

Still Loving You / C2 Chapter 2

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CRAZY MIND

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CAMILLA

I'm feeling so nervous now because he might find out right away what I'm hiding, And that's what I don't want to happen at first but how? What would I do if he was so mad at me? I don't blame him.

After Kobe parked his car, he dragged me inside the condo building where people who could see us

were looking at us. I just crouched down as he pulled me into the elevator.

Until we stopped at a door I didn't know what door we were on, because I didn't see what he was

pressing. After he pressed the side of the door is automatically opened.

"Wait, Kobe. I'm already hurting." I was afraid and dared to sit down with him. He just gave me a deadly look and pulled me back into the room itself.

He pushed me suddenly on the bed but I got up, but he quickly pushed me. As he removed his clothes one by one, I was alarmed by his intention. I tried to stand up but he came up to me again

and kissed me on the face and neck down to my chest.

"K-Kobe, stop. Don't do this." scared that I weaned him and tried to shield his kisses from me.

"I'm married to you, so no matter what I do to you, you have no right to stop me. This is what you

want, right? So just feel it." He smiled and kept kissing me and caressing my whole body.

Kobe, I will give it to you voluntarily but I don't expect you to take it right away. I'm just starting to dream and be happy because I met you ...

I cried in my mind as Kobe took off my clothes one by one. I have lost strength because of the smallness of my body and the size of his man, how can I lose? I just let him go even though I knew

that when this thing happened to us, he would hate me even more.

His punishing kiss now I could gently feel his hot breath coming out of his mouth. Until its lip dropped to my neck, I felt like I had a fever every time I felt its hot breath on my skin.

I close my eyes when he slowly bites my ear, then goes down my neck again.

I was relieved to have it cover a pair of my breast, the heat I felt now intensified even more. He gently massages it with one hand while his other hand moves freely around different parts of my body.

I let out a faint growl as its lips occupied the top of my breast. You mad at me Kobe, I don't know

what went through my mind and I did this thing.

"Ahh ... K-Kobe ..." I whispered in a delirious feeling.

With the extreme heat and strange sensation, I was feeling, I didn't even realize that it was about

to happen.

"Fuck! You're still a virgin?" Kobe said loudly.

It suddenly stood up and I also suddenly came to my senses because of what had happened. I pulled on my blanket and didn't know what to say first.

"Fuck you! You--" its furious words and glaring eyes staring at me.

It was like crazy it was kicking everyone when it saw that thing and it took the blue robe and put it

on. Suddenly it approached me and pulled my arm, I would cry because its grip was so tight. "WHO ARE YOU!? YOUR FUCKING CRAZY." its eyes widened with a shriek.

"K-Kobe, let me explain first. I-I know it's my fault but because ..." I was confused when I started to

explain but couldn't finish what I was going to say. Because when he looked at me.

"Kobe! Kobe!"

We both looked outside because it was Kobe's Mama's voice. It dropped my arm so that my elbow

hit the back of the bed. I closed my eyes in great pain, I even saw that Kobe looked at me but he

also immediately avoided and left the room.

I cried as I heard them arguing, especially when I saw Kobe fall to the floor. It even touched the side of the mouth with blood. He quickly got up and went back to the room, one by one wearing his

striped clothes earlier.

I was quietly crying when Kobe's Mom came in, I could see the sadness on the lady's face.

"Let him go first, be patient with your husband. Eventually, he will accept you too." her words and

gently stroked my hair. "Get dressed, be there with us first. Because tomorrow you will live there in

the house that your husband and I gave you." smiling its continuation.

I just nodded and somehow it was nice to hear Kobe's Mom mention the word husband even though I knew that wasn't going to happen.

Kobe's mom and I were in the back car, while his dad was driving. I looked outside and observed

the street lights. I remember the conversation we had with Kobe's Mom and his Dad before we got married.

"Are you sure our son Kobe got you pregnant?" the lady asked me.

I nodded as I sat across from the table. Here sits an old man, probably his father. Because they look

alike i.d I got it later.

After our conversation, I couldn't believe they immediately believed what I said. They called their son Kobe and when I saw it especially in person I was even more amazed because of his good looks.

He was very angry with me because he had only just seen me, so how could he get me pregnant?

Indeed, I'm not pregnant, I just pretended because I was desperate. I didn't expect them to believe

right away I was all nervous when I found out that they were rich and not just rich. They are very rich.

Two days before our wedding, I was convicted I admitted it right in front of Kobe's parents.

"I lied to you, you can punish me for the trouble I brought. I'm not pregnant," I cried in truth.

I close my eyes and wait for a rebuke or anger for them to tell me. But I heard nothing, so I raised

my face.

"We were surprised, but there was no problem. You will continue the marriage because this is what

we want." a smiling lady answers me.

I was confused by her answer to me, my gaze shifted to his husband with a serious face.

"Go ahead and get married, we'll take care of it in case Kobe finds out. Because this is our lesson to

him," Kobe's father said seriously.

"He's right because we're so much to blame for the women who come here. So this is the compensation, even if he doesn't want to but he needs a wife maybe that's the reason for his to change." The lady explained.

They told me a lot that if possible, I would try to make their son love me and change him. Since Kobe allegedly graduated from college, he has done nothing but go crazy and drink and so on. Because of the i.d, I found I fantasized about Kobe. And I don't know why this is what I thought I would do to go to the address written on Kobe's I.d. To escape the complicated life with my moneyhungry

aunt and her many wives. I was dumbfounded at those times because I didn't know where I was going.

I was covered in tears when Kobe's mother's tissue reached me, smiling as I handed it to him. I don't know how much I can handle Kobe's anger at me I know he hates me even more. Anyway, in

case we split up 'I'll accept that I'm happy and I met a Kobe Herrera that I don't know why because

of the I.D I thought crazy.

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