UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 335

Valentine Regens

"Joseph you as-" Joey stopped as he saw me , I laughed as I saw his hair red. Instead of getting angry at me , he turned around and got back into the shower. That wasn't the reaction that I want it

"Fuck Joseph are you in-" He stopped again as he saw me as the culprit who destroy his locker. He didn't say anything again and all he did was turning around and walked away

"Shit! I'll get-" And again he stopped as he saw me who stole his gym bag. He always reacts the same.. stopped saying what he's saying and then turned around and walked away.

I pranked him again and again almost everyday when we got back to school but his reaction was always the same. Never change and I'm frustrated. Leah even calls me crazy for doing pranks alone when I know the person I pranked won't react to anything.

Joey really kept his words ..

"Can I talk to you?" I asked Joey , he ignored me. I stood in front of him but he immediately turned around.

"I'm asking you to talk to me!" I bursted and thanked God we're at the field. He's currently practicing alone.

"Joey Harris!" I called his name and he stopped walking away, I walked to him

"Turn around" I ordered but he didn't do it

"Joey turn around"

"Isn't this what you want?" I really miss his voice , oh God. I miss him so much.. I didn't realise until I hear his voice

"Turn around" I said and he turned his body around , he looked away not daring to look into my eyes

"It's my birthday today" Yes , it's 14th of February

"Happy Birthday" He said with a flat tone

"That's it? Only that?" I asked

"I hope you have a great life and success being a pediatrician"

"That's it Joey?" I asked

"Congrats with Harry and-"

"Who says I'm with Harry you jerk?" I cut him and he stayed silent

"I saw you this morning" I said slowly

"I have to go I have-"

"Stop avoiding me!" I cut him and looked straight into his eyes while he's avoiding eye contact with me

"You're the guy who always sends me that letter every year on my birthday?" I asked and he just stayed silent. I hate him being like this.. I rather have him annoying me than having him stay silent to everything I say

"Why? Do you like me?" I asked and that make him looked at me

"I'm dating Natalia , Valentine"

"I'm not a fool Joey" I said coldly

"What exactly do you want Valentine?" Valentine.. it felt so long hearing that name.. Last time I heard it came out from his mouth was November.. he said it again after almost 3 months

"Spend a whole day with me on my birthday.. until dawn" I said and he looked at me disbelief

"No , ask Harry for it"

"Stop pretending that you want me and Harry together Joey , punching a glass with that jealousy of yours is enough for now" His eyes widen

"That fucker" He hissed

"Stop avoiding me Joey.. it's enough" I took his hand and looked at it. He pulled his hand away from me

"Let's live our own life Valentine" He said

"Are you giving up on me?" I asked and looked up to him and he stayed silent. I put my hand on his cheek , I caressed it.

"Look at me," I said and he turned to me. We looked at each other and I really miss him. It's crazy that I can miss someone this crazy

"Stop avoiding me.. you're hurting me more than before" I said , he just stare into my eyes

"I like you idiot.. I like you since I dye you hair red" I said and he still didn't say anything. He just looked into my eyes

"You're making me wake up every 2 a.m to look at the moon , you're making me love my name Valentine not only Val , you're making me crazy and cry at night for these pass months.. I hate you Joey! I really hate you all my life.. I hate the fact that you stole my heart without any warning" I bursted

"Good because that's my goal since 3 years ago" He answered

"I hate you" I said looking straight into his eyes

"I don't," He hugged me tightly and I bursted crying in his arms. I can't take it.. the emotions that I kept all this time came out suddenly. He stroke my hair and kissed the side of my head

"I'm sorry"

"You heartbreaker" I smacked his back

"I'm sorry"

"You asshole"

"I'm sorry Valentine"

"I miss you , you bastard"

"I'm sor- wait what?" He asked

"I miss you asshole" I repeated

"Good" I smacked him hard and he groaned

"Now can I get my makeout session? You still owe me 2" He released the hug and looked at me. He smiled and I glared at him

"Don't give me that glare when all you want to do right now is jump on me and attack me with that sexy lips of yours" He smirked

"It's my birthday today" I reminded him

"Do I look like I care?" The old Joey is back.. the asshole Joey is back

"Asshole"

"That's my Valentine.. I like the feisty one more than the softie one" My Valentine.. I love to hear that

"Say that again" I said and he raised his eyebrows

"Say that again Joey"

"I like the feisty one-"

"Before that" I said

"That's my Valentine.." I crashed my lips to mine as he repeated that. I miss him.. I like him.. I fall for him

I can't get enough of him.. You're mine Joey Harris