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Without Mercy 1

DONNA'S POV

I was married off to a mate I hated. My tears and cries fell on my father's deaf ears. He would never let his reputation be ruined by my foolishness.

I knew that was the beginning of my misery.

Living with Magnus had remained my worst nightmare. I never imagined that one reckless night would lead me to a loveless marriage.

All I wanted that day was to drink and forget my sorrows, but it seemed I brought triple sorrow into my life. Just one mistake and my life turned around.

After that morning I accused him of forcing himself on me, I slowly remembered all the things I had said to him. And how I forced myself on him.

But still I was angry. I was angry that he accepted. He should have controlled himself. He should have stopped me no matter what, but now I had to carry this shame of his for months. And live the rest of my life with him.

After my father found out, he wasted no time in marrying me off to Miko Magnus. I was filled with shame and humiliation. How could the daughter of the wealthy Beta be married to a person like him?

I was ashamed because all my bragging about becoming the Luna was futile. I felt so stupid!

But I had no choice, but to move into his house after the marital rites was completed a week later. I insisted on a very quiet marriage for fear of being mocked.

But contrary to what I thought, Miko proved to be the best husband, but I still can't say I loved him.

Several months later I went into labor. According to the scanning we did, there were twins in my womb. As I was pushed into the theatre, I could see Miko's anxious face and for once, I felt pity on him.

"I am always here, Donna," he said with eyes filled with love and affection.

The first baby that came out, didn't create any fuss and came out in less than ten minutes of labor. She was so fair and cute. She looked exactly like an angel even the nurses couldn't help admiring her.

"Hanola..." I whispered faintly. I had prepared this name for my first daughter. And I was so proud that she came out as a cute angel.

"I bet that your daughter will be more beautiful in future and someday, She might even be a Luna."

I smiled at their compliments and stretched my hand to hold her but, I suddenly felt another sharp pain.

"Arrrgh! It hurts! I think the second baby is coming out!"

It seemed the other twin was coming out. Since Hanola's birth was easy, I thought it would be the same for her sister.

But unfortunately I had to battle for my life for hours. With the labour came unbearable pains. I practically felt I was in hell, but after twelve long hours of intense labor, I finally gave birth to the one Miko called Koko.

When I stared at the baby in the nurse's hand, I couldn't believe she was my baby. My face was filled with horror and disbelief.

"This is not my child. Take this evil child away." I screamed loudly, scaring the nurse away from me.

I knew she might be wondering why a

woman would reject her own child. But I really couldn't accept her. She was nowhere near Hanola. I refused to touch her or feed her. I hoped she would just die!

"I will take her," I heard Miko saying.

"I refuse for her to be raised in our home." I raised my voice at him.

"Donna, she is our child too. Why are you cruel to the child who just came to the world?"

"I shall not have her near me!"

Miko ignored me. He took care of the baby and she grew up to be this hateful child. I was humiliated once again with the birth of Koko. The women all jeered at me and I felt the frustration and anger

But that wench always managed to survive all the prayers and curses. The community didn't like her and they gave her trouble all the time. I saw how she was treated, but I ignored it all.

The only person who minded and took care of Koko was her father. As for me, I wanted her to die.

Magnus loved and pampered her. While I stuck to Hanola as I showed all the motherly care and love. Unfortunately, Koko had to bring her bad luck and killed Miko too. She had finally

killed everyone!

With anger in my eyes I watched as Prince Gad drew closer to her. I wanted to see her burn. I wanted to see her suffer for making Hanola die.

Still feeling furious, I rushed at her again and began beating her all over.

"You evil child! Do you really have to kill your sister? Did you forget how she usually share her things with you? How jealous can you be?"

"Mother...I am sorry! I am really sorry! I swear I had an accident and..."

"Save your lies! Did you think after her death you will take over her place? That would be over my dead body!" I roared at her in frustration.

"Mother... I wanted to come. I really wanted to come, but I was lying unconscious and..."

"I have warned you not to call me that! I am not a mother to an evil child like you! Why didn't you die?"

"It really wasn't my fault. And I regret it! Please believe me... I really don't want her to die."

I got tired from hitting her and slumped to the ground. My tears were rolling out in torrents. I could see everyone watching the scene.



"Hanola... my child... why do you have to leave your mother? You know I can't live without you! Why did you leave?"

I watched as she was walling and mourning. I felt no pity as she shed those crocodile tears. At that point in time, I just wanted her out of my life.

I want her to die. Miserably. Without pity. Without mercy.

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