

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Prologue

"The tale of unfortunate marriage."

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A man wearing a black security guard uniform came running towards the passenger side of the car and Shaub rolled down the window showing something on his mobile. The man glanced at the mobile then at Shaub and me and looked at the small compartment at the side.

He raises his hand signaling the man to open the door and the gate was opened for us to drive in. Shaub threw the mobile on the dashboard and drove inside where a huge mansion was situated. There was a fountain at the center and a butler came running outside the door as if to escort us.

Shaub parked the car near the front door and get off the car without speaking a word to me. I rolled my eyes looking at that jerk and to annoy him, I didn't get off of the car pretending to be clueless. I busy myself going through the notifications and a knock came on the side of my window.

I ignore it acting as if I didn't hear it and he knocked persistently making me feel irritated hearing that noise. And when I had had enough of it, I lock my mobile while clicking the lock of the door. I opened the door exerting more force than necessary causing it to hit Shaub on his leg as he was standing near it and I stifled laughter which was about to escape from my mouth when he scowled rubbing at the injured part.

"F\*\*\*." He muttered closing the door with a thud and shoot daggers at me.

"Sorry." I sounded not so sorry and tucked the loose strands of the hair behind my ear.

"Young Master." The butler who was standing at the front door and was watching the scene spoke gaining Shaub's attention.

"Butler Han." Shaub nodded at the butler in acknowledgment.

"Master is on his study. Let's get you inside." He stepped aside showing the way and Shaub walked forward to get inside.

Suddenly, a frantic cry came from inside and a maid came running outside. When she saw the butler she hurriedly climbs down the stairs and stops beside him catching her breath.

"Mo-Morris has choked on his food. He-" The maid sounded afraid and the butler dashed inside after listening to half of her sentence.

I too enter inside along with Shaub and heard noises coming from the west part of the mansion. And when we stepped inside butler Han was nowhere to be seen and the maid from before lead us to the living room.

“Wait.” I stopped the maid who was about to walk away and she turned to look at me.

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“Can you take me there?” I asked the maid giving her a knowing look and she nodded her head leading the way.

As we walked towards the west wing, we heard a woman’s cry and I got the idea that the person who had choked is a child. I fasten my pace once we turned the corner and the maid halt in front of the huge mahogany door.

“This way.” The maid opened the door and I entered inside the room which seemed to be a nursery.

“Young Master!” A middle-aged woman cried standing near the playing desk and a boy around 7 or 8 was sitting down with a tear slipping from his eyes.

“Young Master. Try to swallow it.” Butler Han tried to coax the child but the child was having difficulty breathing.

“Step aside.” I ran frantically towards them and sighed when I saw the boy was still conscious.

“Help him get up.” I yelled at the butler and stood beside the boy.

I grabbed my fist with the other hand and quickly pulled inward and upward as if trying to lift the person. I performed a total of 5 abdominal thrusts and the boy finally began to cough hard.

“Slowly.” I rubbed his back trying to soothe him and after a minute his breathing became normal.

“Young Master.” The woman wiped the tears and came to his side.

“What happened?” A loud voice came from the door and in came an old man holding a cane in his hand with a middle-aged woman trailing behind him.

“Master. That..” Butler Han sounded guilty and bow his head down not daring to meet his master’s questioning gaze.

“Young Master. H-he c-choked on his food and-” Before the woman could finish her words the young boy ran towards the old man hugging his waist.

"You okay my boy?" The old man asked looking distressed and the boy meekly nodded his head glancing at me.

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"This lady?" The old man raise a brow when he followed the child's line of sight.

"She is with me." A voice came from the door and there the jerk was standing at the door frame with an unknown expression etched on his face.

"Shaub?" The old man voice out, unable to keep the disbelief out of his voice.

The lady too turned to look at Shaub and her face paled when she saw his face. She opened and closed her mouth as if to say something but stop once she saw his indifferent gaze.

"How have you been grandpa Lee?" Shaub seemed reluctant to enter inside and stood at the door frame.

"I've been good young man. And this lady...she must be your fiance?" The old man gave a glance to me and I was stupefied hearing his question.

Fiance? No. Never in the millions of years.

"Yup. Meet my fiance Shalifa Velour." Shaub lied without batting his eyes and I gawked at him as if he had come from another world.

Has he lost his mind? What nonsense is he sprouting?

"Haha. You had promised my son that you would come here only when you had a girl you wanted to marry so after many years you finally bring the one." The old man snickered rubbing the young boy's head affectionately.

"Grandpa. She was the one who helped me." The child said blushing slightly and smiled looking at me.

"Thank you, young lady." The old man said patting the child's head.

"Don't be modest. It's my job as a doctor." I wave my hand smiling back at the child.

"Doctor?" The old man c\*\*\*ed his head at Shaub and looked at me with amus\*\*\*\*t.

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"Grandpa." The child tugged at his coat and the old man looked down at his great-grandson.

“Say, my child?” He leaned to look at the child’s face and nodded to whatever the child whispered in his ear.

“Oh! It’s time for lunch. Everyone let’s go to the dining room.” The old man walks out of the room along with the lady and the child ran back to the middle-aged woman.

“Love!” Shaub called out when I was busying looking at the child and I glared fiercely at the man while walking towards him.

And before I could burst out, he intertwined our hand like a lovely couple and dragged me to walk with him.

“Leave my hand.” I hissed near his ear trying to break away but he squeezed my hand faking a smile.

“If you want that medicine then do as I say.” He whispered making me clenched my teeth and Nicho’s face flash on my mind.

“Fine.” I hissed flashing the fake smile and tolerated his filthy touch.

“Patience Choco. Patience.” I muttered under my breath and tried to suppress my anger.

“Shaub! That old man of yours didn’t tell me about your fiance, the last time I called him. He is so hateful.” The old man complained once we reached the dining area.

The lunch was already served on the table and the old man along with the lady from before had already sat down.

“Come sit down.” The old man smiled looking at us and Shaub pulled the chair for me like the gentleman.

“Thank you.” I turned my face sideways and my lips brushed against his creating havoc on my system.

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 1**

“New day, a new beginning, and the new way of enjoying life with our love ones...” A melodious voice resounded and a smile crept on my lips waking me from my sleep.

Every day I wake up listening to this voice and at the same time my eyes flew open. Say it my instinct or whatnot but I don’t need the alarm clock. Hehe...my granny voice is just so powerful to even wake me up from the deep slumber.

I heard faint footsteps outside my bedroom and a minute later it faded away giving me the cue to leave my bed. My grandmother lives in the room next to mine and she wakes

up at sharp 6 o'clock mumbling her favorite song, which happens to be my wake my song.

I usually left a small gap on my door as the door needs extra force to pull open so her voice will easily enter my room. She is your typical grandmother but with extra sweetness. She is strict sometimes but most of the time she is childish making our boring life lighten up.

Me and my brother Syong are her favorite grandchild or maybe because we are the children of her only son. But she is the dearest person in my heart since childhood till now. My best buddy and my secret keeper.

Whenever I would break my mom's heels while playing during my childhood, she would always cover up for me saving me from my mom's wrath.

Recalling those sweet memories and shaking my head with a foolish smile I walk to the bathroom to get ready for the new day. I brush my teeth with the mint fragrance toothpaste and scrub my face with the cherry flavor facewash. Then I wipe my face with the towel and walk to the room to look for my mobile.

I unplug the charger from the mobile and press my thumb finger to unlock my mobile. I scroll through the Nigel Hospital forum to check out the latest news and after reading some feeds I lock the mobile walking out of the room in my floral print pajama.

The minute I step out of my room, I saw my brother Syong in sport attire with sweat dripping on his face indicating that he has just come from his morning run and I scrunch my face looking at my hardworking younger brother. He was about to pa\*\* by me but somehow, he saw me standing on my doorstep and gave me a devilish grin.

That grin startles me and I know what's coming next but like most of the time I was late on pushing that damn door and that devil back hugs me smearing his sweat all over my pajama.

"Syong!" I yell gritting my teeth and the devil giggles making me annoyed to death.

Luckily, I haven't had the shower yet otherwise I would have to waste my time showering for the second time today. I broke free from his tight grip and before I could shout more, he sprinted to his room laughing like the maniac.

I glare at his closed door and push open the door sprinting towards the bathroom to take the shower. I was planning to have some breakfast and then dress up for the day but that brother of mine spoil my plan. It's not every day that I get to wake up in my warm bed and have the homemade breakfast chatting with my loved ones as other days I would be busy serving the patients in the hospital.

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Well, being a surgeon have its share of the good and the bad side. Most of the time would be spent in the hospital and only a few weekends will be spent enjoying with our family and friends. Today is the weekend and my dad and brother are free to enjoy it but the poor me need to report to work.

After showering I put on the robe and rub my hair with the towel then dried it with the hairdryer. Then I walk to the closet to put on the blouse and the boyfriend jeans pairing them with the white sneakers. I comb my waist-length hair letting it free and apply the n\*\*\* lipstick on my lips matching it with Gucci's watch. With a once-over look at the mirror, I pick up my mobile from the side table shoving it into my jeans pocket and walk out of the room.

I hear voices coming from the kitchen and my stomach growl making me take a large stride. I saw my brother walking along with me and I humph walking to the dining table. Granny was seating at the head seat with my dad at the left side and mom at the right with two chairs left vacant for my brother and me.

"Good morning Granny, dad, and mom." I greeted taking the seat beside my dad and Syong too sat down greeting our elders.

"Morning." Dad replied as usual slicing the pancake and mom nodded pa\*\*ing the plate of toast to me.

"Good morning choco." An energetic yet extra sweet voice greeted me after few seconds and that voice belongs to my sweet granny who is busying munching on the pancake. And that extra sweetness is for the cover-up for her habit of forgetting to take her medicine.

I shake my head glancing at my mom and she nodded confirming my guess. My granny is 70 years old now and she is diagnosed to have high blood pressure causing her to have an attack once when my grandpa left the earth so we are worried that it would act up when not taken proper medication.

We have lost grandpa five years ago and we don't want to lose her so we especially me being the doctor became more concerned about it. Being a doctor, I see people dying every day yet I don't want that person to be one of my loved ones. It's really difficult to cope with their death and I'm afraid of losing her.

"It's just five minutes late choco. Your mother knows better to feed me that bitter thing." Granny scrunch her nose looking at my mother and we all broke into the fit of laughter.

Granny tried hard to be the strict mother-in-law but till now she couldn't fulfill her wish. My mother knows how much granny loves her and cares for her so she didn't mind the childish criticism of granny. She has been listening to it for almost 27 years and would be for years to come.

“Granny, you know that bitter thing is for good health so please take it on time.” I reminded professionally as if talking to my patient and granny grimaced nodding her head in approval.

After 10 minutes we all finished eating our breakfast and I walk out the door to the elevator bidding goodbye to my family members. I had just walked towards the elevator when the door open and Mr. Carlos walk out with his dog Freed staling behind him.

“Come on boy, walk out.” Jack Carlos scowled looking at his stubborn dog and I chuckle seeing their usual interaction. Freed has been with Jack for almost five years and Jack being our next-door neighbor I’m quite familiar with Freed’s antics.

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“Freed!” I squeal gaining its attention and it walks out jumping in front of me. I laugh bending down to rub its head and it waggles its tail sitting like an obedient dog.

“You naughty boy.” Jack scolded with a shake of his head and press the elevator b\*\*\*on for me.

“Thank you.” I smiled at Jack pa\*\*ing the Freed’s belt and he nodded in acknowledgment.

The elevator door closed up once I enter and then my mobile rang up making me pull it out from my jeans pocket. I touch the green b\*\*\*on to accept the call and I was greeted with a tiresome voice.

“Morning Choco!” Bella, my BFF since grade 4 voice came out.

“Morning Bell! You’re on the way to home?” I smiled at Cherry who lived on the 3rd floor and there were already five people in the elevator.

“Yup. I’m feeling damn sleepy. I don’t think I could drive back.” Bell yawn and I heard the honking of the bell at the other end.

“Oh! Then you have a ride now, do we?” I teased imagining her half-dazed scrunched up face.

“Umm...there is someone named Alex. He wants to provide free service.” I hear footsteps approaching her and thought that Alex moves too fast.

They had met three days ago in the orthopedic ward when Alex’s sister was admitted and now, they are close enough to provide the so-called free service.

“Free service? Then he would be happy during the night or maybe day. Anyways have some rest and don’t dive in too deep.” I said in a double-meaning showing my dissatisfaction.

“Okay, choco. I will remember that and got to go now. Alex is here and he seems to be in a daze looking at my utterly tired appearance.” She whispered the last part making me roll my eyes and then the elevator door opened at the parking area.

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I walk to my car unlocking it and enter into the driving seat. “Oh! Then use your charm to captivate him. And Bell I will see you tomorrow. Bye for now.”

Bell ended the call with a short bye and I put my mobile in the dashboard not forgetting to look at the time. I’ve nothing major appointment today but still, I like to always arrive on time. It’s a 40-minute drive to the hospital but sometimes it might take an hour so I need to hurry up now.

I fastened my seat belt after locking the car door and ignite the engine hitting the road. Almost 45 -minutes later I parked my car in the hospital parking lot and walk out of the car looking at the building I’ve worked for four years.

At its top Nigel Hospital huge signboard was alighted screaming its elegance and excellency. It’s the top hospital where mostly rich people would be admitted due to its highly tight security and better service. I was fortunate to be recommended by my university professor for the internship and due to my outstanding work, I was then appointed as one of the permanent doctors.

Here, most of the doctors are from renowned family leaving few, including me with an average household. Although discrimination is absolute taboo here but some are there who couldn’t forget their bad habits easily making others feel someone’s bitterness.

“Doctor Shalifa. Good morning.” A voice greeted me making me look at the right and the head nurse Nina gave me a polite smile.

“Good Morning Nurse Nina.” I greeted with respect to the 40 something head nurse and suddenly a chopper landed on the top of the VIP ward indicating the emergency.

4 or 5 BMW came in high speed halting in front of the VIP ward and men in black suits walked out scaring the hell out of the pa\*\*er-by. From the commotion, it’s clear that the injured person is someone renowned and powerful.

“We should hurry doctor.” Nurse Nina who was beside me sounded nervous and hastened towards the VIP ward.



When we reached the top floor of the VIP ward, we heard one of the men shouting at the staff outside the room while others were guarding the whole floor and a nurse there came rushing towards Nurse Nina reporting the situation. The men in black were demanding to see Dr. Dakels who is out of the country at the moment and they were fussing over the doctors who were treating the injured person.

I walked inside the room to see four doctors treating the patient and accessing the patient's condition I could tell that he would need an immediate operation. I glared at the idiot of the men who was still arguing and beckon the ward boy.

"Take him to the OT now." My voice boomed startling everyone and they look at me as if I've gone insane.