

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 11 STAY

Blake Coster

“This is why I told you to make a copy!” I bursted angrily at my employee for making a really fatal mistake.

“I’m so sorry sir.” He looked down to the ground, I ran my hands through my hair completely frustrated. I just lost a big project that will make a lot of money in the future because my damn employee lost the real copy of the real file that I had to submit yesterday.

“Damn it!” I hissed.

“Once again, I’m sorry sir.” He apologized.

“You’re fired! Get out from my face!” I took a deep

breath and closed my eyes.

Suddenly my phone rang, I opened my eyes and reached my phone. Max's name appeared on the screen.

"What is it Max?" I answered with a really uninterested tone.

"What's with the tone Blake?" You have to be nice to the person who will help you"

"What?"

"I know you lost the deal, so am I. Let's get that deal by facing the dude itself." He said and I raised my eyebrows.

"You serious?"

“I never joke about work buddy, let’s fly to France tonight with my private jet. You in?”

“In.” I said without thinking twice, Max hung up. I leaned back to my chair and sighed. I went down from my office and got into my car. I drove home and quickly pack some clothes.

I’m going to France tonight and I need to tell Jean about this. Will she be okay to be home alone?

I decided to call her..

No answer. She must be working right now since she’s not answering. Should I leave her or not? That’s not the right question. Am I ready to leave her alone or not?

Wait.. Blake.. She’s nothing but a fling and your future-fake-wife. Why do I need to worry about her

being home alone? Just leave her, right?

“Romina” I called my maid.

“Yes sir?” She ran to me from the kitchen.

“I’ll be going to France for a couple of days, please take care of Jean. Tell me if something happens to her.” I said and she nodded. I walked out from the house to go back to the office so I can go straight to the airport later on.

I worked on some files before going to the airport to meet Max there. Suddenly my head went to Jean, Jean and Jean again but I quickly think about something else. I need to stop worrying about her. She filled my head these days and I hate that idea.

“Blake” Max greeted me as I entered his private jet.

“Hey Maxy.” I teased him as I sat across him. He glared at me immediately.

“Call that name again, I’ll kick you out.” He said and I laughed.

“Nice jet dude.” I looked around his jet and it’s nice.

“Thanks.” He smirked and after that we both talked about the deal that we’re going to settle in France.

“I heard that you date one of the VS models?”

“I heard that you still hitting on Rose?” I asked back and he was back fired with my question. I laughed at him seeing his expression.

“Well Rose and I are just friends.” He shrugged.

“I date Jean Verodine, fake dating actually. I need my

heritage from my grandfather so I won't fall on my dad's hands." I said as I sipped the wine that Max poured earlier.

"So Aaron has to marry someone too?" Max's face became so bright.

"No, since his dad is a good man." I said and he frowned.

"Dude, remember one thing. We don't need commitment in our lives. Girls are too clingy if we step up to the next step of the relationship."

"I hate love, Max. I told you 7 idiots about this." I rolled my eyes and he chuckled.

"Good, you won't fall for this girl right?" Max asked.

"Of course not, why?"

“Good thing that you’re not in the 7 Gold Lifes, dude, you’re free from punishments.” He sighed and he sipped his wine.

“Did you regret it?”

“Regret what?”

“Being in 7 Gold Lifes?” I asked

“Of course not you dumb.”

“7 Idiots met each other at highschool.” I teased him and he glared at me hard.

“Shut up.” Not long after that, we took off and flew to France.