

Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 7

"You s***." Freida shouted losing her goddamn mind.

"Oh! The s*** is calling me one." I countered meeting her fierce glare.

"Youu...what did you just call me?" She shouted at top of her lungs nearly destroying my eardrums.

"What did you hear?" I mocked her looking at her flimsy dress which was barely covering her upper body.

"It seems like someone couldn't hear properly but..." I gave a lazy glanced at her and looked at the man who was staring at me for a while.

Our eyes meet making him surprise yet he concealed it and continue staring at me as if he was trying to remember where he had seen me. I hadn't expected him to just stand behind his desk not bothering to shun me or yell at me for insulting his so-called girlfriend.

"b****! Who are you shamelessly looking at?" Freida roared looking mad and I chuckled looking at the b**** who called me b****.

"You took a leave from the hospital for your fun yet you are telling me shameless." I do not like to bargain in other's life nor mind their private activities but I could not keep my mouth shut when someone insults me.

I felt even more disgusted when I did not see any shame on her face nor on the man who has to stop staring at me and was dialing someone's number on the landline.

"Who let you in? Have you an appointment?" Freida questioned as if she is the boss and I saw the man clenched his fist when he heard her demanding voice.

"Of course. If not, I wouldn't be here." I half lied sounding confident.

"Liar. You are here to meet him. Don't think I don't know anything. You scheming b**** who lure men with her sweet smile." Freida accused me making me roll my eyes in annoyance.

"Come here fast." The man ordered sounding irritated and I did not miss the sharp glare he gave Freida but the poor woman couldn't see it.

"I just need to smile yet you need to act." My mouth opens on its accord and I was satisfied with my reply.

I felt annoyed while wasting my time bantering with the crazy woman but I could not leave as I have to talk with the man who owns this empire. But my poor luck, I met the one who was the reason for the whole ordeal.

“You...” Freida howled like a wounded wolf who had gone crazy and stride towards the door where I was standing.

I did not enter the room as I do not have the appointment on the first place and was just trying my luck which happened to work. But there came an obstacle which is not showing up a sign to withdraw and is trying to expose my lie.

Before Frieda could pounce on me, a man hurriedly entered the room and crashed with Freida as I step aside when I saw the man running as if he pants was on fire.

The unexpected encounter caused Freida to land on the hard floor but the man did not bother to look at her and continue walking inside stopping near the desk.

“Ow.” Freida yelped like a helpless baby.

I suppressed my laughter by glancing at the two men who had a disgusted look on their faces while looking at the woman sitting on the floor.

“Sir. I am sorry. I-” The man who had just entered apologize looking pale but was cut off rudely by his boss.

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“I do not want to see her ever again nor anyone.” He emphasized the word anyone and I got the meaning which implies his flings.

“Shaub.” Freida who was forgotten wailed looking pitiful but received a harsh glare from her lover.

At the same time, two men wearing security guard uniforms came running to the door and they bow they head not daring to look at the boss’s face.

“Take her out.” Their boss ordered without sparing a glance to the woman who he was playing with a while ago and sat down on his chair like he is sitting on his throne.

Actually, it is his throne as he is the king of the Reghen Empire and he controls the ins and outs of it. But this man has a serious att**ude problem as he thinks everyone is inferior to him.

“Shaub! I’m not going.” Freida almost pleaded to the arrogant man but he did not give a damn.

She tried to fight the two men but a fragile woman could not outnumber the muscular men. And the men grabbed her arms both men on each side and helped her stood up.

“Shaub!” Freida’s voice faded away as the guards dragged the woman out of the office.

“I will fire the securities and look for the culprit.” The man who seemed to be the secretary spoke looking at the man’s serious face.

“You may leave.” The man waved his hand dismissing his secretary and the secretary nodded walking to the door.

“Sir. She.” The secretary calls his boss when he noticed me standing at the door.

“Ms.Velour.” The man did not bother to look up from the file which he had just opened and the secretary gave me an uneasy look.

“Miss. Please enter.” The secretary gave me a knowing look but I ignored him entering his office.

When I step inside, the secretary closed the door and I suddenly felt nervous to face the boss. I recalled the memories of the hospital room and absentmindedly walked to his desk.

“Take the sit.” The man’s voice brings me back to reality and I pulled the chair at right sitting on it.

The man flipped out the next page and my attention goes to his hand which had pressed hard on my shoulders leaving a bruise on them. I needed to apply an ointment to remove it.

“You have some work with me?” The man again interrupted my thoughts and I inwardly cringed at my behavior.

“Huh.” I could not stop myself from blurting it out and felt embarra**ed and angry at the same time.

How could I lose focus when I have to deal with this jerk of a man? Choco! Get your mind on track.

I mentally scolded myself and I noticed the man staring at me as if waiting for my reply. I clenched my fist not showing any changes in my expressions and act normal like I was looking for the correct word.

“I do not have the whole day to listen to you so speak up.” The man snorted glancing at his branded watch.

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Look. I was thinking why he was not yelling and behaving like the gentlemen but he was just pretending from the beginning. Anyways, I'm here to talk so I must do it when I have a chance.

"Mr.Reghen. I am Dr.Shalifa from Ni-" The man interrupted not letting me continue.

"I know." The man pissed me off with his rude behavior and he put the pen on the holder placing the file on top of the other files kept on his desk.

"I'm here to talk about the promotion." I get straight to the point showing my dissatisfaction.

"What's there to talk?" He leaned lazily on his chair and looked straight into my eyes.

This time I had already overcome my nervousness so I met his gaze not looking away for a second.

"I do not want it." I said directly without bothering to explain the reason.

"Don't want it?" He raised a brow while staring brazenly at me.

We stare for a while and I could see amusement in his eyes which made me avert my gaze.

What am I doing staring at him?

I must be seriously pissed so that I am being absentminded. This man, why didn't he understand that I do not need his favor?

"May I know why?" He asked rather than demanded to hear an explanation which I do not have currently.

"I just do not want to receive unnecessary favor." I said what I felt at the moment.

"You are the first person who does not want to accept the promotion." He mumbled giving me a are-you-serious look.

"I want to achieve everything in my life with my hard work so thank you for your favor." I did not forget to thank him as I am not mannerless like him.

"I'm not doing the favor for free. You have saved my-" This time I cut him off mid-sentence not minding his pissed look.

"I have done my job as a doctor and it's nothing extraordinary." I feel proud to be a doctor and to save a life is my duty.

"But it was extraordinary for me. You save my old man." The man spoke with some sadness but it faded away in a second.

"Also if you were not skilled enough then you would not be here." The man said with a double meaning and I understood the threat that lies behind his word.

"Still. I'm firm on my decision." I did not get manipulated by his words and demanded to cancel the promotion.

"If you want to save patient life so much then I have a job for you." The man mocked making me glare at him.

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"I'm satisfied with my job. You don't need to offer one for me." I am here to decline his favor yet he offered me a job.

What a joke!

"I understand your difficulties Ms.Velour. So your new job is..." He paused taking in my reaction and continued.

"My old man's personal doctor. I heard you have practice physiotherapy as another subject during your college break. And you are the hardworking doctor which is perfect for the job." I was not surprised when he told me about my practice subjects but the personal doctor rang on my mind making me pause for a minute.

Personal doctor? Seriously, a doctor who has a permanent job in a prestigious hospital will accept his job offer. Dream on.

Everyone talks about his business achievements and what not but the reality is harsh. Who will leave his/her floating career to serve him? Only an idiot will accept.

"So what do you think?" He asked looking high and mighty.

"You are clear of my answer so why are asking? To mock me?" I so wanted to wipe the smirk off his face but controlled myself as I would be at a disadvantage.

"I'm offering the double you earn from treating the patients at the hospital." He shamelessly shows off his money but I'm not the one to mess with.

"I don't care about money or anything. I'm just here to decline the favor. I won't waste your time." I stood up from the seat and walked to the door not wanting to spend a second with the conceited man.

"Ms.Velour. Wait for your demotion." I did not miss his voice when I walked out the door.

I didn't bother to look at anyone nor care about the curious glances the employees were giving me and walked to the elevator.

I just wanted to get out of this place the sooner I could. The elevator stopped at the underground parking and I walked to my car entering inside.

I fasten my seat belt and placed my hand on the steering wheel clenching my teeth in irritation. After venting out my anger I drove towards my home.

I pressed the bell when I stood before the door and mom opened it. She then hastily run to the kitchen and I closed the door walking to the living room.

"Granny! I have arrived." I shouted walking pa**ing by the balcony and headed inside my room.

I took a relaxing shower and dressed in a loose t-shirt and shorts. I hold my mobile in my hand and walked out to the living room.

"You have your breakfast?" Mom shouted from the kitchen as its almost lunchtime.

"No." I shouted back flopping on the sofa.

My mobile rang making me accept the call as the call was from the hospital. So, I always carry my mobile where ever I go. After listening to the person speaking on another end my face become green in anger.