

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 7 HIS SUDDEN CHANGE

Jean Verodine

“I’ll be there in 30 minutes!” I said to Lexy through the phone.

“Okay.” She said and I ended the call with her.

I cut the pancakes on the plate and put some maple syrup on when I heard Blake’s door closed. It’s 7.25 and it means that he was late. Romina told me that he usually go out at 7.

I took a glass and poured milk into it. I put it beside the pancakes and waited for Blake to come down to eat. I heard his foot steps and I walked out from the dining room to call him for breakfast. I stopped walking towards him when I saw him looking so good

in his black Armani suit. He was putting his tie on and he was struggling with it.

I walked to him and he shot me with a cold glare. What was that? I stopped walking towards him.

“I made you breakfast.” I said and he suddenly walked pass me like I wasn’t there. He walked towards the dining room and I followed him from the back. He sat down and ate it in a full speed. He didn’t say a word to me, he was silently eating.

He stood up and I looked at him completely confuse with his attitude this morning. I saw his tie wasn’t tie right. I walked to him and pulled his body facing me. I lifted his collar up and fixed the tie for him. I didn’t dare to look at his eyes.

“What’s with the mood, Mr. Coster?” I asked as I took a fast glance to his eyes. He was looking at me

intensely and I felt my face starting to heat up.

“There.” I finished it and slipped down his collar again. I took a few steps backwards.

“There’s a party tonight at St. Regis Hotel at 7, wear something nice.” He said coldly and I nodded. Why do I hate the idea when he’s being all cold to me and treated me like I’m a stranger?

Jean Verodine, isn’t this what you want? For Blake to be this cold so you won’t get close to him because you knew a guy like him screams trouble. Get in your sense Jean, It’s fine for him to act like this so you can put a big big gap between you and him so the past won’t repeat again.

“Take this and buy something nice.” He gave me a gold credit card and I bet the card doesn’t have any limit.

“I have my own money.” I said and he took his card immediately.

“Good.” He said coldly and I felt hurt when he said to me with that tone. What’s with him? Did I say something wrong last night? Why do you care Jean? Let him be.

He turned his body and walked away without any words. I sighed and can’t help but thinking about it. I tried to ignore it and focus on my work for today.

“Lexy!” I hugged her tightly as soon as I arrived at the set.

“Hey girl, how are you doing?” She asked. Lexy here knew about my condition because I called her yesterday. I told her everything about Blake and she didn’t expect me to make an agreement with Blake.

She told me she will help me and be there for me, I'm glad that she understands that I don't have any other choice besides of this.

"I'm good." I smiled at her.

"Glad to hear that."

"Girls! It's time for you get your make up done" The manager announced to all the models. We both walked inside.

"Hey Jeany" Nicole greeted.

"Hey blondie."

"Hey babe." Charlie smacked my ass smirking.

"Charlie!" I squaled and she laughed evilly.

I greeted and talked with the rest of my friends. We were all drowned talking while doing out makeup and hair at the same time. It was fun and made me forget about what happened this morning.

My stylist dragged me to change our clothes into lingerie and our wings. Today we're shooting a new CF for Victoria Secret's new collection and new perfume.

"Come on girls!" The director announced and we all went to the set to start our shooting session.

"Why spacing out?" Lexy asked as she stood beside me drinking her lemon water.

"Blake told me there's a party tonight."

"So? What's the problem with that?" She looked at me raising her eyebrows.

“I don’t know what to wear.” I said honestly and she smirked.

“Wear something sexy!”

“To impress who? No one” I hissed.

“Oh come on Jean, live up a little and have fun because you’ll get a lot of attention.” She smiled evilly.

“I don’t want that!”

“Oh come on, make him fall for you.”

“That’s a big no, Lexy.” I said seriously.

“I’m going to doll you up tonight.” She smirked and she was called for the shoot now. We shot our CF for straight 3,5 hours. I was exhausted but it was fun

hanging out with friends.

“Let’s go to the mall!” Lexy dragged me right away when I just got out from my changing room. She literally dragging me to her car and she brought me to the mall.

“I can’t wait to doll you up!” She squealed in excitement.

“This is a bad idea.” She pulled me to a dress section. She pulled me to the red dress section.

“I think red suits you.” She said and I shook my head

“Not red, Lexy!”

“Okay fine, I get it that you don’t want to be the center of the attention.” She said and I was relieved .

“Oh.. Blake will love you in this!” She showed me another red dress.

“No! I don’t care about what Blake thinks, Lexy. He’s just going to be my fake husband. It’s not important to impress him.” I said and she put back the dress. She looked at me and sighed.

“Look Jean, you had a rough life already. Can you just enjoy it once? There’s a hot billionaire guy who’s willing to marry you and besides he’s not bad.”

“You can’t judge him just by seeing him once, Lexy.” I said and she turned her head to another dresses. She scanned it with her sharp eyes. She suddenly smiled and took my hand dragging me to the corner of the shop.

“This is perfect.” She pointed at the dress and I shook my head in horror.

“Every guys will worship you.” She said excited.

“No way, Lexy.”

“Way.. You will wear this and Blake will hate you instantly.” Oh boy!