

## Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 51-53

Shaub's POV:

"Love! I'm home." I yelled through the doorway and walked towards the kitchen while placing the briefcase on the coffee table.

But I didn't get any response and I was sure that she must be up to something, so I took each step cautiously and then witnessing her annoyed face I stop at the kitchen doorway.

"I don't want to talk with you Mr.Husband. So you better get out. Otherwise, you will be dead with this spatula." Shalifa yelled like a mad woman.

"Love! I..." I take a step ahead but her piercing gaze me to halt at the spot.

"I'm so mad at you Mr.Shaub Reghen you know that I...how could you lock me in this house?" She threw the spatula towards me but I dodge it off which made her grab the coffee mug.

"Love! Wait. Listen to me first..." I tried to reason out with a pleading voice but she didn't even notice.

"No. Mr.Husband, you can't control my life like this. First you made me take a leave before I'm six months long and now you have locked me like I'm some kind of prisoner. Am I a prisoner to you? Jerk." She literally screamed the last part making me to almost lose my hearing capacity and she placed the mug on the kitchen island with a thud.

"God! Woman." I muttered under my breath and advanced towards her. This time she didn't fight and let me hold her.

"How are you feeling love?" I asked tucking her baby hair at the side and cupped her cheek to make her look at me.

"Seriously, Shaub! After all this you're asking me how the hell I am?" She frown making faces and I giggled which add fuel to the fire.

"You're laughing Shaub. You like to see me in distress." She hit me on the chest and gave me a hurt look.

"No! Love. I didn't intend to lock you here. I have told Daniel to-" I was trying to reason out but being the stubborn woman she didn't intend to listen to me.

“How many times I have to told you Shuab that I’m better off without the bodyguard? I’m no one important.” She retorted swatting away my hands and gave me a disappointed look.

“You’re wrong Love. You’re the most important person to me and our babies add a whole meaning to my life. I couldn’t leave you and our babies out of my site but you don’t let me to take a leave and in order to know about you all I have hire him. And he is the best one in his company. Has he done something wrong?” I inquired as to understand her cranky mood.

“Shuab! I don’t have any problem with him but I do have the problem with the work he is being a\*\*ign to do. I know you love us enough to be extra careful of us but you know it’s makes me feel worried. I feel like I’m in some kind of danger and....” She rubbed her swollen stomach with a worried look and I couldn’t see her like this.

“Ssh. It’s okay love. Now, I know why you have make him bring those things which made he feel uncomfortable. You truly know how to trouble someone.” I tease her in a sardonic voice but she, my pregnant wife took it seriously and I had a terrible headache.

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“You think of me as trouble. Out of all people you the person who claim to love me think me as a burden.” She wept like a child and her tears are my f\*\*\*ing weakness.

“Love! You shouldn’t cry. You have a fever and the babies...” I tried to console her but she avoided me and did not let me touch her.

“God! Shuab. I happy that at least you care about the babies but I couldn’t believe that you regard me as burden.” She wail harder and it drive me insane.

“Love! I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to hurt you. I was just teasing you.” I tried to act calm and cool as this is not the first time her period had kicked in.

She has been immensely sensitive ever since we have got pregnant and it would be lie to say I’m not irritated with her cry baby behaviour but the love I have for her had made me calm and strong to tolerate her. And she is not this hard to pacify all the time but sometimes she can make me f\*\*\*ing insane.

“Tease me? Huh, now I have become fat like a balloon so you will want to tease me. I’m not perfect as your model girlfriends and now you wouldn’t want to go out with me. That’s why you have locked me up here.?” Her voice was taking its peak and I lost my calm composure.

“Love! If you don’t stop crying or yelling then I will do something which might cost you.” I increased my voice slightly with a stern face.

“Oh! You will dare to do something when you are at fault. You jerk will not touch me for a month.” She said in a stern voice and seeing the determination in her eyes I get scared of her threat.

“Really! You can survive without my touch for a second. Who wants to cuddle and sleep on my bare chest instead of the pillow?” I raised a brow at her with a smirk and she indeed blush but soon it turned into a wicked grin.

“I’m all good without touching you but you would be the one to suffer. Poor husband aka the jerk husband.” She gave me a teasing look and tried to pry away but I get hold of her.

“Umm...love you’re truly right.” I nuzzle my face on the crook of her neck and place a sloppy kiss on her sensitive spot.

“No..Sh-aub Ahh!” She moan out loud and gave up on her words.

The minute I had entered the house I wanted to hold her in my arms and kiss the day light out of her but her period need to be in check. I slowly trail kisses from the neck to her jaw line and then smashed my lips with hers. I kissed like a caveman and she fought for dominance which I gave her easily. The pregnancy has make her hornier than ever and she want me to hold her in my embrace which I’m more than happy to oblige.

“Ah. Sh-Shaub! Lea-ve.” She pushed me away in the middle of our make out section and I groan in frustration as I couldn’t get enough of her.

“What happen love?” I asked hiding my disappointment and seeing her still like a statue made me worried. So I touch her arm to make her look at me but she pointed towards the floor.

“What?” I asked looking confuse but seeing her gawking at the floor made me to take a look at the floor and it was wet due to the liquid spilled on it.

But we haven’t used water or anything liquid unless someone piss wait...

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f\*\*\*! Shaub she is in state of shocked.

“It’s okay love. You don’t need to feel embarra\*\*ed over it. We were at the heat of moment and you might have pee...” I rant out trying to console her or me I don’t know but her voice stop me.

“Enough Shaub. I haven’t piss. It’s...” She hold her stomach and cried when a pain shot through her.

“Love! What happened? I will help you change the dress and you don’t need to worry about me telling...” I get panicked seeing her in pain and my brain just stop working.

“Ah Shuab. My water broke. Our babies are com-ming.” She yelled clutching her stomach in pain and the words she had spoken go round and round in my brain.

Her water broke.

Water broke. Were the words registered by my brain and I stood dumbfounded until her scream become louder. Then I gather myself up and witnessing her in pain made my heart clenched. But my heart was equally dancing in joy for the arrival of our new family members.

\*\*\*\*\*

Time has been a tease to me as I have been walking around for nearly an hour and I got no words form the doctor. I hope she is doing fine and our babies hadn’t given her much trouble.

“Shuab! Get a grip man. They will be fine.” Len a\*\*ured me and gestured me to take the seat beside him but the anxiety of seeing them was making me nervous.

“Len is right Shaub. My princess is strong so she will be fine and so do my grandchildren. So take a seat.” Dad said with an encouraging smile and with a sigh I take the seat beside them.

“How was she when you send her off?” Len inquired to divert me form the situation but mom beat me to it.

“She was acting like a mad woman. She blame Shaub for all this and she cannot wait to give birth.” Mom said with a shake of her head and gave me a small smile to me.

“I...because of me she is in pain. I...” I couldn’t think rationally and the anxiety was eating me form inside.

“Shaub! You two are to blame if you want but I know she was carried away by the extreme pain. I know you love her a lot and couldn’t thinking of giving her pain.” My mom gave an a\*\*uring squeeze on my shoulders and then the door to the room where my love had been opened revealing a nurse with a huge smile.

“Congratulations Mr.Reghen. You have twins. The mother is looking for you.” The nurse gave a heart warming smile and we all stood with a huge smile on our face.

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“Congrats man! You have become the father.” Len man hug me and I couldn’t stop beaming with happiness.

If I have never met her in the hospital and pull the stunt of the marriage then I would have never been this happy. She is my happiness and now my happiness is triple. She has make me the happiest men alive and I can’t wait to see them.

“Len! Let him go to his love.” I hear mom said but I had already beat her to it.

“Love! Are you okay?” I asked once I saw her lying in the bed with a tiresome face.

After hearing my voice she look up at me and a lone tear escape from her eyes. I wipe the tear form her eyes and pecked her forehead while holding her in my embrace.

“I’m. Are you?” She asked me looking at my distress face and before I could reply we hear the cries of our baby.

“Look Shaub! He is just like you. Gets easily annoyed.” Len made me to look at my son and I was frozen to see my blood, my son gazing at me with his cute tiny eyes.

“He is indeed like you.” Shalifa added with a love filled voice and gesture me to hold him.

For a instance I was sacred to hold him but with the encouraging smile form my love I hold my son which made something in me to be more protective. The only baby I had hold was Rachel and now my son and my...

“Granddaughter has got a beautiful eyes just like her mother.” I hear mom cooed and I couldn’t resist holding the bundle of joy. I

hold her after pa\*\*ing my son to Len and and she too look at me the same way as her brother had done. And my eyes welled up with tears after seeing our babies and for the second time in my life I cried.

But this time with happiness.

“My two bundles of joy.” I beam holding them with utmost care and it was the great gift for the rest of my life.

“I love you.” I pecked Shalifa lips with utmost happiness.

“I love you too.” She replied and our family cheers for us.

The journey once started with an unfortunate marriage has come to the point where we have move to that part of our life where we couldn’t stop loving each other and now new

members are added. And this is not the end of our happiness as there are many to come.

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 54**

“Shalifa! Have you seen my watch?” Syong voice came from the corridor.

“Shalifa! My lovely sist...” He stop mid-sentence and walk towards my dressing table.

“Shalifa!” He called my name again but I ignored him typing in my phone.

“Woman! Can’t you hear me? How many times I need to call you? And what’s with you being busy with your phone?” He huff placing his both hands on his hips with a raised eyebrow.

“Syong! I don’t know where you have put your watch and I can be busy with my phone just like you are busy with your cigarette.” I roll my eyes when he lower his eyes in guilt.

“Shalifa, I...” He started speaking but I cut him off.

“Syong! You don’t need to feel guilty as it’s your own choice but you shouldn’t get addicted to it. You know, mom also know about your habit but she hope you will learn to control it.” I sounded serious and with a sigh he take a sit beside me on my bed.

“I know it’s dangerous but you know once you started it, you become so addicted. And I’m trying my best to control it. Anyways, what’s going on between you and Shaub?” He asked trying to change the subject.

“Don’t try to change the subject Syong? You know what’s going on?” I said sounding mad.

“I’m not trying to change the subject. I want to know how far you two have gone. I know he is your husband but your marriage was a lie, so he is your boyfriend!?” Syong said with a questioning look.

“He is not my boyfriend.” I wince like a child.

“He is not. You’re telling me that he hasn’t proposed you yet. He truly s\*\*\*s in being romantic.” Syong said scrunching his nose in disappointment.

“It’s just he never ask.” I try to reason out but my brother makes it a big issues.

“How come you’re together then? Doesn’t he take you out to date? Does he take you without your consent? And you, you can’t stop him.” Syong was going on with his own assumption and I was feeling angry listening to him.

“Stop it Syong. I know you love me and care for me but I know when the man loves you and use you. He mightn’t have asked me or given name to our relationship but I’m okay with spending time with him. Many things has happened and he is trying to overcome the pain given by his mother and I just want to be there for him. And his love is enough for me.” Shaub is still trying hard to forgive Jade and I know he can do it.

“I know Shalifa, how much he loves you but he needs to man up and ask your hand to marriage. Mom

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and dad are waiting to send you off. I can’t wait to shed my tears while sending you off.” He said dramatically wiping his fake tears.

“Poor brother. I’m not going soon. And dad won’t send me off even if Shaub asked my hand to marriage. I’m his little princess.” Then mom voice boomed through the corridor calling out Syong as they’re getting late to visit aunt Sara.

With a shake of head, Syong get out of my room and a message pop on my mobile. I opened the message and it read:

Looking forward to our date. Can’t wait to meet you? Miss you Love. Stuck in some boring meeting.

-Jerk.

A smile take its place while I was reading his message and I too miss him a lot. It’s been a day since we haven’t seen each other due to our busy schedule and I’m looking forward to it.

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“Love! Are you okay?” Shaub voice out from the driver seat.

“Yeah.” I said in a bored tone looking out the window.

“You’re upset with me. I...” He asked sounding off.

The date was quite good but when the next table guy proposed his girlfriend to marry him, I was quite envious. Since, then my mood seems be off and now we’re on our way back home.

I was busying battling with my own inner thoughts that when his big warm hands made contact with my chiffon clad thigh, a weird sensation awoke in me. His touch made me to feel more woman like and I craved for his touch when I look at his s\*\*y lips which were turn in a frown.

“I...” I was about to speak then he interrupted me and said it’s okay if I don’t want to talk.

There was a silence till we reached his mansion and before I could ask him the reason of our arrival, he came to the side of my door and opened it for me. Like a gentleman, he forwarded his hand for me to take and not wanting to disappoint him further I just took his hand and let him lead me.

He opened the door to his bedroom and we enter his room which was quite different from before. His room once dull and boring, looks quite welcoming and when I look over at the wall in front of his bed, I was amazed to see the huge portrait of mine.

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Then I hear the sound of the door opened and when I look at the side, I find Shaub walking out to the balcony. The wether wasn’t so good and lighting and thunder were seen but Shuab gesture me to come out to the balcony. I slowly walk towards the door and I stop when I saw the rose petals sprawled on the floor creating a pathway. I gave a questioning look to the nervous looking Shaub which was quite odd to see and then walk to the center of the balcony where Shaub was waiting for me.

“Love! I..” He was about to say something then a lighting strike and I got startled by it that I snuggled with Shuab making him stop mid sentence.

“It’s okay love. It’s gone.” He said after few seconds making me look at his face and he began speaking.

“I have never thought that I would ever do this for a woman and even say those three words. But see, here I’m with you and saying those words, my love. Will you do the hono....” Then heavy rain falls making his voice difficult to hear.

“Shaub! Let’s get inside. We will catch cold.” I yell out grabbing his arm and pulled him inside. He was trying to protest but the hard grip made him to follow me inside.

“Love! Do you hear it?” Shaub asked in a anxious voice when we enter the room.

“I couldn’t hear it all due to rain but I will once we change our wet clothes.” I said walking towards the washroom but he pull me back making my back collide with his front.

“Sh-aub...” I whisper yell when his nose tip made contact with my ear lobe creating tingling sensation.

“Love! Do you love me enough to spend the rest of your life with me?” He enquirer in his s\*\*y voice, which for a second made me lose all my senses.

“I love you Mr. Shaub Reghen.” I said with a huge smile and then he turn me towards him.

“I love you too my love.” Shaub voice out with utmost emotion and I

couldn't resist kissing those tempting lips.

“You don't know Love, how much I have waited for this day? You have made me so much happy that....” He stop mid sentence and look at me with love filled eyes. They were full of promises and endless happiness which melt my heart and I engulfed him in a bone crashing hug.

“Shalifa.” He whispered near my ear and place pepper kiss on my neck. He found the sensitive spot and make me lose all my senses. My knees become weak and a moan escaped from my mouth which make him to nibble harder on the spot.

He slowly strip me out of my chiffons maxi dress and I too couldn't resist to feel his s\*\*y abs, for which I almost tear his shirt off. I became aware of my modesty when I see the desire for me in his eyes and was feeling quite out of place as he might have seen better but when he pulled me towards his embrace with so much emotion I just go with the flow.

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I arch my back to give him more access and then he kissed me hard making me close my eyes. He explored each and every corner of my mouth and it was like he was making love to me, showing me how much he treasure me.

When I open my eyes, we were sprawled on his bed, me beneath him and him looking intensely at me with so much emotion that a blush crept on my cheek and I couldn't meet his eyes.

“Love! Look at me.” His sensual voice was not doing any good and I slowly look at his eyes. I gave a sly smile and he just stare at me with his killer eyes.

“I...” He was about to say something then I pull him to kiss his s\*\*y lips. I just can't get enough of his kisses. I have never thought that we would be doing it now but now seems to be perfect.

After leaving me breathless he slowly move towards my chest and kissed the top of my cleavage. He removed the bra and slowly kissed till my navel and removed the last piece of clothing from my body. He too strip his pant and when I see his pe....

“Love! You don’t have to worry. I will never hurt you.” He a\*\*ure with a soothing smile.

“Will you do the honor of marrying me?” He asked out of blue and I was like what-the hell-he-is-saying then in a go he enter me and kiss me making me forget about the pain.

“Sh-a-ub.” I moan when I reached to my climax and he make feel so much emotion that I have never thought I would ever feel.

“I-I Love you.” Shaub voice out and we two climax at the same time.

“You okay.” He asked once he pulled out and I nod in response.

Our love making session continued till third round and feeling tired I close my eyes placing my head on his bare chest. I have miss his warmth and smell so much that now I don’t want to leave him for a second. I then find something poking me and when I move my hand under the quilt, Shaub groan out loud.

“You up for next round.” Shaub asked sounding h\*\*\*\* and I snuggled up in his chest not wanting to answer him. God! How much energy he have?

“Love!” He called running his hand on my hair but I didn’t say a word and he called me again making me to groan in irritation.

“Shaub! I’m tired. We will talk tomorrow. Goodnight.” I said pecking his chest and I drifted to sleep hearing him say goodnight.

## **Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Epilogue Chapter 55**

“The tale of the fortunate marriage.”

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“What the hell are you doing?” I yell trying to get rid of the iron like grip.

“What the hell I’m doing? What the hell you were doing?” He yell with a hard glare and pushes me inside our bedroom.

“Ouch! You didn’t need to push me. I have two legs to walk.” I shouted with a frown rubbing my left elbow which was brushed against the wall.

“Oh! Really. I thought you couldn’t walk in those five inch stilettos.” He mocked me closing the door by his foot with an annoying grin.

“What is the problem with you if I wear heels? It’s not you who need to look out if the path is steady.” I roll my eyes when I imagine him walking on those damn heels.

“Of course I’m not the one wearing it but you’re the one who is so I was looking out for you. But you?” He ran his hand through his hair with a loud sigh.

“What me? You’re the one who was busy giving deathly glare at the boys at the club and you’re angry with me.” I yell putting the ear ring on the vanity table with a thud.

“I was not angry with you love. It’s just that the dress you are wearing is so much revealing and you’re looking hot and s\*\*y that all the men there were literally lusting after you so I got pissed off. No one can look at my wife like that.” He said looking pissed with a clenched fist.

“Oh! Then have I ever told you to cover your face and go out? So that no one can admire your handsome face. You’re overreacting and jealous of those guys.” I shake my head unclasping the bracelet with an annoyed face.

“I don’t need to be jealous of them and I’m mad because I-I can only look at you like that. You are my love.” He said in a possessive voice pulling me into his arm and crashed his lips in a possessive manner.

Even after being married for a year we still haven’t forgotten to get pissed at each other and start the argument. We have been doing it since we have met and being married too didn’t change it for us.

We know that this argument and mocking others makes us love each other even more and we never get tired of each other. We might get tired of getting mad at each other but as the day is over our love and bonding are becoming more stronger.

He is the jerk who had pissed me off the moment we have met and I’m his love who has turned his world upside down as told by him.

Well earlier we have gone to the club to celebrate Bell’s birthday which was setup by her fiancée and I have worn a quite revealing short gown to tease Shaub but he became mad when he looks at our surroundings. So we need to leave the party sooner or Shaub would have sent all those boys to the hospital.

“Mm love you are making me lose my patience.” He mumbled nipping at my sensitive spot on my neck.

“S-Shaub. I...” I moan out loud gripping his hair to pull him more closer.

"You're so beautiful my love. And you have literally wrapped me around your finger but I know what you want me to do." He trails kisses from my neck to my cleavage and slowly pulls the zipper down leaving me in s\*\*y lingerie.

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"You would be death of me my love." He kissed my lips and I start to unb\*\*\* on his shirt. He breaks the kiss after leaving me breathless and lay me down on the bed pressing his lips to mine with urgency and want.

A small muffled laugh escapes from my mouth when I remember our argument a while ago and now we can't put our hands away from each other.

We may have argued for little things but that little things make us want each other more than anything.

Our heart, body, and even soul are connected with others and we are happy in our own way. I mentally squealed like a child and then I remember something big.

"Umm Shaub! What about the baby?" I said in a frantic voice stopping him from kissing my stomach.

"Huh. Baby? What about it?" He asked looking bewildered and slightly annoyed.

"The baby growing in my womb." I pointed to my stomach sitting cross legged on the bed.

"How can the baby grow..." He stops to look at me and then he gapes with parted lips.

"I'm pregnant Shaub," I said with a huge smile caressing my stomach.

"Wh..." He mutter with a blank look staring at my stomach.

"You're going to be the father." I said with a small smile placing his hand on my stomach and moving it with mine.

"Really! I mean..I-I'm the happiest person in the world. We're pregnant. And I'm going to be the father and you my love the mother. Thank you for making me this happy." He places kisses on my stomach and then makes me straddle him kissing me pouring his happiness.

"When did you find out my love?" He asked interlocking our fingers and looked intensely at me.

"I have missed my period and I was feeling kind of peachy so I checked it out in the morning after you left for the meeting and it was positive. I-I maybe be four weeks long." I said snuggling in his arm and inhaled his cologne.

"You should have called me the moment you find out. Anyways we're going to the gynecologist tomorrow for a check-up. But before that..." He trailed off placing beside him on the bed and he grabbed his mobile from the nightstand.

He unlocked it and tapped on the search engine. I frowned while looking at his every action and my frown deepened when I read out loud the words he had just type on the search engine.

"Is it okay to make I-" I didn't need to read further to understand it and then various articles and videos link pop on the screen.

I laughed while looking at him and he clicked on one of them reading the article with a serious look and a few minutes later he placed the mobile at its original position and turned towards me.

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"It's not funny love. If you haven't teased me then I wouldn't be...." He placed my hand on top of his manhood and I gulped down the bile rising in my mouth.

Unconsciously I have taunted the beast and it's been a week since he had last touch me as he was on a business tour and had directly come to the club to attend the birthday party.

"Shaub! What are you doing?" I asked looking at his burning gaze and he hovered over me placing a sensual kiss on my lips.

"I'm going to make love to you." He said in a husky voice while gasping for breath.

"But baby." I voice out remembering the life growing inside me.

"I will be gentle and our baby will understand as his father is going to love his mother." He kissed me on my nape and slide down the straps of my lingerie.

He kissed my shoulder blade stripping me of the lingerie and lay me down on the bed. He kissed the top of my cleavage and grabbed my breasts on each of his hands.

"Shaub!" I moaned when his finger touches my n\*\*\*\*\* and they have become more sensitive than before.

"Your breast has become bigger." He whispered squeezing it with his hands and he dives his mouth on my right n\*\*\*\*\*.

He swirled his tongue teasing me and s\*\*\*ed on it like a deprived man while rubbing my left n\*\*\*\*. After having enough he went to my left breast and played it for a while.

He then trailed kisses down to my stomach and parted my legs kissing my inner thigh. I withered on his touch and I was already wet down there.

“Let me make you feel good.” He said diving his mouth on between my legs.

“Sha-ub I-I..” I grabbed his hair pulling him closer.

“What love?” He raised his head and looked at me with lusty eyes.

“Husband make love to me.” I blushed when I hear my desperate voice and I shudder when he increased the pleasure.

He gets up once I climax to took off his clothes and a minute later he hovered over me sealing our lips. I tasted myself on his mouth and he thrust inside me making me cry out in pleasure.

He made slow and sweet love to me being careful of our position and that continued till midnight. I was so exhausted that he was the one who helped us clean.

“I love you.” He said laying down beside me and pulled me in his arms.

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“I love you too.” I replied snuggling with him and we slept with a huge smile on our face with him being extra careful as not to put pressure on my belly.

The next morning I woke up to an empty bed and I was mad at Shaub for leaving me alone but when he made me breakfast with his own hand my anger went away.

Then he helps me to take a bath with lots of touching and heated kisses and as he had told me yesterday night he took me to the gynecologist and we're confirmed to be pregnant.

I was six weeks pregnant and our baby is perfectly fine and healthy. And Shaub had a talk with the doctor about the whole pregnancy thing for almost an hour and he asked all sorts of questions making me to smile foolishly at him.

Fortunately, the doctor was a nice one and was patience with him. And I felt touch when I looked at my caring husband and messaged Bell to gather everyone on my dad's house as we have big news to announce.

“Thank you Dr.White.” Shaub gave a warm smile to the doctor and we walked out bidding goodbye to the doctor. And I told my plan to Shaub while walking towards the parking lot.

“Are you okay with the seat belt? Is it tight?” Shaub asked glancing at me when he has started the car engine.

“I’m okay Shaub. My stomach is not showing off so we’re okay.” I gave an a\*\*uring smile to him and with a last look at my seatbelt, he continued driving but not forgetting to glance at me from time to time.

He has been overprotective the moment he found out about the baby and being extra careful around me. It’s been a day or less and he is kind of driving me insane.

God! How will I manage through the whole pregnancy stage?

Once he had stopped the car in the driveway he came to help me get out and we went inside holding each other hands.

“Choco! We missed you.” Nesy engulfed me in a hug once we enter the living area. Then others too join her while pushing Shaub away from my side.

“Geez! People let us take a seat.” Shaub yelled gaining everyone attention and Bell lead me towards the sofa and I sat down giving a small smile.

“So why you guys have called us here?” Syong was the first one to break the awkward silence and me and Shaub look at each other.

“Are you guys separating or what?” Dad voiced out giving a hard glare towards Shaub and mom yelled at him for thinking such bad things.

“Well we’re here to announce something big and it’s gonna double our happiness. We’re pregnant with twins.” Shaub said with a huge grin making everyone hold their breath in anticipation and when he finished speaking everyone began to congratulate us and beam with happiness.

I have enough trouble handling my stubborn husband and now two more are added to the list. If they turn out to be like Shaub then god knows how will I be sane? But I know that our love will make it easier each pa\*\*ing second.