

# Unrequited



*Truth Devour*

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*To the man who resides between a spark and the flame. It was your fearless desire to reach my heart and dance with my soul that woke me from my emotional slumber. I spent most of my life believing you couldn't exist. I'll spend the rest of my days loving the fact that you do.*

*Unto my last breath it will be your name whispered to the universe as thanks.*

*Forever Grateful - Forever Loved - Always - Truth*

ALSO BY TRUTH DEVOUR

*Wantin*

(1<sup>st</sup> book in the series)

# Connected

I can hear the echoes of her laughter in a whisper. There is something familiar about her energy that binds me to her, forever present in a form that is not tangible or visible to my eye, yet she exists. I don't know her name or anything about her other than she is familiar to me. I can't recall the precise moment that she came into my life or a day without her being present. I love her as my own and have never questioned why.

The room was saturated with the smell of burning incense. The strategically placed esoteric images on the wall created an air of mystery. I was in a seat next to a stuffed raven, who stared at me. I felt as though it knew secrets I was yet to discover. I shifted in my seat to find a comfortable position as the clairvoyant walked into the room. This was my first time in the presence of a reader. I wasn't sure why I wanted to be here. I just knew that I had to listen to the messages channeled through her.

"Hello, my name is Lucinda." She smiled as her eyes looked me over.

I knew she was assessing my body positioning, so I

remained still with my arms open to demonstrate I was willing to allow her to read me.

“Hello, I’m Talia.”

Lucinda smiled and shuffled the cards, all the while maintaining eye contact. I continued to sit as still as possible and returned her gaze. She was not aesthetically pretty but she resonated a beauty that felt welcoming.

“Do you come here seeking answers to questions?”

My hands moved to clasp one another in my lap. “No. I would like to hear what there is to be said with no direction placed.”

She looked at my hands and smiled. I recognised the nervous tension rising in me. I had no idea why I was placing value in this experience. It was as though my subconscious was saying – finally you will hear me. It was a little unnerving to place such value on an external influence. I had been my own guide for the longest time.

“Clear your mind. Shuffle the cards and when you are ready split them in three sections with your left hand and then place them in a single pile in front of me.”

I reached across for the cards and did what she asked. I closed my eyes, calmed my breath as I clumsily shuffled the deck. They felt soft in my hands, worn from frequent use. I found myself chanting the words ‘show me what I need to see’ in my mind as a mantra. An electric pulse caused me to stop the shuffle. In a trance, I broke the pack into three and then placed them back as one. Lucinda spread the deck and asked me to select twelve cards. She counted as I chose them.

“You are a very spiritual person, Talia. You already know the answers to the questions you choose not to ask.”

I looked at her and didn’t respond but whispered in my mind, *I know.*

One by one Lucinda carefully placed the cards in a specific order. I looked intently at the images. I had not played with tarot but felt I was able to read the messages that were presented before me. I took a deep breath, clasped my hands tight to reassure myself before placing them at my sides once more to remain open to receive what I already knew but didn't want to accept.

Lucinda looked at me in a quizzical manner as she conveyed the message. "The man you are with has death clouded above and below him. You know you have contributed to the sustainment of his life. He has cheated death because of your union."

"Yes," I said in a whisper, wanting to clasp my hands once more.

"All that you have given of yourself is returned in favour by his choice to deceive. Are you aware of his infidelity?"

"Yes."

"Still you hold steadfast to ensuring that he is safe from the reaper's grasp. Why?"

"I don't know why. I can only say that I want to. I continue to honour my desire to place him out of harm's way. My kindness exists without need for the return of such considerations."

Lucinda stared at me for the longest time before looking at the cards again.

"There is an end in what you offer to this man. It draws near. You will walk away but he will never let you go. You are unforgettable to him. Despite his behaviour, he loves you with a depth that is unbreakable. He binds himself you, but you do not bind yourself to him."

I was impressed by her ability to accurately depict the realities of my state without clouding it with her own

judgement. I smiled with pursed lips and nodded. It was true. I hadn't allowed myself to fall in love with him. I loved him and did what was needed to be done to assist him for reasons unknown.

"There are many suitors here. You're not interested in them as they are in you. The path you choose is absent of companionship. You will take them as lovers at your leisure but none exist past the time you offer."

It was uncanny hearing a stranger speak my thoughts out loud. I knew my time with Sebastian would be drawing to a close and had decided I would never take another in my arms unless he was the one. I would rather live a lifetime with me than share a lifetime with the wrong person.

"You are protected by esoteric means. Do you dabble in witchcraft or elements of black magic?"

"No."

"There are powerful elements of voodoo that surround you. A woman placed this on you long ago to protect you. Do you know who this is?"

"Yes."

"She loves you still. You are always in her thoughts."

The clairvoyant had picked up on my connection to Marlee, my nanny when I was a child living in Haiti for a short stint. Marlee was present in my life at a time that was filled with my most tragic of losses. I knew I was well loved by her and was always grateful for it.

"You have been hiding from the world and yet it seeks you out. Your resistance is futile. You must allow yourself to emerge and trust what you have to offer will influence and benefit all that cross your path. Nothing you attempt ever fails. Use this ability to make a difference to more than just the one you help now."

I had been in hiding. I struggled with my ability to affect so many by just being present. I often felt overwhelmed by their response to me. I wanted people to feed the hunger they had by nourishing themselves rather than clamouring for what I might offer. It was one of my greatest struggles. I couldn't see what they saw in me.

"There is a man. He is your other. He searches for you. Do you know who this is?"

"No."

"You have crossed paths before. There is a karmic draw that pulls you together. Are you sure you don't know who this is?"

"If we've met before, I can't recall. I'm not sure who he is."

"He knows you. When the time is right, you will meet again. Did you know you have a little girl around you?"

I laughed. "Yes."

"Do you know who she is?"

"No, not really. Her essence has been around me for as long as I can remember. She's become my one constant. Always present through my darkest and happiest of times. I don't know why she's chosen me but I assume she's connected."

"Yes. She has chosen you. She's your unborn daughter."

I heard myself swallow and my heartbeat increased as I shook my head. "No, I have no intention of bringing a life into this world. She's wasting her time if that's what she seeks."

"She was clapping her hands and dancing around you when I spoke about this man. Perhaps she knows something that you do not."

I turned to face a space to my right, where I knew she was standing. “I’m sorry, little one. I won’t do it. In this lifetime I will never have a child. Please find another.”

Lucinda took a deep breath and allowed herself to release her tears. “Do you know what she is doing now?”

“She’s cuddling me and holding my hand,” I said in a choked-up voice.

“She loves you and won’t ever leave you.”

The tears started to well in the corner of my eyes. I felt relieved that the essence of this little girl was determined to stay, mixed with a sadness that she might waste her opportunity to be born through another while waiting for me.

“You have an amazing gift, Lucinda.”

“Not unlike your own, Talia. Nothing that we spoke of today was unknown to you. Why did you seek clairvoyance when you were already in the space of knowing?”

“When you live a life of seeing what’s to occur ahead, there are times when I wonder if I’m missing something because I’ve relied on all that I see. This experience gives me the opportunity to find out if there are any blind spots in my knowing.”

She laughed. “Have you found your blind spot?”

“Yes, I believe I have.”

“Would you do me the honour of sharing this with me, as I don’t see it?”

“I want a person whose vibration matches the tune my soul sings. My desire is to have our hearts synchronised as one. I believed in this lifetime it would never exist for me. A gypsy in the forests of Hungary once told me a man seeks me. The cards have told me again today this is still true. Yet I cannot see him or when he arrives. I am blinded to his moves.”

## *Unrequited*

Lucinda smiled. “Ah, I feel that fate is playing you a kindness here.”

“How?”

“A person who has the gift of seeing all is left with little surprise. You are not meant to see him coming and will not be able to resist him when he arrives.” She sat back and folded her arms and smiled with satisfaction.

I returned her smile as I reflected. I couldn’t recall the last time I was surprised nor imagine anyone approaching me without me knowing.

I rose to my feet and said thanks.

She enfolded me in a warm embrace and told me I was welcome. I walked out of that experience feeling a renewed delight in the possibility of the unknown. I looked forward to the future but knew I had matters that needed to be addressed in the present.

It was time.