

Billionaire's Ex-wife : Craving You Chapter 15

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Chapter 15

RAVEL

Hazel left New York last night on the quest to avoid having lunch with me today. I guess her hatred for me runs that deep. I will be a great liar if I tell you that the thought of going after her to Seattle didn't cross my mind, but certain things held me back, things such as the fact that she's no longer married to me, and I have no business invading her life, at least not without her permission.

Shaking my head, I pulled my legs off my desk, dropped the glass of scotch, and focused on the jewelry designs submitted on my desk. We have to start planning another exhibition as it has been over two years since the last one.

The intercom on my desk pinged, interrupting me from my work. I glared at the damn thing for a few seconds before clicking on the tiny button. "What is it, Rose?"

"Sorry to disturb you sir, but Ms. June is here to see you, and she insists she has an appointment with you."

Sighing, I tucked the designs away. In my world of fashion, you have to be extremely careful about who you let see your unfinished work or unfinished designs. "Let her in." Getting out of my seat, I ambled towards the sofa with the scotch glass firmly in my hold.

June walked in a few seconds later, dressed in a silver dress with openings by the side. The neck of the dress hung so low that I could almost see her nipples with zero stress.

Taking my eyes off her body, I kept it on her face. "What are you doing in my office?"

"I was worried, Ravel." She sat down across from me, dropped her purse on the table, and positioned her gaze on my face. "What happened last night? You disappeared after presenting the awards."

Leaning back, I took a gulp from the scotch glass and fixed my gaze on her face, staring at her intently. "Didn't you get to the manor safely last night?"

She frowned slightly. "I did."

"Then what's with the question?" I have too much work on my desk that requires my immediate attention. I will not while away my time, entertaining silly questions.

“I just wanted to know what happened last night.” She lisped. “You kind of disappeared the same time Hazel disappeared, so_”

“So you wanted to know if I was with her.” I finished up the sentence for her. Pressing my lips together, I looked away from her and stared at the content of my glass. “I do not appreciate you questioning me June, you’re not my wife.”

“Yet.” She argued softly and I almost chuckled. “I’m not your wife yet Ravel. You told Hazel right in your bedroom that night that you love me, remember?”

Slowly, my lips stretched into a smile that is anything but warm or amused. “I told my wife that I loved her countless times, but that didn’t stop me from cheating on her that night nor did it stop me from sending her divorce papers.”

“Nothing happened th_”

“What exactly did you say you’re doing here?” I hissed, interrupting her yet again, “If perhaps you’re here to ask meaningless questions, I can as well ask you to leave.”

Biting her lower lips, she batted her lashes vigorously. “You can be so cold and heartless, yet warm and loving.” I think it’s safe to say she’s delusional. June stood up, walked over to my side of the sofa, and leaned down to kiss my lips but I turned my face in time, offering her my cheek. “I love you, Ravel, always remember that.”

For a moment, I almost felt bad for her. She wouldn’t have found herself in this mess if she didn’t make herself available. Pushing off the sofa, I strolled towards my desk. “The next time you show up here without calling me first, I won’t let you into my office.”

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June paused by the door, turned around, and smiled tightly at me. “We’ve been dating for two years now Ravel, and in those two years, I’ve learned to love you with every fiber of my being. Don’t think that I’ll sit back and watch that woman steal you away from me.”

Chuckling, I tilted my head. “What am I? A possession that can be stolen?” I find her bravado rather amusing. “Just leave my office June, don’t give me a reason to put an end to this.”

“Rav_”

“Get out!” I snapped at her, finally losing my cool. “I blame my f ucking self for giving you the leverage to behave in this manner.”

June noticed my anger and quickly sort to make amends. Biting her lower lips, she stared at me through her lashes. "I'm sorry for upsetting you Ravel, give me a few minutes and I'll make you _"

I clicked on the intercom whilst holding her gaze. "Rose, inform the security to come guide Ms. June out of my office."

"Yes, sir."

June rolled her eyes. "Calling the security on me wasn't necessary Ravel, I'll leave."

She blew me a kiss and then winked. "I'll see you at home love." With one final smile at me, she sashayed out of my office, purposely swaying her hips.

The moment my door closed, I exhaled with relief. Sometimes, I ask myself why I have to tolerate this, and more often than not, I answer that question myself.

Someone knocked on the door twice before it opened and Raymond walked in. I groaned with irritation. "Can't I have a moment to myself?"

Confused at my aggressive tone, he blinked slowly as he looked around awkwardly. "If this isn't the right time, I can always come back later."

He's already here, so I can as well deal with whatever thing he came to do. "Come have a seat."

Nodding once, he strolled into the room and sat down on the seat directly facing me. "I have the information you demanded about Mr. David Ellison."

Oh! How did I forget that I instructed him to look into Hazel's relationship with David?

"And What did

you

find out?"

"Nothing much." He responded with a shrug. "He attended the same art school with Hazel, and they are not only friends but... also business partners."

That's not the information I need. "Are they in a relationship?" The insatiable urge to know was the reason I ordered him to find out about David in the first place.

"That I do not know sir." Raymond drawled out slowly. "None of their picture was photographed together until graduation and ever since, it's been pictures about business." My jaw clenched involuntarily. "I think Hazel went the extra mile to keep her private life private, but I can find out if they are dating if you want me to." I do not doubt him at all. "All I need do is put someone on them although I don't think it's a great idea."

Rubbing my hands on my face, I closed my eyes and chuckled bitterly. "What am I

doing?" Trying to stalk a woman I divorced? "You're right Raymond, this is a bad idea." If I don't stop now, I might end up ruining everything. "Let's leave them alone and focus our attention on finding whoever that ba stard is." That should be our uttermost priority.