

The Wife I Never Met Chapter 10

“Not even on my death bed, NO, I would not”. Her answer was so resolute that not a single person in the room was able to refute her. Even Dexter himself looked so miserable upon hearing those words. Perhaps he was starting to regret his decision of breaking up with her. Sadly for him, he was in no position to question her. He hated Boity for putting him in that embarrassing situation.

Noticing the awkwardness looming, one of the crew members decided to continue with the game, so they played on until it was Liam’s turn. Laura Decided to take the opportunity to make an impression on Liam, she believed that Liam chose to sit near Ciara by pure coincidence and not because he liked her. Anyway who would fall in love with an assistant. This was her only chance and would use it wisely. Which ever way Liam chose to participate in the game, whether he chose truth or chose a dare, she had to make both favor her.

So she asked him “Mr Jones, truth or dare”, with out even thinking about it, he answered.

“Dare”

Laura smiled at him and said “pick one a lady of your choice, and k!ss her”. Everyone was so shocked by Laura’s b.ravery but still looked at Liam in anticipation, all of them hoping that he’d choose them.

Mean while, Laura was looking at Ciara with a smirk on her face. ‘I bet he can’t wait to come to me, why wouldn’t he, right! I’m better than everyone in this room. She was very confident in her ability to attract any man that she wanted.

Unfortunately for her, Liam was a married man and would choose his wife any day. So immediately after Laura’s words fell, he stood up and pulled Ciara in to his embrace and gave her a very passionate k!ss.

Upon withness the scene unfold before them, everyone was so shocked that their mouths were left opened forming an o. They were so envious of the basic looking Ciara, who had scored herself a k!ss from the most eligible bachelor from their city. They all felt that it was nothing but pure luck, nothing to gloat about.

Unlike the rest, Laura was fuming and if one would look closely, they'd realize that smoke was coming out from her ears, figuratively off course. She was so angry that she hated Ciara even more. That was her chance, her on and only chance that she had created for herself. But Ciara had to ruin it for her, why?.

With all the injustices and humiliation she felt she had suffered from Ciara, she felt that it would be best for her to leave the banquet while her dignity was still intact. Plus she just couldn't stand seeing Ciara so close to the man she believed belonged to her.

The party soon came to an end and everyone said their goodbyes and returned to their respective rooms. Ciara also took the chance to return to her own room. It was not until she reached her door when she realized that someone was following her. Liam has been by her side since he arrived at the dinner party earlier.

She open the door, went in her room but still left the door opened for him to enter. Liam closed the door behind him.

"Why are you here?" those were the words he heard from his wife the minute he entered the door.

"is that how you welcome your husband?" he looked at Ciara with a raised eyebrow, seemingly annoyed by her question.

"I'll give you a second chance to express yourself, sweetheart." he the In looked at her expectedly.

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Liam listened to her carefully while she was shouting. But soon started smiling, it was as if he had only taken in the last sentence of whatever it was that Ciara was shouting about. 'is she jealous, mmmm look how adorable she is when angry'.

Seeing that Liam was not defending himself but only smiled, Ciara was even more enraged. She figured that, that was his way of confirming the rumors.

“so you’re going to just stand there and not say a thing? Liam, don’t you think that I deserve an explanation?”.

Looking at the angry Ciara, he pulled her closer to him trying to comfort her. But she tried to pull herself out of his arms, she needed to stay as far as possible from this man.

Noticing her reaction, Liam the man who never explained his actions to anyone felt that at this very moment he needed to at least say something. He looked straight in to her eyes.

” firstly I don’t know the person you are talking about and I don’t think I’ve ever met her before. So now you can see that there is no relationship between me and that person”.

“well you did see her today, and there was a report about you two being an item. Can you explain that?”

“Do you know how many reports are written about me each month, so will you believe everything?, I will say this for the last time sweetheart, I do not know that woman.”