

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 201

Hailey Anderson

Today I've decided to go back to my company. I have to go there anyway and besides, I'm ready. I won't go back to live with my parents again. I want to work hard and earn money so I can buy my own apartment.

My phone vibrated and I opened it to see Luke is sending me text again. I asked him to not appear in front of my face for 14 days and now it's already the last day but he send me texts everyday without me replying.

Luke :

Good evening beautiful,

Have you eat? Today is the last day by the way

I miss you.

I put away my phone and get back to work again. My eyes stuck on the papers in front of me. I kept checking and making new contracts. This is not easy and I rather work at Formon's, Colton's or maybe.. Troy's gym again but this is my life, it's my path and I don't have any other choice other than continueing my dad's company.

I'm the Anderson one and only child, I don't want to let down the empire that my granddad built from scratch. I will make this company go up slowly until I reach the same level as the 7 Gold Lifes.

I have to work hard.

Thanks to Luke for changing me even he's treating me like crap but at least I know how hard life is now.

These days I've not feeling well, I kept having a fever at night and then get back to normal in the morning. I don't have any appetite to eat and I know I get skinnier. My face is a little bit pale than usual and I know there's something is not right.

Michael has been really caring these days. I mean he always been so caring but this time 3 times more. I don't know how to deal with him. He showered me with care and so much love but I still don't feel anything. I still only see him as my bestfriend.

These days I can't see Luke and I've been missing him a lot but I have to endure it. He needs to feel when he can't reach me because his stupid mistake. He needs to feel my feelings at some point.

Missing someone but not being able to reach them is really stressing out your head.

Even I don't contact Luke but he kept sending me texts about what was he doing and he even sent me short videos. I watched it 10 times a day, call me weird but I miss him.

Finishing last bits of my work and now I really need to go home because I felt my body so weak. I need a rest. I took my bag and put everything to places before I go out from my office.

Suddenly my phone rang, it's my dad.

"Hey dad." I answered.

"Hey princess, I just want to tell you that we're visiting your grandma in two days." He stated.

"In 2 days? Why did you just tell me now?" I asked.

"Your mom just book everything 2 hours ago and besides your granny misses you." My dad chuckled.

"Okay dad.. what time is the flight?"

"8 a.m.

"Okay dad.. can you send the details to me?" I asked.

"Of course." He ended the call and I walked out from my office. I went down to the lobby and took a taxi back to my apartment. I took a quick hot bath and put on my tanktop and a warm sweater on. Why am I feeling so cold?

I put a warm pants and go straight to my bed to wrap myself with my blanket. I closed my eyes and slowly drifted to sleep.

My eyes opened as I heard my door bell rings. I groaned annoy, I walked out from my room and walked to the door lazily. I closed my eyes because my body is getting worse that before. I feel like crap. I opened the door and opened my eyes.

"What are you doing here?" I asked, Luke was standing there with a big smile plastered on his face.

"It's already 2 weeks Hailey.. you're killing me." He hugged me.

"Hailey, you're burning." He suddenly stated and looked at me panic. He put his hand to my forehead and his eyes widen.

"You have a high fever." He said and I nodded weakly. He suddenly carried me bridal style.

"What are you doing Luke?" I asked whispering, I don't have any strength to talk anymore.

"Let's take you to the hospital." He said as he carried me out from my apartment. He pressed the lift button anxiously.

"Why didn't you tell me? You're sick for god sakes Hailey" He said in worry tone. I just circle my arms to his neck. I can't talk anymore. We entered the lift and went down to the basement. He ran to his car and put me inside.

He quickly got into the driver side and drove out from my apartment building. He kept holding my hand and checked the temperature of my body on my forehead.

"Hailey.. for how long have you been like this?" He asked.

"A couple of days."

"Why didn't you go to the doctor?" He asked.

"I was fine in the morning." I answered. He drove faster to the hospital. As we arrived, he carried me to the emergency room and asked for doctor to check on me.

Luke kept holding my hand and I felt his hand shake a bit. The doctor came and checked on me. I closed my eyes and felt that they inject me something and put an IV to my vein. I gripped Luke's hand tightly because the pain that I'm feeling.

"It's an effect from her stress and her tired body. She needs a lot of rest and I'll let you know more after the blood test come out." I heard the doctor said to Luke.

"Thankyou." He said and they moved me to a new room. I opened my eyes and saw Luke sitting beside my bed still holding my hand.

"Luke." I called him and he leaned his head closer to me.

"Do you need anything Hailey?" He asked.

"I hate you." I mumbled and he nodded.

"I'm sorry.. I really regret about it." He looked at me and I smiled.

"Did I scare you?" I asked and he looked at me disbelief.

"You scare me to death, I'm not expecting this after 2 weeks of hell." He kissed my hand and closed his eyes.

"Don't hurt me again." I said.

"I won't.. I won't." He stroked my hair and kissed my forehead. He held my hand with the both of his hands. I like the fact that he's here with me again. I miss him a lot and his presence is more important that a medicine. I don't need a medicine because he's already one.