

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 9 SAMUEL

Jean Verodine

Blake and I were standing outside the balcony, he dragged me here. It wasn't bad though, the night breeze was nice.

"Why is your name Blake Coster when you're clearly a Samuel?" I asked.

"It's a long story."

"You know I might be a stranger to you but if you need a friend, I'm here." I said and turning my head to him. He smiled looking at me and his green orbs looking at me with a lot of unreadable emotions.

He got closer to me and closed the gap between us,

he looked at me intensely and he slipped his hand to my cheek caressing it. None of us talked, we just looked at each other. He leaned his face closer to me and I knew what will happen next but I didn't avoid it.

He kissed me slowly and his arms started to wrapped my waist. He held me tightly and deepens the kiss. I circled my arms around his neck.

He stopped and looking at me smiling. He kissed my nose and let me go. We both turned to the beautiful night view of LA.

“My real name is Blake Coster Samuel, basicly Blake Samuel. My dad is the third son of Dean Samuel, my grandfather. Since I was little, my dad always drank a lot of alcohol everyday and he didn't care about me and my mom” He said with a really painful tone, he looked down to my hand and he intertwined his hand with mine.

“One day he got so drunk, he got home with his mistress in front of my mom. My mom was heart broken but she still loved my dad. She forgave him easily my dad kept repeating the same mistake again and again.” He let out a cold laugh.

“Until one day my mom got explode, she wanted a divorce but my dad didn’t like that idea. My mom kept shoving him with divorce paper but he got angry and pointed a gun to my mom’s head. I got home seeing that scene with my own eyes.”

“I was mad, I pushed my dad away from my mom and pulled my mom out from the house. We both ran away and thank God I could work my butt off to live. One day, I heard my dad was looking for us, especially me. He said I’m his one and only heir but I didn’t want money from that bastard because I rather don’t have anything than coming out as his heir.”

“But with my dad and his money, he found us and brought us back. My mom didn’t like that idea at all. She gave him the divorce paper again so he can let me and her go completely from his life and again.. He tried to kill my mom.”

“When that scene happened, my uncle John came into the house and saw the scene. He put my dad into jail immediately without thinking that my dad was his brother. My dad was a physco. I have hated my dad ever since and I will never forgive him.”

“I’m sorry.” I said and he nodded weakly.

“Don’t be sorry, life is not fair sometimes.” He turned his face to me and I caressed his hand.

“That’s why you hate love?” I asked.

“Yeah, It will only give you pain in the future.”

“My grandfather wants to split his heritage among us but to get that we have to get married. I don’t want to give that money to my dad because he will use it for gambling and etc. So my grandfather gave me the chance to get it by getting married this year. He said if I don’t get married this year, he will give his heritage to my dad.” Blake sighed.

“Where is he now, sorry to ask but-“

“Australia, everyone kicked him there for ruining our family name.”

“I’ll help you get your heritage.” I looked at him and he nodded smiling.

“I want to ask you something.” He started and I looked at him raising my eyebrows.

“Why do you want me to buy you a house far away from here? Is there something wrong?” He asked curiously.

“I just want to be alone.” I lied and he looked at me completely don’t understand. I closed the gap between us and circled my arms around his neck hugging him tightly. He was tensed because I was the one who hugged him but his body relaxed a few moments later.

“Blake” I called.

“Hmm?”

“If you need a friend, I’m willing to hear your story.” I said and he pushed my body and held my shoulders making me to look at him.

“What did you do to me Jean?” He asked.

“Wha-“ He cut my by putting his lips to mine. I can’t help but feel happy about this.

“Blake” I said between kisses.

“Hush.”

“Wow Blake” We both turned to the side to see Aaron standing there smirking.

“Damn you Aaron!” I hid my head to Blake’s chest facing the other way.

“Sorry dude, don’t kill me.”

“What do you want?”

“Grandpa wants to see you.” I turned my head to

Aaron and he's already smirking to me.

"I'll entertain her while you go." Aaron said and I looked up to Blake.

"You wish."

"Go, I'll be fine here." I said to him and he looked at me.

"You're coming with me beautiful." He held my hand and smiled.

"You should go before he shouts everywhere looking for you!" Aaron said to Blake and then he turned to me winking.

"Stop flirting with my girlfriend!" Blake hissed at Aaron and he pulled me inside the ballroom. He held my hand tightly.

“Grandpa.” Blake called an old man in his 70s and that must be Dean Samuel.

“Hello Blake.” Blake hugged him briefly.

“How are you grandpa?” Blake asked.

“Been good but getting older already.” He joked and then he turned to me. I smiled politely to him.

“Who is this beautiful girl?”

“This is my girlfriend, Jean Verodine. Jean, meet my grandpa, Dean.” I shook his hand and I smiled politely.

“Jean Verodine, nice to meet you sir.”

“Just call me Dean, Jean.” He smiled.

“They’re so cute and perfect for each other, right?”

Mandy slipped her arm to her husband.

“When will you two get married?” Dean asked and my eyes widen. I didn’t expect this question will pop up soon.

“Soon.” Blake answered and we both looked at each other smiling.

“If he’s starting to annoy you, tell me okay? I can kick his butt.” Mandy joked and I chuckled nodding.

They started to talk about business, Blake kept me so close by holding my waist. He’s starting act annoying by holding me like this.

“Blake, I want to talk to Jean. Is it okay?” Mandy suddenly said. She looked at Blake and then Blake

turned his head to me. I looked at him with a really flat expression.

“No.” Blake said as he turned to Mandy

“I want to talk to her about something.” Mandy snatched me from Blake and Blake was speechless. His grandfather took his attention by talking to him with some other businessmen.

“Thankyou.” I thanked Mandy and she linked her arm with mine.

“Sorry, if Blake always keeps you like that.”

“It’s okay.”

“I guess it’s in their blood. The Samuel’s always get possessive until they keep us like a prisoner.” Mandy said and I smiled.

“I see.”

“So how did you guys meet?” She asked as she took a glass of champagne from the waiter.

“I accidentally hit a rock and that rock flew to his car’s door giving it a scratch.” I said honestly and she laughed.

“Did he get angry?”

“No.”

“Well, that’s quite odd. Blake always gets mad when someone touches his car. He loves them very much.” She said and I looked at her disbelief.

“So if he annoys you, go attack his car for revenge.” Mandy said making me burst in laughter.

“I need to keep that in mind.”

“Keep in mind about what?” Suddenly Blake appeared beside me and kissed my cheek.

“You can’t leave her for a bit, can you?” Mandy asked as she eyed him. Blake gave her a cheeky smile.

“Grandman, we’re going home now” Blake slipped his hand to mine and intertwined it.

“What?” I asked.

“Bye!” Blake pulled me away from Mandy before I can say goodbye to Mandy.

“Blake!” Mandy called.

“That’s rude!” I hissed as I tried to pull him to Mandy

again but since Blake's body is so build and bigger than mine, he automaticly win.

"We need some privacy babe." Oh boy.