

Love Hate Relationship

Chapter eight

Waking up the next day, Sasha was not surprised to find herself alone in the room, she got up and dressed the bed and then she heard the sound of running water, Michael is still at home? She was surprised and then walked to the nightstand and picked up the tray with the untouched dinner before walking down stairs. Maybe she can fix a quick breakfast, she thought.

She made French toast and a glass of milk, she was arranging the dining table when she heard the sound of approaching footsteps, she looked up to see Michael standing on the staircase looking at her. Michael noticed the purple blue color on her temple and his heart hurt, he remembered when he pushed her out of the bed, he had heard the sound but he didn't know it will bruise.

He felt the impulse of walking closer to her and putting her in his arms, to apologize and promise not to do so again when he heard "good morning, I made you breakfast, please eat it before leaving for work" he looked at her face to see a gentle smile playing on her lips and he swore that at that moment he had wanted to walk up to her and kiss her, to forget about his past hate and the pain she caused him which resulted to the way he has been treating her, he had wanted to forget everything and let them leave like a happy married couple but then a scene from his past played in his mind and all the warmth he felt just a moment ago vanished.

He walked down the stairs and left the house without a single look back. Sasha watched him go and a tear slipped out of her eyes, she is being as loving as she could okay, why can't he just pity her for a day? Just why did he choose to treat her this way? He had hurt her last night but she didn't use it against him, she had come down and made breakfast for him, trying to show him that last night didn't matter but still, he won't appreciate that? She sat on one of the chairs at the dining as the tears kept rushing out of her face like a flood.

Michael got into his car, dropped his briefcase on the passenger's seat, his head resting on his seat and his eyes closed, he let out a deep breath slowly and his hands covered his face, he is trying, he is really trying to let go but that scene twelve years ago refuse to let him, he really want to be with her, to

enjoy his marriage with her but ever since receiving that pain from her, he had built a wall, a thick wall to protect him from people, especially women.

That's why, he had lived the twenty eight years of his life without a single girlfriend, he found it had to trust women, and he had lived with his own theory, give them your heart and they will hurt you. So he tried not to give them his heart but his one mistake has refused to leave him, he had given his heart away but got hurt in the end, he had been angry, sad, lonely, and everyday he has to see her living happily and smiling. He had stalked her then, followed her everywhere she went, he planted people to watch her for him and they report to him everyday, she was always happy, while he was always sad and lonely.

All he had wanted was just to be in her arms, to place his head on her chest and have her hug him affectionately, he had loved her, oh God he had loved her, more than himself, more than his mother, more than his grandmother who was his ideal woman, but she had hurt him, she had hurt him more than anybody else, she made his life a leaving hell and he had isolated himself from people, he never trust anybody again, he did everything he want himself but while doing that, something else changed in him, he loved her so much that his love for her changed to hatred, he hated her and want nothing to do with her, he didn't want to see her again and so left the country for college.

But even though he left, even though he hated her, he still watched her, his men still reported about her daily life to him, even though he hated her, he still want to know about her, what she ate in the morning, what she ate in the afternoon, what she ate in the night, where she went to, who was her current boyfriend, if the boy is true to her, he wants to know everything and he did, he knew everything for his men left no stone unturned.

He didn't want to be with her but he couldn't stop himself from agreeing to marry her when his mother showed him her picture, he had been shocked, he never knew nature will bring them together again, he had thought that maybe if he marry her, she will learn to love him and will teach him how to love again but he had been wrong, seeing her in his parents home that day had brought painful memories and he had been angry, he wanted to walk away but still have to respect his parents and hers.

His mom had made the mistake of asking him to go shopping for her wedding gown with her, he knew she had just wanted to bond them but riding in that limousine with her that day was one of the most treacherous day of his life, the scenes of how she hurt him kept playing in his mind, he had shut his eyes

to block away her presence but then she had spoke to him, he had pretended not to hear her and then she had touched him, her touch had electrocuted him but she didn't know.

Hatred burns deep in his heart and he had sworn that day to make her feel the pains she made him feel, to make her feel lonely like he had been. His hatred for her was ninety percent while his love was only ten percent, whenever he sees her, anger and hatred burns in him but when she is not around, he savour the feeling that she is his wife, but heaven he hate her now and he doubts if this wall around him will ever break, he doubts if he will ever learn to love her again.

Michael opened his eyes and heaved her sigh, he hates thinking so deep and can't believe she had made him do that, he started the car and slowly drove out of the driveway, he stopped when he noticed a black car parked opposite the house, he lowered his window glass and signalled to the driver of the car, who got down and walked to him "don't leave her alone" he ordered.

"Yes boss" the driver answered and Michael drove away before he walked back to the car and got in, to start his everyday job of waiting outside to be a ghost companion to his mistress.

Sasha got a hold on her emotion, she got up, cleared the dishes and dumped every food in the trashcan, she washed the dishes and went upstairs to their room. She got into the bathroom and looked at the purple blue spot on her temple, she sighed and fetched the first aid box but then decided to take a shower first before applying medication on the bruise. When she was done, she dressed up, got her car key and left the house.

Immediately she drove off, the black car followed after while making a phone call to make his report. Sasha pulled over at her office and got down from the car, she walked straight into her office, paying no mind to the prying eyes of her workers. She slumped on her office chair and her head rested on the seat with her eyes closed, details of last night playing in her mind, can you live like this Sasha? She asked herself.

The door to her office opened and her friends walked in "Sasha, is everything okay?" She heard Janet asked and opened her eyes, the women gasped when they noticed the bruise on her temple "what happened to you?"

Sasha sighed "I fell out of bed and hit my temple on the side drawer" she smiled "I didn't know it will bruise."

"What were you doing that you have to fall out of bed?" Marilyn asked.

"Sleeping" Sasha answered.

Agatha walked closer to her "did Michael know?"

"Of course he will know, he was sleeping beside her" snapped Agnes.

"Have you applied some medicine?" Asked Janet.

"Yea, Michael helped me do that before leaving for work" Sasha smiled.

The women nodded "we were surprised to hear that you are around, I mean you didn't call to tell us you were coming" Janet said.

"I'm sorry, I just got tired of staying at home."

"Well it's good that you are here, a new contract arrived yesterday. The man that brought it said they have been monitoring us and found out we are good with our tasks. According to him, he said that this is just to taste and see our handiwork, that more will be coming if we impress them" Agatha showed her the contract as she was talking.

Sasha was surprised, she wasn't expecting to meet with this news, a good news at that "that's brilliant" she commented as she looked at the contract "seven million!" She exclaimed.

"Exactly, that was how we reacted too. What do you think this is? This is the first time we are receiving a contract of such amount. I mean, we have been hoping to make our stand with Jack and Jones but look now, you sure we still need it?" Marilyn asked.

"Wow, I'm also surprised, if he said they had been watching us that means they had seen our previous works for other people don't you think?" Sasha inquired.

"Yea, I had that in mind too but do you know the good part? This contract is only going to last for a week, I mean seven million dollars for a week, are we getting rich or something?" Agnes laughed.

Sasha's eyes widened as she checked the duration of the contract only to see seven days, what? This is a miracle, she had been thinking how to pay Michael off and couldn't believe what is happening now, if things continue like

this, that means within a month, she would be free from her debt "this is a miracle!"

"Yea, and it calls for celebration" Agatha put in "which reminds me, you owe us lunch, you promised."

"Fine, fine, for this contract, I don't mind."

The woman cheered "but Sasha, why did you come to work today with your old car, I mean don't you like the new one?" Marilyn asked.

"Nothing, I'm just more comfortable in my own car."

Her friends groaned while rolling their eyes "you have been driving that car for two years" they all criticized.

"Excuse me, you girls are beginning to sound like my mom" Sasha confirmed.

"Isn't it good, what happened to the beautiful BMW you drove to work the other day?"

"It's at home" Sasha answered "and enough of you questioning me about what car I drive, go back to your offices let's work on this contract, hopefully they will send another like they said" she shooed them out of her office.

"What about our lunch?" Agatha asked.

"We will go out during lunch break, now shoo" she waved them away.

The women left and Sasha was left alone again, she stared at the contract in her hands and it still felt like a dream. After calming herself down, she called the number on the contract to stabilize the deal.

Sasha pulled over in front of her favourite restaurant, she got down from the car as did her friends, they all walked into the restaurant and a waiter showed them to an empty table, they got seated and he handed them the menu "I didn't know you still eat here Sasha" Agatha was surprised.

"I love their cooking" was Sasha's reply.

"Yea, I mean their dishes are delicious I must admit" put in Agnes.

They made their orders and ordered for some juice to pass the time while they wait for their food.

"You got to be kidding me!" Janet suddenly exclaimed.

"What's wrong?" Her friends all asked.

"Is my eyes deceiving me or is that really Michael?" Janet asked staring at some group of men seated three tables from theirs.

Agnes, Agatha and Marilyn turned immediately to observe the table "oh my heavens it is Michael" exclaimed Agnes.

Sasha felt her heart missed a beat at the mention of his name, she stiffened and tried so hard to remember how to breathe, finally she got herself to slowly turn her head and look at the table, dressed in a navy blue suit was her husband in the midst of four men who were busy devouring their food while he had nothing but a bottled water in front of him. He was seated with his right hand under his jaw to support his head and his left hand resting on the chair's hand, he was busy watching the men eat.

Just as if feeling like he is been stared at, he turned and their eyes met, his blue eyes didn't reveal shock like her golden brown own did. They stared at each other for some seconds and he looked away almost immediately, his attention went back to the men sitting with him and he acted as if the woman he just saw now was not his wife. Sasha was frantic, she clearly remembered that he had told her to stop seeing her friends and today that she disobeyed him happens to be the day that she bumped into him in a restaurant.

Why is he here? Why didn't he go to a more fancy restaurant of his status or better still to one of his own restaurants for she believe that he must have a restaurant, after all, he owns two boutiques which she know of for now and a club, she is sure there is more but can't even point them out "it's Michael alright" she said to her friends.

"Mm hmm" they all replied with a smile. Sasha looked at them and noticed they were all staring at her.

"What?"

"Don't you know what you are supposed to do?" Marilyn asked.

"What?" Sasha asked again as she sipped her juice nervously, she knows what they want to say and pray to God to just help her this time.

"For crying out loud Sasha, that man there is your husband, we are your friend's, tomorrow will make it a week you got married and we have never been able to meet with your husband except on your wedding day. We didn't want to ask before but now, he is right over there, all you have to do is introduce us, that's all" Janet explained while the rest nodded.

Oh heavens, I asked for your help "I can't do that now, can't you see he is with some distinguished guests? They are discussing something important and I'm not supposed to interrupt them."

"They are not discussing, they are eating. I'm sure the 'distinguished guests' will also love to meet his wife" Agatha put in.

"Exactly, I mean why will you saying hi be a disturbance?" Agnes asked.

"You girls don't understand" was all Sasha said again.

"Yes we do and if we really don't then make us" retorted Marilyn.

A waiter walked up to them then "I'm sorry ma'am but our boss asked to see you" he said looking at Sasha. Her friends looked at each other before looking at Sasha and then at the waiter.

"Who is your boss?" Janet asked.

The waiter looked behind him and pointed at a table "he is right over there."

Sasha and the rest followed his gaze and saw him pointing at the very same table Michael was sitting on. Sasha's eyes dampened while that of her friends sparkled.

"Pardon me, but is there by any chance, Mr. Brown be the boss you spoke of?" Agatha asked in glee.

"Yes ma'am he is" the waiter answered calmly.

The women looked at each other and had to pinch themselves to prevent them from shouting, while Sasha almost cursed, will every place she visits be owned by him? For crying out loud, she has been eating here long before she even married him "is he asking only for Sasha or all of us?" Agnes asked.

The waiter looked to be in thought "he asked me to meet this ma'am, her and nobody else."

The spirit of the excited women dampened as they looked at Sasha "you will do well by not forgetting you are the one that brought us here right?" They asked.

Sasha gulped, licked her lips, forced a smile their way and stood up "I will go see him then" she said to the waiter.

"Very well ma'am" he replied and walked away followed by Sasha.

When she got to the table, the men were all looking at her, smiling, except her husband who still had his eyes glued to the table "I knew I didn't see wrong, exactly which man will see a beauty like you and forget in less than a week?" One of the men smiled at her and they all stood up, well, all except her husband "I am Jones Bush and this is my partner in crime Jack Bills, together you have heard about us" the man smiled while patting the shoulder of another man in the same age with him.

Sasha smiled and tried to reason what he just said, when her mind finally put two and two together, she gasped "Jack and Jones!"

"Exactly" The two men smiled "these are our shareholders, Mr Steven and Mr Kent" they introduced the other two men "I was able to recognize you because I was at your wedding, we told Michael here to introduce us when we get to your house but he claimed you were tired and needed rest."

Sasha couldn't believe that she is looking at the two men whose contract she had depended on to rise her company and again, whose contract is also one of the reason she is married to her husband, she was jolted out of her thought by what Jones said, tired? When was she tired? She looked at her husband but he was busing typing something on his phone, when was I tired? She wanted to ask him but just have to swallow everything "I'm really sorry" she turned to Jones "it was a hectic day with all the dancing and everything."

"Oh it's okay we understand but what we don't understand is why your husband refused us meeting with you later or even coming out for dinner but thankfully, here we are" Jack smiled.

"Yes, I am so happy and please to meet you" she stretched out her hand and shook them but she has no idea that her husband looked at her then.

"I notice you are with friends" Jones commented while looking at her table, Sasha turned to look in time to see her friends waving at Jones, they immediately looked away when they noticed her looking.

"Yes I am" she smiled to Jones.

"Well it will be wrong to leave them alone there right?" He looked around and called the waiter "please invite the ladies to join us."

More chairs were added to the table for the women and Sasha was made to sit beside her husband. Janet and the rest joined the table after with smiles and hellos, they introduced themselves while Sasha introduced them to her husband as her best friends.

The other men welcomed them to the table warmly where as Michael did nothing but nodded at them. Discussion started and everybody was enjoying themselves except for Sasha who couldn't get herself to relax with her husband right beside her. He didn't join in the discussion neither did he talk to her, all he did was to play a game in his phone.

Their food arrived later and they had the waiter served it on their new table. Her friends enjoyed their meals but Sasha couldn't eat more than three spoonfuls. Jones and Jack talked about their upcoming contract and just as Sasha wanted to reveal that she is also interested in it, she felt her husband burning glare and had to shut her mouth.

"It will be starting next year July, but we haven't found the suitable candidates. A few of our partners has a copy of the contract, your husband do too. We are hoping they can help us find people. I have my eyes on your husband's referral actually" Jack smiled.

"Why is that?" Sasha forced herself to smile.

"Oh, whoever that will be referred by your husband would be accepted without blinking an eye. You see, even at such a young age, he has this intelligence when picking people I tell you. You know he is a perfectionist, he always go for the best, so whoever he refers, is the best" Jones answered.

Sasha heaved a low sigh, will he refer her then? "Wow, that's amazing" she looked at her husband but he pretended like he was not interested in the discussion. She still can't believe that it's been almost an hour she had joined the table but he had said not a single word.

"I heard you own a company" Mr Steven said for the first time since the introduction.

"Yes" Sasha answered "my friends here manage it with me."

"That's interesting, don't you think you should take a part in the contract?"

Sasha bit her lower lip, she wants to alright but the man beside her won't let her voice her interest "I will give it a thought."

"Why do you want her to join?" Kent asked him.

"Mr Steven really is a business man" Michael smiled faintly while looking at the man, deciding to join in the discussion "you really know when you will be at profit don't you, and you won't hesitate to go for it."

Jones looked at Michael and then at Steven "I'm at loss here."

"Of course Michael is not going to join for the work" Steven was saying.

"Of course not, don't even think about it" Jones, Jack and Kent said in jinx.

"But his wife's company is still a growing firm, if she should take up a part in this contract, it will be amazing" Steven concluded.

Jones and the rest were still confuse "I don't understand."

Michael scoffed before revealing a faint smile "what is hard to get there? He wants to use because she is my wife and then get me in the contract."

"Of course, as your wife, you are not going to let her handle such a huge contract alone" Steven admitted and the rest gave sounds of ohs and ahs.

Realizing the profit in it for them, Jones, Jack and Kent's eyes sparkled and they all looked at Sasha hopefully.

"My wife still have other contracts she is working on and even if she do take up the contract, there is no guarantee that I will be a helping hand, I always love her proving herself" he looked at Sasha and smiled "don't I honey?"

Oh yes, a thousand times yes, she wanted to shout "yes you do" she replied with the same smile before looking at the rest "he loves it when I achieve

things with my strength and should he help even in the littlest way, he will find a way to task me for me it, he just wants to make me that good."

Michael chuckled, he knew she was referring to the clothes he had asked her to pay the money back, his wife really knows how to twist words and you will think it's a happy one "that's right" he agreed.

The other men gave a disappointed sigh "it's okay then."

Sasha felt her heart missed a beat, is she going to lose her dream contract just like that? "But it's still far though, maybe by next year when she is free, if there is still a spot left, then I will give her the copy I have" she heard Michael said and turned to look at him but he didn't even gift her a glance.

The other men eyes lit up in joy "that's good, that's very good. We hope it goes like that" Jack said nodding and smiling happily.

Michael offered a faint smile and withdrew from the discussion again. Sasha spent the rest of the hour thinking what his words mean, is he giving her the contract or not? She can't even tell.

Jones paid for their lunch later and said goodbye to the women before leaving the restaurant with Michael and the rest. Sasha and her girls returned back to work, it has already passed the time for lunch break, but as the boss, who will question her? Agatha, Janet, Agnes and Marilyn were so happy, they can't believe that not only did they sit with the billionaire but also with Jack and Jones, it was a miracle and they couldn't stop thanking Sasha for it, now because of their friend, they dined with big shots.

A month later, Gary dropped Michael in front of one of his luxurious hotels, he stepped out of the car and opened the door for him "stay out of sight" Michael told him.

"Yes boss" he answered.

Michael walked into the hotel, he was dressed in a white suit, his hair was combed all back and looking wet like he has just stepped out of the shower. He walked into the restaurant and searched around the whole place, before settling on a redhead. He walked up to her.

The woman saw him and stood up with a smile "I was beginning to wonder if you are really going to come."

Michael took a seat opposite her and she sat down after him "go straight to the point."

"Don't be such a stern looking face man, this is a dinner. Let's order for something first, shall we?" She signalled for a waiter who arrived in seconds "get me my reservation please" the waiter bowed and left.

The waiter returned with a bottle of wine with two glasses and a wine opener, he dropped them on the table, bowed before leaving again. The lady picked up the wine and handed it to Michael "it's Robert Mondavi, your favourite" she smiled. Michael looked at the drink in her hand but didn't take it from her. The woman sighed and opened the wine herself with the wine opener, she poured half a glass for herself and also for Michael. She picked up her glass and took a sip, she let the drink settle on her taste bud before swallowing "mm, a fine wine, loved by a fine man."

Michael sat opposite her, watching her every action without uttering a single word "whenever I see this drink I always wondered why you love it so much but anytime I taste it, I always have my answer" she smiled to him again "dinner?" She tilted her head to her left.

Michael took a deep breath "why did you call me out her Amanda?"

"Temper, is it wrong to want to see an old lover after returning to the country?" She raised her eyebrow.

"I never dated you."

"But I have always wanted you too. I was surprised when I received the news that you are married. I wanted to return for your wedding but I was too busy. Calling you out here and offering you your favourite wine is a compensation for missing your wedding."

"I had too many guests I didn't even notice you weren't there" Michael replied coldly.

Amanda smiled and tried to hide the hurt in her eyes, ever since she had seen this man in a banquet, she had given her heart to him but he had never noticed her, he knew her name because five years ago, she helped him win a contract that made him who he is today, she thought he might acknowledge and thank her then, at least by dating her but the man attitude never changed, he never acts as if she is around. She had tried threatening him with the

contract then unless he sleeps with her, she had gone to his hotel room and stripped her self naked.

He didn't even behave as if he was looking at a naked woman and so she resulted to threaten him but to her utter dismay, he brought out the contract and handed it to her, she can still remember his words then 'if it's because of this contract, then you don't need to shame yourself to this extent, I will willingly give it back to you. I will rather I lose this contract than taint myself with your body' never in her life have she been insulted like that.

She had walked away with the contract but the company ended up calling him themselves and firing her for wanting them to loose a gem like Michael Brown. She had been heartbroken but not because of losing such a life changing contract but that even when naked, she was rejected by this man. She had coped up when they was no news of him dating any girl and had consoled herself that no other girl owns him only to be shocked last month with the news of his wedding.

"But I wasn't, so I'm making it up to you now" she smiled.

Michael glanced at his wristwatch "it's getting late."

"Don't worry, I'm sure your darling wife will understand. We are not doing anything but having a simple dinner, not that I don't want to anyway."

Michael heaved a sigh "I don't want to eat dinner."

"Then you can't refuse my drink."

"What if I do?"

"It will be considered rude. You didn't eat dinner and you also won't drink, what is the proof that you are not angry with me for not attending your wedding?"

Staring at her, Michael reached for his glass and took a sip, Amanda smiled at that "happy now?"

"Not if you finish at least that glass."

Michael rolled his eyes and finished the wine in the glass "there, can I go now?"

"Michael, why do you always treat me like I'm not a woman?"

"I address you as 'she' and 'her' how is that not treating you like a woman?"

Amanda chuckled at that "you know that's not what I mean."

"What do you mean then?" He inquired with a raised eyebrow.

Amanda smiled and looked out through the glass wall to the street, she sighed before looking at him again "I don't know."

Michael wanted to reply but he suddenly felt a burning feeling all over his body, his ears turned red, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, he creased his brows but Amanda had noticed his discomfort immediately "are you okay?" She asked.

Michael looked at her but he can't even answer, the burning feeling was only increasing minutes by minutes. Amanda got up from her seat and walked to him, she placed a hand on his shoulder "are you feeling unwell, would you like to lie down?" She inquired.

Michael looked at her hand on his shoulder, he doesn't like her touching him but now he can't even push her away, rather he wants her to touch him more, he was surprised at his feelings, how is that possible? Amanda reached to unbutton his shirt "you are hot, why don't you take off your suit. Oh, I almost forgot, you will never do that in public. I have a room upstairs would you like to go up or better still it's your hotel, you have a suite here, should I help you up there?"

Michael was feeling less and less comfortable and more and more horny and hot, all her offers were tempting but he can't get himself to accept any. He looked out the glass wall and saw Gary looking at him, he looked worried. Michael in his life has never felt happy seeing Gary like he did now. Seeing the look in his eyes and how the lady was touching his boss and he let her, Gary knew something was wrong and rushed into the hotel immediately.

Amanda was still trying to get Michael to go upstairs with her when Gary arrived "boss?" He said and Michael looked at him, gratefulness full in his eyes which Gary froze for some seconds on seeing.

"Take me home" Michael whispered.

"Yes boss" Gary walked to him immediately and helped him up. Amanda watched Gary help Michael out of the hotel and anger flushed on her face, she had planned everything well, how did it end up in ruins? She knew Michael will hunt her tomorrow but she thought the deed would already be done and will gladly face whatever punishment he will bring to her and now? What's the point of suffering when she didn't get what she want in the end?

Out of anger, she picked up the bottle of wine and smashed it on the floor, a waiter approached her but she slapped him and picked up her phone to make a call "book me a flight to Amsterdam now" she got up and left the hotel.

Michael rest his head on the backseat of his limousine "how are you feeling now boss?" He heard Gary asked through the intercom.

"Hot" was his reply and Gary swallowed "what do you think she did to me?"

"Em, boss if I'm to answer, I will say she drugged you."

"But when? I was sitting right opposite her the whole time."

"She might have had everything planned before you arrived."

Michael licked his lips, his whole body was on fire and he was feeling really horny "what I'm I to do now?"

Gary wanted to curse, his boss is intelligent in every other thing but when it comes to women, he was still a novice and pretty much naïve, what did he want him to answer now? To tell him to make love to a woman? Hell no, he still values his life "I'm waiting Gary" he heard his boss say.

"Em, I don't know boss...I'm not familiar with drugs."

"How can you not know?" Michael snapped.

"I don't know boss, I have never been drugged before" Gary swallowed.

Michael sighed, he wiped his eyes with his index and thump fingers "take me home then."

Gary heaved a sigh of relief, don't worry boss, you have a wife waiting at home, you will know what to do when you see her, it will come naturally to you, Gary thought with a smile.

They arrived at the mansion minutes later and Gary helped him out of the car "should I help you in sir?"

"No, I don't want her thinking something is wrong" was the answer Michael gave him and walked into the house. Gary watched him go and wondered why his boss always address his wife as 'her' is it that he doesn't know her name or what? He sighed and parked the limousine in the garage and left in the Toyota.

Michael removed his suit and shirt while climbing up the stairs, he went straight to his room dressed only in his singlet and pants, he opened the door in time to see Sasha sitting on her dressing table and applying cream on her shoulder. She was wrapped in a towel, her right leg was crossed on her left. The towel was short that from her thigh down was exposed. Michael gulped as his eyes traced the length of those legs, and for some reason, the burning in him became unbearable.

He walked into the room and Sasha turned then to look at him, her hair was still damp and a few strands fell on her face here and there, her lips were pink and her golden brown eyes were crystal clear like there is water in them. Her lips were half opened when she looked at him and Michael had to gulp again.

Sasha stood up when she noticed how he was half dressed, holding his shirt and suit in his hand and was just staring at her, she has been married to him for a month now but never has he looked at her like that "are you okay?" Her voice was soft and low and heavens, it did something to his body. He took another step closer to her and all he wanted was to devour her.

"You don't look so well, are you sick?" He heard her asked again in that same voice. He was already standing before her now and Sasha felt her breath quickened, he has never been that close to her before.

Michael reached out his hand and removed every strand of hair on her face and this time, it was Sasha's turn to gulp. His finger traced every part of her face, her eyebrows, her nose, her lips. He dropped his shirt and suit he was holding on the floor. Sasha wanted to back away, she couldn't understand what has gotten into him but she just can't get herself to move.

Michael grabbed her chin and raised her face to his, he swallowed and slowly claimed those pinkish seductive lips in his. Sasha's eyes were wild open and she watched him kissed her, is this day blessed or cursed? She can't tell. Her

eyes slowly closed when he dipped his tongue into her mouth, she opened her mouth to kiss him back and she felt her towel dropped to floor.

Michael's hand traced her backbone, he loved the feeling of that flawless back in his palm and hugged her tightly. Sasha's hands slowly circle on his neck and she pulled herself closer to him. Michael lift her off the floor and walked to the bed, he gently placed her there, his mouth left hers and traveled to her neck bone were he placed wet kisses, his hand caressing from her thigh to her rip cage and back to her thigh again.

Sasha sighed, he really is a novice, she thought and slowly turned on the bed with her on top him. She was afraid he will push her away but he just laid there looking at her, she lowered her head to his and nibble his lower lip before his upper one. Her tongue traced every part in his mouth. She tugged at his singlet and he sat up while she pulled it out of his hands and he let her like an obedient boy he is. His sexy body now open for her to watch. She marveled at his body building.

He watched every move she made and when he saw the look in her eyes when she looked at his body, he couldn't explain the joy he felt and the wave of feelings it sent to his stomach. Sasha bent and claimed his nipple in her mouth, she moistened it with her saliva and stroked with her tongue.

Michael closed his eyes and a soft moan escaped through his lips, his hand subconsciously pressed on her head and she let her hand wandered on his body. She released his nipple and kissed him from his chest down his tummy. She got up and unbuckled his belt, she unzipped his pants and pulled it out of his legs and also removed his shoes and socks. She doesn't know what is wrong with him today or what came over him but she is not going to let this opportunity slip her by.

She dipped her hand into his underwear and brought out his already erected shaft. She rubbed her hand on it and he moaned softly again, she smiled and bent down, claiming him in her mouth. She started sucking him and he moaned loudly this time, his eyes were shut tightly and his right hand grabbed her head while his left hand clutched tightly on the bedspread. Sasha brought him bliss with her mouth and he climaxed soon after. She went back to his nipple and started sucking it too before reaching for his mouth.

Michael has never felt like he was feeling now before, the way her mouth worked on him like an expert mesmerized him and she almost burst his brain out with pleasure. He kissed her back and let his hands caressed every part of

her body, he turned her on the bed that she was beneath him now and he reached for her nipples and claimed it in his mouth, repeating everything she did to him on her.

Sasha moaned this time and her hands grabbed his head, pulling him more tightly to her. Michael was surprised how his body works for he was already hard and erect again, he let his instinct guard him this time and he slowly parted her legs with his. He placed himself in between her legs and slowly entered her.

Sasha moaned and he reached to cover her mouth with his own, his body rippled with pleasure and she wrapped her legs on his, her hands on his neck and she moaned which each thrust he made. Minutes later and they both climaxed.

Michael slumped on her body and she hugged his head to her chest, she caressed his face and wiped away his sweats with her hand. Michael knew he was in her arms and can't believe that finally he get to have her hug him to her and it takes him to be drugged for her to do that, he knew he should be angry about what just happened but he didn't even have any strength left in him and his body was still shuddering with the aftermath of their passion, he closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep soon after.

Sasha on the other hand can't believe that she has finally have her wedding night, she hugged his head tightly to her chest and kissed his hair, if only he could be this loving every time, her marriage would be perfect. A part of her warned her that a storm is coming tomorrow as she wondered what might have happened to him to make him like that. Just then she remembered she had tasted something when he kissed her, she smacked her tongue to find the taste again, wine, of course, she thought, was Michael drugged?

She replayed the nights event in her mind and remembered he had walked in with his shirt and suit in his hand, he had kissed her without any much thought and she finally concluded, Michael was drugged, but by who? And how did he escape the culprit to come to her? Have she just eaten the food prepared by another?

Sasha smiled, yes, she has eaten the food prepared by another and she will also suffer the consequences come morning, she hugged him tightly to herself again, but at least, she got to have a special moment with her cold husband and what they did tonight had just confirmed her thought, Michael is not gay.

