

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 23

Blake Coster

“Let’s check about it first.” Alexis said as she walked to her apartment.

“Oh damn it!” I ran my hands through my hair.

Alexis walked to her dining room and picked up a small box. She quickly opened it and her eyes widen.

“What?”

“She left her appartement keys and a couple of..”

“Of what?” I was furious and I took the envelopes from her hands.

“Letters” I completed her sentence.

“It’s for her parents, me, Nicole and Charlotte.” She said and I looked at the names on every envelopes.

“Open yours” I gave the envelope and she ripped it. She started to read it out loud.

Hey bestie,

I’m going somewhere for awhile and I trust you with my apartment and these letters. Please give it to them safely and as you read this please don’t lok for me and don’t worry about me okay? I’ll be fine.

I’ll comeback soon.

Thankyou for being my bestfriend for the past years and as for the keys of my apartment. It's yours. You always sad that my apartment is your dream apartment. Go there and it's all yours!

Love,

Jean

"Why is she stating like that? She's not sick or dying right?" I asked in panic and Alexis shook her head. She looked at the letter blankly.

"He must have take he, Blake." She said and she looked up to me. Her face was full of fear and I looked at her completely clueless.

"Who?"

"He-"

"Domanco! I need you and Cesborn in my office now!" I said as Kenneth answered my call.

"What happen dude?" He asked.

"Just go to my office, Jean is missing!" I ended the call and looked at Alexis.

"Tell me everything about it in my office, Alexis. Let's go!" I said and she followed me into my car. I drove in speed to my office.

I don't know what got me, I was so mad about this. My heart was filled with a tons of emotion right now. What is this girl hiding?

She was okay yesterday, she even spend time wit- oh shoot! She knew that she was going that's why she spent time with me. Blake, how can you be so stupid?

I smacked the steering wheel hard. I can't contain my emotion right now.

"Blake" Alexis looked at me with fear.

"Try to call her!" I said with a cold tone and stepped on the gas. I speed up to my office and we both went up to my office floor. I walked into my office and found Cesborn and Domanco already sitting inside.

"What's wrong with Jean?" Sebastian asked.

"I think William Merion forced her to go with him, I bet he threatened her." Alexis said as she sat on the sofa.

"Who's William Merion?" I asked.

"Jean's first love." Alexis looked at me and I can't help but taking a deep breath to control my temper.

"Tell us the full story!"

"I'm sorry, it's not my place to tell you. It's hers." She looked at me with sad eyes.

"Then we have to find him, you need to give us his details." I looked at her seriously and she nodded. She turned to Kenneth and Sebastian.

“William Merion is a businessman but I don’t know what kind of company he has. He was 23 when he met Jean 6 years ago. It means he’s 29 now. He lives in Vegas, he’s known as the Black in the Casino world. He’s good in poker.” Alexis said.

“Have you met him?” Ken asked

“Twice. He went to my house to pick Jean up.” She answered.

“Then you have to give me the details about his face.” Sebastian said to her and she nodded.

“Please help her, I know she’s the one who surrender in this but everything is in your hand, Blake.”

“Why me?”

“William loves her to death Blake, he’s completely head over heels for her but he always hurted her. Not just her feelings but physically too.” My anger rised up as I imagined that bastard hurting Jean.

“We need to find her!” I closed my eyes holding my temper.

“I know this is her choice but he might kill her.” I looked at her and she looked at me nervously.

“We’ll get her.. We’ll get her back.”

“We have to be fast, Blake. I’m taking this girl to give me details and Ken you can do it with your way. I’ll call you both later.” Sebastian stood up and pulled Alexis with him. They both walked out from my office and Ken looked at me.

“You owe me one.” He smiled as he patted my shoulder.

"I don't care if I have to owe you 100 times, I need Jean back." I said desperately.

"You're whipped man." He said before walking out from my office. I took a deep breath and prayed that Jean will be okay.

Suddenly my phone rang and it was my mom.

"What mom?"

"Blake! Your dad is at the hospital, he fainted at his apartment!" My mom cried.

"Text me in which hospital, I'm going."

Why is my life starting to go down the hill? I punched the mirror with all my strength again, completely frustrated. I looked at it scattered on the ground. I screamed in agony letting out my emotions inside of me.

"Damn it!" I took my car keys and took the lift to go down. I got into my car and speed up to the hospital. I ran inside.

"Mom" I called her since she kept walking back and forth in front of the VIP room. She turned to me and bursted crying again.

I looked at Declan through the glass and he was laying on the bed lifeless. He has tubes connecting to his body. It was painful for me to see it.

"It's his own fault." I froze my heart again.

"Blake.." My mom held my arm, "He's still your dad."

“Yes, he brought his mistresses in front of you and drank alcohol like there’s no tomorrow. Putting a gun to your head and almost kill you with a knife. How can I say that he’s my dad?” I said in a really hurtful tone.

“He’s already change, Blake.”

“I don’t care mom, I’m stressing right now.”

“At least talk to him.”

“Jean is missing mom.” I looked at my mom and she looked at me disbelief.

“Your girlfriend?”

“Someone got her right now, mom. I have no time to care about this bastard.” I looked at Declan with hate.

“You care for her, do you love her?” She asked and I scoffed.

“Give your dad a second chance.”

“No.” Suddenly my phone rang and it was Sebastian.

“Blake! William Merion just landed in Vegas.” Sebastian announced and I turned my mom.

“We’re going to Vegas now.” I stated as I looked at Declan one last time. I need Jean more than this bastard.

"I need to find Jean." I told my mom and she was holding me tightly. I let her grip go and walked away without looking back.