Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 19

The cool breeze hit me and I enjoyed how the weather was trying to ease my tension. Shaub rides the bike from his penthouse and nobody sees us while sneaking out. He increased the speed and I couldn't control but touch him as I was being pressed to his back.

At first, I kept my hand at the side and kept some distance between us but the soft leather seat was pulling me downwards towards Shaub. And he stiffened when I placed my hands on his shoulder so I remove it but afterward, Shaub told me to hug him.

"No. It's fine." I said in a low voice and shivered due to the cold air.

And when my body came in contact with him, I felt him relax and comfortable but it the opposite for me. Also, I asked him where we were going for n time and his answer was the same. "We will be there soon." That's what irritates me to death.

"Aren't you tired to give me the same answers for god sake?" I yelled out looking annoyed.

"Aren't you tried to ask me the same question?" He retorted which pissed me off.

He is such a jerk. Urgh...I feel like strangling him to death. Then you will too die with him in a bike accident. My subconscious mind mocks me.

"Hey! Don't wriggle your body and sit straight. Otherwise, you will cause an accident." He said in a muffled tone.

"You are driving so it will be your fault to cause an accident, not mine." I retorted back putting my hands on his shoulder.

"Well, it's really difficult to ride along with such an egoistic woman." He snorted expressing his displeasure.

Suddenly, he put the brake and I slide down to him and our thighs were pressed tightly and my front was pressed to his back. Then our gaze met in the rare view mirror and we sat in the same position till he averted his gaze.

"Get down. We have reached." He said holding the handle tightly for me to step down.

I get off the bike holding his shoulder for support and glanced up to see the place where I had wanted to go back since I had woken up at his place. I just couldn't believe that the jerk actually took me here out of all place. I double checked the surroundings to be sure that it's not a hallucination and it indeed was the reality.

"Let's go." Shaub told me after pulling off his helmet and walked towards the elevator.

I followed him and enter inside the elevator. And I was about to press the floor b***on when he beat me to it. We two were the only ones in the elevator so the elevator stops at the destined stop without any delay. The elevator door opened making a ding sound and he gets out before me and walked to the door at the side.

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"Are you planning to stay there?" He asked turning his head towards me and pressed the bell.

I shake my head walking towards him and stood beside him to wait for the door to be open. After a minute the door was opened by a middle-aged woman and her smile widen seeing us.

Oh god! How can she smile after hearing that news?

"I'm glad you have arrived. Please, come inside." She said looking at Shaub and step aside to let us enter.

The jerk gave his bright smile before stepping inside and I was stupefied looking at their warm exchange. It seemed I am the only one who had woken on the wrong side of the bed or precisely in a stranger's bed.

What stranger? Husband, ah!

I tried to smile even if it hurt my cheek bone and was about to step inside when a voice interrupted. "Are you sure you belong here? You seem to forget about us. And now you have grown up to take your own decision." She said in a firm voice shooting daggers at me. Sadness and betrayal were evident in her voice but I was hopeless at that time.

"Mom, I miss you." I engulfed her in a tight hug which caught her off guard and she responded after a few seconds patting on my back.

"Princess let your mom breathe. Released the hug." I hear my dad's voice which made tears well up in my eyes but I control them.

"Dad!" I yelped like a child and he pulled me in his embrace.

He then broke pull away and pecked my forehead. It was his gestures to show me I am still his little princess. And someone clear their throat and we snapped at our intruders to see he is none other than the jerk who was standing near the sofa and looking nervous or awkward. I couldn't determine.

"Please sit down Mr.Reghen." My dad told him and we all took the sit on the sofa.

I sat opposite of Shaub with dad sitting beside me. I just couldn't believe that after the news been released my mom and dad are acting as if nothing had happened. I haven't decided how to tell them and that jerk didn't even tell me we are visiting my dad's house. If he had told me earlier then I would have made up something to tell but now....

"It's nice to meet you Mr. Velour and Mrs. Velour." Shaub said with a small smile.

"Call us mom and dad. Now we are a family. You are our new son." My mom said showing her bright smile almost making me choke own on my own saliva.

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Son! How come she accept him when I couldn't grasp the fact that I am married?

"Okay, mo..mom." He sounded like he had said that word for the first time and he looked quite nervous.

"I'm glad that you have come to have dinner. I get to meet my daughter's mysterious boyfriend c** husband." Mom said in a mocking tone glancing at me through the corner of her eyes.

"Mom, I am sorry. I-" I was about to reason out when I was cut off by Shaub.

"I am extremely sorry. She wanted to tell you but the marriage took place due to my issues. So, hope you don't mind us." Shaub said in a sincere voice without a trace of guilt on his face.

"We understand your problem but you should have understood our sentiment too. We have planned so much for her wedding but it's all s***tered. Anyways, I am glad that you married my daughter." Dad said with pure adoration in his voice.

"It was great of you to call us and explain about the matter when our daughter seemed to have forgotten us." Mom voiced out showing her dissatisfaction towards me.

"What? He called you?" I asked sounding shocked.

"Yes, Love. I call your parents when you were sleeping as they would feel bad if they heard from the newsletter." My so called husband said in a sweet tone and smirked at me.

"She is such a heavy sleeper that she wouldn't know if someone had e****ed her to the jungle. You will have a problem in the future." Mom said looking at the jerk, who gave a sly smile in return.

"Haha. Let's talk later. Come have dinner." My mom said getting up and walked towards the kitchen.

I too get up and look at my dad to find him staring at the jerk. His expression harden when Shaub gave a small smile but he soon composed himself and lead the way. My mom cooks the best food and I cannot wait to savor it. So, I placed the food in my plate and was about to eat when my mom interrupted. "Hun pa**ed the soup to your husband and you should serve him first. Manner girl." Mom scolded me as if I am in grade one.

I sighed and pa**ed the soup putting all the food on my husband's plates. Let him finish all the food. I giggled and look at him to find him giving me a puzzled look. "My mom cooks the best food so enjoy eating it till your stomach burst." I faked a smile looking at him with doe eyes.

"Where is your ring?" My dad suddenly asked startling me.

Ring! What ring? I don't own any ring. I gave him a confused look and he raises his eyebrows at Shaub.

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"She must have forgotten, dad. As a doctor, she is not allowed to wear it." A familiar voice came from behind and it's none other than my brother. And Dad nodded lingering his gaze on the two of us and then continued eating his food.

"Hey, sis. What's up? I hope you didn't trouble my brother." He said smiling at Shaub.

Brother! When did they become so close? Is he even my brother? Today everyone is acting strange or it is me who is in a strange place?

I shook my head eating the food while my brother too joined us and he began talking with Shaub as if they were the best buddy. After dinner, I help my mom to wash the dishes and Shaub joined my dad and brother in the living room.

Mom and I too joined them and eat the ice cream. Shaub too eats it and I feel weird to see the bitter man eating the sweet thing. And when I was enjoying my ice cream and I find Shaub glancing at me. He was trying to say something signaling through his eyes but I couldn't understand a bit.

"Sis, how come you have never told me about your love life? You never told us about Shaub. So, now tell us how you meet him?" Syong eagerly asked making me pause on my action.

Love life? I never had one and will never have but what should I say?

I stare at him and speak after a minute of silence as if preparing something. "I was not sure about it myself so I didn't tell you guys. About our meeting, Shaub will tell you. He is good at story telling." I pointed towards Shaub as he was the one who had started it so let him tackle it.

Then everyone gaze goes to him and he seemed slightly nervous but he composed himself giving me a cheesy smile. "As everyone knows that I am a business man and she is a doctor, our meeting was not normal. I mean we were both busy with our lives so I meet her at the hospital. She was the one who treated my grandpa. And, If she hadn't done his surgery at the right moment then we couldn't say what would have happened to his leg. Also, her determination and the excellency impressed me." He glanced at me and continued the story.

And for once I felt like he truly thinks good of me but his actions show the opposite.

"And my grandpa offers her the job and we met occasionally during that time. Then, we went on vacation and I felt something strange but good around her. I tried to avoid that feeling but it became more intense and somehow, we came close that we wanted to be with each other and decided to get married." He paused again to looked at my parents who were listening to him and I narrowed my eyes at me.

"Even though we didn't know each other for a long time but as the day pa**es by I fall her for her." He rubbed his hand in his thigh and gave me a heartwarming smile almost taking my breath.

And my parents nodded in understanding and I could tell that they buy his make up story. Though the meeting part was true but he didn't fall for me. How can he speak lie from his big mouth? Such a big-bad liar. I mouthed him a liar and he just smirked rubbing his nose to hide it from everyone.

Wait till I find out the truth.