

# Love Hate Relationship

## Chapter one

Sasha pulled over in her parents garage, she had received a call from her mom that she should come home and that there is something they want to tell her. She had already had a really stressful day at the office and is definitely not ready to listen to their complain about her not being married. She had already told them times without number that she will get married when the time is right, even she herself don't know when will be the right time. At twenty six, she is not even in any serious relationship, well blame it on the guys, none of them seems to be what they were at first and she is definitely not going to get into a marriage of convenience.

She stepped out of the car and walked around it to the porch, she pressed the doorbell and know her mother will complain once she opens the door to find her, she will be like 'what in the world? How many times will I tell you to stop ringing the bell once you arrive here? For crying out loud Sasha you are not a stranger' she smiled and waited for it.

The door opened to reveal her mother's face, a bright blonde with light gray eyes, she is just identical to her except that she took her father's golden brown eyes, she smiled to the already frowning woman "hi mom."

"Sasha White, how many times will I tell you, stop ringing the bell, the door is always open to you" Angelica White cautioned her daughter for the one hundredth time.

Sasha smiled, she knew that was coming "can I come in?"

Angelica looked frustrated as if she was about to claw her face before hissing and walking into the house, leaving the door open for her to follow "is dad home?" Sasha asked.

"Will be soon, called to say he was delayed at the meeting. How is the company going now?"

"Great, taking everything nice and slow."

Angelica turned to look at her and Sasha sighed, she knows that look "please don't start now mom" she groaned.

"Don't start what? I'm not going to say anything. You just sit there and wait for your dad to come home" she said and walked into the kitchen.

Sasha dropped her bag on the sofa before walking into the kitchen to meet her "so, about what you want to tell me, what could that be that you can't tell me over the phone?"

"I said, wait for your dad to come home young lady. Don't put words in my mouth."

Sasha nodded and looked around the kitchen before grabbing the chopping board to cut the vegetables for her.

Nicholas settled with his family after dinner, he looked at his daughter and smiled "Sasha darling, great news."

Sasha couldn't help but smile "what news dad?"

"We received a very interesting proposal" he replied.

Sasha furrowed her brows "what proposal?"

"Now listen to me young lady, we have thought about this for a very long time and realized that you are really going to benefit from it" Angelica put in.

Sasha furrowed her brows more tightly, what are they talking about? "I don't understand."

"I know you don't" Nicolas smiled "we received a marriage proposal from the family you least expect."

Sasha frowned "marriage proposal? For who?"

"What do you mean for who? How many daughter do we have?" Angelica asked with a frown.

Sasha gave a desperate sigh "I can't believe you guys, do you really want me to get married that much that you have to accept a proposal? Mom, I have told you I will get married when the time comes."

"Well the time is now. Sweetheart believe me, if it's anybody else, I wouldn't even accept it but the young man is a man to die for. He is reliable, handsome, respected, and every inch of what you want. Trust me, I know a

guy you will like when I see one and you are definitely going to like this one" Angelica smiled brightly.

Sasha gave an exasperated sigh, if there is one thing her mom can do, is to praise boys and you will end up being disappointed when you eventually meet them "I can't believe you guys."

"Honey listen to me, you do know we will always have your best interest at heart. We have already calculated everything and the odds are not against you. You will be well taken care of, you will lack nothing" Nicholas was saying.

"I don't lack anything now dad" she interrupted.

"I know, you are capable of taking care of yourself and you have made your stand in the company, I know and I'm proud of you but this, this is an opportunity to rise higher, you don't know who we are talking about here."

"Who?" She asked.

Angelica smiled "you will know when you see him" and Sasha rolled her eyes, he is even a mystery guy.

"Sweetheart listen to me, do you know that Jack and Jones contract you have had your eyes on for months?" Nicolas asked and Sasha's eyes brightened at the mention of the contract "they will get you that and more."

What the hell? Which family can get her that contract and more "dad, don't play games with me."

Nicholas chuckled "will I deceive you my daughter? I'm telling you the honest truth."

Sasha furrowed her brows "if they can get me that and more, why did they choose me to be their wife?"

"Well, according to the mother, she said they had given the son three marriage proposals and he rejected them but immediately they brought yours to him, he accepted" Angelica smiled that her daughter was chosen above all else.

He chose her at first glance? Did he know her? Or perhaps an old acquaintance? She thought.

"So, what do you say? Think about the good part sweetheart" Nicholas added.

Sasha sighed, she had always been against marriage of convenience and this here now, what is it? "First of all, I need to meet this mysterious guy, if I like him, then I will accept, and if I don't, you better forget about it."

Angelica smiled "and I tell you, you will like him."

Nicholas nodded "that's good, that's very good. I have always known I have an intelligent daughter."

Of course, he will try to praise her now, boot licker, she smiled. After a few more small talks, Sasha went back home thinking about the mysterious guy that is soon to be her husband.

A week later, Sasha was in a ride with her parents to meet with her soon to be in laws and of course her soon to be husband who is still a mystery to her. She has a nice and scary feeling about this meeting, what if he turns out to be one of her ex who wanted to get back to her for dumping him? What if he is an old acquaintance she had refused to sleep with? Just who is he that he had to accept the proposal to marry her with just a glance?

Driving into the country home, her eyes widened, damn, she is getting married into a rich family. They have already passed the gate but was still driving past a lot of trees and flowers, everywhere was green and wow, captivating. After ten to fifteen minutes drive, they pulled over in front of a mansion with fountains every hundred meters from the first and a lot of statues, the house looked like a fairytale palace, surrounded by a lot of greens and flowers, it's beautiful.

Sasha wowed in her mind, she was already in love with the building, a few house servants came to meet them with smiles. Angelica accepted their greetings, beaming in smile. They were led into the house and a tall beautiful woman walked up to them in gracious movement, she looked like the Queen of England and if Sasha doesn't know better, she will really believe she is.

"Welcome, welcome" she smiled to them and they was something about her that looks so familiar, her crystal blue eyes really remind her of someone, someone she doubt she would ever meet in her life again.

"Thank you" Angelica smiled and so did Nicolas.

The woman looked at her and smiled "this must be Sasha then, she is more beautiful than I expected."

Sasha smiled to the woman, what a flattering tongue, she thought "it's nice to meet you too."

The woman smiled before leading them into the sitting room, where Sasha believed she would get lost if left alone in the house. The house was huge, she mean huge, her eyes widened as she admired the decoration of the sitting room, with a chandelier that has eight to ten steps, shining brightly in the room. There were three huge portraits hanging on the wall. One was of the woman and another of a man with dark blue eyes, a brunette who she believed must be her husband. Wealth was smelling from him.

The last of the portrait was of a young man who should be at least two years older than her age, he has a pitch black hair that was relaxed on his head, shiny and wet like as if he had just stepped out of the shower, his crystal blue eyes seems to burning into hers as if the portrait was alive and he was looking at her. He had a chiseled jaw and his nose was perfectly pointed, there was a thin, sexy pink line on where his lips should have been. He looked so familiar and when it finally dawned on her, she gasped, after all, one never forgets their first love.

Sasha found herself staring intently at the portrait, could it really be him or has she wished on seeing him again so much that she thinks this person is him? She stared at the man in the portrait next to his and remembers she sees that face a lot, especially in the news, he look so much like Joseph Brown, she looked at the woman in portrait, if he is Joseph Brown, then she is Vanessa Brown and that will make him, she looked at the young man portrait before her, Michael Brown.

She had a sharp intake of breath and looked around her, does this mean she is in the household of the Brown's? The multi billionaire family? She thought about it, of course, only the Brown's can get her the Jack and Jones contract. She turned to face the woman who is chatting so freely with her parents, is she getting married to Michael? She felt her heart beat increasing, she found herself dying to meet this fiancé of hers, can he really be the one? But, it was known then in school that he is gay, that was also the reason she never went after him.

"Joseph will be here any moment now, he is just going through some papers in his study" the woman she has realized as Vanessa told her parents.

Sasha's heart was increasingly beating, she really want to ask about him, she wants to be sure he is the one. It will be heartbreaking to have her hope rise for nothing.

"That's okay, we can wait" her mother was saying "what about Michael?"

"Oh he will be here soon, don't worry. I'm pretty sure he is looking forward to seeing his fiancée" Vanessa looked at Sasha with a smile "now I see why he chose her at first glance, she is a beauty."

"Oh please, don't flatter us" Angelica said but with a proud smile evident on her face as she looked at her daughter.

Michael, she said Michael, Sasha's mind kept repeating, can it be a different Michael? Is she mistaken? She can't believe how they were so busy chatting casually when she is about to have a breakdown. Why didn't her parents tell her so that she could mentally prepare herself? She had already concluded within herself that she will never meet him again in this life time of hers and here she is, about to marry him?

Her legs went weak and she sat on the available sofa closest to her, she needs to get her emotion under control, she always deny it but she knows he was the reason she hadn't settle with anybody because she always expect to see his qualities in them and when they don't have it, she get angry and breaks up with them. She wants him, badly but there is always something chasing her away, the fact that he is gay.

The last time she saw him was two years ago when she had traveled to Canada for a meeting. She had seen him as usual in the circle of his male friends or business partners? She can't tell. She had went to the restaurant in her hotel to have a drink and had seen him, she had been shocked out of her wits, he was the last person she had expected to see and as usual, he didn't even notice her and she had stayed in the restaurant stealing glances at him. He had stayed there for nearly three hours, but not once did he glance at her table.

A man greeting her father brought her back from her thoughts, she looked up to see the exact same man she had seen in the portrait, nothing was out of place "welcome" he said.

Nicholas shook hands with him and he turned to look at her "you must Sasha."

She nodded before smiling "yes, nice meeting you."

The man smiled "you are welcome to my home Sasha, I hope you will enjoy us as we hope to enjoy you."

What an easy going man, she thought, despite his wealth "I hope so too."

Joseph smiled before sitting beside his wife and started a discussion with her parents which she was oblivious too, she can't get her mind to stop thinking about her fiancé or the man she believe is her fiancé.

After a good hour of chatting with the Brown's, a tall man stepped into the sitting room, he was wearing a dark blue suit that match with his eyes, a white shirt with two or three buttons open. His hair was plastered on his head and shiny. His chest was broad and he walked elegantly to his parents. Sasha couldn't get her eyes off him, he was just as he was, two years ago, cool and handsome.

He greeted her parents with a nod and only glanced at her briefly, it was just as if he didn't see her there. She swallowed and waited for the introduction which she knows will be coming soon.

"Michael, it's been a long time" Nicolas and the young man only slightly raised the corner of his lips in a faint smile as a response.

"Son, I believe you know who there are, this is Nicolas White and his wife, Angelica white, we have shared a lot of business contracts with them" Vanessa introduced before looking at her "over here is their daughter, Sasha White, your fiancée."

At that, he looked at her and his crystal blue eyes burned into hers, for the first time for as long as she can remember, he looked at her for as long as fifteen seconds. He only nodded later and looked away from her. She let out a low sigh, step by step, she told herself, after all, he chose her himself.

The family shared a few small talks later before settling for dinner and not for once did her so called fiancé, said a single word to her. The family seemed oblivious to the matter but it burned her, she was really dying to talk to him, he hadn't said a single word since coming in. When talked to, all he did was nod or lift the corner of his lips in a faint smile. She really wants to hear his voice, it's been so long.

She wanted to ask about him, his life, why he chose to marry her and if he still prefer men to women. She just really want to hear him talk and had to force herself to eat, telling herself maybe he will single her out after the dinner, after all, they are about to wed, they need to talk to each other right? Get to know each other, even if they had known each other for thirteen years now, from middle school to high school, they were hardly friends.

She could remember then in school, the only words she can say to him were "hi, hello and goodbye" which he always, always respond with a nod. He hardly speak in class or anywhere in school, so his attitude tonight is not much of a surprise. Back then in school, one can only see him talking to his male friends, never for once had he been seen speaking to a girl and then one day, a junior student saw him in the bathroom with another male junior who had his pants down, that was how it was concluded that he was gay and not for once did he step out to deny it.

After dinner, the family settled to talk about the wedding, they want them married as soon as possible. Sasha stared at him, wanting to know if he will object to anything or choose to add any, but he just sat there as a statue, not saying a single thing. She tried to catch his eyes a few times in order to single him out but after looking at her when his mother introduced her, he has not glanced her way again, and for a brief moment, Sasha wondered if she was doing the right thing, but nothing, nothing will make her happy as she would be, being his wife.

His phone rang and he excused himself to answer it outside, the discussion continued without him and after some minutes, a servant walked in to announce that he was gone. Just like that? Sasha thought, she looked at his parents but they only nodded at the maid and continued with what they were saying, they didn't seem surprise at his attitude and she guessed this might not be the first time and then again, that tiny voice asked her again, if she was doing the right thing, she sighed and asked herself, is she?