

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 70

Aaron Samuel

“So how was it?” My wife asked as she crossed her arms in front of her chest. She looked at me with her cold brown eyes.

“The meeting? It went well.” I said as I tried to pull her into a hug but she took a step back.

“So how’s the blondie girl that you talked all night at Roger’s?” My eyes widen and she raised her eyebrows. I chuckled seeing her glaring at me again.

I walked to her and caught her into my arms. I missed her, being away for 5 days made me go crazy. Not only me but the boys too. We stressed out that they might go to the bar or something but thank God that they just hung out at Luke’s house.

“Get off me, just go talk to the blondie!” She hissed as she pushed my body away but I caught her again.

“Jealous, love?” I asked.

“You sleep on the guest room tonight.”

“Love, I need your kisses tonight. I can’t just sleep on the guest room.” I said as I kissed her cheek.

“Get off me, asshole!” She tried to wiggle out but I hugged her tighter.

“You’re jealous without asking me who that girl is..” I said and he looked up to me.

"I'm not curious." She pushed me away and walked towards the kitchen. I laughed secretly. I followed her towards the kitchen and I saw fresh baked cupcakes on the table. When I want to take it, Sophia slapped my hand.

"No cupcakes for you." She said coldly and that got me laugh so hard. Gosh, my wife is damn adorable. I miss her so much. I walked to her and sneaked my arms to her waist from the back. I kissed the side of her head.

"You don't miss me?" I asked.

"No." She answered shortly.

"Babe, she's Roger's daughter." I said and she turned to me. Her eyes looked at me suspiciously.

"How am I suppose to believe that?" She asked and that got me laughing again. I took out my phone and dialed Roger, Sophia looked at me confuse. I put the call into loudspeaker.

"Hey Samuel, what's up?" Roger picked up.

"So did Raina get in?" I asked.

"Thanks to you, she got into that cooking school. Thanks for recommending it dude." Sophia narrowed her eyes to me still not believing.

"How old is she?" I asked.

"She's 19." I looked at Sophia smirking.

“My wife here-“ Sophia showed her fist and I laughed secretly.

“What’s with Sophia?”

“She said hey..” I said and Sophia pushed me away.

“Say hey back.. I miss her. We should hang out again when I’m in New York.”

“Definitely..” I smirked as I looked at Sophia. She still glared at me.

“Okay dude, need to go. See yaa.” Roger said.

“See ya.” I ended the call and threw my phone to the table.

“Babe, Roger told her that I have a partnership with Meneise Company and Meneise has a cooking school. I recommended it to her and she asked about it.” I said and she ignored me.

“Babe, you’re jealous to a 19 years old girl.” I said and she glared at me.

“I hate you.” She hissed.

“Can I get a kiss? I miss you so much. Don’t torture me like this.” I said and walked to her. I back hugged her and kissed her cheek.

“I miss you too.” She said in a small tone.

“Really?” I asked and she turned her body to me. I leaned to her to kiss her but she stopped it with her hand.

“I’ll give you a kiss if you agree that I can go to Miami with the girls.” What?!

“No.” I shook my head.

“Then no kiss.. go away.”

“What are you guys going to do in Miami? Tell me in details.” I said and she shook her head.

“It’s a secret.”

“The boys won’t let them either so I won’t-“

“Aaron, Nic even let Chloe.” She said and my eyes widen.

“I don’t believe you! Nic will never let Chloe go from his sight without-“

“Try to call him.” She smirked and I took my phone from the table. I dialed Nic’s phone number, I looked at Sophia suspiciously but she just smiled sweetly at me.

“What’s up, A?” Nic asked and Sophia took my phone and turned the loud speaker on.

“The girls will go to Miami, do you let Chloe go?” I asked.

“Yeah.” I turned to Sophia and she smirked.

“Why? You know what’s going to happen right?”

“She smart enough to trap me.” He sighed and I saw Sophia smiled happily listening to that.

“What did she do?”

“Got me drunk, she recorded our conversation and gave it to me.”

“We just got home from Spain, you dumb!”

“I got drunk last week, she planned it already. I have no choice but to let her.” Nic sighed big time, “I’m assuming Sophia ask you too?”

“Yeah but I won’t let her.” I said and Sophia pouted. She looked at me with a sad face.

“Don’t give me that face, honey.” I said and she glared.

“Let her..” Nic said and that got me shock.

“I must be deaf for a second, can you repeat that?”

“Let them go, they won’t look at another guy.”

“The guys who will look at them, you bastard!” I bursted.

“Just let them go.” Nic said.

“Okay fine.” I said and Sophia walked to me. She crashed her lips to mine right away. I ended the call and threw my phone to the table. I picked Sophia’s body and put her on the table. She cupped my face and kissed me passionately. She ran her hands through my hair.

Gosh, I miss this. I miss this so much!

“I won’t look at other guys, you heard Nic.” She smiled as she gave me a peck on my cheek.

“How many days?”

“4 days.”

“4 days? Are you kidding me? When will you go?”

“Tomorrow.”

“What?!” I asked her disbelief.

“I love you, baby.” She crashed her lips to mine before I can’t protest again.

I’m going to regret this.