

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 167

Rose Hastingson

I can't describe how excited I am to go to the Eiffel tower, I've missed it and it's been awhile since I visited Paris. As soon as we got there, I got out from the car and Max too. I walked first and turned to wait for Max. He walked to me.

"You look like a kid."

"Hey don't judge me, I've always this happy everytime I come here." I said and he chuckled.

"I'm not judging." He put his hands up.

"Come on let's go." We walked there and kinda talked along the way. It was fun to talk to him again.

"Wanna take a lift or stairs?" He asked.

"You take the stairs and I'll take the lift" I said.

"Well I can't be away from you, can I? So I'll take the lift with you." He stated and we walked to the lift. There's so many visitors today so we're queueing to get into the lift.

We entered the lift and I was squeezed in every way. I felt Max's hands holding onto my waist and my breath was cut because of the jitters. Oh gosh.

After a few minutes, we arrived at the top. We went out from the lift and I can breath regularly again.

"That was so.." Max commented and I nodded but suddenly the view caught my eyes. I smiled widely and can't help but be excited.

"So beautiful." I commented and took out my phone. I mean I already came here a couple of times but the view always got me good. I kept taking pictures of the view.

"Want me to take a picture of you?" Max suddenly asked and I turned to him.

"Will you?"

"Of course, beautiful." I smiled and I gave him my phone. He took a couple of photos and gave my phone back to me. I looked at the photos and then looked up to Max, I looked at him disbelief.

"Max!"

"What?"

"Why do you only take my picture not me and the view?" I asked pissed and he just looked at me with his innocent eyes.

"The view is not beautiful." I swear I wanted| to smack his face.

"Max, are you blind or what?"

"My eyes was stucked to your face.. I can't see the view." Oh gosh kill me. I just stayed silent but I was smiling widely inside my heart.

"Take a real one Max." I gave him back and he nodded. I started to pose again and he took a couple of photos and this time he's right. I chuckled.

"Let's take a picture together." He suggested.

"Okay." I said and he asked a couple beside us to take a picture of us. We awkwardly stand beside each other, he didn't touch me and I know he was trying to respect me and taking everything slow so I decided to make the move first. I slipped my hand to his back and I know he jumped a little bit and he put his arm around my waist.

"Thankyou." I smiled and took his phone. I looked at the pictures and I slide to the previous photos. I froze as I looked at the picture.

"Did it come out good?" Max asked and I looked up to him. He looked at me raising his eyebrows, he looked at his phone and quickly took it away from me.

"Are you born to be a stalker?" I asked and he just awkwardly putting his phone back.

"Wow the view is beautiful." He changed the subject.

"Oh really? I thought you're blind." I crossed my arms in front my chest and he nervously scratched his hair.

"Look.. I'm sorry to stalk you a lot but I can't help it. I missed you and not being able to see you for a long time killed me." He said but I ignored him. I just looked at the view. I knew Max was standing beside me.

Inside Max's phone there's a lot of photos of me, all of it was when I was in Brighton. He stalked me a lot and there's a tons of photo of me in it.

"Are you mad? Look I'm sorry Rose.. I can't help it-" He stopped as I turned to him.

"How do you even do it? Why didn't I recognize you?" I asked.

"Wear a wig, glasses and hoodie." He said simply and I looked at him disbelief.

"Unbelievable!"

"I even talked to you once" My eyes widen and he smiled.

"What? When? How?" I asked curiously.

"You were grocery shopping that day, I was stalking you. You were trying to reach the oil on the top of the shelf and I helped you." He said and my eyes widen.

"You're the black hair guy? With the glasses?" I can't believe it. How can I not recognize him?

"Yeah." He smiled.

"I swear Max, you're crazy!"

"Well you're the one who make me that so.. take a responsibility for that!" He said and I chuckled. Oh Max, my heart was going to explode if you keep being so sweet like this.

"Let's make a wish here." I said.

"Say it out loud or keep it inside your heart?" He asked stupidly.

"Inside your heart stupid." He smirked and I closed my eyes. I wished a lot of things for the future, of course our relationship is on the top of the list. After wishing a lot of things, I turned to see Max already opened his eyes.

"Let's go down there and just sit on the grass." I pointed and he nodded.

"Okay."

"Let's take a stair this time." I suggested and he turned to me.

"You serious?"

"Yeah." I held his hand. He looked at it and I pulled him towards the stairs. He held my hand really tight and I love it. It reminds me a lot of things but this time.. everything is better than before.

We went down the stairs and man it was tiring but we got down. We walked to the grass and faced the Eiffel Tower.

"Beautiful." I commented as I looked at the Eiffel Tower again and again.

"Yeah.. I'm so happy today." He stated and I turned to him. Our eyes met and I smiled.

"Really bad boy?"

"Yeah I just.. I just can't describe how happy I am." I looked at our hands. It intertwined together.

"I'm going to hold this hand forever." He stated and I smiled widely.

"Getting into the whipped club?"

"Yeah, I'm joining the team." He chuckled.

"Good to know."

"I love you Rose.. a lot.. so much, realizing about it after all this time was quite challenging. I never thought this thing will come to me. I never thought about it."

"Love comes unexpected Max.. you'll never know."

"I love you Rose, I want to say that every second like a broken disc." I laughed and turned to him, looking into his blue eyes.

"I know you wanna kiss me so badly." I said and he smirked.

"I want to take it slow, I want to make things right Rose. I'm-"

"So you don't want to kiss me? If I want to kiss you right now." I asked and his eyes widen.

"S***." He cursed under his breath and I smiled.

"Kiss me." He doesn't need to be told twice. He already crashed his lips to mine. He pulled me into his lap and I circled my legs around him, I cupped his face and kissed him deeply. I miss this a lot and I love the fact that he's back to my arms.

Not yet.

Sorry Max.. getting me back is not easy, I'll test you out.