

I couldn't believe it. I sat on the bed watching the love of my life in front of my eyes. Adrian was here? All the thoughts of him calling me a 'slut' at that party flew out of the window as I continued looking at him. All I wanted was to run into his arms and accept him like there was no tomorrow. But I couldn't do that. There was this egoistic brain which controlled my body movements and told me not to do such things. We stared at each other for a while longer.

He started by taking small baby steps towards me and said, "Hope?"

That's when I jumped into reality. Adrian is here? He is not supposed to be here. Hell, he shouldn't be able to recognize me. Damn, I told that stupid Ray that his ideas won't work. I am going to drill a hole into his head once this current situation with Adrian gets over.

Adrian advanced towards me while I sat on the bed upright waiting for my death. The first questions that he might ask popped into my head and I was literally thinking about what to reply.

We both stared into each other's eyes. He still hasn't changed except for the beard that he has grown and his hair looked like he had run his hands over it repeatedly. His eyes looked droopy and dark circles under his eyes indicated his tiredness and fatigue. He still looked handsome in his polo t-shirt and jeans.

I was pulled out of my day dream when there was loud shuffling outside the room. Adrian was the first to break the eye contact to look behind him where James stood on the door, horror filled in his eyes.

James looked at Adrian and then diverted his eyes towards me. James looked tongue tied. He couldn't speak anything. His lips were moving but no sound came out of it. None of us were prepared for this.

But how could I be so stupid? Adrian was Ray's brother so seeing Adrian here shouldn't surprise. But I was never ready for this. I looked stupid as well with this blue wig and blue eyes. This was not how I wanted a reunion with Adrian.

"Uh... I ... She... My..." James stammered. It was clear he was in loss of words and was very shocked. I decided to help but could not come up with anything to talk about.

Adrian's voice shook us up. "What is Hope doing here?" His voice was still the same. Very manly.

James and I shared a look with each other. *Where was Ray when we needed him the most?*

James began to say, "She is Ho-"

He was interrupted when Ray suddenly entered the room, "Ah! Hollerina!"

He brushed passed through Adrian and sat on the bed next to me. He had his hands wrapped around my shoulders and placed a small kiss on my forehead. His actions left me astonished. What the heck?

He looked at me smiling and then lifted his head to look at Adrian and James who looked beyond shocked. Upon seeing Adrian he said, "Oh. Adrian, this is Hollerina. She is James' sister and my girlfriend."

That is the most stupid thing anyone could ever come up with. Really? Girlfriend? Could I not be just James' sister? Why? What does Ray even expect from me? Does he want me to hug and kiss him while the love of my life is watching me? It is going to be such a pain the a*s.

Ray turned his head towards me again and said, "C'est mon frère. Son nom est Adrian." (This is my brother. His name is Adrian.)

What?

Since I did not understand what Ray was up to, I looked at James thinking he would know what Ray had in mind. But upon looking at him, one thing was clear. James and I are going to beat the living crap out of Ray once Adrian leaves.

Ray then spoke up, "My Hollerina is from France and speaks French."

With that being said, I looked at Adrian and he looked convinced with whatever Ray had told.

But even though the problem is solved, I knew that Ray wouldn't even walk for a few days because James and I are going to take a baseball bat and beat him up. Or we might even plan on killing him.

I better start preparing for his funeral as well.

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I stood in front of the mirror staring at this girl with blue hair and dark blue eyes. I looked funny. I mean if Ray really wanted me to stay low then he wouldn't have asked me to dress funny. I mean, come on, who wouldn't notice a girl with blue hair? I looked at my beautiful dress that I was wearing. It was simply gorgeous. James had asked one of his friends who is a fashion designer to help me with my dress and make up. She had left just a few minutes ago. I looked ready for this wedding but I still have no clue what I had to do there. That stupid Ray still hasn't told me anything. He is just so unorganised.

I kept looking at myself in the mirror wondering if I looked pretty. Not that I really care but when I got to know that Adrian was going to be there at the wedding as well; I knew I had to look my best. I wish I can impress Adrian with this metallic dress and yellow pumps.

After the surprise visit from Adrian the other day and Ray introducing me as his French girlfriend, one thing was clear. Ray did not want me to speak to Adrian. And that's what I did. The entire dinner, my mouth was shut and the three male members were talking about something I wasn't interested in. But what caught my attention was that Adrian was coming to the wedding as well. I don't know how he knows about Daniel or the mafia boss or how he even got the invitation. But now thinking about it for days, I came up with an idea of getting back with Adrian.

No. Don't call me a bitch. I love Adrian. He is my first love and forgetting about him is going to be very hard. I want to be close to him. I want that Adrian in my life who used to keep his arm around my waist and introduce me as his fiancée to his friends and colleagues. I want him to be mine again. Seeing the situation I am in, I know that is going to be hard. I know that Adrian was not convinced when Ray told him that I am not Hope but a stupid French girlfriend. I know I am going to betray Ray and James. But I can do anything to get Adrian back in my life somehow. I need him. He is my last hope who can bring me out of my miseries. I will even forget about that party incident and that humiliation I went through to be with him. I love him and I am going to get him back into my life.

For the first time in my life, I want to go back to the past and make it alright. I don't know how I am going to do this. But I will find a way somehow. I will get Adrian back.

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James seems to be the only guy who is calm and chilling. He is tapping his feet to the beats of the music from the radio. On the other hand, Ray has his hands on the steering wheel. I know he is deep in his thoughts. Getting in the back seat of the car, my mind ponders over everything. About Amanda's situation. Will anyone recognise me? And what if Daniel finds out that the girl with Ray is me? I mean he knows that Hope is living with Ray, so obviously the girl with Ray at the party is me. What was Ray thinking when he decided to let me go to this wedding. There are so many things that can happen. Heck, I don't even know what I have to do. Ray had told me that he is taking me to this wedding because he wants me to do something. And I still don't know what that 'something' is. And at the same time I also need to talk to Adrian. *Dammit*. Oh god, I am such a mess.

"I am so frustrated right now."

James seems to answer back, "Sexually?"

Obnoxious Ass*ole.

I then realise that if we don't speak to each other, we won't work accordingly. If we need to get something right, we need to voice out our opinions and come up with a solid plan.

"Ray, we need to talk."

I notice that I have Ray's attention when he blinks quite a few times. I quickly asked him, "What is you plan? What do I have to do?"

Ray doesn't speak for a few minutes and I think that he's not going to answer me back. But he did. "You don't have to do anything much. Just stay with James and behave."

I don't like his tone. He is treating me like a child! "What? You can't just take me to my sister's wedding and not let me do anything! And what are you planning to do?"

"Hope, listen it is too dangerous. I am starting to regret taking you there now. I have no idea what is going to happen." I seem to understand what he is trying to say.

"So you mean to say that James and I are just supposed to sit there and eat and enjoy while you on the other hand, will stop this wedding somehow."

Ray quickly spoke, "I never said I am going to stop this wedding."

Before I could say anything, Ray continued, "I-I mean I want to stop this wedding as well but I also want to know if Amanda is being forced to marry that bastard or not. If she is then we'll take her out of there. And if she is not – then – we leave her."

"WE LEAVE HER? What the f*ck is the matter with you? Are you out of your mind? We can't leave her with that mafia boss. He can kill her any time. We can't do that to her. We NEED to stop this wedding and get Amanda out of there as soon as we can. Do you understand?"

Ray sighed and continued driving without saying anything. So I assumed that he is going to do what I just told him to do. "So, how are we going to stop this wedding?"

Ray was about to yell at me when James interrupted him, "I think I have an idea."

"Go ahead."

"Hope, the only way we can stop the wedding is to tell everyone that you are pregnant with the groom's baby." James said with a hint of amusement on his face. And I can't believe that he actually just told that. He expects me to be pregnant with a baby whose father I have never seen before. Are you kidding me?

"God. Just stop it." I turned towards Ray, "Do you have any idea, Ray?"

Before Ray could answer, James interrupted him again, "But hey, it will be funny. I mean what is life without risks." He said with a pout.

"Shut up." I turned towards Ray again who is glaring at James. "You can continue Ray. I'll make sure James doesn't open his mouth again."

But James continues speaking while looking at me, "the only way to shut me up is to kiss me. Will you do it, darling?"

That is it. He has a death wish. I am almost about to jump on him and kill him when Ray announces, "We are here."

I look outside the window to see the beautiful wedding hall. People were looking their best and some men who stood outside the door had guns in their pockets. Must be Daniel's men from the mafia. We got out of the car and made our way towards the hall passing the guards who kept staring at us. I felt really uncomfortable but after seeing Ray who looked very confident with his chin up high, I felt that I shouldn't show any weakness either. As we walked inside Ray abruptly turned towards me and kept his hand on my waist. I was shocked but then I understood why when I saw Adrian walking towards us with a big smile.

"Big bro, what's up?" They did something like a man hug and released themselves.

After about a couple of minutes we all were seated and I looked up to see Daniel waiting for his bride. He held eye contact with me at one point but I quickly dismissed it by throwing him a smile and turning to look at some other way. I was currently seated between Ray and James. Neither of them looking at me. James seems to be flirting with one of the bridesmaid and Ray had been talking to Adrian for a very long time. I wonder what they were talking about.

I just sat there looking around. I was actually hoping someone had not recognised me in my disguise. Daniel kept stealing glances at me every time and it was really annoying.

My mom once told me, "Never show anyone your weakness. Be confident. Show the world that you are not afraid of anything."

After another five minutes, Ray turned towards me and said, "I am going to the washroom. Don't wander off anywhere and stay with James."

With that being said, he left me all alone. I turned to look at James and I realise that he is kissing that girl. I just stayed there for a very long time. Adrian too seems to have disappeared somewhere. Amanda has not yet come and Daniel is pissing the shit out of me by looking at me every time. A*sh*ole.

After a few minutes, James turns towards me breathing heavily, his lips swollen and his eyes filled with lust, he said, "I will be right back." With that being said, he picked up the girl and moved to the door leading to one of the bedrooms. He is acting like some sex starved kid. Can't even stop himself for an evening?

I look up to find Daniel smirking at me. Oh shit. This must be bad. I am left all alone. Where is Ray? I look around when I notice Adrian walking up towards me taking a seat which was previously occupied by Ray. He looked dashing in that suit he wore. The colour black really suits him. He smiled at me and said, "hey Ray was asking for you. Do you want me to take you to him?"

Oh my god. How can I ever deny anything he says? So I nodded quickly and smiled back at him.

I don't care about this wedding anymore. I get to spend time with Adrian and what could be better than that?