

Unholy Gestures Chapter 01

Cole and I were waiting for our friends to walk into our kitchen. I know, having them come when we are enjoying our honeymoon is annoying. But they say they have some serious things to discuss that just can't wait until we get back.

We were spending our honeymoon in Greece, the one place that I always wanted to go to, but my parents were too poor to take us. I don't blame them, they did the best they could for me and my brother.

Greece was fascinating, we spent the last three weeks wondering through the markets, swimming at the beach just outside of his house, yes, Cole owns a house in Greece right in front of the beach. When my best friend married hot shot Hunter Winters we never thought we'd meet anyone richer.

Not that we base any sort of relationship on money. I happened to meet my husband at a nightclub. Didn't know anything about him. He was watching the news and I was drunk.

"How far off do you think Celeste and Dylan are?"

"I'm more concerned with what was so serious that they had to crash our honeymoon for."

"You do know, we are already a week late? We were supposed to go home last week."

"I couldn't deny my beautiful wife, she happened to want to spend more time in Greece than was planned. She can be very persuasive."

"How dare that woman, doesn't she know that some people work?"

"Yes, work must always come before play." He says walking closer to me. I'd jumped on top of the kitchen counter earlier.

"What kind of play are you thinking of Cole?" I whisper suggestively.

"Oh, I think you know exactly what kind I am thinking of." Finally reaching me. He slid his hands around my waist and brought me closer to the edge of the counter.

"Maybe I need a reminder. Can you elaborate?"

"Why yes I can Mrs Diaz." I shiver at the name. I still haven't gotten used to it.

He presses his lips to mine softly. I groan at the touch. I reach my hands up to tangle in his hair, pulling at the strands at the base of his head.

He moans a bit louder than myself and I take the opportunity to apply more pressure and begin to explore his mouth. He pushes back with more pressure and the battle for dominance begins.

Before it could go anywhere Dylan comes charging into the kitchen. Cole pulled apart faster than I thought possible and something had flashed in his eyes, but before I could figure out what it was, frustration filled them.

"Yo fuckers we're here, the party can start!"

"Seems like the party already started Dylan." Celeste says dryly, walking into the room behind him. She comes right up to the bench and starts to tap her fingers on the counter.

"Hey Dylan, hey Celeste. We were just waiting for you. Needed to pass the time somehow."

"Cole, shut up." I scold.

"Hmm? Okay. So, can you tell us what you couldn't over the phone?" Cole asked. He was irritated now. He doesn't like it when these things get started and not finished.

"Wait," My eyes had zeroed in on Celeste's tapping fingers, right onto the diamond ring on her left hand, "holy fuck no way. Did he actually grow a pair and ask you?"

"Talk about me like I'm not here."

"Yes he did." She squealed.

"Oh my god." I jumped off the counter and ran over to her. "you can finally join me in the married life." I pulled her hand out and examined the ring, it was a pure white diamond lines of smaller diamonds following the silver band. There was two light blue sapphires on either side.

"It looks so beautiful." I whisper.

"I know, he chose the sapphires to match my eyes." My gaze shot right up to hers, "yes, he got the idea from Cole." My engagement ring was a mix of green emeralds, blue sapphires and white diamonds. I had green eyes and he had blue, he chose the diamond because he wanted something 'traditional'.

"Dylan you cheat. You have to come up with something on your own."

"Hey, I was planning this since long before I knew you. Cole just happened to propose quicker."

"Dylan, don't make it seem like we had a rushed marriage. We have everything that we want." Cole says looking at him. We did meet only a year earlier.

"I'm not trying to, I know how much you two love each other." At that Cole stiffened. I tilt my head and watch him. I jump off the counter and wrap my arm around his waist and his arm fell onto my shoulder.

"Nothing could be better."

Before any of us could talk anymore we heard knocking at the door.

"Oh, by the way, we invited the others." Celeste says sheepishly.

I pretend to glare at her as I disentangle myself from Cole to open the door. Celeste follows me down the hall and questions me.

"Does Cole seem a little off to you?" Celeste asked me.

"Maybe, but you know how he is, doesn't like letting you guys house sit after last time."

"Damn, its not like we burned the place down."

"You nearly did, we had to remodel the kitchen. And who is house sitting now?"

"Believe it or not Jaya is. She wanted to do this for you." I raise my eye at that.

"Cole's ex is willingly staying at my house, for me? I don't believe it. I know she's a nice girl but seriously, she isn't over him."

"Don't be too sure. She's been getting real close with Tyler lately." I grin, he really deserved some love.

We reached the frosted glass door and I could see the figures of everyone I knew behind it.

"Surprise."

I could see Cole's parents and all of our friends; it seems our honeymoon has changed into their engagement party. I didn't care though; I was just happy. Besides, we'd extended it by a week already.

"Celeste told us that you really didn't mind us arriving, and we knew that the place had enough room for everyone." Tamika rushed out before I could greet anyone.

"Tamika, it's okay, it's been extended for a week already and it's just great to see you all again. It's been too long"

"I know just feel guilty, remember mine and Porters honeymoon, he took us to Egypt."

"Egypt sounds amazing."

"Are you two done gossiping about honeymoons or can we all come inside?" I heard Claire's voice ask. "Or can I join in about mine?"

That was met with groans from everyone standing outside but I ignored them and went running over to my best friend since kindergarten.

Enveloped in a hug I felt at home. Claire with her platinum blonde hair brushing against my cheek bringing the scent of her mango coconut shampoo and conditioner

"Yes, all come inside the house and celebrate Celeste and Dylan's engagement!"

With a chorus of cheers of the people we all loved, they came into the house, right into an intense conversation between Dylan and Cole.

"Hey guys, you don't need to be so serious, it's now an engagement party." Celeste exclaimed

"Yeah, Cole you know where the alcohol is, bring it out and we can party in Greece, just like old times." Tyler says as he walked into the kitchen and pulled out cups.