

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 62

Aaron Samuel

I looked at myself at the mirror, putting my tie on and checked myself one more time before going. I took my watch and put it on my left wrist. The scene kept lingering on my mind, the moment where I see Sophia again after 3 months.

Her eyes were full of hurt and sadness, I don't know why I felt my heart crunch. Besides that, she's still look so beautiful, her face still radiates and everything about her still so perfect.

I still don't know what my feelings are, why am I acting a wreck like this? This is so stupid but I can't get rid of her from my head.

She's officially the first woman that I care about without sleeping with them first. I usually slept with women and I don't care about them the next day, I don't care if they die or kill themselves because of me. I don't freaking care.

But Sophia.. I care for her without her trying..

Seeing her rejecting me again and again, trying to make me hate her, slapping my face and even pushing me away makes me want her more. As the time goes by.. I can't get her out from my mind.

Why is fate so cruel?

One of my family died because of her father crashed him. It's sad but we all know it's not partly Jack Celastio's fault but still my family blamed him. My uncle drove crazily in his drunk state while Jack was driving on a normal speed and obeyed the traffic law.

I can't blame Sophia's father about it because it was clearly my uncle's fault.

I wanted to tell her that we can be together without anyone judging us. Let's just run away from everyone, be together in a small countryside. I'm crazy to think about that because I never think about being with someone for a long period of time but in Sophia's case I'm willing to do that. I will sacrifice everything if that's the only way to be with her.

She can't with me now because the guilt that her father has.

Why is it unfair?

The sound of someone knocking on the door made me go back to reality. I was so drown in my thoughts too much. I opened the door revealing Blake and his wife, Jean.

"You're ready?" He asked and I nodded.

"You don't look so good, Aaron. Are you okay?" Jean asked.

"I'm fine.

"Sophia will come dude, you can see her." Blake said.

"About that.. She won't." Jean stated and it made me turn to her.

"Where is she?" I asked.

"I don't know." She said and I knew she was lying. We walked inside the lift when Jean suddenly called me.

"Aaron.

"What?"

"I promised not to tell you about this but...: I turned my head to her waiting for her to finish her sentence.

"The day when Dean passed away, she came to the hospital looking for you. She came with tears all over her face trying to find you. She knew that you need her but she found you kissing Jessica at the garden and she immediately left." My eyes widen hearing that.

She came.

"Why did you just tell me this now?"

"I promised her not to tell you but I think you have to know about this. She cared for you a lot but it seems you only think that you're the only one who is suffering here." She said as the door lift opened.

"You need to fix this." Blake added.

"You know about our family with her's, Blake." I looked at him.

"I know." He sighed as we walked out the lift.

“She thought about everything, Aaron. You won’t give her a commitment, her family and the habit of you sleeping around. She knew it will hurt her in the end.” Jean said and I sighed.

“It’s more than a like terms, Aaron. You love this girl that’s why you’re a mess.” Blake added and I glared at him. He chuckled.

“Welcome to the love world, dude. I told you, it will make you crazy as freak.” He patted my shoulder and chuckled.

“Oh S***.”

“It’s no ‘Oh S***’, Aaron. The feeling of happiness having her will never get replace with anything.” Blake said and he turned to Jean smiling.

“Talk to her, Aaron. Even though, she won’t give in easily.” Jean said.

“You need to tell me where she is now, Jean.” I raised my eyebrows and she looked at Blake nervously.

“Uhm..”

“First, get your ass right first. Shave that thick beard! You don’t want to see her looking like a caveman right?” Blake laughed and I glared at him.

“She’s at the bar somewhere with Rose, she doesn’t want to go to the event because she thought she’s not ready to face you yet.”

“Does Max know about this?”

“He doesn’t, so better work it alone man. Don’t drag Max into this, Rose won’t like it.”

“Thanks.” I patted Blake’s shoulder and smiled to Jean.

“Goodluck, go get her.” Jean said cheerly and I waved at them. I walked back to the lift and went back to my room. I need to fix myself first.

Do I really like her? Love her? Or I just..

You love her, asshole! You had thoughts living with her in a small countryside means you’re already thinking about a next step on the relationship.

Yes, I love her.