

Substitute Groom: Married To An Enemy Chapter 1

“Let’s start, it’s getting late,” Ethan spoke in his usual frosty tone.

Wedding night, a time for a newly wedded couple to consummate the marriage. It is a much awaited time for a bride who had saved herself for her husband but not for Moriah.

“Look at me, Moriah,” commanded Ethan in his husky voice.

Her eyes opened at the odd, husky note in his voice, and she found herself gazing into fiery blue eyes, his finely chiseled lips poised just above her own.

She eagerly waited for this day that she will give her body to the love of her life and that they will share a blissful night in the arms of each other.

Her dream to have a night of bliss with the man of her dreams turned into a nightmare because she ended doing it with the man she loathes so much.

“Open your eyes, wife” Ethan growled, seeing Moriah shut her eyes again.

Moriah’s eyelashes fluttered as she reluctantly opened her eyes, she looked everywhere but Ethan.

“Look at me and don’t close your eyes until we’re done,” Ethan ordered while he was having his way with her.

Daring not to defy his order, lest she would regret the consequence. Moriah obeyed and looked at his face. Her stomach churned and disgust filled her heart while looking at his face.

Moriah endured the whole thing, whereas Ethan seemed to enjoy it. Immediately, after he rolled over from her and laid his back on the bed, Moriah got up and put on her robe quickly.

Limping, she made her way to the bathroom. As soon as she closed the bathroom door behind her, she slumped onto the floor. Bending her knees, she moved it towards her chest and buried her face in her knees.

The tears that she kept at bay since morning had finally won and now flowed like rivers. The gush of her tears was likened to an open floodgate of a dam. She sobbed relentlessly, lamenting her misfortune. Marrying her arch enemy is her greatest misfortune in life.

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