

Chapter 7

\*RENEE\*

“A cripple is better than me?Seriously,Renee?Can he stand up for you?”Andrew asked and burst into laughter then he walked closer to me.

“You’ll in regrets for the rest of your life,Renee.He can’t even make you feel like a woman.Come back to me and I’ll...”

“Did I tell you that my husband doesn’t make me feel like a woman?Or would you like to hear stories about our consummation?”

I saw Andrew’s eyes widened.

“Stop joking.”

“How will I joke about how good my husband is in bed?Having shared his bed,I should know best,don’t you think?”

I held back my laughter seeing the pure disbelief in Andrew’s face.

I will never give him or anyone the satisfaction of knowing how living with Marcelo is really like.

“You...Marcelo?!”

I saw Andrew looking pass me in just.

Did he just say Marcelo?

I turned away to see Marcelo just few feet away.

He was seated on his wheelchair,an imposing figure despite appearing crippled.

His bodyguard stood beside him.

What was he doing here?!

Seeing the glare on his eyes,I swallowed hard.

Did he hear what I said?!

I was left speechless as I stared back at him.

What should I do?

I could feel my cheeks heating up.

I literally just boasted about how good he was in bed.

How was he going to take it?

I ransacked my brain thinking of what to say.

“Come here,Renee.”Marcelo called out to me in a surprisingly soft voice.

I bit my lower lip,nervously as I walked up to him.

It was as if I was a child who had been caught doing something wrong and I was about to be reprimanded by him.

As I stood in front of him,he placed his hand on my chin,bringing my face a bit down to his.

“So you really do what to share my bed with me.You must be really curious about how good I am.”He said in a low voice that only I could hear.

I gasped as he ran his fingertips around my neck.

“What are you doing here with your ex-fiancé?I really can’t understand you,Renee.I love having people figured out but you’re just being super pesky to me.You clearly told him all that to make him jealous,right?If he’s the one you want,then why did you get married to me?”

With the way Marcelo was tenderly stroking my face and neck,people around us would think he was being extremely affectionate and maybe murmuring affectionate words to me.

And his action was making me unable to think and concentrate.

“I...I only said that...”

“Marcelo,don’t tell me you’re really smitten with Renee?!”Andrew thundered as he moved closer to us.”You turned down so many great women your mother arranged for you for the past few years just for you to end up with Renee?She doesn’t even have a family.What happened to your standards?Are they so low?”

I felt so insulted by him and I turned around to stand up for myself.

“Andrew,you...”

“Drew!”Someone squealed from behind us.

I frowned as I saw Catherine running up to her,and held Andrew’s arm and leaned against him as if marking her territory.

“What are you doing here,Andrew?I’ve been looking for you since I came out of the dressing room.I thought you were going to help me pick some dresses.Did my sister lure you out here?She can’t stay faithful to her husband already?”

I could see Catherine’s gaze lingered on Marcelo.

Granted, Marcelo was a very attractive man,even as he was pretending to be crippled,that didn’t diminish his attractive one bit.

Seriously?Was she thinking of stealing him too?

“I think you’re the one who needs to tell your dog of a man to be contented with you.”I snapped at Catherine.

“Don’t you dare insult me,Renee.And don’t you dare think that I will fall for this lies of yours.I know Marcelo better than you do.He will never...not in a millions years fall for someone like you.”

I scoffed.”Well,will you like me to show you how hard he has fallen for me?”With that I turned to face Marcelo who was giving me a hard and confused look.

He might punish me for this later or be incredibly mad but I couldn’t let Andrew and Catherine have the last laugh.

Taking a deep breath,I walked up to him on the wheelchair and sat on his laps.

I saw his eyes widened as I cupped his face.

I just needed to kiss him real quick,to show them that my husband loves me.

I didn’t care if it was a lie but I needed both of them to think that I was very happy with my life now.

They had seen me suffer enough.

It was meant to be a quick kiss but as soon as I pressed my lips against his as tried to moved away.I felt him wrap his arms around me and then he opened his mouth and took a nibble of my lips.

I was captivated by his action as I bent my head to the side,giving him a better angle as we kissed each other.

I had no idea how long we stayed there,taking nibbles after nibbles of each other’s lips but we were interrupted when Andrew yelled out.

“Are you guys seriously going to have sex right now?In the mall?!”

My eyes widened as I realized that Marcelo’s hand was cupping my ass.

I had been running my hands through his hair and I didn’t even know when.

I quickly got off his laps and adjusted my dress,when I looked back at him,he looked stunned.

God.

What had just happened?

I only wanted to kiss him but it felt as if I had gone through a hot sensual battle?

Was kissing someone always that hot?

“Look at you,Renee.What have you become?You always acted so prudish whenever I touch you but look at you,kissing someone so shamelessly in public.”

I got a hold of myself and replied.”He’s my husband.I can kiss him as shamelessly as I want...”

“Renee,you...”

“Can you shut up now,Andrew or do you want me to lose my shit because trust me,I’ve had enough of you right now.Even if you were engaged to Renee,it’s all in the past.She’s my wife now and you should respect that.”

I was surprised to see Marcelo defending me.I rarely have anyone standing up for me so this was so touching.

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\*MARCELO\*

I should be mad at this man.She was a sudden bride that I never wanted.

She was Andrew’s ex.

I hated anything that had to do with Andrew.

Yet,I keep getting drawn to her.

Was it the kiss?

This was the second time we had kissed.

The first time was that night when we had agreed to have sex before I found out who she is.

And now,I am curious to know more about her,not just about her life,but her body.

“Mr King,you have no idea how rotten Renee is,I’m her sister so I know...”

“Shut up!”I interrupted the annoying woman standing beside Andrew.

To think that my mother would have match-made me with this woman made me sick.

How was she from the Hudson family?

I felt irritated by her.

If you were to compare her and Renee,Renee was more deserving to be my wife.

“So,Andrew,did you hear that?You’re my past now so you should focus on Catherine.”Renee shot at him.

For the first time,I noticed Renee’s tough and daring nature.

Her boldness wasn’t off-putting.

She had been putting Andrew and her sister in their places since I ran into them.

I felt even more drawn to her.

“Let’s go,My wife.”I said to her,proudly as I stretched my hand to her.

Renee smiled at me and took my hand.

Why did her smile look so pretty?

My bodyguard,Luke pushed my wheel chair as we left the mall.

I so badly wanted to stand to my feet and walk away with her.

But I couldn’t ruin my plans!

She might be messing with my head today but I couldn’t let anyone mess with my plans.

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Andrew fumed as he muttered curses under his breath.He felt like hitting something,anything!

How could this be?

How could Renee look so happy with his crippled cousin?

And why the heck was the brutal and cruel Marcelo suddenly soft with Renee?

Catherine on the other hand was confused at the sudden turn of event.

Renee was supposed to live a miserable life with that cripple.

And why was that cripple to good looking?

She hated to admit that he was more handsome than Andrew.

If he weren’t a cripple,she would have targeted him next and steal him away from Renee as usual.

But she couldn’t make that move because of his disability.

Damn it!

She couldn’t stand the fact that Renee was happy with that man!

And why did it seem as if Andrew was about to go crazy when Renee kissed her husband?

Catherine stared up at Andrew who was still fuming.

He couldn’t possibly want Renee back,could he?