Chapter 3

In the evening, I couldn't bear being in my room any longer so I decided to take a tour around

RENEE

the house. Afterall, I'd be living here so it was best I get familiar with the environment. I realized that the house was huge and more complex than I thought.

I felt so relieved when I could finally locate the kitchen.I was staving.

I had not eaten all day. I quickly opened the refrigerator and found some fruits. I took them

out and also a bottle of yogurt. Hearing loud and powerful food steps,I turned around;

was so tall and muscular. And his face, I never thought anyone could look so handsome.

He was breathtaking. He stopped on his tracks and let out.

I was startled when I saw a man striding into the kitchen.I gulped,taking in his physique.He

"You're not one of the maids."

And then I saw his eyes widened, he looked shocked to see me.

Those eyes suddenly looked familiar. And his raspy voice too.

"What are you doing here?" I didn't know who to think of this man as. He was dressed, casually.

Was he a friend of Marcelo?

"I'm Marcelo's wife.Who are you?"

The man then burst into laughter. Suddenly, the laughter seized and he yelled. "Get out!"

I found him annoying and rude. Who was he to tell me to get out?

"I just told you who I am. You're being so rude." ****

MARCELO

"Rude?!"I moved towards her, furiously.

Now she has succeeded in finding out my secret.

Was this perhaps her plan?

Why was she onto me?

First at the club? Now at my house?!

I seized her by the throat, pushing her against the wall. She was so going to regret this!

Renee moved away from me but she wasn't fast enough.

"Who let you in?!"

RENEE

"Le...let go of me!"I choked out.

I might not have been the smartest in school but I wasn't dumb. This could only confirm one thing.

He had literally walked into this kitchen himself.

"Tell me who let you into my house!"He thundered.

But why was this man acting like he owned this house?

"You...you're Marcelo King?"My eyes moved down to his legs.

There were rarely any pictures of Marcelo King online so the only way I thought I could

recognize him was seeing him on a wheelchair since everyone knew he was crippled.

Marcelo roughly let go of me and I started to cough.

"I do not know what is it that you want of if Andrew sent you here but you messed with the wrong person."

legal wife."

"Hawk!Bones!"

begged, frantically.

My wife indeed.

The nerves of that woman!

He was standing, perfectly.

I knew that he was definitely thinking of silencing me since I just found out the truth of his legs now.

him to calm down and not hurt me. "I understand why you're like this since I was previously engaged to your cousin but I have

ended things with him. Not that it's going to make things less weird, but as of today, I'm your

Even if I had so many questions but this wasn't the time to ask any questions,I had to get

"A legal wife.Did you marry yourself?Because I can not recall marrying you!" "I'm not lying, your mother didn't tell you because..."

God, what a temper!

"Throw her outside and release the dogs." "Marcelo...I...I'm not lying, and if it's about your legs, I won't say anything." I

Within seconds, two bodyguards ran into the kitchen.

Without waiting for me to explain further, he yelled.

MARCELO

"Let go of me.Don't touch me!This isn't fair!Marcelo!"I yelled as I was dragged away.

"Renee,if you can survive being outside with my dogs,then I'll try to see you as Mrs King."

"Mr King,you can't..." "I can't what? Were you the one who let her in?!" I thundered.

Chad must have heard the commotion as he rushed up to me.

Chad sighed and then handed me a marriage certificate.

"My mother went too fucking far this time." My fingers clenched around the documents. "She's just worried about you. You're almost in your mid-thirties. She said she wishes to

"Mr King..."

not need anyone!"

brighten the darkness around you."

"Sir Andrew and her are no longer together."

I was stunned to find my signature on it.

one gave me a heads up that there was a stranger in my house, she knows about my legs so I have to take care of her!"

"Your..." "Release the dogs, Chad!"

"And this should be the last time you plot with my mom and send me someone like her.I do

"There is no darkness! And getting me my cousin's fiancee is far from brightening anything!"

"I do not care and I don't want any woman that was once Andrew's!"I barked."Plus, since no