

Love Hate Relationship

Chapter three

Waking up in the morning, Sasha was surprised because the room was not familiar, she frowned her brows and only realized then that she was married, well you won't blame her since she didn't wake up in her husband arms.

Husband? She turned to the other side of the bed but he was not there and then she heard the sound of a running water and knew that he was in the bathroom. She got up immediately, went to the wardrobe and got a robe and draped over her lingerie, she walked out of the room, went downstairs and got into the kitchen. Damn, she can get lost in this kitchen, she thought.

Everything was where it was supposed to be, nothing missing. It's really good to marry into a rich family not that she is poor herself, after all, she has been living a very comfortable life. She settled to make breakfast and decided to make the fastest since he was already preparing to leave the house, or is he not? She can't really tell after all, he can't be going to work since today is actually Sunday. She made pancake with sauce, she also poured him a glass of milk and arranged everything on the dining table that is big enough for ten people.

She was about to go upstairs when she heard the sound of a door being closed and knew he was coming downstairs. He was dressed in a black suit and a white shirt. His hair as always was plastered on his head and wet like, where is he going? She thought, he looked really dressed up. He dropped his briefcase on the sofa and reached to do his cufflinks.

"Good morning" Sasha greeted but he didn't hear her or pretended not to. She bit her lip and walked a little closer to him "let me help you."

Michael remained silent and continued with what he was doing "I made breakfast, I hope you like it" she smiled.

Michael seemed to be done with his cufflinks now and only reached down and picked up his briefcase again and walked to the door. Sasha was shocked and watched him go, he stopped at the door without turning to look at her "when I give a rule, I expect it to be followed" with that he walked out of the house.

Sasha blinked twice and stared at the food on the dining table, what the? Last night wasn't a dream? How is she supposed to live like this? How possible? What the hell does he mean by that, how can she be married to him but nothing, no interaction, nothing? Fine, she get it, he is gay but that doesn't mean he has to be so cold towards her, what wrong have she done?

She felt her head hurting due to the thinking and decided to leave the matter for now, when he is back from wherever he went she will talk to him. She stared at the pancakes and sighed before eating them. She went upstairs and took a shower, got dressed and decided to tour her house. She walked around the house and can't help but think that she really need a housekeeper because she definitely can't look after this mansion in her own, or maybe he already has one?

The house was not only lonely but boring too, she wish to call her friends but don't want to startle them, she just got married yesterday after all. She played away the time with her phone surfing the internet, when she was tired of little screen, she switched to her laptop. Luck finally smiled on her face and the day came to an end but her husband was not yet back.

She made dinner and hope he will be back soon and also to eat it. She sat on the sofa ready to wait for him but she ended up drifting off to sleep on the sofa. Waking up again, she looked at the time and it was twelve midnight, she looked at the dining table and the food was just the way she left it. Is it that her dear husband is not yet back or what? She felt a sharp pain on her neck and winced, she had been lying down so badly just now.

She got up and walked to the dining, stared at the food for some time and gave up waiting for me. He can come back whenever he feels like. She walked up the stairs and opened her room tiredly, she walked to the bed and fell on it like a lump of wood, she turned to the side and snuggled deeper into her pillow. Her eyes slowly opened but only to see a pair of blue eyes watching her.

She jumped up from the bed with a scream but the man just stared at her and turned his back to her. She stood staring at the lying figure on the bed while trying to catch her breath. When did he come back? How come she didn't hear him come in? Why didn't he wake her up? Didn't he know she was waiting for him? Why didn't he eat the food and most importantly, why give her such a scare? She almost had heart attack just now.

She really want to throw all her questions to him but seeing the way he have his back to her, she knew she would just be talking to an empty air. She sighed and climbed back into the bed while staring at him, after confirming that he won't turn to her again, she released a sigh and faced her back to him too before turning off her lamp light.

The next day, she woke up to see the bed already empty, she checked the time and it was already 8:15, how did she sleep so late? She walked down the stairs and as expected, he has left the house. She sighed and walked into the kitchen, she fixed a plate of cereal for herself. When done, she went up to prepare for work.

She searched for her car key and remembered that she didn't come with it, she took one of the car keys she saw in his drawer and went downstairs.

When she got to the garage, she pressed the key remote and a black BMW unlocked, she got in and drove to work. She will worry about this new husband of her's when she gets back. She got to her work and parked the car, she got down and her workers were surprised to see her, didn't she get married just on Saturday? What is she doing here? Was the thought in everybody's mind.

Sasha smiled to them, of course she knows what they were thinking but what is she supposed to do? Her new husband didn't even eat the food she made for him all through yesterday, he also left the house before she could wake up this morning and to add it up, he also gave her three unbelievable rules on their wedding night. She laughed mostly at herself before stepping into her office. She sat down and rested her head on her seat. Her eyes were closed, can she do this? She asked herself again.

Well, the marriage is still too young, maybe with time things will settle, she hoped, maybe luck will smile on her face say, four to five days into the marriage. She sighed and sat up to work on a document when her office door was thrown open and four ladies entered. She looked at them and smiled, they are her workers and also her girlfriends, they all rushed to help her immediately she opened the branch and they have been very supportive.

"Well I will be damned. What in the world are you doing here?" Marilyn asked with her mouth wide opened.

"No need to act surprise again Marilyn, we all know she is here that's why we came" Janet said, she is the mother of two and also the oldest in their group.

"But duh. Even if you didn't travel for your honeymoon, at least you should still be in bed" Agnes, the mother of three said, she is the same age with Sasha but she got married when she was twenty one.

Agatha mainly walked up to her, grabbed her head and started turning it left and right while searching intently on her neck, when she didn't find what she is looking for, she proceeded to her chest and boobs which Sasha clutched her shirt immediately "stop it, what is there that we don't have?"

Sasha smiled "I'm not saying you don't have it but that, what you are looking for is not there."

"What do you mean it's not there, so no hickeys?" Agatha asked and the other ladies gasped.

"No hickeys? Don't tell me Michael is such a gentle lover?" Marilyn asked in awe.

Agnes looked at her and snort "gentle lover? I don't think so. Although he appears cold but I'm definitely sure he is a wild man in bed."

"Look at her, how can you know? Have you ever spend a night with him? Have you even seen him?" Janet asked.

"Of course" Agnes agreed.

"When?"

"Saturday, at their wedding" she replied and they all laughed including Sasha, it's really good to have friends who can put you off your worries.

"Okay okay okay enough talking. Tell us how was your night?" Agatha asked and they all turned to look at her with keen eyes.

Sasha sighed and bit her lip, what is she to tell them, that her husband actually gave her rules in the bedroom or that he actually went to bed immediately after showering? "Em..."

"You know what, this is not the right place to talk about that. Girl you owe us big time" put in Marilyn.

"Oh yes you do" the rest agreed.

Sasha looked at them surprised "what?"

"You didn't live by the rule" Janet said and she winced, rules, another rule? She thought.

"What rule?" She asked, half her soul was afraid if they are going to give a difficult rule like Michael's.

"We all agreed that before we get married, we are going to have girls night out. Girl, you prepared your wedding in a month and you didn't take us to our girls night out. And we still want it" Agnes explained and the rest nodded looking at her.

Sasha bit her lips, that is indeed true, just how did she forget? "So how I'm I going to make it up for you girls?"

"Exactly what I want to hear" rejoiced Agatha "you see, you are married to a billionaire, so money shouldn't be a problem to you anymore right? Good, you are going to spend on us tonight girl."

"I'm so happy my mother in law is around, she will look after the little devils for me" Janet smiled.

"I'm already calling my babysitter" Agnes punched in a number into her phone and started dialing.

"Little eggroll is already out with her father and not coming back till tomorrow, so I'm free" laughed Agatha.

Marilyn sighed "Sasha and I don't have babies yet, we won't have to worry about that one, so we are good to go."

Sasha sighed, she haven't agreed and they are already making preparation "girls I..."

"No excuses Sasha, are you picking us up or should we be meeting you at the club?" Janet demanded.

Sasha bit her lip, when the girls agreed to something, there is no talking them out of it, so she better think of a way to tell her husband, that's if he will listen to her but she still got to try. She sighed, to think she had originally planned on

talking to him about his rules tonight, well there will always be another night "fine, we will all be meeting at the club."

The women shouted and each blew her a kiss before walking out of the office. Sasha stared at the door after them, he is not going to refuse her hanging out with her girls right? She mean, it's something she was supposed to do even before their wedding, so he is not going to get mad when she tells him right? That's if he allows you to tell him, don't talk to him remember? The voice in her head reminded and she groaned.

Sasha closed for work and worked out of the office to see her girls giving a knowing smile which she nodded to. They all walked outside and the girls wowed when they saw the BMW "you drive a new car now?" Janet asked.

"Not really, I haven't been opportune to go home and get my car, so I just drove the first one my hand touched the keys" she replied nonchalantly.

The ladies were all staring at her "what!" They shouted simultaneously.

Sasha looked at them with a frown "what?"

"First one, listen, she said first one her hands touched the key, which means they are more!" Shouted Agatha.

"Stop being a drama queen will you?" Sasha hissed before opening the car.

"What drama queen? Girl, you are in the money" Marilyn replied and the rest nodded.

Sasha rolled her eyes and got in the car "you girls better go home and prepare or should we cancel?" She raise her eyebrow and they all shouted.

"Don't you dare!" She laughed and said goodbye to them before closing the door. She started the car and reversed from the lot, through her rear mirror, she saw them still staring at the car and she shook her head unbelievably. Yes the car is quite shiny but that doesn't mean they have to be behave like that, she thought.

Worry less about them now Sasha, worry about your husband and how you are going to tell him you are going out, he said don't talk to him right? So what is she to do? Should she write it down? "Ah" she groaned "For Christ sake Sasha, he is your husband, you don't have to leave him a note when he will

be at home before you leave" she told herself "I will just tell him like a normal person" she concluded before stepping on her accelerator.

She got to her new home and parked the car in the exact same place she picked it from, a part of her was happy that he didn't return before her, do you really need to be worried? Are you actually scared because you drove his car to work? She tried to caution herself but it still didn't stop that part of her being happy that he was not yet home.

She walked into the house and decided to make dinner before preparing to go out with the girls. She hurried up with the simple dinner she made and put it in the microwave, to keep it warm. She rushed upstairs and had a quick shower. She opened the wardrobe and was glad her mother in law really thought about her well. While searching through the clothes there, she remembered he had walked into a walk-in closet that night and she decided to have a look at it.

She opened the walk-in closet and wowed, it was very spacious, and they were a lot of racks, mostly contained different type of suits and colors, damn, she thought as she got in but then one rack got her attention, all it has were lady's gowns, different sizes and lengths and different colors, there is also another one that hold different kinds and colors of stilettos, another one holds different handbags, all worth in millions.

Damn, what is Michael doing with all these female wears? She is definitely sure they can't be for his girlfriends, because she is sure he doesn't have any, now the close to ten racks that holds men cloths is understandable, maybe he gives some to his male lovers, even the shoes, she is sure in six months, he will not repeat a single one.

Her fingers caressed the suits and they all smell like him, well the whole closet smells like him. Thinking about him, a part of remind her that he might be on his way back and might not like to see her in here, stay out of my business, she remembered his last rule and turned and walk out of the closet immediately, she closed the door but not without taking a glance at the female wears, just who owns them? She really wants to know. Is Michael not gay? But then in school when everyone was talking about it, he didn't step out to deny it.

Then will she ask him who owns the dresses? And have him know you invaded his privacy? A voice warned her and she sighed, she definitely can't ask him, she just have to wait till when things are finally okay between them,

then she will ask him. She just hopes it won't be that long, because she don't think she can wait before knowing the lady that owns the dresses, shoes and bags in her husband's walk-in closet.

She sighed and casually picked out a red gown from her wardrobe and put on, she let her hair fall, she apply mascara and also a red lipstick, she put on her earrings and a slim wristwatch, she looked at herself in the mirror and pouted, she looked beautiful, but will her husband notice that? She doubt.

She pick up her purse and and phone and realized Janet had sent her a text, they were on their way to the club already. She replied that she will be soon and checked herself in the mirror again before getting out a golden stilettos and put on. She walked down the stairs and her eyes glanced at the wall clock, it's almost eight, why isn't he back yet?

She sat on the sofa, prepared to wait for him, after all, it won't be nice of her to just leave the house without his consent right? She brought her phone to call him and realize that she don't even have his number, what kind of wife doesn't have her husband's number? Just as she was still groaning, she heard the sound of a parking car and jumped to her feet, she looked at the time and it was 8:15, is that the time he often comes home? but last night... Ah, forget it, you don't even know the time he came back yesterday.

She stood staring expectantly at the door. The door opened and he walked in, his suit was in his hand and three buttons in his shirt were open, his right hand carried his briefcase. He looked at her and looked away almost immediately, he made his way to the stairs and she followed "I made dinner. It's in the microwave, should I warm it up for you?"

He ignored her and started climbing the stairs "how was work, hope it wasn't too stressful?" He still didn't reply her "I'm going out with my friends tonight. I was supposed to take them on a girls night out before our wedding but I didn't. I want to make it up to them today. We are going to a club near..." She was saying when he stopped in his tracks.

Michael turned to face her and his eyes burned into hers "I never knew you were deaf" he said in his deep sensational voice "or are you just acting ignorant or playing dumb?"

Sasha bit her lip "I'm just trying to let you know where I'm going."

"Do I look like I care? If you want to spend the night out, I don't care."

"Michael..."

"I gave you a rule, and it's your duty to abide by it. Don't talk to me, what's so hard to understand there, or are you just so stupid to not know when someone doesn't want you?"

His words slammed into her heart and she tried to hide how hurt that feels
"should I warm up your food for you?"

Michael snort "Jesus I'm married to a dumbass" he looked at her again "I don't want your food, clear enough?"

She sighed and nodded "okay, I'm I allowed to go out with the girls?" He just turned around and continued climbing up the stairs "I will take that as a yes" she added but he pretended not to hear her and made his way straight to the bedroom.

Sasha stared after him and sighed, just as she was about to think her brains out, her phone ringtone blew up, she rushed and picked it up and it was Janet "hey baby girl?" She tried her best to sound lively.

"Where the hell are you? We have been waiting for twenty minutes!"

"I will be there, just give me ten minutes" she replied and hung up. She grabbed her purse and ran out of the house.

She was lucky enough to see a cab immediately and she stopped it, got in and they drove off.

Upstairs, stood a man near the window, his crystal blue eyes followed the cab's light before he dialed a number in his phone "find out the club Mrs. Brown is going to, you have ten minutes" he hung up and his eyes still followed the cab, even though it was way out of sight.

Hi everyone, I will be glad if you can like the story and follow me, thank you :)