

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 34

"Hello? Is this Mrs.Rehgen?" A voice said from the other end when I pressed the green button on my mobile.

"Um...yeah.Who are you?" I asked with a pause as it was quite odd to be referred to as the Reghen.

"Mam. I'm Teresa calling from Moolger's Event Planner. We couldn't find the flower you have ordered so are you okay if we use the white orchid?" I paused for a moment thinking about the flower and then decided it would be okay for the event.

"Yeah, sure you can use them. Have you guys check the other arrangements?" I asked rolling my eyes as Bell was asking me who the hell is calling me?

"Yes, Mam. All the arrangements are done and we have already reported to Mr.Reghen. He was the one who tells us to ask you about the flower. With that done everything will be as per your request." I nodded my head even though she couldn't see and swatted away Bell's hands when she tried to snatch the mobile.

"Okay, then we will see tonight." I said ending the call and shot a hard glare at Bell who was leaning at my work desk with a pout.

"What?" She asked looking cluelessly at me.

"What is what Bell? I was talking to someone and you were behaving like a child to know who I'm talking to. What's with you today?" I sighed placing the mobile on the desk and leaned on my chair.

"I don't know it was important and you could have mouthed me who the person was. I just want to catch up with my BFF and she burst out like a bar of angry chocolate." She pouted and turn around with a huff.

"Ohh! Bell. It's been a while since I haven't had chocolate so you up for chocolate fun." I yelped walking towards her and placed my head on her shoulder with a cute pout.

"Umm..only if you promise me to tell what's going on between you and your jerk." She said in a stern voice which means I have no chance to escape.

"There's nothing going on Bell and what would happen between that jerk and me?" I looked everywhere but at Bell.

"Don't lie to me choco. I know something has happened and these days, you seem to be smiling a lot and there's a different aura around you." She raised one eyebrow at me.

So this is the reason why my BFF has been following me everywhere I go and even in the washroom, she gave me a look of amus****t. Thinking about the different aura, I must accept the fact that it's because of the so called jerk. His new personality of flirting with me has made my day brightened.

There's no more verbal fights or mocking each other but too much flirting which made me embarra**ed thinking about my own actions. It made me blush so hard that I hadn't thought I had that much adrenaline before I was with a guy.

And it irritated me that with him close to me I couldn't form the sentence properly and speak my mind but still, I wanna see more of that part.

Wait! Did I just say that?

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"Earth to choco." Bell poked me on my shoulder and I shake my head looking at her.

"My theory is gonna be true soon. I'm so happy to be a Cupid. Choco has finally found someone of her interest." Bell squealed like a child with a huge grin plaster on her face.

I was about to protest when Bell ran out from the cabinet like a flash of light and left me alone with my own thoughts. A huge smile crosses my face when I remember tonight's event. It's Nicho's birthday and we have planned a surprise party for which Teresa had called earlier.

It was already 4 in the afternoon so I grabbed my bag and headed towards the front door where the car was already waiting for me. I opened the pa**enger seat and hopped inside closing the door and fastened the seatbelt.

We reached the mansion in 20 minutes and I went directly towards Shaub's room which is technically mine also at the moment and walked towards the washroom without sharing a word with Shaub.

I opened the shower maintaining the temperature, strip my clothes, and hopped into the shower. Even though I was smiling today, I couldn't forget that someone died during the surgery. It was a boy who got in an accident with a truck and he has lost so much blood that he didn't survive through the surgery.

His lifeless body flashed on my mind and I inhaled a deep breath getting over with it. After washing my hair I grabbed the towel and wrapped it around my head. I put on the bath robe and remembered that I forgot to bring my clothes.

So I dried my hair with the towel and throwing the towel in the bin I walk out of the bathroom towards the closet. I haven't used a hairdryer so small droplets of water fall on my face which I ignored by tucking the hair behind the ear.

When I enter the closet my mouth was hung open and I was literally drooling at the naked man with a towel covering his lower half looking like a s**y piece of meat going through the clothes hung on the shelf.

“Haven’t thought that the innocent looking creature would eye r*** a handsome man?” A husky voice whispered near my ear making me shiver with our close proximity.

“Innocent? Me? What’s makes you think that?” I retorted composing myself with a smirk.

“Everything about you screams of innocent, my love. These beautiful hazel brown eyes which shoot daggers at me, this nose which flares in anger, this mouth which calls me jerk and this plum cheek which blushes hard when I..” He said eyeing each part and paused cupping my cheek caressing it with his thumb.

“When I place a kiss.” With that, he places a lingering kiss on my cheek, and as per his saying my cheek became a darker shade of red.

“I so want to stand here like this but I need to welcome the guest and so do you. Let’s get dressed or you...want me to help.” His words broke the spell and he chuckled seeing me grabbing my clothes and dashing towards the washroom still blushing hard.

I wore a grey gown with a sweetheart neckline and a diamond necklace of my grandma pairing it with golden heels. I put on light makeup with blush and n*** pink lipstick and saw Shaub looking breathtaking in a black tux while he was running his hand through his hair.

Then the lotion bottle fell on the ground rolling towards Shaub and he picked it walking towards me. He eyes me up and down and stride with a sly smirk but stops midway when a knock came on the door stating that the guest has arrived.

So, Shaub went out giving a last glance at me and I message Nussy to bring Nicho home. Nussy had taken Nicho to Hazel, his wife’s graveyard to stop him from knowing about the surprise party so now it’s time he comes back to enjoy it. And after sending the message, I climbed down the stairs and saw mom and dad talking with Shaub with a huge smile plastered on their face.

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“Mom! Dad!” I shouted like a happy child and engulfed them in a bone crushing hug.

“How are you guys? And where is Syong?” I asked looking around.

“We’re fine and he will soon arrive with Bella. How is my princess doing?” Dad asked with a peck on my forehead.

"I'm fine and how do you find the arrangements?" I asked mom while looking around the hall. There is a ballroom in this mansion so we have held the party here rather than in some hotel.

"Mr and Mrs. Velour please enjoy the party. Excuse me as I need to attend to other guests." Shaub tried to say in a normal voice but it turned out to be in a business tone.

"We wouldn't enjoy it." Mom said boldly with a sad pout.

"Huh..Have I said something wrong?" Shaub gave a confused look and I stare at my mom as to when did she become so straight forward.

"I call you son and you use business tone with me. I thought of us as a family but..." Mom acted like she was deeply hurt and fake a tear.

"No. I'm sorry if I offended you but I mean..." Shaub became pale and afraid which was a scene to watch but my dad interrupted him.

"It's alright Shaub. She is overacting." Dad said rolling his eyes and mom shot him a glare.

"I..please enjoy the party mom and dad. Shalifa looks after them." Shaub gave a genuine smile and he strode to greet other guests.

After a while, the hall was full of guests, and Bella and Syong arrived wearing matching color clothes and show me their brother and sister love.

Unfortunately, Len couldn't attend the party as he was in a trip to London and Rachel too was in Paris shooting her film but she didn't forget to wish him a happy birthday through FaceTime.

When Nicho was brought to the hall, he was shocked at the bustling party but later on thank us while cutting the three layer cake and we sang happy birthday song to him.

Everyone has their good time and I too enjoyed with Bell. We snapped a lot of pictures and mom was giggling with Nussy sharing about their past life.

Dad and Syong were busy talking with some men and Shaub too were engrossed with his business associates but I could find his gaze on me from time to time.

After laughing out loud and yelling at Bell, my throat seems dry and in dire need of water so I saw a waiter passing by carrying a tray with a glass filled with white liquid. I took one of the glasses and gulp the content in a go. It was sweet and salty then I felt a new kind of energy building inside me.

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I tried to focus on the conversation Bell was making but I felt a little tipsy. I tried to stand straight but my leg wobble and I was about to land on my b*** when a hand come from behind and support me.

The familiar cologne wafted my nostrils and I relaxed on his embrace. Soon the party ended with guests bidding goodbye and leaving the hall.

Mom and dad too left along with Bell and Syong asking me if I was okay as I was feeling off but I gave my huge smile saying I'm perfectly fine.

I couldn't stand wearing the heels for long and my feet were aching so I leave the hall while Shaub was talking with some people on the phone.

I felt my head hurting like hell and I climb the stairs discarding the heels intending to go the Shaub's room but somehow I ended up in an unknown hallway. I didn't remember how the hell I walked here but the hallway was creeping me out as if in a horror movie.

I was feeling sick and now I don't even know where I'm going. I hadn't taken a tour around the mansion and I only know the way towards my room.

Hell! I didn't even know how much floor does this mansion has and if it's hunted or not. I wrapped my hand around my shoulder muttering curses then I stumbled upon my own feet and held the nearest wall pushing a round thing like a b***on and then a door came in display out of nowhere.

And I blinked my eyes trying to reason out if it's real or not and to my disbelief it was a door. I was about to touch it when someone grabbed my hand and pulled me away which made me collide with a hard chest.

"What the hell are you doing here?" Shaub shouted out loud putting pressure on my shoulders.

"I-I was going to the room and...I don't know h-how I end up here. I didn't know..." Shaub tightens his grip making me winced in pain.

"Don't you dare come here again? I don't care how you come here but you shouldn't try to know about it. Are you clear?" He growled looking deadly at me.

"Leave. You're hurting..." I tried to swat away his hand but he didn't budge.

"I'm asking you something damn it. ARE YOU CLEAR?" He screamed at high pitched flaring his nostrils making my eardrum deaf for a second.

I was tongue tight seeing him furious like a mad lion and the alcohol or mix liquor which I had taken earlier thinking as water was out of my system with his deadly voice.

I thought he has changed his demeanor but nope he is a bipolar and arrogant jerk who made me scared to the core. I nodded my head getting away from his grip which he losses and then I looked at the door which screams to open it but I will surely open it someday.

Never thought that the jerk would have a hidden door in his mansion! What are you hiding Shaub?

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Shaub's POV:

Being a billionaire is too much of a pain but the outside world only notices the billionaire status I have but not about the difficulty I have to bear to hold the position.

There is no doubt that I'm born with a silver sp*** but handling a huge empire is also a challenging thing. All people care about is the money I hold and the looks I have got, except a few who I could count as my close ones.

I didn't seem to compliment others or even notice them but certain someone has made me to do the opposite. I couldn't resist myself from touching her or flirting with her.

It's become my daily routine to make her look like a tomato and it's odd how she shivers with a mere touch. She looks nothing like the woman I had dated or bedded before but her natural beauty makes me attracted to her.

And it's a shame that I feel something different but wonderful around her. A smile formed on my face when she smiles and I quite like her as a person.

The dress she had worn on grandpa's birthday was perfect for her s**y body. I haven't had a golden opportunity to see her body like she had seen mine only in a towel but her expression tells me that she like what she had seen and my heart flutters with joy which is a new thing for me.

I had thought that staying together in a single room will make us the soldiers in a battlefield but I actually kinda like the fact that we share the same bed.

f***! What I'm thinking?

I shouldn't think like that about her but she...she is just out of my world. When she had saved grandpa and I had promoted her, I was amazed that she declined the offer without a second thought. Then I shake it off saying she is just acting but now I think she really is something...valuable and precious.

What the f***?!

I did not seem drunk and I'm in my office with Len discussing the important deal but why my mind is clouded with her thoughts.

Never in my life have I ever thought about a woman except for my princess Rachel who is my sister from another woman but how easily she has crept into my mind or there's another part too she had affected me.

Is she spreading some kind of virus?

"Man! What the hell are you thinking? I'm saying Mr. Jordan will accept it and you're starting at the screen?" Len's voice made me snap out of my daydream.

I tried to focus on what the hell he was speaking but none were of my interest as my brain wasn't registering a single word. My body was present in my office but my mind was wandering around certain someone who has been angry with me since my outburst three days ago. I have tried to talk with her but no she had ignored me every-time I had tried to make conversation or apologize.

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Yeah! The great Shaub Rehgen is trying to apologize to the doctor who had slapped him in their first meeting. I do not hold a grudge but she seems to hold as indirectly she makes me guilty of shouting at her.

I know she was not sober and don't know anything about my life but the door which she witnessed holds something very deep yet anguishing from my past which I don't want to let anyone know.

"I should arrange for you to get laid. You seemed to be out of your mind." Len's words made me shot a glare at him.

"What?! I get to know that the famous p***** is avoiding his fling. Is it related to Shalifa?" Len asked with a coy smile twirling the pen in his hand.

"It's none of your business Len. And you should leave now unless you want me to kick your a** out." I frantically get up from the sofa and went to sit on my work chair.

"Relax man. I was just asking...okay, okay. Apologize to her genuinely otherwise, she will not talk with you." Len chuckled seeing me dumbfounded as I haven't told him anything about my outburst but seems like Shalifa has filled him.

And talking about me avoiding the fling is somehow true. I have tried to be with other woman but every time I'm with someone else, her thought my mind and I couldn't enjoy.

It had happened since our first encounter and I have tried to get rid of her but somehow her image haunts me that I haven't bedded for months now.

f***! How had I survived so long?

And now I seem to want her in ways I haven't thought I would desire her. Since three days my mood is off and I'm feeling restless being a victim of mood swings like a woman in the period.

I shrugged off the thoughts and made my mind for the upcoming meeting in 20 minutes with Pregson CEO, Nick Pregson who was openly flirting with my wife.

The meeting ended up with a deal of two years and we signed the deal at the dinner. Then Nate came up with some paperwork which made me busy for another two hours and then I headed for home, which I used to call mansion before she had started living there.

I had assumed her to be sleeping soundly and my guess was correct as it was late at night. I too drifted to sleep thinking I would talk with her tomorrow.

The next morning when I wake up the bed was empty and she was nowhere to be seen. So I took the shower and wearing my usual Armani suit I went to have breakfast.

There she was laughing with the old man and eating her breakfast. I greeted them then she got up to leave for work. I was about to stop her but she told old man that there's an emergency so with goodbye she scurried to the front door.

After finishing my breakfast I too headed towards the office in my car and then I messaged her to meet for lunch at Lumberg hotel where I'm having a meeting.

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I waited for her response and after a while, she replied with a simple okay when I was in the middle of a meeting. Once the meeting was over I told Nate to canceled my afternoon meetings and I waited for her in the lobby.

But much to my dismay she stood me up and messaged that she couldn't make it. I so wanted to call the hospital and ask about her whereabouts but I stormed out of there after waiting for her like a fool for fifteen minutes.

That was the longest time or the first time I have waited for someone who didn't even show up. With a sigh, I decided to spend some time in my penthouse so I drive to Rehgen empire.

Due to the traffic, I needed to stop on my way and when I looked outside the window, I saw something which made me tighten my grip on the steering wheel till my knuckles were white.

I was busy glaring at the scene outside that the cop needs to made me drive away. All the way I was sulking and burst my angry on Nate, who bear it being my secretary.

And when the sun was down, I drove home and headed to my room. There, I saw her scrolling through her mobile while sitting on the edge of the bed.

She was so engrossed in her mobile that she didn't notice me entering but the slamming of the door made her startled and she raised her head to look at me. I looked at her without saying a word and she gave me a confused expression.

"What were you doing that you couldn't come to have lunch with me?" I spoke in a firm voice looking directly at her.

"I was busy..." She was giving lame excuses which made me furious.

"Busy due to work or with someone." I narrowed my eyes at her.

"I was with Luim. He..." I stopped her midway.

"Why were you with that a**hole?" I yelled running my hands through my hair.

"He is not an a**hole." She retorted placing her mobile on the side.

"What if he is? Who is he to you?" I lost my patience and I did not know why I feel irritated to hear her taking his side.

"He is my friend. My boyfriend whom I know since college and he is not anywhere close to the word you used." She snorted with a smirk.

"I have told you that you can't be in a relationship while we're..." Her laugh made me to shut my mouth.

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"S-stop. I smell something burning. Ohh! You're jealous." She laughed making me clenched my fist.

"What the f***? Jealous my foot. How can you think that I would be jealous of that a**hole? He is good for nothing." I said with a smirk.

"Look at yourself before talking bad about others. I don't know why you're jealous but-" I cut her off before she could finish her sentence.

"I'm not." I whined like a child.

"Yes. You're j-e-a-l-o-u-s." She teased me with a giggle.

"No. I'm not." I retorted with gritted teeth.

"Obviously you're and look, your ears are getting red." She giggled pointing at my ear with an index finger.

"You know Luim is way better than you and he is good looking. Most importantly he is a doctor who treats everyone with delicacy unlike you who didn't care about other emotions. Also, he knows how to treat woman unlike-" That was enough to tame the beast inside me and I strode towards her with a sharp glare.

I yanked her towards me in a swift making her collide with my chest when she was busying appreciating that a**hole and making me lose my patience.

Then I shut her mouth with my mouth stopping her mid sentence. I did not know how I came with that idea but her lips were tempting me since the last time I had tasted them and when her lips come in contact with mine I can't resist it so I made her gasp placing my hand on her b*** and shove my tongue inside her mouth.

She resists kissing me at first and tried to wriggle out from my grip but somehow she too responded to the kiss. It was a punishing kiss but when she kissed me back I kissed her pa**ionately. And I could kiss her all the time if she let out a s**y moan but the ringing of my mobile broke our intense kissing scene.

I groaned breaking the kiss and find her breathing heavily with a shocked expression plastered on her face. And when I look at the mobile there was a message from Nate stating that the client have arrived and wanted to meet me as he would be leaving for Paris in an hour.

"I need to go." I muttered shoving the mobile into the pocket and get out of the room licking my lips.

f***! I didn't mean to kiss her but am I really j-jealous or have lost my mind?

What will she do when she comes back to her sense? And I kissed her or we share a pa**ionate kiss.

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I felt the cool wind caress my skin and the trees sway in a rhythm where the wind takes it. It's just amazing to witness this type of natural beauty where there is peace and people are happy without anything to worry.

I gave a small smile to the beautiful little girl standing in a group of children and she came running to engulfed me in a hug. Later all the children ran and join us.

"We will miss you Dr.Choco." They all say in unison with a sad smile etched on their innocent face.

"I will also miss you guys. Remember that health is the key to..." I yelled and stopped to hear them continue.

"happiness. We will follow all your steps and never be sick." They all shouted in unison.

I then gave a proud smile and bid goodbye to the villagers where I have spent three months of a medical campaign.

Staying here far away from the city wasn't so easy at first but the people living here made it easier. They have treated us like a family and it's somewhat hard to leave this place.

I'm not the only one here but others too were attached to this place that they want to take these people with them but we couldn't vacate the whole village so with a small smile we get on the bus which will take us to the airport of Uganda and then we will head to NY.

The trip to the airport was sad and fellow colleagues were sharing their experience with others and hoping to visit here soon.

The hospital arranges medical campaigns once every year with a total of 30 medical workers including doctors, nurses, and medicine units to volunteer and it's my second time volunteering campaign in which Bell couldn't attend as her name was not included.

After traveling in the bus for about 2 hours we reached the airport and boarded the plane to get home which was arranged by the hospital and this time its a hospital private jet which makes everyone happy as it will be more relaxing and somehow privileged.

I rest my head on the headrest after taking the seat and then the plane took off making me close my eyes with a small grin. The second I close my eyes I saw him kissing me and that's happening since I left the next day after he had left the room without explanation leaving me shocked.

Till now I couldn't believe that he kissed me or moreover we kissed. He had kissed me first but later I too kissed him back and that's the biggest embarrassment of my life which is bugging me with a question of how can I feel good while kissing him?

I shouldn't have felt that way but I gotta say he was a good kisser as I didn't feel like it was my first time kissing.

Damn! Choco what are you saying?!

I should be pissed and I'm still but more with myself. And talking about the day when Shaub has text me to have lunch with him I had wanted to deny him but after thinking for a while I replied back with okay then I was called to the meeting about the medical campaign and at the end, Luim and I need to grab the food from the nearby dinner as it was a lunch with colleagues.

So I ended up texting Shaub that I couldn't make it. I was ignoring him for three days straight so he might have arranged that to converse but I stood him and somehow he deserved it for yelling at me about some door.

I shut my eyes tightly getting rid of the things running in my mind and drifted to sleep. I then woke up when the pilot announced that it was time for the landing and I put on the seatbelt sitting properly.

We landed in NY at mid-day and after picking our luggage we bid goodbye to each other. I was tired and the jet lag was not helping so I headed outside to hail the cab but a muscular man dressed in a suit stopped me from getting in the cab.

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"Mam. Mr.Rehgen has sent the car for you. This way Mam." Max, the muscular man said holding my suitcase, and walked towards the black SUV.

"Thank you." I said once I was seated in the backseat and Max hopped in the front to drive the car.

"Has Shaub send you to pick me?" I asked after a while as I haven't told him about the trip neither I have seen him before leaving. He had not come back once he left and Nicho was the one who knows about it.

"Yes, Mam. Nicholas sir had left for Hazel Wonder after you had left." Max said looking straight at the road.

I nodded in response and took out my mobile to text Bell that I'm back from the trip. She instantly replied that she couldn't wait to meet me and missed me a lot.

I will be joining the work after two days of rest which is the same for all the volunteers and now I'm in dire need to take a shower and have a night of sweet sleep.

When we reached the mansion Max halt the car and get out to open the door for me and he helped me to carry my luggage to my room cause Nicho was not here so we do not need to share a room and act like a married couple.

I then thanked Max and he left the room with Lia entering to ask me if I wanted anything to eat and I shake my head telling her to leave so that I can rest.

Then I take a long bath taking my time and lay down on the bed wearing Syong t-shirt which reaches mid thigh. I woke up when my stomach starts screaming for food and I headed downstairs to the kitchen.

There, Lia was cleaning the vegetables so I contemplate disturbing her or not by asking to make me food as I did not know how to cook and it's the work in which I couldn't excel.

So I opened the junk food cabinet ignoring Lia who was asking me to let her make food and I grabbed some chips and with a bottle of coke, I walk towards my room.

While walking I hear some distant voices coming from the far away corner of the hallway and curiosity took its place making me to drop the food I was holding on the side table where a small vase was placed.

I followed the sound thinking the place might be hunted as expect Shaub and me no one else come here so who is making the noises.

I slowly reached the end of the hallway and saw a huge door. I placed my ear to listen if the voice was coming from there and when I again heard someone speaking, I opened the door slowly and closed it without making a noise.

I looked around to find the shelves stack with books and then it hit me that it's a library but the noise was more clear here.

Then I looked to the left to find a door and when I opened the door I was greeted with men seated around the table listening to the person at the center who is none other than..Shaub.

Shaub stopped midway through his speech when our eyes met and I couldn't take my eyes of the deep ocean blue eyes which was drowning me. I then averted my gaze when I couldn't stand his heated gaze and find all the men looking at me, some with shocked and some with I-lust.

I felt uncomfortable when I notice them looking at my bare legs and I know that Shaub was having the meeting and I have intervened.

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"I'm..." I was about to apologize and get out of there but a loud voice beat me.

"Everyone leave the room. NOW." Shaub yelled giving a hard glare to his employees and within a blink of an eye, the room was empty leaving both of us alone.

"I'm extremely sorry to interrupt but I didn't mean to..." I said with a low voice and when I look at him, he was busying staring at my legs.

"Eyes up here mister." I shot a glare at him while placing my hands on my hips.

"Don't ever walk around wearing this?" He said looking at my eyes.

"Why should I listen to you?" I retorted back while checking him out. As usual he was wearing a grey three piece suit with trim hair and shaved beard.

"I don't like the way the men look at you and I see how it makes you feel uncomfortable. Unless you want to give them a show again." He said emphasizing on again which means they will have more meetings here.

I nodded walking out of the room and picked the food I had left on the side table. I haven't thought that he would talk to me like nothing had happened after I return from the trip and he also did not call me once while I was there.

I too did not call him so we two are even and I did not want him to call me moreover miss me. And How could he miss me when he yell at me the second we meet?

But...I somehow miss him, only when I was feeling bore not having anyone to yell at.

"You staying there." Shaub's voice came from behind when I was about to open my room door and I haven't noticed that he was following me.

"Where else I would stay? It's my room." I said over my shoulder not bothering to look at him.

"But your things are in my room, my love." He said with a smirk which I see even turning away from him.

"I will tell Lia to bring my things tomorrow." I said while opening the door with one hand cause another was holding my food.

"How was your trip?" I heard him ask while I was putting the food on the bed.

"It was good." I said out loud shutting the door to avoid further questions.

Then I watched some movies in Netflix while eating junk food and sipping the coke. And I drifted to sleep talking with dad and mom.

The next day I spend my day on my room watching movies and sleeping, shared few conversations with Shaub while breakfast and during dinner.

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He did not talk about the kiss so I too avoided the topic but I could feel his gaze on my lips whenever I'm speaking and when I tried to catch him in act he would look away.

I called Nicho after few days and we talked for an hour with me sharing my days on the trip. I also visited my dad's house and spend some time with them during weekends and have family time.

Syong couldn't join us as he was away from the home due to his business trip but mom called Shaub to replace the emptiness of her son. We had a great time together and mom was happy to see Shaub with us.

Likewise, another month came to the end with me spending time with my family and friends and busying myself in the hospital.

And I couldn't deny when Luim asked me for a lunch during the break and ended up meeting his mom who also happened to be there to have lunch with one of her friend, who need to leave early due to her daughter's problem.

It was a coincidence or what but I couldn't stop myself from making a shocked face when I saw his mom, Jade Detex who happened to be the same lady guest of Lee mansion and she was there when Shaub had introduced me as his finance.

"Mom. This is Shalifa, the one whom I had told you about. And Shalifa this my mom Jade." Luim introduced us with a huge smile plastered on his face.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Detex." I said while composing myself from the shock.

"Oh! Dear. Call me Jade and I was dying to meet you." She said with a huge grin and tucked her blonde hair at the side.

"Umm..guys I gotta take this call." Luim excused when his mobile rang and he went to the side to take it.

There was an awkward silence when Luim left and I just sat there with a small smile still processing the fact that she's Luim mom and Shaub too somehow know her.

I hadn't forgotten about the last meeting and now meeting again out of blue is somehow awkward to me and I could say the same to her as she too was trying to grasp the situation while fidgeting with her purse strap.

“So Shalifa. How’s is my son treating you? You were really his finance and his wife now.” Jade asked out of nowhere and it takes time to understand what she was talking about.

And when I was about to answer her who she’s referring to as her son then Luim came to tell us that they need to leave as something came up.

He was sorry to leave me after few minutes of coming here and apologized to take me out next time but I said it’s alright and they bid goodbye with a sad smile.

And they walked towards the exit leaving me with a confused thought. When I recalled her words, I came to the conclusion that she was referring to Shaub as her son.

What’s the mystery about my son? !

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I have become restless since I have met Jade who had claimed Shaub as her son and who is also Luimon’s mom. The whole day I was trying to figure out what their relationship was but came up with nothing. And talking about her facial feature, she has the same deep ocean blue eyes as Shaub with blonde hair but Luim has green eyes with black hair. Then who is the real son of her and why Shaub ignored her instead of greeting his mom if he was her real son?

Maybe they are brothers?

Ugh! I couldn’t predict everything when I do not know anything about his life and he had never told me anything. But he had told me that his father had died when he was little and about his mother, he hardly talks or even mentions her. I have met with Nicho, Nussy, Rachel, and Lenard but they too have never mentioned his mother. In his mansion too I haven’t seen any pictures of his mother, all were of his father’s or grandfathers.

And most importantly when my mom had told him to call her mom, I have noticed that he was quite nervous to voice it out and whenever mom would show motherly affection towards him, he would be so happy like a child who was deprived of such affection. Only my mom could bring his real personality otherwise he would go back to his jerk face which made me dislike him to the fullest.

I so wanted to ask him about his past but whenever I wanted to question him, I would see him smiling, and then I would stop myself from asking him as not to spoil his wonderful mood. I do not know what has happened to him but these days he has been treating me nicely and the mocking has ended.

When Nicho had called me to ask about Shaub and me, I had to tell him that he was taking me out to dinner and lunch which had made me amazed at how he can be a gentleman and Nicho told me that he wasn't arrogant and rude like he showed up but something happened in past which made him act like a jerk. I so wanted to ask him more about his so called past but refrain myself as he would be sus**ious of our marriage thing.

"Choco! Syong told me that you have stolen his favorite t-shirt which I have bought him." Bell yelled at me which broke my trance and I looked up at her.

"Umm..yeah. I asked him nicely but he didn't give away so I have taken when he couldn't see me and you didn't buy one for me." I said in a bored tone holding the cup of coffee.

"I don't know that you like men things. And what are you thinking so deeply?" Bell raised an eyebrow at me and sipped her coffee while waiting for me to speak.

"Huh. It's nothing and have you hear from Luim?" I tried to divert the question while sipping my own coffee.

"I just know that his father is in I.C.U so he couldn't come and don't divert the question. Tell me what's bugging you? Tell your BFF choco, I might help you." Bell gave a puppy eyes which made me open my mouth.

"It's about Shaub. He..." Bell whistle stop me from talking further.

"Oho! You were thinking about your hubby. Did he kiss you? Or you two have done the deed? Don't tell me..." Bell was babbling without caring about her surroundings and others were glancing our way as the cafe was crowded.

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"Shut your mouth Bell and it's not what I was thinking about?" I shot a glare at her which made her sit properly on the chair.

"Alright, alright. I will zip my mouth and speak after you finished." She closed her mouth and gestured for me to speak.

"It's about Shaub and his past. I don't want to interfere in his life but certain circ**stances made me know about it and now I don't know who could help me to know more about it. I had wanted to ask him myself but whenever I try, something stops me and I...I don't know whether to dig it or not." I pouted looking at Bell who was listening to me attentively.

"It's simple choco. You should try to know more about it and if you couldn't ask him then you can ask someone close to him." Bell said in a duh tone.

“Someone close to him?!” I made a mental list of people associated with Shaub and came up with a name.

“Len! He could help me.” I said with a small grin plastered on my lips.

“Len? How will he help?” Bell asked with a confused face.

“He is his best friend so he might know about it and he was his friend since diapers. So thanks Bell for the advice.” I stand to give a hug and she responded while patting my back.

“Ok. Then when you are you gonna meet him?” Bell asked once the waiter took our empty cup and we stand to get out of the cafe.

“Soon and now I need to get home. Bye see ya.” With a last hug, I bid goodbye to her and hopped on the car driving to the mansion.

When I entered my room I call Luim asking him how was his dad doing and if everything was okay and he told me that his health has slightly improved and it was the reason due to which his mom and he needed to left me alone during lunch two weeks ago. And I told him that he did not need to worry about me and he should be there for his family and also to give my regards to his mom. Then I ended the call and drifted to sleep not before telling Lia that I won't have dinner.

The next few days I spend most of the time in the hospital with the patient and talking about the plan to talk with Len about Shaub's past life, my mind was having a constant battle with interfering with his life and trying to find something which he wouldn't want to share.

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I did not want to know but seeing him sad and some kind of pain in that deep ocean blues eyes which were so mesmerizing, made me to know what has made him like this and if I could help then it would be great. So, after thinking and thinking I call Len asking to meet and he was okay with it and told me to meet at his hotel.

“Hello! Shalifa. It's nice to see you.” Len greeted me and engulfed me in a hug which I return instantly.

“Hi! And it's the same for me. I don't know that you own this beautiful hotel.” I said looking around the crafted walls with pure adoration.

“It's one of the hotels I own and let's take a sit before we chitchat.” Len leads the way and we sat at the table near the pool with a little bit of privacy.

"Thank you." I said when I was seated on the chair he had pulled and with a small welcome he too take sat down in front of me.

"So what do you want to order?" He said gesturing me to look at the menu and he too does the same.

"Okay now, what do you want to ask about Shaub?" Len said after we have given our order and the waiter had left.

"Huh. How you know I'm here to ask about Shaub?" I haven't told him and he could read a mind?

"I can't read minds but I know you're here to ask about him. It's kind of instinct and tell me if I'm wrong?" Len raised an eye brow at me and I shake my head with a no.

"When you told me that you have seen a hidden door in his mansion and he shouted at you like a mad man then I know that you will come soon to ask me about him and sorry to say this but I was stunt when he didn't kick you out the instant as he didn't tolerate anyone who interferes his privacy. And I know that I was right about you." Then a waiter came with our food and when the waiter left Len again continued not letting me say a word.

"Knowing Shaub and his temper, I don't want to tell you about his past but I can say that he hates his mom so much that whenever someone asks him about her, he becomes someone different and can't control himself. I don't know clearly what she had done but I know that they have some sort of misunderstandings which she wanted to clear but Shaub doesn't want to listen to a word nor see her that he had become cold hearted to the world." Len stopped talking, chew his meat, and then we eat in silence with me processing the things he had just said.

"Thank you Len for the meal. I have a great time." I said in a pleased voice when we're at the front door and Len asked for my mobile. He typed a number and saved it as Jade.

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Then I return to the mansion and couldn't decide whether to call her or not. At last, I didn't call her as the confirmation of her as his mother was enough for the day and I was tired of battling with my mind. And the following day I was appointed to the emergency room and was busy with the emergency patient that I forgot about Shaub and his mom.

After a week on the weekend, I was alone at the mansion and Lia was out doing grocery shopping and I hadn't heard from Shaub since morning, so I got to explore the mansion. I tried to remember about the hidden door pathway but I couldn't remember a bit of it so I walked around randomly where my leg takes me and then once again I ended up in the same hallway which I recognize when I saw my earring which I have on Nicho's birthday which was lost that day lying on the floor. I picked it up and examine to find it

the same earring I thought to have lost and taking slow steps ahead I was about to walk further when a pissed voice stops me.

“What are you doing here?” Shaub pissed voiced echo in the hallway which made me to turn around to look at his angry face.

I tried to come up with some excuse or something which will make him cool down but nothing came to my mind. I was embarra**ed to say that I was spying on his things and wanted to explore the hidden door. So I looked down when he advanced towards me with a clenched fist and waited for something hard or harsh to contact me but a familiar voiced stop him.

“Shaub! Let her go.” Jade voiced came from the other end which made Shaub to turn around to look at her.

“Who let you enter here? And Why are interfering in my matters?” Shaub shouted at her which made me to flinch.

“I’m here to talk with you. I have tried to approach you before but you always send me away. But now I will go back only after I talk with you.” Jade said in a firm voice and her face soften when she saw me.

“How dare you? You have no right to come to talk to me.” Shaub said harshly with a venomous glare at Jade.

“Don’t forget that I’m your mother?” Jade screamed raising her voice with a harsh glare.

For a while, they kept giving a hard glare to each other and there was a dangerous silence lingering around the hallway. I wanted to get out from there but seeing them rooted to the same position I too kept quiet while biting my lips and pray that the ground would open up for me to take me away from the awkward moment. And then a loud bang sounded which almost made my eyes pop out of the socket and it scared me to death.

Also, Shaub seems to be pissed more than I could imagine!

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I haven’t wished to see him in such a situation nor wanted them to meet like this but the timing is not helping me and seeing Shaub furious is not the sight I wanted to witness.

“Oh my god! Shaub, you’re bleeding.” I yelled while holding his bruised hand which he had used to punch on the wall a minute before.

At that moment I forgot that Jade too was there and was scared to see Shaub in all violent mood. I was looking at his wounded hand when he abruptly s*****ed his hand away and shot a glare at me. For a second I was intimidated by him but I shook my head and hold his hand.

“Security come here immediately and take this woman away from here. And I will have a serious talk with your boss.” Shaub shouted through the intercom and furiously walked away.

“Shaub! Wait you need to be treated. Your hand is severely hurt.” I yelled while following him and Jade trailed behind us.

“You’re acting like a child Shaub. Just calm down and let me apply the medicine.” I gripped his arm hard and pushed him on the sofa of the living area. And he tried to get up but I shot a harsh glare at him and shouted at Max to bring the first aid box which he immediately gave me after going through the kitchen cabinet.

“Shaub! I’m just here to talk so tell your men to leave me.” Jade whisper yelled and looked at me with pleading eyes to do something as the men were telling her to get out.

“Max do not touch her and leave with your men.” I ordered while applying antiseptic on Shaub’s hand slowly and blow some air when he hisses in pain.

“No...” Shaub was about to speak but I cut him off by putting the healing cream on his wound.

“Max just do as I say and close the door after you leave.” I did not give him a chance to speak and Max left the room along with the other men and closed the front door.

“I’m sorry Shaub. I do not mean to come here like this but I can’t stop myself from seeing you. I...” Jade apologize looking sadly at Shaub.

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“Don’t apologize? It doesn’t suit you.” Shaub screamed harshly and shot a glare at me when I was bandaging his hand.

“She can hear you, Shaub, you don’t need to scream out loud.” I sarcastically said pinning the bandage at the side and closed the first aid box after putting the medicine in it.

“I know I should have come to apologize earlier but you don’t want to see me that I couldn’t explain to you my reason.” Jade sighed when Shaub did not listen to her.

“Mr. Shaub Reghen! I don’t know what is wrong here but you should give her a chance to explain. You can’t stay like this forever and make her feel guilty.” I could not hold his

tantrums like a school girl who does not want to accept the apology or even listen to the explanation.

“You don’t know anything Shalifa. So don’t raise your voice to me and get the hell out here.” Shaub said with a venomous glare.

“Neither you do Shaub. And Shalifa, please sit beside Shaub, you’re his wife.” Jade voice made me sit beside him with awkwardness as Shaub didn’t want me here.

“Shaub! I never thought you would turn out like this and hate me so much that you wouldn’t want me around you and you neither hear from me. But now I have enough of your accusations and humiliation. If you don’t want me to take your whole day as you may have some important meetings then you will sit down and hear me out. And I swear I wouldn’t come in contact with you again.” Jade said through gritted teeth and with a sigh, Shaub sat down beside me.

“You don’t feel bad when you left five years old child to marry your love?” Shaub voiced out with a pain which he had kept inside for many years.

“You wouldn’t believe but that was the worst decision I had made in my life for which I regret every day. I love you more than anything so....” Jade eyes were full of tears and she was embarra**ed to look at Shaub.

“I thought you love my dad and me but you left with your love. I still remember the last night you have put me to bed saying you love me and the next day you were gone.” Shaub croaked out clenching his bandage free hand.

“I love your dad Shaub but just as a best friend. He was a good man and a true friend. He never left me alone and let me down. He was everything I could ask for but.” Jade did not take the sit and stood near the sofa across from us.

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“But he couldn’t be a good husband that you left him?” Shaub snapped at her which made her look more pathetic.

“It’s not like that Shaub. It’s complicated to understand so I didn’t want you as a child to hear the truth and now you have matured. I hope you will understand your mom.” Jade wiped the tears br***** in her eyes.

“Don’t ever call yourself my mom? You were never there for me when I was afraid to sleep at night, scared to play outside due to insects and when dad left me.” Shaub burst out loud with an accusing gaze at her.

“I had never wanted to leave you Shaub but keeping a heavy stone on my heart I made the decision cause it was the best at that time. And I had not imagined that Damon

would leave us soon.” Jade could not control her emotions anymore so with the support of the sofa arm, she sat down.

“You know you have killed him and you don’t need to act as if you feel sorry. It’s all fake.” Shaub hissed at her.

“Please don’t say that Shaub. I’m not faking anything but I’m truly sorry. I had come the next day I heard Damon couldn’t make it and you were mourning over his death that you didn’t want to see me. I pleaded with your grandpa to let me see you but he explained to me that you see me as the cause of your father’s death so I didn’t come near you in his funeral. Seeing you sad like that and trying to wake him up made me ran to you but Nussy stopped me as she didn’t want you to accuse me in front of everyone. That day I know that I have lost you and you would hate me even more but I couldn’t do anything. With your loss, I was so devastated that I couldn’t forgive myself but Andre made me believe that I should try to make you understand and let you know why I choose to leave you.” Jade choked up and control herself from breaking down.

“So I talk with dad about you and asked him to let me take you with me but he denied saying that you don’t want to see me anywhere near you. Hearing that I was so much hurt that I felt like a horrible person and a mother but I didn’t give up. I file for your custody which got canceled as I had already given you up to your dad and you’re the only heir of the Reghen empire. I also tried to send you gifts and toys but finding it was from me you never opened them.” I gave a sad look to Jade and tried to suppress my own emotion.

“You can’t expect someone to have the gifts given by the person who doesn’t want them at the first place!” Shaub snapped at her.

“See? You still blame me for everything but no one is here to blame Shaub. It’s just the fate of my life to see my son hate me and couldn’t show how much I love my son?” Jade croaked out with regret.

“Was it also the fate that made my dad to cried out every night for the person he had loved? He never told me why you left us instead he would tell me that you’re the most beautiful woman he had ever met and he is happy for you. But he couldn’t hide his pain from you leaving him alone and claiming other men as your love. He never breaks down around me but I would always see him looking at our family photo every night and he drowns in alcohol to forget about every pain. I heard grandpa telling him to marry again but he said that you’re the only woman he loved and will love till his last breath. And at the hospital when he was fighting for his life, he told me that you’re a nice mother but I didn’t listen to him and argue with him that I couldn’t say my last words to him. But you know what, you don’t deserve his love? You’re a selfish person so you deserve my hate.” Shaub poured out all of his frustration towards her.

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"I'm selfish Shaub. But you know what, my love for Andre didn't let me to see your dad more than a friend. Damon and I were best friends since high school and our parents were also old friends that made us spend more time together. I wanted to study in London so I left after high school and there I met Andre. He was love at first sight and after spending more time with him, we fell in love with each other. Then I called my parents to tell them about Andre but they told me that your grandpa had arranged my marriage with your dad. My dad didn't listen to me when I told him that I couldn't marry your dad when I love another man and later I find out Andre was cheating on me. So I left for NY without telling Andre anything and then I married your dad seeing his love for me which I had thought Andre would have for me. And then a year later, I found out that Andre never cheated on me and it was my fault to not listen to him when he had come to clear the things out." Jade cried while telling her life story.

"I regretted it but I found out that I was expecting you and I forgot everything. I put all my effort to move on and become a wife to your dad but the love made it so much difficult that I hated myself for messing with your dad's life. Then one day I couldn't lie to him about seeing Andre in his back and explained to him everything. I know he was hurt but I could not love him as he does. And seeing me longing for Andre, he set me free to go to Andre." Jade looked up at the portrait of Shaub's dad hung on the wall and guilt was clearly shown on her face.

"I...I told him that he didn't need to do that but he a**ured me that it was good for everyone. I wanted to take you with me but seeing Damon all alone I don't want to take you away from him and I need to left the night you have mentioned cause Andre got into an accident and no one was there to look after him. Andre took two months to recover and then we got married. I wanted to come and meet you but I somehow wanted you to forgive me and I know that Damon would give enough love to you. And there is not a single day that I haven't thought of you and you're the best thing that had ever happened to me." I went to Jade's side and rubbed her arm to let her calm down.

"Oh! Really then how come you have another child if I was the best thing that happened to you?" Shaub hissed at her with a venomous glare.

"Andre and I couldn't have a child so we adopted Luim cause he reminds me of you. And please forgive me for never being there for you. I ha-" Shaub's voice shut her off.

"Enough. I don't want to hear anything and help me with never ever coming back." With that Shaub strode away towards the stairs without turning around.

"Jade! I think you should go now. Should I call Luim?" I did not want Shaub to get mad at her and tell something harsher than she could take.

"I don't want Luim to know and thank you for being there for him. Promise me that you will look after him." Jade said in a worried voice and seeing her like that I couldn't stop myself from agreeing with her.

I then gave her a gla** of water and called Max to take her home. I hugged her and bid goodbye to her promising to look at her grumpy son. Then I looked for Shaub in his room and every other room where he could be but much to my disappointment he was nowhere to be seen. I know the confrontation was much to take but I hope that he could at least try to forgive Jade.

Where are you, Shaub?! I need to find you soon otherwise.....

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A lone tear escape from my eye when I saw the scene before me. I had never thought that I would ever see him this broken and vulnerable.

He was always an arrogant, rude, and cold hearted jerk to me but when I hear his voice back at the living area accusing Jade of not being there for him as a mother, I know that he was trying to hide all the pain and had acted as a strong person.

But even the strongest person has his downfall and they too have emotions which are very sensitive to them. People cannot always be happy all the time so sadness is what makes them cope with the reality of life. And life is unpredictable so we need to build up our courage to withstand its outcomes.

Also, I had never thought that the person who does not seem to care about another soul is actually broken from inside and is hiding the pent up of emotion since he was a little boy.

It's really hard for me to imagine how he had felt when his own mother left him to be with a man other than his dad. The little Shaub might have cried endless nights and waited till his mother come to say everything will be okay but she never came nor he let her come.

She had broken that part of him which is very hard to mend but I wouldn't let him be the rude Shaub who only knows how to hide his feelings but the Shaub who knows how to smile and care about everyone.

I couldn't think of what he had felt, when I had supportive parents who love each other a lot, and even when they do fight sometimes, it always ended up with both of them apologizing to each other.

And I couldn't say that Jade is the culprit here but it is clear that she truly couldn't become the mother Shaub had wanted and she had hurt him emotionally to the extent that he doesn't know when others will leave his side and cheat on him.

After searching him in each and every corner of the mansion, I went to the last place where I thought he might have gone and my guess was right.

When I opened the hidden door, I couldn't believe that the man in front of me is the great Shaub Reghen who is so proud of himself that he wouldn't let anyone to think that he too sometimes feels weak.

And the moment I take a step inside the room, I find broken pieces of things s***tered on the floor and looking at the things it seemed to be the gifts which might be sent by Jade as it was still covered with the faded r***rs.

I carefully place my foot on the floor as not to smash anything and look around for a big man who has an ego as high as Mt.Everest.

Then I find him at the corner sitting on the floor while leaning his back against the old coffee table looking vulnerable and broken which made something inside me to wince and I ran to engulf him in a hug.

I wrapped my hands around his torso and rubbed his back in a soothing manner to let him know that it's okay to be weak sometimes and to feel down.

He did not return the hug neither did he protest but just stay like that for a while. Then I do not know what made him change but he wrapped his arms around me and placed his face on the crook of my neck.

His sudden action took off guard and my breath hitched when his breath fan on my skin which made me still for a moment and my body went through the shortage of oxygen.

"Shaub! It's okay. You will be fine." I whispered when I regain my senses and I patted his back.

"Don't! Just go away." He frantically pushed me away and I stumbled a little with a shocked expression.

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"Shaub! I'm just here t-" He did not let me finish my sentence and shouted at me.

"I don't need your pity. You would be happy to see me...like this. Just leave." His outburst made me flinch and I looked at him like I'm seeing an alien who knows how to change his mood within a second.

He is such a bipolar jerk.

"I don't pity you, Shaub. I'm just here to check on you. You may be a cold hearted b***** who does not care about anyone else and never heard of humanity? But I do and care for you." I said honestly while looking deadly at him.

"It's f***ing too much to take Shalifa. The woman who claimed to be my mother said that she had left me cause of love. And moreover, she also claimed to love me yet she left me alone. I..." He sighed in frustration and ran his hand through his hair muttering incoherent words.

"What she did was wrong? But you should have at least let her explain to you earlier and maybe she would have made it up to you." I tried to reason out taking small steps towards him.

"There's nothing to explain. And she had done what she had thought was right. But now I could make my own decisions." Shaub said in a broken voice while clenching his fist.

"That's what I wanted you to do Shaub? The past had already pa**ed away and now your present is in your own hand. I know it's hard to forget everything but you should move on. Remember what you told me when I was mourning over grandma's death that it will give us more pain. So try to live life when you have a chance. Everyone is not lucky to be born with great looks and money like you do. And most importantly with the annoying smirk of yours." I tried to lighten the mood.

"Without my smirk, I wouldn't be the great Shaub Reghen." He tried to smirk which was good at the moment.

"See. You don't need anyone to praise you? You're so full of yourself. The arrogant jerk." I snorted with an annoyed expression.

"You know nobody calls me that and I would never allow anyone. But you are something, my love." The old jerk was back and everything was forgotten but his expression hardened when he looks at the wall behind me.

When I turn around to follow his gaze, I saw the photo of his dad, mom, and a little him standing together with a bright smile making a perfect family picture. The little boy was nestled between his parents and his deep ocean blue eyes were glowing with pure happiness and mischievousness.

"Ugh...the big man still has the habit of throwing things around the room. It would take some time to clean it." I said picking up one of the boxes with a sigh to distract him.

"Shalifa place the box down and don't touch anything. I will tell Roan to take care of it." Shaub ordered me and walked out of the room calling for Roan and told him to throw away everything.

I wanted to protest against him to not to throw everything but seeing the new determination in his eyes I shut my mouth and watched him look at the room for the last time with a look which says: not to come back here ever again.

I then saw him controlling his emotions when the family picture was been taken away along with the wrapped gifts and I gripped his arm to get his attention.

“Shaub! Can you come with me? Please.” I added with irresistible puppy eyes which made me cringe inwardly.

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“Where to?” He voiced out after staring at me for a minute with a blank look.

“Just follow. Will you?” I said in a sugarcoated voice and walk ahead when he sighed in annoyance.

When I reached my room, I looked over my shoulder to see if he was following and when I saw him walking towards my room, I entered inside my room.

“What the f***? I’m not a kid to watch movies with you.” Shaub yelled at me when I asked him to sit on my bed and opened Netflix while searching for some funny movie on my laptop.

“Movies are not for kids only and is entertaining to watch.” I scolded him and scrolled through the list of movies.

“You’re wasting my time and I haven’t thought that you would spend your time watching this.” He pointed to the screen with irritation.

“Oh! The great Shaub Reghen couldn’t even watch a movie and complains movies are for kids only.” I mocked him and mentally rolled my eyes while looking at his pissed face.

“I’m not complaining.” He whined like a grumpy kid and make faces.

“Says the one who is wincing like a girl in period?” I mocked him to make him more pissed but he gave me a sly smile instead of an angry face.

“Talking about the period, I have never thought it’s that painful. How come you manage when you’re in the surgery?” Shaub asked with a curious look.

“You will know when you will become a woman but that’s not happening soon nor in this life so shut your mouth and enjoy this movie.” I said with a pointed look which means not taking no for an answer.

“No. Wait a minute.” He abruptly gets up and sprinted out of the room, going god knows where and I sulked looking at the open door.

“I shouldn’t have asked him to come when I know he wouldn’t want to watch it. Now I need to watch it alone. But I had always watched it alone except when Bell would accompany me during our sleepover.” I mumbled resting my head against the headrest and placed the laptop in the front while sitting cross legged starting at the animated movie.

“Ugh...this stubborn woman wouldn’t listen to me. Now I need to restart the movie.” I looked at the door to see Shaub holding some chips and cola while walking towards the bed with an annoyed look etched on his handsome face.

“If I had miss the beginning then I would never share the chips with you.” He snorted sitting beside me cross legged while putting the chips and cola beside the laptop and looked at the screen to find it was just starting.

I gave a glance at him and continued watching the movie. I didn’t bother to open the chips and have some when he put the packet in front of me.

And the movie was about the two puppies who were lovers separated at the dog care center and were waiting for their reunion.

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It was a hilarious movie which made us laugh out loud forgetting about our life outside and we enjoyed yelping like the child who is watching their favorite cartoons.

“Haha...they are so cute.” I coo at the ending when they reunited and got married.

“Woman stop yelping out loud. You’re making my ear bleed.” Shaub yelled pausing the screen when they were kissing looking dreamily at each other and the credits rollover.

“You just know how to spoil my mood.” I shut the laptop with a huff and crushed the chips rappers with my hands.

“You’re the one to spoil your own mood. Life doesn’t always have happy ending.” Shaub stated with a duh tone.

“Yeah! But we could always hope for the best. Hope is the big thing.” I replied in the same tone staring at the ceiling.

“It is good to do so but in the end, we will always be disappointed. I had hope that one day my mom would come back but she never came. When she did come back, it was the end of my hope.” Shaub voice out holding the cola bottle in his hand with more force than necessary.

"I so wanted to forgive her thinking that she had left me for a reason but whenever I made up my mind to forgive her, my dad's face came in front of me, and everything changes. His death had affected me in ways, you couldn't imagine. It was really hard to see him cry every night for her and as a child also I could see he too was waiting for her. But she...anyways she said it was the cause of love that she couldn't become my father's wife." Shaub continued with a hint of anger and frustration.

"Have you ever love someone Shalifa?" Shaub asked out of the blue after a few minutes of silence and that question made me zone out.

I saw him looking at me from the corner of my eyes and when I meet his gaze, I drown in those mesmerizing blue eyes which were busy searching for something inside me.

Love? I have never loved someone till now but...I have never thought of it.

"Is that hard to answer?" Shaub fired another question when I was about to open my mouth to say something.

"Forget that I even asked!" Shaub muttered when I didn't say anything and walk out the door.

Then many questions arise in my mind like: Why had Shaub asked me that?, Why he was waiting for me to say something?, Why he was pissed when he gets only silence?

And most importantly why I couldn't say I don't when he had asked me? Why I couldn't say a word? Nor shake my head stating no.

Why! And Why? Was the only thing going on my mind?

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 40

"Time waits for none and those who can go along with time, they would only succeed in their life."

Likewise, we couldn't go back in time and change our past but we could at least try to cherish our happy moments while remembering them.

And time has flown so fast that I couldn't believe it, it's the time I will be finally gonna be free from the whole marriage thing. The marriage which I didn't remember to be part of and which was imposed on me on the basis of the shreds of evidence and someone's claim. Remembering that day, a smile from on my face yet it made me feel irritated as that day I was regarded as Mrs.Shalifa Shaub Reghen and I still couldn't said it without feeling odd.

“Here is your espresso Mam.” Bell huffed while placing the coffee on the table.

“Thank you.” I bowed my head dramatically and shaking her head she too takes the seat across me.

“Sooo...” Bell said wriggling her eyebrow and played with the straw.

“Huh.” I said while sipping my espresso with a boring look.

“I hear that one year is gonna complete soon and...” Bell trailed off and looked intensely at me.

“And?! Bell, what do you mean to say?” I asked with a confused look.

“You know...it’s...about your marriage. Are you really going to leave him?” Bell said looking a bit hesitant.

I bite my lips and looked at every where other than at Bell, who was busy staring at me while trying to read my thoughts. Well, frankly saying I was not thinking anything at the moment. It was like my mind had gone completely blank and I did not know what to say or do. From the past few days when the last month was coming nearer to the end, a lot of Why?, What?, How? and all sorts of Wh? questions were going on my mind but still, I couldn’t come with a solid answer.

I do not know whether I should leave or stay. Will Shaub asked me to stay? and Will he want me to? No. No, he was the want to suggest that I leave after a year but...why something inside me feels hurt when I think like that?

I shouldn’t want to stay even he did asked me, cause first he is an arrogant, rich, and rude jerk who is so stubborn that he didn’t know how to accept a simple no. Second I had not wanted to marry him not like the way we do and it’s...it’s just frustrating.

Ugh! I-I do not want to think anything or about anyone and especially not about him.

“Choco! I understand what you might be thinking but I hope that you would make the right decision! It’s your life afterward.” Bell said in a firm voice when I just kept quiet fidgeting with my finger and busy with my own thoughts.

“Yeah! It’s my life afterward.” I repeat the last sentence while calming my inner conflicts with a sigh.

“And choco, tell me honestly how do you feel when your jerk kisses you?” Bell asked after a few minutes of silence which almost made me to choke on my coffee.

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“W-What are y-you sa-saying?” I stammered while forming the perfect sentence.

“I had said what you have heard? So answer me honestly.” Bell asked with a playful smirk making me flushed in front of the other colleagues who were thankfully at the other table but were trying to eavesdrop seeing Bell’s teasing look.

“Really?! Out of all the questions you want me to answer that...honestly. And you will not get any answ-” Bell cut me off with her aww sound.

“Aww...you’re feeling shy to share with me. It’s not that more thing had happened that I forget to ask. So h-” I get up from the seat before she could finish her sentence.

“I’m done here and I need to check on the patient. And I have never thought you would embarra** me like this.” I sounded pissed and walked out muttering some curse to my so called BFF.

“Wait! Wait Choco. I was just teasing you.” I hear Bell yelled at my back and trailed behind to catch up with me.

But I walked ahead ignoring her protest to wait for her and she caught me when I was talking with one of the nurses but couldn’t say much as she needs to leave to check on the emergency room. Then I too walked towards room no 203 and on the way, I met Luim, who seem to have just gotten out of the OT and he looked exhausted.

“Hey! How was it?” I asked halting at my track.

“Hello! The patient is in a coma but the surgery was successful.” Luim replied in his professional voice.

“Oh! I hope he will recover soon. And I will get going then.” I said walking ahead but he grabbed my hand which made me to stop walking and I turn around to look at him.

“Shalifa! I-I need to talk with you.” He said sounding quite unlike him and he left my hand when I gaze at his hold muttering a small sorry.

“Okay but now I need to check on the patient. How about when my shift ends?” I said with a small smile.

“Sure. I will see you soon then.” He said in a not so okay voice and I just nodded my head when I saw the nurse who was looking for me.

Then I went inside the room to check on that patient and afterward I was busy with the other patients. Thankfully there were not any emergency cases that need immediate surgery so that I spend some time talking with the patients which made me to forget everything for a while and soon my shift ended.

“Oh! Luim. I was just heading outside.” I said when I saw Luim entering my cabinet.

“Uh I came here to talk with you. Only if you don’t have any problem. And I want to talk with you about the last time we had lunch together but couldn’t make it. So here I’m now.” Luim said halting near my work desk.

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“No. I don’t mind. It’s just that I thought we will be going out.” I said placing my bag on the table and gestured him to take a seat.

“I want to go out but it’s better we talk here as no one will eavesdrop.” Luim reasoned out while looking at me for a response to which I just gave a slight nod.

“What’s that you need to talk about that we need to be away from public? Is it about Jade?” I asked with a concerned look.

“No. My mother is fine and thanks for everything you have done when she was at Shaub’s. That man must have said some hurtful words again but your comforting words made her okay. And talking about the talk I want to talk, it’s about Shaub and you.” Luim said looking intensely at me.

“What’s about Shaub and me?” I asked with a raised eyebrow.

“I’m here to talk about your marriage. I know it’s not my job to poke in between but you need to listen to what I have to say? Shaub is not what you think he is?” Luim said not bothering to conceal the hate he has for Shaub.

“Luim! I know you guys don’t get along well but I have told yo-” I was about to say something but Luim cut me off.

“It’s not about me hating him but him using you. Shalifa! That b***** has you used to take revenge on me.” Luim shouted out loud making me shocked for a moment.

“What?! He used...” I couldn’t form the sentence as the thought of him using me made me creep out.

“Yes. Choco! That a**hole manipulates you to marry him. He is playing a dirty game. He used the drunken state of you and made you signed the marriage paper. You didn’t find it odd that the paper was available at his home and that in the late at night. He must have planned it a long time ago and the lawyer might also be bought by him.” Luim words made me to clenched my fist in anger.

“But my brother?! When I wake up the next day I too didn’t believe his words and thought that he is playing around. But the footage of me signing with my own hand with a smile and my brother’s happy face...” I mumbled while recalling that morning.

“Your brother too was manipulated by him by saying that you couldn’t live without him and want to marry right away. Syong was present there to make you believe that you signed the papers with your consent so that you wouldn’t be sus***ious. And when I watched that footage, at first I too couldn’t believe Syong would do that to you but when I confront him, he told me that Shaub had told a story of you two being a lover and you guys couldn’t resist staying away. He made your brother to believe his words and he was just a pawn on his game. That p***** fool all of us.” Luim said in a pissed voice.

“And how can you say all of it? You were...” I asked while controlling the tears that threatened to fall.

“When I heard the news of your marriage, I know that something was off as he wouldn’t pull this stunt without any reason. So, I try to find out his reason, and one night when he was drunk at the club, I fought with him and he spilled all of his deeds. He said that he married you to see me hurt. He...” Luim stopped to look at me and clenched his fist till it turns white. He then pa**ed me his mobile and the video of Shaub’s confession was playing on it.

“It’s...you already know that he is my mom’s son. And he hated me for taking his mom away. He has some grudge against me that he would always try to provoke me and when I asked him to talk nicely with mom, he beat me and a fight would start. He had tried to make me feel low but I have never given him the satisfaction. And he somehow knows that I have been in love with you since freshman year and he played so dirty that he trapped you into a marriage. He wanted me to get hurt seeing you with him and claim you as his. He couldn’t hurt me physically but he wanted to hurt me emotionally. I never thought he would use such a cheap way.” Luim said with a gritted teeth.

All the things were making sense and I actually felt like a fool to even believe that he would use the paper against me and claimed me as a mental when I denied marrying him. The way he had planned had actually worked out and he was also successful to use me and play with my emotions. Lium is right, Shaub has used me as a puppet to take his revenge, and it made me to feel so bad that I felt like something in me has broken.

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I had known that he married me for something that he had wanted or maybe to take revenge on me. But now hearing from his own mouth, something pierced my heart and he had even successfully played with my parent’s emotion when they were not at fault.

He destroyed my life to fulfill his sadistic dreams of seeing someone hurt and he had played his dirty games but not anymore, he had enough fun of seeing me made fool of myself. I just can’t stay here and cry over some jerk who just knows how to use and throw.

So I grabbed my bag and walked out of the room with teary eyes and a pissed look. I have been stupid for not finding out soon and being used as a cheap thing. I was so furious and mad that I did not stop when Luim was calling for me.

I have known that Shaub was up for something but being used for a childish vengeance made me mad to the point that all I think was a way to lash out at him and made him taste his own medicine. And I get inside my car ignoring Luim was trying to stop me and drove fast towards the jerk mansion.

“Roan! Where is Shaub?” I shouted once I enter the mansion with a furious look.

”I’m here my love. You can’t wait to see me. I ha-.” His voice made me madder and I punched him on his handsome face which had just called me love.

“What the f***? Have you lost your mind? You..” He shouted at me and I was about to punch him but he caught my hand midway in the air.

“You b*****! You used me to fulfill your sadist desire. ” I yelled punching him on his arm like a mad woman.

“Stop Shalifa. Tell me why are you upset?” Shaub said acting dumb with fake concern.

“It’s you who need to stop Shaub. You married me to take revenge on Luim. Don’t tell me you didn’t?” I said with a venomous glare and pure hatred.

“Yeah! But h-” I cut him off as I did not have the energy to hear his nonsense which would break me even more.

“You have played enough Mr.Reghen. At first, I thought you were a jerk but the last few months I have changed the way I see you but no the jerk will always be the jerk. He can never change and become someone out of his character. I was a fool to fall for you but now no more. Today, it’s complete a year and as I have agreed, it’s the end of the unfortunate marriage. It’s the end.” I burst out loud letting tears slip from my eyes and ran to my room which will no longer be mine.

I grabbed my essential things shoving them in my suitcase and descended the stairs boring holes at Shaub who was standing in the same position as before. When he heard my footsteps he ran towards me and pleaded with his eyes to hear him out but I have made my mind.

“Shalifa! Don’t go? I will explain.” Shaub yelled trying to stop me but now it’s the end of all the things between us...if there was even a thing.

.....

So as Choco said: it’s the end of the Billionaire’s Unfortunate Marriage.

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 41

Shaub's POV:

Never in my dreams, I had ever thought that I would miss someone so much that it would be so hard to live and the regrets of not telling her soon would kill me from inside.

I had never experienced such type of emptiness when I had been alone since I remember but just in a year, she made me used to her presence so much that I couldn't even place my foot on my own mansion without remembering the day she left me.

It's been six months since that incident and still, the memory of that evening hunts my mind. I couldn't forget her teary eyes, dry lips and hurt face which were giving me venomous glare.

I had not thought that she wouldn't give me a chance to explain and just go on accusing me. I should have done something when I had seen that b***** Luimon around her.

But he had changed everything which I had prepared to say to her and maybe I would have apologized if I had to, to make her stay. But she left me saying that it's the end of the unfortunate marriage.

f***!

She just left me saying that and never try to come in contact me. I...I wanted to go to her but when I thought of making some move, her crying and hurt face flashes on my mind and even it's hurt to stay away from her, I would never show my face which would hurt her even more. She would hate me more than she has already and I couldn't live while being hated by her.

"So you are gonna stay like this forever? With guilt and a gla** of whiskey?" Len tried to provoke me but it won't affect me as he has been doing this since that evening.

"Really! Shaub. You would stay here cause she told you to never show up. Since when have you started listening to others?" Len sighed in frustration and shoot daggers at me while I just stare at the gla**.

"I don't know since when Len but I-I can't see her hating me. It's made me feel like some cheap b*****. I..." I couldn't even form a sentence and placed the gla** on the counter with a force.

"You're a cheap b*****." Len yelled at me and s*****ed the bottle of whiskey from my hand and put it far away on the counter.

“LEN! GET YOUR a** OUT OF HERE.” I shouted at him and banged my hand on the counter.

“Getting drunk wouldn’t help you? You need to face your problems even though you don’t want to. And What you did is not something reasonable?” Len said in a calm tone while giving me you-should-have-think-before-doing-that look.

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“Then why didn’t you stop me Len? Why did you let me do that to her? Why the f*** you didn’t tell me all this?” I lashed my all frustration and anger at him.

“SHAUB! Don’t put the blame on me for what you did? I had told you that you would regret it latter and she is something precious but no, the egotistic Shaub Reghen wouldn’t listen to anyone other than his f***ing stupid brain? Yet you tell me that she is just like other girls but she proved you wrong. Shaub, you couldn’t recognize the gem when it was in front of you and now it’s gone, you’re looking for it. You’re sick man.” Len ran his hand through his hair and clenched his fist.

“I f***ing messed up Len. I-I thought that she would be with me for my money and looks but no, she didn’t even try to seduce me nor did she spoke nicely to me. You were right that time but I was so blinded with my anger that I couldn’t think straight. I thought if I claim her mine then I would enjoy seeing that a**hole being hurt, instead, I’m here sulking for my own f***ing decision. Why I’m not happy when I had hurt him? That a**hole had tried every way to find out about my plan and finally, he found out when my anger took it away. And did you know that when he said he loves her, hearing that made me so angry that I beat the s*** of that b*****?” A devilish smirk form on my face when I remember that a**hole’s broken face.

“Why did you beat him? He truly had loved her and she too will. You are nothing compared to him.” Len’s words made me to pounce on him and I punched him in his mouth.

“Don’t ever compare that filthy a**hole with me?” I said through gritted teeth and gave a deadly glare.

“Why?! Are you afraid that she would accept his love? Or she might have now that the villain of their story is a drunken mess and is powerless. Why can’t you see her with him?” Len yelled while wiping the corner of his lip where there was slight blood due to the contact of my fist.

“WHY ARE YOU AFFECTED SO MUCH THAT YOU EVEN FORGET YOU HAVE OTHER PRIORITIES?” Len demanded an answer and he had pissed me off to my limit.

“BECAUSE I f***ING LO.....” I stopped mid-sentence with a parted lips as no words came from my mouth and saying I was shocked wouldn’t be an understatement.

What the f*** I was saying?

Damn it! Len was correct again that I shouldn't drink so much that half of the cabinet of alcohol was empty in just two months and I couldn't even remember how much I had drunk in these six months.

If Len was not with me then I would have been bankrupt by now and my enemies would have taken this opportunity to stab me. Oh! Len, he truly cares about me, and yet here I was thinking I lo....shut up Shaub.

It's not your style!

"See! I told you that one day someone would change that famous p***** of NY with her charm and now I'm seeing the womanizer pissed over a rejection. It's..." Len gave a knowing smirk and if I was sober he would be ten feet under the ground.

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"No. It's n-not.." I tried to protest in a slurry voice.

"Just drop it, Shaub. You and I both know that the great business tyc*** Mr. Shaub Reghen is whipped. He has turned into a saint after his wife left him. He hasn't looked at any girl nor has he think about anyone other than her. I know Shaub how you felt when she had accused you and didn't listen to you? I have gone through the same when Rachel find...I had been a jerk to her." Len said in a broken voice trying to control his emotion.

Len and Rachel's story is just something I f***ing don't understand and let's just stay they have twisted up so much that even they couldn't come out from what they have made up themselves.

I used to fight with Len a lot regarding Rachel and his relationship as Rachel is my princess and my baby sister and I couldn't see her cry not because of my best friend also.

Although, Len had been with me since we were in diapers and hadn't left me even when I was an a** to him but I couldn't see him breaking my princess heart.

I wouldn't say I didn't feel jealous when Rachel gave more attention to Len when I was the one who looks after her when he would scold her and make her cry but I let it pa** thinking about our friendship even if my best friend had f***ed up.

And I was never into girls as whenever I would go, there would be the line of girls who ask me to date and would try everything to make me happy but I just used them, like they wanted to do with me.

So, I became the famous p***** during high school and with time I couldn't change my status. But I have never been with someone against their will and I always give them something in return which would be the latest necklace, branded clothes and all sorts of expensive items. That's the reason I thought of every woman like a thing and go on dating them.

"So Rachel listen to you this time?" I asked remembering the text he had send me months ago about going to her fashion week.

"No man. She is still the spoilt brat who used to tell me that her heart belongs to me and she is my girl." Len chuckled giving me don't-you-know-look.

"She is my princess so she would be spoilt." I said a smirk and then I hear Len groan with anger.

"Don't ever say that?! Her heart belongs to me so she is mine." Len grunted and gave me dare-to-say-again-look.

"Then why are you here now? If she is ha-" Len let a loud sigh and didn't let me say further.

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"I'm here to enlighten my dumba** of my friend who is drowning in alcohol instead of being a man." Len smirked and I fumed with a fit of anger.

"Don't question my manhood Len? You don't k-" I shouted with the flared nose but he cut me off.

"Anyone would question you Shaub when you are doing nothing? Don't think that she would come to check on your damaged liver when you will be ill? And I wonder if she would even treat you." Len said while giving me a teasing look.

"No. I hadn't thought that and now what should I do?" I muttered imagining myself laying at the hospital and asking to be treated by her. And after she seeing me she refuses to say she doesn't treat jerks.

"Then you can tolerate seeing her with him? He too is a doctor and she would definitely be attracted to him as he is a gentleman and I heard he had already proposed to her. Oh! How could I miss asked her answer? I..." Len added fuel to the bulging fire and I smashed the gla** on the floor making my hands bleed but I didn't felt any pain from it as I felt from his words.

The thought of them being together made me feel mad and my blood boils making me lose all my senses.

She...without being around me also her one thought made me go insane and I couldn't forget her crying face when she had driven away with her suitcase.

I had thought that she would come back to pick her things which she had left behind but she had sent her friend name Bell who also shouted at me for messing up with her friend's life.

"Calm down Shaub. You need to think straight and need to clear up things with her. You are the only one who could do this and you would do it even if it will test your patience and would drive you insane. I know the effect she has on you and I somehow think that she too has some feelings for you." With that Len went to the attached bathroom to bring the first aid kit.

If what Len had said is true then she will listen to me. And I will never give up until she hears me out.

Now I feel what others might have felt when they couldn't explain themselves. Ugh I have f***ed up and now I need to clean the mess I have created.

f***! The great Shaub Reghen Of Reghen empire is thinking of cleaning when he can buy something clean with the money he has own.

Am I really gonna do that? Man! I'm really w-whipped...f***! I haven't even clean my own wound.

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 42

"Nora! Bring the IV drop." I said to the nurse and checked the patient vitals.

"No.Not the injection. They are..." The patient who was a girl in her late teens yell with scared looked and teary eyes.

"Ms.Ryon you don't need to be scared. She will do it without causing any pain. Just lay down." I tried to calm her and made her lay down on the bed.

"No, no, please. Uh...can you ask my boyfriend to come over? He might be somewhere around the reception." She pleaded with puppy eyes and I asked Nora to call him.

"Look I have asked to call him and now I need to inject you. You're weak and you shouldn't speak much. This will help you to sleep soundly." I tried to reason out to inject her but she started crying like a child.

I do not want to inject her with a force but if she didn't take the IV then her condition will get worse so I was about to inject her when a hand harshly pull me away and I stumbled upon Nora who caught me at the right moment.

"Doctor, are you okay?" Nora asked me with a concerned look and I nodded my head regaining my composure.

"D-Derek! What have you done?" I hear the girl yell at her boyfriend who seemed to be some type of gangster with a bulky body, tattoos and piercings on his face and visible areas and blood shot red eyes but look slightly mature than her.

"Seren, baby. Are you okay? Did she made you cry?" The boy said with a venomous glare at me and I shivered with the amount of hatred shone in his eyes.

"No! She is the doctor and how could you push her?" The girl name Seren gets mad at her boyfriend and the boy sigh glaring at Nora and me.

"Excuse me. And Nora pa** the IV. Now her boyfriend is here she wouldn't have any problem." I ignored the guy's menacing glare and pa** by him to inject her.

This time the girl didn't protest nor winced when the syringe made contact but let a single drop of tear to fall off her eyes.

And that one sound of her made the boy violent and again his hand was on my arm with a harsh grip but he got pull away by someone else.

"Man! This is a hospital and if you don't want your girl to be treated here then you shouldn't have brought her here. She was just doing her job and you were a**aulting her." Bell shouted at him gaining other people's attention.

"Doctors work is to treat patients not to make them cry. Can't you see she was hurting her?" The boy said with a pained voice looking worriedly at his girl who was feeling sleepy due to the medicine.

"If we get sick then we will feel pain. And look that little pain help her to feel better." Bell retorted giving me a concerned look and glared at the boy.

"Still..." The boy was raising his voice which was causing the sound pollution which disturbs the other patient so I interrupt him.

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"Seren! You should sleep now and a few hours later we will come to check on you. And Derek call her parents." I ordered making him more pissed but before he could create another scene I pull Bell away from the emergency room and walk towards the cafe ignoring her protest to let go.

“Relax Bell. He was just looking out for his girl.” I said with a bored tone and left her hand when we were alone in the hallway.

“No! That rude boy should be punished. How could he push you? And you didn’t even protest! What’s the matter choco?” Bell asked in a concerned voice and made me to turn towards her.

“He love her so much that he couldn’t see her hurt. That’s why I didn’t retort and I’m okay.” I mentally roll my eyes when stare at me searching for my eyes to detect the lie.

“Love? From when my choco started talking about love and I know you’re not okay so stop pretending.” Bell pleaded with me with her eyes to tell her everything but I averted my gaze looking outside the gla** window.

“Why would I pretend?” I mumbled acting as if I’m in love with the outside surrounding.

“You can smile to show us that you’re doing fine. But I know how much you’re hurt. That day if your mom hadn’t stopped us then uncle and I would have killed that jerk of your husband. He...Oh! s***. I...” Bell bit her lip when she realized what she had just said.

“I didn’t want to take that jerk...oh! Choco. I’m so...pissed.” Bell muttered under her breath and gave a sorry look.

That evening I lose all my senses and I crashed at Bell’s apartment. And seeing me in that horrific situation she got so mad that I need to call mom and tell her everything.

My mom is a calm person, unlike my dad who became so furious that he was about to sue him but my mom put some senses on him that he let all his anger out on my brother who was also the victim of that jerk’s lie.

Except my mom, Bell, dad and Syong were so furious which made it even worse for me to overcome the emotions. But with the help of mom, I came back to my senses another day and live my life like I used to do.

It’s wasn’t easy at first but now I know how to pretend. If I don’t smile or even zone out, they would try their best to cheer me up and that’s what I needed. They’re the ones who care for me and would never hurt me.

“Ugh...what I’m saying? You’re up for tonight’s party.” Bell said changing the topic with a cheerful tone.

“I don’t thin-” I was saying but she cut me off.

“Choco! You can’t miss Tery’s birthday party. It’s been a long time you haven’t lose your guard down so now tonight we will rock the party. You’re coming with me to my home and we will join them at Meckon club. Don’t worry about the dress. I have got a s**y

dress for you which will make every guy wanna dance with you let alone talk.” Bell squealed not hearing my protest.

I gave up with a loud sigh as the others were looking our way and I couldn't win over her. Sometimes I think why I'm even friend with her and let alone call her my BFF. But she knows how to make me happy even though she makes me mad most of the time.

“Cause you love me and we will definitely rock.” Bell yelped pulling me into a hug and then the rest of the day end as usual with me checking out the patients.

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We left the hospital two hours earlier to get ready and as Bell had said she dragged me to her home and do my makeup making me look like a whole different person with smokey eyes, dark lipstick, and curly hair.

And the dress made me look s**y showing all my curves and even though the dress was shorter than the dresses I normally wear, it was not so revealing.

And I glare at her when she told me that how could that jerk resist me when she wants to pounce on me. Also, my BFF has gone crazy and it's cause of Alex, her boyfriend who is insane like her. They made an insane couple and tonight I need to bear them.

“Babe! You guys ready.” Alex shouted from the living area and Bell go running towards him and peck him on his lips when he complements her.

And it's good that Alex is not like other guys she had dated and except for his craziness he is a gentleman.

“Look who comes looking s**y as hell?” Alex said with a playful smirk and place a kiss on my hand.

“You don't look bad yourself.” I said with a playful smile and walked to the sofa to grab my phone.

“Babe! Don't I look handsome? Your friend here hurt my feelings. I had tried 12 outfits and came with it. I f***ing mess my whole wardrobe to impress her and she just said good.” Alex pouted while making a hurt face at Bell and I shake my head messaging mom that I would be late.

“No baby. You look breathtaking and see I'm having a problem breathing. It's just she can't handle when someone calls her hot.” Bell coo engulfing him in a hug and their craziness starts making me cringe.

I face palm myself when I listen to their conversation the whole ride and so wanted to jump out of the car but control myself thinking of making her pay.

Only if she had let me bring my car then my eyes wouldn't be hurt from constant rolling. And they tried their best to not to make me mad but I ended up boring holes on their head from the backseat as I was a third wheeler on their perfect night.

Gosh, my BFF laugh so much that it made my ear hurts and it would end after a while. A little longer I muttered under my breath and looked out of the window.

When we enter the club, I spotted Tery immediately with some boys and I sigh in relief thinking that I won't be alone with the crazy couple and head towards him to wish him a happy birthday.

Tery is Alex friend who also happened to be my cla**mate in high school so we are quite close and I also see Luim with them who gave a huge smile when he saw me. I too return the smile but didn't talk much as his face reminds me of certain words which still made me feel sick.

"Cheers! Birthday Boy. Let's hit the floor." Alex screamed gulping the vodka in a go and pulled the boys to the dance floor who were totally wasted as him.

I just have a beer and sat on the stool on the bar seeing my friends dance like wild animals. Bell insisted me to dance but this time I didn't let her win and enjoy sipping my drink while mentally rolling my eyes at my BFF antics.

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"Why are you sitting here alone beautiful?" I hear a slurry voice said from my left and I looked at the side to find a man in a suit giving me a lustful look which made me feel disgusted.

"Why do you care?" I said in a bored tone sipping my beer giving him a look that said I'm not interested but that idiot make it worse when he put his hand on my thigh.

"Your hands seem to.....need some exercise." I muttered twisting his arm and he winced in pain.

"Ssh...how pathetic? You can't even resist the pain and came to hit on me. You a**hole." I shouted pushing him away and then I saw a glimpse of someone whom I have been cursing a lot in my mind.

The one who had made me feel pain without doing anything and made me feel something beautiful yet painful at the same time?

Six months seemed a long time to forget everything but the more the time had pa** the more pain I had felt. I so wanted to forget every moment I had with him but my heart misses him so much that I have an illusion about him a lot these days which made me to think I'm losing my sanity.

So I shake my head giving a disgusted look at the b***** lying on the floor and the bouncers drag him out while punching him to bring some sense on him.

I ignored the looks people were giving me and glanced around to find my friends still dancing without any care of me. It might be the effect of alcohol and the ear piercing music and it's good that they didn't notice anything.

Then the bar tender gave me a knowing smirk and taking the last sip I hit the dance floor suddenly feeling hot and paranoid of being watched.

The dance floor was not so crowded so I sway my body enjoying the loud music and get lost in that moment without care of the whole.

After a while, I feel a hand on my waist which made me alert but I didn't bother to snap at the person whose front was pressed on my back but in a good way and an unknown warmth spread through my body making me to feel relax.

Then the hand pulls me dangerously close to his front and I inhaled his cologne which smells of aftershave and mint with a faint chocolate.

"You would be the death of me." The man whispered making me shiver and the feeling was familiar and so was his voice but I shrugged it off swaying my body and enjoyed the feel of his body against mine.

I then saw Bell looking at me with wide eyes and mouthed Shaub but I brushed it off and turn out to see the jerk himself.

"Six months make you look even more s**ier. And Don't blink your eyes? I'm real, my love." He chuckled seeing my clueless expression and I couldn't believe my goddamn eyes. How can't I differentiate between illusion and the real one?

Why I'm pissed yet happy to see my illusion become real?! I'm definitely losing my senses.

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 43

The whole world became blurred and I couldn't avert my gaze from his mesmerizing deep ocean blue eyes which kept me captive the second I turn around.

The loud music which was ear piercing a second ago disappeared and at that moment I felt like we two are the only person in this whole world.

My heart beat in an abnormal way and my stomach was fluttering in happiness making me hypnotized by his penetrating gaze.

Then it happened so fast that he hold my hand and took me upstairs which happened to be a private room. The spell broke once I look at the room and I turn around to glare at the man who had locked the door.

“Why are you here? And Why did you lock the door?” I yelled with a venomous glare while looking at the closed door.

“Six months seems a long time, no? Did you miss me?” He asked taking slow steps towards me and looked intensely at me which made me still at the moment.

“I haven’t thought that I would meet you here out of all place. You didn’t seem to have changed a bit. Still feisty, the way I like my girl. That a**hole deserved more than just a blow to touch you.” He stopped an inch away from me and took my left hand in his hand caressing it with his thumb.

“I miss you a lot, my love. I...I f***ed up big time. Are you okay?” He asked with a raised eyebrow and I pulled my hand away from his hold while averting my gaze.

“I’m extremely happy that I’m not with you anymore.I.....didn’t you see me on the dance floor a while ago?” I said taking a step back but in a swift, he pulled me in his embrace making my head rest on his hard chest.

“You know you are a bad liar. I know every night you would look at your left to see if I was sleeping and not finding me there you would sigh in disappointment and close your eyes tightly try to go back to sleep. That’s what you were doing when we were sharing a bed and you still do. You miss me as much I miss you, yeah?.” He whispered in a husky voice and rubbed my arm in a shooting way.

“I was a jerk to you before but now....” The word jerk broke whatever spell I have been on and I pushed him away making him stumble a little but he didn’t lose his balance.

“You are a jerk and now see you too accept it. I don’t know why I even let you take me here but now I’m going.” I hissed moving towards the door but he gripped my arm and caged me near the wall looking a little pissed.

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“Can’t you hear me out?” He said with a pleading look but I glare in return.

“I won’t. There is nothing to hear.” I said with gritted teeth and tried to push him but he didn’t budge coming more closer than before.

“You know I’m not very good at apologizing but please hear me out this time.” He said in a demanding voice which increased my anger and if looks could kill he would be a thousand feet under the ground.

“You now know the feeling of not be listened to. You have been ignoring people a lot and now it’s your turn. You can’t just demand me to listen to you.” I spat wriggling my hand and he tightened his grip trying hard to control his anger.

“You need to listen. I...” He tried to speak but I’m tired of his demanding voice.

“Stop, Shaub. You can’t force someone to listen to you when you are the culprit and you can’t bargain in my life whenever you pleased like you own me.” I screamed while fighting to pull away but the jerk didn’t let me win.

“I f***ing don’t own you but you still belong to me. Six months should be enough to overcome the pain.” He looked deadly in my eyes making me flinch and I gave a disgusted look to him.

“I don’ belong to you anymore and it’s me creep me out to even call as your wife. Like the agreement or whatever you like to say it, I’m no more your wife. So let me go you jerk of a person.” I shouted not looking at his pained gaze and resist being affected by our close proximity.

“It’s not the end yet my love. You will listen to me and even you can’t stop me.” He said with confidence and smirked at me.

“Don’t fly so high cause you wouldn’t get a parachute to land? And I have to move on my life so stop making my life more complicated.” I yelled with a pleading look but the jerk didn’t move a bit.

He looked intensely at me making my breath hitched with the intensity of his gaze and my body started heating up and I could feel the warmth from his body which added fuel to fire.

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Then suddenly he averts his gaze putting his head on my shoulder and blow the air on the crook of my neck making shiver ran down my spine and I clutched the hem of his shirt when he places sloppy kisses on my neck.

I lose my every senses except the sense to feel and my legs gave up when he nibbles on the sensitive spot making me to release a moan.

If not for his tight hold then I would have fallen on the floor and embarra**ed myself in front of this jerk but he hold me like I’m something precious to him. All the protest or sane words flies out when he again started the sweet torture leaving me a moaning mess.

“God! I need to leave before I would do something we wouldn’t want to happen.” He muttered running his hand through his hair and walked out leaving me to scream in frustration.

“That jerk didn’t just...” I muttered stomping my foot on the floor and went to the adjoining bathroom to regain my composure.

I didn’t believe that jerk made me flushed and I moan when he....After a minute, I too went downstairs and saw Luim and Shaub holding a staring competition seeing which I roll my eyes and Bell come to me asking if I was okay to which I just nod and we take a sit on the table at the right.

“If they kept on staring at each other like this then won’t they fall hardly?” I mumbled under my breath and Bell chuckled hearing it giving a look of amusement.

Then the night ended with me ignoring Shaub’s looks as he too joined us saying Tery has invited him and it was true as he was his employer.

And I so wanted to leave the party but then thought why should I leave cause of some undeserving jerk and tried my best to enjoy.

Also, I could feel the tension between the two brothers even though they don’t accept calling each other that so I avoided both of them dancing with Bell and took the lift from Alex who had called his brother to drive back.

The moment I reached home mom opened the door and help me to lay on my bed. She didn’t say much other than sleep well and I slept without bothering to changed my clothes.

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I was so damn tired after all the things that have happened between me and Shaub and Luim’s pissed look when Shuabhold my hand and their heated argument had wear me out and I drifted to sleep.

The next morning mom came to wake me up and made a hangover drink which made me to feel a bit relax.

Then I hopped in the shower and get ready to go to the hospital. Before that, I went to have breakfast and hear that dad had left early morning and Syong hasn’t returned from his business tour leaving mom and me to eat together.

Mom didn’t ask anything about yesterday night and I too kept quite while eating in silence. Then I bid goodbye to mom and grabbed my bag heading towards the front door when someone pressed the bell and I opened the door to see a man standing on the doorframe while holding a bouquet.

“Are you doctor Shalifa?” The man asked me eyeing me up and down. And I just hmm in response and he gave me a paper to sign.

“Here it is.” He said handing me the bouquet of white orchid and walked away with the signed paper.

I then eye the bouquet with a confused look and found a card at the side. Then I heard mom asking me who was there and I just shouted neighbors when I saw my love written on the card knowing that it was for me and that too from the jerk. I once again shouted bye as mom was in the kitchen and then closing the front door I walked out to the elevator.

The elevator was empty leaving me with the bouquet and the card and when I read it, it left me breathless. It says:

“You say about moving on yesterday night but do you know only those move on who had given their heart to someone. Have you given your heart to someone?”

-My Love.”