

## Unholy Gestures Chapter 03

We had arrived back at the house before Claire cornered me in my room, “Where the hell did you and Cole vanish to?”

“We found caves yesterday just over the other side of the cove and we went there for some privacy.” Claire arched her brow and I elaborated, “not that you dirty minded freak, we wanted to talk.”

“That’s now what we saw as you jumped in with him.”

She’s right, we did more than talk. It seemed Cole had finally had enough with the distractions and wanted to finish what we had started the day before.

“Cleanse your mind Claire.” I say waving my hand.

“Well, while you were getting your rocks off with Cole, Jax and I did some digging.” I looked at her sceptically, “we asked Dylan, Tyler and Heath individually what happened here when they were younger, and more specifically, how Cole acted.”

“You know you can’t judge someone on their past mistakes right? He’s not that person and you know it deep down.”

“True, but this wasn’t that long ago either. Just hear me out.” I didn’t even want the thought to cross my mind but, damn it, Claire made me curious, but nothing she would tell me would make me think any different.

“Go ahead you scheming twat.”

“Always love your insults Addi, always unique. Anyway, Jax did most of the asking and we found out that only last year he was here hooking up with random chicks. This was during times when Tammi and Porter would let them just go wherever they wanted. Apparently there’s this one chick in particular that Cole would always go with, her name is Katherine.”

When she said that my mind unconsciously flashed back to the restaurant.

“Hi my names Katherine, I’ll be your server today, feel free to call me Kat.”

“I can see your mind jumping to conclusions. I want to point out that you’re probably right, he isn’t the same guy they all also adamantly stated that Cole changed a hell of a lot since he met you.”

“Then why are you telling me this?” I snapped. “I didn’t ask you to dig into his past. I didn’t ask you corner me and tell me about his past. I love him, Claire, it shouldn’t matter what his past was, I know him now and it’s the present and future that matter.”

“Of course, I’m sorry. I’ll, uh, just go get ready for the night market.” She says quietly while backing out of my room.

Sighing, I lay back onto the bed and closed my eyes.

I don’t want to believe anything Claire just said because the person I know now doesn’t do that. He loves me and that’s why we got married.

But, that first night at the restaurant keeps flashing in my mind.

“Hi my names Katherine, I’ll be your server today, feel free to call me Kat.” I saw a flash of recognition in her eyes before it quickly faded, probably assumed we were someone she knew.

“Hey, we’d like a table for two please.” Cole had replied his arm around my shoulders stiffening.

I wonder now if that recognition was her knowing Cole from his past life.

“No it can’t be, because then he wouldn’t have acted as though we discovered that restaurant on the far side of town, surely.” I muttered out loud.

“Talking to yourself again, darling? We really need to get that checked out.” Cole teased as he walked into the room.

“We both know I have many sides, and you love them all.” I answer while sitting back up and looking him in the eye, seeing a slight almost panicky emotion flicker in them.

“Are we ready to go to the market? Most of them are outside and waiting.”

“Shit, did I fall asleep for a second? I swear we just got back.” I jump out of the bed and run to our wardrobe. “Should I wear a dress or just a shirt and shorts?”

“Whatever you choose darl, everything looks amazing on you.”

“What a lot of good you are. Shirt and shorts it is.” I pulled out my flowy pastel orange and purple tie dyed shirt that you have to tie up the front to keep it together and a pair of plain denim shorts and throw them on.

I pull my hair out of the ponytail I’ve been sporting all day and decide that brushing through them will have to do.

“Right, ready.” I turn to look at Cole who had now moved to the bed and was just watching me get ready.

“Or not, they can go on before us.” He whispered sitting up, desire swirling in his eyes. “I don’t believe I’ve had enough today.”

“Cole, no,” I gasp as he pulled me towards him, his arms locked behind my back pulling me towards him until I was straddling him on the bed. He leant up and softly kissed me on the lips. “We have to go.”

“We don’t have to. They know their way around.” He says pulling me back into the kiss and rolling us over so that I was no laying on the bed and he was hovering over me. “We can stay here and finish what we started in the caves.”

The caves, where we had swum to while everyone was around. The moment we shared while knowing they could have easily followed us made my heart beat fast.

Even the thought of it now was making my heart race.

“Oh, I think you agree.” He whispered into my ear before kissing a trail from my ear to my collarbone.

I couldn’t help myself and a breathy moan escaped my mouth.

“We have to at least tell them to go ahead.” He groaned and put his forehead against mine.

“You’re determined to leave this room aren’t you.”

“Of course I’m not, I just don’t want someone to walk in because they got sick of waiting.”

“Fair point. Let us traverse to the living room to inform them we are staying.”

“Or that we will meet them at the restaurant? I love that place, come on, who knows when we’ll be back.”

“You’re going to be the death of me Di. Fine, we’ll meet them at the restaurant. You’re lucky I love you.” He says just before kissing me again and them getting off me.

We walked out into the living room to see everyone waiting for us.

“About damn time, we were just about to leave without you.” Heath says.

“Probably should have, we were just going to tell you all to go ahead and we’ll meet you at the restaurant.”

“What restaurant?” Jax asked.

“Oh, mum and dad know the one.” Cole said before I could start giving directions and a name.

I turn to him confused, my mind once again quick to jump to the first night at that restaurant.

Cole had excused himself from the table and had told me what to order for him is the waitress came around. I still hadn't decided what I wanted to eat so I was still looking at the menu. Our waitress never came while Cole was in the bathroom and I never saw her at any other table during that time.

Do I remember seeing her follow him to the bathroom? Surely not. It can't be the same Katherine. But why would his parents know where the restaurant is if he only discovered it with me? Has he gone with them?

Stupid, I shouldn't be thinking about this. Damn it Celeste, Clair and Jax, why would you put these doubts into my mind?