

《Forced Marriage: I Hate My Wife》

Chapter 2 - Monica

Walking to the altar my eyes were fixed on the most beautiful man in the entire world. The congregation admired my beauty and I admired his. He was simply magnificent, an Angel sent by God to teach me what love is.

He looked at me too and smiled he smiled at me. Oh my God! He smiled at me! I thought happiness flooding through me.

His dimples showed even from afar. I thought I was going to faint from so much cuteness. His hair was cut neatly and he had shaved his stubble making him look even younger. The grey suit he wore matched with his eyes. Oh my he was Just perfect.

When I got to the altar he looked at me with so much intensity I felt naked in his gaze but I couldn't tell what he was thinking as he kept on an expressionless, blank face. He took my hands and smiled but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

We both faced the altar as the priest began.

"Monica Charles and Mario Jose Louis, have you come here to enter into Marriage without coercion, freely and wholeheartedly?" The priest read.

"Yes I am." I answered almost immediately the mass server placed the microphone on my lips.

"I am." Jose answered. He had this dull expression on his face that made me sad. I smiled at him with the intention to cheer him up but instead he got angrier.

I knew this from the way he stared at me like I was a prey to devour or an enemy. I felt so sad, I felt like crying but I thought against it. "He will love me, he has to_ I love him too much to let him go." I kept repeating over and over again. "He will learn to love me."

"Are you prepared, as you follow the path of Marriage, to love and honor each other for as long as you both shall live?" The priest read again this time staring at us.

"I am." I replied smiling. This is really happening my subconscious kept nagging me. I'm getting married to Jose finally after all this years of loving only him and dreaming of this day.

"I am," he answered. The bored expression remained on his face and he seemed to get more angry each time he looked at me

"Are you prepared to accept children lovingly from God and to bring them up according to the law of Christ and his Church?"

"I am." I answered Chuckling. I couldn't imagine getting my own kids with him. Lord it will be amazing! But first we would have to have sex and oh my God all the things I planned to do to him or him to me. No dirty thoughts Monica I admonished my self.

"Since it is your intention to enter into the covenant of Holy Matrimony, join your right hands, and declare your consent before God and his Church." The priest continued. His eyes had a playful expression to it. I could tell he loved seeing young people like us commit to a long time relationship. He was happy for us, maybe. Or was it all my imagination, maybe.

He read the vows for Jose to read after him

"I Jose Mario take you, do take you Monica Charles to be my wife. I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love you and honor you all the days of my life." José said. He had a smile on his face but I could tell it was fake. The crowd jumped at cheered. I could see my father laughing at the front pew. I was here with the two men I loved the most. Life couldn't be any better.

The father turned to me and read the same vows to me which I should repeat