

## Chapter 8 Sudden need for her

Catherine stared up at Andrew. She couldn't lose him. Andrew had a position in King Group and she was sure that he would be the one who would inherit the entire King's family empire someday and not that cripple.


So Andrew was still a better match for her. She couldn't lose him.

"Drew," Catherine called, lovingly as she stood in front of him and held his hands.

"Drew, you really are over Renee, right? You won't leave me for her, right? You two were together for almost a year, I'm scared that you might want her back." Catherine pouted trying to make herself look cute and irresistible.

Andrew stared down at her. Catherine was pretty but she couldn't be compared to Renee.

Renee had a kind of beauty that one could describe as angelic and it irked him so much that he didn't get to bed her. He had so badly wanted to have a taste of her and he still wanted to.

But he felt Catherine was more suitable for him since she was the Hudson's real daughter and Renee was a nobody. 

He felt he needed a strong stance as he so badly wanted to take everything from Marcelo.

"You're the one for me, Catherine. You're perfect for me. Renee can't take your place."

Even if he said that, he knew that deep down, it wasn't true.

He still wanted Renee.

Heck! He wanted the two of them.

Catherine on the other hand felt relieved by his words.

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**\*RENEE\***

Once we got out of the mall, Marcelo let go of my hand.

I quickly thought of explaining things to him so he wouldn't hate me any more than this.

"Mr King, I didn't come to this mall to see Andrew, I only ran into him, I came to..."

"Are you using me to get back at him, Renee?" He asked, cutting me off.

I sighed.

He was always jumping into conclusions and my explanation always seemed pointless.

Well, with how the situation played out and all I had said to Andrew, whether I came to see Andrew or not seemed irrelevant.

I saw him brushed his lower lip with his thumb and then I recalled the kiss.

I swallowed and let out. "I'm sorry about the kiss. I didn't mean to kiss you without your permission."

His glare intensified and I gasped.

"You should actually thank me for doing that. If you heard all I had said then you must have heard what he said as well, he was mocking you but I defended you, I helped you, you know."

He scoffed. "Why will you help a cruel douchebag like me?"

My jaw dropped realizing that this were the words I had said to Sarah on the phone that day.

Marcel really do like holding a grudge.

"Cruel douchebag? I don't know what you're talking about. I only helped my husband." I murmured, feigning ignorance and steering the conversation elsewhere. "And, thank you for standing up for me back there." I said, sincerely.

"Don't read anything into it. I didn't do anything for you." He snapped, coldly.

Can't he be less hostile to me?

I wanted to take my gratitude back.

Luke who had gone to get the car pulled up in front of us.

He got down from the car and assisted Marcelo in getting into the back seat.

Again,I wonder why he really needs to pretend to be crippled.

I stood there wondering if I should get in or not?

Does he want to ride home with me?

Would he be upset if I get into his car?

Luke placed the wheelchair in the boot and walked back to me.The door of the back seat was still open.

Luke stared at me and then at Marcelo who was inside the car.

"Get in,Renee."Marcelo ordered.

I was taken about by his order and I hesitated whether to enter or not. <1

Was he going to berate me more?

I hated how harsh he was to me.

"What?Are you waiting for Andrew?"He shot at me.

Why on earth will I wait for Andrew?

I wish Marcelo would realize that I wanted nothing to do with Andrew!

Sighing and tired of explaining,I got into the car.

We sat side by side in total silence.Feeling really awkward and nervous sitting beside him,I brought out my cellphone and started playing a game,trying to distract myself from the unnerving presence beside me.

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\*MARCELO\*

Since she was so focused on the game she was playing,I used the opportunity to stare at her,unable to look away.

She was so beautiful.

How could she had belonged to that bastard Andrew before?

He didn't deserve to have such a beauty.

I shook my head,looking away.

That shouldn't matter to me.

Whether she was beautiful or not should have nothing to do with me.

I shouldn't even see her as beautiful!

But I couldn't help myself.

I stared at her again,she had such delicate and fair face and I was tempted to touch it.

Unable to stop myself,I leaned closer to her and cupped her cheek.

She looked surprised at my touch and her eyes dilated.

Even the dilation of her eyes looked so pretty.

"Mar...Marcelo."

God!

Her voice.

She only called my name and I felt like falling to her feet.

I pulled her against me on the seat and pressed my lips against her.

I felt her tremble against me as I held her chin and kissed her deeply.

Her warm breath against my skin intensified my sudden need for her.

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