

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 22

Blake Coster

I slide my hand around me to find someone that I always want to see the first thing in the morning. I felt nothing and I immediately opened my eyes. I turned around to see Jean was nowhere to be found.

I got out from the room and ran downstairs and again nothing.

“Jean” I called because she might be somewhere around the house right?

“Good morning, sir. Jean already left to work.” Romina said and I can’t help but to feel disappointed that she didn’t wake me up to say goodbye.

“Okay.” I said and went back upstairs to get ready for work. I checked my phone and smiled to see a text from her.

Jean :

I’m off to work, bye.

She texted me with the photos that we took yesterday. I can’t help but smile like an idiot looking at the photos. I walked to the bathroom and took a shower. I’m in a really good mood right now.

“Good morning, Mr.Coster.” My secretary greeted me as soon as I walked into the office.

“Sir, there’s Mr. Samuel in your office.” She said and I turned to him.

“Aaron’s here?”

"It's not Aaron, sir."

"John?"

"It's your father sir." That made my anger went up, I was furious. I walked into my office room immediately.

I saw the man that I hate the most sitting on the couch looking so old and weak. His face was pale and his hair turned to gray already. I can't believe seeing him change like this.

"Hello Blake."

"Why are you here?" I asked coldly, completely not interested to have a conversation with him.

"Aren't you going to give your dad a hug, son?" He stood up and walked to me but I looked at him in disgust. I walked away from him.

"My dad died 10 years ago."

"I'm sorry Blake." He said and that made me look at him with the coldest stare.

"Get out from my office!" I pointed at the door.

"Blake, let's talk."

"Don't call me!" I got furious and I can't help but burst in anger.

“Let’s talk okay?”

“Go out from my office right now before I call the security!” I bursted crazily and he took a big brown envelope on the table in front him. He walked to me and put it in front of me.

“Go-“

“Blake!” My mom bursted into my office and I looked at them both. I glared at them since I know my mom is on Declan’s side for this.

“What are you doing here mom?” I asked my mom who was walking towards Declan.

“Talk to your dad, Blake.”

“Get out, Declan!” I bursted .

“Blake!” My mom scolded me like a 10 years old boy.

“Why do you defend this bastard mom? Why? All he did was hurting you and now you defend him instead of me?” I asked with a cold tone too.

“Let me talk alone with him, Adeline.” Declan said and I scoffed.

“Get out! I don’t-“

“Blake Coster Samuel!” My mom bursted by saying my full name. I turned to her disbelief.

“It’s okay, Adeline. I deserve every single of this.” That bastard said and he walked closer to me.

“Blake, inside that envelope is everything that you want. You don’t need to get married to get your grandfather’s heritage. Inside that envelope, there’s my number and please call me when you’re ready. I want to talk to you, Blake. I’m here in New York now.” I scoffed and looked away from him. I’m not interested to know about his whereabouts.

“Please talk to me when you’re ready Blake. Don’t change your name into Coster. It’s enough for 10 years, I’m sorry.” Declan said with a sad tone but I still kept my heart as cold as ice. Declan made his way out from my office and my mom looked at me with a sad eyes.

“You still love him?” I asked.

“Yes, Blake.” She answered and I knew it. I laughed dryly and turned my body towards the window looking down to the streets.

“Love is bullshit, mom. It never exist!” I bursted and punched the glass window with all my strength making it crack.

“Blake, please. Please forgive him.”

“Never.”

“Blake, he’s dying!”

“Then let him be, he deserve it.”

“Blake, please.” She walked to me and held my hand. I looked at him and let it go.

“I know there’s a tiny space in your heart that you still love him, Blake. He’s your dad.” My mom pointed at my chest and I sighed. I looked at my hand that was covered in blood now.

“Stop this okay?”

“Let him die, mom. He always hurt you and why do you always forgive him?”

“It’s love, Blake.” I turned to her disbelief.

“Love? It doesn’t exist.”

“It does and one day you will realize how love will make you go nuts, Blake.”

“Think about it, Blake. Talk to him, he misses you so much.” My mom said and then she walked out from my office. I was frustrated now and I can’t help but wanting to call my energy pill.

I opened my phone and tried to call Jean. She’s not answering and I bet she’s working right now. I need to release my anger right now. I pulled a bandage from the drawer and wrapped my hand.

I need to drink, I really need to drink. I walked downstairs and got inside my car. I drove to the usual bar and entered the private room.

“What?” Aaron called me in a really bad timing.

“Where are you?” He asked.

“Usual club.” I said as I drank my alcohol drink.

“I heard the news.”

“Yeah.” I sighed.

“Want me to go there?”

“No thanks, I need to be alone right now.” I said and I ended the call. Suddenly I have the urge to give around, I walked out from the bar.

I pressed my car keys and my eyes widen to see Alexis.

“Alexis!” I called her and she turned her head to me. I walked to her and looked at her confuse. Shouldn’t she be with Jean in Paris?

“What are you doing here?” I asked and she looked at me ridiculously.

“What do you mean by that question?” She asked and now that got me confuse.

“Jead said that you all have a photoshoot in Paris.” I said.

“What? Paris? She told me that she’s going to Paris with you.” Her eyes widen and she looked at me in horror.

“What?”

“Oh shoot..”