

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 73

Janet Stanmore

Fired.

After 3 years of working in that restaurant, I was fired just because of spilling beer on an Arrogant Billionaire. My manager found out that I was sick after that encounter but it didn't stop him from firing me.

He really held onto Sky Locason's words.

I hate him from after that incident. I really hate him. I never thought that he will be that mad. He was scolding me like I was some 4 years old child who had stolen lots of candies from inside the candy store. He let out so many curses to me and the entire restaurant saw it.

It was the worse day of my life. I walked home from the restaurant with a bottle of alcohol that I stole from the cabinet. I know that I'm sick but it won't stop me from getting drunk and let out my sadness.

Taking off my shoes I walked to my small living room, sat on the ground and kept the bottle of Jack Daniels on the table. I opened it and let the alcohol burn my throat. I was sad and I can't stop thinking about his words that hit my heart.

Standing up and taking my laptop, I opened my blog and tap, a new post. I started writing and drinking. My head really hurts on the process but I have to write everything. I hate him.. I hate Sky Locason. I hate him so much that I want to kill him. I apologized, but he threw the left over beer into my face. What a rude and cruel billionaire!

I kept writing and drinking.. Writing and drinking.. I was sad and this is what I do when I'm sad. I knew about the Billionaires, I mean who doesn't? Everyone knows them as the 7 Gold Lifes.

It's every woman's dream to be with them, it's every man's dream to be like them. Everyone envy them, they literally got everything.

I never thought I will see them in real life because they're very important people. Seeing them in real life was a great experience but ended up getting them mad at me was the end of the world.

No one ever said those kind of words to me before, it's kinda new to me and it wounded me quite deep. I sighed.

God why are you so cruel to me? Why is my life so hard?

My fingers can't stop typing, my eyes were locked into my laptop. I don't know how many hours that I spend to write until I press post. Yes I pressed post. After that I passed out.

I woke up on the sound of my phone ringing, I opened my eyes and quickly looked for my phone. Where the hell is my phone!

I saw it laying on the floor, vibrating and ringing loudly. I quickly answered it.

"Hello."

"Hey Jane."

"Hey June, what's up?" I asked as I sat on the couch.

"I think you just made a big mistake." She said and I can't help but laughed.

"What mistake did I make? I-"

"You post an article about Sky Locason last night, so many readers read it and it became a hit article" My eyes widen as she said about my blog. How did this girl know?

"How did you k-"

"Do you remember when I borrowed your laptop to send my project because mine was broken? Well you didn't realise you opened that blog and I saw it." She explained in a calm tone.

"Since when?"

"2 months ago" I sighed.

"Look Janet, I won't tell anyone about this. I'm your bestfriend but the last post you've made is a disaster. What happened exactly that you hate that guy so much?" She asked and I kept silent for a moment. I walked into the kitchen and opened the fridge.

"Janet.." She called, waiting for my response.

"He hurted me." I answered simply as I opened my milk and drank it.

"What happened exactly?" I told her everything, every single detail about it. She just stayed silent all the time hearing me blabbering. I even cried at some point but I quickly wiped off the tears. Crying for an asshole like Sky Locason isn't worth it.

"Janet, I think you should delete that article before they see it and decided to sue you."

"No!" I want the world to know that the billionaires are rude and all they want is money, fame and women.

"Look at the post you've made Janet! It's all over the news and please take it down befo-"

"I won't delete it, June!" I bursted suddenly and she stay silent.

"You will get into trouble, who is going to take care of your father? Who is going to support Mark?" I sighed.

"I need to be alone at the moment." I hung up and my head hurts immediately. I walked to my room and threw myself to bed. I put my hand on my forehead and I know that my body is getting worse. The temperature of my body isn't dropping , it's still on the high. I looked at my phone and opened my own website. I tapped the recent article and re-read what I wrote last night.

My eyes widen as I saw what I wrote. Oh f***ing great! Just freaking great!

It's too late, everything is too late. I already posted it, it's already been read by thousands of people. I sighed

I'm in dip sh** now.