

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 3

Shaub's POV:

"Mr. Reghen." Nate, my secretary calls sounding quite nervous.

"Yes." I responded going through the details of the projects for the last time.

I'm currently riding the black Maybach with my secretary driving us to the Villejoya hotel for the business meeting. It's been a week since I have arrived here in London and this is the last meeting which is very important for our company.

"Mr. Pengon called saying he would join you for the party. He had better work to do than join-" Before Nate could finish the sentence, I cut him off closing the laptop with a thud.

"When did he called?" I asked taking out the mobile from my suit pocket and scrolled through the call log.

"10 minutes ago, when you were scolding the security at the parking lot of the company." He croaked out giving me a glance from the rearview mirror at the front.

I nodded tapping on the Len profile to give him a call. Lenard Pengon is my best friend since we're in a diaper and he is the best bud I've till now. It may sound girly but we guys too have a friend with whom we share our problems and are close to our heart. But that damn brat had left me alone to deal with the devil.

Pengon and Reghen are the two powerful families who are also business associates and they have existed in harmony since the 80's. Our great grandparents, grandparents, father, and the ongoing generation are the best buddies.

The call went on but that good friend of mine didn't receive my call. I tried the second time and it goes to his voice mail. I huff locking my mobile and opened my laptop to check out some important files.

"Sir. Do you need me to call Mr. Pengon?" Nate asked after few minutes of silence but I ignored him declining his offer.

The drive to the hotel took almost an hour and Manager Lee came to receive us at the entrance.

"Welcome, Mr. Reghen." Manager Lee greeted me with pleasantry and I nodded handing my mobile to Nate.

"This way please." Manager Lee gave a polite smile and guided us inside.

Nate walked alongside me with Manager Lee in front of us and we rode the elevator to the 52nd floor reaching the conference hall. I glanced at my Rolex watch and smirked when I saw it's exactly 2 pm.

"We are here Mr. Reghen." Manager Lee informed opening the conference hall door and I entered with Nate trailing behind me.

The meeting then started and the whole time I received the hunger gaze from Ms. Brooks who was seated across me. I gave a blind eye to her useless attempt to seduce me as I do not mingle flings with the business and finally the deal was finalized. David Brooks, the devil who is the most infuriating old man to deal with was satisfied with our proposal and signed the deal for 10 years of collaboration.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Congratulations, Mr. Reghen." David Brooks sounded forwarding his hand towards me.

"Thank you, Mr. Brooks. And congrats to you too." I said getting up from my seat and shook his hands.

David Brooks handed off the contract to his assistance and the meeting was wrapped up. We then rode the elevator to the hotel lobby and I bid farewell to my new partner but someone was not interested to say goodbye.

"Dad! Can we invite Mr. Reghen for a dinner?" Ca**ie Brooks the youngest daughter of Mr. Brooks purred giving puppy eyes to her daddy.

"Sure hun, why not? Mr. Reghen?" The devil looked at me as if he would dissolve our contract once I decline the offer but I'm also the Reghen to whom no one dare to order.

"I would love to but there is a small problem." I made eye contact with Nate who was standing beside me and he nodded in understanding.

"What problem?" Ca**ie pouted feeling wronged and I inwardly cringed seeing her poor acting.

"Mr. Reghen needed to attend a party. His frien-" Nate was interrupted by Ca**ie's squeal whose eyes glisten as if she had got her favorite candy.

"Party? Oh! I love to attend one. Daddy! Can I go and accompany Shaub?" Ca**ie came to her dad's side and hold his arm like a spoilt brat.

David Brooks gave a warm smile to his daughter and I nodded signaling Nate to take Ca**ie's number. After that, I strode out of the lobby and Nate drove back to the apartment I own in London. I then became busy with checking out some paper works and at 6 pm walk out of the study room heading to my bedroom.

I strode towards the washroom to take a shower and get dressed in a navy blue Armani suit as the party was for the business association. I then texted Carrie stating I'm on the way and then went to the parking lot of the apartment where a red Ferrari was parked.

I hopped inside driving to the Brooks Mansion and when I reached there the devil was waiting beside his daughter at the entrance. I walk out of the car and greeted the devil who just nodded telling me to take good care of his daughter.

"Shall we?" I forwarded my right hand towards Carrie and she beamed placing her hand on mine.

I nodded at the devil walking to the other side of the car and opened the door for Carrie to hop inside. Then I too hop in the driver's seat and fasten my seat belt.

"Bye daddy." Carrie wave when I ignited the engine and we drove to the Night-tale club.

The whole ride Carrie talk nonstop about everything and anything she could think of and I just nodded forcing a smile. If not for that devil and the contract then I would've thrown this woman out of my car the second she had opened her irritating mouth.

Finally, after 10 minutes I halted the car at the VIP entrance and Nate opened the door for Carrie. I pass the keys to the chauffer to parked the car and headed inside with Carrie's arm wrapped on my left arm.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Mr. Pengon has just arrived. Others are waiting for you." Nate informed while walking beside me and I nodded entering the VIP room.

"Shaub! You are late man." Dylan one of the business associates complained holding the glass of wine and I smirked walking towards the center of the room where the 4 gentlemen were seated among them my best buddy Len had a sly smirk on his face.

"Oh! You were busy with the girl." Troy smirked glancing at Carrie and I chuckled taking the seat with Carrie beside me.

"Everyone meet Carrie Brooks, daughter of David Brooks." I ignored the naughty looks others were giving and take the drink Nate handed to me.

Then a ringtone resounded and I took out my mobile to accept the call. It was from Ryan, the bodyguard of my grandfather.

"Sir. Master had an accident on the way to the Reghen Empire. We're heading out to Nigel Hospital." Ryan sounded worried and I could hear sirens and the sound of a chopper from the other line.

“How?” I roared dropping the wine gla** I was holding on the floor and I could see Ca**ie startled with my sudden outburst.

“Master told us to visit the Reghen Empire early in the morning and he rode the Mercedes while we were following behind. And his car got out of control and crashed the against garbage truck. Ben died on the spot while saving Master. I-I couldn’t protect him well. I-” Ryan was feeling guilty but I know he can do nothing about it.

“Stop sounding sorry Ryan. I need you now to protect him well. Call Dr. Dakels to treat him and tighten the security.” We still do not know if the accident was incidental or not so we couldn’t take the risk now.

Enemies are lurking behind everywhere in the business world and being a powerful family with only an heir left they are many accidents possible. I had a few shares of mine and we couldn’t take this lightly as it could be one of the threats.

“Nate! I need you to call the airport to ready my jet. We are flying back.” I ordered Nate to walk towards the exit and didn’t bother to explain.

“Shaub! I’m coming too.” I heard Len coming after me and when we reached the front a black BMW was waiting for us.

I hopped inside along with Len and then the driver ignited the engine driving to the airport. I open my mobile and call the one person who might help me get the information that I needed.

The ring goes for a few seconds and the call was received. “I need you to investigate on the accident that happened near the Kolaem street at 9 am. I need all the details and you know what you need to do after that?”

“Roger boss.” The other party replied and I ended the call dialing Ryan’s number.

But that damn man was not picking up my call and that flare up my temper. I was trying to suppress the depressed feeling but I felt terrible when Ryan voice rang in my mind. That old man’s health had not been good recently and now he got into an accident.

“f**.” I cursed touching the call b**on to call Ryan.

ADVERTISEMENT

“Shaub! Calm down. He will be alright.” Len tried to pacify but I was out of control like a mad beast.

“Don’t tell me to calm down Len. You do not know how f**ed up I’m feeling. He is the only blood relative I have left.” I lashed out fuming with anger.

“You say as if he is no one to me, Shaub. His also my grandfather even though not blood-related. I’m too worried Shaub but I’m not losing my composer as you are.” Len sounded hurt yet he still managed to give a small smile. “He is the Master Reghen and he hasn’t got to see his great-grandson yet so the old man will be okay.”

Len words put some sense in me but I was still anxious to know about the situation. My grandfather is the one who had brought me up when my father died and I can’t lose him too.

Suddenly, my mobile started ringing and the caller was Nate. I left Nate back at the club to send Ca**ie home and to deal with my business a**ociative. “Sir. The flight couldn’t be procced...”

I grunted hearing it and he continued further. “The hail storm is surging. It would take few hours to subside. And I’ve to drop Ms. Brooks home. Others are back at the club.”

“Sir. We’re here.” The driver informed when the car came to halt inside the airport and Len nodded getting out of the car.

I ended the call saying ok and clenched my fist gripping my mobile tightly after locking it. I then get out of the car and walked towards the seating area. Then my mobile rang up again and I immediately accepted the call.

“Ryan! Why weren’t you picking up my call? Have you reached the hospital?” I inquired getting impatient.

“We are in the hospital but Dr. Dakels...” He paused making me irritated and I could hear voices from the other side.

“Speak up Ryan. What about him?” I probed to know more.

“He is in Germany for the conference. Willi is demanding to call him but they are saying it would take time and he...” Ryan sounded guilty and he didn’t continue further. And he didn’t need to as I understood the meaning behind his silence.

“What about his condition? Get Willi on line for me.” I demanded pacing around the seating area trying to calm my anxiety.

“He is severely injured. There is-” I heard Willi’s voice but he too paused mid-sentence making me shout at him. Then I heard a woman voice talking about immediate operation otherwise the patient might lose his life.

That sentence made me felt lost and before I could collect myself, I heard the same woman voice for the last time before the call was cut off again. “The patient is in his worst condition so pray for his well-being.”

Her voice sounded stern yet it made me have hope for the well-being of my grandfather and stir something inside me.