

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 20

Blake Coster

"I'll take the LA deal." I said to Aaron.

"Then I'll take the UK one, how about you Sebastian?" Aaron asked Sebastian who was looking at the files.

"I'll take the France one." He said.

"Are you sure about the shipping deal?" Aaron asked me.

"Yeah, why?" I asked him.

"I don't trust the person Blake, last time he had a deal with Kenneth, he ended up losing 5 million dollar. He might be dealing right with the others but he messed up with Ken once." Aaron said.

"But Ken got it back right?" I asked

"Yes but you know his law skills, I suggest you to don't take that deal." Sebastian said as he looked up to me.

"I'll think about it and re-read the deal."

"Oh yeah about the charity, here's the detail." He asked his secretary to take the file.

"When will you go home?" I asked him.

“Geez, you want to kick me out that bad?” He scowled at me and I looked at him annoy.

“Home as in LA, jerk face.” I wanted to punch him so bad.

“Next week.” He answered and I can’t help but looking at my watch. It’s still 4.38, I can’t help but curse under my breath.

“Do you realize that you kept looking at your watch every minute?” Sebastian asked and he looked at me weirdly.

“Have an appointment with a new chick?” He asked

“Dude, he’s going to settle down.” Aaron told Sebastian and Sebastian turned to me disbelief.

“What the hell!” Sebastian laughed at me and I glared at both of them.

“You really want to settle down?” He asked.

“Yeah.” I don’t know why I felt happy to say that I’m going to settle down. It just felt right.

“Kidding! He’s going to use her for 3 months and then divorce her, he wants my grandpa’s heritage before it goes to his dad.” Aaron told Sebastian, I still agree with that statement.

I still need my freedom in my life, having girls worshiping me and just have fun. What’s with me having this weird statement? In one second, I love settling down and the other second I still want to keep my bachelor status.

“Nice dude.” Sebastian gave me a smirk.

"I know." I sipped my drink and laughed dryly.

"When will the wedding be?"

"Next week."

"What?" Aaron and Sebastian said it together and I looked at them confuse.

"You already prepare everything?"

"Yeah."

"Are you that eager to get married?" Aaron teased.

"Shut it, Aaron!" I hissed and suddenly someone text me. I took out my phone from my pocket.

Jean :

Do you like spicy or not?

I smiled looking at it and can't wait to get home. I looked up to Aaron and Sebastian.

"I'm going first." I said as I stood up.

"Where?"

"Home."

"Can't wait to see Jean?" Aaron teased and I glared at him. I walked out from his office and went to get my car. I got in and drove out from Aaron's office.

As soon as I arrive at home, I entered the house slowly trying to surprise her. I don't want Jean to know that I'm here. I walked slowly to the kitchen and found her cooking.

"Do you think Blake will like it?" She asked Romina.

"Yes, he will."

"Does he like cheesecake?" She asked.

"He doesn't have any allergies so everything is fine and he likes everything."

"Good to hear that, I'm glad that I can make anything without worrying." I smiled hearing she said that.

"You're a really good person, Jean. You're really good and suitable for Blake." Romina said and I saw Jean's face fell. I'm damn curious to know what's inside her head.

"Blake is a really good person, Romina, but I'm not. I don't deserve him. She said and I raised my eyebrows. The one who doesn't deserve each other is me not her. I don't deserve a girl like her. She deserve someone better but I still want her from myself.

"Jean, you're beautiful, smart and a cheerful girl. He likes you."

"I don't think Blake likes a girl like me" She smiled bitterly and I walked into the kitchen.

"Hey babe." I walked to her and kissed the side of her head.

“Hey, how’s work?” She asked and looked at me with a suspicious eyes.

“Good, I have a couple of deals and how’s your fitting?”

“Good.” She smiled to me.

“What are you making?” I turned to the stove.

“Carbonara, I hope you like it.” She turned to me and I can’t help but stole a kiss from her lips.

“I love it.”

“Go take a shower and it’ll be done by the time you come down.” She said as she put the cream into the pan.

“Give me a kiss first.” I said and she looked at me awkward because there’s Romina here.

“Come on.” I smirked and she walked to me and gave me a peck on my lips.

“Go Blake.”

“You won’t put any drug right?” I joked.

“I will.” She hissed and sticked her tongue out to me. I walked out from the kitchen with a smile plastered on my face.

I walked up to my room and quickly strip myself and went into the bathroom. I started to think about a lot of things under the shower.

I don't deserve him

That sentences hit me, why she doesn't think that she deserves me? She's the person that I don't deserve. She's too good for me.

I don't think Blake likes a girl like me

The other sentence got me thinking again, why did she thinks that I don't like her? I mean I like her right? I miss her and got those kind of feelings.. it means I like her right?

I don't know why I picked her in the first place but I got a jewel right there. She's beautiful, she has a good heart and she's not boring like the others. She always surprise me everytime and there's always something new.

I quickly let go all of my thoughts and walked out from the shower. I changed into my comfy clothes and walked downstairs. I found her arranging the table for me. What a good sight to see.

I walked into the dining room and she turned to me. She gave me a really sweet smile and I can't help but wanting to kiss her right now.

"Sit here." She patted on my chair and then she ran to the kitchen. I sat down and waited for her.

"Here it is." She said as she brought the plate with carbonara spaghetti in it. The smell hit my nose and I looked up to her. I caught her hand before she go back to the kitchen to get hers.

"Blake wha-" I pulled her to me and crashed my lips to her. I pulled her to sit on my lap and she wrapped her arms around my neck.

She pulled away and looked at me in the eye.

“You better eat it before it’s cold” She kissed my cheek before getting up to take hers. She sat across me and we started to eat.

“You hungry?” I asked and she nodded.

“Starving.”

Did you eat lunch?”

“I ate a chocolate bread.” She answered and my eyes widen when I taste her cook, it was good!”

“Is it good?” She asked as she looked at me curiously.

“It’s really good! Do you really didn’t put any drug in here?” I teased and she glared at me.

“I put a lot!” She hissed and I laughed.

“Really?”

“I’m not that evil.”

“Then you deserve me, Jean.” That made her froze, she turned to me and I smiled to her.

“You were eaves dropping?” She asked me disbelief.

“I wanted to surprise you.” I defended myself.

“Can we spend time together today, Blake?” She suddenly asked.