

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 2 CHALLENGE

Blake Coster

“I want it to be shipped next week.” I said to my secretary and she wrote it down fast on her notes.

“Yes sir.”

“Oh and send Mr. Samuel’s file to me again so I can re-check the deal and sign the contract.” I walked out from my office and waited for the lift.

“Anything else, sir?” Maddie my secretary asked.

“No” My phone rang and I picked it up as I saw the caller ID.

“Mr. Coster, I found all the details about Jean

Verodine.” Shawn announced and I can’t help but smiling widely when I heard this news. Shawn is my private investigator and he has worked for me for almost 6 years.

“Talk!” I ordered and got out from the lift. I got inside my Ferrari and put on my earpiece that connects to my phone.

“Jean Verodine is a Victoria Secret Angel. She’s 23 years old. The only daughter of Jacob and Laura Verodine. Her dad is a lawyer and her mom has a bakery shop. Sh-“

“Send me her address and phone number.” I cut him.

“I’ll send it to you right away sir.” My phone beeped and it means he already sent the contact to me.

“Is there anything else you want to know sir?”

“Boyfriends? Flings?”

“She once dated Josh Curt, sir, for a year and now she has no flings or boyfriend at the moment.”

“Okay Shawn, thankyou.” I ended the call and dialed Jean’s phone number immediately. I got nothing, she’s not answering. I kept trying for about 4 times but still no answer until..

“Hello.” Her sweet voice greeted me making me smile like a stupid little boy.

“Hello, Jean.” I said.

“Who’s this?”

“Blake Coster.” I said with my arrogant tone.

“Goodbye” She hung up and I can’t help but chuckled hearing her reaction. That was interesting. She gave me a really cold shoulder from the start and I never got that.

When I first laid my eyes on her, I felt her cold aura on her. I couldn’t help but check her out. Her light brown hair falling to her chest and her green eyes that radiates cold feelings towards people who sees it. She was wearing a white muscle tee that revealed her milky white skin and she was wearing shorts showing her long legs. Damn!

Instead of begging for forgiveness and flirting with me which girls usually do, she gave me a cold shoulder and handed me 500\$ to repay the damage that she made. She left me and pulled her friend away with her without glancing me.

I couldn’t help but chuckled, seeing her attitude, she

sure is a challenge.

I tried to call her again but she rejected again again and again. What's wrong with this girl? I looked at her address and stepped on my gas making my way to her house.

When I got there, I gave my car key to the valet chauffer. I walked to the lift and went up to her floor. I can't wait to see her face when I step in front of her door.

I walked out on the 17th floor, I walked to her flat number. I can't help but smiling stupidly thinking about the scenario about her reaction. I stood in front of her door and knocked the door a few times.

She opened the door and her eyes widen. She immediately closed the door in front of my face but I reacted quickly by holding the door with my foot.

“Go away!” She hissed holding the door and I kept holding it until she surrendered.

“Argh!” She groaned and opened the door. I smirked and she glared at me hard. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and I can’t help but checked her out. I looked up to her and she already gave me a look that ready to kill me in seconds.

“Hello Jean.” I smiled.

“Where did you get my address?” She asked with a cold tone.

“I have my sources, sweetheart.”

“Go away, leave me alone.” She said in an annoy tone.

“I’m sorry beautiful, as much as you want me to go away, you can’t shove me that easy” I said and she looked at me in disgust. Unbelievable, I never got that look from a girl before.

“Do you want me to call security?” She asked.

“Try me.” I challenged her.

“What exactly do you want?”

“That’s my girl.” I walked pass her inside her apartment, it was so neat. The classic interior that makes people who got inside felt comfortable in seconds. It smelled good too.

“I never ask you to come in.” She said coldly as she walked beside me.

“Sweetheart, don’t be so cold to me.” I plopped down

on her sofa and looked at her as she sat in front of me. Her cold eyes never left me and she crossed her arms in front of her chest making her look more sexy.

“What do you want Blake?” She asked.

“What’s with the rush sweetheart? We have a lot of time.” I smirked and she eyed me.

“Don’t call me that!”

“What do you want me to call you then? Babe? Darling? Princess?”

“I hate all of it. Call me Ms. Verodine.” She said and at the same time her phone beeped and she looked at her. Her face expression changed in seconds, she smiled widely and this was the first time that I saw her smiling and it was breathtaking.

“Jean” I called and she looked up to me.

“Oh yeah.” She realized that she was ignoring me. She put her phone down and gave me her cold stare. She changed her expression in seconds.

She can be a cold person in one second, then be sweet in the next second. It was so amusing to watch.

“I have a nice deal for you.” I said and she raised her eyebrows.

“What deal?” She asked

“Marry me.” I said and her eyes widen.

“Are you crazy?”

“No.”

“Are you high?”

“No.”

“Are you drunk?”

“No.”

“You must be crazy then.” She said and I looked at her disbelief.

“What the hell Jean!” I glared at her and she looked at me smirking.

“I’m serious about this.” I said and she shook her head.

“Well the answer is no Mr. Coster, you may go.” She said gesturing me to get out from her apartment.

“I’ll pay you sweetheart.”

“I don’t need your money.” Well that’s surprising

“I’ll give you a house.”

“I have a house.” She pointed at the place

“I’ll give you a car.”

“I have a car.”

“I’ll give you a jet.”

“I don’t need that!”

“Why are you so difficult?” I bursted completely frustrated.

“Excuse me?” She put her hands on her waist

“Marry me for 3 months and then we can divorce, I need a wife to get my heritage and seal 5 big deals.” I said and she looked at me annoy.

“Well, go and find another girl who is a gold digger. She will love to get your money.” That wounded me a little but it was interesting.

“I’m sorry sweetheart, I chose you.”

“You can take Nicole or Charlotte from yesterday.” She said and I shrugged.

“I don’t like blondes.” I said

“What a liar, guys love blondes!” She stated.

“Not me, Jean.”

“Ms. Verodine for you Mr. Coster.” She hissed and I smirked.

“Sweetheart, will you help me? I’ll give you anything you want.” I said sweetly and she shook her head. She stood up and walked to the kitchen. I can’t help but follow her.

“Why don’t you find a bride that loves you and then you can live happily ever after with your heritage and that deal?” She said as she opened her fridge.

“I don’t do love honey.” I said and she opened her yoghurt and ate it with a spoon.

“Oh yeah, you sleep around.” She said sarcastically.

“That’s correct. Do you want me to show how talented I am?” I asked and she looked at me in disgust.

“Gross!”

“Marry me for 3 months, Jean. I’ll give you anything you want.”

“I want you get out from my life.” She said simply and looked at me glaring.

“I chose you for a reason honey, so I won’t give up until you say yes.” I walked to her and stole a kiss on her cheek. She blushed and that made me chuckle inside. She looked away and walked away to hide it.

Damn cute!

“You will always get no for that question Mr. Coster.” She said coldly.

“I will get it honey, what Blake wants, Blake always gets it.” I said and she turned me coldly.

“Goodluck with that.” She said and I walked to her closely. I stole a peck from her lips and left her froze there. I walked out from her apartment with a big smile on my face.