

《Forced Marriage: I Hate My Wife》

Chapter 3 - Monica

"I Monica Charles do take you Mario Jose Louis to be my husband. I promise to be faithful to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health, to love you and to honor you ___" I stopped and smiled at him as tears welled up in my eyes. "All the days of my life." I continued.

Say after me the priest instructed next.

"I Mario Jose, take you, Monica Charles, for my lawful wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part." Jose said smiling. His voice was a whisper and it gave me chills, chills down my spine. The congregation went crazy now. Some were jumping and clapping others were crying.

"I, Monica Charles, take you, Mario Jose for my lawful husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part." I said smiling. I saw my dad smiling back at me and I could no longer help the tears that fell freely down my face. Till death do us part I loved that. I looked into his eyes and muttered so only him could hear it. "Even death cannot separate us, or hell or the world."

This has been my dream and it is now happening. I will be his wife, and he will love me. He has to.

Emily cleaned my face and whispered in my ears something towards the line off. "Dont ruin the make up that took me years to do," with that she pinched me and I couldn't help but smile. I love her alright and she is my Best friend in the whole world no one will ever take her place.

"You guys are really up for this" the priest asked smiling. It was a rhetorical question and as such needed no answer or so I thought.

Jose looked at me with something I could best describe as fear and then smiled. I couldn't help but wonder what was going on in his mind.

It is time for the exchange of the rings the priest announced. We gestured for the page boy to come forward and so he did with the rings on his hands like offering. The diamond ring illuminated in the sunlight and nothing could describe it's beauty.

The best man Richard Jose's best friend handed the ring over to the priest and the priest opened the box and giving a ring to Jose he read the last vow.

Jose placing the wedding ring on my ring finger said "Receive this ring as a sign of my love and fidelity. In the name of the Father,___ and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit." He moved the ring from one finger to the other till He got to the right one.the ring finger

The whole church fell silent waiting for me

I smiled and placing the wedding ring on Jose's thumb I said " Mario Jose receive this ring as a sign of my love and fidelity. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit."

Then the whole church was set aflame. With me crying and hugging Jose Mario. It felt like the story had just ended in a happily ever after but only the story had just begun. And life was no fairy tale.

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