

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 75

Janet Stanmore

Opening my eyes I slowly got up from my bed, and walked towards my kitchen and opened the fridge. Taking my milk and cereal out, I poured it into a bowl and ate it while checking on my blog.

My last post has a lot of viewers, their comments were quite unique. There were a lot of harsh comments and supportive comments but it doesn't concern me about the hates.

Suddenly someone knocked at my door, I looked at my door with a questioning look but still walked towards it. Opening the door, my eyes widen, my heart races twice its speed and my body became cold.

There he stood in all his glory, his eyes darken and he looked at me with hate. He scanned me from head to toe, his eyes roaming over my body.. More like memorising every inch of it. I took that chance to slam the door on his face but he held the door with his feet.

He pushed it and took a step towards me as I took a step back. He kept stepping forward while I kept stepping backwards. His eyes eyed me and smirked.

I gulped nervously and was scared at the same time because I can't believe he's standing in front of me flaming mad.

"Miss Red Heart", I smirked as he said that, I'm not surprise anymore that he knows about me. I mean he has money to begin with.

"What?" I asked in a cold tone, his expression told me that he didn't expect that. He looked around my living room and started observing everything.

"Your house is pretty small for a famous blogger." He said as he looked out the window and I walked towards the kitchen to finish my cereal. I'm shaking but I'm trying to keep calm. My back was facing him right now and my heartbeat was beating crazily still not believing that he knows me now.

Suddenly I felt his hands sneaking around my waist from behind me, I can feel his breath from my neck.

"Gay? Bad attitude? Bad temper? Bad brain?" He asked in a husky voice, I turned my body and pushed him away but he doesn't budge from his place. His eyes are flaming, he's mad.

"What's wrong with those words?" I asked in a challenging tone and he started to lean towards my face. Closing the gap he stared straight into my eyes.

"'Never play with fire because you'll get burn' ever heard that saying? Well sweetheart you just entered hell and you're facing the devil himself. " He said with a cold tone while giving me his evil stare.

"Do you remember me? What did you do to me?" I asked and he suddenly chuckled. He walked away from me and sat on the living room couch but his eyes never left mine.

"Janet Stanmore, 24 years. Mother died due to cancer and dad in the hospital in coma. Mark Stanmore currently studying to be a doctor. A blogger a.k.a Red Heart with 1.5 million followers, a waitress in Colton Restaurant for 3 years and sometimes a waitress in Wombelt Bar." He stated everything he knows about me.

"Of course you know all about this with your money, you're a billionaire after all." I said in a cold tone and he looked at me with an unstatified expression.

"You got money and fame that you control, I'm not surprised that you know my identity after 2 days I posted that article on the blog. What are you going to do now? Sue me? Try to intimidate me by threating me to pay you back money when you know I don't have one?" I asked bravely as I sit across him, he looked at me in disbelief.

"Or I put you into jail." He stated.

"I know." I said calmly and he didn't seem to like my reaction, his hand turned into a fist. His bad temper was starting to come out.

"Is Mr. Locason mad? Am I being bitchy?" I asked as I put my hair into a pony tail, he looks at me intensely.

"You got 7 people sueing you right now, Janet. Pay 700.000\$ before the end of this week or you go to jail." He stated and I smirked thinking 'that's what I thought'.

"Okay", I said and I know from his expression he doesn't expect my reaction will be like this. I stood up and walked to kitchen grabbing my phone. I walked back to the living room where the bad temper boy is sitting.

"Give me your back account, I'll transfer the amount of money that you want before the end of this week." I put my phone on the table pushing it towards him. He looked at it and then at me.

He took my phone and slammed it on the floor, my eyes widen due to his action.

"Did I hit your button Mr. Locason?" I raised my eyebrows and crossed my arms in front of me.

"Do you know who are you messing with?" He asks angrily.

"Control your bad temper, Sky Locason, you wouldn't want people to know that you're sitting in a small and dirty apartment, would you?" I asked and now he's trying to calm his temper.

He looked at me with his killing eyes. I stood up and walked towards him, taking my phone from the ground. I sighed as I find my phone screen cracked badly.

"How about I crush your brother's dream Ms. Stanmore?" He asked and I turned to him.

"Are you that desperate wanting to revenge me? If you hate me face me don't take my family into this. Childish much?" I said as I turned away to sit back but a strong pair of arms caught my waist, he pulled me on to his lap. He suddenly put his hand under my tanktop slowly trailing his hands up from my flat stomach.

"Now you want to rape me?" I asked coldly and I'm shocked with myself that I can keep calm handling this situation.

"Challenging the Billionaire is no good feisty. " He said in a sexy voice and I can't help but feel my heartbeat beating weirdly.

"I'm a bitch after all, so I take risk", I said as I stood up from his lap, facing the devil itself.

"A girl like you will always be on the bottom of the chain, your job is only to serve people but you made them dissapointed", I repeated his words from 2 days ago, he looked at me.

"Just because you're on the top of the chain, it doesn't mean you can judge other people being on the bottom of the chain Mr. Locason" I sighed and looked at him straight into his eyes.