

Chapter 6 Freddie's Motive Was Pure

He didn't look at Pamela's face, of course he couldn't. He can't see her pain anymore. He had seen enough of it and now, it has to be the last pain, though the most excruciating one she would get from Freya.

From the day Pamela got into that family, she had experienced different levels of abuse, bullying and irritation from her mother.

But everything was going to end. That is the least he could do for her. It has to end. The union might not be a convenient one nor what she wanted, but he wants her to get into it and leave.

The one she loved and wanted to be with doesn't deserve her. Rather than let her heart shatter in pieces when she discovers Lucas' true colours, she should rather take a walk, first.

Pamela stood before her father, she wants to know why he also treated her this way but her father wouldn't look at her. He looked away and she understood it, that he was avoiding her gaze.

That's enough for her to know that he was guilty of what he did, of being a part of the conspiracy to get her married to a man she doesn't know beyond his name.

And the worst of it, he was not a lively man. A man in a comatose state whose chances of recovering are slimmer than she can imagine.

She got in the car with her parents and we're heading to the registry where the union was going to take place. The atmosphere in the car was tense and Pamela felt the temperature was high.

When Pamela arrived at the registry, She saw a few people waiting for them. She could easily tell who Louis Hayden's parents were.

She could tell that the couple smiling broadly at her were Louis' parents. Were they so happy that she was getting married to their dying son or they were happy that she made it to the registry?

Whichever, she doesn't care. She was there and was going to wait to see the end of the ceremony so she could be alone and weep at the beginning of her life of misery.

The wedding was solemnised and to her surprise, In place of Louis signature, a thumbprint was made, without being told, she guessed it was Louis' thumbprint.

She signed the necessary documents as well and her parents and Louis' parents signed as well. The ceremony was over and she was held by Louis Hayden's mother in the car.

As she was about to get into the car, she glanced back and saw her parents staring at them. But their facial expressions were different.

Her father felt like he was feeling sad but her mother, she was smiling broadly. She wondered why they have different looks despite both having forced her into the marriage.

As Pamela drove in the car to her new home, she knew from that moment, she was going to be a different woman.

She would henceforth learn to be strong. She will get back at everyone who made her miserable. She will not forget and she will never forgive either.

The Grayson's are dead to her. She is no longer a member of that family. She had been married off and now has a new identity.

As Pamela arrived at Louis Hayden's Villa, she was ushered in by the servants. But somehow, she felt the atmosphere was unfriendly.

The servants grumbled words like welcome and soon disappeared out of sight. She stepped into the sitting room and she almost mistook it for a palace.

The sitting room was large with exquisite and definitely expensive sofas. The golden chandelier attracted her attention. The chandelier hung in the middle of the sitting room with different coloured lights fused on it.

Golden beads were arranged on it in a thread like manner. Pamela stared at it, emitting lights and giving the sitting room that perfect reflection that makes it classical.

Pamela was not done admiring the beautiful decorations of the room when the butler came over and invited her to the bedroom.

Pamela was surprised but then stood up and walked behind. He soon arrived at a door and the butler pointed "Ms Hayden, today is your wedding night and this is your bedroom"

Wedding night? With who? Pamela looked alarmed. She glanced abruptly at the butler and saw him glaring annoyingly at her.

"What do you mean, isn't Mr Hayden on a sick bed?.." Pamela was saying when the butler opened the door and pushed her in like garbage.

Pamela fell down with her wedding dress and heard the door bolted. She stood up quickly and went to the door slamming on it.

" You can be rude to me like this. How dare you throw me into the room like a common prisoner? You open this door now?" Pamela was furious.

Can't he just give her a little regard for being Mr Louis Hayden's bride? How dare he treat her so disrespectfully?

"Who do you think you are huh? You think because you have been brought into this house as Mr Hayden's bride, you are automatically his wife.

You listen to me, you are not better than a servant. You were sold off with a huge dowry and you are here to take care of Mr Hayden. Get that into your skull" the butler declared.

Sold off? What the heck is this fellow saying? She was forced into this marriage for gain but not sold. Her parents think Mr Hayden would soon die and she would become the owner of his entire business and properties.

"We are not poor in the Grayson's family that my parents would sell me off. Did you hear that, you moron" Pamela was angry now.

"Grayson's family may not be poor like you claim. But you are never a part of that family because you are an orphan and they are doing you a lot good by taking you in as their daughter.

So now, they have an opportunity to gain from raising you all these years. And you think you can come here with the title of Mrs Hayden?

No way, a wild chicken like you can never fly on the wings of a phoenix. Mr Hayden is in that room and I hope you treat him well" the butler concluded and went away.

Pamela was lost. She remained frozen at a spot as she heard the butler's footsteps going farther and farther away from her.

Is he saying the truth? She really was sold off with a large dowry? Was that the reason her mother imposed the marriage on her saying she must appreciate them for raising her all these years?

She just heard two important things. Sold off in marriage and being an orphan. She must find out the truth. This man must definitely be lying and she must find her answers the next day.

Then she remembered, her husband was in the room. That was when she realised Mr Hayden might be in the room with her.

She gently turned and looked behind her...