

Chapter 5 Five

"Cyrus baby, say something," Anna said as she shook his hands and looked at him with concern on her face.

"I'm sorry, I can't," he answered in a low, gruff voice that actually vibrated through the hall. I hate to admit it, but he had a great voice.

"What do you mean?" Anna inquired as her face turned pale.

"I can't marry you, Anna," he said emphatically this time, filling the room with gasps. There was a loud thump coming from the front of the hall, and it was Anna's mum who had collapsed. She hasn't seized from being a drama queen.

I sank comfortably in my seat as I enjoyed the free show and the tears that streamed down her eyes.

"Why, what happened to you, baby boo?" She asked with her already smeared mascara and ruined make-up.

"Firstly, don't call me that. Secondly, you and your family basically forced me to do this just because of my money and because I've been quiet all this time but you should know better than taking advantage of my silence."

"Also I need a wife and not an e-girl. I can't possibly get married to a woman that knows nothing more than channel bags, red bottom shoes and Instagram. " He announced while she pathetically went closer to him by gripping his hands tightly.

"I'm sorry, baby. I promise I'll change, but you can't cancel the wedding. I promise I won't get channel bags anymore. Prada should be enough for me," she cried while I burst out in laughter. Such a pathetic girl.

While she began throwing tantrums at him, he stood still in silence without moving. This is free entertainment, and I don't regret coming to this wedding a bit.

"I don't believe this is the Cyrus I fell in love with. You never had trouble spending on me, so there must be another reason why you don't want to get married to me. You better tell me now! " She pathetically cried while embarrassing herself more.

I could hear some people muttering words of relief, and I realised her mother wasn't unconscious anymore, but she still had people fanning her like she was a fucking queen. I don't understand how people won't know that she was just being a drama queen.

"Yes, you're right," Cyrus boastfully said as a smile tucked in the corner of his lips, and he proceeded to tuck his hands into his trousers. It reminded me of the time he humiliated me at the club.

"What the fuck do you mean by that?" She cried while drying her runny nose with the sleeves of her wedding gown. She definitely didn't mature while growing.

As the whole crowd gasped again, he announced, "I'm in love with someone else and I can't get married to you."

"You've known me for three months, and now a new girl appears, and you're abandoning me for her?" She dramatically yelled in anger and pain as she ran her hands through her hair like a madwoman.

"She's right here," he announced, while my eyes widened in astonishment. This wedding was just getting better and better. He even brought his side chick to the wedding.

I was holding myself back from laughing as I covered my mouth with my fists.

"What? Who the fuck is that gold digger that wants to ruin my marriage here? I dare you to show yourself! " Anna pathetically yelled as she threw her flowers away. It was then that I noticed that the priest wasn't standing with them anymore, but he was already seated with the live bands in a corner of the hall as he watched the whole scene from afar while sipping a fruit wine.

It seemed like this wasn't the first time he was going to witness something like this. Poor man, but at least he'll still get his full pay.

"Come out, love, don't be shy," Cyrus said, turning to face the crowd as everyone anxiously awaited to see who the chick would be.

"I know you're shy, but if you don't come out, then I'll have to come to where you are," he said again, as everyone started to look at each other. I was probably looking for anyone that was dressed fancy.

Like he had said, he stepped down from the altar, leaving his bride behind as he started walking towards the crowd who were watching.

I could see some of the bride's friends throwing glances at him, but he had brushed them off by ignoring them as he kept on walking.

Something unexpected happened as he started to walk towards where I was with a smile on his face and his eyes were fixed on me.

Everyone in the hall tried to look at where he was walking towards, as their eyes traced his every moment and step.

I looked behind me to check if there was anyone there, but no one was there, and I was seated in the last row. Was he coming for me?

"My love," he cooed immediately as he got to my place as he stretched his hands for me to reach.

"Excuse you? " I frowned while staring at him in disgust.

"Don't be shy, my dear," he said again in a low, soft tone, as I burst out laughing.

"You must be out of your mind..." Before I could finish my statement, I felt a burning sting on my cheek as I gasped in shock.

I turned to look at who had slapped me, and it turned out to be Anna's mother. I was holding back the feeling to make her unconscious once again, as I balled my hands into a fist."

"I should have expected this from you because you're a whore and bad luck. Why did we even think of inviting you to the wedding in the first place? " She yelled at the top of her lungs as she faked some crocodile tears.

"How dare you do that to me, you bitch! After everything my family and I have done for you, is this how you repay us? " Anna screamed in tears as she fell to her knees at the altar.

I was still shocked by everything and trying to comprehend what was going on as I stared at the man in front of me with disbelief while my hand was still on my cheek.

"Who the fuck are you and what type of fucking game is this?" I spat while looking him dead in the eyes. I thought he was insane, but he's far beyond what a psychiatric nurse could help with.

"You better stop this game and tell them the truth right now!" I yelled at him while he still kept quiet. Not that I care about proving myself innocent to them, but I still needed them to pay my school fees and rent with the money they stole from my parents. My rent will be expiring soon.

"Can't you hear me, you nitwit?" I cursed but flinched when I felt Mrs Perez's hands coming towards my cheek again, but the bastard had held her hands this time, so she wasn't able to slap me.

"Enough with this! Both of you get out, and as for you Mirabel, forget your fees and rent, "My uncle said as he gritted his teeth."

Let's go, baby, let's leave here!" Cyrus said and proceeded to hold my hands, but I was quick to jerk them away from him and replace them with a very hot slap on his cheeks.

He wasn't expecting it. His face was turning bright red, but his head remained bowed and his gaze fixed on the floor. He remained in that position for some time before bringing his face back up, but it wasn't red anymore. Freak!

"Fuck you all!" I cursed them with my perfectly manicured middle finger in the air as I turned to leave, but felt something hit my head. It was Anna's purse, and she had targeted my head.

I tried to contain my emotions. I couldn't afford to break down in their presence as I ran out of the hall. I could still hear their voices as they shed pathetic tears in the hall.

Immediately after I got out of the wedding hall, I ordered an uber that was five minutes away, but I wasn't going to go home yet. I needed a few shots of alcohol before going back to my apartment.

"Hey, you!" A familiar, thick voice called for me, and I was quick to recognize it, but I didn't halt my steps. I continued to walk away but could feel him coming after me.

"Hey!" He called again as he held my hands to stop me from walking further. I tried to yank my hand away, but his grip was too strong.

"What the fuck do you want?" I growled.

"Let my driver drive you home," he offered, with no feeling of remorse as I scoffed.

"Why did you do that, you punk?" I yelled at him.

"Personal reasons," he bluntly replied once again, without making any attempt to apologise for what he had done.

"Besides you wanted to thank me for helping you last night so I've received your thanks with gratitude" he boldly said.

"You're not going to apologise, are you?" I scoffed while looking at him in disbelief. Seconds passed without him saying any word to me, and I realized I was just wasting my time.

I couldn't comprehend the fact that this would ever happen in reality, not to talk of it actually happening to me. It was one thing on the other hand if he refused to marry her but I didn't see the necessity in bringing me into their stupid game.

Now I have no money to pay my fees and rent that would expire soon. I need to search for jobs yet they seemed to be rejecting me wherever I go to without a second chance. Maybe I'm bad luck after all.

He wasn't going to apologise, and I didn't need his fucking apology. I yanked my hand away from his grip and walked away after giving him an irritated look. I didn't think he was a human afterwards, he's a cruel beast.

