

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 230

Sebastian Cesborn

15 years later..

"Joel Joan! If you dare bring Lacey up to your room, I will ground you guys!" I opened my eyes as I heard my wife's voice. I quickly got out from the bed and walked out from my room. The twins pass by me with Lacey trailing behind them. What the freak?

"Joel! Joan!" I shouted to and they froze, I glared at them as they turned to me.

"Look!" I pointed at the trail that Lacey made, they play water again at the garden. Now there's dirt everywhere.

"What the-" I turned to see Axel stepping on a piece of dirt and he glared to the twins too.

"Oops." Joan said.

"Get down now!" Alissa warned, the twins turned around and walked back down stairs. Lacey followed them again. I regret buying that dog.

"Where are you going?" I asked Axel.

"I have soccer practice." He answered.

"Playing soccer with jeans?" I raised my eyebrows.

"Dad.. they're in my bag." He said in a 'duh' tone.

"We're having dinner tonight and I want your butt there." I said.

"I have-"

"No-oh.. try making up excuse, you'll grounded." I glared at he nodded weakly.

"Now go get that soccer after you went on an ice cream date." I said and his eyes widen. I patted his shoulder and walked downstairs.

I saw Joel and Joan walked up stair with a wet towel, they looked at me pouting. I gestured them to quickly clean it but Lacey was still following them.

"You go down." I said to Lacey and she turned back and followed me downstairs. I saw Alissa was cooking for us and I smiled.

"Morning bad boy, how's your sleep?" She asked as she saw me entering the kitchen.

"Good.. what are you making?"

"Chicken Sandwich." She answered as she flip the chicken on the stove.

"Bye mom bye dad."

"Axel!" Alissa called him and Axel walked to the kitchen.

"What?"

"Be nice!" I hissed.

"Yes mom?" Axel smiled widely.

"Your breakfast." She gave him a box of chicken sandwich.

"Thanks." He said and turned his body around.

"Thanks?" I hissed and Alissa glared at me.

"Bye mom." Axel kissed Alissa's cheek and looked at me awkwardly.

"Bye." He gave me tap on my chest.

"Goodluck on your first date." I said and he groaned.

"First date? It's a school day."

"Today is not a school day love, it's sports day at their school. Joel and Joan didn't go to school." I said and I bet she just remember that.

"What do you mean first date?" She asked me.

"He's wearing a really nice clothing for soccer practice if you didn't notice. It's a dad instinct." I said and winked at her.

"Dad instinct?" She asked but out of nowhere I heard Joan's scream.

"What happen there?" I quickly walked to the stairs.

"You asshole!" Joan screamed.

"Hey hey twins!"

The twins are 14 years old now but they're 2 balls of disaster. Sometimes they fight, sometimes they love each other m, sometimes they bullied Axel together and sometimes they got scolded by Axel.. how colorful.

"What happen here?" I saw the twins currently wrestling.

"Joel.. don't pull your sister's hair." I quickly picked Joan up to safe her from Joel's wrath.

"What happen here?" I asked again and they both turned silent.

"What did you do to your brother?" I asked Joan and she stayed silent, I looked at Joel.

"What did you do?" I asked Joel.

"I already clean the dirt up but he add it." Joan said and I turned to Joel.

"Clean it and say sorry to your sister." I said and Joel listened. He cleaned it up and pulled Joan into a hug.

"Say what? Daddy didn't hear anything."

"Sorry." They both said it at the same time.. Twins.

"You both don't have school right?" I asked them both.

"He has." Joan pointed.

"I have soccer at 10." I looked at the clock, it's still 8 now.

"Breakfast!" Alissa shouted from downstairs.

"Go and have breakfast.. not you young lady." I let Joel go and asked Joan to stay.

"I'm hungry daddy." She pouted.

"You don't have anything to do today?" I asked her and she nodded.

"You don't play sport?"

"Dad, I'm a model." She's just like her mom.

"Oh yeah daddy forget about that." I pretended.

"You have a bad brain." My eyes widen as she said that.

"Okay if you call me that.. I was thinking to take you to the fair." I walked away but she jumped to me.

"I want it. You're have a good brain and handsome.. Daddy!! I want to go!!" She whined.

"Why is she whining?" Alissa asked.

"Nothing." I answered.

"Have you take bath?" I turned to her and she shook her head.

"Go take a bath and let's go to the fair with mom." I said, she nodded and ran to her room. I chuckled and walked into my own room. Taking a shower and get readyz

"Where are you going?" My wife asked as she entered the room.

"Let's go to the fair.

"Now?" She asked.

"Yes love now.. taking the twins?"

"Only Joan, Joel has soccer at 10. We can drop him and go to the fair after that." I said and she smiled. Walking to me and circled her arms around my neck.

"Why are you so sweet?"

"I'm a sugar and you're the ant." I smirked.

"What a weird saying." She laughed.

"Why are you so beautiful?" I looked at her laugh and just can't stop admiring her.

"Well thankyou big boy." She kissed my cheek.

"Where do you think you're going?" I asked as she letting her grip go.

"Take a shower, we're going to the fair right?" She asked.

"Want me to help you?" I smirked and she smacked me playfully.

"Eat your breakfast love.. tell Joan to eat too, please give Joan her milk first." She said and winked at me. She walked to the bathroom and I walked out from my room. Walking downstairs and found Joan sitting watching TV.

"Let's eat breakfast little Alissa."

"I don't want too.. I have a diet going on." I looked at her disbelief.

"Since when you're on diet?" I asked and she ignored me.

"Come here and eat breakfast.. if you don't I'll take you to the doctor to shot you some nutri-"

"Where is it?" She asked cheerly and I smirked.

"You're evil daddy."

"Say thay again, I'm going to ground you."

"You're the evil one Joan." Joel suddenly said and Joan glared at her twin.

"Annoying!" Joan mumbled.

"Joel Joan Cesborn!" Why they're keep bickering?

"Yes dad?" They answered at the same time.

"No bickering again." I said and the two of them glared at each other. Twins.. Blake said it's a disaster, well he kinda have that point.

A good disaster though..

Sebastian Cesborn

Alissa Cesborn



Axel Cesborn

Joel Cesborn

Joan Cesborn