

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 15 FEEL SAFE

Jean Verodine

“Full?” Blake laughed at me.

“Of course, I ate the whole thing.” I rolled my eyes and he chuckled.

“What happen to your phone?” He suddenly asked.

“I dropped it and I haven’t buy the new one.”

“Clumsy.” He ruffled my hair and we got up from our chair.

“I’ll buy it later.” I said and he held my hand. Blake payed for the food at the cashier and we walked out from the restaurant.

“Do you know how crazy I was looking for you?”

“I thought you weren’t looking for me, you forgot about me.” I looked away not wanting to see his face.

“Come on.” He pulled me.

“What? Where are we going?”

“Have fun.” He gave me his cheek smile and wrapped his arm around my shoulder.

“Oh yeah, what are you doing in France?” I asked.

“At last, you concern about my whereabouts, Jean.” He said sarcastically and he patted my head.

“I lost a deal and Max asked me to join him to take back the deal.”

“Did you get it?”

“I got it but it was a 50-50 deal with Max.”

“Did he regret bringing you with him?” I asked and he laughed.

“Pretty much.”

“Max as in Max Cesantio?” I asked and he nodded.

“Why? You know him too?”

“He’s a hot stuff.” I said bluntly and Blake stopped walking, he dropped his arm from my shoulder.

“Hot? Babe, you did not just say that.”

“It’s the truth.”

“Too bad he’s taken babe.” He took my hand and we continued to wal.

“By who?”

“Rose Hastings.” He pulled me inside a store as he said that, my eyes widen because he pulled me into an Apple store.

“What are you doing?”

“Rose gold or Gold? Yours was the gold one right?”
He asked.

“I don’t need it n-“

“Do you want me to go crazy for not being able to reach you? Or maybe do you want me to give you a bodyguards to watch you 24 hours?” he asked and I

looked at him disbelief.

“I don’t want any of that, Blake.” I said and walked out from the store. My eyes caught a big pink pastel shop across the street. It’s a cupcake shop, I can’t help but cursed under my breath since I just ate.

Should I get it or not?

Blake was still busy inside the Appa store, I decided to cross the road. I walked through the crosswalk when I suddenly saw the person that I want to avoid the most. He smiled widely from the other side and he made me walk backwards. I quickly walked away and my body was shaking in fear.

“Jean!” I screamed and closed my eyes completely scared that he will kill me.

“Jean, it’s me Blake.” I opened my eyes immediately

and looked around to find Will but he's nowhere to be found.

"Blake." I turned to Blake completely lose my mind.

"Are you okay?"

"|- |-"

"Jean, tell me what's wrong?" Blake held my shoulders and forced me to look at him.

"I'm fine." I lied, he held my hand and pulled me away.

I looked around to see If Will still around. How did he know that I'm here? Did he asked someone to spy on me like Blake did?

"Jean" Blake called.

“Huh?” I turned to him.

“What happen to you? Why did you scream earlier?”
He looked at me worried.

“I’m fine.”

“You sure?”

“Yeah, I’m just tired.”

“Let’s go back to the hotel then, you need some rest.”
He kissed the side of my head.

I looked at Blake, I can’t help but sighed. How can I let him go in 3 months? He’s so sweet and just so caring. I felt so comfortable with him beside me. He made me feel safe in everyway. I trust him so fast and I never trust someone this fast. Not even Lexy.

I might.. might fall for him if he kept being sweet like this. We already went far too. It's too late to go back.

No, Jean, you can't. What are you expecting from a guy like Blake? Expecting that he will settle down? He doesn't relationship. He hates love.

God, why do you let me meet him in the first place? This fake relationship makes my life more complicated than before.

“What are you thinking?” Blake's voice made me get out from all my bubbles of thought.

“Nothing.”

“Did something happen when I wasn't with you?” I turned to him and I shook my head.

“No no.”

“Tomorrow we’ll go back to New York and you sweetheart,” He touched my nose, “have to try your wedding dress on, pick a cake that you like and a wedding invitation design.” He smiled

“Blake” I called him.

“This is all fake, let’s just make it simple.” I said and stared into that green orbs.

“but-“

“a simple wedding will do.” I smiled.

“You don’t want a big wedding? You can invite all your friends and-“

“I don’t need that, Blake.” He nodded and stole a kiss from my lips. He smirked and we continued to walk

again.

“I thought girls like to have a big wedding? Like a princess or something like that.” Blake said as we stopped walking.

“I’m not in that group, I’m a simple girl.”

“Get in.” He said as he pointed at the black Ferrari. I looked at it in awe and he opened the door for me. I got inside and looked at his car completely speechless. He got into the driver side and started the car.

“You’re staying at Faena right?”

“Yeah”

“Do you have your room alone or you have a roommate?”

“Why do you-“

“Alone or roommate?” He cut me and he turned to me for a moment before concentrating on the road again.

“Alone, why?”

“Good because I’m going to crash your room.” He gave me his evil smirk and I knew what he means by that.

“Go get your own room.”

“Why is that? We’re getting married.” I bet my cheeks went red everytime he mentions about marriage.

“Aww my girlfriend is blushing.” He teased me and ruffled my hair.

“We’re here babe.” Blake said and he got off the car. I got off and saw him giving his car keys to the valet chauffeur.

We walked inside the hotel with Blake by my side. I looked at him and he raised his eyebrows, “What?” He asked.

“What do you mean by ‘What?’, go get your own room!”

“Babe, we can’t be separate.” He pulled me close and gave me his flirty look. He bit his lips and it made me look disbelieving.

“Go go- Go get you- your own room.” I sputtered like an idiot.

“I see you’re nervous.” He whispered in my ear making me shiver with tingles. I quickly walked away and pressed the lift button.

“You look so hot today.” He back hugged me and kissed my neck, I turned to him planning to tease him. I leaned to him teasing him. I put my arms around his neck and looked into his eyes. I gave him a smirk and ran my hands through his hair slowly.

“Damn it! Don’t tease me!” He groaned and I chuckled.

“Get your own room, Blake.” I let him go and entered the lift as it opens, leaving him dumbstruck looking at me.