

## UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES

### CHAPTER 5 CONTRAC

Jean Verodine

“This is really good miss” Blake’s maid Romina said and I smiled at her. Now, I’m currently making pasta for me and Blake. I thought that I should do something to repay him for letting me stay here for awhile.

I let Romina tasted the food and she gave me a two thumbs up for it.

“It’s not salty right?” I asked her as I tried it again.

“It’s perfectly seasoned Ms. Verodine.”

“Don’t be too formal, just call me Jean.” I patted her shoulder and she nodded.

“What’s going on here?” Blake suddenly walked in.

“Making you dinner.” I said with a sweet tone to him and he looked at me shocked.

“Dinner?”

“Sit down.” I pulled him to the dining room and let him sit. I put the bowl of spaghetti in front him. He looked at it and then he looked at me.

“What?” I asked but he just looked at me blankly. I walked back to the kitchen and took one more bowl

“Mis- I mean Jean you forgo-“

“It’s for you.” I smiled at her and she looked at me touched.

“Thankyou for helping me.” I said and walked out from the kitchen. I sat across Blake and looked at the spaghetti excited.

“Where did my cold Jean go?” Blake asked and I looked up to him.

“You want me to go back to cold?”

“No but it’s incredible that you can change in a few hours.” He said.

“Eat, I’m starving. Tell me what you think about it.” I pointed the spaghetti with my fork. He started to dig in.

“This is weird for me.”

“You don’t like it? I’ll make you-“

“Not the food, it’s good but you.” He looked at me seriously.

“What about me?”

“You changed from cold Jean into sweet Jean in just hours. I like the fact that you agree to marry me but this thing is weird.” He gestured me and I nodded.

“I just want to repay you for letting me stay here.”

“You’re going to be my wife soon, you don’t need to repay me.” He said.

“Blake, I’m not going to be your real wife. I’m your puppet.” I stated the obvious fact.

“Jean-“

“You like it? What’s your favorite food? So I can cook

it next time.” I asked and he looked at me weirdly.

“I’m still not use to this!”

“You’ll get use to this soon.” I said and we both ate our food. We rarely talked, after finishing all of the food. I walked to the kitchen with the dirty dishes and washed them.

“Jean, let me!” Romina ran to me and I chuckled

“It’s okay, just take a rest. I bet you’re tired already.” I smiled at her. After washing all the dishes, I walked out to the dining room and found Blake busy with his phone.

“Let’s make the contract.” I said and suddenly someone knocked on his door. Blake walked out from the dining room and I took a peek to see who came.

“Hey Blake.” There’s two dark brown haired guy greeted Blake, the one who wore dark blue suit quite look alike like Blake.

“Hey Aaron.” Blake hugged him briefly.

“How are you?” The other guy asked.

“Good, you?” Blake asked and they walked inside.

“Jean” Blake suddenly called me and I walked out. The two guys turned to me and Blake pulled me towards him. He put his arm around my shoulder.

“New girl?” Excuse me? The guy name Aaron said.

“My soon-to-be-wife Aaron, not a new girl.” Blake answered.

“First time seeing you bring a girl to your house.” The

other guy said.

“I’m Jean” I introduced myself.

“Kenneth Domanco.”

“I’m Aaron Samuel, his cousin.” Aaron said and I nodded looking at them.

“Nice to meet you.” I smiled awkwardly.

“Nice to meet you too beautiful” Kenneth smiled to me winking.

“Don’t flirt with her!” Blake glared at him and Kenneth laughed.

“Here I am thinking that you will never settle down.” Ken said.

“I’m not, marriage contract.” Blake answered and my eyes widen. I looked at him and he smiled to me.

“We can be together after you and him done.” Excuse me? Do you think I’m a slut?

“I’ll beat your ass Ken, shut up!” Blake hissed glaring at him.

“Where’s the agreement and the complete file?” Aaron asked and Blake pointed at the table.

“On that table, take it and leave!” Blake hissed.

“In a hurry?” Aaron smirked at the both of us and I felt disgust right now. Boys like them always use girls to satisfy their needs. Boys are stupid.

“Shut up Aaron!” Blake pushed him so he can get the file that he wanted. Aaron got the file.

“Go!” Blake kicked them out.

“Rude much bud? See you next time okay?” Ken said and he looked at me smiling.

“Bye, have fun!” Aaron said and Blake closed the door to his face. We heard their laughs.

“Let’s make the contract.” I said coldly to him.

“Cold again? I like the sweet Jean better!” Blake protested and I rolled my eyes.

“Give me 2 papers and let’s make it on the dining room table” I said.

“Ask me nicely baby.” He held my shoulders and leaned to me.

“Just get the-“ I pushed his hands away from my shoulders but I got a kiss instead. He pulled me closer without stopping the kiss. He wrapped his arms around my waist securing me so I can't go anywhere. I felt my system going insane, the warmth and the electrifying sensation roamed all over my body.

“Blake!” I pushed him but he still kept me in his arms kissing me.

“Blake!”

“Give me back my sweet Jean.” He stopped and looked straight to my eyes.

“Let's write the contract” I wiggled out from his arms and walked to the dining room. He got the papers along with the pens.

“We both write the contract and discuss it right away

to see if we agree to it or not” I said and he nodded. We both started to write the contract, I thought a lot of things about this.

“Done.” He stated and I looked up to him disbelief.

“Done? We just started!” I said and he nodded crossing his arms in front of his chest.

“Here.” I slid my paper to him as I finished everything. He passed his paper to me too and I started to read it.

“What the freak is this?” He bursted and I looked at him.

“What?”

“No sleeping in the same room, no kissing, no hugging. What’s with this contract?” He ripped my paper and my eyes widen because I didn’t expect that

he will rip that into pieces.

“That’s what I want!” I hissed at him and he shook his head. I turned my head to the paper and my eyes widen because his contract was the opposite of mine.

“We’re husband and wife not a stranger.” He stated seriously.

“Fake, Blake. Add it everytime you said husband and wife with me.”

“Still.. We’re going to get married for real even though it’s all for a contract.”

“Oh boy.”

“So let’s make a new contract, future wife.” He smirked and I looked at him disbelief.