

Love Hate Relationship - by Goodness Shadrach

Prologue

Staring at herself in the mirror, Sasha smiled and bit her lower lip seductively, she took the makeup wiper she had brought with her into the bathroom to clean her makeup.

Michael will be done any minute now and he will be coming straight to the room, so she had to hurry up and dress herself seductively for him. Damn, she still can't believe it, she, Sasha, married to Michael, the #1 beauty in school? Damn, this feels so much like a dream.

She turned on the hot water and stepped into the tub, after relaxing for a while, she sprang to her feet and reached for the liquid soap with lavender fragrance and poured into the water. She lie back in the tub and closed her eyes, breathing in the sweet, sexy fragrance.

As she closed her eyes, her thoughts ran wild, why did he suddenly agree to marry her? Could it be that he is hiding his preference to men from his family? It's possible, of course, how can he tell them he is gay? His mother will have an heart attack.

Well, it doesn't matter, whether he is hiding it from them or not, what matters now is that she is his wife, she smiled at that thought, Sasha Brown, she smiled again and got up from the tub before turning on the shower to rinse her body. She grabbed a towel and tie it around her her chest as she stepped out of the tub. She grabbed another to dry her hair while standing in front of the mirror.

She can't tell what will be happening tonight, whether he is going to touch her or not but whichever it is, she will be glad if she gets to sleep in his arms, to breathe in that sweet scent of his that she can't do without and having been driving her crazy since today of having to stand and sit beside him.

She fetched out a black lingerie from the bag she carried into the bathroom and put on, she also applied her deodorant and her perfume. She brushed her hair and then applied her facial cream, she checked her side view in the mirror and smiled, she is beautiful, she knows, which is why the guys find it difficult to let her go but it was not satisfying since she couldn't catch the eyes of the most handsome in school, Michael Brown.

All that has change now, she is his wife and she is going to do everything within her power to make him see the goodness in women. She smiled at that thought before giving herself one last glance at the mirror and nodded, satisfied with what she saw, she stepped out of the bathroom into bedroom.

Shocked to see her husband in the bedroom, sitting on the stool with his laptop on the desk, she gasped, when did he come in? Well it doesn't matter, he is here now, she stood at the bathroom door and stared at him, wanting to know if he will look at her but he seemes so engrossed in whatever he is typing into his laptop, she pouted and walked to her dressing table and sat down, pretending to brush her hair again while staring at him through the mirror, damn, his back is awesome, she wondered what it will look like without the shirt on.

She watched him save his file and shutdown the laptop, it is time, she thought and turned to face him, he too was facing her with his legs crossed, his black hair so flat on his head and shiny like he had just stepped out of the shower, his shirt was half opened, his crystal blue eyes burning into hers and his oh sweet sexy pink lips, closed in a thin line, she found it hard to stop staring at it and was called out of her reverie with the sound of him clearing his throat.

He smiled faintly, watching those lips arched upward, Sasha felt her heart beat increasing "I believe you are done and relaxed now" his deep sensational voice penetrated into her mind.

She stared at him and slightly gave a nod and he nodded too "good, course I want what I have to say now to sink in deeply" he stopped for a moment "being my wife comes with some rules and should you abide by it, we won't have issues."

Rules? Rules in marriage? Since when did that become a thing? Sasha thought but she can't get herself to question him now.

"Three rules:

Don't talk to me,

Don't touch me,

Stay out of my business."

Sasha eyes widened in shock, what will be marriage without those things? How can she be married to him but she is not allowed to talk to him? Not allowed to touch him? Forget about the business one, she can handle it but the other two?

Michael stared at her wide eye expression without uttering a single word again, when he was sure his words had sink in, he stood up and walked into the bathroom, leaving her staring into empty space in shock.