

《Forced Marriage: I Hate My Wife》

Chapter 1 - Monica

You can never imagine the jittery feeling you get when you about to get married if you haven't gotten married yourself. Right now I felt like a thousand butterflies has made their home in my belly and I can't help but smile.

"Calm down Monica, you are acting nervous as fuck." My friend and chief bridesmaid said, she was stating the obvious actually.

"That's because I'm nervous stupid. Today I'll be made Mrs Monica Louis can you imagine that" I squealed.

I was facing the mirror and she was at my back doing my hair over again since I kind of scattered it In a rush of adrenaline.

"He is not that cute really I don't know why you like him." she mumbled. I could see her rolling her eyes from behind me and I couldn't help the snort that came out.

She has been against me marrying Jose simply because he isn't as rich as my other suitors. But he is better looking than all of them put together. And that is an exaggeration but I'm in love. Women in love tend to exaggerate a lot. That's why they say one person who doesn't take advice is a woman in love.

"I Dont care If he is cripple or blind I Dont care if he has one eyes or whatever " I stopped and turned around to look at her. "All that I care about is him, I love him and I just can't stop loving him. I don't want to stop loving him. He is my everything my life and soon he will be my husband. " I squealed. She didn't look happy at what I said but I didn't care.

"Your hair is done" she said bringing her head downwards to meet mine. "You are the most beautiful bride I have ever seen, only that the man you are about getting marreed to doesn't deserve you. Monica call this wedding off before it is too late ___"

" I have told you__ I _am_ going to marry Jose even if the earth will be set ablaze because of it. Let the earth burn but Jose will be my husband In fire, Emily." I said quite calmly. I stood up and wore my wedding gown by myself, since Emily had driven all my aids away and she is now being a pain in my butt.

Looking at the mirror I saw the most beautiful bride in the whole world. And I hoped that seeing me today coming to the altar to be his jose will finally love me and we will both be Happy.

"I've warned you Don't say I didn't."

"Emily!" I exclaimed turning back to meet her eyes, my hands folded.

"Alright! Alright. It is your life. You are the Queen after all. I'm sure he will fall in love with you immediately he sees you walking so magnificently to the altar." she said sarcastically