

Her Fake Husband

Chapter 2

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Today seems to be a sunny day. I went outside the house and decided to go for a jog. It's still early and I think Wade is still sleeping. I changed into my jogging clothes and went out of the house. The guard was hesitant at first whether he'll let me out or he'll ask Wade first.

"I'm sorry Ma'am but we have been instructed not to let you out alone." He said.

"What? I just want to go for a jog. I think nothing will happen to me. I'll just stay inside the village." I said.

"It's really not possible Ma'am. Sir Wade ordered us not to let you out alone. We're just following his orders." He said.

"Alright, I'll just ask him once he wakes up." I said and went back to the house.

I cannot believe that I am not even allowed to go outside for a quick jog. I need to talk to Wade about this. I was about to go back to my room when the pool caught my eyes. Instead of going back inside my room, I decided to go there. I sat at the edge of the pool and put my feet on the cold water. I was deep in my thoughts and events from the past came back to me.

Flashback.

A month ago...

"Dad, you can't do this to me!" I said. "I don't want to marry that old man!"

"It is the only way to save our business Cami! Don't be selfish! If you marry him, he'll invest millions in our company to prevent us from suffering bankruptcy." Dad said.

"I can't believe you, Dad. How could you do this to me?" I said.

"It's not just for me, okay? Stop acting like what I'm doing is just for me. It's for you as well. You are the only successor of this company. You have to save it." He said.

"Then, I don't want any of this if the consequence is to sacrifice my life and marry an old man that is almost thrice my age. I don't want to marry him." I said and I ran to the door and went outside his office.

"Cami! Cami!" Dad called but I don't want to hear what he has to say. I just walked as fast as I could until I bumped into someone. I was so preoccupied with my thoughts that I didn't notice the person in front of me.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bump into you," I said as my tears were rolling down my cheeks. "I'm sorry."

"It's alright, Miss." The guy who I bumped to said. His voice was thick, very manly. I looked up to see him. Who is this guy? He is gorgeous! He looks like a CEO of a company with his stunning suit and noticeable body figure plus his handsome face that's enough for women to fall on their knees. He's like a ramp model but in the business runway at that.

"Cami! I'm glad I caught up with you." Dad said.

"Dad, can you stop this nonsense?" I said. "I am not going to do it."

"Please, don't be like this Cam, you can't just abandon our company." He said. "We need you. We are solely relying on you now. Please don't let me down, baby."

"I can't abandon our company? Is that what you think is what I'm doing Dad? I cannot abandon the company but you can abandon me as your daughter, is that it? Is that how business works? That's too selfish, Dad!" I said.

"Please understand our situation, Dear." He said. "You know I love you, right? I wouldn't ask you to do this if I had another option."

"If you love then please don't put me in a situation like that, Dad. I am not comfortable with your idea. It's like

you're selling your own daughter!" I said.

"I'm not! I just want you to do your part and save our company. You are our only hope." He said.

"Dad, I can't marry him. I'm sorry but..." I looked at the man standing behind me, the one I bumped into earlier.

He was still standing there. He was talking to someone, I assume was his secretary. I pulled him right enough for my father to see. The guy was shocked and looked at me as if I made a crime. "I have a boyfriend and he's right here. He's the one I want to marry Dad, not some old dirty man."

"You have a boyfriend? How about Mr. Yakumo? He will ruin our company if you don't marry him." Dad said.

"Yes, dad, and we've been planning on getting married next month." I said. The guy beside me looked amused at what I said. He didn't contradict what I said and just played with the situation. I can sense that he was having fun.

"I'm sorry sir if we have to meet in circumstances like this. I've been meaning to meet you." The guy said. Even the way he talks to my Dad is amazing; he speaks fluently as if talking to someone in a business meeting. I can't help but notice how handsome he really is. A pointed nose, expressive eyes, and sexy lips give him all the qualities of a guy that girls would die for.

"It's okay, I just didn't know that she has a boyfriend." Dad said with a hard expression.

"By the way, I'm Wade, Wade Harris." He said.

"Harris? Wade Harris? The CEO of Harris Group of Companies?" Dad said.

"No, sir that's my dad." He said. "I am Wade Cole Harris."

So, this guy right here is rich and his family is known in the business world. But why didn't he correct me when I said that he was my boyfriend?

"Anyway, it's nice to meet you," Dad said and then he turned to me. "Cam, think about what I told you. You

know where to find me." He said and then left.

I watched as he walked his way back to his office.

"Oh, thank God." I said. I turned to the guy beside me and gave him my sweetest smile. "Thank you for helping me out. It was very kind of you."

"Glad to be of help." He said. "Family issues, huh?"

"Oh, that's just one of the many." I said and laughed.

"Wade Cole Harris," He said and offered his hand.

"Camierre Yelena Sarmiento," I said and accepted his hand.

"Nice to meet you," He said.

"Same here," I said.

I pulled my hand first and smiled at him once again. This guy sounds nice. I took my eyes off him and gather the car keys from my bag, "I'll go ahead. Thanks again, Mr. Harris."

I was about to walk past him when he held my arm.

"What? Do you need anything?" I said.

"You can't just leave like that Miss. You can't just use me and then leave me here as if nothing happened." He said.

"What do you mean?" I said.

"At least take me out for a cup of coffee, it wouldn't be too much of a hassle, right?" He said.

"A-Alright then," I said. I have no choice. A cup of coffee wouldn't be too much for him to ask after what I just did. "I'll just get my car and then-"

"Excuse me, Sir, there has been a mistake. Your meeting is at the other building and not here."

A guy who I guessed is his secretary said.

"Cancel my appointment; I have something else to do today."

Wade said and looked at me with amused eyes.

What is he thinking?

"Okay, sir." His secretary said a bit hesitant.

"You were saying?" He said.

"I-I'll just get my car and you could just follow me to the coffee shop." I said.

"Alright, got it. See you then." He said.

I nodded and we both went to the parking lot.

I was inside my car when I thought about what was happening.

This guy is interesting. I'm sure he can afford a cup of coffee, he could actually buy a coffee shop if he wants to so what the hell is he doing? Why is he inviting me out?

"Let's just go with the flow Camierre, a cup of coffee won't hurt you." I said to myself.

I started the car and drove to my favorite coffee house. I was still deep in my thoughts when I saw a man who was crossing the street even though the traffic light for vehicles is green. I stopped abruptly. What an ass! I almost hit my head, unbelievable! I fixed myself and took a deep breath. I was about to restart my car when two guys wearing masks came and broke my window. They managed to break it in a matter of seconds and they opened my car door. They pulled me out of the car. I was struggling and shouting when I felt a handkerchief covered my nose. Slowly, everything went black.