

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 8 PARTY

Blake Coster

I took a really deep breath trying to control my emotions. I called Jean earlier to tell her to meet me at the hotel because I have a lot meeting and will come a little late. She answered me coldly and hung my call immediately. She has a bad temper like an on and off switch.

Sometimes she's sweet and sometimes she's cold like an ice. Add her feistiness. It will make you go frustrated.

When I got into my office, my head started to bug me with Jean, Jean and Jean. My brain wasn't working well today. She's stuck in my head. I was bothered with her words about my mistresses.

It's true that I slept around all the time but it's just a one night stand thing. It was only last for one night and then I forgot about them and shoved them with money so they won't come to me again. I don't even remember their names. As for Jean, the ice princess, I just kissed her but she's stuck in my head all day and it made me frustrated.

Now, I'm on my way to the party, It's Aaron's company party actually. I speed up my car to go there because I can't wait to see Jean. She ruined my mind today and I need to see her right away to calm my head down. I hate to say this but I think I miss her.

As I arrived at the hotel, I got out from the car and gave the keys to the valet chauffeur. The press started to take pictures and asked me a couple of questions. I just smiled politely to them and made my way inside.

“Blake, my favorite kid” My uncle, John Samuel said as he hugged me briefly.

“Hey uncle, how are you doing?” I hugged him back. He chuckled with his low tone voice patting my shoulder.

“Good as usual, I’m getting old.”

“Yeah right, you’re still cool as ever” I laughed at him and he put his arm around my shoulder chuckling.

“You’re late, better show your face first. I’ll see you later on.” He dragged me inside and I nodded. He walked away and I started to scan the crowd to find one particular girl. I walked to the right side first.

“Blake Samuel!” I turned to the person who called me that and I glared at her.

“Blake Coster, I’m no longer a Samuel.” I said coldly to her.

“You’re still a Samuel, it’s in your blood” She smiled and she pointed her index finger to my chest and trailed down.

“I need to find someone” I left that cheap girl, her face fell but I don’t care. I need to find Jean first because I bet she’s already here. My eyes landed on the girl who wore mauve colored dress. Her hair perfectly curled and fall beautifully.

My breath got hitch when I realized that it’s Jean. My body burned in anger in a split seconds. Men around her were checking her with their eyes full of lust. Her dress was long but it has a high slit on her left leg. There’s triangle cut on her waist and low cut on her chest revealing her smooth skin making men roaming at her.

The worst thing was that she was laughing with my friends who were completely undressing her right now. I walked to her ready to kill every man who looked at her. How can she be this nice to people when she's cold to me like a North Pole?

"Jean" I called her and she turned her head to me.

"Hey!" She said cheerly, I kissed her cheek and sneaked my arm around her waist securing her with me so everyone knows that she's taken.

"Why took you so long?" Aaron asked and I glared at him remembering how he looked at Jean earlier.

"I should have come with her earlier, cousin." I said coldly and he looked at me confuse.

"Don't be rude!" Jean elbowed me.

“Jean is really nice, right Sebastian?” Aaron asked Sebastian who was standing beside him.

“Of course.” Sebastian answered smirking at Jean and I’m ready to kill him in seconds.

“Blake” I turned to see my grandmother, I smiled.

“Hey grandma.” I hugged her and kissed her cheek.

“Oh.. Who’s this beautiful girl, Blake?”

“Grandma, I want you to meet Jean Verodine, my girlfriend” I introduced Jean to my grandmother.

“Hello.. Mrs..”

“Don’t call me Mrs. Samuel, just call me Mandy.” My grandmother shook her hand and hugged her briefly.

My grandmother turned to me.

“I thought you won’t settle down, It’s good to hear that you have a girlfriend now.” I smiled at her and nodded.

“Me too.”

“Is Blake treating you well?” My grandmother asked Jean, I looked around to see men still checking her out even I already kept her near me. I can’t believe this.

“Of course, he’s so sweet.” Jean said and smiled to me. It’s a lie but I’m fine with it.

“I never thought he will have a girlfriend. All my grandsons don’t want to step into marriage. They’re making me stress and getting older fast.” I can’t believe she said that to Jean.

“Grandma!” I hissed and she chuckled.

“Okayokay, I’m sorry.”

“Grandma, can I have a private time with my girlfriend?” I asked and she nodded smiling weirdly. I knew she was teasing me. She left us alone though, thank God.

“What are you wearing?” I turned to Jean and asked her as I looked at her dress. This is pure nightmare and torture. I hate this dress to be wear in public but I bet I will love it if she wear it when there’s only the two of us.

Intead of answering me, she gave me a cold stare.

“Jean”

“This is a dress Blake, I didn’t know if you’re blind to see what I’m wearing.” She said sarcastically.

“Change!”

“What?”

“I said change it!” I said gesturing at her dress.

“No way.”

“Don’t make me change it for you because I don’t mind at all.” I said smirking and she looked at me in disbelief.

“I don’t have another dress with me, idiot.” She said it with a sweet tone, she held my hand and looked into my eyes.

“Blake baby.” She smiled sweetly, it was like she was

casting me on a spell. My heart was beating crazily and it was incredible that she was able to control me with only her smile and eyes.

“I can’t change this dress, I only bought one. This is your cousin’s party, you don’t want to miss it right?” She said as she closed the gap between us and put her hand on my chest looking at me intensely.

“Jean” I said with a warning tone but she didn’t budge.

“Jean?” Suddenly someone came to us, I turned to that guy and ready to kill him for interrupting me and Jean.

“Dan?” Her face lighted up and immediately hugged him. He wrapped his arms to her waist. How dare he touch what’s mine? I quickly pulled her from that guy.

“Don’t touch my girlfriend!” I said and it came out

unconsciously from my mouth.

“Dan, this is Blake, my boyfriend and Blake, this is Dan. He’s one of the photographers from Victoria Secret’s.” She introduced me to him. Wait.. What?! A photographer?

“I miss working with you beautiful.” Dan said and Jean smiled. I held her tightly in my arm not letting her move an inch from me. I shouldn’t let her go a bit because I bet she’ll be hugging all the guys here,

“Hey, next week there’s a photoshoot right?” Jean asked excited.

“Yes and I’ll be there.” Dan winked at her and I’m currently holding my fist tightly. Dan saw me and he smirked.

“Can’t wait!” Jean squealed

“See you next week Jean, I don’t want to go to my grave tonight.” Dan smiled to her and glanced at me. Jean turned to me.

“What’s wrong with you? Let me go!” She hissed and pushed me away but no can’t do.

“Sorry beautiful but I can’t let you tonight.” I whispered to her ear.

“I’m not a dog, Blake.”

“I’m not letting you go even a second.” I said and she turned at me in horror.

“This is a party, go mingle around and maybe you can find a girl that captures your eyes.” She said and her eyes roamed around.

“I don’t need it.” I mumbled.