

The Wife I Never Met Chapter 3

The next morning when Liam arrived at the office the first thing he did, was to check his e-mails and then went straight to the pile of documents he needed to work on, while he was still engrossed in his work, he heard a knock on the door, Larry the assistant walked in after he was granted permission to do so. He then briefed him on the important company matters and once he was done, just when he was about to stand up and leave he remembered something very important, something that he was tasked with. He then reported.

“sir I have done the back ground check on the missus, her full name is Ciara Williams. She is the daughter of Hillary and Mark Williams from Williams family that owns Epic Estates, focusing in real estate, property development and construction. Unfortunately she had a fall out with her family when they wanted her to join the family business but she refused.

She chose her passion instead as an artist, she went to an art college, and now paints and writes novels and also does screen writing, she is quite good at it. “

“Got it thanks, what has she been up to these past few days?”

“we were able to track down her whereabouts and found nothing suspicious, she has been locking herself up in her apartment in the city, sir”

“ok, if there is nothing else, you may go back to work.”

“yes sir” with that he stood up and was ready to leave the office, as he was about to turn the door knob, he stood frozen, turned his head toward Liam and said ” Mr Jones sir, miss Williams is going abroad tomorrow she will be joining the crew which is shooting a movie for one of her scripts, not sure when she will return as there is no record for her return ticket.”

Liam furrowed his eyebrows and then rubbed his forehead before saying.” get her to meet me, bring her to me. “

” Yes sir” with that said he left, closing the door behind.

Today was a lazy day for Ciara, although she woke up refreshed from all the sleep she had the previous night, she still decided to take a break from work and lazy around, as work will be hectic in the next few days, especially with

filming going on. After having her breakfast she switched on the tv and watched some reality tv, not forgetting her snacks and candy. It was not until 1pm that she decided to freshen up getting ready to go the mall, she needed some essentials and some few travel size cosmetics.

As soon as she stepped out of her complex entrance she spotted a black s-class Mercedes not far from where she was standing, she decided not to pay attention to it, but just when she was about to walk pass it, suddenly the driver's door opened and a man in a business suite alighted and walk straight towards her. She was not sure what was happening so she decided to ignore him, she thought he was probably going to go pass her, but to her surprise the man greeted her courteously.

"Mrs Jones, Mr Jones would like to see you" he said that while opening the door signaling that she should enter the car. She started to panick, small beads of cold sweat starting to form on her back. Reality striked. "yes I am indeed someone's wife, why did I run away. But I did not think that he was serious considering that he was drunk. Yes, thats it, he probably wants to annul this marriage. Fine I will go and get this over and done with. But first I need to go to the mall."

Of course she did not say all of this to Larry, she was thinking it to herself. She then looked at the assistant and said. That is fine I will come and meet him, but I have some pressing matters at the mom

ent, so I will leave first."

" I am afraid you will have to do that some other time, Mr Jones instructed me to come with you Ma'am otherwise I will loose my job."

She rolled her eyes while gritting her teeth from all the anger, she could not believe how Liam could be so unreasonable. She was not a child that he can just summon when ever he wanted. Even so she swallowed her anger as there was not much she could do with the situation. So she got in the car and sat her a.ss down.

Larry also got in to his drivers seat, started the car and stepped on the accelerator driving towards where they were going to meet Liam. Ciara initially thought that they were going to Liam's company but to her surprise the car parked in from of a very high end five star hotel. She then followed Larry as he led her to the private room dining area. He knocked once signaling that

someone was about to go in, without waiting for Liam to call them in, Larry had already opened the door and led Ciara in then he turned around and left.

She only took two steps in and stood there as she ogled his face, admiring all facial features, his sexy small eyes, pink smooth lips along with his sharp nose. He was indeed handsome, meanwhile Liam was seated on the chair near the dining table with his legs crossed, he had a cold indifferent expression as if he did not care about anything. His black tailored suit crisp and clean without single wrinkle. He then cleared his throat.

“ahem”

That did the trick as it brought the lady back to reality, but was also startled by the sudden sound.

“You asked to see me? “

Liam did not answer her, but stood up and fixed his shirt and went straight to where she was standing. Not sure what was happening and what Liam was about to do to her, she tightened her fist as a reflex as she started to panic.

“We meet again sweetheart” after that he attacked her lips furiously and would sometime bit her lips softly and then attack again. She stood there frozen, a minute had passed when she got back to her senses and then pushed him with all her might.

She was livid “what the fuck is wrong with you Liam?” She shouted at him while fixing her clothes, she just did not understand why he would kiss her in that manner, which she found completely humiliating to her.

He released a half smile. “you... You are what is wrong with me sweetheart.” she looked at him confused not sure what he meant “what do you mean, you just vanished as if nothing happened between us that night, do you know how stupid I felt? ” tears were now rolling down like a river with no intention of stopping. ” you are the one who left sweetheart, you broke my heart, do you know that?”

” I only went out to buy breakfast for my wife only to find the house empty, you make me angry sweetheart. What about now were you going to leave the country without telling me, not even a goodbye. How heartless can you be.”

With a low voice, trying very hard not to look at him” I am sorry ” then as if she realized something she abruptly raised her head up in awe, looking straight at his eyes.

“Wait, what do you mean, do you not regret it at all?”

“regret what? Marrying you? Not at all, I would like to make it work. What about you, do regret it?” with that question fired back at her, she looked at as if she was contemplating. Hearing no response from her Liam’s body tensed up as if scared of the possible answer. He then k!ssed her passionately, just when she was about to loose herself in the k!ss, he suddenly stopped and looked at her expectedly.