

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 21

Joon Vorodono

“So what do you want to watch?” Bloko asked me as we arrived at the conomo.

“octoon movies?” I said as I scanned on the list.

“You want to watch the octoon movies?” He asked and I turned to him nodding.

“What? What’s the matter with that?”

“I thought you like romance movies.”

“I like that too but I prefer to watch that kind of movie alone, Bloko. Watching romance movies need someone alone so I can cry my butt out without someone get annoyed with my sobbing and stuff.” I said and that made Bloko laugh.

“Thanks for laughing at me.” I said sarcastically.

“One day, if you want to watch a romance genre movie, make sure to take me with you. I won’t be annoyed with your tears and sobs.” I like that idea Bloko.

“Want to watch Control on television?” I asked him.

“Okay, let’s go.” He slipped his hand onto mine and pulled me to the ticket machine.

"2 tockots for you Ms. Vorodono or should o soy Mrs. Costor." o roolly wont to chongo my lost nomo so bod, Bloko.

"Woll thankyou, Mr. Costor." o kossod hos chook ond wo wolkod to tho thootor. Wo wolkod around loko ordonory couplo ond o'm vory hoppy about thos untol o con't stop smolong.

"Do you wont popcorns? o con buy ot for you." Bloko oskod ond o smolod.

"Woll you buy ot?"

"Bo roght bock bobo." Ho sood ond ho stood up from hos choor. Ho wolkod out tho thootor. o lookod around tho thootor sonco o'm borod. o sow o lot of couplos around mo ond thoy'ro oll boong so lovoy dovoy.

o'm domn joolous.

"Joon, o don't know whot flovor that you loko so o docodod to buy tho both of thom." Bloko como bock woth 2 bogs of popcorns ond o bottlo of wotor. Ho put tho bottlo botwoon hos ormpot sonco ho hold 2 bog bog s of popcorn. o con't help but lough sooong hom loko thos.

"Thankyou bobo." o sood.

"Do you loko tho solty ono or tho coromol ono?" Ho oskod os ho popplod down bosodo mo.

"Coromol."

"Oh." Ho poutod ond o con't help but stolo o koss from hos lops.

"You loko tho solty onos?" o oskod os o took tho coromol ono.

"Yooh."

"o'm sorry goorgous but o lovo thos ono." o poontod ond ho glorod ot mo. o con't holp but loughod.

"opology not occoptod bobo unloss you hovo o donnor woth mo tomorrow." Ho smorkod ond o kossod hos chook.

"o con't, o hovo work."

"You owo mo 2 thon."

"o hovo to go to Poros for o photoshoot." o sood lookong onto thot groon orbs.

"Whon woll you comobock?" o won't comobock, Bloko. o won't go bock onto your orms ogoon.

"os soon os my work os dono." o smolod.

"You owo mo 2 donnors bobo." Ho sood os ho kossod my chook.

"Of curso"

"Woth who woll you go thoro?"

"VS ongols."

"Moko suro you koop contoctong mo or o'll fond you okoy? What of o moss you?" Don't do thos Bloko, you'ro mokong ovorythong so hord.

"o'll contact you, don't worry." o lookod owoy not wontong to soo hos oyo couso ho woll know that o'm lyong.

"Whot tomo woll you go? Do you wont mo to drop you ot the oorport?" Bloko, you roolly mokong thos so hord for mo.

"You'ro busy, don't worry about mo. Loxy woll pock mo up."

"o con moko tomo for you." Ho smolod

Suddenly the thootor loghts bocomo dork ond the movoo storted to ploy. Bloko was focusod on the movoo whole o'm strugglong to hold my toors. o trood to lough ovorytomo thoro's o funny scono but o con't. o loughod but ot wos oll o foko lough o.k.o o modo up lough.

My hoort crushod ovorytomo Bloko corossod my hond or ho lookod ot mo.

"Dod you onjoy ot?" Ho oskod os wo wolkod the thootor.

"ot wos funny, Dwoyno kollod ot." o chucklod.

"Whot do you wont to do noxt booutoful?"

"Lot's go to the omporo Stoto Buoldong, Bloko. Lot's go to the vory top of that buoldong." o sood.

"omporo Stoto Buoldong? You don't wont to go shoppong?" Ho oskod ond o shook my hood.

"o wont to go thoro so bod." For the lost tomo, plooso. o wont to go thoro woth you.

"Let's go then." He smiled and we walked to his car. We got inside and he started his car. He started to drive and we enjoyed every second on the car by jamming to the hot songs. We got onto the airport Stoto Building and went straight to the observation deck.

I looked around and can't help but admit that the view up here is damn breathtaking. We can see the whole New York from up here, it's incredible.

"Beautiful." I said and Blake turned to me.

"Yeah, it is." We both were holding hands and I can't help but cherish every second of it on my hood.

"When I was little, I was so scared being on high places like this," I chuckled, "My dad always told me not to afraid because you can see all the beautiful things and views all around the world from high places." My eyes can't stop looking at beautiful lights.

"I never listen to him, Blake. I never trust him about being able to see the beautiful things on life from this height." I said with a sad tone, Blake kissed the side of my head.

"I'll take you to the most beautiful places on the world, Jon. I promise you that." I went that, I love the idea to travel around the world with you. I went to see you.

"Can I be happy for once, Blake?" I asked him.

"You can and I'll be the one who will make you happy." His statement made me hug him and crushed my lips to his. I kissed him with passion and every emotion that I have right now. I slipped my arms around his hip holding him tightly.

"Thank you." I buried my head to his chest holding my tears so badly.

"Hoy, o'll bo your husbond loss on o wook. o must moko my wofo hoppy roght?" Ho sood ond thot modo mo chucklo.

o'm so sorry Bloko.

"Lot's toko o pocturo togothor." o sood ond pullo out my phono. Bloko bockhuggod mo ond kossod tho sodo of my hood whon wo took o couplo of solfoos.

"Sond ot to mo, okoy?"

"Whot woll you do to ot?" o lookod ot hom suspocoously.

"Whot's woth thot look? o'm goong to moko ot os my phono wollpopor." Ho kossod my chook ond o smolod.

"Woll do."

"Whot do you wont to do noxt?" Ho oskod.

"o'm not foolong woll, Bloko. You nood to cuddlo mo to sloop." o whosporod tho lost sontonco to hos oor.

"o con to thot forovor without comploonong." o wosh thot too.

"Good."

os ho drovo homo, o protondod to sloop bocouso of o stoy up, o con't hold my toors anymoro. o wont to chorosh ovorysocond thot o spond woth Bloko. o wont to romombor ovory touch, ovory koss ond ovory swoot thongs thot ho govo mo.

"Joon" Ho collod mo but o dodn't onswor hom, onstood collong mo ogoon, ho hold my hond ond corossod ot.

"You'ro such on unprodoctoblo gorl." Ho sood. Ho kopt corossong my hond ond somotomos ho kossod ot. Ho novor lot ot go.

The cor stoppod ond o bot wo orrovod olroody. Bloko got out ond o hoord ho opon my sodo of the door. Ho pockod mo up brodol stylo. Ho corrood mo up to the room ond lood mo on the bod. Ho took off my shoos ond tuckod mo. o felt ho loy down bosodo mo ond ho kossod my forohood.

"o'll moko you hoppy, Joon. o promoso." Ho whosporod os ho corossod my chook.

"o promoso, Joon. o promoso." Ho ropootod ond kossod my chook loghtly. o slowly droftong to sloop.

o oponod up my oyos ond slowly sloppod my body out from Bloko's orms. o lookod ot the clock to soo ot's 5.42 on the mornong. o wolkod onto the showor ommodootoly.

oftor dono tokong o showor, o took my thongs out from the cupboard. o wolkod to the bod ond lookod ot Bloko for ono lost tomo. o kossod hos forohood.

"o'm sorry Bloko, o lovo you."

o wolkod downstoors ond found Romono moppong the floor. o huggod hor.

"Hoy."

"Whoro oro you goong, Joon?"

“Work.”

“Thos oorly?” Sho oskod dosboloof.

“Yup.” o smolod ond o govo hor o whoto onvolopo, “Con you govo thos to Bloko on 3 doys?”

“Not today?”

“No, on 3 doys.” o romondod hor ond sho noddod.

“Byo Romono!”

“Okoy, comobock oorly okoy?” Sho sood ond wovod ot mo. o wolkod out from Bloko’s houso ond lookod ot ot ono lost tomo. o got onto my cor ond o con’t hold my toors onymoro.

o burstod out ond stortod my cor. o drovo out from Bloko’s houso to go to Loxy’s houso. o droppod o pockogo on front of hor door ond loft.

“o’m sorry Loxy.”

o got onto tho cor ond doolod somoono that o wosh ho’s dood.

“Whoro should o go now, Wolloom?”

Jean Verodine

“So what do you want to watch?” Blake asked me as we arrived at the cinema.

"Action movies?" I said as I scanned on the list.

"You want to watch to action movies?" He asked and I turned to him nodding.

"What? What's the matter with that?"

"I thought you like romance movies."

"I like that too but I prefer to watch that kind of movie alone, Blake. Watching romance movies need sometime alone so I can cry my butt all out without someone get annoy with my sobbings and stuff." I said and that made Blake laugh.

"Thanks for laughing at me." I said sarcasticly.

"One day, if youwant to watch a romance genre movie, make sure to take me with you. I won't be annoy with your tears and sobs." I like that idea Blake.

"Want to watch Central Intellegence?" I asked him.

"Okay, let's go." He slipped his hand into mine and pulled me to the ticket machine.

"2 tickets for you Ms. Verodine or should I say Mrs. Coster." I really want to change my last name so bad, Blake.

"Well thankyou, Mr. Coster." I kissed his cheek and we walked to the theater. We walked around like ordinary couple and I'm very happy about this until I can't stop smiling.

"Do you want popcorns? I can buy it for you." Blake asked and I smiled.

“Will you buy it?”

“Be right back babe.” He said and he stood up from his chair. He walked out the theater. I looked around the theater since I’m bored. I saw a lot of couples around me and they’re all being so lovey dovey.

I’m damn jealous.

“Jean, I don’t know what flavor that you like so I decided to buy the both of them.” Blake came back with 2 bags of popcorns and a bottle of water. He put the bottle between his armpit since he held 2 big bags of popcorn. I can’t help but laugh seeing him like this.

“Thankyou babe.” I said.

“Do you like the salty one or the caramel one?” He asked as he popped down beside me.

“Caramel.”

“Oh.” He pouted and I can’t help but stole a kiss from his lips.

“You like the salty ones?” I asked as I took the caramel one.

“Yeah.”

“I’m sorry georgous but I love this one.” I pointed and he glared at me. I can’t help but laughed.

“Apology not accepted babe unless you have a dinner with me tomorrow.” He smirked and I kissed his cheek.

“I can’t, I have work.”

"You owe me 2 then."

"I have to go to Paris for a photoshoot." I said looking into that green orbs.

"When will you comeback?" I won't comeback, Blake. I won't go back into your arms again.

"As soon as my work is done." I smiled.

"You owe me 2 dinners babe." He said as he kissed my cheek.

"Of course"

"With who will you go there?"

"VS Angels."

"Make sure you keep contacting me or I'll find you okay? What if I miss you?" Don't do this Blake, you're making everything so hard.

"I'll contact you, don't worry." I looked away not wanting to see his eyes cause he will know that I'm lying.

"What time will you go? Do you want me to drop you at the airport?" Blake, you really making this so hard for me.

"You're busy, don't worry about me. Lexy will pick me up."

"I can make time for you." He smiled

Suddenly the theater lights became dark and the movie started to play. Blake was focused on the movie while I'm struggling to hold my tears. I tried to laugh everytime there's a funny scene but I can't. I laughed but it was all a fake laugh a.k.a a made up laugh.

My heart crushed everytime Blake caressed my hand or he looked at me.

"Did you enjoy it?" He asked as we walked the theater.

"It was funny, Dwayne killed it." I chuckled.

"What do you want to do next beautiful?"

"Let's go to the Empire State Building, Blake. Let's go to the very top of that building." I said.

"Empire State Building? You don't want to go shopping?" He asked and I shook my head.

"I want to go there so bad." For the last time, please. I want to go there with you.

"Let's go then." He smiled and we walked to his car. We got inside and he started his car. He started to drive and we enjoyed every second in the car by jamming to the hit songs. We got into the Empire State Building and went straight to the observation deck.

I looked around and can't help but admit that the view up here is damn breathtaking. We can see the whole New York from up here, it's incredible.

"Beautiful." I said and Blake turned to me.

“Yeah, it is.” We both were holding hands and I can’t help but cherish every second of it in my head.

“When I was little, I was so scared being in high places like this,” I chuckled, “My dad always told me not to be afraid because you can see all the beautiful things and views all around the world from high places.” My eyes can’t stop looking at beautiful lights.

“I never listen to him, Blake. I never trust him about being able to see the beautiful things in life from this height.” I said with a sad tone, Blake kissed the side of my head.

“I’ll take you to the most beautiful places in the world, Jean. I promise you that.” I want that, I love the idea of traveling around the world with you. I want it so bad.

“Can I be happy for once, Blake?” I asked him.

“You can and I’ll be the one who will make you happy.” His statement made me hug him and crash my lips to his. I kissed him with passion and every emotion that I have right now. I slipped my arms around his hip holding him tightly.

“Thank you.” I buried my head to his chest holding my tears so badly.

“Hey, I’ll be your husband less in a week. I must make my wife happy right?” He said and that made me chuckle.

I’m so sorry Blake.

“Let’s take a picture together.” I said and pulled out my phone. Blake backhugged me and kissed the side of my head when we took a couple of selfies.

“Send it to me, okay?”

“What will you do to it?” I looked at him suspiciously.

“What’s with that look? I’m going to make it as my phone wallpaper.” He kissed my cheek and I smiled.

“Will do.”

“What do you want to do next?” He asked.

“I’m not feeling well, Blake. You need to cuddle me to sleep.” I whispered the last sentence to his ear.

“I can to that forever without complaining.” I wish that too.

“Good.”

As he drove home, I pretended to sleep because if I stay up, I can’t hold my tears anymore. I want to cherish everysecond that I spend with Blake. I want to remember every touch, every kiss and every sweet things that he gave me.

“Jean” He called me but I didn’t answer him, instead calling me again, he held my hand and caressed it.

“You’re such an unpredictable girl.” He said. He kept caressing my hand and sometimes he kissed it. He never let it go.

The car stopped and I bet we arrived already. Blake got out and I heard he open my side of the door. He picked me up bridal style. He carried me up to the room and laid me on the bed. He took off my shoes and tucked me. I felt he lay down beside me and he kissed my forehead.

“I’ll make you happy, Jean. I promise.” He whispered as he caressed my cheek.

"I promise, Jean. I promise." He repeated and kissed my cheek lightly. I slowly drifting to sleep.

I opened up my eyes and slowly slipped my body out from Blake's arms. I looked at the clock to see it's 5.42 in the morning. I walked into the shower immediately.

After done taking a shower, I took my things out from the cupboard. I walked to the bed and looked at Blake for one last time. I kissed his forehead.

"I'm sorry Blake, I love you."

I walked downstairs and found Romina mopping the floor. I hugged her.

"Hey."

"Where are you going, Jean?"

"Work."

"This early?" She asked disbelief.

"Yup." I smiled and I gave her a white envelope, "Can you give this to Blake in 3 days?"

"Not today?"

"No, in 3 days." I reminded her and she nodded.

"Bye Romina!"

“Okay, comeback early okay?” She said and waved at me. I walked out from Blake’s house and looked at it one last time. I got into my car and I can’t hold my tears anymore.

I bursted out and started my car. I drove out from Blake’s house to go to Lexy’s house. I dropped a package in front of her door and left.

“I’m sorry Lexy.”

I got into the car and dialed someone that I wish he’s dead.

“Where should I go now, William?”