

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 20

Alien. That's what I was feeling in my own house. I was treated like a guest while the jerk like a family. Except for dad, both mom and Syong were fond of him.

And I don't know what makes them think he is a nice guy. Mom wanted us to stay there but Shaub told them that he has some important work to do so we leave after a small talking.

And I was glad that we rode a car, not the bike. The bike ride was romantic but I don't enjoy it with him, the biggest jerk.

When we reached his penthouse he left me in the car so I needed to move fast to get with him. The door to his penthouse was open and he just went upstairs without saying a word.

How rude and mean of him to not say a word? My mom treats him so good but he doesn't know how to pay back.

I to go towards the direction he went and end up outside the wooden door. It's seems familiar, he...it's his office.

What he is doing at 10 at night in here?

So, I opened the door and entered inside closing the door slowly behind me. "Don't you have manners to knock before entering? How come you are a doctor?" He voices out venomously.

"The one who hasn't even learned the meaning of the word manner is telling me about the manners. You don't even know how to welcome someone. You arrogant, rude jerk." I spat out not hiding the pure hatred I had for him.

"You sound perfect, my love. But you are forgetting with whom you are talking with." He said typing furiously on the laptop.

Hearing him say my love made me feel strange but good. Then a message pop on his laptop and his forehead creased into tension. He moves his hand through his hair and his chest was seen through his shirt which 3 b***ons were open.

He was looking hot in that position and my finger itched to run on his chest...cut the crap choco. Then my legs gave in so I open the jacket's zipper and sat on the sofa at the side.

He looked up at me and gave me his perfect smirk. How can a smirk be perfect? My subconscious mind mocks me.

I just roll my eyes and sat down comfortably. Then his phone rang and he started talking about the contract.

Who is the idiot to talk about the contract at this time?

Then I remember about my own mobile, where is it? I had carried it to the club and then I...

"Ok. We will meet tomorrow." With that, he ended the call and looked at me.

"Where is my mobile? What have you done to it?" I said looking furious.

"You own it and I don't have any interest in mobile. I can have 1000 of them." His reply made me angrier.

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"You..." I stammered but continue speaking further.

"I haven't informed the hospital and the management might have trouble. How can I forget I am a doctor?" I voice out looking at his desk.

"It's my effect, my love. Everyone forgets about their things when I am around." He said with a proud smile and I so wanted to punch him but I want my mobile.

"Give me the phone back. It's enough of you to have your ways." I was annoyed looking at his face.

"Here it is. Oh! 999 messages and 200 calls. How famous have you become?" He said clicking on the turn on b***on on my mobile, which he had taken out from the drawer.

"It's a bad habit to see other's mobile. Hope you learn some good things." With that, I s***** my mobile and saw tons of messages from Bell, Liumon, and the hospital.

I felt tired and wanted to doze off but this jerk seems like working like a maniac. "Well, it's late so I think you should stop working." I couldn't stop but say in a low voice.

"Why?" He yelled out loud narrowing his eyes on me.

"It's not good to stay late and work continuously. Your health will be affected badly." I rant like a doctor.

I am a doctor so who can stop me?

“Why do you care? You are in no position to give me advice. Just get the hell out.” He yelled at me looking mad like a bull flaring his nose in anger.

“You b****. Where were you? I call you thousands of times and now you are calling. Don’t you have a responsibility as a friend! How selfish of you to not invite me to your wedding? And let me know through the news. Yo...” A furious voice rant all the mean things when I tapped the accept b***on.

“Hey! Bell. Clam down. Sorry for the things. I will explain it when I reached there and Can you let me stay at yours for tonight? I am-” Before I could say further my mobile was s*****ed away and the call was ended.

“How dare you, Shaub? Give my mobile back.” I tried to take it but he raises it higher making it impossible for me to get it.

“What were you saying to your friend? Staying at her’s, huh?” He asked with a harsh glare.

“What else shall I do then? You tell me to get out and now I am tired of arguing with you.” I sighed and take a deep breath.

“Just give my phone back and do your own business.” I tiptoe on my feet to be on his level but I failed miserably.

He towers over me and our chests were making little contact which made me feel uncomfortable. Finally, he gave in and handed me my mobile but he put me on his shoulder like I was a sag bag and moved to god knows where?

“Shaub put me down. What are you doing? Let me go or else I will call the police.” I yelled out loud and smacked his head and shoulder but he didn’t budge.

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“Help! Jerk put me down” I shouted and continued hitting his back.

“Don’t waste your energy yelling. No one is here. You and me alone. Sounds perfect right?” He laughed out loud and spanked my b***.

That startled me. How can he touch and beat my b****? What have I put myself into? He is trouble and why he made me suffer along with him. Or is it me who like to suffer?

“You jerk. How dare you spank me? Put me down. You arrogant jerk.” I shouted atop of my lungs but he kept on walking and laughed out loud.

My hands hurt but he didn't seem to be affected so I bite on his ear like it's a meat piece and he put me down but on the bed. "Ahh.. you crazy wo...Ahh.." He screamed in pain holding his injured ear.

Then I felt relief that I got off his hold and tried to move away but he caged me on the bed placing his hand on either of my shoulders.

"Where do you think you are going, my love? You have heard me and made me scream but let's made you scream even more. What's say you will enjoy it?" He smirked and slowly advance towards me.

I looked at him with wide eyes and then I realize what he had said? Me screaming and he making..cut it choco. It's never gonna happen.

Don't let him get you. I encourage myself to push him.

But my hands were numb and my heart was beating abnormally. It could burst out any second and I would die from it. I become tense and words were not coming out of my mouth.

"I..yo-you.." I stammered and felt afraid to speak.

But he advanced towards me looking intensely at my eyes and his nose nearly touching mine making my breath hitched and a strange feeling builds up on me. Then out of thin air, a ring came on his left hand.

Ring seriously then what were you thinking, a kiss?

"Give me your hand." He said moving back but I was dumbfounded to hear anything.

He then pulled my hand and put the ring on my ring finger. Then he kissed my hand looking straight into my eyes. I blushed from his sudden gestures and he smirked glancing at me. I pulled my hand back when I regain my consciousness but he placed a ring on my hand.

"What?" I asked pointing towards the ring.

"Put it on my finger. You dumbo." He said moving his hand forward.

I then put the ring on his finger and maintain a distance between us.

"Now you remember putting the ring wifey. You have a lot to do so better be prepared." He said in a mocking tone.

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“Why have you planned this marriage? Why? Mr. Shuab Reghen used me in this dirty game of yours when you can have any girl you want.” I said with hate filled voice.

He laughed and rubbed his hand on his pant looking at me. “Well, I can marry any girl I want but it will not be you, my love.” He said looking at my eyes.

“Why me? Why?” I sound desperate.

“You and me hate each other so you will never fall for me and if I used other girls then they will stick like bubblegum so I choose you. It’s simple to think.” He put his thoughts into simple words.

“Still I-” I was about to speak when he cut me off.

“You should sleep now. Tomorrow will be a long and tiring day. You need to act along.” He said getting off the bed.

“Am I an actress to act? You better choose some of your model girlfriends?” I said feeling irritated.

” Seeing your past activities you are perfect to be the model. That club dress suits you and your curves were shown perfectly. You have-” His words made me infuriated so I cut him off.

“Just stop your nonsense and get out.” I pulled the comforter to my chest and lie on comfortably.

“Ok, then Goodnight love.” He pecked on my forehead and walked away leaving me speechless.

“Wait.” I voiced out looking at his back.

“Why? Can’t sleep alone, scary baby?” He mocked me and I roll my eyes.

“I can’t sleep on this dress. I need to change.” I said looking at my mobile.

“There is the closet and you can wear anything that fits you.” He pointed towards the closet and left the room, closing the door.

So, I went to the closet and saw his clothes. I looked at his sweats and they were too big for me to fit in so I grabbed one of his shirts and wear it.

I then washed my face and sat on bed texting Bell to meet tomorrow as I don’t have enough energy to share everything so I turn off the light and sleep inhaling his scent which made my stomach somersault.

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|Now the unfortunate marriage journey will start.Are you guys excited|