

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 17

"Congratulation, Ms. Shalifa you have accomplished your dream." A man in his early 40's shakes his hand with mine.

I couldn't comprehend anything and just gave a confused smile. I then looked around to take in the surroundings and there I saw him.

He was giving me a thousand-watt smile wearing a tuxedo and he was slowly coming towards me. My heart started increasing its speed and I was about to be deaf by hearing it.

Then suddenly I was exposed to extreme light and I opened my eyes to find it was just a dream. That jerk didn't leave me in my dream too and now my day will be bad as I see his ugly face early in the morning.

And my head hurt like hell and I held my head with my hand making me groan in frustration. Then it hit me that yesterday I had a huge amount of drink while I was in Folerance club with Bell as she had told me that she needs a reunion after 3 weeks of hectic work and needed to get over with her ex-boyfriend.

Also, I was restless for this whole month. My grandma's health was degrading and she was admitted to the hospital due to a severe attack. I was so angry at my dad as he didn't inform me about her condition and I feel bad for my grandma. She is in I.C.U and we hope that she will be alright.

And the biggest headache was when Luimon had proposed to me to be his girlfriend the day before yesterday and I have asked him for some time. I just think of him as a best friend and his sudden proposal startled me.

A lot of things were happening in my life so I went to the club to relax and there Bell left me with some random guy. Then a guy approached me and introduced him. But I wave him off even though he seemed to be a nice guy and his ways of chatting can make any girl fall for him.

Then.....what happens? I... uhh... what after that, I put pressure in my head but the events were blurry and I couldn't remember a bit. I took my eyes off the gla** window and remembered that my room window is not that big. I then slowly look at every object in the room and find that it's not my room nor Bell's. Then where am I?

Seeing the interior design and decoration the room must belong to someone rich and the bed where I am lying seems to be way comfortable than mine. Oh god, what have I done yesterday? Have I slept with someone? Many weird things were running in my mind when I put my head in the pillow and sighed.

I then took a deep breath and snuggled in the pillow to smell the cologne which made my imagination go wild. How can I be with him? How that jerk made me end up here? Then the door open and I was ready with questions to be raised but a lady in her late 40 enters the room with a tray in her hand.

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She gave me a small smile and walked towards the bed. She was wearing a maid dress and she looks quite tense. She slowly approached me and spoke in a small voice. "Master has told me to give you this. It will help you to relax."

She gave me medicine and a gla** of water. I take the pill and gulp it with water. "Thank you." I said in my morning voice and she just nods her head.

"Excuse me." I called her when she turned around to walk away.

"Yes." She answered stopping in her tracks and turned around towards me.

"Umm..who bring me here?" I questioned feeling quite embarra**ed.

"Master seems to have brought you here. I was only told to serve you." She too seemed to be surprised to see me here.

"And where is this place?" I asked looking at the skyscr***rs outside the window.

"It's a penthouse of our master." Her answer confirmed my guess.

"Oh! Thank you again." I managed to squeeze out a smile and inwardly groaned in irritation.

I just need to get off the bed and get away from this place as soon as possible. I don't know what's that jerk is up to so I better hurry up. Then the intercom rang in the room and Jenny pressed the accept b***on.

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"Jenny, bring her to my office." The jerk said in a commanding tone and the lady whose name is Jenny gestures me to follow her. We walk through the corridor and at the end of the corridor, Jenny stopped before the huge mahogany door and knocked on the door.

"Come in." A voice came from inside and Jenny opened the door for me to enter inside.

I took every step slowly looking at my surrounding. The room was huge just like in the Hazel Wonder, except here were only two bookshelves. He was sitting in the chair behind the desk typing furiously on his laptop and he looks quite attractive in the polo

shirt. "Sit down." He said without looking up at me and I sat down on the sofa which was just at my left.

I felt uncomfortable and nervous so I put my hands on my thigh and bit my lower lips. I did it whenever I am nervous and the surrounding is unfamiliar to me. After one minute he gets up from the chair and walks towards the sofa. But I didn't make direct contact with him and look out of the window.

And from the corner of my eyes, I could feel his gaze on me. I tried to look confident and active but the hangover was making me feel sick. Then I saw him sat down in front of me on the sofa and he continuously stare at me. His eyes travel from my eyes to lips to the chest and finally to my legs. When I look at my legs I found it bare then it hit me that I haven't noticed my clothes.

When I look at my clothes I find myself wearing a navy blue shirt which ends up my mid-thigh and I became conscious of my position. I grabbed the cushion beside me putting it on my lap and acted as if nothing had happened. I then looked directly into his eyes and he clear his throat as if some insects have been struck and break the awkward silence.

"How was your sleep? Hope you sleep soundly." He said with a little bit of concern.

"I had a hangover and it's quite bad. Anyways, why I am here?" I asked the question which was irritating me.

"You don't remember anything. Must be the alcohol effect and you shouldn't take it if you cannot handle it." He scolded me like he is my parents.

"I know my limits and thanks for the information dad. I am a mature woman who can handle her responsibilities. So, now answer my question." I was annoyed by his lecture and I just want to get away from him.

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"You better listen to your dad otherwise you will end up getting hurt." He said in the same commanding tone.

"Yes, father." I said acting like a daughter and I heard him chuckle.

I too cannot control the laughter and end up laughing out loud even though it was not a funny joke. And it seemed that he has laughed in many years and he to be relaxed. I was quite surprised to see him this way as he was always intimidating and it was a different side of him. If he will be like this then living with him will be easier. Then I find his gaze on my lips when I had just licked it to moisturize it.

I still couldn't forget how his lip touch mine and it was creating havoc in my system. I have never felt the feelings before and it was the first time experience for me. Then a

thought crosses my mind. Does he feel the same? I question but it soon turns into disappointment when I remember him making out with that b**** while I had visited his office.

I then clear the thoughts which were none of the use and diverted my gaze to look at the wall clock. Bloody hell it's 3 pm. 3 pm. I couldn't believe my eyes as I have never slept after 1 pm.

"Seems like you had a beautiful sleep. So, I get to see your beautiful smile." He said with a huge grin plaster on his face.

Is he complimenting me or mocking me? And did he just say that my smile is beautiful? Oh god! Is my ear alright? I doubt going for a checkup.

"Your ears are alright and you must be tired from yesterday. And I need to show you something." He said while grabbing the remote from the table.

I turn my gaze at the huge screen paste on the wall ahead of us and the screen opens with showing a photo of me and Shaub walking together. He was holding my hand and taking me towards the car or literally dragging me as I make out with his pissed expression.

Then the glaring headline at the bottom of the screen made my eyes almost pop out of the socket. It read "The heartthrob billionaire and eligible bachelor Shaub Reghen, finally found his better half." And I was shocked to see my pa**port size photo which I have for my resume which was shown alongside his dashing photo. That's the biggest shock I have ever had after having a hangover.