

Chapter 4 Betrayal On Both Sides

Lucas was having a great time and didn't know when Pamela came nor when she left. Suddenly he seemed to realise the door wasn't properly shut.

He completely forgot to keep the door bolted. He spared a quick glance at the door and found it open slightly, than normal.

But then, since no one was watching, he would be more cautious next time. At that moment, he was in ecstasy and couldn't pull out of her slippery pussy.

"How will you put up an act when you discover my sister is married?" Emma asked, as she placed her head on Lucas' torso.

She had been with Lucas for 11 months now. He had visited her sister on one fateful evening. Pamela wasn't home that day but she was, and her mother.

She had seduced him and that was how they became glued with each other. She was giving him what her sister couldn't, hence she won him over.

But then, she was seven weeks pregnant and her mother had decided that they get Pamela married, get the money from the Hayden's family and use it for her wedding.

Lucas wasn't so rich,so, they had to make do with what they have. She doesn't want to have an abortion again. They would get married before anyone finds out about her pregnancy.

"What do you expect, I would definitely put up an act and play the victim. I will make her feel she's the betrayer and hence, when I announce my marriage with you, she will feel I am taking a revenge on her..."Lucas replied, stroking Emma's hair.

He wasn't feeling comfortable with his affairs with Emma. And as he talked, he was feeling more guilty than before. Did someone see them?

How can he be so careless, and not remember to shut the door? What irrational act was that?

Pamela ran along the pedestrian. She wasn't chasing anything and no one was after her either, but she kept running.

She was panting and yet, she kept running. She wants the pain she was feeling at that moment in her heart to disappear, to vanish away until she can't remember it anymore.

She ran until her feet were sore. She kept leaping but refused to stop nor decide to take a taxi.

She eventually couldn't continue walking. She sat next to a tree in the darkness of the night and sobbed.

She has no one else who will stand up for her. The only shoulder she had, that she had sobbed on a number of times, had become Emma's.

Why did she always have to encounter such bad luck? If he did it with someone else, she would forgive Lucas and begin again.

It's her sister. Betrayed on both sides by those dearest to her. Now, she's alone in this world. She has a family but they are distant from her in their heart.

Then she thought she has him, she has Lucas and with him, everything will be alright. She had envisioned it and always said that he was the happiest thing that ever happened to her.

But he also was insincere with her. He also had hurt her and he did, more than her family. Where would she turn to and who will be her last resort.

There's only one way to stay away from these betrayers. Get married and distance herself from the ones who have hurt her.

After crying to her full, she stood up. She won't cry anymore. The pain would remain forever in her heart but she will not sob anymore.

Lucas doesn't deserve her tears. She cleaned her palm and for the first time, she was happy that she would get married the next day.

She had been worried about Lucas, she was concerned about him, how was he going to feel, when he heard she got married to someone else. Will he feel she betrayed him, will he think she doesn't love him?

That had been her thoughts. She had been stupid to think highly of him like a sensible man. She did not know he was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Now, she would get married,not because she wants it or feel excited about it, but because she needs to be married to Louis Hayden and get power and wealth to fight back.

She will get back at them and strike them harder than they had struck her.

She got back home and slipped back into her room. She made up her mind to be married, that is the only way to get away from the family that never showed her love but meanness.

Just after Pamela laid down, she heard Freya Grayson calling out to her. She knocked and wanted to turn the door knob in fury but didn't know it wasn't locked.

The door opened suddenly and she almost stumbled on the floor. She was surprised. She didn't know Pamela left the door unlocked.

Pamela was neither angry like she was earlier in the day. She wasn't smiling either. She had that expressionless face on and simply glanced at her mother.

"Pamela, you must be ready for your wedding tomorrow. There is no other option and you cannot say no either.

You must obey us and do exactly what we want. Your father and I meant you no harm by letting you get married into such a great family.

Very soon, Louis Hayden will die and you as his wife would become the heiress of his entire business and properties and wealth..." Freya was still talking when a lone tear dropped from her eye.

Pamela cannot help but think how viscous and evil her mother was. How can she envision the death of a man she wants to marry her daughter off to?

It's true she doesn't want it that way but she isn't wishing that Louis Hayden should die. He is in a coma and the doctor said he might never come out of it or better still, he would remain a vegetable for the rest of his life.

Now, her mother wants her to be married into that family so that when he dies, she would become the owner of his properties and wealth.

Lust for wealth and desire for money and properties has moulded her mother's mentality to only think upside down. What kind of a woman is her mother?

"... have you been listening to me, Pamela?" Freya yelled at her. How can this girl make her look like an idiot?

She was talking to her and she wasn't listening. She had asked her if she had anything to say. That was when she knew Pamela wasn't listening.

She neither answered nor did her eyes blinked. She was lost in thoughts. What can she probably be thinking about, other than how to escape the marriage.

"Yes, mother. I have decided to be married to Louis" Pamela answered. She didn't know what her mother's question was. All she knows is that her talking can only centred on her, getting married into the Hayden's family.

"Oh really?" Freya's tone changed. She smiled evilly and said she knew Pamela is a sweet girl and will not bring them to shame.

"Good girl. Tomorrow morning, Leah will send all the bridal accessories here and I promise that I will make you appear like a princess..." Freya declared.

She came over and tucked Pamela well under the quilt and put off her bedlight lamp. "Sleep early my child, tomorrow is going to be hectic" she coaxed before stepping out.

As soon as Freya shut the door behind her, she sighed softly and smiled. That's it. She knew a little threat and yelling was all she needed to force her to do her desires.

She didn't know she was going to accept so easily, she wouldn't have been so furious when she opened the door. She almost slipped and fell a while ago.

Now, her dear daughter Emma would have Lucas to herself and at the same time, have enough money to finance her wedding to him.

Pamela couldn't hide her tears anymore as she sobbed. Why are her parents so mean to her? Why would they treat her like a maid and cared less about her happiness?

They made her do whatever they like, totally remoting her life however they desire. First she was denied going to school until Emma was done.

She has to get through the university through a Part time scholarship and even at that, her work and house chores didn't stop or get minimised an inch.

She had to struggle through it and just graduating, she was embraced with a marriage proposal to a man who is at the brink of death.

Why wouldn't they get Emma, their favourite daughter married to Louis Hayden and wait for her to get widowed and get all of Louis' wealth.

Why always make her go through difficult times and never would they say a word to caution Emma if she does anything wrong. What had she ever done to deserve this?

Pamela felt her throat was choking. She sat up and hugged her knees in loneliness. Her family forcing her into an arranged marriage on one hand and her fiance and sister cheating her behind her back.

She's simply surrounded by betrayers. Lucas is having an affair with her sister, how painful can that be? She felt hurt beyond what words could explain.

How can she find the heart to trust anyone again? This life had shown her nothing but heartache, disappointment and pain.

Next morning, Leah Hayden went to Louis Villa...