

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 60

Sophia Celastio

Looking at the window and looked up. The sky was really cloudy today. I looked at my phone to check what time is it now because I have to get ready to fly to New York to attend the Charity Event.

100 days after the last time I saw Aaron, that's the most painful day of my life. I cried, I drink, I sleep and it kept going that way.

The more I realize that we can't be together, the more I realized that my feelings for him was getting stronger. I care for him, I love everything about him but we just can't. Our family, his commitment and my feelings. For him, I'm just a challenge. A challenge that he has to complete but he can't.

In the middle, I ended up falling for him, the more I hate him, the more that I like him. Which is sucks.. I never see Drake again after that. I shut boys from my life for awhile. I haven't date anyone since that day again.

"Are you coming to New York?" Rose asked from the other line.

"I am." I said.

"Good, we're going to have fun. How long will you stay here?" She asked.

"3 days maybe, I have to go back to UK again." I said and looked at my watch.

"That's too short, at least a week."

"I can't, Rose. Maybe some other time, I'll come visit you." I chuckled.

"Sophia." She called me.

"Hmm?"

"Aaron will come to the Charity Event as well, do you know about this?"

"Yeah."

"Are you ready to face him?"

"No." I answered it shortly because it pains me everytime I remember him.

"You like him, don't you? Look, I'm sorru if I'm asking this but you're so down about this." She said carefully.

"Not just like, I think my feelings are more than that." I confessed to her.

"Damn it, Sophia. We're on the same boat now. This is so stupid." She hissed and I can't help but agree with her.

"Are you still getting married in 2 months?" I asked.

"Austin doesn't want us to move too fast so he decided that we'll just have it at the end of this year or maybe the beginning of next year." She said.

“We need a vacation.”

“Aren’t you going to Maldives?”

“I can’t, I canceled all of it. I have a pile of work too.”

“Are you crazy? Work and school at the same time?”

“Yeah, that’s the only way for me to forget about him.”

“Yeah.. you’re right.”

“Rose, I gotta go. I have to board now.” I said and she said her goodbyes. I took my coffee and walked to the gate suddenly I bumped into someone.

“Sophia?” I turned to see Sky Locason standing beside me.

“Hey, Sky.” I smiled.

“How are you doing?” He asked.

“Good, I guess.”

“Aaron not.” He bluntly said and his eyes widened after realizing what he just said. He didn’t realize that words came out from his mouth.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked and he sighed.

“He’s a mess, Sophia. He’s crazy.” My heart curched as Sky said that.

“He’s sick?”

“He went back from UK like months ago but I don’t know why he went there. He started to bury himself to work, drinking, work and drink again. He rarely come home, either he stayed at his office or he drunked at the bar.” What the hell are you doing, Aaron?

“He’s stupid.”

“He never act like this before.” Sky said.

“So he’s not going to New York?” I asked.

“He’s already in New York since 3 days ago, I think.” He said as we scanned our tickets. We walked inside the first class section and separated in the middle because our seat were in different rows.

I gulped remembering all Sky’s words, months ago he went to UK it means he went to see me right? Or he has a mistress there? No way, Sophia.

You’re thinking too much, Sophia. Don’t worry about Aaron.

‘I have to move on, yes.. I have to move on. Life goes on right?’ I kept telling myself that it didn’t work. I sighed and looked at my watch. Let’s just go to sleep to forget about everything for awhile.

“Miss.” Suddenly someone shook my shoulder lightly, I opened my eyes and saw an airstewardess trying to wake me up.

“We already landed, miss.” She smiled nicely and I took my bag walking out from the plane. Walking towards the baggage claim area and waited for my luggage to appear.

I saw Sky calling someone, he stood at the opposite side. I looked at my luggage that appeared and took it. I walked outside and waited for my driver to come here.

I looked around to look for my-

Today was 100 days after the last time I saw Aaron, now he’s standing not far from where I stand. He looked at me a blank stare and my heart hurt a lot looking at him like that.

His hair was everywhere, his face looked so tired, his dark circles were so visible. He’s getting thinner and looked like a living zombie.

“Ms. Celastio.” Someone called my name and I turned to see the driver that my dad already prepared for me.

“Let’s go.” I said to him and looked at Aaron for the last time before I followed my driver to the car.

I’m sorry, Aaron. I’m sorry.