempting to regain my breath, as soon as Damon got out of the water and took the little boy into his arms, I couldn’t help but cry. The image wa

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M

s just too perfect.

Damon had not only saved me this time but he had saved a child and that was making me feel all kinds of emotions...

## **CHAPTER 83**

Chapter 83 -DAMON-

Π I was fuming with anger as I walked out of the river. I handed the crying kid to Gwen before walking over to Clara who was shivering on the ground. “What were you thinking? Why did you leave your guards? What if something bad happened to you? For f\*\*k sake, Clara, you can’t even swim” I scolded her thinking about the fact that if I hadn’t shown up when I did, something bad might have happened to her. “I didn’t mean to, I just couldn’t ignore the child. I’m sorry but I don’t regret my actions” She murmured stubbornly and I scoffed. “You don’t because I saved you on time. What if Steven hadn’t called me immediately? You would have drowned alongside the baby” | yelled. “What exactly should I have done? I should have left the baby there? I’m sorry if that’s what you would have done but that isn’t me and you know it. I lost a child, Damon and seeing that child row down the river brought back that feeling, I couldn’t let him die” She uttered and I immediately softened. This girl was going to be the death of me. “Get up” I morning softly as I helped her up from the ground before wrapping my arms tightly around her. “I almost got a heart attack when I heard you were gone C Clara” I



murmured and she sniffled. "I agree that that was wrong and I'm sorry for worrying you, for worrying all of you. You can't punish Steven and the rest, I snuck away" She murmured and I didn't even acknowledge her last statement because if I were to counter it, we would get into another full blown argument. I was paying them to always keep an eye on her and they didn't do that so they were all going to get punished. I pulled back slightly to check her properly if she had any injuries but luckily, there wasn't any sign of

an injury. "Let's get you home before you catch a cold. Gwen, take the child to the orphanage and..." "No!" Clara suddenly yelled then went over to take the little boy who had calmed down out of Gwen's arms before turning to me and when I saw the look in her eyes, I groaned. "We are not keeping it, Clara" I muttered and she frowned. "He is not an it, he's a boy and we have to" She argued. "We don't have to do anything. There are countless orphanage homes for children like him. Let them take care of him. Gwen, take the child" I ordered. "Please Damon, we can't leave this child in the orphanage, I can't leave this child in the orphanage. He's still a kid, he needs a mother" She argued and as if on cue, the boy snuggled her and I practically saw her whole body melt. "Baby we have a lot of issues on the ground now and..." "I will make sure he isn't intruding in any way. You'll hardly even see him unless you come find me. I'll stay at home and have the guards watch me" She uttered and I sighed. I really didn't want to do this. If it was my child, I wouldn't mind but another person's kid? The cries, the tantrums, can I deal with it? "Clara..." 62% 12:00 Tue, 2 Jul Chapter 83 "I'm begging you, Damon, Please" She pleaded before I could get a word out and I groaned when not only did she flash me the puppy dog eyes but the boy did too almost like he knew what was going on. me "He can't sleep in our bed I uttered and a wide smile appeared on her face. She handed the boy back to Gwen before throwing herself on "Thank you, this means a lot to me so thank you" She murmured then placed her lips on mine and I

immediately kissed her back. I wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her closer before pulling away and resting my forehead on hers. "You can take him home but I haven't made up my mind on if we can adopt him or not, okay?" I murmured softly and she sighed before nodding. "Okay" She uttered then let out a loud sneeze and I instinctively wrapped my arms tighter around her. "Let's get you home" The car ride back was silent at least for me. Clara kept talking and playing with the boy and barely gave me any attention. I tried asking her how the days she had spent without me went but she just gave short replies and went back to the boy. Was this how it was going to be from now on? I don't know if I can handle it. Heck, I never knew I could be jealous over a child. I huffed then folded my arms as I stared out the window. I'll let her give her attention to him just for today but tomorrow and forever, she's mine. When we got back to the mansion, everyone was outside like expected. I had raised an alarm after getting a call from Steven that he couldn't find Clara. Heck, I had almost sent an army to go find her thinking the enemy had kidnapped her, If it weren't for Kade who talked some sense into me, I would have sent the army. We got down from the car and everyone was surprised when they saw a child in Clara's arms. "You are okay. Don't scare us like they ever again" Aunt Amelia murmured as she immediately ran towards Clara. "Who's child is this and why are you both wet?" She questioned as she glanced between me and

Clara. “Disregarding the fact that she didn’t know how to swim, Clara jumped into the water to save that little boy and I had to jump in to save her and the little boy” I replied. “Awwn bestie, I’m so proud of you” Delilah shrieked as she ran up to Clara and everyone seemed impressed by what Clara had done. Hadn’t they heard the part where she almost died? “That was a very heroic act, Clara” My father praised with a proud smile on his face and she smiledOriginal from .

at him but said nothing else. I knew Clara was still mad at him for sending me to the abyss and although I understood where my father was coming from, it sure felt good to know that she had my back. “Awwn He’s so cute but why is he here?” Delilah questioned and Clara glanced at me before turning back to her with a smile. “I’m adopting him” She announced and everyone gasped while I groaned. “I didn’t say we were adopting him, Cla... oh for f\*\*\*k sake, I need a drink. Every other complaint can come after that” I muttered as I walked into the house as soon as I saw my father was about to speak on the matter but I already knew what he was going to say. Even if we adopted, a child with my blood had to be my heir and of course I knew that but right now that was the east of my concern.

## **CHAPTER 84**

### Chapter 84

-CLARA-

The smile on my face was so bright that my cheek was starting to hurt but nevertheless, I couldn’t stop smiling as I watched the little boy. Even though Damon acted like he didn’t want the child here, he asked Luca to bring him toys and other necessities he might need.

I couldn’t help but smile at how thoughtful he was.

I immediately bathed the little boy myself and wore the clothes Damon had gotten for him and I wasn’t surprised when he fell asleep in my

“Poor thing, you must be so stressed” I murmured as I caressed his chubby cheeks. How could a mother do that to her child? I would never

understand it.

le boy in my arms

I fell asleep soon after with the little

my arms when I heard a knock on the door.

"It's Luca" He uttered from behind the door and I sighed before gently climbing out of the bed. I made sure to place pillows at the edge of the bed so he won't roll and fall, then cover him with a blanket before walking over to the door.

I walked out of the room then closed the door behind before turning to Luca with sleep still in my eyes.

"I didn't mean to wake you. Damon wants to talk to you" Luca murmured and I sighed then checked on the little boy again to make sure he was still asleep before following Damon.

Soon, we walked into Damon's office and I was taken back by how scattered it was. I made a mental note to clean up when Damon wasn't

using it.

"You wanted to talk to me?" I questioned as I sat down on the seat in front of me.

"Yes, you need to tell us how this woman looks like" He murmured and I frowned.

"What woman?" I questioned and he sighed.

"The mother of that child. We need to know what she looks like so we can track her do

"No, I'm not telling you" I murmured stubbornly and he sighed.

track her down" He uttered and I shook my head.

"Clara..."

"If you find her, she might want the boy back and..."

\*if she wants the child back then you're going to give it to her because it's not yours" He muttered and I winced as the pain that struck my

chest.

"I know he's not mine but he can be. We just have to adopt him. A mother like her doesn't deserve a second chance, Damon" I murmured and his face instantly softened.

"Leave us, Luca" He murmured and Luca nodded before walking out of the office.

As soon as Luca was gone, Damon motioned for me to come to him.

"Come here" He murmured and I pouted but nevertheless stood up and walked over to him.

sorry if I sounded a bit harsh earlier but I will be blunt with you. I have no intention of adopting that child. We'll have children of our

"I'm sor

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Chapter 84

own, okay? We don't need someone else's" He murmured and I frowned.

62%

"Well we don't have a child right now and I'm grieving, Damon. The little boy needs a mother and I need a child. If you won't adopt him then I'll adopt him under my name" I murmured then pulled away from Damon and walked out of the office despite him calling for me.

Tignored Damon for the whole day and gave all my attention to the little boy. Aunt Amelia and Delilah came to visit me once and they were both very smitten by him.

Soon after, they left and I thought Damon was going to come sleep in our room tonight but I fell asleep again without him.

The little boy snuggled into me while I was deep in thought and I smiled before wrapping my arms around him.

"At least you're here" i murmured and soon after, we both fell asleep.

The next morning when I opened my eyes, I saw Damon's face directly above mine.

"Good morning. Little devil" He murmured and I frowned then my eyes widened when I noticed the little boy wasn't lying down next to me anymore

Timmediately sat up straight then glanced around, searching for him before turning to Damon with a glare.

"Where is he?" I questioned through clenched teeth and he rolled his eyes.

at on my slippers

"Relax, Luca took him out to play with the..." Before he could complete his sentence, I had already jumped out of bed, put on and was aboutto storm out of the room when Damon grabbed my hand.

"Where do you think you're going?" He questioned and I turned to him with a glare.

"I'm going to find the little boy because I don't trust you" I murmured and tried yanking my hand out of his grip when he grabbed my hand and pulled me closer.

"I came here to spend some time with you and you want to leave me for that child?" He questioned and I frowned.

"That child gives me more attention than you do" I murmured and he sighed.

"Clara

"I know, I know. You're trying to trace the people behind the bombing and that's good but that doesn't mean you'll neglect me, Damon. You hardly even sleep in here with me anymore" I murmured and his arms tightened around me.

"I'm sorry" He murmured and I rolled my eyes.

"Sorry won't change anything because I know you'll still do it again. You said you wanted us to start over again, Damon..."

"And that's exactly what we are doing" He interjected and I scoffed.

"You know it's not, Damon," I muttered.

"What do you want me to do? Huh?" He uttered then turned me around so he could stared directly into my eyes.

"You have been injured before because I wasn't able to protect you properly, I'm never going to let that happen again, alright? If I don't catch the perpetrators, I won't be able to rest. You should understand" He murmured and I sighed before I did. I just wanted my husband, my mate by my side.

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"I've missed you" He murmured as he cupped my butt and the minute I gasped, he plunged his tongue into my mouth and kissed me senselessly.

"So this is why you came here?" I murmured against the kiss and he chuckled.

62%

“I came for your smart mouth but stayed for the Mind blowing sex” He murmured then watched his mouth of my nipple through my night gown and was about to push me on the bed when the little boy

ran into the room.

I immediately pushed Damon away as soon as I saw him then bent down and opened my arms wide and the little boy ran into my embrace.

“Did you have fun?” I questioned as I pinched his chubby cheeks and he just blew raspberries at me.

I turned to Damon to flash him a sorry look when I found him glaring down at the boy.

I didn

“t know if I should be worried or flattered by the jealousy on Damon’s face...

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## **CHAPTER 85**

Chapter 85

Σ

62%

From the corner of my eye i watched Damian standing at the side watching the little boy and 1.

I hadn’t allowed Luca to take the little boy away despite Demon’s order and he has been sulking by the comer ever since.

“You like cutie” i gushed as I pinched the little boy’s cheek and he immediately smiled at me before leaning forward and placing a kiss on my lips.

Before I could react, I heard a growl beside me and I turned to glare at Damon as the little boy ran into my arms crying from fear.

“Damon you’re scaring him” I muttered through clenched teeth and he scoffed.

“He should be scared. How dare he kiss you?” He uttered and I rolled my eyes.

“He’s a kid and don’t intimidate him. Why are you even here? Shouldn’t you be cooped up in your room by now? it’s getting late” I murmured then calmed the little boy before carrying him in my arms.

Damon said nothing and just kept watching me. After the boy fell asleep, I placed him on the bed then covered him with the blanket before turning to Damon with a frown.

“Why are you still here?” I murmured softly and instead of replying, he grabbed my hand and pulled me out of the room.

“What are you...” Before I could complete my sentence, he pulled me closer and slammed his lips on mine. I wanted to fight, the goddess knew I wanted to fight him because I was still angry at him but my body gave in immediately.

I kissed him back with the same intense desire and couldn’t help the moan that escaped my throat when his fingers snuck under my shirt and touched my bare skin.

“We can’t...” I trailed off and he growled lowly.

“We can” After saying that, he lifted me up from the ground and I immediately wrapped my legs around his waist and he began walking.

I was so engrossed in the kiss that I didn’t even see where he was taking me too till he placed me on top of something and I realized we were in his office.

“Why are we here?” I questioned as I turned back to him and he leaned closer till the tip of our nose was touching.

“I want to have sex with you here, Clara” He muttered before spreading my legs open. and settling himself in between my thighs.

“No” I murmured and he frowned.

“Why?” He questioned and I sighed before pouting at him.

“Because you have been neglecting me since the incident at the festival but now that you’re horny, you finally remembered I exist” I told him and he stared at me for a while then placed a kiss on the tip of my nose.

“I was cooped up because of you, because I didn’t want you getting hurt again but if it bothers you that much then I’ll drop that for now and let Luca handle it. Will that make you Happy?” I questioned

and my eyes widened before I nodded and he smiled.

\*Then we can start planning for a real wedding. I want to make you my Luna as soon as possible, okay? Preferably before the next full moon” He uttered and I bit my lower lip and watched as his eyes immediately farted towards my lips.

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## Chapter 85

“Okay, that sounds good. You can fuck me now” i murmured and he chuckled.

“Gladly wife and I won’t stop till your legs start shaking” And he meant every bit of that word because over the course of a few minutes, I could barely hear my voice anymore because of how loud I was moaning. It didn’t take long for my legs to start shaking as Damon kept slamming into me with no mercy while his lips sucked on my nipples.

“Damon!” I cried out his name as I came for the seventh time that night. My whole body was shaking from the pleasure and Damon still didn’t seem like he was done with me despite having come three times already.

“Damon please I can’t take it anymore” I pleaded as he turned me over on the table so my butt was facing him.

“You can baby” He murmured then thrusted into me before I could even say another word.

Aher another hour of intense pleasure, Damon finally let me go and we laid down on the e couch in his office while breathing heavily.

I placed my head on his chest while drawing small circles on his chest.

do you want to have the wedding?” I questioned then glanced up and stared at him.

“When do

“As soon as possible. I’ll ask Delilah to take you to the best wedding gown designer in the world because you deserve the best as my wide” He murmured and I grinned then raised my body slightly and placed a kiss on his lips.

“Are you sure you want to go ahead with this? If we get married again, you won’t be able to get rid of me ever again” I murmured and he raised an eyebrow.

“You should be the one trying to get rid of me, little devil. With each passing day, I become more and more obsessed with you. The problem is your can never get rid of me” He murmured and I grinned.

“I never wanted to” I replied then placed another



nother kiss on his lips before placing my head back on his chest and in seconds, I fell asleep.

I woke up to the sound of a tree branch hitting one of the windows. I looked over at Damon and he was still fast asleep.

I slowly detached myself from him then covered him with the blanket before glancing around. The office was still a mess and since I wasn't feeling sleepy anymore, I decided to clean up.

After dressing up, I immediately got to work and by the time I was done, it was already four in the morning. I got back on the couch and slept on Damon's chest and was woken up later by Damon's angry voice.

"What the fuck happened here?!" He yelled and I opened my sleepy eyes slowly to glance at him.

"What's going on?" I questioned with sleep still in my eyes while he was standing in the middle of the office with just his underwear.

"Where are all my files? Where is everything?" He questioned and I frowned before sitting up.

"You mean the files on the desk, they..."

"Not just that Clara, everything! Why is everything suddenly cleaned up?" He questioned and I furrowed my eyebrows.

i thought I would help you clean up and I made sure to place the important things..."

"You had no right to touch anything, Clara. Everything is a mess now! I placed everything that was important in places I would easily find them and you have messed them up He muttered angrily and I frowned before getting up.

"But I made sure to place the important stuff I saw in the drawers Here..." "I was about to open one of the drawers when he grabbed my hand.

2/3

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Chapter 85

"Get out now!" He uttered through clenched teeth and I stared at him with wide eyes.

"But..."

“Now!” He yelled and I stared at him for a while then glared at him as I yanked my hand out of his grip.

“Gladly...

## CHAPTER 86

Chapter 86 -CLARA- I ran out of the house as fast as I could as I tried my best not to cry, “Where is the garbage area?” I asked a maid I saw along the way and she took me there. Without wasting any more time, I looked for the bag that had all of Damon’s trash from his office inside. Luckily, it was just on top so I didn’t have to go digging deep. I immediately took the bag and went back to Damon’s office. He and Luca turned to me with wide eyes and before he could utter a word, I tore open the bag and poured all the content on the floor. “There, you have your trash back. I’ll be moving in with Delilah” I muttered then glared at him before walking away. “Clara” Damon called out as he ran after me. He grabbed my hand and I sighed as I halted in my steps. -What do you want? Haven’t you insulted me enough?” I questioned without turning to him and heard him sigh. “I didn’t mean to react like that. I just...” to stop “No Damon, you did mean to react like that. Is this what you meant when you said we should start over? When are you going to hurting me? I just wanted to be a good wife and help relieve you of the stress you’re in and I know catching this perpetrator is taking a toll on you but don’t you dare take it out on me” I muttered then yanked my hand out of his grip before running out of the house and straight toward Delilah’s house. When I got there, I turned around and frowned when I didn’t see Damon behind me. “That bastard, curse him” I muttered to myself then wiped away my tears angrily before I banged my fist on Delilah’s door. This belongs to : ©.

“You better be someone important or I’ll...” She paused her sentence as soon as she opened her door and saw me. “Clara? Is something wrong She questioned as she stared at me with worry on her face. “Damon and I fought again” I murmured and she sighed before pulling me in and I told her everything while she held me in her arms. “Maybe I shouldn’t have brought the little boy home? I think Damon doesn’t like him here” I murmured softly and she sighed. “Listen, till you came along Damon could barely even accommodate Luca’s presence. Now I’m not trying to justify what he did because he was wrong for yelling at you when you just wanted to help but my brother isn’t used to all these and therefore, most times he doesn’t know how to react and it’s not about the little boy. Damon is under a lot of stress at the moment” She uttered and I sighed. “I know and that’s why I tried to relieve his stress a little bit but I just got yelled at” I murmured and she sighed. “The two of you always seem to be arguing about something new every week. I don’t know if it’s because you’re so alike or because you’re so different” She murmured and I scoffed. “If you think I’m like your brother then you’re indirectly calling me a jerk and a narcissist” I murmured and she was about to say something when we heard a knock on the door. Before we could move a Muscle, the door opened up to reveal Damon and behind him was Luca. “Shit, I forgot to lock the door” Delilah murmured while I glared at Damon who was staring directly at me. 12:01

Tue, 2 Jul Chapter 86 "Let's talk, Clara" He murmured and I huffed. "I have nothing to say to you. By the way, I'll be staying with Delilah in the meantime because I can't stand your presence" I murmured then turned away from him and heard him sigh. "Delilah, out now" He ordered and she scoffed.

"This is my house, you... "Delilah, let's give them space" Luca interjected and immediately, Delilah stood up from the couch, flashed me a sorry look before walking out of the house, leaving me alone with Damon, "Don't come any closer, I might punch you across the face" I murmured when he began taking slow steps towards me but despite my threat, he didn't stop walking till he was in front of me. He squatted in front of me then grabbed onto my hand. I turned my head away but didn't pull my hand out of his grip. "I thought you weren't going to come after me" I murmured and he chuckled. "I'm always going to come after you because you're my wife and I'm sorry for how I reacted. I'm not used to anyone touching my stuff and I know you're not anyone and you're free to touch my things. I wasn't thinking straight at that moment but I know better now. Please be patient with me, Clara. I'm trying my best to be better for you" He murmured and I frowned. "I just want you to stop making me cry, Damon" I murmured and he sighed then stood up and took a seat on the couch before pulling me on his lap. "It won't happen again, I promise. I've handed the case over to Luca so I won't be busy with that anymore and can solely focus on building our relationship. How does that sound?" He questioned and I stared at him for a while then sighed before wrapping my arms around his shoulders. I was done for because no matter what, I couldn't stay angry at him for long. I was utterly in love with Damon Donovan. "I won't forgive you that easily" I murmured and he chuckled. "I know that. I've got a dinner reservation for us tonight. It will be our first official date" He murmured and my eyes widened. "Where?" "It's a surprise. Luca and Delilah went out to pick an outfit for you. Don't be sad anymore, I don't like

it" He murmured and I sighed. "My husband is such a pain in the butt, I can't help but be sad" I uttered and he placed a kiss on my cheek. "He promises to change. Scout's honor" He uttered with his hand on his chest and I snorted but couldn't help the smile on my face. "I'm sorry for dumping trash in your office but you deserve it" I murmured and he nodded. "I did. Will you go back home with me, wife?" He questioned and I immediately nodded. "Of course, Husband but you have to carry me there," I muttered and he immediately stood up with me in his arms. "How could I let my queen walk on thy soil? The ground isn't worthy of you" He murmured playfully. "Neither are you but here you are, carrying me" I muttered jokingly and he laked a wince. "You wound my heart, wife, I'm going to have to punish you for that later" He murmured and I didn't need to be told twice to understand t. "It depends on how well I'm treated tonight" I murmured and he chuckled. "Don't worry, by the end of the night. You would have fallen in love with me" He muttered and I frowned. Too late!...

## CHAPTER 87

Chapter 87 -DAMON "You'll be in awe when you see her. I know you like red so I made sure I bought the s\*\*t little red dress we could find" Delilah bragged as she walked into

my office and sat down. "S\*\*t? How s\*\*y?" I questioned and she giggled. "Well there's a slit at the side and she may have to show her cleavage but..." "Luca, get Clara another dress I ordered and Delilah rolled her eyes. "Damon.... "I won't let any other man lay their eyes on her" I muttered and she scoffed. "Oh don't be boring. She's going out with you, isn't she? And I know for a fact you rented out the whole restaurant so who or what exactly are you jealous of? Air?" She questioned and I paused my lips. "The waiters, the cook, every other person that's going to be present there. Heck I don't even want Luca to see her in that I muttered and she rolled my eyes but before she could say anything, the door opened up and as soon as I laid my eyes on Clara, I forgot how to breathe. Delilah hadn't even been an inch close to how extremely attractive and s\*\*y Clara would be in that gown. She looked better naked but still... "Do you like it? It's a little snug, I must have added a little bit of weight" Clara murmured as she tried pulling the gown down. I wanted to say something but i was lost. The gown hugged her in all the right places accentuating all her curves. She was a goddess! "Doesn't it look nice on me?" Clara questioned with a little uncertainty in her voice which made me confused. How could my wife ever feel confused or insecure about her looks when she shone brighter than the sun in my eyes? "Luca, Delilah, get out" I ordered and they didn't waste time to leave. A\*\*\* This belongs to : ©.

soon a as they were gone, I stood up from my chair and slowly walked over to Clara who just stared up at me with her big doe eyes probably wondering why I was walking towards her, I was wondering too but at that moment, I just wanted to be near her. Everything always felt better when she was near. I stopped in front of her and we stared into each other's eyes for a while till she averted her eyes. Was she shy? My little devil was too cute. I pinched her arm slightly and she winced dramatically before turning to me with a glare "Owl Why did you do questioned and I tilted my head. "I just wanted to make sure you're real" I murmured and my eyes immediately darted towards her lips as she bit it. "W...why?" She questioned softly." "Because you're too beautiful and s\*\*y for this world but you're real and you're mine" I muttered then slammed my lips on hers and was tempted to rip off her clothes when she moaned into my mouth but I loved the dress on her. ured and pouted "Such a temptress. I'm this close to canceling our reservation and just having you to myself all night" I murmured 1/3 12:01 Tue, 2 Jul M-Chapter 87 "That can't happen. Do you know how much effort I put into getting ready?" She murmured and I sighed before placing another kiss on her lips then intertwining my fingers with hers. "Let's go" I murmured then led her out of the room. As we walked out of the Mansion, I noticed d she kept giving me glances. your obsession" I murmured playfully and she scoffed.

"What? Do you want a portrait of my face? Sorry love but I won't encourage yo wish" She muttered and tried yanking her hand out of my grip but I held onto it tightly. I leaned over and placed a kiss on the tip of "You w her nose. Without me needing to say anything, she immediately leaned into me and I chuckled then wrapped my arms around her. We got out of the house and the driver tried opening the door to the car for us but I stopped him and opened the door for Clara myself. "Milady?" I murmured with a slight bow and she giggled. "Why, thank you young gentleman" She e murmured then placed a kiss on my cheek before getting into the car. I closed the car door for her then

rounded the car and got in. As soon as the driver started the car, I pulled her over to me and pressed my lips on hers. "I can't get enough of you," I murmured, and she bit her lip then pulled away to look out the window. "What are you doing?" I questioned with furrowed eyebrows. "You're making me shy with your words, your stare, and your actions. I won't look at you till we get to the restaurant," she murmured, and I rolled my eyes. "Look at me." "No," she muttered, and I stared at her for a while then placed my hand on her thigh, and I felt her body instantly react to my touch. I smiled slightly then slowly took my hand under her gown till I could feel the heat coming from her core. Just as I was about to touch it, she grabbed onto my hand and turned to me. "Damon, please, I don't want to soil my pants," she whined, and I chuckled. "Already

it's too late for that, isn't it?" I murmured, and was about to pounce on her when the car came to a halt. "We have arrived, Alpha," the driver announced, and before I could say a word, Clara immediately climbed out of the car, banging the door behind her. I let out a chuckle as I climbed out and walked up to her from behind. "Do you really think I can't touch you out here, huh?" I murmured into her ear, and she squealed before running towards the restaurant. I watched her with a smile before turning to the head of my security. "No one goes in or out, Guard, with your life," I muttered, and he nodded. "We will not let you down, Alpha," they murmured, and I nodded before running after Clara, and as soon as I saw her, all seriousness faded away and was replaced by happiness and contentment. 12:01 Tue, 2 Jul Chapter 57 Something I never thought I was capable of feeling till I met her, I walked into the restaurant and saw her glancing around in awe while tears were streaming down her cheeks. I looked around and couldn't help but commend the organizer I had hired to organize this date. It looked absolutely splendid and magical. Clara turned to me, and when my eyes landed on her teary eyes, I knew I was a goner. If anyone has told me I would fall in love with Clara after the first day we met? I would have laughed in their faces and probably slit their throat for uttering something that atrocious, but as I stared at Clara in that moment, I was feeling all kinds of emotions, but despite that, I felt it. I felt love.

It was so strong that I didn't know if I could contain it, but I didn't want to. I wanted her to know I loved her, and I was going to tell her tonight....

## **CHAPTER 88**

Chapter 88

-CLARA-

"This is beautiful, Damon. Thank you," I murmured as he took my hand and led me towards our table. I didn't know what I was expecting when Damon told me we were going on a date, but this by far exceeded any expectations I could possibly have.

It was almost like I was in a fairytale because everything looked too good to be true. Not to mention he rented the whole restaurant just for us. He was the Alpha's son, but still.

I was trying my hardest to hold back my tears even though they were happy tears.

“Don’t thank me yet, the night is just getting started He murmured then kissed my cheek.

The round was covered with rose petals and fairy lights, giving it that mystical romantic feel. As we got closer to the table, I noticed the table was covered in petals as well with two beautiful angel embroidered candles on the table.

Damon pulled out my seat and I smiled at him before taking a seat. He rounded the table and took a seat.

“This won’t do” He muttered and I furrowed my eyebrows but before I could ask any questions, he took his chair and moved it closer to

mine.

“That’s much better, don’t you think?” He murmured then took a hold of my hand while I just stared at him. I don’t know what it was but everything he was doing at that moment was making my heart race. Why was I so nervous and shy all of a sudden?

“You don’t have to be shy, it’s just me. Your narcissistic husband” He murmured then placed a kiss on my

smile.

my cheek and I couldn’t help but

Damon snapped his fingers and the waiters immediately came running towards our table. They bowed their heads then handed him the

menus.

“What would you like to eat?” He questioned and I frowned when I glanced at the menu. I didn’t know what anything was so in order not to look stupid in front of Damon, I pointed at anything.

“That will be fine,” I murmured. I knew it had beef and cheese inside and anything with those ingredients had to be good right?

“With a milkshake?”

“Milkshake?” He questioned

and I nodded. He told the waiter our orders and then they excused us.

I turned to Damon and quickly averted my eyes when I saw he was staring directly at me. What was wrong with me? Why was i acting like! went out with my crush for the first time?

Damon grabbed my face with his finger then turned my head to him and placed a kiss on my lips.

“Relax, it’s just me” He murmured and I sighed,

“I’m... I’m not used to this kind of setting. Liam...” He growled, interjecting my words.

“Don’t utter another man’s name, Clara” He murmured and I rolled my eyes.

“I was just

trying to say that although he and I went out on a couple of dates, I’m not used to something so... romantic and the way you’ve been staring at me is making me nervous as well” i uttered truthfully.

it’s not my

fault yo

t you look so beautiful, I have to stare. Besides, I stare at you like this all the time especially when you’re naked” He murmured and slammed his lips on mine and immediately reacted by kissing him back and burying my fingers into his hair

12:02 Tue, 2 Jul-

Chapter 88

He wasn’t even touching me yet and my body was already on fire. The things this man did to me was sinful.

“When we got back, I’ll have my fill of you but right now, this dinner isn’t about sex but about us getting to know each other better, I want to know everything about you, Clara” He murmured against my lips before pulling away and it took a second for me to recover from that kiss.

“Erm... I’m not that interesting. I have nothing to say” i murmured and he shook his head.

“The Clara I know is very interesting. You can tell me anything, I’ll listen attentively, Start from when you were a child” He uttered and I thought it over for a while, trying to reminisce on the past.

“I didn’t really have an interesting childhood. I’m sure you know Liam’s father saved me. Everyone said I was abandoned at the front of the gate but he told me I was handed to him” I uttered and he nodded slowly.

I

“Liam’s father also told my father you were given to him and you were six years old then, right?” He questioned and I nodded.

“And you have no recollection of your parents at all?” He asked and I nodded.

“Liam’s father even took me to therapy to try and jog up my memory but nothing worked. I just can’t remember. He even requested for a witch and she said my memory wasn’t being blocked by magic I revealed to him and he nodded slowly.

ou” He murmured and I stared at him for a while then shook my head.

“Would you like to know who your parents are? I can look into it for you” He

When I was little, I had wanted to find my parents, I had wanted to know them so that they could take me away from there after Liam’s father died but as I got older, I realized it wasn’t worth it. Whether they left me at the gate or handed me to the Alpha, the fact still remained that I was abandoned so maybe it was good I didn’t remember them

“My life is perfect right now, I don’t want anyone to jinx it so no, let bygones be bygones” I murmured and he smiled.

“So your life is perfect huh? Because of me right?” He murmured cheekily and I rolled my eyes.

You are the only down part but I can’t seem to get rid of you” I murmured jokingly and he grinned.

-Well my life became perfect the minute I made you my wife” He murmured then placed a kiss on the tip of my nose.

I smiled up at him then leaned into him and let out a contented sigh as he wrapped his arms around me. I wish we could stay like this

forever.

I wished Damon would keep being like this with me and I wished he would keep being vulnerable with me.

“I want to sing for you” Damon suddenly uttered out of nowhere and I raised my head to stare at him in disbelief



\*You? Sing? For me?" I questioned and he rolled his eyes.

"What? You think I can't sing? I'm perfect in everything, Clara" He murmured then waved the waiter over and I watched as he stood up

from the chair.

The waiter handed him a mic then Damon turned to me with a devilish smirk.

"Play 20 by Justin Bieber Damon uttered and immediately, the instrumentals began playing. Damon began singing and I wasn't surprised by how good his voice was, he was perfect in everything.

His eyes remained on me as he sang beautifully and I couldn't help shedding a little tear.

The song finished and I cheered and clapped for him while he placed a kiss on my cheek.

12:02 Tue, 2 Jul

Chapter 88.

"I'm convinced you can do anything" I murmured and he grinned then pushed a mic towards me.

"Sing with me" He murmured and my eyes widened...

"Oh no, I can't..." Before I could complete my sentence, he yanked me up from the chair and towards him.

"It doesn't matter, I want to sing with you. What song?" He questioned and I thought over it for a while.

"Roman's revenge by Nicki Minaj" I murmured and immediately the beat dropped and Damon kept his eyes on me as I sang the song.

I

61%

I knew I was saying rubbish because of how hard he was laughing and I couldn't help but join in on the laughter. He joined me later on in the song and we sang and laughed till our stomach began to hurt.

When we were done, I ran towards him and threw my arms around him.

“Thank you, I’ve never been so happy” I murmured truthfully and he kissed the top of my head.

“I mean This belongs to : ©.

t it when I said you were going to fall in love with me tonight“ ...

## CHAPTER 89

Chapter 89 X -CLARA- I stared down at my plate with furrowed eyebrows. I had no idea what I was looking at right now. Noticing my confusion, Damon let out a chuckle, “Those are oysters with a side of caviar. It’s very popular here” He uttered and I grimaced. Oysters? Ught I hated them. “Oh” Was all I said as I slowly picked up my fork. I didn’t want to seem uncultured in front of Damon but by the look on his face, I guess he could already see through me. “You don’t have to force yourself to eat. We can have the waiter bring another food for you” He murmured and I frowned, “Then wait another hour? I’m hungry now so I have to eat it I murmured and was just about to pick up one of the oysters when Damon swapped out plates, placing his carbonara in front of me instead. “Is that better?” He questioned and I was almost salivating because of how good his food looked. “Are you sure you’re okay with that? ... I paused my sentence when he picked up the fork and twirled the pasta around. “Let me feed you” He murmured with the fork right in front of my mouth. I glanced at him briefly before opening my mouth and as soon as the food touched my taste buds, I couldn’t stop the moan that escaped my throat. “This is so good” i murmured, then turned to him and froze when I saw the desire in his eyes. “You’re making it terribly hard to keep my dick in my pants, love” He murmured and the tone of his voice made me shiver. I opened my mouth to say something when we suddenly heard gunshots from outside the restaurant. Damon immediately stood up and pulled out a gun I didn’t even know he had with him. “What’s going on?” I questioned as fear slowly slipped into me.

“Stay by my side no matter what. Grab your bag” Damon ordered, all the playfulness on his face earlier had immediately disappeared. He grabbed onto my hand and slowly we made our way out of the restaurant. His guards ran towards us and shielded us with their bodies as we walked towards the car. “Where is Leo?” Damon questioned as soon as we got to the car. “He went after them, Alpha” “One of them reported earning a nod from Damon. “Take my wife home immediately” Damon ordered and I turned to him with wide eyes and grabbed his hand before he could walk away- eyes “Where are you going? Aren’t you going home with me?” I questioned. “Someone is trying! to testi my patience and won’t be able to rest until I’ve had their heads. Go home, I’ll be back before you know it” He uttered and i shook my head “It’s dangerous, Damon,” I murmured and he smirked. “You should be worried about them, but me. Take her home now” He ordered then yanked his hand out of my grip and ran away while the guards shoved me into the car. Chapter 39 61% “No, he needs to come home with met Go get my husband” I yelled at the guards and they all seemed confused on what to do. “Don’t worry ma’am, the Alpha will be alright. Right now, your safety is our priority and we have to take you home immediately” One of them uttered and immediately the car started.

Seeking I couldn't convince them to take me back to Damon, I gave up and let them drive me back home. I couldn't help but pray to the moon goddess to keep my husband safe. The night has been going well, does something always have to go wrong? We got to the mansion and I saw Delilah and Aunt Amelia waiting for me at the door. As soon as they saw my car, they rushed towards me and hugged me as soon as I climbed out.

"Thank Goddess you're safe. Damon called Luca earlier and alerted him of the situation. Luca has gone to meet him. My father has currently ordered a total lock down on the pack. We were worried something had happened to you" Delilah murmured and I couldn't help but cry at that moment. "Awwn Clara, what's the problem?" Aunt Amelia questioned as she held me in her arms. "From one problem to another. The night was going so well and..." "Enough of that, Clara. It's a good thing they attacked tonight. At least Damon's plan worked" She uttered and her eyes instantly widened with guilt when she realized what she had said "Plan? What plan?" I questioned and she bit her lip. "Clara... "What plan Delilah?" I questioned again and she sighed. "The date was a plan. Damon knew they were targeting you so he set up this whole date just to them" She revealed and my eyes widened. So everything has just been a plan. He didn't do it because he wanted to get to know me better? All along, he was using me as bait? Without saying anything, I pulled away from them and walked towards the house. "Clara..." Delilah began but I held up my hand to stop her from talking "I need to be alone for now" I murmured. The door opened up and I walked into the house. I paused in my steps and took a shaky breath before wiping away my tears furiously. That bastard was just playing with my feelings and to think I was this close to confessing how I felt about him. "You're such a fool, Clara," I murmured as I climbed up the stairs. I quickly got out of my clothes, had a shower and changed into a nightgown before going over to the little boy's room. I had neglected him all day because of Damon. I was thankful that Damon had placed nanny to watch over him though. As soon as the little boy saw me, he began to

wrap his arms around him. He hugged and clap his hands and I couldn't help myself from running towards him and wrapping The I dismissed the nanny then turned to look at him. He seemed well taken care of and that was a relief. "I'm sorry for leaving you alone today, I'll never do it again" I murmured then spent all my time with the little boy till he fell asleep and I immediately climbed into bed with him. After a while, I felt a hand on my shoulder and I didn't need to be told twice to know who that was. "Hey, why are you sleeping here?" Damon's soft voice sounded out and I reached over and slapped his hand away. "So I'm guessing your plan worked huh?" I questioned and he went silent for a while before letting out a sigh. "It's not like that, Clara. I..." "Save it, I'm not interested and don't you dare wake this little boy up" I murmured and suddenly shrieked when Damon pulled me out of bed and threw me over his shoulders like I weighed nothing. I pounded my fist on his back while trying my best not to make any sound. He took me out of the room and kept walking down the hall, straight to our room. "Put me down, Damon. I'm not going in there with you. Put me down!" I screamed, knowing we were far away from the little boy's room. Damon let out a sigh then placed me on the floor, I immediately tried walking away but he grabbed onto my hand and pulled me to him.

“Yes I admit it that the date was more of a plan to lure them out but it was also a means for me to get to know you better, Clara. I wanted to spend time with you and we had a lot of fun, didn’t we? We were happy earlier, weren’t we?” He murmured and I frowned before yanking my hand out of his grip. “Goodnight, Damon” I muttered then turned around and was about to walk away when he yelled; “I love you Clara!” He yelled and I froze with my eyes wide. “I wanted to tell you that tonight, show you that and make you feel how much I love you tonight. I love you, Clara and I have for a while now. Please forgive me, I should have included you in the plan, I’m sorry” He murmured and I clenched my fist as I held back my tears. I wasn’t going to fall for this again. I wasn’t going to get heart broken again, I couldn’t trust his words, for all I know it might be another plan. If Damon broke my heart, I wouldn’t be able to bear it. “Well I don’t love you” I murmured and was about to walk away when I heard a loud thud behind me and when I turned around, Damon was laying down on the floor unconscious and only then did I notice the blood stain on the ground, I immediately ran towards him and held him in my arms and screamed out in horror when I saw the big slash on his back. I “Damon!” I screamed his name but he wasn’t moving anymore. I tried lifting him up but he weighed a ton. “Someone help!” I screamed loudly as I tapped on his face and immediately regretted what I had said to him. In no time, Luca rushed towards us and helped Damon up from the ground. He carried him into the room, placed him on the bed and began calling the doctor. I immediately went to hold Damon’s hand as I cried my eyes out. I didn’t mean a word I said. I loved him, I loved him so much that it hurt “I love you Damon so you can’t leave me, okay?”.

## CHAPTER 90

Chapter 90

–CLARA–

It didn’t take long for the doctor to rush into the room. Luca grabbed my hand and pulled me to the side so I wouldn’t hinder the doctor’s work and although I knew nothing bad was going to happen to him, I couldn’t help but worry.

“Why wasn’t he rushed to the hospital immediately? Why did he come here when he knew he was injured?” I questioned and Luca sighed.

“Delilah told us that you knew about the date being a bait and he got really worried that you won’t forgive or talk to him anymore. He was worrying so much and that’s why he got the slash in the first place. As soon as we got here, I tried taking him to the doctor but he said he wanted to talk to you first and make sure everything was okay. He wouldn’t listen to him so I let him go with the doctor on standby Luca uttered and guilt began eating my soul

He had not only gotten injured because of me but he had rushed all the way to me despite being injured just to make sure I wasn’t angry at him. He had told me he loved me and I...

“I’m such a fool” I murmured and Luca sighed.

“No you’re not and your anger is justified okay? You just need to be patient with Damon because he really loves and cares for you and I can assure you he has never felt this way over anyone before and that’s why he is trying his hardest to do right by you. He has always been a loner, the goddess knows how hard I had to fight to get him to let me in even if it was just a little bit. He’s new to these feelings but I can assure you, he never means to hurt you” Luca murmured and I couldn’t help the tears they slid down my cheeks,

can

“He couldn’t stop gushing over how perfect your date with him went. When he talked about you, his eyes lit up and I’ve never seen him so happy. I know you love him too, Clara, anyone with eyes can see that so I hope you’ll be able to shower him with as much love as you Luca uttered and I didn’t say anything to him and just kept crying silently,

Soon after, the doctor was done dressing Damon’s wound and assured us that he was going to wake up soon enough since his wound was almost fully healed.

After the doctor left, I assured Luca that I could look after Damon and after we argued back and forth for a while, he gave in and left the room but I knew he was right outside the door just in case.

I gently got into bed with Damon and I tried watching him throughout the night but soon enough, I fell asleep and I was awoken by someone poking my cheek.

I slowly opened my eyes and saw Damon peering down at me while poking my cheek with his finger,

“You’re finally awake. I thought you had died or something” He murmured and I frowned before slapping his hand away and attempting to get out of the bed when he wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me closer to him.

“Damon, stop this, you might open up your wound and...

\*Tell me you didn’t mean what you said last night, Clara. You love me, don’t you? You didn’t mean that right?” He murmured and I could hear the plea in his voice which made me smile.

I

“Damon...”

“Clara, please tell me you didn’t mean it. Do you know I fainted not because of the injury but because of what you said? Even while I was unconscious, I couldn’t stop thinking about it” He murmured and I rolled my eyes.

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“Now you’re just being dramatic, Darpon” I murmured and he pouted.

“I’m not my love. You’re not allowed to not love me, you have to love me” He murmured and I scoffed.

## Chapter 50

“Have to?” And he nodded confidently.

“There’s no other option. You either love me or love me because I love you and I’m never going to stop loving you:

you so...

“Oh shut up” I murmured before pressing my lips to his and I heard him growl with contentment as he deepened the kiss. I

Soon after, I pulled away and he placed his forehead on mine.

“Does that mean you love me?” He questioned softly and I giggled. Never in my life did I think I’d see Damon acting like a love sick puppy especially for me.

“Yes I love you and it’s damn obvious that I do, you’re just blind” I murmured then shrieked when he wrapped his arms tightly around me as he began peppering my face and neck with kisses.

“You have no idea how happy it makes me to hear that. I’m sorry about everything, Clara but I just want you to know that I will always remember last night as one of the best nights of my life. You have no idea how many times I wanted to tell you I loved you last night. I almost shouted it using the mic” He murmured and I giggled.

“It’s so weird seeing you like this, Damon. What happened to the jerk, sarcastic and narcissistic Damon I knew?” I questioned jokingly and his expression turned serious but I could see he was trying not to laugh.

“This side of me is only for your eyes. Not a word of this to anyone or you’ll ruin my reputation” He

e murmured and I hummed.

“I don’t know, I kind of want everyone to know that I tamed their big bad Alpha” I uttered.

“I’m the death Viper, Clara. I doubt anyone will believe you but you can try” He muttered and I raised an eyebrow. Did he just dare me?

“Is that a challenge?” “I murmured and I watched as his eyes trailed down to my lips.

“I don’t know, you tell me” He murmured before slamming his lips on mine and it didn’t take long for him to get on top of me. I moaned loudly as he fondled my breast.

\*Shall we continue from where we left off last night?” He questioned and his voice was thick with desire and lust.

He bent down to kiss me again when I flicked his forehead with my finger.

He groaned in pain and I managed to escape his grasp and got out of the bed.

“Why?” He questioned simply and I folded my arms.

“I’m still mad at you for using our date as bait even though I understand” I murmured and he sighed before sitting up.

“How can I make it up to you? I’ll do anything” He murmured.

“Did the plan work? Were you able to catch them?” I questioned softly and his face instantly turned serious.

“Yes and I’m going to make every last one of

them pay for disrupting our perfect evening...

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