

## The Wife I Never Met Chapter 1

Girl we understand you are mourning your relationship with Dex but its been two weeks already, you need to pick yourself up and ride the next available horse” ” yeah girl Lisa is right this dude does not deserve your tears”

It's been two weeks yet it feels like yesterday when Ciara received a text message from Dexter canceling their engagement, yes only two weeks before their wedding day. While listening to her friends consoling her she recalled what the message said {this is not working anymore, i think we've made a mistake let's breakup}.

Then She said ” This s.ucks I mean who the hell breaks up with someone without giving them an explanation, Dex is such a sc.um, i wish not to see him ever again” she uttered these words with tear running through her porcelain like smooth chicks.

Lisa then stood up while picking up all the wet crushed kleenex tissues ciara used to wipe her tears, ” ok girls its time for mission cheer Ciara up, lets get you cleaned up, we are going to have fun tonight until you forget that sc.um Dex”

Stacy also chimed in ” yeah CiCi your favorite Dj will be playing at crowded house, how about we go there tonight”

“No I just want to watch my sad movies with my delicious snacks and cry my lungs out till i pass out” Ciara looked at her 2 best friends before covering herself with a blanket while stuffing herself with her favorite vanilla ice-cream.

“No you've been doing that for the past two weeks its enough, I will bathe you myself if you dont go in 3 seconds “

An hour later the 3 girls were all dolled up and ready to go. Just when Ciara was about to get pissed, the cab finally arrived after 30 minutes of waiting. They hopped in with both Stacy and Lisa still in high spirits as if they can smell all the c0cktails they were going to down once they reach Crowded house.

When they arrived at the Club they were all happy as there was no line outside, so they entered and headed straight to the bar area, they ordered their favorite c0cktails and 12 shots of liquor to get their night started. They downed their shots with cheers and laughter, enjoying this blissful moment they were having.

After some time the place started getting crowded, all kinds of people coming in, some to enjoy themselves and others to distress, well in Ciara's case to forget. While still chit-chatting with her friends Ciara noticed three gentlemen walking in and locked eyes with one of them, but the guy soon averted his gaze as he walked into their private booth.

Stacey looked at the two people locking gaze at each other " friend don't even think about it, that is Liam Jones from the Jones' family one of the prominent families in our county. Girls like us can only admire from afar." " well Stacey is right plus he is aloof and does not talk with just anyone, but who said you can not shoot your shot, I mean tonight is all about you hey".

Ciara laughed at her friends while shaking her head disapprovingly " you guys are sick, who on earth said i want to be with him plus this little heart right here is still broken, i dare not toy with it again" she said those words while standing up from their booth area heading towards the bar "I am going to order a few drinks stay put" she threw a glance at the VIP booth where Liam was seated before heading toward the bar area, where she got some drinks for her friends. On her way back to her booth she saw her ex fiancé with a girl on the dance floors, and they sure did look like they were having some

fun, which completely ruined her night.

When she reach her booth she told her friends that she will be heading out for some fresh air, as she had just seen the sc.um, and assured them that she will be fine. Hence she went to the smoking area and sat there think about how miserable her life was while her fiancé was having the time of his life with his new lover as if nothing happened, and the following day was not supposed to be their wedding day.

"aheem"

While still deep in her thoughts she heard someone clearing his throat.

"Do you like what you see sweat heart "

She looked at him with a puzzled look not having a clue what the guy in front of her was talking about.

"you have been looking at me ever since I came in this club and you even followed me here, what's up?"

That was when Ciara came to realize that she has been looking at Liam like he was an animal from the zoo. " Sorry I paint and in you I found my inspiration for my next project, and for your info I did not follow you here but i saw something or let me say someone i should not have seen a moment ago hence i came here to clear my head".

She then carried on, " in fact i should be asking you the same question seeing that i did not notice you when i got here, could it be that you are following me instead?"

"In your dreams sweet heart, im also here to clear my head" Liam said this while pulling a drag on the the cigarette in between his fair slender fingers. Watching him release the smoke, allowing herself to be mesmerized by his actions she then asked him without thinking about it " hey do you mind dancing with me, just one song"

"Just one song"

And so that is how they started their dance from just one song to them dancing to all 5 r0mantic songs that followed, thats when Liam noticed a guy on the dance floor dancing with his partner but with his eyes locked at Ciara and himself with jealousy written all over his face. He then whispered to her ear. " is that the person you saw sweetheart?"

"Yeah, he is my ex, we were supposed to get married tomorrow, i am glad that we did not go through with it. They look good together"

"So what are you planning to do? "

"well" she looked at her beautiful manicured toes before locking gaze with Liam and continued " I have no idea, but i plan to forget him that's why I am here to forget and start afresh, what do you think?" I sure can help you with that, come with me" she then followed him to his VIP booth were they drank till they were wa!sted, it was now midnight and Liam had a very wild idea which he shared with Ciara. "It so happens that my family have been nagging me, they want me to get married as soon as possible, and today was supposed to be your wedding day, dont you think we are fated to be together sweetheart heart".So they secretly exited the club and went into a twenty four hour wedding chapel were they exchanged their vows and officially got married, that was exactly four hours from when they met, they then went to his ocean view villa as a newly wedded couple. The moment they entered the house they started k!ssing and und.ressing each other with clothes flying in the air all

the way to the master bedroom, yes it was indeed their wedding night. Soft soothing music playing in the back ground, with them moving rhythmically as if dancing to the beautiful music playing. Their bodies intertwined and merged as one, this went on till all their energy was drained. They immediately fell asleep after that.