

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 59

Sophia Celastio

“Of course, I’ll come silly.” I chuckled through the phone.

“You have to Sophia, or else I’ll kill you.” Chelsea said.

“Yes, your highness.”

“Oh by the way! Me, Rachel, Devina and Gabby are going to Maldives this summer. Wanna join?” She asked.

Chelsea Toramour is a really friendly, we just met 1 month ago but we clicked so fast. She introduced me to her friends and we all clicked immediately. They’re really funny and outgoing, I’m really happy to be here.

Even it’s not helping to forget Aaron.

I’ve been dating Drake for 3 times, he’s really sweet and he’s one year older than me. He’s a real gentleman, he always act like one. Aaron is clearly not my type but he’s the only guy who can my heartbeat went fast just by looking at his eyes.

“Sophia.” Chelsea called me and I just realized that I was spacing out.

“Yeah sure.. I want to.”

“Great! I’ll arrange everything and I’ll tell you the details later on. So how’s Mr. Hottie?” Mr. Hottie is Drake’s secret name between us.

"He's good."

"You're going on a date tonight right?"

"Yeah, at 7."

"It's 6, Sophia. You have to get ready, you have to be a butterfly by now." She said excited.

"Okay missy."

"Bye, Soph." I chuckled.

"Bye." I ended the call and walked to my room. Suddenly I heard someone knocked my door. Don't tell me that Drake come early? I did make sure that he will pick me up at 7.

I ran to the door and opened it.

"Drake, I-" My body froze as I saw the man that I've been avoiding for the last month. He stood in front of me with his eyes full of anger and sadness. He's still handsome in his gray Armani suit.

I must be dreaming right now..

"Who are you?" I asked, knowing this will make him pissed.

"Cut the freaking crap, Sophia." He said in a really angry tone and I looked away. My heart was getting weak when I looked into his green eyes.

"I'm sorry, I don't have any business with you anymore." I smiled and panned to close the door.

"You said you will come back." That made me stop, I looked at him. I stared straight into his green forest green eyes that I really love.

"Everyone can lie." I said coldly and he looked at me disbelief.

"You've got to be kidding me, Sophia." The way he said my name.. I missed it. Sophia, don't be weak. He's nothing to you right? You already have Drake now.

"Well I'm not, good-" He walked towards me and I walked backwards.

"Aaron." I warned but he looked at me with his dark eyes. Hipnotizing me with his green orbs. I gulped nervously.

"Still nervous just by looking at me?" He smirked.

"No." The biggest lie that you've ever said, Sophia. I said to myself.

"Then why are you shaking?"

"I'm not!" I snapped and my back kissed the wall. He touched my shoulder and I smacked it away,

"Don't touch me!" I glared coldly.

"Sophia." I closed my eyes and walked away from him.

"Just go away, Aaron." I walked to my balcony and I know he followed me. I turned to him.

"Is it just because our family?" He asked and I looked at him.

"Everything."

"I told you, I don't fucking care!" He bursted and I flinched.

"I don't like you, I was playing with you anyway." I looked at him and tried not to sutter.

"I don't care." He said and I looked at him disbelief.

"Just go, Aaron. I have a date with Drake after this," I sighed and he looked at me with hurt all over his eyes.

"Do you think I will hear you, Sophia?" He walked to me.

"Please." I begged but he ended up crashing his lips to mine and pulled me close to him. I tried to push him but it's useless.

"Liar." He whispered between kisses, I pushed him but he kept kissing me.

I miss this.. but..

I cupped his face and kissed him back leaving all my thoughts behind. Suddenly, I remembered him kissing a girl like this. I pushed him away and my emotions started to rise up.

I slapped him hard and he looked at me shock.

“If you don’t want to go from here then I will.” I said and walked out from my balcony. I took my bag at the sofa and walked out from the door. My tears came out and I took the stairs instead of the lift.

We can’t Aaron, we can’t. I’m sorry.