

Her Fake Husband

Chapter 1

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The sky is bright tonight. The stars are all over the place and they're shining beautifully. I was looking out the window of this huge room and thought of so many things when someone entered. I turned around and saw Wade.

"Get out of here Wade." I said as I turned to him and killed him with my glare.

"Why? We are married now, there's no use being so stiff Cami." He said.

"We're just married because of my stupid situation Wade, there's no need to act as if it's true." I said.

"Whatever it is, you're still legally married to me and that means you have to fulfill your obligations as my wife."

He said.

"What obligations?" I said.

"Don't you know the husband and wife's obligation toward each other?" He said and winked at me with his mischievous grin.

"That's not a part of our agreement." I said. What the hell is he talking about? We just got married for convenience or should I say, for business purposes.

"As a matter of fact, it is my wife." He said.

"What do you mean? You're messing with me, stop it." I said.

"Clearly, you didn't read the contract." He said as he went to the table and picked the papers where the terms and conditions of our marriage was written and signed. "Number 8, the wife and husband shall fulfill their obligations towards each other at all times possible."

"Let me see. I know, you're just bluffing." I said and took the papers in his hand. I read the terms and indeed

what he read was written there. Oh my God! Does this mean? Oh no, why didn't I read these thoroughly?

"See? I'm not messing with you babe." He said. "It's really on the contract."

"Don't babe babe me, Wade. You planned this!" I said.

"Well, it wasn't my fault that you didn't read the contract babe." He said and winked at me.

"Will you stop winking?" I said but he just laughed.

I glared at him and threw the papers to the table.

"This is not happening! You asshole!" I said.

"Call me all you want but that doesn't change the fact that you're all mine." He said as he looked at me straight in the eyes.

What have I gotten myself into? Why didn't I read the contract thoroughly? I guess I trusted him too much.

"This is not happening! How dare you take advantage of me!" I said. "You knew I wasn't gonna read the contract!"

"I didn't, okay?" He defended. "It was you who didn't read the contract. It was well written there so technically it's not my fault. "

"Oh shut up!" I said. "This is my room and I am not planning on sharing it with you."

"So where do you suggest I'll sleep? " He asked.

"Your house is huge. I'm sure you have a couple of vacant rooms for you to stay." I said.

"You know what? This room is big; I think the two of us can fit in here. Plus, this has been my room for years now. I'm a sentimental type of person, you know." He said.

"I told you that I could just rent a pad and not stay here with you but you didn't agree." I said.

"Have you been listening to me? What would people think if you and I aren't living together considering that we just got married?" He said.

"Alright, you win," I said. "But you're still not staying here. Get out." I said and pushed him out of the room.

"Our wedding made me so tired today. Can't I get a reward? Can't I at least get a kiss from my wife?" He said and flashed his sweetest smile.

I glared at him and just continued pushing him towards the door. "Shut up and leave already." I said.

He was at the doorway and I was about to close it when he said something that caught my attention.

"What about our honeymoon?" He said.

"In your dreams!" I said and closed the door. What a jerk!

Wade and I got married today in front of hundreds of people. It was tiring but it wasn't as worst as I thought it would be. Our marriage wasn't done out of love for each other. It was a marriage for convenience.

I took a look around Wade's room which is going to be my room for the rest of my stay here until I am ready to leave. Wade was right when he said that his room is huge and we both could fit in here. The walls were painted gray; typical room for a guy. I sat at his king size bed; we could really fit in here but I wouldn't dare sleep with him in the same room.

I took some clothes from my luggage and decided to take a shower. I was exhausted from the wedding ceremonies as well as the reception afterwards. I took my towel together with my clothes and went straight to the bath room. I hope this shower clears my mind off things. The shower was quick and I stepped out in my pajamas. I was humming a song as I made my way towards the bed. I almost threw my towel when I saw Wade lying on the bed and he was shirtless.

"What the hell are you doing in here?!" I said. I wasn't comfortable that he's staring at me while I am in my pajamas.

"Chill, babe." He said. "I'm not going to rape you or anything. I'm just here to get some clothes. If you have forgotten already, this is my room so obviously my stuffs are here."

"If that's the case, why are you lying there? Aren't you supposed to be at the closet looking for your clothes?" I said as a matter of fact.

"Yeah, right," He said. "I will get them now; thanks for reminding me. I almost forgot since I got carried away with my bed. I think it's calling me and telling me that I should sleep here tonight."

"Not a chance, Wade," I said and rolled my eyes. "Plus, a bed doesn't talk, okay?"

"I just thought it would work." He said as he stood up. "Anyway, I'm gonna go get my things now and leave you so you can rest."

"That's better." I said.

He made his way towards the closet and I followed him. I was also curious with what his walk-in closet looked like so I decided to follow him there. He opened the door and I was amazed. I have a walk-in closet at home but it was not as huge as his. Well, he's a millionaire so that shouldn't be a surprise.

"Don't worry, I'll ask some maids to transfer my things in my new room so you can put your things here." He said.

"No, it's fine. I don't think I'm staying here that long so there's no need for that. Plus, I only brought a few things. I left some at home." I said.

"Alright, if that's what you want." He said.

I nodded and he continued searching for the things that he need. I just watched what he was doing. I even saw him took some undies and put it inside the basket that he was holding. I looked away and just focused on anything else other than him. I decided to get out of the closet and went to the bed. I sat there and waited for him to come out.

I just took my phone and browsed through my social media accounts. Some of my friends posted photos from

our wedding. They were so happy for me. Oh God, if only they knew the truth.

I heard Wade as he made his way outside the closet. I turned to his direction and saw him holding up the basket where he put some of his things.

"I think I'm done here." He said.

"Good." I said.

"So eager to get rid of me?" He said.

"Something like that." I said jokingly.

"Alright, I'll go now. Good night, Cami." He said.

"Good night, Wade." I said.

He went straight to the door and I didn't bother walking him outside the room. He took one last glance at me before closing the door.

I sighed when he finally went out. There's this tension that I feel whenever he's near me and I couldn't explain it. Wade is a good man, I know that and maybe that's one of the reasons why I trusted him too much. I lay in bed and tried to get some sleep. However, I couldn't sleep. My mind keeps on wandering about so many things especially about the wedding. I know that I was left with no choice and this was the only way to escape my father's plan. Was it really the only way? Or did I decide too fast and didn't weigh the consequences of my actions? Am I falling for him? Is that one of the reasons why I accepted this marriage?