

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 28

Jean Verodine

“Ms. Verodine, wake up.” Suddenly someone shook my shoulder and I quickly opened my eyes. The sun rays hit my eyes and I can’t help but buried my face into the blanket.

“Miss.” She poked me.

“I’m up.” I sat up and looked at the clock. It’s 7 in the morning. I felt my body hurting because of the abuse that Will gave me. I felt my body so weak.

“Miss, you have to take a shower now. The make-up artist is already here and waiting for you downstairs.” I turned to her and wanted to punch her so bad.

“What?”

“Today is your wedding.” Oh don’t remind me! I dragged myself to the bathroom and I took a shower quickly. My eyes widen when I saw William sitting on the side of the bed. He was looking at me with his smiley face.

“Morning.” He said.

“Morning.” I answered with a really not interested tone.

“Let’s go have breakfasy and then you can put on the make-up and the wedding gown. We have our wedding at 10.30.” He smiled widely and I nodded weakly.

“Come on.” He took my hand and walked down to the dining room. The breakfast was already served.

"It's your favorite." He pointed at the mushroom soup and the garlic bread.

"Thanks." I said and sat down. I started to dig in.

"Where do you want to go for our honeymoon?"

"I thought you've already decide it." I looked up to him.

"Nah, I'll let my wife decide." He smiled sweetly, I want to puke so bad seeing it.

I'm not interested having a conversation with William right now. My body might be here but my mind was far from here.

I miss him.

I miss his touch, his smile, his kisses, his hugs, his scent and the list goes on. I really miss him but I can't do anything about it now. I don't want William to harm him. I need to protect him whatever it takes. I won't let William lay his hands on him.

"I'll get my make-up done, okay?" I said and William nodded. I walked to the living room where the make-up artist already stand by to do my make-up. I sat down and they started to do their job.

I looked at myself at the mirror and can't help but sighed. Today, I'm going to be William's wife, I will hate this fact for the rest of my life. You can survive, Jean. I'll find a way to survive and get away from this monster.

I looked at my left hand and there's a scratch from yesterday. William was so mad when he knew that I called Blake last night. He threw me to the wall and abused me again. I have so many bruises all over my body now and it wasn't a good sight.

“You look beautiful, Ms. Verodine.” The make-up artist said and I just gave her a weak smile.

“You can change into your wedding gown, Ms. Verodine. It’s already 9.20.” She said and I nodded. I got up and walked to one of the guest room to change. I cursed myself for being stupid like this.

“Jean, let’s go.” William walked in and he looked at me full of adoration.

“You’re so beautiful baby.” He walked to me and back hugged me. He kissed my bare shoulder.

“Thankyou.” I said.

“Tonight you’re going to be mine, all mine.” I rather be dead.

“Come on.” He slipped his hand to mine and we walked out the house. We got into the car and I felt like he’s in a rush.

“We’re going to the church babe.” He smiled and I looked at him disbelief. How dare he face God with those crazy psycho mental? I can’t believe him. I’m doing this to make sure that Blake is safe.

Not long after that, we arrived at the church. I saw the church was surrounded by a lot of bodyguards. There’s around 30-40 of them guarding the church.

“What is this for William?” I asked.

“For our safety honey.” He kissed my cheek and I looked at him confuse.

We got out from the car and walked into the church. I felt my body aching so much because of the abuse that William gave me. I kept holding the pain crazily.

“Let’s walk in baby.” He said and he gestured me to link my arm to his, I don’t have any choice but to obey him.

We walked in slowly into the church and found a priest standing there waiting for us. No one was there. This psycho!

Suddenly I heard a gun shots outside, I turned my head but William dragged me to the priest quickly. The gun shots kept going and I felt uneasy.

“Will, something happen!” I said but he ignored me. He gestured the priest to start. Suddenly someone bursted the door, me and William turned to door.

My eyes widen to see Blake, he’s holding a gun completely gear up with a bulletproof vest. There’s a 5 men stand by behind him.

“Blake” I mumbled and felt all of this like a dream because I never thought I will see Blake again.

“Blake Samuel, it’s really nice to see you!” William smirked and he took out two guns from his back. My body froze as he pointed one gun towards me and one gun towards Blake.

“Put that gun down, Merion.” Blake said in a really cold tone and I turned to Blake slowly.

“Do you bring the stock, Blake?” William asked and I raised my eyebrows.

“I bring it.” Blake said and he pulled out a big brown envelope from his back showing it to William.

“Put that gun down, Blake, and your minions too.” William said.

“Do you thing I’m a fool?” Blake bursted angrily at him and I kept looking at Blake and William back and forth. Blake didn’t listen to Wiliiam and instead of putting his gun down, Blake walked closer towards us.

William trailed his gun from my forehead down to my lower body and shot me. I screamed in pain and felt my body went numb. I felt down to the ground.

“Jean! Jean!” Blake called me but everything was starting to get blurry. William shot my side waist and it was damn painful.

I closed my eyes and I started to hear gun shots everywhere. I can’t do anything or to help Blake because William shot me in a small distances making the bullet went to my body deeper.

I prayed to God so that Blake won’t get hurt, I only want that. Please just let him be okay. I held the wound with my hands and blood kept coming out. I looked at my hands in horror.

“Jean! Jean..” I saw Blake sat beside me and held my hand. My head became so heavy and I know I can’t hold my consciousness for long.

“No.. No.. Jean! Baby, stay with me.. No.. No!!!” That was the last thing that I heard before I blacked out.