

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 33

Blake Coster

"You're okay?" Jean asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine." I smiled weakly to her. Declan woke up 10 minutes ago and now the doctor went to check on him. I waited outside since I don't want to see his face. I hate him, I hate that the fact he came back to my life again begging for forgiveness and gave all of the heritage to me.

I knew he wasn't joking about it since he transferred everything into my name. Declan isn't the type who will give money that easily and he came to me giving all the asset in my name was a really big deal. I hate to admit that but it means he was serious.

"Blake" I turned to see my mom standing on the door, I sighed.

"Talk to him." She said and I turned to Jean. She smiled and gestured me to go.

"Me and Jean will go to the coffee shop to buy some drinks. I need my coffee so bad." My mom said and I got up from the chair. Jean squeezed my hand comforting me and she patted my shoulder.

"Go, he's waiting for you." She said and I sighed once again. I walked inside the hospital room. I cursed under my breath for wanting to go inside.

I saw Declan laying on his bed completely weak. He looked like a living corpse laying there.

"Blake" He called as he saw me.

"Blake" He called me again.

"Blake, please let's talk."

"Talk about what? There's nothing to talk about." I said coldly and he slowly got up. I helped him without saying anything. I fix his hospital bed so he can lean to it.

"Blake" He held my wrist and I looked away completely hate this situation.

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry for everything that I've done. Everything, I'm sorry about everything. I hurted you and your mom so bad. I was wrong that I didn't become a dad that you want. I'm sorry, Blake. I'm so so sorry. I know I don't deserve any of it but I really want a second chance." I pulled my hand away from his grip. I turned my head to him and he was crying.

"I can't believe you still have the guts to come to my face for forgiveness. I was so young at that time and all I need was your love and your care. You never give that, all you ever thing was money, girls and alcohol. I hate you for breaking mom's heart. She never stop crying because of you, I mean she was an idiot until I asked her to go get married again but she was still love you, Declan Samuel!" I bursted angrily at him and took a deep breath.

"I hate that last name because everyone will know who my dad is right away and I hate that. Everywhere I go, I was asked who is my dad but I always told them that he died." I said coldly.

"You don't deserve my forgiveness, Declan. I don't even want to call you as my dad anymore." I said and it was so painful to let out everything.

"I know, I deserve that." He said and I felt tears come out from my eyes. I wiped it quickly and sat down on the chair beside his hospital bed.

"What makes you give all the heritage for me?" I asked.

"I always have my eyes on you, Blake. I know it's sucks and a coward from looking at you from far away. I don't have a guts to go to you and apologize." He sighed and he kept looking down.

"So since you're going to die soon, you got the guts to go to find me?"

"Yeah." He answered honestly and I scoffed disbelief.

"I might hate you but I always waited for you to comeback." I said honestly and he turned to me disbelief.

"I always you to come to our door, even though I will punch the hell out of you first for hurting me and mom but I always waited for you to come home. After waiting all of these years, you never came." I said looking at him straight to his face. He was speechless and I saw tears filling his eyes.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry for everything. I didn't- I just.. I'm sorry, Blake. I'm sorry." He said as he cried and I kept holding my tears back.

"I'm going to Greece with Jean next month. I want you to be healthy so you can be with us having that holiday." I said as I got up from my seat. He turned to me and smiled.

"I will, I promise." He said.

"Get some rest." I said and then I walked out from the hospital room. I rushed to the emergency stairs again to let out my heart. I cried and can't help but punch the wall to let out everything.

There a lot of weight came off from my shouder after that and I felt so relieve. I guess everything starts to fall in their place back.

Welcome back, Blake Coster Samuel.