

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

CHAPTER 3 RELATIONSHIP

Jean Verodine

“Come on Jean!” My trainer Rex cheered from the side while I was doing me pull ups.

“I hate this you moron!” I screamed but I kept doing it to make sure my body is in shape.

“Oh Jean, you love me.” Rex said and I rolled my eyes, I kept doing it. 4 more to go, Jean, you can do it.

“Nice ass.” My hands slipped after hearing that voice causing me to fall to the ground. I sighed and got up again. I eyed Rex and he smirked at me.

“Hello Blake.” Rex shook his hand and I glared at

them both. I quickly got up again to do my pull up, ignoring Blake's presence.

"How's my girl doing?" Excuse me?!

"Who? Jean?" Rex asked and I wanted to hit him so bad.

"Who else?" Blake answered easily.

"I'm not your girl asshole, don't just claim a random girl yours." I got down after finishing my pull ups.

"Why did you stop?" Rex asked.

"I've done my job."

"Who wears a sweater inside the gym?" Blake asked me and I ignored him. I don't want to answer him. I took my drink and sipped it.

“Squats with weight now!” Rex said and I nodded following him to where the weights are. I turned to Blake and looked at him suspiciously.

“Don’t you have work to do?” I asked.

“You’re more important sweetheart.” He smiled to me and I looked around to see girls biting their lips trying to get Blake’s attention.

“Pick from one of them, I’m not interest in helping you” I said andhe chuckled.

“Nah.. I chose you.”

“Can’t you just go away?” I asked as Rex gave me the weight. I put it on my shoulders and looked at Blake.

“Babe, I want to workout here. Is it a crime?” He

smirked widely.

“I wish I could throw this to you.” I said as I started to do my squat

“Don’t be feisty Jean, you always do that to every guy who hit on you.” Rex said and I looked at him disbelief. I squated and glared at him hard

“I like seeing my girl working out, you look sexy.” Blake leaned to the wall and I can’t belief he said that out loud. Girls were giving me envious look.

“I’m not your girl.”

“Yet.” Blake added and I sighed ignoring him to concentrating on my squat. I finished 3 sets of 20 squats in no time. Rex helped me to put the weight down.

“I’m done?” I asked and Rex nodded. I took my drink and sipped it. Suddenly Blake slipped his arm around my waist and I looked at him shock.

“Get off me!”

“Oh come on ice princess, don’t be so cold and feisty.” He whispered to my ear and I pushed him but he got me again.

“Thanks Rex.” I said and he smirked walking away.

“Blake, let me go or I’ll kick your jewel.” I threatened glaring at him.

“Jean, if you kick it, we can’t have kids.” He said and I knew he was joking but joking about having kids was out of my league. I stomped his foot hard and he groaned in pain. I walked away from him towards the bathroom.

He followed me but he stopped when he got a call. I glared at him and he smirked at me before answering the call.

“Hello, Aaron.” He answered and I walked into the bathroom to shower. I took a quick shower and dried my hair quickly. I changed into my black t-shirt and denim shorts. I walked out from the bathroom and found Blake leaning on the wall waiting for me. I sighed.

“You still here?”

“Let’s have lunch together.” He walked to me and I shook my head.

“No thanks.”

“You wound me again.” He said and pretended to be

sad.

“Good.” I hissed and walked towards the door to go out.

“You have a nice ass.” Blake stated and I turned to him annoy.

“You’re so annoying.” I said coldly.

“Let’s go.” He caught my wrist and I pulled my wrist from his grip.

“I don’t want to go and besides I have my car.” I pointed at my car and he pointed the car in front of me.

“Get in beautiful.”

“Stop calling me nicknames, I hate it!” I said and

turned my body planning to walk to my car but he caught my arm and carried me on his shoulder. I squaled in shock.

“Blake!” I squaled and smacked his back.

“I asked you nicely but you ignored me so you leave me no choice.” He said and he unlocked his car. He opened his car door and put me inside. He locked the door from the outside causing me can’t open it from inside.

“You’re unbelievable!” I said to Blake when he got into his car.

“So what do you want to eat beautiful?” Blake asked smiling sweetly to me.

“I lost my appetite already.” I said coldly.

“Italian it is.” He said as he started his car. I looked at him disbelief. I looked out the window completely not interested to talk to Blake.

“So let’s get to know each other my future wife.” He said and I scoffed at the word ‘wife’. He said he doesn’t even interested in love but he’s acting like he does.

“No thanks.”

“What’s your favorite food?” He asked.

“Shoes.” I answered randomly.

“Oh Jean, I don’t know that you’re this weird.” He said laughing.

“Yeah I’m weird, sometimes I ate glass when I’m hungry.” He laughed harder and I looked at him

weirdly.

“You always amuse me more each time, you made me like you more than hate you more.” He stated and I hissed. I made a wrong move.

“That’s not suppose to happen.” I mumbled.

“Here we are.” The restaurant was quite near from the gym, it was just 5 blocks away. He stopped in front of the restaurant and got out. I got out planning to runaway but Blake caught my hand in time. I looked at him and our hands.

“You can’t runaway from me.” He stated and pulled me inside the restaurant.

“Welcome Mr. Coster.” The waiter that stood in front of the restaurant greeted Blake.

“This way sir.” She lead us inside and walked to the corner of the restaurant. We sat across each other and then the waitress gave us the menu.

“Fettuccine Alfredo.” Blake ordered without looking at the menu.

“Make that two.” I said smiling to her and Blake ordered a drink and again I copied him. After that, the waitress left.

“What exactly do you want Blake?”

“Same as yesterday.” He stated as he looked at me with amusement in his eyes.

“Listen Blake, I don’t want to marry you. You don’t do love and I do love. For you marriage is just a game but not for me, it’s once in a lifetime thing for me.”

“You’re a perfect bride, you have this coldness towards me and I assure you that you won’t fall in love with me because I don’t do love and besides you despise me right?” He said and I raised my eyebrows.

“You can have any man after marriage because it won’t bother me. After 3 months we can have our old lives back and get divorce.” He added and I hate the word divorce so much until I believe that it won’t be in my dictionary.

“Find someone else, there’s a tons of girls that will wiling to help you.” I said because it’s the truth. Girls love a guys like him.

“You’re the girl Jean, I’ll give you a one million dollar check and then I’ll buy anything you want.”

“Do you think I’m an easy girl to begin with? I don’t need any of your money!” I said looking straight to his

eyes.

“How about pretending to be my fiance?” He asked and I shook my head.

“I don’t want to Blake, I told you-“

“Blake honey.” I turned to the side to see a beautiful woman in her 50s kissed Blake on his cheek. She turned to me with a questioning look to Blake.

“How do you get here mom?” Mom?! Blake stood up and hugged her. I got up too and smiled to her. She took my hand and shook it. She smiled so widely and she turned to Blake.

“Who is this beautiful lady?”

“I’m his-“

“My girlfriend mom, Jean Verodine.” My eyes widen at him and I can’t help but put a smile in my face

You’re dead Blake Coster.