

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 27

Blake Coster

"I know." Ken said to someone through the phone.

"Blake!" Sebastian called me and I turned to him.

"What?"

"Why is this girl so important to you? I mean she's just a--"

"I like her, Cesborn." I cut him and he looked at me seriously.

Suddenly I heard a phone ringing and Alexis ran towards it since it's her phone. She looked at it and walked out from the room.

"Congratulations man, you just enter the whipped man club and you're the first member." He patted my shoulder.'

"You're next, Cesborn."

"Dude, I will never want that status." He raised his hands up.

"Stop hitting on Alexis then."

Suddenly Alexis ran to us with her face completely pale, she looked at me intensely. She mouthed to me 'Jean'.

"Je- Jean" I took Alexis's phone and put it to my ear.

"Blake, please don't go to him. He'll kill you!" Her voice was so weak, I'm damn worried.

"I will get you back!" I said because that's what I'm going to do.

"Don't!" What?

"I'm going to get you, Jean."

"I don't want to go back to you, Blake! I love Will and I want to be with him." My body froze hearing that sentence.

"Jean"

"I love him, Blake. Go get another girl to be your wife."

"Jean-"

"It's my choice so goodbye, Blake." She ended the call. I can't help but wanting to smash the phone to the ground.

"Give it to me, we're going to track her down." Ken took the phone from me.

"Good idea." Sebastian said and Alexis pulled me to another room. I sighed and I don't know what to say about her honest feelings with me. I hate to say this but I don't want her to be with someone else.

She must be with me.

“What did she say?” Alexis crossed her arms in front of her chest and she looked at me waiting for me to tell her.

“She..” I sighed.

“What? She what?”

“She loves him and she told me that she wanted to stay.” I looked down to the ground completely out of my mind.

“So what are you going to do?” She asked.

“I’m going to get her, Lexy. I don’t care if she loves that bastard.”

“Why?”

“I promise her that I’m going to make her happy, I promised her. I like her.” I felt a weight lift up from my shoulders after that. It felt so good to say that.

“You like her? As a fling?”

“She’s not a fling Alexis, She’s not. Kill me if she’s only a fling. I don’t care if my was kidnapped or run away. They’re not my business but you see how I care for Jean.” I said honestly and she gestured me to stay in place.

She walked out to get something, I sat on the bed waiting. I closed my eyes and sighed.

Suddenly the sound of the door opens makes me open my eyes, Alexis walked to me with a white envelope in her hand. She handed to me and I looked at her weirdly.

“If she left me a letter, I bet she left you too. When I went to your house to go to the airport, I asked your maid if Jean left something to her and I was right. She did. Jean asked Romina to give it to you in 3 days so that explains why you haven’t got it yet.” She smiled and I opened it.

“Why didn’t you give me earlier?”

“I don’t want you to react crazy, I saw how you act when Jean got missing. If I gave it to you earlier, you might blow up.”

“She still love that bastard huh?”

“What do you think? You’re smart but you still can’t guess her feelings for you.”

I looked at the letter and it’s written Blake Coster at the front. I took the letter out and took a deep breath before reading it.

Dear Blake Coster Samuel,

Hey Blake, when you see letter it means I’m not going back to you again. First of all, I want to say sorry. Sorry for not fulfilling your wish to get married and get the money that you want. I’m sorry. I’m not in Paris now, Blake. I lied to you. I’m going somewhere and won’t be back for awhile. I want you to not look for me.

I beg you and I will comeback soon.

Thankyou for showing me what the world is like even it’s just for a couple of weeks but still it means so much to me. Spending time with you was the best part.

Hugging you, kissing you, looking at you and missing you was the best part too. I'm sorry for leaving you like this without any warning. I'm sorry.

I want to wish you a happy life, Blake. Maybe one day we can see each other again.

Love,

Jean Verodine.

Oh baby, I'm sorry. I won't listen to you about me not seeing William Merion. I will see him and take you back with me.

I want you in my arms forever, I don't care about anything else right now. I will get you whatever it takes.