

The Unwanted Bride Of Atticus Fawn Book 2: Chapter 86 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

~DAMON~

Atticus rushes to my side, and so does Dante. He was still angry with me, but he was ready to fight to protect me.

Austin and Hunter move to protect their mates if needed.

“What’s wrong with her?” Isabella asks in horror. “What can we do to help her?”

“Move out of my way.” Clarissa orders in a voice I couldn’t even recognize.

“I only want him.” She says as she points at me.

Atticus moves in front of me, ready to fight back.

“No!” I shout. “No one is going to hurt her. That’s still Clarissa. She doesn’t know what she’s doing.”

“Are we supposed just to stand back and watch you get hurt?” Atticus demands from me. “We need to do something to protect you, at least.”

I pick myself off the ground and push him out of the way. “Everyone stay back.”

Clarissa’s eyes focus on me. “Pretending to be my mate just to hurt me.” She shouts. “I’m going to show you what real pain feels like.”

“I don’t think she’s kidding,” Griffin says as he looks at me. “Are you sure about this?”

“I am!” I shout. “Everyone move back so that no one else gets hurt.”

They do as I say, but I know that if Clarissa does hurt me, they will step in. I had to prevent that from happening. I had to protect her no matter what.

“I’m not pretending to be Damon.” I try to explain to her. “Those men lied to you. I am your Damon. I’m still the man you fell in love with. I haven’t changed Clarissa. I’m not going anywhere. I’m staying here to prove to you that I love you. Do you hear me? I love you, Clarissa. I love you so much that it hurts!”

Her hands tighten into fists at her sides. I’ve seemed to anger her even more than before. I thought telling her I loved her would help, but it only worsened things.

"You're lying!" She screams as a burst of flames is thrown directly at me. I dodged it before it could hit me, but I didn't move fast enough to miss the second one.

I roar in pain as it comes into contact with my shoulder. I fell onto the ground but quickly got straight back up. I didn't want to give my family a chance to interfere.

"Damon," Dante growls. "What the fvck do you think you're doing?" He demands. "She will k!!l you if we don't stop her."

"No." I disagree. "She will never k!!l me. Clarissa will never let that happen. She will stop herself in time. I know she will."

Her eyes narrow, and she takes a step towards me.

"Don't stop," I tell her. "Go ahead and let all of your emotions out. I will prove to you one way or the other that I'm your Damon."

"Are you insane?" Atticus demands. "Why the hell are you provoking her?"

"Ignore them," I tell her. "Just pay attention to me."

If my mate were truly gone, if the darkness had consumed her completely, she would have gotten rid of me a long time ago. The fact that she was hesitating meant that she was still conscious of what was happening. She'd just lost control of her body.

"You're going to regret not listening to them." Clarissa threatens me as she lifts her hands into the air.

I prepared myself for another one of her attacks. She was powerful, my mate. Beautiful also. She was so damn beautiful, even when she was trying to k!!l me.

I wince when the flames hit me harder this time; I'm thrown into the air and against a tree with so much force that it cracks behind me.

"That's enough!" My brothers roar.

"Clarissa, this is enough! We are not going to let you hurt him anymore!" Dante shouts.

"We don't want to hurt you," Atticus tells her. "So please stop this before it gets to that point."

She chuckles, "Do you three think you stand a chance against me?"

I wince at the pain in my head as I struggle to get up. I don't care about the bruises as I force myself to walk towards her.

"Don't," I shout at my brothers. "Don't do it!"

"I think you have no choice but to let us step in," Hunter tells me. "She needs help. If we can stop her in time, we can find a way to give her control of her body once more before it's too late."

"No." I insist. "I can do this. I can stop her."

"We've given you enough time." Atticus insisted.

"Woit!" Autumn shouts. "Don't hurt her."

Everyone turns to look at her.

I'm happy that she at least was on my side. She, indeed, was Clorisso's sister. She would do anything to protect her as well. I knew my brothers didn't want to hurt her either; to them, she was also their sister, but they were more determined to save me from her. At least Autumn would still choose to protect her under these circumstances.

"I can help." She says. "I can feel my power returning. I can protect him while he tries to get to her."

That's a good idea. Autumn had the opposite power to Clorisso. She could control water. If she could protect me long enough from the fire, this might work.

"Okay," Atticus says. "But if this doesn't work, we are all stepping in."

This meant that no matter what, this plan had to work. I didn't know what I was planning on doing, but whatever it was, I had to think of it fast.

"Ready?" Autumn asks me. I nod, and soon after, I'm surrounded by a water barrier.

Clorisso stiffens when I approach her, but it doesn't stop me. I keep walking until we're inches apart.

"Stay back!" She growls. There's fire all around her, but it cannot hurt me, not with Autumn's protection.

I buried my hands into her hair and whispered, "I love you. I love you so much, Clorisso."

I can hear her breathing increase rapidly at my words.

I moved my face so that my mouth was right below her ear. I was going to claim her—something I should have done a long time ago.

“Stop!” Clarissa screams as she thrashes against my hold on her. It’s getting hotter; Autumn’s shield could only do so much. I had to move quickly.

I sink my teeth into Clarissa’s neck, and her cry echoed throughout the forest.

I was marking her, claiming her as mine. I didn’t know what else to do to bring her back to me. I hoped this would remind her of our love for each other. I was hoping that it would be enough to save her.

Please. Please come back to me. Please, Clarissa.

Come back.

“Wait!” Autumn shouts. “Don’t hurt her.”

Everyone turns to look at her.

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0 8 minutes read

~CLARISSA~

What am I doing? I can feel Damon’s teeth in my neck, and I can also feel the fire inside of me begin to die down. I was gaining back control of my body.

Damon was helping me. Our mating bond was giving me control back once more. I was grateful for this. If I had hurt Damon more than I’d already done, I would have never been able to forgive myself.

When he finally lifts his head, I am in complete control of my body again. He can tell. I know he can.

He smiles a beautiful one that lights up my entire life.

“You’re back.” He whispers.

I nod as I wrap my arms around his neck and hold him tightly. He lifts me into his arms, and I giggle against him.

“I love you, Damon.” I cry. “I’ve loved you for so long, and I’m going to love you even longer.”

He kisses my forehead, cheeks, and neck right above his mark on me. "I'm never letting anyone take you from me again." He promises me.

"I'm never leaving your side again either," I promise him.

"I'm so sorry for hurting you," I whisper as I pull back to look at the bruises. I never thought I would have it inside of me to hurt Damon. Now I knew how dangerous the darkness inside of me could be.

"Hey, look at me." He says as he lightly touches my chin. "You didn't hurt me. This was nothing. And it isn't your fault either; you were not in control of your body. The men who kidnapped you are to blame, and I can't wait to find them and make them pay."

"It's good to have you back, sis," Griffin says as he takes me from an unhappy Damon.

"I'm happy to be back," I tell him as I return his hug.

"Thank you for not hurting us." He teases me. "For a second, I thought you would burn us all alive."

"Stop teasing her before she hurts you," Atticus says as he pulls me from Griffin to hug me. Everyone seemed to take turns holding me like I was a child.

My parents are next—the parents I should have accepted a while ago.

My mother hugs me, "I'm so happy you're safe and back with us. There is something we have for you back home. I think this will make you happy."

I'm unsure what she's talking about, but I was curious to know what it was.

Isabella and Lucy are the last to hug me. They told me that Gabriella and Arthur would be joining us soon along with Maya and Kane as well.

It was only then that I realized Autumn was missing. I spun around to look for her and found her in a corner crying.

I ran to her, and she pulled me into her arms. "I was so scared that I would lose you, Clarissa." She cries. "I was scared I would have to hurt you to stop you. I'm so happy to have you back."

I tightened my arms around her, "I knew you would have found a way to save me without hurting me. I had full faith in you, sister. I'm so lucky to have you."

She smiled and held me briefly before walking me back to Damon. "He's the one you should thank. He was determined to bring you back, not once thinking about his well-being."

“And I have to thank you, Autumn, for protecting me. I wasn’t burnt alive because of you.” He thanks her, and she smiles.

“At least now you know never to mess with Clarissa. She has the power to bring you to your knees.” She teases him.

His eyes twinkle as he looks at me, “she doesn’t need her power to bring me to my knees; all I need is one look from her.”

I blush at his words.

“Let’s get out of here,” Hunter tells the rest of us. “This place isn’t safe. After today, I suggest you prepare for those men’s return. They aren’t finished with either of you. This was just a test.”

I knew he was right. But I wasn’t sure how to prepare for their return. If our power couldn’t hurt them, how could we eliminate them?

The entire ride home, Damon kept his hands around me. It’s almost like he was scared he was going to lose me. It felt good to be in his arms.

“I’m so happy you’re alive,” I whisper. “I thought I’d lost you forever. I can’t even begin to explain the pain I felt after Skyler told me that you were gone.”

He presses his lips against my hair, “I’ll never leave you, Clarissa. I would even fight death to be with you.”

I smile and lean over to kiss him.

“Gross,” Griffin says next to us. I’d forgotten that he was riding in the back with us.

“Don’t pay any attention to him,” Damon whispers as he kisses me again, more profound this time.

When we finally return to the house, Griffin looks relieved to be out of the vehicle finally. I laugh as he practically runs into the house to get away from us.

My mother takes my hand and guides me into the house. “We should have never let you go that day. This is your home, and it always will be.”

She takes a paper from inside the front desk and hands it to me. I take one look at it and stare at her in shock.

"You're no longer our adopted daughter." She whispers. "You can now do as you please. You can marry Damon. One way or another, you'll always be our daughter Clarissa. One way or another, you will have our last name."

I smile as the tears fall from my eyes onto my cheek as I wrap my arms around her. "Thank you so much, Mom. Thank you so much."

"It feels so good to hear you call me that." She admits as she wipes my tears. "I'm so lucky to have such a beautiful daughter. I wish you and Damon nothing but happiness, my child."

"I do as well." My father says as he hugs me. "We love you so much, Clarissa. We made the right choice when we adopted you. Nothing can ever change my mind on that."

"Hurry up and marry her so she can have our last name again!" Griffin shouts from across the hall.

"Guys," Autumn says as she stares at something on her phone. "I don't know how but somehow, news about Damon and Clarissa is spreading everywhere."

My father clears his throat, "we announced it."

"What?" Damon demands.

"There was no point in hiding it anymore." He tells him. "They would have found out one way or another; I thought it was best that we are the ones to break the news."

"You don't want to see what they're saying," Lucy whispers as she walks in. "People can be so mean."

"I don't care," I say as I hug Damon. "As long as I have Damon and the support of my family, what anyone says about us does not matter to me."

Willow walks in then and runs to Dante, surprising all of us. She throws her arms around him. "I'm so happy you're safe."

I look at Damon, and he quirks a brow at me. Dante stiffens and pushes her away, "what are you doing?"

I felt terrible for her. I knew how hard it was for Dante, but he didn't have to be that mean. She was only concerned for him.

I walk over to her and hug her. "It's good to see you, Willow."

She smiled even though I could see the pain in her eyes. "I'm glad that you and Damon are back."

I was surprised that she was happy to see us after what she knew now about Damon and me.

"We're not going anywhere this time," I promise her.

Damon takes my hand and pulls me with him toward his room.

He opens his door and pulls me inside with him.

Damon's mouth is on mine before I can say anything else.

I gasp, and he uses that opportunity to stick his tongue into my mouth. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him closer to me. I needed this. I needed to be this close to him again.

"I can't wait." He gr0ans. "I need you now, Clarissa. You're mine, and I've never wanted anything more than I want you right now."

"Then take me, Damon," I whisper. "I'm yours. Only yours."

He removes each of my clothing, one by one, until I'm left completely n***d in front of him. He rips his clothes from his body before lifting me and pressing me up against the wall.

I cry out when he slams into me. The first thrust sends my body into a burst of pleasure.

"I love you." He gr0ans as he buries his face against my neck. "I love you more than you will ever know."

I wrapped my arms around his neck and held on as he continued to push in and out of me. "I can't believe I'm f*g inside you." He growls. "Nothing compares to this."

I bit down on his ear, and he gr0aned.

"I love you so much, Damon. Thank you for making it all worth it in the end." I whisper.

His thrusts are faster now, and I can feel my c****x nearing. "Deeper." I cry out. "I need you deeper inside of me."

He pushes my legs wider and does just exactly that. "Damon!" I screamed as I climaxed all over him.

“Oh fvck—,” he gr0ans as he buries his seed inside me. I continued to hold him until every last drop of him was inside of me.

“Thank you for never giving up on me, Clarissa.” He whispers as he holds me tightly against him. “I know that I don’t deserve you, but I’m happy that you chose me. I’m so happy that out of everyone, I’m the one that you chose to be with. You have no idea just how happy that makes me. I’m a f*g lucky man, and it’s all because of you.”

I wipe the sweat from his forehead and lean in to k!ss him once more. “I can’t wait to spend the rest of my life with you, Damon Fawn.”

After years of wanting to be with Damon and thinking it would never happen, that day was finally here. He was mine, and I was his. Nothing, and no one would ever change that.

~THE END~

A/N:

Hi, my beautiful readers; once again, thank you so much for sticking to the end of another one of my stories.

Dante and Willow’s story is next and starts in this book. (The first eight chapters will be posted today)

Here’s a sneak peek:

I’m standing in front of Dante with absolutely nothing on my body. I’m n***d before him. I don’t know where I got the strength, but I’m not backing down today.

“Take a good look at me, Dante,” I whisper. “I’m not Anya. I’m different from my sister. For once, I want you to look at me and not think of her.”

“Put on your f*g clothes, Willow.” He growled.

“No.” I snap. “Not until you see me as a woman. Not until you accept me as your f*g wife!”

.

To those of you that will stop here, thank you so much for your support, and to my loyal readers who will join me for another story, I hope you will also enjoy this one, thank you so much for being such amazing readers. May God continue to bless each of you. I’m forever thankful to God for all of you♥☐

I love you all and thank you again for your amazing support.

Lots of love,

Laura.