

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 196

Hailey Anderson

Am I dreaming?

I'm kissing Luke Hastington right now.. like he's the one who kissed me first. Please tell me that I'm not dreaming please.

"Welcome to the club dude." Luke stopped and I turned to Max who was smirking like crazy. They saw us kissing. I bit my lips and I bet my cheeks turned red already. I hid my face with my hands.

"At last." I heard Rose said.

"I told you." Janet said.

"Welcome to the whipped club.. we should change our group name." Alex stupidly suggested.

"Whipped Gold Life." Angel said and Sophia laughed.

"Not going to happen as long I still here." I heard Kenneth said.

"S***! 5 out of 7." Sebastian cursed.

"Can't wait for the punishment." Aaron said. What? Punishment for what?

"Let's just get out from here." Luke took my hand and I looked at him shock.

"Bye Hailey.. use protection." Janet said.

"Shut it." Luke said coldly.

"Use protection Hailey." Rose added.

"Rose!" Luke hissed and she laughed. Luke dragged me out from the ballroom. As we got out, he suddenly take off his blazer and put it on me.

"Such a gentleman." I said sarcasticly and looked at him annoy.

"Shut that sarcastic tone sweetheart or I'll ravish you here." He said and my eyes widen.

"You're unbelievable!" He took my hand and pulled me to the lobby.

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"You're going to pay every single thing that you did to me these days." What is he saying? I don't understand.

"I didn't do anything."

"Oh by the way, why did you look skinnier than before?" He asked as we waited for the valet staff to take his car.

"I was sick." He turned to me.

"Let's go to the hospital then."

"Michael already took me there 2 days ago and I'm okay now." I said and he glared at me.

"I don't like Michael."

"He's my bestfriend asshole." I glared back and his car arrived in front of us. He opened the door for me and he got into the other side.

"Have you eat your medicine?"

"I told you I'm okay now." He looked at me and smiled. Bipolar much?

"From now on if you're sick, I'll be the one who will take care of you."

"I don't want too."

"Don't start now, Hailey." He drove out from the building.

"Where are we going?"

"Your apartment because I'm going to make you take responsible for my sleeping time these days."

"What? Why should I?"

"You're messing with my head and I've been stressing a lot lately." He suddenly held my hand and I looked at it.

"Good thing.. that's my intention for you." He chuckled.

"You win." I can't help but smile.

"I hate you for what you did to me."

"Sorry."

"Just sorry?"

"I'm going to make it up to you."

"By?"

"Moving in to your apartment." He stated and my eyes widen.

"No!"

"Care to tell me why beautiful?"

"I'm not going to have you on my apartment." I shook my head.

"I'm hurt." He put his hand on his chest, stupid.

"I don't have enough money to pay the bills if you're there and I'll be broke-"

"I have billions babe."

"You can say that now.. you called me a spoil brat once." I crossed my arms in front of my chest.

"Not anymore."

"Are you really 30 years old? You act like 5?"

"Thanks for saying that I'm cute. I mean I know I'm cute." I thought this guy has a cold personality, demanding and really serious but this is the most unbelievable side of him. Act childish while everyone is afraid of him.

He parked on the basement of my apartment, I got out from his car and waited for him. He took something from the back of his car. He brought a black bag with him.

"What's inside that?" I raised my eyebrows as I pointed at the bag.

"Comfortable clothes."

"You already prepared for this?" I asked and he chuckled.

"I always have a spare clothes inside my car, feisty." He kissed my cheek and took my hand. He pulled me towards the lift.

"I really love when you play the piano.. you look sexy." He said and I turned to him disbelief.

"Sexy? How can the people who play piano become sexy?" I asked and he chuckled. I pressed 12th as we got inside the lift.

"For me you are."

"You said my boobs flat.. I almost got a boob job you asshole!" I said and he laughed.

"I'm okay with flat." I sighed, is he really Luke? We arrives at the 12th floor and I walked to my apartment. Opening it and walked inside. He looked around.

"Where's your room?" He asked and I walked there without saying anything.

"Go change." He ordered and I glared at him but still walking to the bathroom. I changed into my black tanktop and grey shorts. I took off my make up and brushed my teeth.

I walked out from the bathroom and saw Luke already laying on my bed. He already changed into a white tee and black shorts.

"Come here." He patted the spot beside him and I walked there. He pulled me to his embrace and closed his eyes.

"Are you that tired?" I asked.

"I slept 2 hours a day because you keep appearing in my head." He stated pulling my waist to him. I leaned my head to his chest.

"Nice."

"Nice? That's terrible!"

"It's because your own fault asshole."

"I know." He said but his voice getting weaker, I guess he's really tired. He hugged me so tightly and I kissed his cheek. I smiled.

"Night Hailey.." He suddenly said.

"Goodnight Luke." I closed my eyes too and slowly drifted to sleep.