

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 39

Blake Samuel

8 years later..

I kissed my wife's bare shoulder, slowly trailed up to her neck. She moved in her sleep as I continued kissing her.

"Blake" She whined.

"Morning, my sunshine." I kissed her lips and she opened her eyes.

"We need to take a shower and get dress before the boys come in." She got up but I pulled her to my arms again.

"Another round." I whispered to her ear.

"Blake!" She blushed and someone knocked on our door. I knew right away that it's one of the boys. Her eyes widen and she pushed me. She ran to the bathroom naked.

"Get the door, Blake!" She shouted before closing the door. I quickly took my clothes on the floor and wore mine quick. I opened the door and saw my 4 years old son rubbing his eyes.

"Dad." He cried suddenly and I picked him up.

"What happen, Blane?" I asked and he wrapped his arms around my neck.

“Brooklyn kicked me from the bed again, he’s bad!” He whined and I chuckled.

“Let’s see him.” I walked to their room and saw Brooklyn was still sleeping soundly. His body was located on the center of the bed, that explains why he kicked Blane out from the bed.

“He’s sleeping, he didn’t do it on purpose, Blane.” I looked at Blane and he pouted.

“He’s mean and a monster.” I chuckled secretly. If Brooklyn’s a monster then Blane is a monster too since they’re twins. I wanted to say that but Jean will kill me if I tease my kids like that.

“He’s not mean, he’s just tired.” Suddenly I heard a loud crying from the other room. I ran to my 3 years old daughter room right away. I put Blane down and picked Jess up. I patted her back slowly and calmed her down.

“Daddy.” She sobbed.

“Daddy’s here.” I kissed her cheek and she wrapped her cute arms to my neck. I just love her so much. She’s a copy of Jean. Her light brown hair, her green eyes and even her attitude. It was fun to have another Jean in the house.

“You!” I heard Blane shout and I quickly walked out. He smacked Brooklyn right away.

“Blane! Blane!” I called and he turned to me.

“He punched me.” Brooklyn cried and now it’s chaos. I closed my eyes.

My twins are the clone of me. They have the exact green eyes, brown hair, attitude, temper and character. I didn’t expect them to be my clone. They often fought but when they’re in good term, they shared everything.

I think I need to get them another room so they won't fight like this again.

"What happen here?" Jean walked out and looked at the boys.

"He pushed me from the bed." Blane pointed.

"He punched me." Brooklyn pointed at Blane.

"You two come with mommy." Jean held their hand and I know Jean will talk to them. I saw Jean glared at me before entering the boys room. What did I do?

"I'm hungry." Jess said.

"What do you want to eat princess?" I asked and she stared me. Jess is a really sweetheart, she's a mini Jean and I love her so much.

When she grows up, I won't let any man look at her. I'll put a gun to that man's head right away.

"I want fried chicken." She squealed and my eyes widen. I tried to shut her off but she kept squealing it. I regretted giving it to her, if Jean finds out I will sleep on the couch or in Jess's room.

"Jess!" I closed her mouth and walked downstairs. She giggled evilly and she knew I will get into trouble. She's a devil.

"Daddy is scare of mommy." She giggled and poked my cheek. I chuckled looking at her. She's just too adorable.

"So what do you want to eat? Do you want daddy to make you, your favorite fried egg with ham?" I asked and she nodded.

"Come here Buddy." She called our black Labrador, we had him at the same time when Jess was borned. I put Jess down so she can play with Buddy. I walked to the fridge to get some eggs and I saw Jean and the boys walked down.

"Do you want some eggs?" I asked and she glared t me.

"Did you give them fried chickens?" She bursted and I looked at Jess.

"How did you know?"

"I'm sorry, dad." I sighed when the twins said it at the same time.

"Look baby, it's just one ti--"

"I told you that you can give it to them when they're older. It has a bad chemical in it and they're still too young." She bursted and walked to me.

"They want it and I gave him a little try." I said and she put her hands on her waist glaring at me. I found that so sexy.

"Don't be mad at daddy." Jess ran to me and clinged to my leg glaring at her mom. She might be a clone of her but she's always on my side for everything.

"Jess, your dad is bad. Frie--"

"Daddy is good and you're bad." She huffed and I picked her up. I chuckled big time.

"Honey, I promised I won't give it to them again." I walked to Jean and kissed her cheek.

"Daddy." Jess whined.

"We need to listen to mom or I have to sleep in your room again." I said to Jess and she pouted.

"You can't sleep in my room again, you're too big."

"That's why we should listen to mommy." I said.

"You're going to work today?" Jean asked and I'm glad that she went back to normal.

"I have a meeting at 11." I said as I picked Jess up. I put her on the table and she sat cutely looking at me. Jean took a pan out and put it on the stove.

"You can't go!" Jess said.

"Daddy has to go, princess."

"Dad, watch out!" My boys screamed and suddenly a ball landed on my head hard. I sighed and glared at them.

"Go play outside boys!"

"No playing boys inside the house twins!" Jean said in a warning tone. They ran outside along with Buddy.

This is my routine, having my boys fighting and playing all day, having my little princess whining and keeping me from going to work, having my beautiful and feisty wife beside me all the time. I love my

family to death. Everyday is always different and everyday has it's own ups and downs but I'm glad that Jean always stay beside me.

I love her so much and will always love her.. along with me 3 bundle of joy of course.

Blake Samuel

Jean Samuel

Brooklyn Samuel

Blane Samuel

Jess Samuel