

Chapter 14 So shady

MARCELO

Her words as well as the look of disdain in her eyes when she talked about Andrew somehow made me feel a sense of gratification.

When we arrived at my house,Renee got down from the car and I watched as she walked into the house.

Luke got down from the car and opened the door for me.

"Why was she at Venus Bar?Do you really think that she was only hanging out with her friend?"

"Well,her friend,Miss Sarah is a well known socialite,she goes clubbing and other social activities a lot so it is possible that she may have invited Mrs King to hang out with her tonight."

I stared at Luke,skeptically."I still do not think that it was that simple."

I mean if Renee truly was a demure lady,how could she have such exceptional dice skills.

"Look into how often Renee goes to Venus Bar."I instructed."And have that place investigated."

"Alright, sir."Luke replied.

I felt there was something off about that woman.

Renee,who always seemed so docile was perhaps not as simple as she appeared.

"A dress just arrived for Mrs King.It's with the security at the gate and the purpose was stated to be for a fashion ceremony."Chad said to me the following day.

I turned to the next page of a merger contract that I was going through.



"The dress is at the entrance.Should I get it for her?"

I nodded,curtly.

Chad then instructed the guards to bring in the gown and then he continued.

"Mr King,since you just got married,suddenly,it's not exactly clear to us on how you regard her.We aren't sure of how to treat her."

I sighed and looked up at him."How do I regard her?"

Chad elaborated."Well,for one,you obviously do not see her as your wife, you do not eat with her and she's been taking taxis instead of using one of your cars.It has led to some speculation within the staff."

Luke who was sorting the papers with me add."Plus,you left her in the middle of nowhere the other day."

I glared at them.

Why were they accusing me of being nothing but cruel to Renee?!

They seemed to be upset about it too.

Chad and Luke quickly looked away from my angry eyes.

Even if I didn't want to admit to it,I also felt upset about mistreating Renee.

RENEE

I walked down the stairs,dressed in a black satin gown.I had glammed up a bit.Just a minimal make up and I did my hand into a ponytail.

I walked up to Marcelo.

"I need to step out for a bit."I informed him.

There was no need to tell me exactly where I was going because it was of no interest to him.

But I thought he needed to know that I was leaving the house for some hours.

I watched as he didn't even lift up his head to stay at me. He just continued going through the papers on his table.

So rude.

I turned around to leave then I heard him say.

"Chad, have a car ready for her."

I quickly turned around. "No, there's no need for that."

"You're my wife so you should use any of my cars."

My jaw dropped.

Where was this coming from?

I was suddenly his wife today?

I had no choice but to go in one of his cars.

MARCELO

About five minutes after Renee left the house, I got a phone call.

"Mr King. There's a reserved seat for you." The caller informed me.

"I won't attend." I dismissed.

I wasn't interested in such gatherings.

Suddenly, I recalled that Renee hadn't worn any jewelry to the event.

An event like this would have all sort of elite rating ones outfit.

I should get her expensive stuff.

"Chad, get some women's clothes and accessories for Renee."

I was glad Chad didn't ask me why because I wasn't ready to explain.

He just asked. "How much should we prepare?"

"Enough to fill her dressing room."

I knew that room spanned at least a hundred square meters of the house so filling it up wasn't an easy task but I trust Chad to do a good

job.

I just want my wife to look more presentable.

That's the only reason why I'm doing this.

Nothing more.

Nothing less.

RENEE

The fashion ceremony, a glamorous event, attracted many from the entertainment and fashion industries.

I found my seat and made myself comfortable.

Well, barely.

I had only started to feel comfortable when I overheard a scornful remark.

"Catherine. Isn't that Renee? The brat your parents had loved like their own and taken care of just for her to be ungrateful to them. She's so despicable."

The speaker, adorned in a bold red dress and leather boots, stood out like a pop idol.

Catherine who was beside her was clad in Christian Dior's latest white lace gown, her Chanel handbag and impeccable make up radiated opulence.

"Celine, shhh." I stared at Catherine as she shushed her friend.

I stared at Catherine. "You sure enjoy spreading lies to your friends." I sneered.

She eyed me. "Can we not do this here? I only came here to have a good time and you're not going to ruin that for me."

I scoffed.

I also really didn't want to make a scene so I chose to mind for business.

But it seemed that Catherine didn't want to mind hers.

She turned to face me again.

"Renee, last time I remember, you're still a nobody in everyone's eyes. How did you get invited to this place?"

"Maybe she used another means. Wouldn't be surprised with a face and body like hers?" Celine chipped in.

I smiled, finding the two of them so stupid.

"Well, events like this have strict criteria. Well, if you're wondering why some people who shouldn't be here are present. Why don't we go make some inquiries with the organizers?" I asked, calmly.

I saw Catherine looked startled by that.

I may not have come from a rich family but I was making a name for myself and gradually, my band was being known through my academic excellence and awards I had won in design contests.

So that was how I got invited. But aside her parents, Catherine had nothing for herself so I was sure she didn't get an easy invitation.

"I...I...let's just forget about it." She stuttered.

I knew she would dare question the organizers of the event.

She was so shady.

I couldn't continue sitting close to them. I had to go find a better seat with like minded people.

But as I stood up, something caught my eye.

A diamond necklace graced Catherine neck, each stone impeccable cut and shimmering.

I swallowed. "You...your necklace is beautiful."

This exact necklace was a bespoke creation by me to Sarah. I had just finished making it when it got missing.

I had searched so hard for it months ago but I couldn't find it.

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 +30 Vouchers

Now it was with Catherine?

Seriously?!

Chapter Comments

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 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers

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