

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 30

Jean Verodine

I opened my eyes slowly and I found all white. I felt someone's holding my hand so I slowly sat up. I held the pain from the wound so badly. I can't help but smile widely to see Blake sleeping. His hands was holding mine so tightly.

I pulled it out from his grip slowly and stroked her hair. I moved a little so I can give Blake a space but suddenly he woke up. His eyes widen and he immediately smiles.

"Hey." I said and he hugged me instantly. It was painful since the wound was still fresh but the joy of me reunited with Blake again made me forget the pain that I was having.

"Gosh, Jean. Everytime and everywhere you successfully make me go crazy."

"I'm sorry." I said and he released the hug. He crashed his lips to mine and kissed me passionately.

"I miss you so much!" He hugged me again.

"I miss you too." I kissed his cheek and he smiled.

"William?"

"He's dead." He said and I was so relieved.

"Blake."

“Yeah?” He asked as he sat down on the chair again.

“I think you deserve to know everything.” I said.

“You need to rest, Jean, you can tell-“

“No, I want to tell you now but first, can you pass me a drink?” I asked as I pointed at the glass of water. Blake chuckled

“Here you go.” He took the glass and gave it to me. I drank it all and he put the empty glass back to the table. I held Blake’s hand and looked at him.

“When I was 16 years old, I lived a happy life as a teenager. I went to school, played with friends, went to parties and having this cute crush on the most popular guy at school. I was living an ordinary life.”

“One day, my dad’s law firm went down hill, it went bankrupt not long after that. Not only that we’re out of money but my grandmother was sick too. I was heart broken to see my parents fought everyday and my grandmother was so weak so I decided to work to get money to live.”

“Since I’m still 16, I can’t work in the office or things like that so I worked as a part-timer as a cashier and waitress but it wasn’t enough. So I decided to ask here and there about jobs and I found out about working as a waitress in a casino place in Vegas. I heard that the salary was quite high so that made me so interest to have that job.”

“So I went to Vegas from Los Angeles, I lied to my parents about my occupation. I told them that I was going to work as a maid for a rich Persian family in Vegas. Of course my parents didn’t let me but I was crazy at that time until I decided to runaway.”

“For months I worked as a waitress in that casino place that serves alcohol to the bachelor. They touched me, kissed me, and even sometimes they asked me to sleep with them but I lied to them.”

“One day, I met William. I served him with other bachelors. I was attracted with his beautiful blue eyes and his sexy smile. It was hard not to attract to him and he was attracted to me too so we dated each other a couple of times. He was so nice to me and my family. He started to help my dad’s law firm and my grandmother’s hospital expenses. I was so madly in love with him.”

“After being together for about 7 months, he promised me a lot of things. He wanted to marry me, buy me a house and the list goes on. Lastly, he wanted to take my V card so badly. I told him that I want it to be special but he started to change after that.”

“He started to become so abusive. He oushed me, slapped me, hit me with a stick, suffocating me, and more. He wanted to take my V card so bad but God helped me everytime he attacked me.”

“One day, Alexis and my other bestfriend Josh noticed my bruises. They found out that William abused me so bad. Josh secretly install a camera in different angle to filmed him when he was abusive.”

“It was caught on camera and Josh sent it to the police right away. William did that not just to me but with a lot of women too. William threatened Josh to kill him but Josh didn’t care. William was thrown to jail, I need to get my life back so I decided to go to a modeling audition and got in. Josh helped me to get through my trauma by telling everyone that we’re dating. It helped me a lot by protecting me from guys.”

“One day, William’s men were looking at him and I told him to go to Swiss and hide there. My parents heard the news and they were mad at me. They wanted me to be with William so bad. They never see the real William, the abusive William and the cruel William. That’s why I don’t want to see my family often after that because they will brag about it again and again. I decided to move to New York to continue my modeling, I started everything again in New York.”

“It’s been 4 years since he’s in jail when suddenly he came out. He was looking for me and found out about you and me, Blake. He threatened me to kill you if I’m still going to this relationship with you. I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“I’m sorry for everything, I didn’t mean to be like this. I mean uhmm.. I don’t mind if you go find someone else to be your bride.”

“Why would I find someone else to be my bride?” He asked and I looked at him confuse.

“My past was quite disg-“

“It’s not disgusting, Jean. It was your nature to help your parents and met someone along the way. It’s just that bastard was a psycho.” Blake held my hand so tightly and kissed the back of my hand.

“Oh.” I was speechless.

“It’s all in the past, let’s just move forward.” He smiled and I nodded.

“When is the deadline?”

“Deadline for what?”

“Your heritage thing.” I said and he laughed. I raised my eyebrows completely don’t understand what’s funny in our conversation.

“Gosh, you’re adorable!”

“Huh?”

“This is why I like you.” My eyes widen when he said that, I looked at him disbelief.

“What?”

“I like you, Jean Verodine. I bet it was more than ‘like’ terms because you don’t know how I was when you were taken by that sick bastard. I acted like a mad man.” He said and I was damn speechless.

"I know, I said that I will never.. have this kind of relationship and things but trust me that this is different." He added.

"Can you get up?" I asked and he looked at me confuse.

"Get up." I gestured him to get up. He stood up and I pulled him to me by his collar. I crashed my lips to his and kissed him big time.

I miss him and hearing that he has feelings for me made me so happy.

"I can't go down to kiss you because of this." I pointed at the bandage and he smiled.

"So what is that kiss mean?" He smirked and I wanted to slap that smirk face so bad.

"Jean!" I turned to the door to see my parents standing there. They walked to me and attacked me with a big and tight hug.

"Mom.. Don't crush me."

"I'm sorry! Are you okay? I swear I hate that William bastard!" She hissed and I shook my head disbelief.

"This bruises." My dad pointed and I sighed.

"You both used to love William so much until you don't believe your own daughter." I glared at them both.

"I'm sorry, he looked so perfect for you" I turned to Blake and he frowned hearing William's name.

“Mom!” I hissed and my parents turned their heads to Blake.

“Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Verodine. I’m Blake, Jean’s boyfriend.” Boyfriend? Since when?

“Boyfriend?”

“Yes, boyfriend!” I hissed at my parents.

“I’ll let you guys catch up for awhile.” Blake suddenly said and I turned to him.

“Thankyou baby.” I winked at him, he didn’t expect that. He smiled and then left.

“You need to explain, young lady.” My dad said seriously.

Yes, of course. I will explain it to you form A to Z so you guys understand that William is a monster.