

The Wife I Never Met Chapter 4

She then lifted up her head to look at him with a faint smile she nodded. "well... I would love to give it a try, I am as invested in this as you are, I will not request for devorce unless you asked for it first or cheat. How about that?" the man in front of her nodded in agreement as the smile on his face broadened. He then leaned in and gave her a gentle k!ss.

" But I have one request though "

With one eyebrow up he looked at her with interest, wondering what this woman in front of him had in mind.

"And that would be? "

"I would like us to take things slow and also not publicize this" and then she added "for now,.. I really want us to get to know each other first and build a strong relationship before allowing others in. What do you think?"

Liam readily agreed to her request, as he also felt that she made sense. " yeah I do not mind that." He then led her to the dining table, summoned the waiter. One professional looking lady came in with the menus ready to take their order. Being a gentleman that he was Liam passed the menu to Ciara for her to order first. She browsed through the menu, picked out a few dishes and not forgetting her favorite pickled fish, then she handed back the menu to Liam of which he added just a few sides with drinks of course.

Not long after that, three waiter came in with all sorts of delicious food that they have ordered, placed it on the table, and quietly left the room. Liam broke the silence and spoke.

"so how long will you be away?"

"I am not really sure of the days that I will have to spend there but it should not be more that 3 weeks and if everything goes as planned I will be back in just 2 weeks, why, will you miss me?" she said the last part coquettishly, not daring to look at him as she was not sure how he will respond. She took a piece of the b.raised pork ribs and buried her head in her food.

Liam smiled liking how playful his wife was." I am pretty sure I will, which is why I will be accompanying you till you take of, I want to spend every minute with you". Noticing the beet red color on her face, he knew that his wife was

shy but still continued to tease her, not forgetting to put more food on her plate. After their meal both Liam and Ciara went to her apartment to pack up most of her clothes, some she will need as she will be traveling and some she was moving to his place as they both agreed to commit to their marriage.

Once done loading all the luggage in the car, she instructed Liam to wait for her in the car. After that she walked around the apartment which was what she only knew as home, taking in all the memories she had made with her friends. She was now moving out of the house that she purchased with her hard earned money, her biggest achievement. But then she had already made a choice. She then walked towards the door, took a deep breath, one last glance at the house and then left not forgetting to lock the door behind her. Now it's the beginning of a new chapter of life, a new start. That is exactly what she thought.

She then walked down stairs to the car parked near the entrance of the complex.

Noticing the mood she was in the man gave her a warm long hug, just to assure her that he is there and will

forever be by her side. They then drove out of the complex heading towards a gated community by the sea, away from the bustling sound of the city.

They then drove in the community, the security guards quickly opened the gate for them as they are familiar with the car. They then headed to the best suited villa in the community with the best view. Liam then parked the car in the driveway and they both alighted from the car, not forgetting to bring the luggage with them.

The villa was huge with all the elegant expensive furnishings. It was indeed a lot to take in one day. Last time she was here she was drunk and it was late at night so she could not really get a clear picture of the house, so now as the missus she gave herself a tour, when she was done with her tour she noticed that Liam had already taken his shower so she decided that she too needed one.

They later chilled on the couch updating each with what they do work wise, as well as their personal matters. Conversation flowed naturally as if they had known each other for ages, no awkwardness whatsoever. Just when Ciara was about to fill him in about her family problems, a loud grumble was heard

coming from her stomach, which reminded them that they had not had their dinner.

She then stood up ready to make instant noodles as she was quite sure that Liam the kind of guy who knew nothing about the kitchen and would not bother with buying groceries, as he would probably have a chef who prepares and deliver freshly made food every day. But to her surprise the fridge was fully stocked.

Feeling embarrassed to cook noodles when the pantry and fridge are fully stocked, she decided to prepare a proper dinner for her husband, just to make a good impression. She then took out a few ingredients. She made a chicken soup, honey glazed wings, and some dumplings, and a few sides.

While busy in the kitchen with the aroma filling the entire hall, Liam was seated in the couch in his lounge wearing pretending to be busy on his laptop, but in reality he was looking at the small woman going up and down the kitchen preparing their meal, a warm feeling filled heart. He had made the best decision to bring her back. This was now not just a house, where he lived a bachelor life in but it was now a home. Someone else shared this home with him.

Soon Ciara was done cooking, she then laid the table and brought all the food she made to the table. With a big smile on her face she said "please dig in"

Smiling back at her Liam started putting some dishes on his plate, and took a bite. Amazed with how delicious the food was he nodded enthusiastically in approval, showing that he did in fact enjoy the food.

"your cooking skills are top notch I'm afraid to cook for you in the future, as mine are just standard"

"well I taught myself how to cooking with a hope that one day I will be able to cook for my husband, so consider yourself lucky as you are the first male to taste my cooking."

"hahaha yeah I am indeed lucky, I will treasure you forever. Hey and remember I am the only man to taste your food, you are not allowed to cook for any other men apart from me."

"relax I will listen to you, besides I am very lazy so I hardly ever cook."

