

UNEXPECTED TEMPTATION: BILLIONAIRE LOVE STORIES CHAPTER 89

Sky Locason

My phone rang, I groaned annoy and quickly took it from the table. I quickly picked it up without looking at the caller ID.

"Hello."

"Wanna hangout?" Max, I sighed and looked at the time. It's 10.39.

"Where?"

"Brewer cafe, 2 blocks from the hotel." He said.

"Be there in 15." I said and hung up, suddenly I remembered about Janet. Did she really go to someone else arms? I held my phone tightly, completely pissed.

I decided to call her and I heard a ring from the ground. Oh freaking shoot, I just remember that I threw her phone. Great so great.

After taking a shower, I quickly went out and took a car to the cafe. I really wonder where did she go. Where is she? I'm so smart by throwing her phone to the wall last night.

"What up?" Max smirked as I arrived at the table.

"Who's coming?" I asked as I sat down.

"Aaron, Sophia and Alex." He said as he sipped his coffee.

"Hello." I turned my head to see the Samuel couple, I hugged them briefly and sat down again.

"Where is Janet?" Sophia asked.

"Sleep maybe." I shrugged as the waiter come.

"Maybe? Call her to join us." I can't tell her that her phone was with me. I sighed.

"Just let her be." I shrugged.

"I saw you hold her possessively yesterday." Aaron smirked and I glared at him.

"It was for show." I answered bluntly.

"Hello girls." Alex came and well that's annoying.

"Girls?" Sophia looked at him weirdly.

"Well aren't you beautiful." Alex joked.

"Hands off my fiancé." Aaron glared at him and Alex just laughed it off.

"Dude, I thought you will go back to New York today." Alex said as he sat down.

"Who says that?"

"I took a run 5 in the morning and I saw your secretary walked out with a luggage and-"

"F***." I cursed and without thinking twice, I quickly walked out from the cafe and took the car back to the hotel. I gripped my steering wheel tightly and my anger rised up. I quickly walked to the receptionist.

"Call room number 1607!" I ordered and she quickly typed something on the computer and then looked at me.

"She already checked out this morning sir." Shoot! I took out my phone and call John, after a few beeps.

"John!"

"Yes Mr. Locason, what can I do for you?"

"Look for Janet Stanmore, track her down and quickly inform it to me." I bursted angrily.

How dare she just go away!

"I'm sorry Mr. Locason, Ms. Stanmore asked me to gave you this package." The receptionist said and I quickly took a big brown envelope. I walked to the lift and waited for the door to open. I ripped the top of the envelope and took out everything inside. I scoffed seeing my flight tickets, schedules and every facilities that I gave her. She returned it all back.

I looked for a letter inside but none, she didn't even write one. The feelings inside of me was ticking like a bomb that will explode in a few seconds. Suddenly my phone rang, it's John.

"Sir, her plane was at 6 to New York and she must arrive in 2 hours time." He said.

"Book me a ticket to New York now and I want you keep her on track wherever she goes. She can't runaway from me!" I said angrily and not to mention I'm mad as f*** right now.

I quickly made my way back to my hotel room, taking all my things and check out. I went straight to the airport and use the ticket that John booked. I'm going to get you Janet, I'm so going to get you!

How dare you trying runaway from me!

I can't stop my anger and it gets boil everytime I'm thinking about this girl. I can't believe that she has the guts to do this. She sure is challenging me.

Suddenly my phone rings and I looked at the caller ID,

Laura Black. Pressing the red button and quickly put her on one of the numbers that I blocked. I took out Janet's phone from my inner pocket. The screen was cracked and I pressed the home button.

It revealed a photo of her holding a teddy bear looking so happy and cheery. I slide unlocking her phone, the weirdest thing is she doesn't have any passcode.

I was really curious so I opened her gallery and looked through her photos. She doesn't have much photos but some of her photos is about her dad and brother. I swiped to look one by one but she doesn't have any photos of herself except her wallpaper. Everything about her work or maybe a shot of transcript about a money that she sent.

After looking through her photos, I opened her message. I scoffed knowing that she never reads my message. My griped tightens as I found how many men were hitting on her but none of them was answered by her. She just read them but never answered them.

Hey beautiful wanna hangout?

I'm Steve from earlier, are you free tonight?

This is Noel the guy who helped you this morning, are free friday night?

Hey Jen, wanna have fun tonight?

It's a good thing or else she's dead when I see her.

I'm going to catch wherever you go Janet and you can't runaway from me. I'll keep you under my nose everytime.

I swear it!