Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 11

"Same goes for you." I huff getting up from the ground and get rid of the dirt from my clothes.

"If you were not running like a mad woman then I wouldn't have come after you." He gritted his teeth giving me a harsh glare.

"So, you would run after everyone who runs like a mad woman?" I retorted meeting his fierce glare.

If looks could kill then I would have long gone from this place but to my dismay, I'm stuck with this annoying jerk in this abandoned manhole.

I don't know if it can be called a manhole as no stair could lead us outside and it's just a hole without a tunnel or a drainage system connected.

"It is you who couldn't walk properly and got us in this mess. And-" The jerk was still accusing me so openly that my temper flares up.

"Wait. I know it is own my fault to fall in this hole but where were your tomatoes like big eyes when following me straight into this hole?" I yelled at the shameless jerk who couldn't accept his wrong.

Looking at the way he is putting all the blame on me, it seems that he has never made mistake in his life and this first time gave him a hard blow.

I wonder if he had hit his head when he landed on the ground. But I saw him falling on his b*** so it's not possible that he has lost his g****** mind.

Even if he had lost his mind then no insane man would put the whole blame on others. They couldn't figure out what's going around them.

"I was trying to help you out. But you ungrateful woman-" He still cannot accept the fact that he too fell down and he falls down due to his carelessness.

"Oh! Please. I was not the one who calls for your help so stop pretending that you are a kind hearted person." If he really was a gentleman then he wouldn't have blacklisted me and I wouldn't have to follow him here to enjoy the vacation with his old man.

I would be in the hospital checking out the patients or doing the surgeries. But because of this rich brat, I have to face this kind of situation. If anyone is to blame then the jerk is the main villain who put us in this hole. Recalling the harsh words and false allegations he had spoken while we were in the car, I should be the one to shout at him for ruining my day but no, the man couldn't accept his fault.

"Mr.Shaub Reghen! You were the one who made me run away from the car and I did not ask you to follow me nor cry out for help so please shut your mouth and think of the way to get out of this place." I burst out raising my voice and I saw the man looking at me with a pissed-off face.

I know that he hasn't been yelled at nor anyone had dared to raise his/her voice in front of him but I don't give a damn to this snobbish man.

He may be the heir to the most powerful family and owns billions of dollars but in this type of situation nothing he owns would help out.

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While running I had not seen a single person around here nor there is any civilizations near here. We had traveled quite a distance away from the Hazel Wonder and the network in this area is also not that good.

If not for the holes on the covering of the hole then this place would be dark without seeing what's around us. The hole is not spacious but two people can fit in leaving a ladyfinger space in between, which is quite good seeing the current situation.

I then vaguely recalled the moment before I fell and remembered that I slipped on something hard, maybe the cover which must be half opened, and fell down abruptly before I could register what had happened.

And Shaub must have been surprised to see me fall down that he wanted to catch me but ended up falling down while closing the cover on the process.

I looked up at the round cover which blocked out most of the sunlight and sighed looking at the height of the hole.

Even if Shaub would help me to climb up I would not reach the top as first there is nothing for the support and I wouldn't let that crazy man touch me.

But I'm afraid that we wouldn't be able to get out of this place if we did not cooperate with each other. We too are the only ones who are stuck inside and even if we shouted for help no one would come for our aid.

And it would take a night for Nicho and Nessy to worry about our whereabouts as they would simply think that we were having fun so decided to return late and then they will try to search for us which will surely take few hours.

I had seen CCTV around the mansions and outside the mansion gate but I do not know if they had one in this area. It would be better if they had one and it wouldn't be a big thing for them as they own this place.

I didn't hear the jerk speak for a while and turned to look at him to see him checking out the place with the help of the flashlight on his mobile. It's good that the jerk didn't forget to bring his mobile along with him.

I do not know who is the idiot to dug this hole out of nowhere and what's its use as it doesn't seem to be a manhole we usually have on the roads.

Looking at its condition, it seemed to be an old one, and half of the wall is only paved with cement, leaving the upper half unattended. Luckily, the ground is paved and we do not have to sit on the soil which would be troublesome.

But the place is full of dirt and there is a pungent smell lingering in the air nearly making one puke his/her guts out if he/she has a low tolerance to it.

After inspecting the place, Shaub frowned looking at the ground as if contemplating to sit down or not. As the area was circular we were standing opposite of each other so I could clearly see his every action.

At last, he decided to stand up and unlocked his mobile turning off the flashlight. He tapped furiously on his screen like he is calling someone but got irritated when the call couldn't get through even after trying 10 times.

I counted every time he waited patiently for the call to be received and when the call would end, his breathing will become harsh. I couldn't clearly see his face but it's enough to imagine his sorry state.

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"f***. This place doesn't have a signal." He cursed looking up at the cover.

"No sane people will look for a network at this place." I said in a mocking tone ignoring his dejected mood.

"Are you calling me insane?" He asked as if he didn't hear me correctly.

"I'm talking to myself." I roll my eyes looking at the dirty ground and crouched down not bothering about the hygiene.

My legs became sore after standing for a long time and I do not have other options, other than to wait for someone to help us out.

"Seems like insane people will think everyone is like them and can't help but make a bad joke." He snorted still trying to find a network.

"I don't think I am in the position to joke and if I hadn't accompanied you then I would be enjoying my lunch." I said thinking about the delicious food Nessy would have prepared.

"Who told you to come? You should have stayed there and I wouldn't be stuck here." He exploded like a ticking bomb.

"Yeah, I should have thought before coming with the jerk like you." I mumbled in a low voice as it's waste of time and energy to argue with an infuriating person.

"Uhh..when will they come for help? This place is killing me." He shouted clenching the mobile tightly in his hand and was about to throw it.

"Wait." I yelled getting up from the ground and s*****ed the mobile from his hand which took a lot of energy.

"Idiot!" I muttered shaking my head and sat down on the ground where I was sitting a while ago.

"If you throw this mobile then what will you do when it will be night? We still do not know when someone will notice our absence." I hold the mobile like it was my life saver and close my eyes not bothering to look at the person standing in front me.

There was a silence for a long time and I heard him sat on the ground not missing the harsh glare he threw at me. Minutes turned into hours and I opened my eyes to see him starching his neck.

The sunlight was fading away so I opened the flashlight of his mobile and looked at him to see his face become red hot and beads of sweat drop from his face. He continued scratching for few more minutes and I couldn't help but move close to him.

"What are you doing?" He said in a harsh voice making me to pause for a moment.

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"I'm going to help you out." I turned the flashlight towards his body and inspect his neck.

"Why?" He uttered making me stop and I looked up at his face.

"Why?" I scoffed giving him are-you-out-of-your-mind look and bend down to look at his neck.

"I'm a doctor so I need to look out for the patient." I still reason out and raise my hand to to touch his neck but grabbed my hand stopping me in the process.

"Don't touch me." He threw my hand as if he is disgusted by me and his sudden action made me land on the ground.

"I'm not interested to touch you. I was just checking if it's an i***** bite or not." I clenched my fist suppressing my desire to punch him.

I then move back to my original place and sat down holding the mobile in my hand turning the flashlight towards him. I glanced at him to see him wearing a cotton shirt and jeans pants.

And his shirt seemed to be wet due to his sweats which were clinging to his body. His breath became haggard and he furiously scratched his skin almost making it bleed.

"Stop scratching. You will destroy the skin and infect them with your nails." I can't help but advise turning into a doctor.

"It seems to be an allergy. So, open your shirt and let the air pa** by." I suggested even if he wouldn't listen to me.

But to my surprise, he complies not making any harsh comments, and took off his shirt. He moves forward closing the small space between us and didn't move away even if his legs touch mine.

I looked at his well-built chest to see it covered with red dots and it was becoming bigger as time pa**es by.

He gritted his teeth and clenched his first to suppress the urge to scratch and this is the first time I have ever seen this big man in a vulnerable state.

He has always been a jerk to me and showed me his s***ty att**ude. But now I couldn't help but be concerned about him.

"Just hold for a while. It's soon going to be the night and Nico will surely look out for us." I tried to encourage him and felt helpless looking at his pained face.