

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

### CHAPTER 10 REGRETS?

Jeen Verodine

I opened my eyes slowly, the sunlight hit straight into my eyes. I looked at the blanket that is wrapped around my body. Suddenly the scene last night went back, I cursed under my breath.

I closed my eyes again hoping that everything was only a dream. Oh boy, I slept with Blake last night. I can't believe that I gave my precious jewel to the guy that I met a week ago. This is freaking insane. I don't know what got me but I gave it all to him without hesitating.

Blake's arms were wrapping around my waist and now how am I going to get out from his grip? I slowly started to take his arm away.

“Where do you think you’re going sweetheart?” I froze hearing his voice and he pulled me back to his embrace.

“Blake, let me go.” I said but he ignored me. He kissed my back slowly and I turned my body facing him. His beautiful green orbs already looking at me.

“Morning baby.” He said as he pulled me closer

“Hey.” I said with a really awkward tone and I caressed his cheek with the back of my hand.

“You’re so beautiful.”

“Stop saying that.”

“That’s the truth babe” He smiled.

“Bleke”

“Yeeh?”

“About the agreement.”

“Whet about it?”

“When ere we going to get merried?” He chuckled heering my question end I looked et him seriously. He kissed my cheek meking me more confuse since I went e solid enswer.

“Are you thet eeger to heve me?” I glered et him when he seid thet. He’s so cocky end full of himself. I turned ewey end got out from the bed.

“Beby, I’m kidding.” He seid end I ignored him. I looked et the clock end it’s elreedy 9 e.m. My phone reng suddenly end it’s Cleire.

“Hello.” I answered.

“Jeen, where ere you? We heve fitting to do!” I put the phone ewey from my eer beceuse I don’t went to be deaf in my eerly 20s.

“I’ll be there soon.” I hung up fest end quickly ren my ess to my room just ecross Bleke’s. I took e shower quickly end dried myself in seconds. I put on my bleck crop top end white shorts on. I picked my white Adides end put it on quickly. I took my clutch end threw ell the things from my previous beg.

I thenked Lexy for being my hero to bring ell of my things to Bleke’s house. I welked out from the room to check my clutch one more time, Bleke slipped his erms eround my weist deom the beck.

“Work?” He esked end I gulped nervous when I felt

his breath on my skin.

“Yeesh.” I turned to him smiling.

“Bye.” I slipped away from him and ran downstairs.

“No goodbye kiss?” He asked from upstairs and I turned to see him pointing at his lips. I chuckled and shook my head.

“No!” I waved at him and walked out from his house. I got into my car and turned my GPS on to find the fitting venue.

My head went back to the scene last night. I still can't believe this. I sighed a few times and prayed to God to turn back time.

Did I regret it? Or I didn't?

I got into the venue after 15 minutes drive, I walked inside the studio and got a glare from Wendy. I hugged her tightly.

“I’m sorry, Wendy! Spare me please.” I begged.

“Good thing that I like you a lot so you won’t be in trouble.” She hissed.

“Thankyou!” I squealed.

“Go get your ass to the changing room!” She pushed me away and I ran inside. I saw Lexy currently looking at herself in the mirror checking her outfit.

“You’re so late.” She said as she looked at me through the mirror.

“I know.”

“Did something happen last night?” She asked smirking to me with her eyes blinking.

“Shut up.” I said as my stylist pulled me to change.

“You need to tell me the details!” She squealed and I can’t believe that she said that in front of a lot of people here.

Jean Verodine

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“You’re so beautiful.”

“Stop saying that.”

“That’s the truth babe” He smiled.

“Blake”

“Yeah?”

“About the agreement.”

“What about it?”

“When are we going to get married?” He chuckled hearing my question and I looked at him seriously. He kissed my cheek making me more confuse since I want a solid answer.

“Are you that eager to have me?” I glared at him when

he said that. He's so cocky and full of himself. I turned away and got out from the bed.

"Baby, I'm kidding." He said and I ignored him. I looked at the clock and it's already 9 a.m. My phone rang suddenly and it's Claire.

"Hello." I answered.

"Jean, where are you? We have fitting to do!" I put the phone away from my ear because I don't want to be deaf in my early 20s.

"I'll be there soon." I hung up fast and quickly ran my ass to my room just across Blake's. I took a shower quickly and dried myself in seconds. I put on my black crop top and white shorts on. I picked my white Adidas and put it on quickly. I took my clutch and threw all the things from my previous bag.

I thanked Lexy for being my hero to bring all of my things to Blake's house. I walked out from the room to check my clutch one more time, Blake slipped his arms around my waist from the back.

"Work?" He asked and I gulped nervous when I felt his breath on my skin.

"Yeah." I turned to him smiling.

"Bye." I slipped away from him and ran downstairs.

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