

# UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

## CHAPTER 4 DRASTIC CHANGE

Jean Verodine

“Girlfriend?” His mother asked.

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Cost-“

“I’m not Mrs. Coster anymore darling, my name is Adeline Conor” She smiled and I nodded.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Conor” I said quite embarrass.

“Would you like to sit with us?” I asked politely and she patted my hand that she held since earlier.

“No, no. I’m with my friends and we’re going to visit my friend’s house. They’re waiting for me outside, I just want to see who’s my son with because he has

been so secretive these days.” She said and I can’t help but smile awkwardly.

“I was going to tell you soon.” Blake acted and I wanted to kill him this second.

“Nice to meet you Jean, but I need to go. We need to have a dinner sometime.” She said excited.

“Will do.”

“That’s great. I’ll let you two have a nice lunch.” She smiled and looked at Blake smiling widely.

“Bye mom.” Blake hugged her mom again and she waved at us for one last time and left.

“Girlfriend?” I asked Blake in a really angry tone.

“I’m going to rip your head off!” I took a deep breath

and looked away to let down my emotion.

“Be my fake fiance, just 3 months.” He said and that got me enough. I stood up from my seat and looked at him seriously.

“I don’t have any appetite anymore, goodbye Blake, I hope you find a bride and please don’t bo-“

“I’ll give you anything that you want, you name it.”

“I’m not a gold-digger Blake, find someone who is willing to be your bride.” I sighed and took my bag with me. I walked out from the restaurant but suddenly my body froze when someone stood in front of me.

“Hello baby.” I looked at him in horror. My body froze and it was starting to numb.

“Jean” I turned to the back to see Blake calling me and I quickly walked back to Blake.

“Blake” My breath got hitch.

“Why are you so pale?” He asked and I turned back to that person again but I found nothing. He’s gone, how did he know that I was here?

“What happen?” Blake asked but I still looked around me.

“Can you drop me home? NO, no! Don’t drop me home, let’s- let’s go to your house!” I said suttering completely scared.

“Come on.” Blake took my hand and pulled me to his car, I looked around to see if that man still there.

How did he got out from jail?

“Jean” I flinched hearing Blake’s voice, I turned to him.

“Are you okay? What happen to you?” He asked and I just looked at him blankly. He opened the car door for me and I got in.

“Blake” I called him as he got in.

“Yeah?”

“Let’s get married.” I said because this is the only way that I can get protection.

“What?”

“Let’s get married.” I turned to him and he raised his eyebrow.

“Jean you jus-“

“Give me a house in Swiss or New Zealand or somewhere far from here after 3 months.” I said seriously.

“Why a house? In New Zealand?”

“Do you agree or not?” I asked ignoring his question.

“I thought you don’t want a house or things like that.”

“When do you want to get married?” I asked and he looked at me suspicious.

“Are you seriously want to do this because you rejected the offer like 5 minutes ago? Why the sudden change?” Blake asked again.

“Let’s make the contract tonight, I’ll be your puppet

and all you need to do is to buy me a house somewhere far.”

“Why?” He asked

“I won’t answer that, so deal?” I asked as I put my hand in front of him.

“Deal.” He shook my hand but still looking at me suspiciously.

The whole ride to Blake’s house was quite, I didn’t want to start a conversation about this. My head was full about that man. I can’t believe that he’s out from jail. It’s impossible.

“Jean”

“Yeah?” I turned my head to him and he pointed something. I turned to see that we’ve arrived at his

house.

“Thankyou.” I said and he got out from the car. I followed him and felt my body still shaking from earlier.

“Jean, are you okay?” He asked and I nodded.

“Yeah, can I stay here for awhile?” I asked Blake.

“Yeah sure, I’ll show you the guess room.” He said and I followed behind him. I sighed bit time and can’t help but imagining a lot of bad scenarios in my head.

“Jean, are you sure that you’re okay?”

“Stop asking me that question!” I snapped and Blake looked at me confuse.

“Sorry but can you let me rest?” I asked nicely.



“Okay” He walked out from the room and I threw my bag on the floor. My legs went weak causing me to drop my body to the ground. I felt my body was shaking so badly because of the shock earlier.

I'm in damn trouble