

CHAPTER-11: Contract marriage

For a moment, Evan couldn't look away from her. Her demand showed him her character. She was a woman who valued her son's comfort more than her life. Evan was somewhere impressed by her smartness and courage and couldn't wait to see how deep this boldness goes within her. It gave him a thrilling and intriguing kick, at least Helena was nothing like the woman who did the opposite in his past.

"A contract marriage," He said looking straight into her eyes. "But why six months?" He asked even though He guessed it.

"I believe the elections are coming after five months, Mr Hemsworth. And I believe you could help me get my revenge on Rossi during these months. So a six-month contract would be fine for us." Helena shrugged her shoulders, saying a matter of fact.

Evan twisted his lips and scratched his trimmed beard in thought. Wasn't she too smart for his likeness? But Helena didn't know whom she was conversing her ideas with. His thought process would start where her ideas would end.

"As you say. But the duration of the contract will be ten months, Miss Perez. It would look odd if we suddenly get divorced after the election."

Helena gave a thought to it and nodded. "Ten months! I am okay with it. There is one more question I wanted to ask you."

Evan chuckled at her words and rested his arm on the armrest of his chair. "It's my duty to answer all your questions today, Miss Perez.

After all, you will be my wife soon."

Xylia pursed her lips, His words disturbed her. There was a time when marrying Elijah and having a family with him was her biggest dream but now, Marriage. Love. Relationships, all these things scared her. She was over them and now the only love and relationship she needed was with her son and the person who saved her life. 1

The person who took care of her like a family when her own family abandoned her. Isabel, her best friend. She didn't want her to know about her problems, not when she was finally happy in her life. "Viso D'Angelo. What will you tell your friend? I don't want Isabel to know about our marriage contract or Giovanni's issue."

Evan's eyebrows clenched together when she mentioned Viso. So she already knew about it. "Leave this concern out of your mind. But now that you have mentioned Viso, I gather you are aware of his identity as..."

"As a mafia boss?" Helena interrupted him. "Yes I do, Mr Hemsworth."

Evan tapped his fingers on his desk, rolling his tongue against his cheek and thinking before asking his question. "Then you must be aware of my mafia identity too. Aren't you scared of me, Helena?" He inquired in a cold authoritative tone which sent chills down Helena's spine. "I am a dangerous man, A very dangerous man. I sometimes ruin things and people because it gives me a sick satisfaction." The wicked smirk on his full lips shook her heart.

She swallowed on her saliva to wet her suddenly dried throat. She was frightened as she had read how destructive this man was. His handsome face was a mask hiding his cruelty but she learned to see through these kinda people and how their world works.

"Giovanni Rossi is supposed to be a good man, he is a politician who vowed to support his people in need and you are seeing how he is helping me." Helena breathed in, "Yes, I'm scared of you but I am more scared of people who are actually monsters under human skin. So, I don't care how dangerous you are as long as you could help me against Rossis, Mr Hemsworth. I am ready to marry even the beast itself for my son, You are only a mafia boss."

Evan slowly blinked his eyes at her. Revenge!

This thing turned even the angels into monsters. It vanishes the goodness inside you for the people who wrong you and Evan could relate to it, precisely. But this woman in front of him was adding fuel into his fetish towards her wildly like an enigma.

"Rest assured Miss Perez, you are marrying the beast itself," He rasped, nodding. "Richard and two of my bodyguards will accompany you to your home. Take your important stuff only from there. You have two hours. Then Richard will drive you to my penthouse," He said gesturing towards the door and turned to his laptop screen.

Helena knew she was dismissed. With a silent sigh she silently got to her feet and turned around to leave but couldn't stop herself from speaking her mind one last time.

"Mr Hemsworth," Evan raised his eyes back to her. "Liam is a kid, I hope you will provide a comfortable atmosphere around him at your place. Also, I don't want him to know about this marriage just now. Not until he gets familiar with you."

Evan's gaze sharpened as He stared at her silently. Helena waited for his acknowledgement but He didn't give her any and went back to his

work when Richard opened the door of Evan's cabin and asked Helena to come with him.

Helena looked at Evan's perfectly intimidated features and sighed once again. But she understood there was no point in asking him anything anymore. They were done talking business So she turned around and walked out of his cabin with Richard thinking how she would convince her son.

"But why are we leaving, Mom? I have friends here," Liam asked his mother with a frown. He didn't like changes in his schedule and moving out of this home and living somewhere else. However, this change was needed for his safety.

Helena gave his son a small smile. "I know kiddo but you know mom found a new job in that big building, right?"

Liam's frown deepened thoughtfully. "Yes. Now you will not serve people food. I know."

She patted his back, "Mom found a really good job, Baby. The company gave me a big penthouse to live in. Now we no longer have to stress about bills and rent or anything. Everything is provided by my boss now. But we have to move there immediately. I promise you will enjoy it a lot. And you can make new friends there."

Liam was still not sure about leaving, but he was happy with his mom's new job. "Okay, Mom. As you say. When are we leaving?"

Helena grinned and gave her son a noisy kiss on his cheek making him whine. "Mom, stop it. I am a grown-up man now," He said but giggled when his mother tickled him.

“Okay, my man.” She chuckled. Helena was finally at peace but it also got snatched by a phone call.

Helena pulled her phone out of her pocket and flared her nose in anger seeing the caller ID.

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting



Comments

AD is coming



Support