

## FOUR

David's POV

I heard Clara crying through the door and I didn't have it in me to say a word, thinking of how hurt she looked tore me up inside. I thought I was only marrying her because I was scared of turning Rudolph down.

"The boss wants to speak to you", one of his bodyguards said with a smirk on his face sending a shiver down my spine.

Every step I took was stiff and heavy, I knew I was in trouble. I have seen how he has dealt with the spies sent by the Lockwood and Lyonne families. Rudolph may be a business tycoon but had a cruel way of dealing with the people who crossed him. To my dislike, before I knew it I had arrived before his study. I took a deep breath and walked in resigning to my fate.

He had his back facing me as he faced the burning re his shadow oppressing and standing tall.

"David", he said making my spine straighten "you have greatly disappointed me. I had so much hope in you. I have taken you under my wing and nurtured you I gave you the privilege of marrying my precious Clara and this is the thanks I get?"

I tried opening my mouth to say something but he stopped me with the back of his hand. "My daughter is so innocent. I would have wanted nothing more but for her to take over the family business. But she is too soft for that position now I can't just let the family business die out that is why I planned on using you! You can have all the women in the world but you had to go do it with my niece and on the day my daughter looked forward to for such a long time. I won't kill you because your father was one of my most loyal men. but a nobody like you should have known your place! You are nothing but a street dog I picked up and put a shiny collar on but it looks like you forgot your place! You have embarrassed me and now my sweet girl will be the talk of the circle this is unforgivable!", he said and hit me with his brass knuckles.

I groaned and fell to the ground as he towered over me. "Just one word from her and you'll be dead and I'll hang your head on a spike, so if I were you I'd x this right away". He said and his guards threw me out of his study.

I knew I had screwed up but Sarah is like a drug I couldn't quit no matter how hard I tried.

I got up and walked to my room while groaning in pain and found my mother waiting with tears streaming down her face.

"Mom", I said but I was interrupted by the stinging of my cheek that made me hiss.

" you bastard how can you do this to that poor girl!", she sobbed and slapped my already bruised cheek.

" I'm sick and tired of it! What about me and what I want? I'm not a dog that has to follow all the orders they through at me!", I angrily yelled.

" If they say jump the only thing you have to ask is how high, they took us in, they feed us and put clothes on our backs!", she said.

"All for the price of my father's life, they owe us this kindness because if it wasn't for my father you and I know Clara would be dead!", I yelled and slammed my st on the table. Clara almost got kidnapped twenty years ago which ended with my father getting shot.

"Shut up! Not one more word from you! You better make this right if you don't want to end up like him. Filled with bullets!", she said and walked away.