

Chapter 12 Enough!

It was agreed then that Pamela would be in the hospital, a night before the day of the insemination. She would be given some medication and supplement to keep the uterus ready.

As they were about leave, Leah asked if Pamela could excuse them briefly. She would want to have a talk with the doctor.

Pamela nodded and stepped out. But who knows that she was going to meet the last set of people she expected to see in the hospital that morning.

Emma and Lucas were seated in the same spot where she and Leah had seated a while ago. They probably weren't expecting to see her either.

For a few seconds, the three of them stared at each other. But Emma, the usually sharp tongued girl spoke first.

"Is it not too early to be visiting the fertility clinic, Pamela? You just got married and even if your husband has a long, large dick, he would never have pushed his seed inside you within just two days" she chided, looking past her to the office she stepped out from.

"You should be patient Pamela. Do you know how many times Lucas fucked the living day out of me before I became pregnant. He would fuck me every day taking me several times before I eventually became pregnant, right darling?" Emma declared, glancing at Lucas for a confirmation.

"Hmmm" Lucas grunted. Why is Emma giving details that are not necessary for someone else to know about their sex lives?

Pamela felt like choking Emma. She's completely lost it. How can a woman be so shameless and say such vulgar utterances in the presence of a third party?

She didn't know they've been thrusting each other for such a long time until the night before her wedding. They probably didn't know she saw them and that was what propelled her to go ahead with the wedding.

"Anyways, your unconscious husband couldn't make love to you, right? I really feel sorry for you. How do you cope now, as a Married woman without someone greasing your V?"

Anyways, when Lucas and I have our baby, I will take pity on you as always and let him or her call you Aunt, okay?.

But I have one last piece of advice for you, instead of visiting fertility clinics and trying to find a solution without a man to insert his seed inside you, nothing is ever going to come out of the visit.

It doesn't work as a miracle. It has to be worked out. You have to open your legs wide and get someone to help you conceive.

Not to lose out, get a dildo. It will help someone in your pathetic situation. It's an artificial thing but it works well from experienced people.

You have to do it, because this is not your fault at all. I am giving you a piece of this advice because we were once sisters and I can't see you suffering..."Emma was still blabbing when she heard someone yell at her.

"Enough!"

Emma immediately shut up. She glanced over Pamela's head and saw Leah Hayden standing with a frosty stare. From her glaring, one would know she had been Provoked.

She walked past Pamela and glanced at her, the latter was quiet but her eyes were red. She was hurting inside. Emma's words were like a dagger, piercing every vein in her being.

Mrs Leah Hayden took another step and stood in front of Emma. The latter looked away arrogantly. Lucas quickly stood up and was looking apologetically at Mrs Hayden.

"How dare you, you little thing! How dare you talk to my daughter in-law and advise her to take a dildo? How dare you say her condition was pathetic?"

Who the hell do you think you are? You have forgotten whose wife she is, right? Let me remind you, she's Louis Hayden's wife, did you hear me?"

She's not the same girl you and your entire family mistreated all her life because she was adopted. If you dare say another word, to annoy my daughter, I will make your case worse than death.

You were not trained by your parents and you grew up wild and promiscuous. Otherwise, tell me how you are pregnant without a man slipping a ring through your filthy finger first.

You are exactly like your mother. And you could be so shameless to be having sex with your sister's fiance and eventually get pregnant for him.

Where is your piety as a woman? And Lucas is not the first man that ever slept with you. You've had numerous men in the past and you think you are qualified to advise my daughter, to go the same path of perdition that you had trodden?"

You have gotten Pamela's dowry to sponsor your wedding with this man whore (Leah glanced at Lucas with irritation), stay away from my daughter and let that money be sufficient for you.

The next time you try to ridicule or talk my daughter down, I will not only pluck out your eyes, but make you cripple, totally incapacitating you for the rest of your miserable life. This is my promise to you!" Leah declared, pointing her index finger at Emma, almost poking it into her eyes.

Emma's arrogant stare gave way. She didn't dare to retort or look Leah in the eye. She didn't know Pamela was there with her mother in-law.

Had she known, she wouldn't have said anything to her. This woman was capable of sending her and her parents out of Oak City without as much as standing up from her sofa in the sitting room. An order was all she needed to do.

Lucas was unhappy as well. Pamela doesn't deserve this taunting and ridicule from Emma. She had stolen him from her, that is enough.

No need to keep making her look like a failure who couldn't keep a relationship but lost it to her foster sister.

Leah looked at the corrupted, filthy lovers with irritation and hissed. She held Pamela by the arm, and gently led her away.

As soon as Leah left, Emma started ranting again "did you hear that, she washed me down. She talked to me rashly knowing that my emotions were going to affect my unborn child.

Aren't you going to say something Lucas? This is all Pamela's fault. She is such a vicious bitch. She brought her mother-in-law to taunt me and bashed me with words.

You have to take revenge on my behalf. I must tell mom as well. She would deal with Pamela and put her in her place and you must also stand up for me..."she was saying, pulling Lucas by his arm to say something.

"Just stop it, Emma. You are just too much and so annoying. How can you say such words to Pamela? What had she ever done to you?"

You were taunting her and making her hurt over and over and yet you can't just let her be. You wounded her heart with your actions, and yet, you won't let that wound heal.

Please, stay away from Pamela. She's been through a lot these past few days. The least you can do for her is to let her be" Lucas reprimanded her.

Emma felt like puking blood. How dare Lucas lecture her, didn't he say Pamela never offered him sex no matter how much he begged her.

She then came to his aid, giving him what Pamela didn't give him and making him play in and out of her paradise. And now, he is lecturing her on what to do and not to do.

"You are a fool, Lucas. Can you just for once, think with your head and not with your dick. You should be on my side no matter what happened" Emma snapped at him.

Lucas was lost. She just insulted him by calling him a fool outrightly. Emma is a spoiled brat and has no regard for anyone. Without another word, he walked past her.

When Leah got out of the hospital, she wouldn't let Pamela return with the car she came with. She asked her to join her in the car and instructed Louis' chauffeur to drive the car home.

Pamela got into the car. She didn't want to meet Leah's gaze. She sniffled and wiped the tears off her eyes.

Leah glanced at her, feeling sorry for her. She must have been through a lot, living with someone like Freya and her uncultured daughter, Emma or whatever her name was.

"Is this part of the things you do experience back in your Foster family" Leah asked, wondering how she survived it.

"This is a tip of the iceberg compared to what I had been through," Pamela replied. How can she explain, that several times her mother, no she meant Mrs Freya had slapped her because she did something that offends Emma.

She would punish her by making her sleep in the dark room with an empty stomach. She would do the entire chores and do the cooking but would prevent her from having a bite from the meal she prepared.

Leah became furious. "And you kept quiet when she lashed out at you with her tongue? When will you stand up for yourself?" She queried.

Her Foster mother had trained her so. That she should never talk back at Emma or reprimand her even if Emma was wrong in every sense of the word.

Just standing and listening to Emma when she talks, insults or trample upon her has become a norm to her. There isn't a big deal about it.

The height of it was that she would go into her room and shed a few tears, wash her face and step out again.

"You shouldn't let this scene I witnessed today ever repeat itself. This is enough and henceforth, help her bridle her tongue. If you have to order the bodyguards to help you out, do it. You have my full support" Leah ordered.

She had been reduced to a weak woman. She can see great potential in becoming a strong influential woman. But she had been mentally bullied and traumatised not to know the qualities in her.

She will help her discover it. She would fight alongside her to see her become a great woman befitting her ideal daughter in-law.

"Thank you mother," Pamela smiled faintly. Leah had told her to call her by her first name but she couldn't bring herself to call her mother-in-law by her first name.