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Secret Wife, Real Billionaire

Chapter 1

*You're such a prude,we've been together for more than a year yet you won't let me touch

RENEE

you. You don't have the right to blame me for having an affair with your sister!*

Those words reverberated in my head over and over again.

I had been with Andrew King for almost a year. Our union had started off as a blind date

arranged by my parents.

My parents badly wanted to be connected to the King family,the wealthiest and most powerful family in Chicago.

I had found Andrew likable but I really didn't feel that deep spontaneous love for him but my parents had warned me that I must be with him and I must get married to him. We had been

Granted,I had never done more with Andrew other than kissing but I felt he understood that I had wanted to wait until marriage.I genuinely felt that maybe then,I would fall deeply for him.

engaged and were to be married soon, just for me to walk in on him having sex with my

Even if I didn't love him,his betrayal still hurt a great deal and he had the nerves to tell me to overlook what I saw.

He fucking had the nerves to tell me to think of his affair as nothing.

I might not be a perfect woman but I knew my worth. I had a great self-esteem and would never settle for less.

I had bluntly told Andrew that it was over between us.I didn't want to have anything to do with him ever again.

But the pain of the break up was still very fresh in my heart. Especially because I felt that Andrew was going to save me from the Hudsons.

I leaned against the window, devastatingly. I was in a cab when I caught sight of a club.

I sat up and quickly told the driver to pull over.I just wanted to distract myself.Do anything to get over this pain.

I hurried up to the entrance but I was stopped by two bouncers.

"The club's having a mask party tonight. Everyone has to be on masks." They informed me.

Sighing,I bought a mask by the side,put it on and walked into the club.

I immediately went to the counter where I sat and ordered some alcoholic drinks.

Vaguely,I noticed a man sitting beside me.

He was also on a mask and he was elegantly sipping his glass of wine.

I downed bottles after bottles, wanting to drink my sorrows away.

My alcohol-filled senses took notice of how gorgeous he looked in his suit. I instantly had a feeling that he must have a very handsome face.

As I continued to gush over him,I suddenly longed to be in a man's arms.

In all my twenty-two years of life,this was the most I had craved intimacy.

Without thinking twice,not that I would have been able to think twice in my alcohol filled

brain,I got off my chair and staggered closer to him.

"Hello there."I purred."Wanna spend the night with me?"

The man only stared at me for a second and to my surprise, he nodded.

As the man turned on the light,I closed the distance between us,stood on my toes and kissed

Few minutes later found us walking into an hotel room.

him.He wrapped his arms around my waist and kissed me back, passionately.

As he took nibbles after nibbles of my lips,I gasped.

I had never done this before,I didn't know if I'd like to leave my mask on or off.

I could see his eyes dilate behind his mask.

The man moved back a bit and took my mask off.

"Should...should we take our masks off?" I stuttered.

I expected him to take off his mask too but he suddenly asked.

"What are you doing here?"

I frowned, confused.

Haven't we already established why we were both here?

"Are you always spreading your legs for every guy at the bar?" The man lashed out at me

MARCELO

Thank Goodness I had removed her mask.

take off my mask. Else, she would have discovered my secret.

"Master, your mother is planning on getting you a wife."

"Pay no mind to her." I snapped and hung up.

again.

I felt sure this man must be insane; what right did he have to judge me?

sparked in me,but that wasn't a reason for him to insult me!

I didn't understand what I had gotten myself into!

I glanced at his abs, admitting a sheer desire between my thighs as I remembered the

hardness against me few seconds ago. I wanted him. It was a feeling Andrew had never

"What about you?!Don't you stick your dick out for every woman at the bar? You think

you're a man, so you think you're noble?!" My desire vanished completely; how had I encountered such a chauvinistic man?!

I thought I'd better leave.

ride-hailing app.

I didn't refuse; I immediately left the room. He owed me the fare for insulting me! I was so angry I forgot to demand an apology!

"I'll book you a ride. Leave as soon as it gets here!" the man announced as he opened his

I almost had sex with my cousin's fiancee. I had been furious earlier and had thought that she might have planned to seduce me.

But I knew that couldn't be the case. She didn't know that it was me. And I was glad I didn't

I stood by the window as I watched Renee Hudson get into the cab I had booked.

I hoped to never see her again. At that moment, my phone rang, and the butler's voice came through the receiver.

I shut my eyes, briefly. Doesn't that woman ever get tired of trying to get me married?