

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 18

How do you feel when your last piece of food is stolen by someone and you don't have money to buy another nor you can yell at the person? That's how my situation is right now. I feel like my whole world is s***tered into pieces and that pieces will take millions of years to be stick together where no superglue can paste it together.

I was just a normal girl who was loved and adored by everyone. I was an angel in my parents' life and they have loved me unconditionally. I too love them a lot and there was no secrete between us but this news might have shocked them as much it has made me. They may have felt betrayed and get hurt.

The news was flashed on each and every channel and my picture was being released. The newsletter was saying the news with venom filled voice still adding some sweet things but her expression was showing all of her envy. And when it was to take my name, my name was uttered in disgust.

I got not only one but two shocking news. Can you believe two shocking news? And I am still trying to control the wild beast inside me. I literally had an attack when I heard my name being referred to as Mrs. Shalifa Shaub Reghen. That's the shocking news of the century and there was no doubt that the news was about me. For once I doubted if my name is Shalifa. Are they referring to me? If I had seen the news in another circ**stance then I would have just ignored it saying the billionaire has got someone to fake it but now I know how it felt to be in such a position.

For a time being I forget everything and didn't feel nor hear anything. Everything became blurry and the sound was becoming less and distant. All I could hear was my heartbeat and the intake of breath of the person in front of me. I feel no emotion and the things kept on ringing on my mind. After processing all the information I find out that I am married to Shaub.

Is it possible to forget about your own wedding? Is that possible? I question to myself. You might have forgotten due to the large intake of alcohol. My subconscious mind answered me. Then I heard the closing sound of the screen and Shaub placed the remote on the table and sit comfortably on the sofa.

"Shalifa, I need you to look at this paper. Then I will tell you everything." He placed a black color file in front of me.

I control my emotions and open the file. The file is not some information file or deal file, it's marriage registration file. It's written that we are married and it's happened with both party agreement. I check my signature and there was no doubt that it's mine. But when I had agreed to marry him and I doubt he ever asked?

“What is all this? When I marry you and what are you planning to do?” I asked with a pissed tone.

“Well, it’s said that you and I are married. You are my w.-” I cut him off feeling irritated.

“I know what’s written here but I want to know why I didn’t remember anything?” I placed the file on top of the table.

ADVERTISEMENT

“You were a heavy drunker so you don’t remember a bit. Anyways, I have a play for you.” He said grabbing the remote like device and the screen opened playing a recording.

“What?” Was all I could utter as I feel like there is no energy in me.

“See there. You have signed the papers with a smile and nobody has forced you. You have enjoyed it and even had the drink in celebration.” He pointed towards the video on the screen where I was signing the papers.

“But you might have created the fake video.” I reason out not believing my own eyes.

“The video is not fake and look at the whole setting. Did you find anything off? No, right. We even have some witnesses. My best friend Len along with your brother.” He said zooming my brother’s face.

My brother was giving his heart warming smile and was cheering for our marriage. I too was smiling but I feel like something is not right. Why would I agree to marry him? Even if he is the only one left in this whole world then I would rather die than marry him.

But you have done the opposite, you foolish. My subconscious mind mocks me.

“I don’t think I have agreed so what had you done to me?.” I yelled out as I just wanted to wake up from this illusion to hear that it’s a bad dream but my eyes are open and this can’t be a dream.

“But it’s already happened and now you can’t deny. All the evidence are with me and you will make fool of yourself.” He said with a stern look giving me no place to refute him.

“I must be a fool to agree with you. I regret marrying you when I can’t remember what had happened. I want t-” I was muttering when he cut me off mid-sentence.

ADVERTISEMENT

“Just relax Shalifa. Everything will be okay and you will get used to it.” He said in a calming manner but the more I listen to him the more I become restless.

“I don’t want to believe it. Say it’s a prank, Shaub. It’s false.” I desperately wanted to hear him say yes but he just sighed. Many emotions were running in my system and I couldn’t find the genuine one. He has dropped the biggest bomb in my life and it has destroyed everything.

“I want a divorce. I can’t be with you.” I said taking a deep breath. I can’t stand being with him for a minute and how will I be on the same roof with him? It’s absolutely impossible.

“I was expecting to hear it and I want you to divorce me after 1 year. Till then we will behave like husband and wife. And after 1 year you may live your life the way you want but now you should behave. You agree?” He asked with a raised brow looking at my face.

What should I say? I have nothing to say except accepting the fact. So I did what will I regret later?

“Okay.” I said in a small voice and I was about to stand when he gestures to me to sit down.

“Jenny, bring food for Shalifa and placed the clothes in the bedroom.” He pressed the intercom and glanced at me from the corner of his eyes.

“Now you can go back to the room and eat the food. Also, after eating get ready.” He said walking towards his desk and sat down on the chair behind it.

I wanted to ask him where is the stated room but seeing his ignorant look, I turn towards the exit and reached the same room where I had woken up. I then eat the food placed at the side table and take a warm and relaxing shower. It soothes me but I can’t forget about the recent incident. It’s driving me crazy and before the jerk would come and ask for me, I dress in a white tee and black pants which was brought by Jenny.

When I was combing my hair, Shaub enters inside the room, wearing a dark blue leather jacket and he was looking breathtaking and s**y as hell. He looks at me as if processing something and then gave me the same jacket he was wearing. And I put it on without arguing.

ADVERTISEMENT

“You ready.” He asked and I nodded wearing the sneakers which were placed at the foot of the bed.

"There is a problem so we should leave from the back door." He said and drag me towards the door.

I asked him where we were going but he kept on walking totally ignoring my existence. Then we stop at the dark place where the temperature was down and I suddenly felt cold. And I glanced around to find it was an underground parking lot.

I then swatted away his hand which was holding my wrist and maintained some distance between us. He stood near me and kept his gaze on my eyes. His gaze then goes to my chest and I remember that the bra perfectly fit me. Is he a pervert? Does he know everything about girls? Maybe he is an expert in it. I...

Just then something heavy was put on my head and I touch to find it was the helmet. He too wears the helmet and gestures me to climb on the bike.

"First, answer me where are we going? And what's the problem?" I demanded an answer folding my hands on the chest.

"The media is all around the building so we are going by bike to distract them." He said igniting the engine.

"But where are we going?" I asked standing in the same position.

"I will tell you on the way. So, now hop in the bike and kept your mouth shut otherwise it will create a problem." He said roaring the bike and narrowing his eyes on me. I sighed getting on the bike holding his shoulder for support and he rides the bike to god knows where?

Somewhere deep inside I feel like I will regret the agreement.