

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 26

Jean Verodine

“Jean!” William called me and I ran to him before he gets mad.

“What?” I asked with a cold tone.

He sat on a big chair and he gave me his arrogant look. He smirked and gestured me to get closer to him. I didn't walk to him a bit because I have a bad feelings about this.

“Come here, beautiful.” He said and I shook my head.

“Come on baby, come here and give me a kiss.” He said with his evil tone. He looked at me from head to toe, I know he's already undressing me inside his head.

“No.” His eyes went back to me, he opened his drawer and took out his gun. He pointed the gun to me, ready to shoot. He stood up and walked to me. Pointing the gun straight to my head and I closed my eyes.

Suddenly he smacked my head with his gun, I fell down to the ground completely shock. He's freaking slap me with a gun straight to my head.

“Do you want to die now, Jean?” He bursted angrily.

“Just kill me now, William. I rather die than being with you.” I said honestly and suddenly he shot the ground beside me making me flinch.

“Oh Jean, my love, Jean. I can't kill you now, baby.” He said with a sweet tone and I looked at him.

“Get up!” He ordered and I slowly got up from the ground. Suddenly Will smacked my back with a stick. I fell down again and felt my back aching. I felt it become so numb.

I winced in pain feeling my back hurting from the flying stick earlier. That devil! I can't believe that I'm back in this devil's lair. Why is God so cruel to me?

“Kiss me, Jean, or I'll repeat again.” He said.

“No.” I kept saying no because he disgusted me.

“I'm being nice sweetheart.” He said sweetly but not long after that he hit me with a stick towards my left arms. I fell down again and winced in pain. I bit my lips holding the pain. He walked to me and grabbed my hair, he pulled me up by my hair and forced me to look at him.

“Oh baby, did I hurt you a lot? I don't want to give you bruises that much since I want you to look ravishing in your wedding gown tomorrow.” He said sweetly.

“You crazy bastard!” I bursted to him bravely as I looked at him straight to his eyes. He smirked and crashed his lips to mine. He kissed me but I didn't kiss him back. I kept pushing him away but it was useless when his body is twice bigger than mine.

“Jean” He called my name and I know he wanted to kiss him back but I kept pushing him away. I felt his landed on my cheek slapping me, I felt my ear stung so bad since he slapped in full power.

I was thrown to the ground again, I winced in pain but this pain was 2 times worser than before. I sighed knowing that my dead is near.

“You never listen to my orders, Jean. This is what you get for that.” He said as he went back to his desk. He took a cigarette and slipped it between his lips.

“Why should I listen to you?”

“Do you really want to die, Jean?”

“Didn’t I-“

“Too bad, I want Blake to see this.” He smirked and my eyes widen.

“We talked about this, William! I don’t want Blake to be involve in this!” I bursted out angrily.

“Where’s the fun is that? You care for him already and I can’t say that you disappointed me.” He laughed.

“William, Please don’t!” I begged him and he looked at me with amusement in his eyes.

“Why? You like him? That’s really interesting.” He smirked and I flew my hand to his cheek slapping him hard. I was more than mad right now, the deal was not involving Blake.

He looked at me with a deadly stare and he stood up towering me with his height. He put his hand on my neck suffocating me making me hard to breath.

“Jean, my love and my beautiful baby. Until you die, you’re mine.” He said and threw me to the ground. I took a really deep breath since I’m out of breath.

“I want to see him die in front of you, Jean. He stole you from me and he deserves to die.” He looked at his gun.

“William, please. Take me, have me and just do whatever you want to do with me! Just don’t involve him into this!” I begged and he laughed.

"Night, Jean." He said leaving me alone. I sighed and tears came out from my eyes. I have to find a way to call Blake and tell him not to come.

I quickly went out from the room and walked around William's house, I need to find something. Oh come on Jean, you need to find a way to-

His Library

I walked slowly to the third floor where the library at, I looked around to see if there's a bodyguard around. I slowly walked inside the library and thank God the place is still the same.

Will has a habit to renovate his house. I walked inside and ran to the desk there. I started to look for the telephone here. I smiled widely when I found it.

I dialed Lexy's phone number, I waited nervously for her to pick up.

"Hello."

"Lexy!"

"Jean? Oh my gosh! Where are you? We're looking-"

"Never let Blake come to me okay? William will kill him! Please Lexy, make sure he doesn't come here!"

"Je- Jean" Blake.

"Blake, please don't go to him. He'll kill you!"

"I will get you back!"

“Don’t!”

“I’m going to get you, Jean.” He said with a cold tone.

“I don’t want to go back to you, Blake! I love Will and I want to be with him.”

“Jean” His voice became weak.

“I love him, Blake. Go get another girl to be your wife.” I said firmly.

“Jean-“

“It’s my choice so goodbye, Blake.” I ended the call and my eyes widen when I saw William standing at the door smirking at me.