Her Fake Husband

Chapter 5

94.3K words · Completed

I took my time in the restroom and composed myself. I cannot like him. I shouldn't like him. I needed to remind

myself that what we have is just temporary and I shouldn't get too attached to him.

"Cami?" I heard Wade's voice outside.

"Yes!" I said enough for him to hear.

"What's taking you so long? Are you alright?" He said.

"Yeah, I'm coming out now," I said. I took one last glance at the mirror and turned towards the door. I opened it

and saw Wade waiting for me outside.

"Are you okay?" He said. "I was worried."

"Worried? Why? Are you worried that I won't be able to remove the ketchup?" I said jokingly just to lighten the

tension. I must act as if nothing happened. I needed him to see that I am not affected by his presence so I am

gonna pretend that whatever happened back there was just normal for me.

"Actually, I was." He said teasing me.

"What a jerk!" I said. "I'm done eating. I'll just go upstairs and change, okay?"

"Alright, see you in a bit." He said.

I went to my room and looked through my clothes. I am pretty sure that I brought some swimsuits with me

whenever I go so finding one wouldn't be a problem. I decided to go for a two-piece black and white bikini this

time. It's very simple but very classy. It doesn't show too much skin but it's sexy enough. I took my white cover?up dress. I put on some sunscreen cream on my face and lotion on my entire body. When I was satisfied with

my look, I went outside. I headed straight to the pool and Wade was already there. He was facing me as he

was talking to someone over the phone. He has his shades on so I couldn't see his face. I took off my cover-up

and placed it on the side railing of the pool. I saw Wade taking off his shades seconds after he ended the call. I

slowly went to the pool's stairs and straight into the water. It was a bit cold but it felt nice.

"Hey, come on," I yelled at Wade who was just standing on the other side while looking at me.

I saw him snapped out of it and immediately took off his shirt. He was left with his boxers alone. God! How can

someone be as attractive as him? Surely, some men would say that life is unfair. I laughed at that thought.

I watched him as he made his way towards the water. Wade is tall and has a very nice body, not too bulky but

still so hot with all the muscles and abs in the right places. I saw him dove his way towards me and he was

amazing at it. I didn't know he could swim that well. Oh, the things I didn't know about my husband! He's like a gift; full of surprises.

I shrieked when he held my foot from under the water. I kicked his hand just for him to let go of my foot.

"Wow, you sure know how to kick." He said as he was holding his hand.

"I'm sorry," I said while laughing. "I was just startled, that's all." "Remind me not to do that to you again, please." He said while grinning.

"Oh, I'm sure you'll remember." I said while laughing.

"Do you want to learn how to swim?" He asked me.

"Oh, I do, believe me, I tried so hard before but it's just not for me," I said. "I'm fine with it though."

"What do you mean?" He said. "I think you just need a good teacher to teach you."

"No, believe me, I don't really want to take swimming lessons again." I said.

"Why?" He said. "I could really help you."

"No, I am fine," I said. "Really fine."

"Cami, look, I just want to help-" He said but I cut him off. Why can't he just understand that I don't wanna do it?

"I said I don't! Okay?" I said. "I don't want to take swimming lessons again!"

"Alright, I'm sorry, fine." He said. I could see that he was shocked at my sudden outburst. I was too.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to snap at you," I said. "I'm sorry." "It's fine. As I said, I won't force you to do something that you don't like to do." He said.

"Thanks," I said. "It's just that I don't wanna relive the past. My mom, used to teach me how to swim when I

was just a child but I rarely paid attention to it, and she's gone already."

"I'm sorry, Cam, I didn't mean to open this up." He said. "If you don't wanna do it, then don't. I am not forcing

you, okay? Just chill."

"Yeah," I said. "Thanks for understanding." I said.

"Of course," He said. "So, do you want some drinks?"

"Yes please, I'd like some lemonade." Is aid and smiled at him.

"Right away, ma'am." He said and went to the kitchen.

Should I be surprised that he's playing bartender now? Oh, I

guess not. I should be prepared to discover new

things about him now that we are basically living together.

Wade came back with a bottle of beer in his hand and lemonade in the other.

"Here's your order Ma'am," He said as he handed me the lemonade.

"Thanks." I said.

"Cheers!" He said as we both enjoyed our drinks.

"Aren't you meeting my father today?" I asked him when I remembered the phone call he received from my dad earlier.

"Yes, I am," He said. "But that will be later tonight."

"I'm sure he's happy now that he somehow managed to save the company at the expense of me getting married," I said.

"Am I sensing regret here?" He said.

"No, no, that's not what I meant. I'm thankful to you because I didn't have to marry that demon old man but I

guess my father doesn't care about whether I married him or you. It's always just about the money for him." I

said.

"Your father loves you, I'm sure of that." He said.

"He loves his money more." I said.

"Don't worry, I'll handle your Dad." He said. "You don't have to come with me, just stay here for today."

"Thanks." I said.

"You know what? This is boring, come here." He said as he took the glass out of my hand and pulled me

towards the deepest part of the water.

"Hey! No, no, no," I said. "Wade! Stop!"

"Don't worry, I'm here." He said. "Just hold on to me."

Yes, I did what he said because no matter how much my life sucks, I don't wanna die. I put my hand on the

back of his neck tightly. He was also holding me in my waist and made sure that I was in place and not

drowning.

"Believe me, if I drown here, I won't leave you at peace." I said as I struggled to keep my head up.

"Will you relax? Just enjoy yourself." He said while laughing. I am really really glad that he's enjoying this.

Please notice the sarcasm.

"You are insane!" I said not letting go of my hand from holding him.

"I am when I'm with you." He said and laughed. I could even smell his breath as we were really too close to

each other. I never mind though, I'm afraid to drown.

We were on a staring contest when we heard someone.

"Wow, this scene makes me want to get married as well."

"Riley!" Wade yelled. He looked at me and then towards the guy who just arrived.