

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 24

Oh! God who made this jet? I can't resist the turbulence, it's freaking me out. It made me feel like I'm soon going to meet god.

Not so soon dear, god wouldn't be able to control the turbulence during your flight to his place. My subconscious mind mocks me.

I closed my eyes tightly and grabbed the armrest tightly so that it would lessen the fear but instead a warm hand was put on top of mine giving me a hard squeeze.

And that hand belongs to none other than the great Shaub Reghen. Thankfully, the turbulence stop and I let out a deep breath freeing my hand from his hold.

But he did not free my hand, instead gave me one last look of concern or anger and he get up walking towards his seat. I'm glad that the honeymoon had ended and I will be back to work.

I then touch my lips and remember the kiss. His lips were damn good but it was only for the show. He kissed me caused the paparazzi were clicking our pictures. And I was so mad when I saw our pictures everywhere in the media.

I had a ton of messages on my social media asking for more details. Such creep followers they were and I lose my control and accused him.

I still remember my words "This is such a disgusting act of yours. You're a piece of trash." I had yelled at him and didn't talk to him.

And the comments his followers were posting made it even worse. I know it's people thinking but he shouldn't have kissed me in the first place, then I wouldn't have to go through such s***ty comments.

And that's not the end to it, the jerk had made the photographer who has clicked our photos jobless. I kind of feel bad for the man but what we do, nobody can stop the stubborn jerk from taking the action.

Moreover, Bell was surprised to see me kissing him as for her I'm a nerd. Yeah, I'm and but I too know want I want. I don't want to lose it to someone who doesn't deserve it and seriously saying I was waiting for someone who is perfect for me.

But that jerk took your first kiss away. And he is your husband.

That's the thing that I don't want to hear, it's made me feel weird. Why are we end up together? The more we stay together, the more we will piss each other.

During lunch time, we landed in New York and the black sedan takes us to the mansion. The ride to the mansion was utterly silence but we both were stealing glances of each other.

I was wondering why he didn't piss me off when I was yelling at him but shrug thinking that he must have a big plan ahead. The driver opened the car door, once we reached the mansion and I decided to grab my luggage.

"Leave it. James will bring it for us." Shaub told me but I was thinking whether to take it myself or not.

So, I stand there for a moment and then walk inside climbing the stairs, ignoring his presence. And I was climbing the last step when he spoke "Why are you ignoring me?"

"Ignoring? Me. When?" I asked as if I wasn't. Ever since that kiss, I have avoided him like he is a bacteria.

"Leave it. We need to talk. Follow me." He sounded stern and walked through the corridor. And like a lost puppy, my feet follow him to his study.

"Take a seat." He said pointing at the leather sofa and I sat on the opposite side to him.

I sat comfortably and find him checking me out as if we have seen each other for the first time.

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"Done checking me out. Say what you want to talk." I said with a b****y att**ude.

He was amused to see me talk in that tone and then clearing his throat he spoke. "This mansion belongs to me and now you gonna stay here alone with me. There are maids who will help you around and the room where you have slept before is your room." I just nodded my head signaling him to continue.

"I will be in the opposite room of yours as to when grandpa will come it will be easy to handle the situations so you can live the way you like? But there is one condition." He emphasized the word condition.

"Condition? What's that?" I asked looking curious.

"You shouldn't cheat on me. It will no-" I cut him off before he could finish the sentence.

"I don't cheat and it should be you who need to control eating others' faces." I spat out looking furious and he gave me a blank look.

I don't know why I suddenly lose my temper when he is around. He just knows how to piss me out.

You were waiting for it, now enjoy. My subconscious mind mocks me.

I shake my head getting rid of those thoughts and look at the jerk. "Anything else? Also, I want my privacy." I too add my own condition.

"You will have it. Also, being my wife you need to join me in the parties and other ceremonies. Most importantly you need to be comfortable with my touch as we need to act like a sweet candy couple." He said with pure disgust.

"Okay. From tomorrow I will join my work." I said get up and walked out door.

The day after we returned from Hazel Wonder, Nicho gave me back my post and I continue my job as a doctor in Nigjel hospital. I sighed and went to my room to take a nap.

The next day I join my work and was happy to get back after a long tiring week. Now people see me as Mrs.Reghen but I'm comfortable with my old name as it's just for a year.

Yeah, for a year you can spend it happily as it will be gone soon. My whole schedule was rearranged and I was busy with the patient and the surgery.

Nicho had called us while we were in our honeymoon, informing us that he wanted to spend his time in Hazel wonder remembering his wife so the mansion is utter silence.

While living in the same roof we acted like a stranger. And I have the lunch, dinner, and breakfast alone but sometimes I skipped it due to busy schedules.

I had such a busy schedule that I couldn't even go and visit my grandma. I have talked to her on skype but I wanna see her for real.

Thanks to the long leave I couldn't push the surgery further. And Bell has been constantly nagging me to go shopping but I just wanna have some rest and have some time alone so she went with Lara.

Luim was a lover boy but now he has been acting weird around me. He knows that I'm married but now he hit on me daily.

Today, he has sent me chocolates and flowers and acted like a Lovestruck teenager. And I was surprised to hear him asked me about my marriage.

"Are you happy with him?" Hearing it,

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I was turned into a statue and that's the question which answer is a bit difficult to give.

It's not like its answer has been written on a book and I needed to mock it and tell. It's utterly different with Shaub. He made me mad, angry, sad, and happy at the same time.

Choco, Is he a magician to make you feel so many emotions at a time. Sometimes, you seem to be off.

"Why?" I diverted the question.

"You're my friend and I have my ways. You should be careful around him." He said looking serious and then my phone beeped.

I got a message and it read: "Come outside I'm waiting. We need to go someplace ."

-Jerk

"Sorry Luim. I need to go. Will catch up later on.Bye." I said getting up from the lobby and grabbed my handbag.

"Ah..wait let me drop you out." He said like a gentleman.

"Thanks, Luim but I have a company. Maybe another day." I gave a small smile and move towards the exit.

The jerk was waiting impatiently for me and he was in his Armani suit, leaning against the car playing with his mobile.

Women are so shameless that they would stare at other men even when they have their own man. The hospital staff and the visitors were checking him out and were looking dreamily at him.

I just shake my head and walk towards him. Sensing me he put his mobile in his pocket and gave me a forced smile.

He then pulled me in his embrace holding my waist and kiss my cheek. I blushed due to the sound other people make and get inside the car fastening the seat belt.

"You're late by 2 minutes." He said once he started driving.

"I'm not a bird to fly and land immediately. I walk on the leg." I retorted back, giving a boring look.

With one look at me, he continued driving towards someplace, I didn't bother to ask where we were going as I was tired to argue.

And that jerk took me to meet my grandma. I was beyond shocked and full of happiness. I hugged my granny when I entered her room and gave her a sweet kiss on her cheek. Her condition was slightly better but she was still in danger.

How do I wish that she would be fine and tease me?

Shaub greeted my grandma as he was having a meeting. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Velour. How are you?"

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"I'm fine, gentleman. And quickly tell me, How you end up with my choco?" My grandma played along.

I just giggled and listened to their conversations. He looked quite nervous and grandma started laughing and kissed his forehead and caresses his face. Syong too joined us while chatting for a while and we siblings went out to buy some food.

When we came back bringing some food and coffee, I saw them conversing through their eyes and they seemed to have gotten close. Also, Shaub helped granny to get up and he even feeds her.

That was quite different from his usual self and he even looked at me while laughing sheepishly. I just roll my eyes at him and sadly we need to head back to the mansion.

I so wanted to stay but the work load made me go. It was Syong's turn to stay over and he has taken good care of her. At last, we laughed hearing Syong's girlfriend tactics, and then we bid goodbye.

I gave a long hug to granny and told her to get well soon. Then Granny held Shaub's hand and spoke to him. "I'm glad to see that my choco has found her better half. Finally, choco got her chocolate. Take good of her and never let her cry. She is my precious baby."

"Granny, I'm not a little girl who still cry." I winched like a child and I'm her grandchild so I need some pampering.

"You still cry, sissy. Last time when we were watching t**anic. When Jack dies for Rose." Syong teases me sticking his tongue out. "

"That's the film, you dumbo." I literally yelled putting my hands on my hips.

“Film or not. You’re a cry baby. Cry baby.” He teased me and we started bickering with each other.

“Shut up you too.” Granny said with audacity and we glare at each other.

I huff giving a last glance to Syong and with a smile I left the hospital with Shaub. We get inside his car and he drove us towards the mansion. I just smile remembering my bickering with Syong and look out of the window.

“So you don’t even know the spelling of chocolate and now see, how full of ourselves are you?” Shaub said after we have driven for a few hours.

“I was a child back then and you too wouldn’t have to spell that.” I inwardly groaned chanting granny. She must have told him.

“C-h-o-c-o-l-a-t-e not c-h-o-c-o.” He mocked me and I glared at him.

What’s there to say when my own granny had to share our secrets with this annoying jerk. Granny named me choco since then as I couldn’t pronounce it properly and had just said choco. And that’s a touchy name only know to my loved ones.

“Chocolate or choco.” He erupted into laughter and I mouthed him bipolar.

Bipolar Jerk.

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|Like bipolar Shaub?|

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 25**

“Dr.Shalifa. Dr.Bella has been looking for you.” The nurse holding some files told me when I had just come out from the operation theater.

“Thanks for informing me. I will catch up with her.” With that, I went to the washroom. I then pulled out the gloves and threw them in the dustbin and opened the hospital gown. And I washed my hands and looked at the mirror.

My hair was messy and my eyes were screaming for rest but now I have more things to do. After making the hair and looking presentable, I went to see Bell in the cafeteria.”God, Miss. No..no now Mrs.Reghen. What took you so long?” Bell acted looking angry but fail miserably.

“Bell, don’t tease me and you already know that I was in the OT.” I sat down on the chair and grabbed her cookie munching on it.

“Haven’t your billionaire husband feed you? You’re eating like a hungry cow.” Bell said with a glare.

“Seriously, Bell! cow. That’s how you think of me? And I’m not that fat okay. Also, my billionaire husband doesn’t feed me.” I said grabbing her coffee.

“Seems like he doesn’t want his wife to gain weight as he wants you to look s\*\*y and hot..” I choked on the cookie and she pa\*\*ed the bottle of water to drink.

No. No, Bell that jerk wouldn’t want me as he would be with those s\*\*y and half naked models doing...argh. I took a deep breath and get rid of those unnecessary thoughts.

“Well, eat slowly my cow. Anyways, How was the operation?” Bell asked grabbing the coffee from my hand.

“It was complicated but somehow we managed to save the patient. Bell I-” I was about to say something when I saw Freida giving me a b\*\*\*y look.

“What’s with her woman?” Bell too noticed her looks and I just shrugged my shoulder and continued eating.

As we were in the cafeteria, there was a TV on which news was going on and there I heard Shaub’s name with a girl’s name. I couldn’t hear the news nicely as the cafeteria was crowded and Bell was cracking jokes so I ignore it.

After talking about few things, I went to check on some patients and my shift ended. I had called Syong to asked about granny and he had told me that she was doing good so I headed towards the jerk mansion, my so called husband’s home.

I was so tired that I didn’t think about having dinner and directly went to my room. After changing the clothes, I dose off to bed. My whole muscles were paining and my feet were hurting.

I liked to live fit and fine life so whenever I would have a day shift I would go for jogging. It’s not that I’m conscious about my body but it’s just that I like to be in perfect shape.

The next day, I woke up at 6 in the morning and wear jogging suits. I decided to run in the backyard as it was huge like a park.

And I couldn’t believe my eyes the first I saw this place that the jerk had a backyard as it doesn’t suit his personality but we shouldn’t judge the book by its cover so maybe he is not the same he shows.

Seems like you're being quite conscious about him. My subconscious mind mocks me.

And while I was taking the second lap someone joins me. I didn't want to see the jerk face early in the morning so I decided to ignore him that I increased the volume of the mobile and run the laps. But the jerk was still running alongside me and it's just infuriated me. So, I pulled off the earphones and yelled at the jerk.

"Don't you have anything to do other than disturbing me." I said in a pissed tone but when I saw the person's face it's not the jerk but his friend.

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"Sorry, to make you feel like a creep but I just wanted to join you." He said giving a small smile. So, I stare at him for a while and went to have water.

"Seems like you're unhappy to see me here. Were you expecting-" I cut him off before he could finish the sentence and put the bottle on the table.

"No. I was just shocked to see you here." I said in a low voice feeling embarra\*\*ed.

"Shocked! Yeah, you should've been. I'm Lenard Pengon, Shaub's friend. I'm here to jog with him but I find you here. And you seem different from what I have heard?" He said looking intensely at me.

"Uh...I'm Shalifa. What have you heard about me?" I wanted to know what that jerk had told him as it should be him who might have told something bad about me.

"It's something I will tell you someday. I think you like the fitness thing so I have someplace to take you. Follow me, will you?" He said in a pleasing tone and he waited for my reply.

I didn't want to go but I wanted to see the place too so I just nodded my head and followed him. And there was no doubt that he is the gentleman and the soft hearted man as he is polite and respects my opinion.

We then walked through the corridors and descended down the stairs. The whole way he asked me about my works and share some of his thoughts about his work.

When we reached the bas\*\*\*\*t he opened the door and let me entered first. And I just couldn't believe at first that I'm in the mansion not in the gym. The room was full of gym equipment and it was big enough for opening a gym center.

"You like it. What I'm asking? You must be wondering. It's Shaub's gym and here he does his workouts." Len said and then I saw Shaub doing push-ups.



His muscles were bulging and sweat beads were forming on his face. He too noticed me watching him and then that jerk gave me a playful smirk.

“Hey! Len. Why are you late today?” Shaub asked whipping his face with a towel.

“I met Shalifa outside and we were talking.” Len replied pa\*\*ing the bottle of water to him.

“What is she doing here?” Shaub asked with a bored expression.

“Len invited me here and it’s none of your business.” I said with venom filled voice and glare at him.

“Mr. Shaub Reghen. How could you forget me?” An angry woman’s voice came from the door.

When I look at the woman, she looks gorgeous in the black tee pair with black shorts. Her long hair and slim legs made her look more beautiful. She looked cute even when she acted to be angry.

“Princess! How could this prince forget his princess?” Shaub said with a b\*\*\*ery tone.

The woman drops her bag on the floor and runs towards Shaub. She engulfed him in a hug and they hug each other like an old couple meeting after years of separation.

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I just roll my eyes and decided to get out of the room. When I turn around, I saw Len watching them with an unknown emotion.

His eyes were telling that he too wanted to be embraced like Shaub but something stops him. I then followed his line of sight and found that he was looking at the woman but the woman was busy talking with Shaub.

I was about to leave when that woman’s voice stops me.”Stop there. You can’t leave without meeting me.” She said in a voice, which Shaub usually.

And I was about to leave ignoring her but she held my hand and turn me around. Then the next act of her made me surprised.

She gave me a bone crushing hug and if that jerk didn’t tell her to stop then I would have died of short breath.

“Sorry!” She holds her both ears with her hands and acted like a cute mischievous child. So I just nodded my head and gave a small smile.

“So, now I finally met Mrs.Reghen. You’re so pretty that my prince has fallen for you. I’m so happy to finally meet you. This man has kept a big beautiful secret from us.” She gave a beautiful smile and I just stand there awkwardly.

“Don’t tell me that he didn’t tell you about me. Really! Shabby?” She sounds disappointed.

I laugh inwardly when she say Shabby, that’s a quite good name for that stubborn jerk. And the jerk just shrugged his shoulder and ran his finger on his hair.

“Anyways, I’m Rachel Valentine. I’m Shabby’s princess and we are best buddies. We need to talk about a lot of things and I’m angry as he didn’t invite me to his wedding. But it’s good that he met you.” The last part was a compliment or a mockery, I couldn’t distinguish and I was about to introduce myself then the jerk cut me off.

“She is Shalifa and a doctor. She is the one who had done old man surgery. She....” Shaub trailed off and gave me a boring look.

He then again continued.”Princess! The old man seems to be disappointed with you because of your behavior these days and Nesy is missing you. Len! Oh, man! You must’ve missed her too, so you two chat.” He said walking towards Len and patted on his shoulder.

“Shabby! No.” Rachel said looking angry.

“Shalifa! You have something to do right. So, let go.” He said coming towards me and eyeing me to leave but I wanted to tell thanks to Len for his words before but that jerk grabbed my arm and dragged me outside.

“Shaub! Leave me. I can walk.” I tried to free myself from his hold but he tightened his grip on my arm.

“Hey! You jerk leave me.” I yelled out loud near his ear and he pushed me between the wall and him.

He then caged me and looked at me intensely. He came dangerously close to me and his breath fan on my face.

Anger was clearly seen in his eyes but with a last glare, he takes a deep breath and spoke nicely to me for the first time. “You must be hungry after the workout. So, let’s feed your stomach.”I couldn’t believe my own ears and I just stare at his face.

He then gave me a confused look and shaking his head, headed towards the dining area. I absentmindedly follow him and sat on the chair.

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He had grabbed an apple and was taking a bite of it when I look at him."What!?! Want some?" He said with a bored expression.

And I shake my head and pour the juice in a gla\*\* and was about to drink it when he grabbed the gla\*\*.

"It's mine. Give it to me." I glared at him but he just ignored my glare and drank the juice in a go.

"Sweet!" He said licking his lips and putting the gla\*\* down. He then gave me a look of pity but it felt like he is the one feeling pity in his life.

"Oooh..it pains when someone takes what's our, yeah?" He said in a mocking tone.

"Shaub! What I have taken that you are behaving like this? I will pay for that vase I had broken even it takes some time." I was annoyed and angry to death.

"It's difficult to pay." He said with a venom filled voice.

"You're treating me like this because of something that's worth a million. Also, it was a mistake and I understand that it might have been a precious gift from your love ones but you can't hara\*\* me like this." I sounded mad and glare at him.

"I know the girls like you who just know how to act sweet with guys." He said in a bitter tone.

"Yeah, sure. You have been with so many girls and used them for your own benefit that you have been an expert in knowing them. But remember that I'm not one of your usual clingy women. And you're the one because of whom I'm here. Haven't you think before taking this step?" I said in a mocking tone.

"That's none of your business and stay away from my friends." He said getting up from the chair.

"It's my business Mr.Shaub Reghen as you have turned my life upside down. And why I should stay away from them that they don't know the true colors of their great friend." I yelled out loud nearly losing my composure.

"You have treated me worse than an enemy." I then continued recalling his past behavior.

"You're right. The enemy should be treated more harshly." He retorted back.

"It depends on the person to choose his friends and foe. Here, I don't even know why all this act is set for. I just wanna ...no I despise your existence Shaub Reghen." I got mad

at him and feel disgusted to be around him that I left the mansion and went away without caring what clothes I had on.

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|How's the chapter? Shalifa left Shaub and went away. Is it for the vase or something else?|

Are you excited for Rachel and Len story?

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 26

"Mom! Where is the charger? I couldn't find it." I yelled out loud as mom was in the kitchen.

"Lady! Check the next drawer. Syong might have put it there." Mom shouted back from the kitchen.

I then opened the next drawer and took out the charger from it. And I plugged the charger into my phone and left it to be charge.

My brother is a total mess. He just can't keep his things in the right place and we need to search the whole house for it.

That's the main reason why he didn't let his girls friend enter his room as his briefs and snack covers would be all over the floor and it would be a big mess to look at.

He does the cleaning himself but rarely once a month so gets scolding by mom a lot. I then headed towards the living area where I left my dad with his newspaper and halt few steps away when I see mom standing beside him.

"How many times I have to tell you to drink your tea before it gets cold? But you stubborn man, wouldn't listen to me." Mom scolded dad glaring at him and placed the cup in his hand while s*****ing the newspaper.

"Rory! My love. You know men's habits need time to change." Dad said while sipping his tea and gave a sheepish smile to mom.

"Yeah! Mr.Nathan Velour, we have just married and I'm telling you for the first time." Mom said putting her hands on her hips while glaring at dad.

"No! Honey. It's just I love you a lot so.." Dad pulled mom on his lap in a go and hold her hand looking lovingly at her.

“Stop. Nat! Choco is here.” Mom said trying to get off him but dad holds her tightly in his embrace.

I giggled seeing how Dad tried to push the book away but fail miserably and unfortunately, mom noticed what he was doing. Mom’s eyes were as big as a ball when she held her favorite book in her hands and found it wet.

“So, you were trying to hide it from me.” Mom said shooting daggers at my dad.

“No! Honey. I didn’t know it was on the table and the ink slip from my hands and...I’m extremely sorry.” Dad said in a low voice.

“I have told you that it’s my favorite and...I should have kept it properly. Oh God! My poor book.” Mom faked a cry and walked away towards her room.

“Dad! You surely know how to make her mad.” I said still giggling while I sitting on the sofa opposite him.

“I don’t have to do anything, your mom always gets emotional ov-” Dad stopped mid-sentence and looked at mom with a pleading look who was busy mourning for her poor book.

It’s just a book but it was given to her by one of her favorite professors so she is highly attached to it. And I laughed out loud when dad gave his best puppy eyes while mom was ignoring his plea.

I kept quiet when mom shoots daggers at me. And if looks could kill both me and dad then would have been dead by now.

“Your Mom! She sometimes doesn’t understand the things.” Dad said shaking his head and looked at his newspaper.

“And you Dad, how could you ruin her mood? It-” Dad cut me off mid-sentence.

“It happened accidentally and I’m sorry for it.” Dad gave me an irritated look.

“But still-” I retorted but he stops me by asking about my so called sweet husband.

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Then my facial expression changed into a disgusting one and I scrunched my nose trying to calm my burning anger. I just couldn’t forget our morning encounter. His each and every word is venom to my ears and because of that jerk, I need to lie to my parents.

Well, it was not my plan to crash here early in the morning in a jogging suit but my dead phone made it difficult for me to call Bell and ask for help. She would be in the hospital and I don't wanna go there in this attire so I choose to crash on my parents' house.

I find someone's gaze on me and it was dad who was waiting for my reply for a quest he had just asked but I didn't listen to it. So, I just stare at him with a blank look and he asked again.

"Why is Shaub not with you?" Dad asked with a tone that wants an immediate answer.

"Dad, you know him and his work. He is busy so I feel like meeting you guys and came here first place in the morning." I said with a convincing smile.

"You came early and in-" He was about to say something but I cut him off giving a sad look.

"You guys don't want me here. I came cause I miss you and..." I pouted making a sad face.

"No! Princess. We too miss you and wanted to meet you but not in....Anyways, how is he treating my princess?" Dad said looking intensely at me.

I gave a nervous smile and shake off the early encounter and hugged my dad tightly which he returned with the same gestures.

"He is treating me like his queen. He knows my dad would slaughter him if he found out about his behavior." I said in a pleasing tone and I wanted to cringe when I said he treats me as his queen when he sees me as his worst enemy. But shrugged off the bad feelings and gave a smile to my dad.

"Are you happy with him?" Dad asked looking at my eyes.

That question made me to froze on the spot and different feelings arise that made me feel sad for myself. I...it's the first time I find it difficult to say what I felt. I mean I don't know myself whether I'm happy or not cause that jerk infuriates me to hell.

But...

Where that come from? Are you happy with him? With his arrogant nature? My mind shoot questions to me and I didn't have an accurate answer. I surely do not like his arrogance but there is something that is out of my reach to understand it.

"What are you asking? She wouldn't be here if she wasn't happy. We would have to go to court to witness their divorce." Mom said coming into the view and showed me her watch.

“Mom! I’m getting late. I will change and head towards the hospital.” I said getting up and sprinted to my room.

It’s feel good to return to my room and I find that nothing had been changed. I still have some of my clothes here so I didn’t need to see that jerk’s face again. But he wouldn’t be at home at this time.

Yeah! He would be busy yelling at someone or eating someone’s face. My mind said and I felt bad to hear the last part but I wave it off.

After dressing up, I reached the hospital ten minutes late so I rushed to my cabinet. On the way, I was greeted by the nurse and the doctors and they were looking at me differently as I was always on time but today... it just s***s.

I then checked on the patients and do the regular checkups. I was relieved that there was no emergency and immediate operation. Also, I called Bell during my break but she didn’t pick up the call cause she had just gotten time to sleep as she would need to come early tomorrow.

The day goes in a blur and the next day starts with the same work and patients.

And I hadn’t heard from Bell so I asked Noah about her and knew that Bell was in OT. So I didn’t bother to call her again and headed towards the cafeteria to grab something to eat.

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I was feeling damn hungry even if I had a delicious breakfast. I ordered my usual food and felt lonely as Bell was not here. After a while, someone joined me sitting down on the chair beside me.

“Hey! Luim. I’m hungry as hell.” I said giving a smile.

“I’m too exhausted and my stomach isn’t helping much.” He said while pointing towards his stomach.

Then the food arrived and we talk about the patient and about the new medicine which is being launched. I also laughed out when he said lame jokes and he accompanies me to my cabinet after finishing our food.

“Um...can I join you? I mean I’m free now and I want you to check out one of the patients’ report.” He said while opening the door of my cabinet and gestured me to enter.

I nodded and we ended up discussing about the patient who was an asthma patient with a nasal injury. We checked out his report and review his test and found complexation in his operation.

“Here, if we do the surgery like this then we will not have to do the surgery twice.” I said pointing at the diagram of the body and he hmm in response.

Then I noticed that he was dangerously close to me. And we were shocked to see each other this close that we both were paused for a second.

“What the f***?” A loud, angry and pissed voice came from the door, and there stood the jerk clenching his fist and shooting daggers at Luim.

And if looks could kill then I would have lost Luim by now.

“What are you doing here?” I asked diverting his attention towards me.

“That’s should be asked by me. What you two were doing, huh?” He asked in a pissed tone and gave a look of hatred towards Luim who too was busying glaring at Shaub.

“Luim! We will talk about this later. And I will call you and when I’m done.” I said and Luim left the room but not before mouthing a**hole to Shaub which was loud enough for me to hear.

“Why are you here?” I asked with a venomous voice.

“What was he doing here?” He asked ignoring my question and looked at the ring placed at the side of the table.

“Why should I tell you? Just say what you want to say and leave. I’m busy and-” He cut me off by pulling the chair and sat down shooting daggers at me.

“Just tell me, what you two were doing? The doctor should be with the patients and you were...” He trailed off showing his devilish smirk.

“Oh! You jerk do not have to tell me about my work. I’m good at the work I do. And don’t glare that long or else your eyes would pop out of the socket.” I said with a smirk.

“Why do you care?” He asked looking furiously at me.

“Why do you care, mister? I can do whatever I want and you’re in no position to ask me any questions.” I said in a high pitched voice and hope that the nurses or the people around wouldn’t hear it.

“Don’t forget that you are related to me and you-” I cut him off with a small laugh.

“Really?! Are you out of your mind or what? Yesterday you told me I was your enemy and now you are relating us.” I mocked him and smirked when I saw his blank face.

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“Where were you yesterday? I called you many times but you were not reachable. I had to call the hospital to know about you.” He said in a pissed tone.

“Oh! That’s great then. Someone needs to search the hospital number for you at night and asked about me.” I said with a bored expression.

“It’s the perk of being rich.” He said with a proud smirk.

“Cut the crap and tell me what do you want?” I said in an irritated tone.

“I want you to get home at 5, We need to attend a gala.” He said in his deep hoarse voice.

“Come again.” I said when I couldn’t believe that he came to meet me to order me to accompany him.

“Come home at 5 and we will enjoy the evening at the stupid gala.” He said while slowly enunciating each word.

“That’s impossible. I won’t go with you. You may leave now.” I said getting up from my seat and grabbed my stethoscope as I have to check on the patient.

“You will come love. That’s final and I don’t take no for answer.” He said with his playful smirk.

I ignored him and get out of the cabinet putting the stethoscope around my neck. I then find him trailing behind me and find the people especially women giving dreamy looks to him.

I just roll my eyes at their craziness and wonder what would they do when they have to tolerate him daily? If only they knew his true self.

I then find a lady maybe in her forty giving a warm smile to the jerk as he helps her to stand. Maybe he is....no.

The next moment he made me turn around and engulfed me in a tight hug. My face was becoming red as our front was pressed up tightly against each other and I hated this type of closeness with him.

“So sweet. I wish I have a husband like him.” I heard a lady coo with happiness.

I tried to wriggle free but he held me like that until I saw Luim getting away from the sight. What the hell was that! He did that to show Luim.

What a freaking jerk!

“Be a good wife and come home at 5” He said in a low voice which enough for me to hear and others were busy looking lovingly at us.

“I will not come you jerkface. Do whatever you want?” I said seething with anger.

“I have already done.” He whispered near my ear slightly brushing his lips against my earlobe which made me to feel utterly different and I stiffen when he pecked on my left cheek and walked away showing off his signature smirk.

“That p*****.” I so wanted to yell out loud but I refrain myself and bite my inner lips as I was utterly confused at his demeanor.

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|What do you think of the jerk aka Shaub? I will post the chapter in his view.|

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 27**

Shaub's POV:

“You're fired. Get the hell out of here.” I said in a pissed voice dropping the file with a thud on the table.

“What?! I mean...I..I'm sorry. I will check the reports thoroughly. I..” His pleading voice made me lose my temper and I shouted at the high pitched voice.

“GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE. YOU'RE NOT NEEDED ANYMORE.” I just hate when people try to neglect their mistakes and asked for chances.

“But sir you have already fired 15 people yesterday and now you...” Nate, my secretary tried to reason out but my sharp glare made him bite his lip and shut his nosy mouth.

“I'm the owner so I can do whatever I want. GET LOST.” I said getting up from the chair and walked towards the gla\*\* window.

These days had been most difficult to control my anger and my mind is literally disturbed. Yeah. I know I shouldn't have fire 15 people in a go but it was their mistake to handle the project carelessly and pissed me off when I was already pissed because of...I shake my head and sighed in frustration putting my left hand on the gla\*\* window.

Yesterday's morning encounter with her made me feel like crap and those lazy employees came in the wrong day. I had been looking at their reports and their activities were not so good but still, I gave them chance or moreover I thought that they will do better but no they didn't learn anything. And that idiot asked me why I fire him. I just couldn't handle negligence in the work.

I then put my hands in my pants pocket and closed my eyes to cool down. Many things had happened and many things will happen for which I need to calm down and control my big head. Then some images started popping out which is the bitter memory of my life.

"Mom! Mom! Mom!" I cried out loud but nobody came for me.

I was in the garden playing with my ball then it fell on the bush and when I tried to pick it up, I was scared of the spider. I literally couldn't stand with insects and it was scaring me to death. But my mom would always shoo it away and I didn't have to fear if it bites.

And I kept calling her but she never came. She didn't even hear my voice even though my throat aches due to my constant shouting. My face was covered with sweat and then I looked at the stick or the small part of the branch fallen from the tree and picked it up trying to shoo the spider away but it climbed on the stick and I yelped out loud dropping it in the ground. I waited for the one person who had told me that she would be with me everywhere but she just couldn't fulfill her promise.

"I despise your existence Shaub Reghen." That made me to open my eyes and I clenched my fist to suppress my anger and take a deep breath.

That woman just pushes my b\*\*\*ons every time we met and she made sure to remind me of my painful memories. She just made me vulnerable whenever she is around me and there is something in me that tells me that she would never judge me but I just couldn't let her know the real me. I'm not so easy to handle and she is not the one for me.

But you always act like an a\*\*hole in front of her.

Then a small smile form on my lips when I recalled how she makes faces whenever she is pissed with me. And I just love seeing her pissed off face. It's kind of my entertainment and she still doesn't know anything about the whole marriage thing and even if she knows then it will freak her out more.

I had thought my problems were solved but no, more problems were arising. I just don't know how I will keep that a\*\*hole away from her but I just need to do it.

Yesterday I did not know why but I was somehow worried for her as she wasn't picking up her call and hadn't come home since morning so I asked Willi to call the hospital to

ask about her whereabouts. And it's not that I care for her but if the old man knows about it then he will surely make me regret it.

Talking about him I have told him about tonight's gala and somehow convinced him or manipulate him to call Shalifa to make her come to the gala with me. If not for the stupid gala then I surely wouldn't have bark in her cabinet and wouldn't get pissed seeing that a\*\*hole.

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How close were they and how surprised they were when I caught them together? I clenched my teeth and blood boil in my head when I recalled that a\*\*hole's filthy face.

Then my chain of thought was interrupted by the ringing of my phone and if not for the call then I would have smashed the window. So I went towards the desk and picked up the receiver.

"Sir, I have sent the dress and makeup artist to the mansion. Is there anything I need to do?" Lara, my secretary asked me.

"No Lara. Bring me my coffee." I said ending the call.

After having the hot coffee, I began checking out some paper work and tried to get rid of unnecessary things. I have already told Lara to send the dress and makeup artist so that Shalifa wouldn't find it difficult to get ready for the gala and it might be her first time to attend such gatherings. I then left the office at 5 pm as I too need to get ready and to check on my wife.

I hopped on my car and started driving towards my mansion. I wouldn't usually go there as I would always be busy and end up in my penthouse but I don't know why but these days I'm frequently going there. Maybe it's because of the certain changes in my life or there is certain someone living there beside me. I get out of the car once I reached the mansion and went inside.

I asked one of the maids whether my wife has arrived and the answer was positive. Glad that she came otherwise I would have to do something which she wouldn't have liked. I then went to my room and get dressed in a navy blue tux after having a shower. I put on the watch, spray cologne, and went downstairs to wait for her.

I was sitting on the sofa scrolling through my emails when I hear clicking sounds of the heel. That made me glance towards the stairs and there she was looking ethereal. She was looking damn hot and s\*\*y. The dress fit her perfectly showing her curves and the light makeup makes her look more gorgeous. It was a long gown with a slight cut at the side and with sheer luck it was too navy blue.

"I hope you like it, sir." The makeup artist said again as I was staring at the beauty in front of me.

Did I just say beauty?

"Ah..yeah. Your job is done. You may leave." I said in my usual cold voice which makes Shalifa glare at me and she said thank you on my behalf.

I just ignore her glare walking towards the door and get inside the car. I know I'm acting like a jerk but I don't want to compliment her as she would think highly of herself and it will hurt my ego. And I know what she thinks of me. Also, I don't give a damn to what people think so just let her think of me as a jerk.

After two minutes she too gets in the car and we drove to Winket where the gala was being held. The whole ride we didn't speak a word to each other and I couldn't stop stealing glances of her. She was looking so out of the world that the man in me became conscious.

I'm a man by the way and the dirty thoughts were coming which I tried hard to suppress by acting piss or moreover I was pissed at thinking those things.

Once the car came to halt I somehow control myself and held her hand like a gentleman and the paparazzi started taking our photos. I ignored their ridiculous questions and walk inside. At first, she was hesitant but then she rolls her eyes and followed my lead.

We were then greeted by Mr and Mrs Waters and they lead us to meet others. Most of the business associates were here and this was the reason why I had told her to accompany me as I need to introduce my fake wife to them and act like a happy couple. It was quite difficult to act as a lovely couple but I need to do it for myself.

All of them were happy to meet my wife and I kinda feel relief that her dress was not so revealing as the men were eyeing her with lust. I know she looks irresistible but men, she is my wife, Mrs. Shalifa Shaub Reghen.

Did I just say that? Holy f\*\*\*.

I then snaked my hand on her waist and pulled her closer to me as I don't want the men to think that she is single. For a second, she stiffens in my touch and glance at me to know if I really pulled her close then she relaxes on my touch and started talking with Mrs. Ron.

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I absentmindedly make a circle on her back and she almost chokes on her drink. And she told me to remove my fingers but I couldn't stop my fingers from making circles.

“Can you stop doing that?” She hissed in a low voice near my ear so that I will only hear it.

“What?” I acted innocent and ignored her glare while sipping my wine.

“Um..excuse me.” I heard her say after few seconds and I don't have any other options than to let her go. I did not want to loosen my hold but her uncomfortable face made me leave her.

“Shaub! I miss you a lot.” A girl hugged me placing her face on the crook of my neck which made me feel uncomfortable and I just clenched my teeth faking a smile.

“What are you doing here Witney?” I asked trying to not sound rude. She was a clingy lady and wouldn't leave me when I told her I didn't like her but now I don't have any other options but to let her piss me.

“I came with my dad and I see you so I came to meet you.” She said giving a peck on my cheek and placed my hands on her waist.

I tried to push her but being the clingy woman she is, she clings to me like a leech. I then began talking with the other businessman and Witney was enjoying being in my embrace. She either bite her lips seductively or would give me a lusty look.

And I tried to get my hands off her but being the shameless brat, she places my hands on her waist. If not for her father then I would have shown that s\*\*\* her place.

So, I gritted my teeth in anger and snapped at her when she tried to kiss me. Then I accidentally poured my wine on her dress and she excuses to go to the washroom.

“Mr.Reghen, I have seen Mrs.Reghen leave the hall. Is something wrong?” Mrs.Water asked me with concern filled voice.

Then it hit me that I'm with her and I need to search for her. God! That woman can't inform before leaving.

But you were busy with your one nightstand?

I then told Mrs.Water that everything is okay and I will go to my wife. I left the gala and looked outside but she was nowhere to be found. I tried calling her but as usual, her phone was not reachable. I ran my hand through my hair and sighed in frustration.

Then I asked the guard and he told me that he had seen a lady heading out walking towards the street. And I get inside my car and drive in the stated direction.

The night was pitch dark and the area was deserted. Only few houses were here and the place seems dangerous. I don't know why but she seems a psycho to me as no

sane woman would leave in the pitch dark alone and walked away when she didn't know the place where she was in.

I looked at each and every direction and stopped the car when I see some figures at the front. There was only a dim pole light and my car headlights light made them stop their action and looked at the intense light. Then someone yelled out loud and it was a familiar woman voice so I get off the car and the scene before me was hilarious.

"You boys want to rob me. Weak woman? Huh. Now see." She took out a small bottle and sprayed it in the boy's eyes. The boy scream in pain rubbing his eyes and it seemed to be pepper spray.

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I then saw another boy getting up from the ground and gripping Shalifa neck from the back of his neck while trying to choke her but she kicked him where his sun doesn't shine.

"Ahhh....you bloody bi..tc..h ah..." The guy who was gripping her neck from back yelled in pain gripping his treasure and she rubbed her neck to soothe the pain.

"Damn b\*\*\*\*. You just spray pepper in my eyes. Let me clean my eyes and show the hell to you." Another guy screamed in pain and tried to walk straight but fail miserably.

"You want to show me hell. Let me show you." She yelled and gripped the guy's hair making him groan in pain.

"Le...av...e me bi....It f\*\*\*ing hu...rt." The boy tried to remove her hand but she tightens the grip.

"Where is the man in you? Runaway already. Don't think that woman who walks at night are weak. Some might be dangerous like me. Next time don't repeat the same mistake." She said gritting her teeth and pushed him hard on the ground once he nodded his head.

The other boy was advancing towards her but I grabbed the guy and beat the s\*\*\* of him while others were crying in pain.

"Leave him Shaub. They have tasted enough medicine. Let them go." Shalifa said tying her hair with a band. And with one last punch, I left the guy and both ran away glaring at Shalifa.

"What the hell was that?" I asked her placing my hands on her shoulder in a pissed tone.

"That was the self defense. Those disgusting b\*\*\*\*\*s were trying to rob me." She said swatting my hands away and grabbed her clutch from the ground.

"They might have been dangerous and you-" I was cut off by her loud sigh.

"I'm more dangerous than they're. Those freaking stupid guys. Trying to boast about their manhood when they were beaten to a pulp by a woman." She said moving towards the car.

I was amazed to see her like this as no woman would have to scare two guys but would have cried for help. I mean I don't how she managed to tackle those freaking b\*\*\*\*\*s. But I need to say that I'm impressed by her moves and she is really feisty.

"I hear you." I hear her say with a boring expression and she gets inside the car.

"Why did you left the gala?" I asked once I settle in the driving seat.

"I was kinda bored." She said looking outside the window giving I-don't-wanna-talk look and with one last one at her, I started driving the car while shaking my head.

This woman is something, I better be clear full otherwise I will also have to taste the medicine.

Also, I got a feisty wife.

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 28**

"I want to eat pizza." I said flopping down on the sofa.

"Pizza boy wouldn't come at 11 o'clock. Tell something else." He said scrolling through his mobile.

"I want to eat pizza and nothing else. You can be the pizza boy. It suits you." I mumbled getting up from the sofa.

"Really! Pizza boy?!" He said glaring at me and I huff in annoyance.

"You can't even feed a woman and is glaring, huh?" I said in a mocking tone while pa\*\*ing by him.

"Are you hurt?" He asked in a concerned voice ignoring my statement and I stopped in my track as I haven't seen him ask in that tone.



"I was but it's alright now. And you should have helped those freaking robber." I said with a smirk and walked forward.

I just couldn't believe that those robbers couldn't rob me. Don't think that I'm insane but those two bulky men were brainless. It was fortunate that I have taken defense classes so that I knew how to tackle such situations. Also, they might have learned some lessons as not to think women are weak as they think.

Though it was difficult to fight while wearing the gown but I somehow managed and I felt bad for the gown. Glad that there is a only small scratch at the arm side.

"Where are you going?" He shouted while I was walking towards the stairs.

"I'm going to change my dress. Till then I hope you could bring some food." I was damn hungry and I hadn't eaten anything at the hospital after the jerk had left as there came an emergency and when it ended I need to get here.

And I didn't wait to hear his reply and I walked towards my room. Today was a very tiresome day and I wanted to take shower but I resist the feeling and change into my pj. My stomach was asking for food so I resist the urge to lie on the bed and have a good sleep.

I then went downstairs and flopped on the sofa grabbing the remote from the side. I switched on the TV and select the music channel. My whole body was aching and being lazy me, I waited for Shaub to come with food but the man was nowhere to be seen.

I tried to suppress the grumbling sound of my stomach by watching the music video while humming the song but it did not work out. And letting out a loud sigh, I turn off the TV and I walked towards the kitchen to make some food.

"Ooo..." I gasped and my mouth was partially open as I couldn't believe own my vision.

I then closed my eyes tightly and opened them to see the tall figure cooking in the kitchen. He was shirtless and the view of his backside was worth drooling. I have watched this type of scene in some movies but I'm been greeted in real life so that I halted at the doorframe looking at his well built backside and his sweat was loosely hung over his waist so I get a good view of his bottom.

"Close your mouth love. We don't want to eat flies for dinner, do we?" A deep and hoarse voice said without turning around and I know the owner of that voice.

Does he have eyes at the back too? A monster or alien.

"Didn't know you could be that intelligent?" He chuckled and didn't care to turn around.

"What are you making?" I asked him ignoring his earlier insult.

“Someone told me that she wanna eat pizza. So pizza, is it?” He said turning around with a plate of pizza in his hand. And I couldn’t help but stare at him as he was looking devilishly breath-taking with a pink apron and wet hair.

“Can’t resist the s\*\*y scene?” He said with a smirk which made me to roll my eyes.

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“Didn’t know that your favorite color is pink?” I said with a smirk and tried not to laugh looking at his clueless expression.

“It doesn’t mean that if I wear a pink color apron then I like pink, okay?” He said sounding irritated and with a glare at me, he stomped to the dining table.

And followed him like a lost puppy as I couldn’t resist the mouth watering smell of the pizza he had just made. He was cutting pizza into pieces when I grab the plate and walk towards the living area where I was watching the music video.

“What the f\*\*\*? How dare you steal the food?” He roars like a mad man which made me to shiver in fear but I just ignore his outburst and continued walking moreover scurried to the living area.

I flopped down on the sofa and release a breath I did not know I was holding. Then I sat down with my leg crossed and smile greedily looking at the pizza. And I was about to take a bite when someone s\*\*\*\*\*es it and devour it with a moan.

Guess who is the thief?!

“How dare you?” I said glaring at him with pointed eyes but he ignores my looks and sat on the sofa beside me.

“Eat or I will finish by myself.” He said taking another piece and devoured it.

I then placed the plate on the coffee table and take a slice while munching on it. Well, the pizza was worth eating. And it made me forget about the pizzas’ I have had earlier.

“Mhmm..Delicious!” I said taking another slice and devoured it like a hungry child.

“It’s hard to get complement by someone like you.” He said in a mocking tone and when I look at him, he gave me his signature smirk.

“You look cute when you eat pizza.” He said looking intensely at me and gave a beautiful smile which made me feel something strange but good.

“Did you just complimented me? Oh god! Shaub Reghen is saying me cute. Is something odd here?” I said in a dramatic tone and wiggled my eyebrow at him.

“Forget that I say you are cute. Let’s get some sleep. I need to attend a meeting early tomorrow.” He said getting up from the sofa and walked towards the stairs.

“Wait. Thank you for the food.” I said out loud and he stopped midway while turning around.

“Your welcome, my love.” He said in his s\*\*y voice and gave me his signature smile which made my heart flutter in happiness and my own lips curves into a beautiful smile.

After doing the dishes and cleaning the kitchen counter I left to my room. And while walking I was humming Shawn Mendes song There is nothing holding me back and the smile was not leaving its place.

“Goodnight love.” A hoarse voice came from the left when I was about to reach my room door. And I tilted my head at the side to find Shaub leaning at the doorframe shirtless and eyeing me with amus\*\*\*\*t.

“Goodnight.” I whispered which was enough for him to hear as I was feeling utterly different with his scrutinizing gaze. His naked torso was not doing any good and my finger was itching to run through his chest.

Shut up choco.

I looked straight into his eyes staring at each other for some time and I averted gaze when my legs felt sore. I then opened the door and get on the bed with a release of breath. Unknowingly, I was smiling like a mad woman and drifted to sleep with a full stomach.

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“Shalifa we’re having lunch at Mr.Roberts. Get ready at 10” Shaub said in his commanding voice which I detest the most.

“It’s Saturday and I want to relax at home.” I said while eating the pancake.

“They’re grandpa’s friends and it’s him who said us to go there. If you don’t wanna go then talk with the old man yourself.” He said with a smirk and didn’t listen to my protest as he walks away to god knows where.

Exactly at 10, I had already worn the floral print shirt and denim with a light makeup letting my brown hair down. And I took my mobile and went downstairs even though I was feeling reluctant to go. I was feeling cranky and was irritated with each and every thing going around me.

Also, I didn't spare a glance at the jerk while I was heading out and just sat in the passenger seat of his black Porsche to avoid further argument.

"Seems like someone wakes up on the wrong side of the bed." The jerk muttered in a mocking tone once he settled in the driver seat but I just block him out and looked outside the window.

He then started driving giving a last look at me and I ignored him to the fullest. Also, I was having certain pain in my lower stomach which was not doing good to my mood. After a while of pin drop silence, the jerk starts his usual fiasco.

"What the f\*\*\*, Nate? You didn't tell me earlier." The jerk spat out angrily and his hold on the steering wheel tightened.

"Sorry sir..." I could hear someone said in a scared tone.

"Leave it. I'm coming there. Keep the file on the table." He said gritting his teeth and threw the Bluetooth on the dashboard which caught me off guard but I just suppressed myself from yelling at him which will make the situation worst.

He then took the U-turn and drove towards his office. From the corner of my eyes I could see him running his hand through his silky hair and sigh looking at his watch. And the car came to halt with a loud screeching sound which made me shot a glare at him but he gets out before I could yell at him.

"Get out." The jerk said opening the door to my side and when he saw me unlocking the seat belt he strode towards the elevator. I then hurriedly get off the car and ran to catch up with him.

"Nate forget to get my signature on the important paper so we need to stop by. Once it's done we will leave." He said sparing a glance at me once the elevator door closed and then scrolled through his mobile.

I followed him once he steps out of the elevator and we walked inside his cabin. The cabin looks like the way it looks when I first came here and it was not a good day to remember. So, I shake the thoughts and bumped into a hard chest.

"Woman! Place your a\*\* on the sofa and don't roam around." He said in a pissed voice moving towards his chair and sat down on the chair behind it.

I just glare at him resisting the urge to retort back. And I was about to take a seat on the sofa when I feel the urge to use the washroom. I then walked towards the side of the room and opened the door to find a washroom. I glanced at Shaub to saw him giving me a nod and busy himself looking at the papers.

And when I close the door, I felt sharp on my lower stomach and I clutched my stomach tightly while sitting on the pan. Then it hit me like a huge load has been placed on me as I found out it's my time of the month. I faced palm myself and mutter incoherent words to myself.

I should have checked the day when I was at home so I would have bought tampons along. But I have it before the usual time. Must be of the unusual diet I have taken and now the problem is how would I go out without using the tampon.

My whole body was heating up and the pain was increasing rapidly and I hate this time of the month. How careless I can be as to forget to bring a tampon when I was feeling certain pain in my lower stomach this morning?

How do I get out now? There must blood on my pant. How embarra\*\*ing?

I sighed in frustration and looked for my mobile which I had bought along. I then called the one person who I don't think I will ever call whatever the reason is. But now I'm the helpless one as the jerk is the one who could do something. So I pressed his number and within a ring he received it.

"What?" He said or moreover braked from the other side.

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"Shaub!." My voice was weak and a mere whisper as the pain was making me feel worst.

"Shalifa, are you mad? Why are you calling me when you're at the next door?" He said in an irritated tone and waited for me to speak which I hardly do subsiding the pain.

"I need a tampon." I said in a go not sounding off.

"What? TAMPON? Why do....you're on period?" He said with a slightly bemused tone.

"Yeah. It happens just now and I don't know I will ha...have it earlier. I didn't bring it." I said in a muffled voice as my breathing was eradicated due to the heated body.

"I will bring it. Just wait." He said in a calm tone and ended the call.

And for a while, I couldn't grasp what he had said as I never thought he would help me without mocking me or lecturing me about how careless I can be but it turns out to be different. After five minutes there was a knock on the door and a hoarse voice speak in a calm tone.

"Shalifa. I have left the tampon at the door. Open the door and get it. I will go back now." He left after that as I could hear his footsteps fading away.

I then slightly opened the door and found the packet of tampon on the floor which I gladly took it inside. I tear the packet and took out one to use it. I put the packet in one of the cabinets and wash my hands and face to calm my burning skin.

A sharp pain shot my stomach again and it was worst than before. I clutched the marbled basin tightly and gritted my teeth to suppress the agony. With a heavy release of breath, I decided to go outside.

I slowly opened the door and walked out to clutching my stomach tightly and whimpered in pain. And somehow I made it up to the sofa and hold the edge while sitting down. I tightly closed my eyes and tried to relax without yelping out loud.

“Shalifa! Are you okay?” Shaub voiced out and came near where I was seated.

I couldn't form a word as my mouth was dry and the pain was getting worst each pa\*\*ing second. It always happened on the first day while I was in my teenage but when I cross 20 it was not so painful as before. But now it seemed to be the worst month for me.

“Nate message Mr.Roberts telling him that we couldn't come due to emergency and apologized on my behalf,” Shaub said to his secretary through the intercom.

Then he came towards me and gave me a gla\*\* of warm water and a painkiller. I couldn't even hold the gla\*\* properly so Shaub helps me to drink it. And I closed my eyes and tried to relax resting my head on the sofa.

“Sir. Mr.Roberts said it's alright and....mam are you okay?” A worried voice came from the far and the man came towards me.

“Nate she is in pain. I'm taking her to my penthouse and you check the remaining work.” I heard Shaub coming towards me and he scooped me up in his arm bridal style.

“Shaub! I-” I was cut off by his sharp glare.

“Just rest Shalifa. You're in pain.” Shaub said in a calm tone and started walking.

He carried me like I was a light as a feather and I just don't have any other choice than to snuggle in his warm chest. It was good that there was no one to witness him carrying me other than Nate as it was the day off. But poor Nate had to come due to some papers. And there was one thing running in my mind.

Is he the devil in disguise?

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 29**

Life doesn't give us what we want and it's just the reality of life. Sometimes we don't get anything other than the pain we don't want to feel. Likewise, I can't forget the pain I had endured and have to and couldn't believe that I slept all day due to stomach pain and had a good rest.

It amazed me that the jerk was there when I wake up. There was a scene of embarra\*\*ment when I removed the quilt to get up and found that I was wearing a shirt only which end up in mid thigh. And the jerk was gawking at me so that I frantically reached out to the quilt which made me to lose my balance and I nearly fall on the ground.

Luckily, my bottom was saved by the edge of the bed. I mentally thank my lifesaver the edge of the bed. And yesterday he spends his whole day with me and he even made me have soup. Also, he was acting like a caring person and was determined to make me feel well. And when I looked at his eyes for the first time I see concern and worry which amazed me as he was concerned for me.

"How are you feeling?" Shaub asked me placing the gla\*\* of juice on the table.

"I'm fine now. The pain is subsiding." I said swallowing the delicious pancake.

"Hmm.." I heard him say and I kept eating the food not looking at him.

"Thanks for yesterday." I said in a pleased voice remembering how he had helped me then he gave a slight nod and continued eating.

I couldn't sit in the awkward silence so I was about to get up from the chair when a loud seductive voice came into the room.

"Baby! I miss you a lot." A woman came running towards Shaub and hugged him from the side which made Shaub to almost choke on his food.

"What the f\*\*\*, woman? You were about to choke me to death?" Shaub gets up frantically which made the woman to stumble back and if not for the chair at the back she would have landed on her b\*\*\*.

"Sorry, baby!" The woman moves towards Shaub and was about to peck him on his lips when he moved his face and her lips landed on his left cheek.

"Bab.-" The woman was cooing acting sweet but the hard glare from Shaub made her to close her mouth.

"Who are you? Moreover, how did you get here?" Shaub asked the woman who still hasn't greeted me with her caked face as her curls were blocking me from seeing her face properly but her voice seems somewhat familiar.

"You were not receiving my call baby and your secretary was also not helping me to come to see you. When I heard someone saying you're here then I made up some act to get here. I miss you a lot." The woman said in a seductive voice and tried to run her finger through his hair but he swatted her hand away.

"Get the hell out of here. I don't know the insane woman like you." Shaub said in an irritated tone and fished his mobile from the pant pocket.

## ADVERTISEMENT

"I'm Frieda, Shaub. We share the night together and the kis-" She was saying in a happy tone but Shaub cut her off.

"Get your a\*\* here. Take this woman out of here." Shaub said to the person on the other line. And I felt bore watching the drama which so I was getting up from my chair when the woman showed me her face.

Must have known soon by her tone.

"You b\*\*\*\* must be happy that he is scolding me but wait and watch. He will soon be mine. Yo-" She was yelling out loud but she was cut off by the security guard who dragged her away towards the exit and with a venom filled glare she disappeared from our sight.

"That was quite a show Mr. Shaub Reghen. You didn't feel an ounce of guilt when kicking her out." I said with a mocking tone.

"She is an insane woman who doesn't understand when told her she isn't needed anymore. Such a fool!" He said shoving his mobile in his pant pocket.

"You're the fool, Shaub. She is heartbroken and it has broken her so much that she would do anything to get it mended." I said looking straight at his eye to see something close to guilt but it was emotionless.

"Then she has come to the wrong place. I'm not the lover boy." He said void of any emotion.

"One day you will understand the pain, Shaub. You will also be broken that it will be difficult for you to mend your own heart even with your billionaire status." I said while walking to the living room.

"Stop with your nonsense. Mind your own business and don't interfere." He spat out with venom lace voice and strode out of the room.



And I didn't know why I said those things to him when I don't like Frieda in the first place but I couldn't see someone use a woman for their pleasure only. He just uses them whenever he pleases and discards them once he is satisfied.

I was thinking that he is changing as yesterday he became a gentleman but how can I forget that he is the renowned jerk. He will never change and he will be the one who will suffer in the end but there is something that makes me feel upset when I imagine him suffering.

I shrugged off the unnecessary thoughts and went to take my mobile from the room where I had stayed yesterday. Thankfully, someone had brought my clothes that I didn't need to go to the mansion to get changed. And I prepared my mind to act calm incase the jerk tried to argue again but he was nowhere to be seen. So after grabbing the mobile from the room I headed out to the elevator and press the G b\*\*\*on. I looked through the notifications on my mobile and saw Bell asking to call her.

"Morning beautiful." I said in a happy voice.

"Morning choco. Why didn't you call me? Your hubby called me and said you were sick. Are you okay? You should...." I was bombarded with tons of questions that I need to pull the mobile always from my ear to stop her torturous voice.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"Relax Bell. I'm okay. I was on period and felt sick. Now, I'm heading towards the hospital." I said looking at the arrow pointing to the 30th floor as I was on the 52nd floor.

"Oh! Your hubby asked me about your period problem and he was quite interested in it." She said in her usual chipper voice.

"What's with hubby? You should call him by his name woman." I said in a pissed voice.

"He is your husband aka your cute hubby. He seems to be worried about you. He i-" She was going on her wild imagination so I stopped her.

"Don't tell me that you tell him all the things about me? You share that one incident with him. Yo-" Now she cut me off.

"Choco! There is nothing to overreact to. He will take good care of you from onward. He even tells me that you're his responsibility now." She said while teasing me.

"What's new in there?" I asked with a bored tone.

"Oh! Choco! My unromantic choco. He is enunciating you as his wife. He will soon...." Bell was saying with a happy tone which made me to cringe while thinking of me as his wife.

"Enough Bell. I will soon arrive there and we will talk. Now stop with your drama talks." I cut her off.

"See ya soon, sweetie. Got to go." I said with a hint of irritation and ended the call.

When the door of the elevator opened at the ground floor, I sigh in relief that now finally I will be far away from him and there is no need to be around his influence. And I hurried towards the exit like I want to buy something in the one hour sales otherwise the offer will expire. I then call a cab and told him to drive towards the Nigel hospital. It was a relief that yesterday I had bought my wallet along with my mobile so that I don't need to ask the jerk for help.

And it seems like now Bell is not going to leave me alone but would ask me about all the things going on between Shaub and me. We two are best friends forever so we always share all the things between us but now I don't feel like sharing every detail cause it's not the relationship I want and it kind of unfortunate that I ended up marrying him.

Telling the truth, I still couldn't believe that I married the jerk. It's kind of absurd to me as to how could I end up agreeing to that jerk when I know about all his deeds and moreover we dislike each other to the deepest of the universe.

"Miss we have reached your destination." The cab driver voiced out which made me to snap out of my thinking.

"Uh yeah. Here is it." I said giving him the fare and get off the cab while walking towards the entrance.

## ADVERTISEMENT

As usual, I was greeted by the lady at the front desk and few doctors who were walking around. I then went straight to my cabinet to grab my things and start my work. The pain killer from yesterday has done its work so that now the pain is bearable and I can become a good doctor.

And it was huge thanks to Dr.Dolk that Bell had to replace him and I get rid of her questions. But poor she, she needs to work a bit late and couldn't join me during lunch. I was alone at the cafeteria as Luim too was nowhere to be seen that I need to join another doctors group.

It's not that I'm poor at conversations but I don't get comfortable with their chats as it would be vulgar, not extreme but they just talk about their s\*\*ual relationship openly and made a vulgar joke. No that's not the topic they always talk but I didn't get much into their conversation that I feel left out sometimes.

“...The patient earlier was saying: you are the pain in the a\*\* to her son and the son told that it's dad who jackhammer your a\*\* not me....” One of the coworkers said and the others join adding more to it.

So I excused myself saying that I have finished my lunch and I'm full. God! Give some sense to those men who just go on and on. At first, it was quite difficult to understand their conversation but later when I do, I feel like crap.

Sadly, Bell was not finished with her work so we couldn't meet up and I ended up with an accident case which was the worst case I had had recently. The patient's mother was too much to handle and the nurse was frustrated seeing her shedding liters of tears when we just had to inject a syringe into her son's arm.

It wasn't some major accident but the woman was exaggerating saying that her son was badly hurt. We're the doctor and we know about the patient's condition but the woman was constantly asking us to do the full body check up.

And Who does the full body check up when he had run over by the dog? Yeah! A dog not even the size of him, which makes his left toe to toss on the steel rack, and a nail has come out of it place. If not for Lia the nurse who is the bulky woman, the patient's mother would have made the hospital to go upside down.

After that case, my day went out normally, and meet with the asthmatic patient, Luim and I had talked about a few days ago, and after discussing with them about the details of the operation they booked the next week's appointment.

Finally, at 6 my shift ended and I could go home. So, I grabbed my purse and my mobile and head towards the front desk where I told the lady there to call the cab for me. And talking about Bell, she had gone to grab something to have as she was damn busy with the patients and had told me to meet up tomorrow.

When the lady had finished calling, I headed towards the door and waited at the side scrolling through my mobile where I get a message from my brother saying that granny is missing me. I was sending the reply when I heard Luim voice nearby and I looked at the side to see him talking with a lady.

I called his name to ask where he has been but he didn't hear it. Then I noticed the woman who walking beside him and it was the same lady to whom Shaub had introduced me as his finance. She was wearing a rich blazer over a skirt matched with the boots and she looked beautiful as before but she had lost some weight.

And they didn't notice me checking them out as they were at the far end entering the hospital and there were other people around us. Also, they seemed to be busy in their conversations that they didn't notice about their surroundings, and they much known each other quite well as they gave a vibe of a close relative or even a family.

Who is that lady?! It seems there is more to the story.

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 30**

The day when we realized that it will soon be the end of everything then we began thinking of the things we could've done rather than neglecting the things which we have got.

One call made me realize that life is small and it doesn't work as we want but we need to work the way it is.

I was happy that everything will soon be in its place and there were only seven months left to get over the jerk but the happiness soon left my side.

"Miss. Are you still there?" A lady asked from the other line.

"Uh. I'm listening." I replied in a shaky voice.

"We're sorry for the loss of your grandma. We need you to come and sign some papers then you can take the...." The line ended giving a beeping sound as I press the end b\*\*\*on.

Tears shed from my eyes like a nonstop waterfall. I had been crying since I had found out that I could no longer be with my granny. I could no more hear her stories, tease her about her love for grandpa, share her my secrets and scold her for not taking medicine at time.

I was so busy with my work and my unfortunate marriage that I couldn't get the time to spend with her. I would visit her once a month and she would tell me that I need to live life to the fullest. She had told me that she was more than happy that I got someone in my life who would love me till the end.

And I haven't told her about the marriage ordeal as not to break her heart, cause she was happy to see her choco as a married woman. She would always tell me that I would get someone who would love me till death and would make me forget every sadness of my life as he will be the happiness in my dull life.

Only if she knew that the whole marriage thing is for a year only. I haven't gotten someone you have described grandma. It's only perfect for the fairy tale but the reality s\*\*\*s like hell.

I remembered when I had received the phone call from the hospital and I had literally driven like a mad woman to reach there in less than fifteen minutes. I was so unlucky

that I couldn't even talk to her for the last time. Till the time I reach there she was already saying goodbye to everyone.

The last person she spoke to was Shaub. As I open the door, I saw him holding her hand sitting near the bed in the chair. I was about to say that she can't leave me soon but she took her last breath giving me a look of sadness.

I then ran to her side and started performing CPR. No, granny! You can't leave like that. You need to be strong and come up like the bravest woman you're.

My mind couldn't register the fact that she is no more alive and that freaking machine too couldn't bring her back to us. But like a mad woman I performed the CPR in the hope of seeing her alive.

## ADVERTISEMENT

"Enough! Shalifa! You're hurting." Shaub yanked me towards him holding my left arm which made me to brush on his hard chest but I pushed him away moving to the grandma side.

"Granny! You can't...lea..ve. Cho..co need yo..u." I said breaking down in front of her lifeless body while holding her cold hands and then tears started slipping from my eyes.

"You told me that you would always be there but now you. Grandpa too left me and now you too. It's not your time to go. You...." I said wiping the tears and sounding strong but my voice cracked and I could not control the tears that were threatening to fall.

I so want to become strong as mom, dad, Syong all were crying their heart out. Mom could not control herself that dad needs to hold her till she calms down. Dad gave me a sad smile saying it's alright but he too could not control the lone tear that escaped through his eyes. The same was the case with Syong, he was standing in the corner and trying to act calm.

I'm familiar with this type of scenario while working in the hospital but now I'm one of the patients' loved ones. I have always felt guilty when I would not be able to save someone's life but would shake it off saying it's their fate and now, I couldn't shake off the thought of losing my dearest one.

"We are sorry for your loss but doc...." The doctor was saying but I couldn't hear anything other than the word sorry. It was really hard for me to cope with the loss then someone pulls made me to stand on my feet and I lost my balance when a large hand hold me.

I buried my face in the warm chest and let the traitorous tears made their way. For a split second, I found the person who was holding me stiffen but then he too wrapped his arm around me and I inhale his scent trying to calm the havoc inside me.

"It's alright. Calm down love." He said rubbing my back while trying to soothe me.

If not for him I would have collapsed on the floor and lose my senses. After doing some paper work we take grandma's body to the graveyard.

Mom told me that grandma wants me to be happy and that I shouldn't be sad that she left but be happy that she would meet her love, her husband, my grandpa.

And now we were in the graveyard wearing a black dress along with our friends and close relatives to bid goodbye to my granny.

"Who was the caller?" Shaub asked with a questioning gaze at me as we were at the grandma's funeral.

"Hospital." I said in a low voice which was a mere whisper but he didn't ask more and gave me a slight nod.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

".....We're sad to say our goodbye to you but we will always remember you for the rest of our life. May your soul rest in peace." The pastor said and we all followed after him.

It's really hard to see our loved ones die and bury them deep in the earth but it's just the cycle of nature.

I then felt someone squeeze my hand and it was none other than Shaub, who gave me a sad smile.

I was deep in my thoughts that I didn't know that the funeral was finished and all family members were consoling each other. All our relatives had attended the funeral and even some distant friends came.

I also met with few students of grandmas as she was a teacher when she was young and they were sad to hear about her death.

My cousins were also here and gave me a sad look saying we would meet later. One by one all of the relatives left saying a few words of sympathy and then mom came and hugged me which later turn into a family hug.

Grandma was the root of our family and it was really hard for us to say that she wouldn't be there to nag my mother saying she is the not one who she approved for his son.

"Hmm..We should leave." A few minutes later, Shaub said while clearing his throat as he was not included in the family hug but my brother pulled him into a hug and then we pull away.

"Don't worry princess, she will still be with us in our heart." Dad said giving me a peck on my forehead and we walked towards the exit giving one last to grandma's new home.

I then told mom that I would also join them but mom being a mom she told me that I need to move on and asked Shaub to take care of me. I so wished that he would deny babysitting me but he was the nice guy in front of my parents so he just guided me towards his car.

The whole ride I tried not to cry as I was recalling grandma's words so I kept looking outside the window turning my head away as I could feel his gaze from time to time but he didn't say a word to which I was glad.

As soon as we reached the mansion I get off the car and strode towards my room as I was feeling sick then I hear Shaub telling me to wait but I literally ran to my room and sat at the edge of the bed closing my eyes tightly.

"You just know how to piss others even when they are not in the mood." I shouted at the intruder who is none other than the jerk who had to enter my room without knocking.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"I have brought food for you. You haven't eaten anything. Just have the soup." He said forwarding the bowl of soup to me.

"Why do you care?" I asked him after finishing the soup which hardly gets down my throat as the jerk was standing a few meters away from the bed giving me a poker face with his both hands on the pant pocket.

"Your mom had told me and look at you, your face is pale, eyes were swollen and..." He said without showing any emotion and gaze at me like trying to see through me.

"You wouldn't understand losin-" A loud bang sounded which made me to stop mid sentence and it was Shaub who had kicked the cupboard behind him and he strode towards me.

"You are saying I don't understand the pain of losing someone when I had lost my dad at a small age and the selfish woman called m..." He said with gritted teeth and hold my shoulder digging his nail deep into my skin while coming dangerously close to me.

He was fuming with anger and his nose was flaring, eyes void of any emotion but were looking dark with malice, saying that you better shut your mouth before you taste the wrath.

And I tried not to be affected by his harsh look and looked straight into his eyes but his face became more dangerous that I need to close my eyes to stop the tears.

"From next time think before speaking and don't be cry baby and mourn on someone who has already left. It will only give you more pain. But you stubborn woman wouldn't understand." He said in his deadly voice and left my shoulders with a harsh grip making me to wince in pain and he left the room while slamming the door shut.

I just stay still dumbfound trying to process his word but I couldn't interpret the whole thing. I did not know why he needs to be an arrogant a\*\*hole just because he had lost his parents or whomever, cause they were many like him and he couldn't control his temper.

Ouch! I said moving my hand as the jerk had hold harshly that there might have been a bruise. Then a thought crossed my mind: how did the jerk reach the hospital sooner and who had called him when I was informed by some nurse.

But it's a waste to question and the jerk can't be nice for more than a few seconds or let's say an hour. And the selfish woman he mentioned but didn't tell her name.

Is she the reason why he treats women like s\*\*\* or he is born this way? Anyways, he is a certified jerk who enjoys using women for his desire.

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 31**

As time pa\*\*es our pain heals but the memories don't fade away. Likewise, it's been three weeks and a few days since grandma had gone to her new home and I have been trying to cope with the loss of her but fell miserably.

I have tried hard not to get depressed by that thought but somehow I still feel like crying remembering her words. She was really close to my heart and it felt like some part of it is taken away from me. And Bell had been trying to cheer me up by keeping me busy with her chatting and shopping but somewhere I still mourn for her.

"Doctor the patient has woken up." A nurse told me while poking her head from the door of the cabinet of the hospital.

"I will come right away." I said getting up from the chair and grabbed the stethoscope from the table while walking out to the patient's room.

"His vitals are okay and Lia check his sugar level." I said while looking at the patient's eye.

"It's stable and his blood pressure is normal." Lia said checking the machine at the side.

"How are you feeling Dean? Dizzy?" I asked the patient who has just woken up after sleeping for 3 days.



“Umm..a little bit. My throat seems burning.” He said while moving his hand towards his throat.

“It’s normal and you seem okay. There were no complications during the surgery but we need to do some tests before discharging you.” I gave him a gla\*\* of water.

“How many days he needs to stay here? Is he alright?” A lady whom I a\*\*umed to be his wife asked me in a worried tone.

“There is nothing to be worried about and it’s just for the confirmation that he is stable after the surgery. Also, we will keep him under observation for five days.” I said in my professional voice and with a small smile I turn around to leave.

“Thank you, doctor.” The lady said with a pleasing voice for which I said that it was my duty and exist the room.

“Chocooo!” Bell voice came from the left and there I saw her striding towards me with a huge grin plastered on her pretty face.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

“Bell! Where have you been? You didn’t call me yesterday and....” I spurted out my question non stop but she shut me up while placing her hand on my left arm.

“Choco! Calm down and listen to me first. I’m so happy and I can’t wait to tell you..” She said showing her bright white teeth while chuckling like a child.

“Tell me. I’m listening.” I said walking towards the way to my cabinet and Bell walked alongside me.

“I met someone who was so damn hot that I couldn’t stop thinking about him. He has got a perfect body that makes him look more handsome than Calvin Klein model and the way his hands were on my waist...” She said each and every detail dramatically which made me to roll my eyes.

“So you were with some guy that you forget about me and didn’t even care to leave a message.” I snapped at her while making an angry face.

“Yeah. But no. He wasn’t with me. It’s just...” She trailed off and stopped on her track.

“What are you saying woman? Elaborate more.” I said sounding annoyed.

“Actually, yesterday night I went to a club where I had a date but when he got an important call he left me at the bar and went to receive it. Then the guy, the hottie came towards me and offer to buy me a drink. He took my breath away at the first side and I

gawk at him openly slightly partings my lips and he pinches my cheek to bring me back to the earth. His touch was..." I huffed listening to her and opened the cabinet door.

"Choco! I wasn't finished." She whined like a child and took the sit on the chair in front of my desk.

"I'm listening bff" I said in a mocking tone stretching the word BFF.

"Okay. Even though he was a hottie he seems to be in pain. Not physically but emotionally. So I ask him about his issues but he just told me that his heart fail him emotionally. I didn't understand what he meant but then I saw him staring at someone giving a longing look. Then to cheer him up and to lighten my mood I pull him to the dance floor and try to get his attention but his eyes were on someone. I then follow his line of sight...You wouldn't believe whom I saw choco. I was stunned by the beauty my eyes get to greeted with." She said the last sentence loudly squealing like a child.

"Who do you see Bell? Mona Lisa?" I said with amus\*\*\*\*t and tucked my hair behind my ear.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"She is the epitome of the beauty. It's Rachel Valentine, choco. The gorgeous model and the actor. She was more beautiful than the billboard of hers." She said giving me you-don't-believe-me- look and wait for my reply.

"I believe you and she is indeed gorgeous. I ha-" I was cut off by Bell's surprised look.

"Really, choco! You have seen her." She yelped out loud.

"I have met her once and had shared a bone crushing hug. She didn't have a b\*\*\*\*y attitude like other models and she is stunning in real person. I mean being a star some had so much ego but she seems to be down to earth person." I said while recalling the day I had met her for the first time.

"How did you meet her? Was she in the hospital?" She asked with curiosity.

"Shaub is close to her and I have met her once. But we didn't get to talk much." That jerk didn't give us time to interact socially as he was in hurry to treat me as his foe.

"Oh! Your hubby knows her. That means you have met other celebrities too." She wiggled her eyebrows at me.

"Nope. Anyways, it's just for a year. And stop with hubby." I said with an irritated tone.

"Even if it's for a year, you should try to enjoy the time you get to spend with him." She tried to reason out.

"Why would I do that? He is a jerk who makes me lose my sanity." I said in a bitter tone.

"How can you labeled him as a jerk when you haven't spent time with him? Or have you?" She looked with a questioning gaze.

"It's enough to tolerate his presence for a few seconds rather than spending time with him." I said with a huff while looking at my schedule.

## ADVERTISEMENT

"See. You don't know much about him and you judge him..." She stopped to look at me as I was boring holes in her head and she continued.

"I know he is a womanizer but he mightn't be like that to every woman. Has he ever try to force you? Has he ever insult you?" She again stopped to look at me but I stay silent giving blank look.

"You know sometimes people don't want to show their true facade that they used their false personality so that they wouldn't get a judge. And I don't know if he had some problems or if he is really bipolar as you say but sometimes I think that there's something off with him and now, unfortunately, you're involved with him. So, I think you should be on good terms with him." I just stare at her blankly as I didn't understand what was she trying to say.

"I'm not worried about him but you. It's just that I think he pushes your b\*\*\*ons to the extreme that you forgot who you are and it might affect you. What I'm trying to say is that you should try to know him? Maybe as a friend. I know that you dislike his filthy mouth and you can't stand the presence of men." I closed the side drawer loudly when I heard her say the last line.

"What do you mean by saying that I cannot stand the presence of men?" I yelled out loud at her and shoot daggers at her.

"Choco. You have never stayed an hour with your date when you went out on a date. You would always complain that the guys aren't up to your standards. And I don't doubt you as a lesbian so don't shoot draggers your BFF and listen with a cool mind." I frowned at her but kept my mouth shut.

"Before you lash out at me, you need to think logically of what I'm about to say next. So I think that you should try to know more about Shaub as to why he is bipolar towards you. The other day when he had called me, I was with the patient so I decline his call which was from your phone but then he called the front desk and asked for me to receive the call immediately otherwise I will be sorry afterward. And I panickily received the call as you might be in some problem but then his question made me to laugh like a maniac in front of the patient that I need to take a few minutes to break. And you know he sounded dead serious and listened to me attentively without interrupting and he

promises me to keep you safe with pure determination.” She sounded like an actress in some soap opera.

“Are you playing Cupid here? My BFF has gotten bored being a s\*\*y doctor that she is turning into a matchmaker.” I chuckled seeing her deadpan expression.

“I’m serious choco. I don’t know whether you two will meet in the future or hell I don’t know about the future but I suggest you to live your present happily. Try to clear your differences and even for some months live life to the fullest....Oh! Damn choco I’m sounding like a real matchmaker.” She groaned while shaking her head.

“It’s nice talking to you BFF but we shouldn’t forget our duty as a doctor. Hurry up. We had a conference in five minutes.” I get up from my seat taking the tablet and strode out of the room with Bell running to get her tablet from her cabinet.

My BFF can turn into a Cupid! Should I worry or be grateful?

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 32**

“Holy shoot. The car needs to stop now. What the timing?” I slammed my hand on the steering wheel sounding frustrated.

It’s 8 at night and the rain is pouring so hard that I couldn’t see outside the window clearly and the night has become cold and dark. I have just driven from the hospital to the mansion and now my car broke down few steps away from the mansion.

I looked for an umbrella at the back but to my poor luck, I didn’t have one. I then grabbed my phone and scrolled through the contacts but I haven’t got the number of any of the staff to whom I could call and asked to bring me the umbrella so my thumb stop on one contact and that is the jerk, I forced my finger to tap the call b\*\*\*on as he was the only one who could send someone for my rescue but that jerk phone was busy.

I rolled my eyes as he would never be of any help to me then I think of calling the mechanic but due to heavy rainfall, he too can’t reach here. So I looked outside to see a soul wandering around but there was only the loud sound of rain striking against my car window and the thunderstorm added more to the frightening night.

So grabbing my mobile and stuffing it into my leather bag I turn off the car engine and opened the car door holding the bag and key. I then hurriedly locked the car and literally ran towards the mansion door.

I was soaked from head to toe due to the heavy rain when I have just walk four steps. I tried not to feel irritated due to the wet clothes clinging to my skin and tried to walk steadily in my sandal which was difficult due to the rain on the road.

“Haaaa -cheee.” I sneezed out loud when I place a foot at the main door soaking from head to toe.

“What the f\*\*\*? Why were you out in rain? Bring the towel Roan.” I heard Shaub’s pissed voice coming from the left.

But I ignored his question and walked ahead but he places the towel on my head or literally threw it stopping few steps away from me.

“Roan! Pa\*\* this key to Mr.Walt. I forgot to give him.” I handed the key to him dropping my bag on the floor.

I then wiped my face with the towel and wrapped it around my upper body as I could see the jerk glaring at Roan who was staring at my soaked clothes.

“Mam dinner will up till you get down.” Lia, the maid said coming into the view.

“It’s Shalifa, Lia. Thanks but I have already eaten.” With that, I picked up my bag from the floor and climbed up the stairs to go to my room.

I closed the door dropping the bag on the side table and went to take a warm bath. I added an extra bubble and maintaining the hot temperature strip of my clothes to take a bath.

The hot water soothed my skin and I relaxed for a while. I have already told Mr.Waltz to send my car to the garage so tomorrow I need to take a cab.

After a long relaxing hot bath, I put on the robe and went to the walk in closet but to my dismay, there were only few of my clothes that I don’t wear usually.

So I searched for my pajamas but the shelf was empty. I walked out to my room and was about to call Lia when I saw Shaub standing near the door frame with his hands shoved into the pant pocket.

“What are you doing here?” I asked with a knitted eyebrow.

“Seems like you have a relaxing hot shower.” He said with a smirk ignoring my question and eye me up and down.

“It’s none of your business and mind saying where are my clothes?” I placed my hands on the hips and narrowed my eyes at him.

**ADVERTISEMENT**

“Come with me.” Shaub said over his shoulder while walking to his room.

“Why?” I yelled at him while standing near the edge of the bed.

“Come inside if you don’t want to catch a cold by not wearing your clothes.” He shouted opening his room door and walked inside.

I then stomped my foot like a child and with a huff, I enter his room. His room was bigger than mine and the wall were painted with grey color.

The king size bed was at the center of the room with a portrait of him at the wall above. There was a nightstand on both sides with a lamp and a flat screen opposite to the bed. And there was only a dresser and a few drawers in the name of furniture along with a spacious balcony.

I was staring at his room when I hear some rustling sound coming from the side. I looked for him but I didn’t see him so when I walked towards the direction where the sound was coming from, I saw a walk in closet which was like a show room with every style of clothes and accessories available.

“Here.” Shaub pointed to the shelf as I approached him and found my pj hang on one of the shelves.

I then took the pj and looked around to find my clothes hang on the shelf. I double check my pj to see if it’s really mine and the dark blue scarf which was made for only me with a unique design by Bel hang near the jacket cleared my sus\*\*\*ion.

“What are you doing with my clothes?” I shouted at him clutching the pj in my arms.

“Your belongings and clothes have been shifted here in my room.” He said the last word a bit loud.

“Why are my belongings shifted here?” I asked in the same tone.

“You are staying in my room as grandpa has come. I had already told you that he is sus\*\*\*ious about the marriage and I don’t want to create more problems.” He said taking his coat off and hang on the shelf.

“When did Nicho arrived? He didn’t call me.” I mumbled looking anywhere but at him.

“He didn’t call me too. It was a sudden visit and he is resting now. He will talk to you during breakfast.” He said opening the third b\*\*\*on of his shirt.

I hmm in response but sharing the room with the jerk made me to make faces. I just couldn’t tolerate speaking to him for a minute and here I need to stay in the same room as him. It’s good that I will be busy in the hospital so I don’t need to spend much time here.

“Ooo...” I screamed when I saw Shaub’s naked upper body and he was opening his belt.

“Don’t know anything of the word privacy.” I said glaring at him.

“You’re the one invading my privacy, my love. Can’t resist the view?” He said with a smirk when I was staring at his well defined torso.

“Umm..I can’t resist but to puke.” I muttered sprinting towards the door which I a\*\*ume to be the bathroom and it was the one which looks more fascinating than the room with modern appliance.

## ADVERTISEMENT

I then locked the door and went to the sink. I took a long breath looking at the mirror and remembered to change the clothes.

I took the robe off and wore my pj. The images of Shaub’s naked torso flashes on my mind and I couldn’t help but to admire his well sculpted body. I wouldn’t tell him that as it would boost his ego more and he would find other things to mock me.

Shaking my head I went out of the bathroom and collide with a wall. It’s hard and it’s-move. Wait! Wall is a non living thing which is fixed at a place and....I’m sounding stupid.

“Stupid? Umm..it’s your second name.” A not so famous voice said with a chuckle standing one step away from me only in his sweat pants hung lower at his waist.

“Are you doing a part time job of a priest getting bored of being the stupid billionaire ?” I said sarcastically.

“Oh love. I can become anything you want.” He pulled me in a swift placing his hand on my waist and whispered in his s\*\*y voice near my ear.

“I..” I was still as if my brain had stopped working and no words came out of my mouth.

His warm breath made me shiver and he slightly nibbles on my earlobe. I so wanted to push him but my hands were frozen as my body was liking his touch.

He slowly fans his breath on my left cheek and place a kiss on my jaw. My heart was beating loudly and I was like a robot waiting for the command. His kiss made me feel giddy and I gained my consciousness and placed my hand on his bare chest.

I then felt his muscles tense at my touch like it burns him, which I was feeling when he was placing a kiss on my ear but then he relaxes and I looked at him to find him already staring at me.

We stand in that position looking intensely at each other. I was feeling cold but the closeness gives me an unknown kind of warmth. I wouldn't tolerate someone touching me inappropriately but with him it's different.

My mind reminded me that he is a problem but my body finds it as a solution. His touch burns me but in a good way and I forget everything about right and wrong.

I just don't like guy company much, not that I'm interested in girls but it's just to protect my fragile heart. I'm so g\*\*\*\*\* emotional that I feel insecure about my heart as it is the key to my weakness.

I have seen Bella crying over her ex after the break up and it takes a lot to move on. As a BFF, I have been with her in her happiness and sorrow so I always bought her choco chips to brighten her mood to let her move on.

Seeing my BFF crying over some guys made me feel disgusted as they just play with someone's feelings and I know Bell too needs to be responsible but she gave her full into their relationship and in the end, she gets rejected badly.

I always tell her that she shouldn't be in a harmful relation but she tells me that she is testing the relation. She wants to experience it and it makes her happy. I too have tried dating but it didn't work for me.

The longest was for four days and that was during my high school summer vacation. He was eye catching with an over sweetness that wants to get on my pants. And since then I have only met with the guys but didn't go on a real date.

Bell has tried boyfriend hunt for me but none of the guys made me feel special. I mean like some kind of special feeling which are said in romantic novels and movies.

I believe in love and I want the love my parents have for each other and my grandparents had even though one left the world earlier. I want to grow old with that one person, have kids, share happiness, pain, sorrow, and everything that life has in store for me.

## ADVERTISEMENT

Let's just say that I'm waiting for certain someone, not a prince charming but a man who would love me till death. Someone who would support me even he isn't with me and made me feel safe like a family. I don't know if that man would come when I would be taking my last breath.

Or you just need to open your inner eyes to find that person.

"See you can't resist me?" A husky and seductive voice broke the chain of thought.



"If it helps you go to the dreamland then yes." I said rolling my eyes to avoid the further reddening of my cheek and he went towards the bed and lie down.

"Where I'm sleeping?" I asked looking for the sofa.

"On the bed." He said while patting the mattress besides him.

"And you?" I walked towards the bed and stopped at the edge.

"Come on love. It's not that we haven't shared the bed and the bed is large enough to accommodate your weight. But if you snore or cuddle then I wouldn't say the same. The floor will be your bed." He turned off the lamp before I could argue and slept on the left side.

I did not want to share the bed but I don't want to catch a cold so I lie down on the right side maintaining a large distance as much as I can and closed my eyes to have a good sleep.

"Please don't leave me. Please moo....m." I heard someone sob and yelled out loud.

And I ignored it thinking I'm hearing things but then the sound becomes louder and I felt the bed sheets moving.

So I opened my eyes and find it to be sometime in midnight.

I then hear the noise which disturbs my beauty sleep and find Shaub stirring in his sleep while mumbling loudly. It seems that he was having a bad dream and the moon light let me see a lone tear escape from his eye.

His situation made me feel sad not out of pity but something inside me to feel the pain. And I wonder how many barriers are there to know his true self.

"Ssh..it's okay. I'm here Shaub." I whispered near his ear running my hand through his hair in a soothing voice.

After a while he became silent and I saw his chest rising up and down in a normal rhythm. He looked so vulnerable and pained that I couldn't compare him to same the person who had mocked me a few hours ago.

There is more to the Shaub Reghen whom the whole world knows but today I get a glimpse of a true him. And he seemed to be a complicated person than I could not understand and I don't know why but my own heart was having a panic attack seeing him like that.

I can resist his breathtaking look ignoring my inner voice but is it the same for his blood pumping organ?

## Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 33

"Wake up sleepy head." Shaub yelled out loud.

"I'm wide awake." I preached removing the blanket and sitting cross-legged on the bed.

"We are running out of time love. Hurry up and get ready." He shouted from the walk in closet.

I rubbed my eyes with the back of my hand and lazily get up from the bed heading towards the bathroom. When I look at the mirror I was scared to see the reflection of mine as my hair was everywhere on my face, dark line underneath the eyes with dry lips.

These days have been the tiresome days of my life. I haven't had a break for two weeks. The number of patients is increasing and the number of doctors is decreasing, meaning most of them are on their vacation. Doctors shouldn't be busy enjoying their time alone but the hospital gives us a holiday to enjoy some time with our family and their shift are given to other doctors so I couldn't take a breath of relaxation.

I striped taking off the pj and hopped into a shower which was quick and brushing my teeth and washing my face still in a robe I went to the walk in closet. I put on a peach shirt with trousers and braid my hair then I climbed down the stairs heading towards the dining table.

"Ummm...the smell is delicious. I'm starving." I moaned inhaling the smell of the pancakes and take a sit on the left of the table putting my handbag on the next chair.

"Good morning choco. Sleep good?" Nicho greeted me with a warm smile plaster on his face.

"Good morning Nicho. I had a beautiful night." I said while holding the fork and slice the pancake.

"You will have a beautiful night while disturbing other." Shaub poked in between my beautiful morning.

"Says who disturb other." I retorted back munching on the delicious pancake.

"You cuddle so much that it's difficult for me to breath." He said sounding innocent but he didn't miss showing off his infamous smirk.

“Cuddle? And Me? In your dreams. I have to swat away your hand even when I’m in deep sleep and resist kicking your a\*\* off the bed.” I said in a b\*\*\*\*y tone with a narrowed eyes at him.

“Oh! Love. Don’t forget about yesterday morning how you were sleeping on my chest with your leg over my waist hugging me like a mamma bear.” He said with a playful smirk.

“T-that...was...” I stammered blushing hard when I recalled how I woke up tangled with him.

His bare chest was more comfortable than my soft pillow and inhaling his scent made me forget about my tiresome day. It’s been three weeks since we have been sharing a room and every night I have to resist cuddling with him.

I’m not a cuddling person but with him around, my body does things that I haven’t thought are possible. And I haven’t confronted him about the night he had a nightmare and he too didn’t talk about it so I acted as it hadn’t happened. Also the other night, he slept soundly and it p\*\*es my mind as the bad dream which occurs sometimes.

“Enough children. You two are acting like kids and you two behaving like this can’t give me grandchildren.” Nicho used his stern voice which made me choke on my juice and Shaub too share the same gesture.

“Shaub apologize to Shalifa.” Nicho becomes serious and narrowed his eyes at Shaub.

“But old man. She...” Nicho’s hard glare shut his mouth.

“I’m sorry my love.” He gave his signature smirk and gave I’m-not-sorry look.

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I ignored Shaub totally the whole breakfast time and talked with Nicho about his stay at Hazel Wonder. Nessy couldn’t come along as her daughter came home for a vacation and the two are enjoying some time alone. Nicho’s health has improved and he is visiting his old friends’ homes.

And last week we visited Mr and Mrs Roberts who is the couple in their mid-50’s and we had had a great time together. They had been together for 35 years and still, their love for each other is the same. They were so sweet and talking about sweet I could say the same thing for Shaub too as these days he has been civilized with me.

He hasn’t been nagging me or mocking me but has been flirting with me. At first, I couldn’t believe that he is the same jerk but his behavior has been changed. I get to hear compliments from his filthy mouth and didn’t need to scrunch my nose while calling his name.

With Nicho staying here, we learned to get along with each other and know a little more about each other. I did not know much about him but I have been observing his every action. I tried not to be affected by him but unconsciously his presence somehow gives me solace.

“Bye Nicho. I’m getting late.” I said getting up from the chair and grabbed my handbag from the chair next to me.

“Wait Choco. Shaub, she is getting late. Drop her.” Nicho said in a commanding tone.

“It’s okay. I will call a cab.” I said scrolling through my mobile as my car hasn’t been fixed yet and I haven’t got time to look for a new one.

“It will take time and you will get late. Come on let’s go. Bye old man.” Shaub said while walking towards the main door.

“Have a nice day choco! And bye.” Nicho bid goodbye to us and I stride out to the front where Shaub had already started the car engine.

I then opened the passenger seat and hopped on the car and fasten the seat belt. The car came into motion once he gave me a glance and I scroll through my emails.

“Can’t you drive faster? I’m getting late.” I watch the time and it’s five minutes to 9 am.

“You haven’t seen how fast I can drive love? You would be scared.” He mocked me with a smirk.

“I’m not a scary cat.” I mumbled scrolling through the important emails.

He was muttering something which I didn’t pay attention to and I read about the patient’s health chart whose surgery is in a few days. And Shaub didn’t increase the speed so we reached ten minutes late and I hurriedly unclip the seatbelt and get off the car striding towards the entrance when Shaub hold my hand and turn me around to face him.

In a swift, he pecked on my forehead and wished for a good day. Then he drove away in a supersonic speed. And I touch my forehead where he had placed the kiss and stand still at the same position till an ambulance siren was heard. I then shake my head and muttering incoherent words I headed towards the front door moving towards my cabinet.

The whole day there was a ghost smile lingering on my lips and the day went smoothly. While I was getting ready to head home I get a text message from Len.

Remember about the night out. I’m coming to pick you up in fifteen minutes.

-Len.

Shaub's best friend Lenard Pengon, the billionaire heartthrob has been a good friend of mine in the past few weeks when he had visited the mansion to catch up with Nicho. I enjoy his company and I get to know about his twisted relation with Rachel Valentine but I didn't get to know more other than he had messed up big time with her heart. He had asked to take me out for dinner someday and now here we're going.

Len was already there when I reached the parking lot of the hospital and I get inside his car. He drove us to the famous restaurant in the city and the dinner was grand. We also share a lot about the stress of our work, the current political situation, the chilly weather, and so on. He cracked some jokes too so that it would make me laugh.

"Thank you for the delicious dinner. I enjoy it a lot." I said in a pleased voice when we were heading out.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"I'm glad you like it and hopefully I didn't bored you." He bowed like a gentleman with his signature smile.

"No. Other than the jokes everything was beautiful." I said while shaking my head and he called the chauffeur to bring the car.

"So now there is one place I would like to take you. You ready to go." He said once the chauffeur had brought the car.

"Umm okay but this place better be entertaining." I get in the pa\*\*enger seat whose door was opened by Len and fasten the seatbelt. Then Len closes the car door moving towards the driver seat.

"You will surely be entertained. It's my favorite place and tonight there is something special going on." I nodded in response and we hit the road listening to Sober by Selena Gomez playing on the radio. And in less than 20 minutes the car came to the halt.

"Here. We're on the Winsal racing track. Shall we?" Len leads the way after we get off the car and I walked behind him looking around the racing track.

We didn't go to the audience area but he leads me to the racers area. While I was entering I see some pamphlets stating Winsal 2020 Racing and one of the sponsors was the Reghen empire. We then walked towards the track where racers were getting ready with their cars and I couldn't believe that one of the racers was the CEO of the Pregson brand, the brand of the expensive perfumes and we stopped near him.

"Hey, Nick! Ready to hit the track." Len bro hugged Nick, the CEO I mentioned above.

"All ready man. You're not racing tonight." Nick asked breaking the hug and I just stand awkwardly looking around to get a glimpse of other racers.

"Not tonight but..." They continued talking which I didn't eavesdrop but later Nick gasp took my attention.

"Ooh..Who is this beautiful lady?" Nick said in a husky tone giving me an awe look.

"I'm Sh- A familiar hoarse voice beat me to introduce myself.

"She is Shalifa Shaub Reghen, my beautiful wifey." Shaub snaked his hand on my waist pulling me to his embrace placing a peck on my head.

"That's a beautiful name for the beautiful lady. And I couldn't believe you end up with him." He asked with disbelief.

"I too couldn't. Nice to meet you." I said admiring his blue racing car.

"It's my pleasure and if you ever feel he is not the one then I'm ready to take a chance." He openly flirted with me and Shaub's grip on my waist get harder.

"Are you trying to become the third wheeler? If so then you wouldn't get or have a chance as we become one the day we have met. Yeah?" Shaub looked at me and I too looked at his eyes to comprehend his saying but I was lost in those beautiful deep ocean blue eyes.

"Shaub! I was looking for you man and you're here." Len broke our eye contact and now I noticed that Len had left me alone with Nick before Shaub intervene.

"Nick baby." A girl's seductive voice came from the left.

"My partner has arrived. You're the audience or..." Nick was about to say something when Shaub cut him off.

"She is my partner." Shaub said in a firm tone and Nick look at me with amus\*\*\*\*t. And his partner's desperate seductive voice made him ran off to her.

## ADVERTISEMENT

"I don't want to be your partner. I haven't..." Shaub holds my hand dragging me to his car without listening to me and opened the car door for me.

"You want me to drive fast in the morning. So, now let's give you the show." I looked at Len for some help but that betrayer chuckle seeing my face. So I huff and get on the car.

“Umm...don't drive too fast. I'm new to this.” I hesitate to say please while gripping the seatbelt.

“Relax and enjoy. We're not some kid and we have been doing this for a while now.” He said checking the fuel label.

“I think kids only do these activities, not the grown up.” I tried to humor him.

“28 is not a grown up, love. Just remember that at the end you will thank me.” Then the host started the count down and I took a deep breath.

“Didn't think that you would be interested in this type of activity?” I mumbled while trying to calm down my anxiety.

“There is more to see in the future, my love. Now cherish the moment.” He gave a flirtatious grin and roared the engine making me to close my eyes tightly.

The winner had to round three laps and there were five competitors. It wasn't an illegal race but a charity open by the rich people. The one who wins would get his family name score at the top and the money collected would be donated to the old age home in Texas.

At first, the thought of riding the racing car made me feel nervous but when we hit the track I literally enjoyed the daring moment of my life. Fortunately, we won the race and Reghen empire got the score raised and they were at the top chart.

“Hope you were entrained.” Len said with a sheepish smile once we were at the parking lot.

“Of course, I enjoy the night, and thanks again.” I bid goodbye to Len and hopped on Shaub's car as we're heading towards the same place.

The car ride was silent and I didn't try to make the conversation as I was feeling sleepy. So I glanced at him to find him looking straight at the road without any sign of fatigue and I closed my eyes resting my head on the headrest but my nap was disturbed by the ping sound of my mobile. I then took out the mobile from the bag and swipe to see a message from Bell.

God this woman had sent a photo message at 10 pm. So much for being the BFF and disturbing my beautiful nap.

I tapped on the message and look at the photo to find it taken during our graduation. There was a next message too which says: reliving the proud moment. Found when going through the old photos. I smile remembering the graduation day and zoom on the picture to find me, Bella, and Luim standing with our family. Then one person caught my attention and I zoom in to find the same lady with whom Luim was talking months ago.

So I type the message:

Who is the lady near Luim? She looks gorgeous and her smile is killer.

-Choco.

And send it to Bell while waiting for her reply and recalled the day of the graduation to see if I had a talk with her. Then I remembered Luim introducing me to his special person in his life, his mom Jade Detex. And I confirmed with Bell's message and she was indeed his mom. I gasped while looking at the photo for the second time and then act normal seeing Shaub's penetrating gaze.

What is going on between Shaub and the lady aka Luim's mom?