

## Chapter 2 Cruel intention

As the morning sun gently streaming through the large luxurious room. A naked lady blinked away the remnants of sleep, she found the man who kept her busy all night sitting at the edge of his king sized bed.

He was dangerously handsome having a chiseled cheekbone and a muscular body. He was perfect making one wonder if he's really human.. he's like a demigod. Getting to be on his bed was like a treasure to her.

"Hey, Mr. President" She shifted closer to him, her hand almost reaching him. However, he interrupted in a cold voice.

"Get out, your deed is done her" His rich, deep voice held an icy cold tone that sent a shiver down her spine.

Right, she had almost forgot this man was known as a billionaire devil.

Ruthless, dark and mysterious. His aura screams danger, warning anyone to think twice before messing with him.

"Do I need to repeat my word?" He asked, turning his head slightly to her. His piercing gaze made her heart skipped a beat. She immediately put on her clothes and scurried out of the room.

Diego exhaled, his jaw harden as he remembered what today is. Moments later, his phone rang, displaying his assistant, Jameson on the screen. He answered and stood, dipping his other hand into his pocket.

"Congratulations Mr. President, I'm so happy for you!" Came the cheerful voice on the other side. Diego pinched the bridge of his nose.

"It seems you don't need that tongue of yours Jameson" He

remarked. While others calls him president, he hates it when it comes from Jameson.

"I was just teasing you bro. It's finally your wedding. I swear this still feels like a dream. I can't wait to meet your bride!" Jameson exclaimed.

"Fuck you" Diego cursed, ending the call. He exhaled and cursed under his breath. "Damn it"

Upon his grandfather falling ill and threatening him with his death, Diego agreed to get married. His aunt had promised to find a suitable woman for him. He hated this but has no choice but to fulfill his grandfather's wish.

It's a small wedding, only the family will be present. They are only going to sign the papers and have the priest join them together.

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At the same day, Candy stared at her reflection. She had been preparing for this day her whole life. The make up artist had made a good job on her making her look beautiful on her white wedding dress. Her stomach turn with nervousness. If this is going to clear her pain, then she is in.

Her eyes dart around the empty room, she wonder what is taking her step mother so long.

"Where's Mrs. Jefferson" She asked the make up artist.

"She is in the room down the hall"

Candy nodded and made her way there. Her hand reached to open the door. However, she heard a strange word coming from Natalie.

"Yes, I'm going to kill her after she bare a child"

Candy's brow knitted and she took a peek on the door's key hole. She witnessed Natalie speaking with her assistant, Kelvin.

"Just to get this straight. Candy's father entrusted his wealth to her. And Candy can only pass on the wealth to her child. You want her to get married to her, bare a child. and then, kill Candy?" Kelvin asked and Candy who heard this mouth fell open in terror.

"Yes, wire the groom's account immediately after the wedding" Natalie spoke.

Candy withdraw herself, not being able to take it anymore. She immediately come to her senses, what was she doing? Natalie had always been a Cunny woman ever since her dad married her.

"I must be so stupid" Candy sighed deeply and then think of what to do. She need to leave this instant!

"Are you done with Candy? Where is she?" Natalie asked the make up artist.

"Yes ma'am. She said she was going to meet you" She replied and Natalie frowned. "Is she not here? Maybe she is back to the room. I'll take you to her"

Natalie exchange a glance with her assistant before following the make-up artist.

Opening the door, their eyes widsned seeing Candy was not in the room.

'Did she perhaps hear everything?' Natalie eyes widened. She turn to face Kelvin.

"Find her, any mistake and I'll kill you" She utter through her gritted teeth. Kelvin nodded, he pulled out his phone to call his other men.

Natalie stood frozen, clinching her fist. Her plan can't just be ruin this way!

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Diego was getting married to a girl named Venessa Maxwell

today, she is the daughter of the Max cooperation, one of the famous, rich company in the city. He doesn't know how she looks and didn't care. In fact he wishes to fast forward the time.

Jameson rushed into the dressing room with a worried look, but his face was replaced with awe when he saw how handsome Diego looks.

"Damn bro, I feel like stealing you away from your soon to be bride" He said. Diego sighed.

"Why are you here?" Diego asked, Jameson's face turn serious again.

"Ah I had a call that the bride had an accident on her way here" Jameson announced and Deigo frowned hard.

"What!"

His grandfather will be here soon and this is happening? Hearing this kind of news will make his sickness worsen and that will be worrisome for him.

"Find her. You should go alone, don't involve anyone. Old man shouldn't find out"

"What! I don't even know how your bride look like. You restricted me from knowing her face"

"That's because I know you'll find her and say nice words about me. Which I'll find annoying and then kill you" Diego said.

"Argh.. you know me so well. Should we just let aunt know about this?.."

"That woman will be coming with Old man. Do what I asked and find her yourself, we have no time, the wedding will be starting soon. You know where the accident happened so go there.. she must be dress in a white gown or something" Diego said.

"I can't believe you" Jameson shook his head and then storm out of the place.

However, Candy sat around a corner. The few people that saw her was busy gossiping, because she was still dressed in her wedding gown. She have nowhere to go at the moment. She can only pray her step mother didn't find her.

Her sight caught the small bruise on her knee. She had fell while trying to escape. Sighing, she rested her head on the wall.

A car drove pass but then reverse back. Jameson wind down the window, his face lit up seeing her. He quickly got down from the car and ran towards her.

"Are you Venessa?"

Candy looked up to the strange man dressed in a fine suit. She gave him a question look. Jameson saw the bruise on her knee, she must be the one but how come there was no guard with her.

"Are you Venessa Maxwell, the one who is getting married to Diego Gonzalez, today?" He asked again.

Candy recognize that name. Diego Gonzalez? The most powerful Billionaire in the city? Come to think of it, if she get married to him, that might help her situation.

Jameson titled his head staring at her face.

"Miss?.."

"Yes I am" Candy cut in "I'm Venessa, the one who is getting married to Diego Gonzalez"

"Oh.. uhm. I hope the accident isn't too fatal, you can still walk well? Diego doesn't want anyone to know you're hurt or something" Jameson said.

'He must be nice to care for his bride' Candy thought.

"Ah. I'm perfectly fine. Let's go to the wedding" Candy said quickly.

"What about your guards?" Jameson asked and Candy thought for a while.

"They.. uhm.. they died at the Accident"

Jameson was shocked, Candy felt she shouldn't have said that.

"Get into the car. We have no time to waste"

Immediately their car left, Kelvin car appeared at the scene. He came down from the car with some other men dressed in black suit. His eyes search around the place.. he then ordered the men coldly.

"Search for her, don't stop until you find her"