## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

## **CHAPTER 14 THROW HER AWAY**

Jean Verodine

"Good job, Jean." I changed my pose continuously. I looked at the camera and turned my professional side on.

"Okay good. Now change." Dan said and I walked towards the changing tent.

We flew to Miami today for work, we go to work as soon as we landed. We're currently in Miami beach with all the VS's Angels. Today's weather is so beautiful and the view is just breathtakingly perfect.

I need a vacation like this, a real one.

"Come on, Jean." Wendy pulled me to the changing

room. She gave me a new piece of bikin for me to wear. I quickly change into it and walked out so Wendy can check it again before I go to shoot again.

The weather is beautiful but the sun is just striking hot and plus we're at the beach. I have the urge to go into the water this second. I looked at the mirror to see myself.

"Jean, come here. Let me check." Wendy called and I walked to her. She looked at it and checked it.

"You're good." She said and I walked out from the tent. I stood near the shooting place to wait for my turn.

Suddenly someone sneaked his arms around my waist from the back. My body was shaking in fear, completely scared my butt off. I turned my head and saw Blake. I let out a breath of relieve. I turned my

body to him.

He wore a beach pants and a white shirt. His muscular arms were visible and it was so perfect. He was wearing a sunglasses too. He smiled at me.

"Hello girlfriend." He greeted me with an angry tone.

"How did you get here? I mean how do you know that I'm in Miami?" I asked in a small tone since Blake being here already caught a lot of attention.

"No kiss?" He asked as he took off his sunglassed. He took my hand and pulled me closer.

"Blake, how did you know I was here?" I asked since I was damn curious. I pushed him away from me.

"I have my sources babe." He winked and I looked at him disbelief.

"Were you spying on me?" I glared at him big time since I hate this. I reminded me with Will.

"You look so hot today." He said as he looked at me from head to toe. I crossed my arms in front of me.

"Blake!"

"How am I suppose to calm down when my girlfriend is not answering my calls and reply to my messages for 3 days?" Right! I buried my phone somewhere because I was afraid that Will will look for me. I literally forgot about Blake.

"It's broken." I lied.

"At least tell me your whereabouts, I was crazy as hell waiting for your calls and messages. You can tell Romina about your whereabouts." He said seriously

and he leaned to me slowly.

"I thought-" I stopped when he raised his eyebrows. He looked at me curiously.

"What? You thought what?" He asked.

"Nothing." I took a step backwards and turned away.

"Are you free tonight?" Blake slipped his arms around my waist again and he kissed my cheek.

"What do you want?' I asked coldly.

"I want you tonight." He whispered it to my ear.

"I'm tired." I wasn't lying about it. I've been so sleepless since I saw Will again. I was too scared to go to sleep. I was afraid that the bastard will kill me in my sleep. Lexy was worried about me and she even

waited for me to go to sleep first.

"Jean" He called me.

"Hmm?" I answered and looked up to him. I waited for him to continue but he crashed his lips to mine and hugged me tighter. I kissed him back completely loving the feeling of comfort when I'm with him.

"Jean!" I was called to continue the shoot. I gave Blake a peck and looked at him.

"Go, I'll watch you from here." He said and I nodded. I walked away from him and went towards Dan. I took the surfing board and started to pose in front of the camera.

"Good job beautiful." Dan said and I kept doing my job seriously. When I'm done with my shoot, I turned to look for Blake but apparently he's busy talking to other girls. They literally flirting with him.

He will get someone new fast and he will throw me away since he already tasted me.

I don't have the confident that Blake will stay with me. Who am I wanting for a perfect guy like him will look at me? I walked towards the changing tent. I changed into my usual clothes back.

I looked at myself at the mirror. What are you hoping Jean? Blake is like a prince charming and you're just a commoner. I laughed at myself for hoping something impossible to happen.

I walked out from the changing room and still found Blake talking to the girls. I decided to go away first since I'm done.

"Jean!" Blake called from behind me but I kept

walking completely ignoring me.

"Hey Jean!" Blake caught my hand and I turned to him.

"Why are you leaving me behind?" He asked.

"You're busy." I said looking at him and he looked at me raising his eyebrows.

"Busy with what?" He asked. I guess he hit his head somewhere because he's suddenly turn stupid.

"Talking, so I don't want to disturb you." I said trying to be chill when the truth is I'm not chill.

"I want to have lunch with you." He held my hand and intertwined it. I looked at our hands and I can't help but to smile because of the feeling that he always gave me. Suddenly I remember about him going to

throw me away, my mood dropped immediately.

"What do you want to eat?" He asked.

"Pick anything, I can eat everything." I said and he nodded. We walked along the beach to find a restaurant near here. A steak restaurant caught our eyes and Blake said he needs meat.

"Roasted Beef Wellington one, medium rare." Blake said to the waiter and I scanned to the menu completely clueless what to order.

"Baby, do you want to order the same food as me?" he asked and I looked up to him.

"Should I?"

"It's the signature dish here miss." The waiter said.

"Okay then, make that two." I smiled to him and she left with the menu. I looked around the beach and it was beautiful. I really need this kind of trip to heal.

"Do you like the beach?" Blake asked.

"Yeah, I love it." I can't stop looking at the beautiful view, inhaling the sea breeze is just the best thing right now. I'm happy that I can have a relax time right now.

"Jean" Blake called and I turned to him.

"Yeah?" He looked at me, it's liked he's memorizing every inch of my face. Is he going to leave me right now?

"if you want to say something, just say it." I said with a hint of sad tone.

"Say what? We're going to get married next week." Blake said and my eyes widen. What? "I thought." "Thought what?" "Nothing." "You said that earlier too, tell me what is it." He said in a serious tone and I shook my head. "Tell me or you won't like the idea that I have in my head." He eyed me and I rolled my eyes. "jean, tell me." "I thought that you're going to throw me after using me." I said in a really small tone.

## "What?"

"I thought you're going to throw me away since you already got what you want." I said the last part in a really small tone.

"I didn't hear the last part.. repeat." He said looking at me confuse.

"Jean" I looked at me seriously.

"I thought you're going to throw me away after using me." I bursted looking at him and then I looked away because that was embarrassing. Blake suddenly hold my hands, I looked at him disbelief at first.

"I'm not going to throw you away, Jean, we're going to get married next week." He smiled. I was speechless, I felt my heart went nuts. Blake, what have you done to me?