

## Billionaire's Unfortunate Marriage by Yu tanit Chapter 6

Shaub's POV:

"Master. Please have your breakfast." Butler Tim stood beside the old man's bed and waited for the old man's response but being the stubborn old man, he is, he did not spare a glance to the Butler Tim.

"Master. The food is getting cold and...you need to have your medicine. Watching TV early in the morning is not good for your eyesigh-" Butler Tim trembled mid-sentence due to the harsh glare from grandpa.

"You old man is saying my eyesight is poor. Your whole family eyesight is poor." Grandpa huffed pressing a b\*\*\*on on the remote to change the channel.

I was standing at the door frame while listening to their conversation and I sighed looking at my grumpy old man. Butler Tim shake his head looking at the food on the tray and then at grandpa who was busy changing channels. I coughed entering the room and making my presence known.

"Good morning old man." I greeted while walking yet the old man ignored me as if he didn't hear me.

"Good morning young master." Butler Tim greeted sounding guilty and glanced at the untouched food.

"Old man. You have your medicine?" I asked standing near the foot of the bed ignoring the nervous looking butler Tim.

"Young master. That..." Butler Tim could not speak further as I glanced at the food trolley.

"Old man. You are being naughty day by day. Why haven't you have your breakfast?" I sounded mad standing in front of the TV screen blocking his line of sight.

"Butler Tim! Bring my breakfast here. I will accompany old man." I ordered the butler while walking towards the flat screen and pressed the turn off b\*\*\*on.

The screen became black and I turned to see the old man placing the remote on the nightstand with a scowl etched on his face. It's been half a month since the accident and his wound is not healed yet but still, the old man is grumpy as always.

Due to the new projects and meetings, I have not been able to spend much time with him so he is expressing his anger by behaving like a spoiled brat. But I am his grandson who inherit his stubbornness and knew his temper.

The doctor has told him to rest well and not to cause stress to his legs. The old man was also there when he was discharged and he had listened to every word carefully but to provoke me he is being ignorant.

I walked to the sofa at the corner of the room and sat down comfortably waiting for the old man to be infuriated with the deafening silence. Butler Tim then entered the room with the tray full of my breakfast and placed it atop the coffee table. Suddenly, a thought crosses my mind and I glanced around the room.

“Where is the caretaker?” I remembered telling Nate to appoint one and I had seen a middle-aged woman while going to the office every morning.

“Young Master. She...” Butler Tim trailed off glancing at the old man and bow his head down like the obedient servant.

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“I got her resigned.” The old man said in a stern voice glaring at me.

“Why?” I raised a brow taking out my mobile from my suit pocket.

“She is old enough for me.” The old man reasoned out making me stop calling Nate and I placed the mobile on the table.

“Old? How old are you grandpa?” I emphasized the word grandpa and the old man’s face became red with anger.

“You don’t know your grandpa’s age? You unfilial brat.” The old man sounded frustrated and I chuckled seeing his response.

“I will call Nate to hire someone young who is still...what do we call it butler Tim?” I purposely asked the butler as he didn’t inform me about the dismissal of the caretaker.

“Yo-young master. I-I ha-” Butler Tim stammered while trying to apologize but grandpa interjected.

“If you really care about me then you already know that I’m getting older as the day pa\*\*es by. Yet you didn’t bring a woman to introduce me.” He paused glaring furiously at me and continued.

“How long are you going to continue to live like this? It’s time you get married.” The old man gave me a disapproving look and as usual, I didn’t mind his words.

“Bring over my breakfast.” Grandpa sat comfortably on the bed and butler Tim placed his breakfast on the small side table placed on the bed.

I too eat my breakfast glancing at the old man from time to time. Butler Tim stood near the bed assisting grandpa and we continued eating in the silence.

After having breakfast, I sat down on the sofa waiting for the old man to finish eating and I scrolled through my mobile checking some emails. Then a few minutes later Butler Tim then gave the medicine to the old man and this time, he didn't fuss about it. I then got up from the sofa and stood near his bed.

"Grandpa. You know I cannot look after you the whole day so please take care of your health. I'm off to the office." I bid goodbye to the old man and walked out of the room along with the butler Tim.

Actually, I wanted to hear what he forgets to tell me and I also know it was my fault for being busy for the whole week that I hardly came home. Also, he has to accompany the old man every day. I stopped walking when we were far away from the old man's bedroom and I turned to look at the butler Tim.

"The woman got a phone call from the hospital two days ago informing her about her husband's accident so the master gave her some money and told her to leave." Butler Tim showed me the hospital verification and I nodded looking at his mobile screen.

"Also the doctor came to do the weekly checkup but..." Butler Tim sounded hesitant and didn't meet my eyes.

"But?" I inquired staring at the old butler who is my grandpa's loyal servant.

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"Master does not seem to like him." I chuckled hearing it and my mobile rang indicating a call from my secretary.

"Good morning Sir. The car is ready." Nate greeted me once I accepted the call.

"Hmm." I ended the call climbing down the stairs to the living room and walked out the front door.

A black SUV was parked at the entrance and Nate opened the passenger seat door when he saw me walking towards the car. I nodded at Nate sitting inside and Nate too gets in the front seat after closing the door for me.

The driver started the car driving towards the Reghen Empire and parked the car at the entrance once we reached there. I then got off the car walking towards the C.E.O's exclusive elevator with Nate following behind.

The employees greeted me on the way to my office and the secretary stood up when I passed by their desk. I walked straight to my office and then the landline started ringing when I had just stepped a foot inside.

Nate walked ahead to take the call and his face didn't look good while listening to the other party. I sat on the chair turning on the Mac and I heard a woman voice from the other end.

"Miss. Garrison. Sir is currently busy in the meeting. I will inform you once it ends." Nate lied without batting his eyes and I reviewed the new project.

The call didn't end for a while and Nate seemed to lose his patience but still, he pacified the woman who was hell-bent on meeting me.

"Nate! Who gave my office number to the woman?" I never gave my personal number neither my office landline number to anyone except to a few of my important clients and business associates.

"Sir. You have left your landline number at the hospital when Mr. Reghen was admitted. The woman's name is Freida a doctor in that hospital." Nate took out a contract from the pile of files placed atop the desk and passed it to me.

"You have a meeting with Mr. Benton at 1 pm. He will be joining you for lunch." Nate informed me while I was going through the contract.

"Sir. The caretaker-" Nate was about to inform me but I already knew of it so I cut him mid-sentence.

"No need to hire anyone. Have you contacted Dr. Dakels?" I recalled the butler Tim's words and asked about the family doctor who has not returned yet.

"I called him yesterday and he apologized for another week delay. The seminar was prolonged and he needs to stay over." Nate is the one who made phone calls for me let it be private or business.

"Okay. Search for another doctor." I gave the responsibility to Nate and dismissed him.

I got engrossed with reviewing the contract and was about to sign it when the landline flared up disturbing me. I accepted the call while signing the contract with the other hand.

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"Hello." I voiced out when I put the receiver near my ear.

“Shaub! I’m Freida. I miss you so-” I put down the receiver with a bang ending the phone call.

I forgot to tell Nate to blacklist her as I knew women are the clingy type. Once spend a night with them, they think that the man is interested in them. I pressed the intercom once I finished signing the contract and called Nate whose office is just beside mine.

“Nate! Blacklist Frer- what ever that woman name is.” I was irritated due to the interruption and everyone know that I do not like to be disturbed.

“Freida. Sir. I will just do it right away.” I hung up the phone once I listened to him and took out another file to review.

I was on constant business meetings and conferences that I did not have time to go through the files and now I have six of them to review till lunch.

After the phone call, I didn’t get interrupted by anything and while I had just finished reviewing the last file, I heard the opening and closing of my office door.

I did not bother to look up as I thought the person was Nate but a woman’s cologne wafted my nose and a hand was placed on my shoulder.

I glanced at the hand which was perfectly manicured and then at the intruder who had dared to enter in my office without my permission. As far as I remembered there was not an appointment before the lunch meeting.

A woman wearing a shirt which two b\*\*\*ons were opened and jeans stood near my chair looking at me with a seductive smile. I frowned looking at the crazy woman who did not understand the word rejection and it’s not that I have not told her when I had spent a night with her.

Everyone knew I, Shaub Reghen, way of womanizing yet the woman before me came running to my office. I pushed her hand away from my shoulder and opened my mouth to lashed out at her when she placed her mouth against mine taking me off guard.

Before she could dirty my mouth I about to pushed her away when a loud gasped came from the door and I stood up from my seat pushing the woman away.

My eyes go to the opened door and I saw a familiar figure standing at the door giving me a disgusted look. I frowned looking at the woman at the door and the woman beside me yelled making me question my taste in woman.

“You.” The crazy woman screamed glaring furiously at the woman at the door.

“Yes. Me.” The woman gave a disgusted look to the crazy woman and I pressed the intercom demanding Nate’s presence.

Where the hell is my useful secretary?