

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 19

Jean Verodine

“A simple wedding?” Lexy looked at me like I grow 2 heads.

“Yes, Lexy.” I nodded as I opened my Vogue magazine while eating my favorite chocolate bread.

“Jean, you will only get married once. Why don’t you have a glamorous wedding?” That statement made me turn to her.

“We don’t love each other and this is all a fake wedding. He wants his heritage and I want my safety.” I rolled my eyes and continued to read.

“Being safe in his arms?” She raised her eyebrows.

“Yeah.” I nodded weakly and she suddenly snapped her finger to get my attention.

“Don’t tell me that you’re falling for him, Jean?” That made me look at her.

“No, I’m already numb for love, last time I love someone it turned out.. so.. you know.” I can’t help but put down my magazine and sighed.

“I know you were hurt badly in the past but life must go on, you can’t stuck in one place.” She said and I chuckled.

“Lexy, I don’t want to get hurt again. Besides, Blake likes to sleep around with other women and maybe before 3 months he would get tired with me and divorce me right away.” I said since I know the consequence for it. I know it will hurt me but this is the path that I take.

“Jean, that’s 3 months away, you’ll never know what will happen!”

“I like him, I admit that but I don’t think I will love him, Lexy.” I admitted my feelings to her and she smiled widely.

“Do you realize that whenever we talk about Blake, your face glows up?” I shook my head and she chuckled.

“You like him more than you know it, Jean.”

“Will was in Miami.”

“What?”

“Blake went to the Apple store, I walked out and planned to go to a cupcake store across the street but he was there, Lexy. He looked at me with his killing eyes and I walked backwards, good thing that Blake was behind me.”

“You still got nightmares?” She asked.

“Yeah until today but when I was in Miami, Blake caught me having one and he quickly woke me up.”

“Did you tell him about your past?” She asked and I shook my head.

“You need to tell him, Jean. He needs to know and maybe he can help you.” I looked at her and shook my head.

“If I tell him, I know what will his action be, Lexy. I want Blake out from this. He doesn’t need to know, I’m afraid that jerk will do something to him.”

“By deciding to marry him, it means you already drag him into this, Jean. You need to tell him since your wedding is in 6 days.” Lexy held my hand and I can’t help but think about it.

“Lexy, I.. I don’t think I want Blake to know about this. He has a long way in his life and I don’t know about mine. What if Will decides to kill me?”

“Don’t say something like that you idiot!” Lexy glared at me.

“He’s William Merion, he can do anything. He even knew I was in Miami!” I sighed

“Don’t say stupid things like he will kill you and stuff!” She hissed and looked at me in fear.

“I made a mistake in the past and this is the consequence that I need to take.”

“Listen to me Lexy, whatever happens to me, don’t tell Blake okay? I don’t want to drag him into all this mess.”

“Why are you saying things like this? It’s not like you’re going to die tomorrow! Don’t scare the hell out of me, Jean.” I smiled at her and she glared at me.

“We never know, Alexis Sierra.”

“You have to tell Blake, Jean.” Lexy said.

“I want ice cream, let’s go get one!” I changed the topic.

“You have an appointment to try on your wedding dress today.”

“So?”

“We have to get there in 10 minutes!” She rolled her eyes and walked to the mirror to check her make-up. I stood up from my bed and took my phone. There a text from Blake that makes me smile.

Blake :

What are you doing beautiful? Don’t forget your appointment at 1.30

“What are you smiling about?” Lexy asked and I put my phone inside my bag.

“Nothing.” I walked away from her and went out. I got into my car and sat on the driver seat first. I took my phone out to reply Blake.

Me :

I’m going Blake, don’t worry about it. Still working?

I replied him and in seconds he called me.

“Hey baby.” He said as I picked the call up.

“Hey, what’s up?” I asked wondering why he’s calling me.

“You going there?” He asked.

“Not yet, waiting for Lexy now, Is everything okay?” He never calls me so I’m a little bit suspicious.

“Yeah.. uhmm.. I’m just..” He kept silent and I was waiting for him to continue his sentence.

“You okay?”

“I just want to hear your voice.” That made me chuckle and I smiled widely.

“When will you go home?”

“Around 6, why?”

“What is your favorite food?”

“Anything.”

“Is pasta, okay?”

“That’ll be good.”

“Okay then, see you-“

“Jean” He cut me.

“Hmm?” I mumbled but he kept silent.

“Blake, you okay?”

“I miss you.” That got my breath hitch, I can’t hide my happiness.

“Be home at 6, Blake.” I hung up at the same time when Lexy got into the car. I turned to her and she looked at me weirdly.

“What’s with that face?” She asked.

“What?” I asked and she flicked my forehead.

“Hey! What was that for?” I protested.

“You’re smiling weirdly, is it Blake?”

“No.”

“What a liar!”

“I’m not.”

“Better try acting next time so you can put a fake expression.”

“You’re annoying!”

“Let’s go get the wedding dress, Jean, or you want to wear a night lingerie on your wedding day.” She smirked and I looked at her disbelief. I started the car and drove to the wedding dress shop.