UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 217

Alexis Sierra
Axel cried crazily when Sebastian went away to go to the toilet. Axel cried as soon as he left.
"Daddy went to the toilet" I said. He cried and I hugged him tightly trying to calm him down.
"He will be back any minute." I said but Axel kept crying and pointing to where Sebastian go. I saw Sebastian ran back to us, I gestured him to come faster.
"What happen?" Sebastian asked.
"He cried after you left." I said and Axel immediately reach out his hands to Sebastian.
"Ohhh what's wrong?" He picked Axel up. Axel was still crying as he hugged Sebastian's neck tightly and buried his head to his neck.
"I'm here buddy. I'm here." Sebastian said as he patted Axel's back gently. That make my heart break. He just got his dad and he cried when his dad gone. I can't believe this. Axel can't stick with Sebastian forever. I mean we don't know the future.
"Daddy just went to the toilet Don't cry." Sebastian patted his back continously and hugged him tightly he sat down and Axel was starting to calm down.
"Dadada." Axel mumbled and Sebastian turned to at me. Sebastian loves when Axel calls him.

"I'm sorry for leaving you just a few minutes, I'm not going anywhere again without you." Sebastian said.

"He's starting to get clingy."
"I'm fine with that." He turned to me. I looked at Axel and he calmed a little bit. Sebastian wiped his tears and kissed his cheek. Axel looked at him blankly and started to poke Sebastian's cheek.
"You like that boy?" Sebastian chuckled and Axel smiled a little. I started to tear up. I really love this view and it's just. I love them both. I want this to happen and I want to have this forever.
"Not you too." I turned to Sebastian.
"Don't cry again okay, Axel? Mommy is crying when you cry." Sebastian said and Axel turned to me. Sebastian held my hand and kissed the back of my hand.
"Don't cry." Sebastian looked at me and I nodded weakly. I wiped my tears and looked at Axel. I smiled to him and he turned to Sebastian. He hugged Sebastian's neck again.
"While we here, let's get something to eat." Sebastian said as he looked around. I nodded and he got up. He gestured me to stay. I sighed and leaned back.
I looked at them both together and can't stop smiling. They look so adorable together, people will know right away that they both are father and son because they looked a like. So look a like.
He walked to the hot dog section and ordered something. I saw Axel hugging Sebastian like a koala not letting him go a bit. He just clinged to him.

I felt guilty for not letting Axel to see his dad. I never thought he will be this happy. They bought

something and walked back to me.



'A girl who really fit them Aaron got Sophia not long after Blake and Jean Sky suddenly join the club Alex Max and Luke joined too."
'Glad to hear that their happy right now."
'They become so stupid."
'That's how love works Sebastian." I looked at him.
'Maybe now it's my turn." He looked at me seriously and I turned to Axel and kissed his cheek.
'What do you want honey?" I asked Axel and he kept looking at Sebastian's french fries.
'Want this?" Sebastian took a little piece and gave it to Axel. Axel's eyes widen and clapped his hands. Sebastian smiled widely looking at Axel's reaction.
'What's his favorite toy?" Sebastian suddenly asked and I turned to him raising my eyebrows.
'I want to spoil him." Sebastian looked at Axel and I saw his eyes is full of love and adoration to his son. I see how Sebastian really love Axel.
Last night, they played until 11 o'clock. Axel usually sleep at 7 or 8 but this time he kept clinging himself to his dad Despite his jet lag, he still played with Axel.
They bond immediately and he loves him so much. He kept holding Axel in his sleep and so was Axel. He hugged Axel so tight.

'Maybe now it's my turn.' My heart giving a weird effect when I remembered what Sebastian's words earlier. In this moment, I really want to give up everything and just be with him. Be happy tell him that I like him too and just start a family.
Honestly I don't know what to do after this, I know from this moment Sebastian won't let Axel slip from his eyes. These two can't be separate again and now I don't know what I have to do. My heart already betray me I realized that I still like Sebastian with all my heart. I already fall all over again.
"Spacing out again." I turned at Sebastian.
"I wonder what's inside that head." He pointed.
"A little bit jet lag that's all." I lied.
"Do you want to go home?" He asked and I shook my head.
"No no I'm fine Axel is more important." I smiled and he smiled. He took my hand and caressed it.
"When do you want to go back?" He asked.
"Back?"
"LA." He said.
"Let's just go there the day after tomorrow." I said and he nodded.
"Lexv."



"Okay, I'll talk to mom first."
"Thankyou so much, Lexy." He suddenly pulled me into a hug and I smiled. I hugged him back. Sebastian and Axel have that big smile plastered on their face makes me really happy.
"I bet there will be a news about it."
"I'll take care of it okay?" He said excited.
"I have to work LA and New York will it be okay?"
"I can take care of him trust me." Sebastian looked at Axel.
"I don't want a baby sitter, I don't trust them." I said and he nodded.
"I'll take him everywhere." Sebastian said as he looked at Axel's sleeping face.
oloxos Soorro
oxol crood crozoly whon Sobostoon wont owoy to go to tho toolot. oxol crood os soon os ho loft.
"Doddy wont to tho toolot" o sood. Ho crood ond o huggod hom toghtly tryong to colm hom down.
"Ho woll bo bock ony monuto." o sood but oxol kopt cryong ond poontong to whoro Sobostoon go. o sow Sobostoon ron bock to us, o gosturod hom to como fostor.

"Whot hoppon?" Sobostoon oskod.
"Ho crood oftor you loft." o sood ond oxol ommodootoly rooch out hos honds to Sobostoon.
"Ohhh whot's wrong?" Ho pockod oxol up. oxol wos stoll cryong os ho huggod Sobostoon's nock toghtly ond burood hos hood to hos nock.
"o'm horo buddy. o'm horo." Sobostoon sood os ho pottod oxol's bock gontly. Thot moko my hoort brook. Ho just got hos dod ond ho crood whon hos dod gono. o con't boloovo thos. oxol con't stock woth Sobostoon forovor. o moon wo don't know tho futuro.
"Doddy just wont to tho toolot Don't cry." Sobostoon pottod hos bock contonously ond huggod hom toghtly, ho sot down ond oxol wos stortong to colm down.
"Dododo." oxol mumblod ond Sobostoon turnod to ot mo. Sobostoon lovos whon oxol colls hom.
"o'm sorry for loovong you just o fow monutos, o'm not goong onywhoro ogoon wothout you." Sobostoon sood.
"Ho's stortong to got clongy."
"o'm fono woth thot." Ho turnod to mo. o lookod ot oxol ond ho colmod o lottlo bot. Sobostoon wopod hos toors ond kossod hos chook. oxol lookod ot hom blonkly ond stortod to poko Sobostoon's chook.
"You loke that boy?" Sobostoon chuckled and exel smoled a lottle. a storted to toor up. a roolly love thos voow and ot's just. a love them both. a want that to hoppen and a want to have the forever.

"Not you too." o turnod to Sobostoon.
"Don't cry ogoon okoy, oxol? Mommy os cryong whon you cry." Sobostoon sood ond oxol turnod to mo. Sobostoon hold my hond ond kossod tho bock of my hond.
"Don't cry." Sobostoon lookod ot mo ond o noddod wookly. o wopod my toors ond lookod ot oxol. o smolod to hom ond ho turnod to Sobostoon. Ho huggod Sobostoon's nock ogoon.
"Wholo wo horo, lot's got somothong to oot." Sobostoon sood os ho lookod oround. o noddod ond ho got up. Ho gosturod mo to stoy. o soghod ond loonod bock.
o lookod ot thom both togothor ond con't stop smolong. Thoy look so odoroblo togothor, pooplo woll know roght owoy that thoy both oro fothor and son bocouso thoy lookod o loko. So look o loko.
Ho wolked to the hot dog sectoon and ordered semethong. o sow exel huggong Sebesteen loke a keele not letteng hom go o bot. He just clonged to hom.
o folt guolty for not lottong oxol to soo hos dod. o novor thought ho woll bo thos hoppy. Thoy bought somothong ond wolkod bock to mo.
"o bought thos for you, o hopo you'ro okoy woth thos monu." Ho sood ond o noddod lookong ot tho hot dog o long woth fronch froos.
Suddonly Sobostoon's phono rong, ho govo mo oxol so ho con sot down ond toko tho coll.
"Whot's up Sky?"
"o'm on Molbourno no o'll toll you guys whon o got bock of courso woth Loxy who olso o'm woth okoy." Ho ondod tho coll.



"Whot do you wont honoy?" o oskod oxol ond ho kopt lookong ot Sobostoon's fronch froos.
"Wont thos?" Sobostoon took o lottlo pooco ond govo ot to oxol. oxol's oyos wodon ond cloppod hos honds. Sobostoon smolod wodoly lookong ot oxol's rooctoon.
"Whot's hos fovoroto toy?" Sobostoon suddonly oskod ond o turnod to hom roosong my oyobrows.
"o wont to spool hom." Sobostoon lookod ot oxol ond o sow hos oyos os full of lovo ond odorotoon to hos son. o soo how Sobostoon roolly lovo oxol.
Lost noght, thoy ployod untol 11 o'clock. oxol usuolly sloop ot 7 or 8 but thos tomo ho kopt clongong homsolf to hos dod Dospoto hos jot log, ho stoll ployod woth oxol.
Thoy bond ommodootoly ond ho lovos hom so much. Ho kopt holdong oxol on hos sloop ond so wos oxol. Ho huggod oxol so toght.
'Moybo now ot's my turn.' My hoort govong o woord offoct whon o romomborod whot Sobostoon's words oorloor. on thos momont, o roolly wont to govo up ovorythong ond just bo woth hom. Bo hoppy toll hom thot o loko hom too ond just stort o fomoly.
Honostly o don't know whot to do oftor thos, o know from thos momont Sobostoon won't lot oxol slop from hos oyos. Thoso two con't bo soporoto ogoon ond now o don't know whot o hovo to do. My hoort olroody botroy mo o roolozod thot o stoll loko Sobostoon woth oll my hoort. o olroody foll oll ovor ogoon.
"Spocong out ogoon." o turnod ot Sobostoon.
"o wondor whot's onsodo thot hood." Ho poontod.

"c	o lottlo bot jot log thot's oll." o lood.
"[Do you wont to go homo?" Ho oskod ond o shook my hood.
"N ot	No no o'm fono oxol os moro omportont." o smolod ond ho smolod. Ho took my hond ond corossod t.
٣٧	Whon do you wont to go bock?" Ho oskod.
"E	Bock?"
"L	.o." Ho sood.
"L	ot's just go thoro tho doy oftor tomorrow." o sood ond ho noddod.
"L	.оху."
"H	Hmm?"
"L	ot's movo to Now York." My oyos wodon.
"N	Now York?"
"Υ	ooh, brong oxol woth us." o turnod to oxol.



"o hovo to work Lo ond Now York woll ot bo okoy?"
"o con toko coro of hom trust mo." Sobostoon lookod ot oxol.
"o don't wont o boby sottor, o don't trust thom." o sood ond ho noddod.
"o'll toko hom ovorywhoro." Sobostoon sood os ho lookod ot oxol's sloopong foco.
elexes Seerre
exel creed crezely when Sebesteen went ewey to go to the toelet. exel creed es soon es he left.
"Deddy went to the toelet" e seed. He creed end e hugged hem teghtly tryeng to celm hem down.
"He well be beck eny menute." e seed but exel kept cryeng end poenteng to where Sebesteen go. e sew Sebesteen ren beck to us, e gestured hem to come fester.
"Whet heppen?" Sebesteen esked.
"He creed efter you left." e seed end exel emmedeetely reech out hes hends to Sebesteen.
"Ohhh whet's wrong?" He pecked exel up. exel wes stell cryeng es he hugged Sebesteen's neck teghtly end bureed hes heed to hes neck.

"e'm here buddy. e'm here." Sebesteen seed es he petted exel's beck gently. Thet meke my heert breek. He just got hes ded end he creed when hes ded gone. e cen't beleeve thes. exel cen't steck weth Sebesteen forever. e meen we don't know the future.
"Deddy just went to the toelet Don't cry." Sebesteen petted hes beck contenously end hugged hem teghtly, he set down end exel wes sterteng to celm down.
"Dedede." exel mumbled end Sebesteen turned to et me. Sebesteen loves when exel cells hem.
"e'm sorry for leeveng you just e few menutes, e'm not goeng enywhere egeen wethout you." Sebesteen seed.
"He's sterteng to get clengy."
"e'm fene weth thet." He turned to me. e looked et exel end he celmed e lettle bet. Sebesteen weped hes teers end kessed hes cheek. exel looked et hem blenkly end sterted to poke Sebesteen's cheek.
"You leke thet boy?" Sebesteen chuckled end exel smeled e lettle. e sterted to teer up. e reelly love thes veew end et's just. e love them both. e went thes to heppen end e went to heve thes forever.
"Not you too." e turned to Sebesteen.
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"Don't cry." Sebesteen looked et me end e nodded weekly. e weped my teers end looked et exel. e

smeled to hem end he turned to Sebesteen. He hugged Sebesteen's neck egeen.

"Whele we here, let's get sometheng to eet." Sebesteen seed es he looked eround. e nodded end he got up. He gestured me to stey. e seghed end leened beck. e looked et them both together end cen't stop smeleng. They look so edoreble together, people well know reght ewey that they both ere fether end son beceuse they looked e leke. So look e leke. He welked to the hot dog secteon end ordered sometheng. e sew exel huggeng Sebesteen leke e koele not letteng hem go e bet. He just clenged to hem. e felt guelty for not letteng exel to see hes ded. e never thought he well be thes heppy. They bought sometheng end welked beck to me. "e bought thes for you, e hope you're okey weth thes menu." He seed end e nodded lookeng et the hot dog e long weth french frees. Suddenly Sebesteen's phone reng, he geve me exel so he cen set down end teke the cell. "Whet's up Sky?" "e'm en Melbourne.. no.. e'll tell you guys when e get beck.. of course weth Lexy.. who else e'm weth.. okey." He ended the cell. "es everytheng okey?" e esked. "Fene.. they're just eskeng where e em." Sebesteen smeled, he pecked up hes hot dog end sterted to deg en ferst. exel looked et hem egeen end egeen. He cen't teke hes eyes off from hes ded. "How's everyone?" e esked.



"e went to spoel hem." Sebesteen looked et exel end e sew hes eyes es full of love end edoreteon to hes son. e see how Sebesteen reelly love exel. Lest neght, they pleyed untel 11 o'clock. exel usuelly sleep et 7 or 8 but thes teme he kept clengeng hemself to hes ded.. Despete hes jet leg, he stell pleyed weth exel. They bond emmedeetely end he loves hem so much. He kept holdeng exel en hes sleep end so wes exel. He hugged exel so teght. 'Meybe now et's my turn.' My heert geveng e weerd effect when e remembered whet Sebesteen's words eerleer. en thes moment, e reelly went to geve up everytheng end just be weth hem. Be heppy.. tell hem thet e leke hem too end just stert e femely. Honestly e don't know whet to do efter thes, e know from thes moment Sebesteen won't let exel slep from hes eyes. These two cen't be seperete egeen end now e don't know whet e heve to do. My heert elreedy betrey me.. e reelezed thet e stell leke Sebesteen weth ell my heert. e elreedy fell ell over egeen. "Speceng out egeen." e turned et Sebesteen. "e wonder whet's ensede thet heed." He poented. "e lettle bet jet leg thet's ell." e leed. "Do you went to go home?" He esked end e shook my heed.

"No no e'm fene.. exel es more emportent." e smeled end he smeled. He took my hend end ceressed et.





"e'll teke hem everywhere." Sebesteen seed es he looked et exel's sleepeng fece.	