

Chapter 11 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

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"We need to have that meeting then get back to California. There are certain things that can't be delegated over the phone." He said to me with so much annoyance in his voice.

"You need to go back to California, I am staying until I sort out this mess with Soraya." I informed him. "Dorian needs to realise that talking wastes time, there's a reason why we don't negotiate with those Italian fools. Your brother needs to get with the program."

He cursed under his breath. "I don't know if his softness comes from having a different mother, he will get himself killed." He sighed. "So what are you going to do? When she finds out who you really are, she won't want you to be in the boy's life."

"Well I'm not going to give her much of a choice am I? Either she agrees to what I want or I take my son away with me." Soraya had no idea what it meant to have my son, a lot of people would be out there trying to find weaknesses to take me down since I was the head of a Mafia family. I would not leave my son unprotected or trust anyone else to take care of him. I had done my due diligence by combing through Soraya's life to make sure she had no other obligations.

She had quit her job at a small firm in New York, I was guessing it was to come back to take care of her ailing father, she was not married like I had assumed at first which suited me just fine. The idea of another man touching her or raising my son made my blood boil.

I had arranged for Hector to take my place in the rescheduled business meeting I had missed so that I could have some time with my son and Soraya. I had a proposal for her and if she didn't agree to it then I'd have to do what was necessary to keep Kai safe. Even if I were to keep myself out of their lives, what guarantee did I have that one of my enemies wouldn't find out about him at some point and try to get to me by hurting him or Soraya.

"You know they say you catch more flies with honey than vinegar, maybe don't be your usual aggressive self when you are around Soraya. The last thing you want is to rip a child away from the only parent he has ever known and besides, you want her back don't know?" Hector said

“I don’t remember asking for your advice.” I gave him a hard look which didn’t seem to deter him from speaking his mind.

“You have been alone for far too long Xander and yes you are alone because we can’t count the many gold digging women that come in and out of your life as companions. You need to forgive yourself for what happened to Hera.” He kept talking.

“I’d be careful of the next words that come out of your mouth.” I threatened him.

“I get it, you don’t want to talk about her and you don’t want to acknowledge the feelings you have had for Soraya since that day when you spotted her at the club, do you really want to live the rest of your life having the likes of Leticia in your bed or do you want to have a solid family once again?” He finished off and got up from his seat. “I will take care of anything you need me to take care of business wise, you know I will always have your back, you need to go back to living your life. You stopped living the day Hera died.”

I clenched my fists and walked to the bar to pour myself a drink. He nodded his head and walked out.

I never allowed myself to think of Hera, I felt like I didn’t deserve the memories I had with her. I let her down and now she was dead because I didn’t protect her like a husband was supposed to. A flashback of her heavily pregnant body in my arms hit me causing me to close my eyes shut. It didn’t take away the image of the blood that had soaked her white dress and coloured her blonde hair.

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Soraya POV

“Kai please stop running around and get dressed honey or else we are going to be late.” I scolded him.

“I don’t like this shirt, why can’t I wear my black DBZ t shirt.” He sulked.

“Because you got paint all over it and I didn’t have time to wash it. You can wear it another day.” I tried bargaining with him to no avail. He sat on the bed and crossed his arms on his chest.

“I wanna stay with grandma and grandpa.” He said. “I don’t want a daddy anymore.”

“This is not a negotiation, you are coming with me Kai Alexandre Eaton! Get up and put this shirt on or I will be confiscating all of your games and your toys.” I tried the tough love parenting style. He looked at me wearily not sure if he should believe what I said or take a chance. “That’s it! You think I’m playing, you can stay here but every toy or game in here is

going back into storage.” I began grabbing items but he got up and put on the shirt I had laid out for him on the bed.

I rolled my eyes. “Put on your shoes so that we can leave.”

He sulked the entire time, even when we got to the car and I put on our favourite song, Bruno Mars’ Count on me. He just sat there and stared out the window.

“You wanted to meet your dad and today he wants to spend some time with you.” I reminded him. We got to the hotel and I handed my keys over to the valet then walked in. We walked to where the concierge counter was. “Hi, uhhh I have a meeting with Xander Adamos?” I spoke to a lady in uniform.

“Miss Eaton, please follow me right this way.” She smiled but I could see she was trying really hard not to stare at Kai. We walked to a side door where heavily armed men were standing, I watched as the lady relayed something to the guys. They stood aside and let us through then she walked us to a elevator where she took out a piece of paper and punched out some password then pressed the button that would take us to the top floor. The guards and the secret passwords made me think about how I really knew nothing about Xander, what kind of businesses did he run.

“Someone will meet you up there.” She smiled then walked back the way we came. The doors closed and the elevator started to move.

“I have never been on a elevator that needs a secret password.” Kai said quietly looking at the buttons with fascination.

“You would have missed all that if you had stayed at home.” I said and smiled.

We reached the top floor and the doors swung open. A butler was standing by to receive us. “Miss Eaton, Master Kai, good day, right this way please.”

“Oh please, it’s just Soraya and Kai.” I said frowning at the fact that he had just called my son ‘Master’. A memory from six years ago flashed into my mind, the maid who had woken me up after my night with Xander, she had also called him Master.

This was the same apartment that I had been too all those years back. The decor was different but nonetheless it was the same place. My heart lurched as memories came flooding into my mind.

“Mommy look there’s a pool by the balcony and it’s all glass, I can see through. Kai pointed.

“It’s pretty cool honey.” I said, a little distracted as the butler led us to the lounge.

“My name is John, Master Adamos’ butler. Can I get you anything to drink while you wait for him?” He said.

“I found him a little weird but I just smiled kindly. Uhmm yes please John. A bottle of water for me please and...” I was about to order something for Kai when he spoke out loud.

“I’ll have a raspberry slushy please.” He grinned .

“Honey I don’t think they have one.” I tried to explain to him.

“Of course they do, he will have a raspberry slushy John.” A heavily accented voice came from the landing of the stairs. I was so nervous I had not heard anyone descending the stairs. Xander smiled at us as he walked towards us, I held my breath. This man looked like a god, my heart raced and I slowly breathed out. He looked so casual in his black jeans and t shirt with a denim button shirt over his black one, the denim shirt was folded at the arms. I felt myself get aroused just by watching his muscle toned arms. I looked up at him and his eyes were just glowing as his dimpled smile widened, I quickly looked down at my feet as I felt myself blush. The butler walked away as Xander sat back on the sofa across from where Kai and I sat.

“Hi there little guy.” He smiled at Kai who eyed him wearily.

“You have a nice pool.” Kai said looking at him like they were having a staring contest.

“Would you like to take a swim in it?” He asked.

“No.” Kai shook his head dismissively making Xander frown.

Xander looked up at me. “It’s nice to know that I can still make you blush.” He said as the frown left his face.

I rolled my eyes at him. “Nothing special.”

“You remember this place?” He asked me as he looked around him and smiled.

“I’m not here to reminisce about the past, I brought your son to you just like you demanded.” I said quietly.

“Are you really my daddy? How come you never came home even when I wrote to you or called.” Kai looked at him.

“Uhmm honey I told you he was busy.” I quickly interjected. Xander looked at me with raised brows.

“You must be hungry right? I think we both are so maybe we should see what food is available.” I said quickly.

John came back with our drinks, he’d brought me the water I had requested but he had also brought me a glass of dry white wine. Xander instructed him to take Kai to the kitchen so that he

could tell the chef exactly what he wanted to eat. "I have requested for a separate meal to be prepared for you and I." He smiled at me.

"You haven't changed at all, the only thing that's different about you is your hair." He said as he eyed me up and down. I was wearing a short white summer dress, it was a strappy dress that was tight on my bust and abdomen but loose as it went past my waist. It had grey floral traces on it. I had paired it up with simple light brown flat sandals.

"Here, you can read these." I handed him a box of letters that Kai had written to him and the typed letters that I had written back to Kai pretending to be his father. "I'm not proud of this but how could I tell him that you were dead when you were not."

"So this is what he meant when he said he wrote to me." He looked at the box.

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"He might be a little weird with you at first but he's a sweet kid, it's just been me and him you know. In New York he was signed up for soccer and swimming and he was a Boy Scout." I smiled as I said this.

"I can't believe you went through all that by yourself." He looked at me thoughtfully.

"It wasn't easy but these past six years have been the best so far." I shared with him. "I also brought you his pictures from when he was a baby until now." I took out a small envelope from my bag. "There are videos too but I didn't get a chance to get the externals from storage."

"We have something to talk about." He said as he took the envelope but I will wait until later on." He informed me.

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"Mommy this place is really cool, they have so many secret doors and in one of the rooms there's a gaming area plus the chef said I could have anything I wanted." He said with so much excitement.

"Wow that's pretty cool. So what are you having for lunch." As I asked this I looked at Xander disapprovingly knowing that he had arranged that gaming room in a short space of time to bribe Kai.

"Chicken tenders with cheesy curly fries...oh and dessert, ice cream with chocolate cake." He grinned at me.

I laughed. “That’s a lot of food honey.” I shook my head. “Your dad is going to hang out with you in the game room, you guys can play some games and get to know each other after lunch.”

“Where are you going.” They both asked me at the same time. Kai looked nervous like he thought I would leave him here by himself.

“Nowhere, I am going to just sit here and read a magazine.” I smiled at Kai.

“Oh okay, as long as you don’t go anywhere.” He said with a serious look on his face.

Kai started talking to Xander as we ate lunch, he seemed to relax and take in everything that Xander would say. Xander had him giggling and gasping in astonishment at the cool stories he told him. They spoke like they had know each other for a long time, it was beautiful to watch. I noticed how they even had similar mannerisms. The way Kai’s brow furrowed when he explained something, how he threw his head back a little when he laughed, it was all Xander. Even the way they held their cutlery, their smiles with the dimples were so identical. My heart swelled.

After lunch, he grabbed Xander by the hand and pulled him towards a passage that apparently led to the game room. I started to relax, maybe this really was what Kai needed, it was going so well so far.

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Chapter 10

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Xander's POV

I could see why Soraya was proud of our son, he was a polite kid and he was very smart, attentive and very inquisitive. He reminded me of myself at his age. My late father had always made time for me, even though he spent most of that time molding me to take over the family businesses one day, he always made time for fun. He had died from colon cancer a year after Hera died.

Eight years ago I'd been robbed of the chance to become a father when Hera died with our unborn son but now I was getting another chance again, who would have thought.

Kai and I walked around the game room testing out every game that was in there, for me, getting people to come in and install the best of everything was nothing. Money was no object, and I would do anything to give my son the best comforts of the world. I watched him with so much intrigue as he laughed and talked, I couldn't blame Soraya for not telling me about him. My attitude towards her had been despicable.

"I think I would like to come and visit you again." Kai said and smiled.

"Well I was hoping you would like to move in and stay with me." I said to him.

"With mommy and grandpa and grandma?" He asked.

"Your grandparents would be staying at their own house but you and your mother would be moving in with me, I have another place in California so we would travel between here and there" I explained to him.

"But mommy said we had to come here because grandpa needed us. He is sick." He looked confused.

This was going to be a huge problem because I'm pretty sure Soraya would feel the same way.

"Reggie is going to like this place when he visits." The boy smiled. I frowned in annoyance, who the hell was Reggie. Did Soraya have a boyfriend back in New York.

"Who is Reggie?" I asked him

"He's my bestest friend in the whole world and he's coming to visit for summer." Kai explained.

“Is he your mother’s friend too?” I asked trying not to sound so jealous. The thought of my angel being with another man drove me crazy.

“No, he is just my friend, we go to the same school and we play soccer together and go to Boy Scout together.” He explained.

Relief flooded through my mind. “Oh so Reggie is your age?”

“Uh huh, he likes ice cream too.” His innocent face not realising that the look on my face had turned murderous. I had already started to plan details of how I’d make this Reggie disappear from Soraya’s life.

“So since you are my dad, does it mean you and mommy will get married? Reggie’s parents are married.” He looked up at me.

“I guess so, parents should be married to one another right?”

He nodded his head and smiled at me.

Time went by so fast, I noticed that Kai’s eyes were become droopy. He was probably tired. Didn’t kids his age take naps? “Okay buddy why don’t we go and find your mother, you look tired.” I said to him.

“Okay, can I call you dad?” He asked as he yawned. I picked him up and hugged him.

“I would like that a lot Kai.” My heart lurched and I smiled. I was somebody’s dad.

He snuggled against my neck and before I reached the lounge he had already fallen asleep. I walked towards the couch and noticed that Soraya had fallen asleep too. She looked so peaceful and so beautiful, her lips set in a slight pout, her arms hugging her body. As I was about to walk away in the direction of the stairs, her eyes fluttered open.

“He is asleep.” I explained to her. “I was just going to set him down in the guest bedroom upstairs.”

“He missed his nap time today, I’m going to have a hard time getting him into bed by his bed time.” She stated. “It’s okay you can take him upstairs.”

Soraya’s POV

I sat up and stretched my arms out as I watched Xander carry Kai upstairs. How long had I been sleeping. It was four thirty in the late afternoon. I wondered how long Kai would sleep for but I also wondered what it was that Xander wanted to talk about.

A few moments later Xander came back downstairs. He looked so happy. The day had been successful so that was definitely something to be happy about.

“You know he asked me if he could call me dad.” He smiled. This was the same smile he had when he saw me at the gas station. It made me realise there were so many elements to this man that I did not know. I’d fallen in love with him all those years ago and I barely knew him. I had just known that he had made me feel complete.

“That must have been amazing.” I smiled back. “Thank you for making this day special for him.” I added.

“I think that we should head on to my office, John will make sure that Kai is okay.” he said softly.

I got up and followed him through another passage. Kai was right, this apartment looked like it had so many hidden compartments, there was a door that led us to a office. He let me go in first then he closed the door behind us.

“You can take a seat.” He indicated. There was another chair right next to the one where I sat and he chose to sit there instead of go around the table. I felt like he was too close for comfort, I could smell his cologne and it made me want to do things to him, I sat back on the chair and looked around the office. His office made me think of those mafia boss’s offices that you saw in the movies. I wondered if Xander had any other family members besides Hector and the other guy from the club. There were no pictures, nothing personal that could tell you about his life, this entire apartment was impersonal.

“Why don’t you have any pictures of family or any of your achievements in your penthouse apartment?” I asked him.

“We keep those back at home in Greece.” He said dismissively making me wonder why the sudden change in mood.

“I need you to understand that what I’m about to tell you is very serious, I am not willing to negotiate with you on anything Angel.” The look on his face was cold and threatening, I didn’t like it at all.

“Xander every time you speak like that, threats come out of your mouth.” I said as I shifted in my seat. “I did not come here to...”

“I want you to marry me.” He cut me off.

I was so shocked that the only thing I could think of doing was to stand up and walk a few steps away from him. I turned to look back at him. “Just because we have a son together it doesn’t mean that we need to be together.” I said.

“Soraya I told you this is not a negotiation, I am a very dangerous man, the work I do has earned me some powerful adversaries all over the world.”

“What has that got to do with me or Kai? Coming here was a mistake. So what I need to marry you because of that? I don’t love you.” As I said this my heart lurched and I got a weird feeling in my stomach, this was not true.

For a slight moment he looked like what I’d just said bothered him. “This is not about love, it’s about making sure you and Kai are protected always. You are going to marry me and move in with me.” He gritted his teeth as his jaw clenched.

“You are crazy, you must have some sort of mental problem!” I snapped. “Marry you? Years ago you dismissed me like I was an annoyance to you.”

“I am a mafia boss Soraya, as soon as my enemies know that I have a son they will come for you and for Kai.”

“A what? What did you say?” I couldn’t hide the look of horror on my face. “You’re a business man.” I said slowly.

“Yes, yes but also I also deal in organised crime.” He sounded so incredulous as he said this like he had just said something so normal. Was I still sleeping, maybe dreaming.

“I have to get out of here.” I walked towards the door and turned the latch, the door was locked. I turned around to face him. “Open the door Xander, I need to get my son and get out of here.”

“Calm down, we need to finish our discussion.” He got up and walked towards me. I doubled back and my back hit the door.

“I need you to open this door so that I can get my son and get out of here!”

“Angel calm down.” He said and he reached for me, I knew he wouldn’t hurt me but for some reason I flinched and he dropped his arms. “You say you would do anything for Kai, that should include keeping him safe. If that means getting into a loveless marriage with me then so be it. If you don’t do it then I will have to take him away from you.”

This had to be a cruel joke. “No judge would grant you custody.” I spat at him.

“Didn’t I say organised crime? That includes bribing judges. You would never see him again. He is young enough to forget about you by the time he is what ten?” The vicious cold look was back on his face.

“You would do that to your son? Why did I ever think that you could be a good father, I should have never come back to Phoenix.” I said.

“I’d do anything to ensure his safety. These people are not the kind that you can just call the police and they stop harassing you, they have no mercy, they are ruthless!” He said.

“I guess you would know something about that, you’re a ruthless bastard!”

“My terms are that you marry me, you move in with me, we would be based in California and Greece.” He continued, I scoffed as he said this.

“I understand that you came back for your parents so if you want them to move with us as well then I don’t mind that. You don’t have to work at all because you would have everything you need. But if you insist on working then I need a corporate lawyer to assist with the legit businesses, we could find you something.”

As he carried on talking, I don’t know what got into me but I started to laugh. A weird laugh just bubbled out of me, it didn’t even sound like my own voice. This really had to be a very terrible bad joke.

“Laugh all you want but I am very serious, from now on you will have a security detail to follow you around 24/7, you will be moving in with me. If you refuse my proposal then you lose Kai.” The vicious look was still on his face.

I sank down to the floor and just sat there, my knees went up to my chin then my head fell to my knees. I felt like the room was spinning and I needed for it to stop. I had fallen in love with a criminal and now he was threatening me, threatening to take my child away from me. He didn’t seem like the type that made empty threats.

Chapter 12

Chapter 13 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Xander’s POV

I watched her sink to the floor, she sat there with her knees up like a child who had been scolded. What was going on in her mind? I found it frustrating that I could never figure out what she was thinking. She had said she didn’t love me? Did she mean that? It didn’t matter to me, marrying me would change that, I would change that soon.

I wanted to take her into my arms and tell her that I’d do anything for her, I knew that deep down she loathed me but this was not the time to fold, I had to do this if I wanted to keep both of them safe.

“You are a despicable person Xander, if I say I wish I’d never met you that night that would mean that I would be denying my son’s existence so I will say this, I wish I had told him that you died. I wish I had been able to convince my parents to move to New York.” Tears started running

down her sweet face, her startling blue eyes looked like a storm was raging inside them. “If anything happens to my son, I swear I will kill you with my own bare hands.” She hissed at me.

“I’m going to have to go home to talk to my parents.” She wiped her tears.

“You are not going anywhere until we are married.” I stated. “I don’t trust you not to run as soon as you leave this apartment.

“My father is sick and I take him to the hospital! Where would I run to?!” She yelled at me.

“I will make arrangements for that, have you not been listening to anything I said! This is my hotel and it’s always under surveillance, I’m pretty sure some people saw you come in here, like you said, even a crazy person would be able to see that Kai is my son.”

She bowed her head again and just sat there like that.

“Tomorrow we will get the marriage license, then we will take it from there. There is a pen and paper on the table, write down things that you will need to get comfortable in my apartment and I will have my assistant get them.

“This is not a proposal, why are you calling it a proposal, you are not giving me a choice to make my own decision.” She said quietly. She was still sitting with her head bowed.

I walked to the door and unlocked it, she looked up at me then got up and walked out of my office.

Soraya’s POV

I couldn’t believe what had just happened, so now I was being held against my will, my son and I were prisoners in his home.

John met me in the lounge to show me where I would be sleeping, I looked around the room and sighed. I walked out to find the guest room where Kai was sleeping, I got into bed and cuddled his little body.

Xander thought that he could bribe Kai with material things, all Kai had to do was ask for something and Xander would have one of his employees go out there and look for it, I had tried so hard to make sure Kai learned that he had to work for certain things in life, he had to earn them, they were not just given like Xander was instilling into him. Kai and I had been stuck in Xander’s apartment for two days, I had called my parents and had to lie to them telling them that Xander had arranged for us to stay with him for a few days just so he could get to know Kai but we would be home soon.

Kai was only too happy to spend a few more extra days with his ‘dad’ as he now called him, he went swimming daily, got to pick out food that the chef would prepare exclusively for him, had a

game room all to himself, all the employees called him master Kai and when Xander was not working, they were together laughing and bonding.

I had to find a way to get out of here, all the doors that led out of the apartment needed an access code and I'd found out from John that the access codes didn't stay the same, once you used one it became useless and another one was generated but only Xander, John and Simon had access. I had only seen three cleaners, John the butler, the chef and his assistant as well as Simon who was the driver and head of security. I had been put in a guest room close to Kai's room but from day one I preferred to be in the same room as my son at all times. I didn't trust Xander not to whisk him away when I wasn't looking.

The first night we slept at the apartment, Simon and Xander's assistant had been sent to get us toiletries and some clothes. It was so unnerving how they had known both Kai and I's clothing and shoe sizes and obviously because money was no issue, the clothes were extravagant and expensive.

Xander had been going in and out of the of the apartment for work but he spent time with Kai at breakfast and supper. The thought to use my phone to call the cops to tell them that I had been kidnapped had crossed my mind but he probably had people there working for him, isn't that what mob bosses usually did? He had somehow gotten a marriage license without me being present at all.

This morning he had announced that he had a meeting downstairs but he would be back up to take Kai and I to my parents so that I could introduce him. The audacity of this man never ceased to amaze me. "Either that or I go there by myself and tell them what's what, I don't think you want that." He had said so cockily to me just as he was leaving.

I was sitting in the lounge flipping through the same magazine I could never seem to finish reading, Kai was in the pool while John supervised him. I was just about to doze off when the elevator doors opened and a tall blonde woman walked in like she owned the place. She looked around as if she had expected someone to meet her at the door, she frowned and looked around and then spotted me sitting by the sofa.

"You over there." She pointed at me. "Is this what you do when your master is not around? Just laze around instead of working? And why are you not wearing a uniform? Where is John?" Her voice sounded so pompous and arrogant. She looked like an exotic model, but not the typical kind because her bust was average size, she looked like she was around 6'2 tall. Her blonde hair was bone straight and long. She wore a pair of long red pant suit with a white strappy silk top and red 6 inch solid heel push ins. What bothered me were her lips, it was pretty clear she had gotten a lip filler to make them look fuller.

"Uhhh, excuse me?" I said slowly.

"You are excused, get me a drink first though. A martini, John knows how I like it. Where is he...?" She asked but she spotted him on the balcony as he was laughing at something Kai did.

John had seemed to take so quickly to Kai as Kai had also taken to him in these past few days. Anyone who saw them would have thought they had known each other for a long time.

“Who’s brat is that outside? What is going on here?! Is this what you all do when your master is away?” She frowned and walked towards the balcony. I got up and followed her.

“John! What are you doing out here? Who is this ki...” she didn’t finish her sentence as she looked at Kai. Her mouth hung open like she had just witnessed something horrific.

“Mommy, John is going to help me build a fort in the game room later on.” Kai announced as he saw me behind this woman. He grinned at me but then he tilted his head slightly and frowned at her.

“Miss Leticia.” John’s stance changed into a professional one as he acknowledged her. “Is Master Xander expecting you? How did you get in here?” He inquired. What was up with him calling Xander and Kai ‘master’. I rolled my eyes but I also definitely wanted to know how she got in because maybe it was the key to me getting out.

“Did he just call you mommy? What the hell is going on? John who are these people and why are they here?” She demanded.

“This is my daddy’s place.” Kai informed her.

“Kai sweetheart I think you have had enough swimming for today, time for you to take a shower.” I said.

“Wait, your daddy’s place? Xander does not have any children.” She said sounding very irritated. She looked at Kai like she viewed him to be a little nuisance then she turned to look at me.

“What did you do? Go to an orphanage and pick a kid who closely resembles Xander so that you could cash in?” She laughed but it wasn’t a friendly jokey kind of laugh. “Why didn’t I think of that one before.”

I raised my brows at her in shock as John wrapped a towel around Kai and handed him his slippers. Suddenly it hit me that this was Xander’s girlfriend, this definitely was his type. I grabbed Kai’s hand and walked into the house, I didn’t want Kai to be exposed to that kind of life.

“Mommy, who is she?” Kai whispered to me.

“I think she’s daddy’s friend, straight to the shower buddy.” I said to him as I led him towards the stairs.

“John seeing that you are no longer occupied, make me a drink. You know what I like and how I like it.” I heard her say as we went up the stairs.

As soon as I had finished making sure Kai was clean and dressed. I noticed that he was sleepy.

“Honey it’s nap time okay?”

“No, I want to build my fort.” He argued

“Why don’t you take a nap then when you wake up, after lunch you can build the fort, daddy will be home too.” I promised him.

“Okay.” He said as he yawned. It didn’t take him long to fall asleep after I tucked him in.

Downstairs, ‘Miss Leticia’ was lounging on the sofa sipping on what looked like was her third glass of martini. She looked at me as I began to pick up crayons and colouring books and put them on the table.

“Madam, please let me.” John said as he took them from the table and he started to round up some toys on the floor as well.”

“Madam?” Leticia scoffed. “So you are gunning for the title huh? News flash sweetheart, that title is mine.” She looked me up and down. “So what do they call you anyway?”

At that moment the elevator doors opened, Xander, Hector and Stacy walked in.

“Raya.” Stacy smiled and walked towards me. She hugged me tightly. “So good to see you.” She said.

“Hello Soraya.” Hector smiled at me saying my name in that heavy accent that he and Xander had, it always sounded so much better when it rolled off Xander’s tongue though. “It’s been what six years?” He walked forward to hug me, I smiled at him.

“It has been.” I blushed.

Xander cleared his throat and scowled at Hector who let go of me. Everyone noticed Leticia lounging on the sofa. I could have sworn I saw a flash of annoyance on Xander’s face.

“Where is Kai?” He asked.

“Upstairs taking a nap.” I said.

“Aah man I wanted to meet the little dude.” Hector said.

Leticia stood up and walked towards Xander. “Baby, gosh I missed you.” She said and she put her hands around his neck and kissed him. He didn’t pull away. I guess Leticia was right, she was the madam. Something in me felt so belittled when he kissed her back. She smiled into the kiss and then pulled away to see if I was watching. Stacy and Hector looked so uncomfortable.

“I thought I told you that you had to go back to California.” He said to her a little sternly.

“Yes but I’m here for you, I can’t be all the way there when my man is here.” She said.

Stacy walked up to me and linked my arm with hers. “We came here to join you for lunch.” She whispered, she pulled me towards the sofa. “I didn’t know Barbie doll was also invited.” She said loud enough for Hector to hear and she sneered at him playfully. He raised his shoulders to show that he had no idea what was going on too.

Xander unhooked Leticia’s arms from around his neck and took a step away from her. “John will you arrange for some drinks for everyone and proceed to tell the chef that I have arrived. Is the dining room set like I asked?” he said.

“Yes master Xander.” John proceeded to take our drink orders then we headed to a very big dining area. Xander sat at the head of the table with Stacy and Hector to his right which left the two seats to the left. Leticia made sure that she got the seat next to Xander. Who ever had set the table had forgotten to remove Kai’s small milk glass that was placed for him with every meal, that’s where he was meant to sit before Miss thing showed up. One of the waiters scrambled to remove the glass quickly.

Two waiters began to serve the food right after we received our drinks.

“So Soraya where have you been hiding yourself all this time?” Hector smiled. “Stacy would have loved to have you as her maid of honor at our wedding.

“Oh my gosh! You know who I had to ask? You owe me big time Raya. I had to go with my cousin Vicky, the entire time I just wanted to kill her. It’s a good thing Hector had gotten me the best wedding planner in Cali.” They both laughed, their laughs were so infectious that I laughed too. I loved the way they seemed to be one, holding hands at times and looking at each other like they had to always be near each other. I was soo happy for Stacy. Hector couldn’t have been anymore different from his cousin, he was just as tall as Xander but his hair was short straight blonde and was in a fashionable mens hair cut, he had hazel eyes that were more on the greenish side. He had the same dimples like Xander and Kai with a very handsome friendly smile unlike his cousin, he looked like he spent some time at the gym. He was so affectionate with Stacy and she looked so happy and free around him.

“She can’t have been that bad.” I said and I got a little squeal from Stacy as an indication that it was bad and we cracked up like old times. I started to relax and feel comfortable. I felt Xander’s eyes on me and I looked at him but quickly looked at my plate and took a bite of my food. The food was so delicious that I had to close my eyes and sigh in appreciation.

“This sea bass is amazing.” I smiled.

“It’s called branzino, one of the best seafood dishes to have in Greece.” Hector said cheerfully. “The lemon oil sauce brings the whole thing together.”

“It definitely does.” Stacy agreed.

“Oh yes, to answer your question I was based in New York, working for a small law firm.” I remembered that Hector had asked me a question. “Nothing interesting to tell really.”

“So exactly when did you have your son? I mean baby did you get a DNA test? These days women are so crafty you know.” Leticia butted in.

There was silence all around, Xander said nothing. He carried on eating like nothing had been said. Stacy decided to speak up, “Not everybody at this table is here to collect a check Leticia unlike you.”

“Yeah but why wait this long to tell Xander that he has a son? Clearly she wants something, you wanted to wait to make sure he would be an heir.” She glared at me. Stacy was about to speak again when I raised my hand to stop her.

“I don’t see how that’s any of your concern.” I put my cutlery down and stared at her. “I don’t see the need to explain myself to you, when Xander and I had sex all those years ago I don’t quite recall that there was a third party involved. Do you baby?” I turned to Xander and used the same irritating tone she used on him when she spoke to him. He looked like he was trying really hard not to laugh, he looked amused as he shook his head to my question. Stacy was taking a sip of her drink and she splattered and coughed while she laughed. She quickly composed herself. Hector looked at Xander trying really hard not to laugh as well.

“So if you are done trying to make a fool of yourself, I would suggest you shut up if you don’t have anything meaningful to add to this light conversation. I know it’s difficult for you to use that puny little brain of yours to think but really you don’t have to force it, just eat your food.” I said and smiled at her feigning politeness.

“Are you going to let her speak to me like that?” She turned to Xander.

“Leticia just eat your food.” He said quietly. He looked at me with so much intrigue but I looked down at my food.

The rest of lunch was just Stacy and I catching up, Hector asking questions about Kai and Xander just watching us quietly while Leticia tried to get his attention by caressing his arms.

Xander’s POV

While we sat at the table, I watched my angel talk to Stacy and Hector with so much ease, she smiled and laughed genuinely, it reminded me of the night at the club. She had been so shy but as time went by she became so comfortable with me. I remembered how she talked about her passions and dreams, why she chose law.

Leticia had tried to cause a little drama as we ate, I clenched my jaw trying to control my anger but before I could say anything Stacy spoke up. Leticia tried to embarrass my angel but as it

turned out Soraya was not as timid as she looked. She put Leticia in her place and it made me so proud, I kept thinking that my mother would definitely approve of her. She didn't let anybody walk all over her.

After dinner I arranged for Simon to take Leticia back to her hotel. I walked her out only to warn her. "If you don't get on a plane and go back to California, you will have to pay for your own hotel expenses, you are not to come back to my apartment you hear me?"

She pouted her lips and tried to snake her arms around my neck. I caught her hands and pushed them down.

"Why are you treating me like I'm garbage when all I have done is willingly give myself to you. This whore comes into your life with a little boy who slightly looks like you and you don't find it weird? She's scheming you and trying to pawn off her brat on to you."

"I grabbed her by the neck trying to control my anger, "watch how you talk about my fiancé and my son, that woman is about to be my wife and I will not tolerate you talking like that about her, the only whore I see here is you. You have been warned Leticia, go back to California, you were just a fuck mate and I've grown tired of you."

She looked shocked but she pushed my hand from her neck. "You won't get away with treating me like shit!" she walked off. I signalled for Simon to come closer.

"The next time you let that thing into my apartment you will find yourself looking for employment elsewhere. Make sure she fucking gets on a plane, understood?" I instructed him.

"Yes boss." He took off, grabbing her by the arm and dragging her into the elevator.

I went back into the apartment, Everyone was in the lounge, Kai was awake and sitting on Hector's lap. Everyone was laughing at something he had said.

"Daddy!" He jumped off and came running to me. All the anger seeped out of me as I picked him up and tickled him. His giggles filled the entire room making everyone laugh.

"Did you have a good nap?" I asked him as I walked to one of the empty sofas.

"Yes, are we still going to build my fort? Uncle Hector promised to help." He grinned.

"Of course, but you have to eat your lunch first." I signalled for John to take him into the kitchen.

"You are definitely a different person when you are with Kai." Stacy commented.

"It's a miracle, someone has power over the powerful Xander Adamos." Hector joked and they laughed. My angel was reserved though, it was like she was still angry about Leticia. She looked up at me and didn't smile. I thought I saw a sad look on her face but she looked away.

Chapter 14 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

“Raya I cannot believe that you are a mom, it's incredible hey, and Kai is so precious.” Stacy smiled at me as we sat on the loungers by the pool area. The men had gone down to the game room to help Kai build the fort. “I think that Hector is quite taken with him, I wouldn't be surprised if he declared that we are ready for a baby.” She rolled her eyes making me chuckle.

“When I found out that I was pregnant I think I was so terrified, I felt like I wasn't ready but the moment the nurses put Kai in my arms I forgot all about my fears. Nothing else mattered.” I sighed and smiled.

“Between Xander, Hector and his grandmothers, I don't know who will spoil him the most. Xander's mother will be so overjoyed.” She said.

My facial expression must have changed because she frowned at me in question. “Do you know what this family does Stacey?”

“You mean the fact that Xander is the head of this mafia family? I had to accept it Raya because I love Hector.”

“So you are okay with the fact that your husband does bad things probably to innocent people? What is it that they do? Is it drugs? Pushing women into prostitution?” I couldn't help but sound snarky and rude about it.

“It's nothing like that, I can't explain it to you, you will have to ask Xander about it.”

“I don't want to ask him, I'm asking you. You know he's bullying me into marrying him, he's threatened to take Kai away from me. I know what the law does for people with bottomless pockets of money, I might work in corporate but I know a few things about family law.”

“I understand your frustration but it's for your own protection Raya. You have no idea how dangerous...”

“His enemies are? Yeah I keep hearing that. I came back home to take care of my parents, not join some criminal family. He is the one that puts our lives at risk and why would I want to be with a ruthless arrogant man that brings bimbos around his son. I mean am I supposed to never

fall in love and just stay in a loveless marriage?" I said trying really hard to make her understand like she could get me out of this situation, reality was that she couldn't. No one could.

"You loved him once, are you telling me all those feelings are gone? I see the way he looks at you, the way you look at each other. You still love each other." She said which shocked me.

"Xander doesn't love me, he never loved me. You must have really terrible memory because I told you what happened between us was a one night stand, he was quick to remind me of that" I reminded her.

"Raya a few months after you left for New York, Xander came looking for you. He had me approach your parents about where you were but they wouldn't tell me. He searched a lot of law firms databases looking for you but you were not employed at any of them. I started to assume that maybe you lied about find a job in New York and I didn't understand why." She looked sad.

"It was probably to check that I wasn't pregnant, he told me the other day that he knew that the condom we used broke but He kept it to himself." I rolled my eyes.

"What? For real? Look Raya, I don't know about all that but what I do know is that Xander has been through so much, I think he is just sad, that's why he acts like he doesn't care but he cares about you." She tried to convince me.

"Is that why he had his tongue jammed down Leticia's throat?"

"Leticia is...Leticia." She rolled her eyes. "I guess you had to leave for him to realise that he cares for you. He drinks a lot hey, it's like he's trying to find something in every rock bottom. There's a lot of things I cannot tell you Raya, Xander has to tell you himself but this family is good and loving. My mother in law is the best and wait until you meet your mother in law, Kai will never want for anything."

"But he was never lacking anything." Now I have put his life in danger." I couldn't help but worry.

"Everything will be fine, I know he hurt you all those years ago but you both have another chance to get it right this time and you have a cute little bundle of joy bringing you together. Give him a chance, you don't know how bad he has wanted a family Raya." She looked so concerned and sad like she was about to reveal something about Xander that I didn't know but changed her mind.

Xander's POV

Kai had fallen asleep on the sofa, he was soo energetic and always talking and laughing. I attributed that to Soraya's nurturing. She encouraged him to ask questions and she would joke around and act silly with him. Her big blue eyes would glow as she laughed at something he said or as she talked to him, her eyes drove me crazy, I would just sit there and fantasise about how

her pupils had dilated almost covering those beautiful sapphire orbs when we made love and she had been hit by pleasure waves over and over again.

Having her at the apartment without being able to touch her or be intimate with her was hard, I wanted her so badly that every night I found myself taking a cold shower just to control the urge, not that the cold showers helped because my dreams were always haunted by her angelic face, her moans and beautiful body.

I watched her brush some curls out of Kai's face affectionately. "Let me carry him to bed." I said quietly. She looked up like she had forgotten that I was in the room with them and my voice had just reminded her. I got up and picked him up gently. His head on my shoulders as I carried him upstairs. She followed behind me, when we got to his room she pulled the covers back from the bed and I lay him down. She busied herself tucking him in then she kissed his forehead.

"Thank you." She turned to face me.

"Tomorrow we can go to your parents place. We should step out and talk about it." I said to her. Her face clouded. She always had to make talking so difficult.

We walked back downstairs. "I know that your father is sick so I want to help with that, I can help."

"He's already on a treatment course." She said.

"But since you will be moving with me your mother will still need help, they can move to California with us and have full protection?"

"I don't think my parents will want to leave peaceful Phoenix for California. Why is it that people's lives must change to suit your needs, to accommodate you! Did it ever cross your mind that it might be a strain for them!" She snapped.

"I am doing this for everyone's safety!" I growled at her. Usually my temper had the required effect on people. They were too scared of me and never argued back but not Soraya, she was so defiant. I just wanted to carry her upstairs to my room and punish her for it, the kind of punishment that would have her begging me to give her release. For a moment I pictured her with her hands bound on my bed wearing nothing but a white silk night dress. I clenched my jaw. I closed my eyes to get rid of the image, when I opened them she was looking at me curiously as if she was questioning where my mind had just went. I relaxed my voice and spoke calmly. "This is for everyone's safety."

"It's for your own selfish needs! Just like the selfish need to have your mistress up in here where your son can see." She hissed at me. "I'm not going to marry you! You might as well tear up that marriage license."

"I guess you can go back to your parents house then." I said to her.

“I’m not going anywhere without my son!”

“If you are so upset about Leticia, that can be fixed. She leaves my bed and I have you.” I said looking her dead in the eyes.

Her eyes threw daggers at me. “You wish!”

“Don’t you get lonely at night angel, don’t you crave for my touch.” I asked, watching her breath halt as her cheeks turned red. “Remember when you whispered in my ear that you wanted me just as badly as I had wanted you..”

“Stop talking! I’m not like one of your little tramps that you can just summon when you want to scratch your itch.”

I walked towards her, and she glared at me. “How long has it been since you have been touched, don’t tell me. The thought of another man touching you is enough to make me want to kill” I said as I went even closer to her. Slowly she started to back away only to be trapped between me and the coffee table.

“I’m not your property Xander, if I want to have another man touch me and please me, I will do just that.”

“And I won’t be held responsible for what I might do to the man who touches you.” I said to her, my voice low and threatening. My hand went up and my fingers grabbed her chin gently, she stood frozen to the spot as my fingers traveled down her neck, slowly tracing up and down, her eyes closed and lips parted just a little. My hand closed around her neck and her breath caught.

“In fact I want to kill every man who has touched you after me.” I leaned forward and whispered in her ear. Without thinking I went in for a kiss, her hands went up to push me away but it was like she wasn’t even trying to. A moan escaped her lips and her arms dropped to the side.

Soraya POV

This man infuriated me and turned me on at the same time. The way he looked at me was enough to wet my underwear. As he carried on kissing me, I gave him entry and slowly his tongue slid into my mouth. So many memories came flooding into mind as we kissed. For a moment I forgot how angry I was then I remembered that just this afternoon he had been kissing another woman. I tugged at his bottom lip and pressed my teeth down to bite him then pulled away as he composed himself.

He cursed under his breath and wiped the little bit of blood that I had drawn, I took the opportunity to free myself and walk towards the stairs. “Im pretty sure Leticia wont mind finishing where we left off.” I said then ran upstairs. I went into Kai’s room and locked the door behind me. I didn’t feel threatened at all, I was irritated because even after watching him kiss that stupid bimbo Leticia, I still wanted him. My body craved his touch when he came closer to

me. The way he smelled was intoxicating, his coy sexy smile drove me into some sort of frenzy. I just wanted him to carry me up to his room and make love to me all night.

I sighed and sank to the floor, sitting against the door and hugging my knees to my body. How could I dislike and like this man at the same time. I could still feel the shame from when he took out his wallet and counted the bills to pay me for sex all those years ago. Every time a man had approached me and wanted to take me out to dinner or date me, fear would creep into me that they would hurt me the way Xander had, made me feel so cheap the way he had. So I never agreed to any dates, all I ever focussed on was my son and work.

I thought about my parents and how I would explain the fact that I would be getting married to Xander, I sighed heavily. If it was for Kai's safety then it seemed I had no choice, I also couldn't let Xander take him away from me. I knew Xander would deliver on his threat and take Kai away. So tomorrow I would have to put on my best act to convince my parents that spending these past few days with Xander had rekindled our non existent relationship and we were so much in love.

Chapter 14

Chapter 15 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

I had been drinking downstairs after Soraya ran upstairs, I smiled as I thought about the kiss we shared. It might have not ended how I had hoped it would but it revealed to me that she yearned for me just as much as I wanted her.

I poured myself another glass of whiskey then walked up to my room. After taking a shower I lay in bed, before I knew it I was out.

When I opened my eyes again I was in a car, telling my driver to drive faster. We were late for an appointment, I had never run late for these specific appointments. I wanted to be apart of the wonderful experience of watching my son grow in his mother's womb. I wanted to see his face on the monitor as they did the ultra sound. I swore under my breath as I checked the time.

A few moments later I arrived at the medical facility where my wife's doctor practised. Hera's security detail was waiting in a car across from the building. I walked over to where the car was parked to let them know I had arrived, something was very wrong. I could smell the sickeningly dry sweet metallic scent of blood as I got closer, the window to the driver side was open and his throat was slit. I didn't even bother checking the rest of the men, I took off running in the

direction of the building, when I walked in all I could see was blood, the security detail by the reception were all dead, the receptionist, the other patients waiting. My heart began to beat fast, I did not want to accept what my mind already knew. She was either taken or dead. More dead people on the stairs to the second floor, I opened up the rooms one by one and all I saw was dead bodies. Then finally, there was one more room. I hesitated to open it, as I opened it I prayed that kidnapping was far better than death. Kidnapping meant I could find her. But there she was...laying on the floor next to a patient gown. Her hands were cradled around her stomach protectively. I walked closer to her, her doctor was laying next to her. I covered my mouth in shock as I knelt near her, before I even checked her pulse I knew she was gone. She had stab wounds everywhere including her stomach, blood all over her clothes and her throat was slit so viciously. I called out her name over and over again as a sob escaped my lips, I wept over her dead body. "Hera wake up, you can't leave me, Hera please my love wake up." I would find them, and kill each and everyone of those bastards even if it took me a lifetime. I looked at her sweet face slowly caressing her blood stained hair out of her face but that wasn't Hera's face. It was Soraya's, for a moment I couldn't breathe. "Angel? No, no, no you have to wake up. Where's Kai? Soraya wake up!"

Soraya's POV

It was the middle of the night, I was thirsty and the water bottle on my night stand was empty, I put on my slippers and walked out of the room to go downstairs to the kitchen. That's when I heard the faint yelling from the room down the passage, that was Xander's room. I walked over to his door and leaned against the door, and there it was again, the yelling.

"Hera wake up, you can't leave me. Hera, Hera."

Was he talking on the phone, I knocked gently on the door but there was no answer. Just more yelling for Hera. I slowly opened the door, the room was dark but there was a faint light from the the thick glass window. It was the moonlight. I could see Xander was laying on the bed, chest bare in just his sleeping pants, he looked like he was sleeping but he was talking. I moved closer to the bed. He was dreaming, it must have been a bad dream. Sweat drenched his chest and his face.

And then suddenly it was me that he was calling for, "Angel? No, no, no you have to wake up. Where's Kai? Soraya wake up!" I reached out for him and gently shook him.

"Xander, wake up. You are having a nightmare." I whispered softly I whispered again but a little more audible this time, he flinched then his eyes opened. As soon as they did, he grabbed me and pushed me over him and I landed on my back on the bed, I yelped as he restricted my movement with his strong arms. It was like he was still in a trance like state. He pushed me down and held on to my chest. It felt like a ton of bricks were on me, I began to choke as I called out louder for him to wake up. I wriggled as strongly as I could. My fingers clawing at his arms then suddenly he snapped out of it.

"Angel? You're alive, he said and he pulled me into his arms, crushing me into his sweaty chest tightly." I was confused as I choked and splattered.

“I am so sorry my angel.” His expression looked pained “I am so sorry, you’re safe now.” I wriggled out of the bear hug and tried to sit up on the bed as I tried to calm my shaking body. What had just happened, why did he look so terrified?

“Xander you were having a nightmare, are you okay?.” I asked softly. He looked into my eyes, I suddenly couldn’t read his expressionless face. He looked away and got up from the bed, reached for his cell and dialled a number then started speaking rapidly and harshly in Greek. It was like he was barking out instructions.

“Make sure you double check the perimeters and report back” he finished the call and hung up.

“Xander?” I tried again to talk to him.

“You can go back to sleep, what were you doing up?” He frowned.

“I was thirsty and needed some water, on my way to the kitchen I heard you. Are you sure that you are okay?”

“I am fine, go back to sleep angel.” And just like that he got up and went to open his bedroom door wide for me. For a moment he looked bothered but his face went into ‘I’m in control mode.’

“I will just check on Kai.” He said as he walked me back to the room. “John will bring you the water.”

“It’s late in the middle of the night.” I protested.

“He is paid to work anytime of the day, he will bring the water.” He walked over to the bed and looked at Kai’s sleeping face. His face softened as he bent over to kiss him on the forehead.

“Soraya I know you think I’m some kind of monster for keeping you here but I just want you to be safe.” He looked pained as he said this. “Goodnight.” And just like that he walked out of the room.

Was the dream about Kai and myself? Who was Hera?

Xander POV

I hadn’t had a nightmare in years, it bothered me that it had come back. As I stalked up and down the balcony nursing a drink in my hand, I waited for the security team to brief me.

My phone rang. “Speak.” I ordered my head of security.

“We checked and double checked, no disturbances anywhere boss.”

“Keep on the look out and keep me updated if anything changes.” I hung up the phone. I had this uneasy feeling that something was not right. My memory worked through the dream I had,

seeing Soraya laying there like that the way Hera had been. I clenched my jaw, there was no way I'd let the same thing happen to her. I had to protect my family at all costs.

Whether Soraya liked it or not she was bound to me, If I couldn't find a way to make her see it then I'd just have to enforce my decisions onto her by using fear. My enemies would go as far as using her parents to get to me... Whether she liked it or not, I had to do what I had to do.

Soraya's POV

The next morning, I got up and got ready for the day, I let Kai sleep in a little. I was in my room looking through my closet of new clothes. I took out a blush floral detailed skater dress, it was gorgeous. Who ever had picked it out had lovely taste. It sat perfectly on my body, making me look way younger than my actual thirty years, the colour brought out my sapphire blue eyes. I decided the only make up I needed was mascara and a rosy pink lipstick. I took a brush and ran it through my wavy hair then put on some diamond studs. This person that had shopped for me had went as far as buying a few jewellery pieces. I had been so reluctant to wear the pieces, I told myself that I couldn't be bought by Xander but today as I dressed, I kept thinking about him and if he would like the dress on me. Then my thoughts went to his troubled sleep last night.

I got up and took out a pair of pale grey pointed toe heel pumps. They went well with the dress. I walked out to go and wake Kai up, he wasn't in his room.

As I walked downstairs I heard giggles coming from the lounge, Kai was on his father's lap talking his little heart out. My heart lurched as I watched them, Xander chuckled at something Kai said. The evidence of last night's events were not imprinted on his face, he looked calm and relaxed.

"There you are." I smiled at them. They both looked my direction. "Good morning Xander."

He watched me as I walked towards them, his eyes getting dark as he looked me up and down. "Good morning angel." He said in a hoarse voice.

"Mommy you look really pretty." Kai smiled at me.

"Thank you my darling, it's time for your bath, we are going to go and see grandma and grandpa today." I informed him.

"I have asked for one of the helpers to get him ready and give him his breakfast this morning. You and I have somewhere to be this morning."

"I'm not leaving my son with strangers." I said quietly.

"He will be with John. This place here is safe, I have taken measures this morning, upped security and made sure they are all vigilant. No one can come in or out, I restricted access to just myself and John. We won't take too long."

John came out of nowhere and walked up to us. "Come along with me little one, we will make sure he gets ready for when you come back Madam." He smiled at me.

Kai jumped of his dad's lap and hugged my waist then went to take John's held out hand.

"Behave for me okay sweetie." I called out as they walked up the stairs. "You are so good with him, he completely adores you." I turned to Xander.

"I'm not a total heartless monster like you seem to think you know." He commented softly.

"Well unfortunately you have left me with just bad references to go by." I commented. "Where are we off to?"

"City Hall, to get married." He said nonchalantly like it was just some random news and people usually just woke up and decided to go and get hitched.

"Wait what? Today? They don't even open today." I said.

"They open for me, don't worry you look perfect, beautiful as always. Like an angel." He said.

"Xander..." I was about to speak but he cut me off.

"I know, you don't want me to call you angel." He grinned at me. That smile just took my breath away.

"No, that's not it. Xander can't we just raise him without the marriage, I mean we don't love each other." I said in a panic.

"You are the mother of my only child, I'm not letting him grow up in a broken family." He said rashly. "Before I forget," he took a velvet box out of his pocket and took out a ring. "You have to put this on."

"Can we just think about this?" I tried to reason with him as I looked at the ring, it was gorgeous. A stunning double halo cushion cut with a total of round diamond detail in split shank french pave setting that surrounded the cushion cut diamond center.

"I have done all the thinking, If you don't want to be in a marriage then how will you see Kai everyday because he will stay where I stay." He said as a matter of fact.

I sighed, "You really want to take my son away from me? And you say you are not a monster, he needs me." I hissed at him.

"I'm not taking him away, I am giving you an option to stay with him while I keep him safe and protected" he walked towards me, gently took my hand while he looked me in the eyes and placed the ring on my finger. "I am keeping his mother safe as well. Lets get going, we will get breakfast downstairs before we leave." He said.

Chapter 16 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

When we got to City Hall, Stacy and Hector were waiting for us. Stacy had a bridal bouquet in her hands and the colours coincidentally matched my dress. Beautiful white and pink roses as well as a mixture of pink peonies.

“We are your witnesses.” Stacy smiled. “Raya we are going to be sisters in law.” She grinned.

“This is not how I pictured my wedding day.” I said to her.”

“Shotgun wedding for now, but you and I will plan a wedding to rival all weddings as soon as you are settled.” She whispered. The men were talking to the officiant. She eyed me up and down, you look gorgeous, and that ring! My word! He clearly has good taste.” She said distracted by the blinding heavy ring on my finger.

“Stacy? Who’s Hera?” I asked suddenly. Her eyes widened.

“How do you know about Hera?” She asked cautiously.

“I need to know what I’m getting myself into please. Who is Hera?”

She was married to Xander, that’s all I can say.” She pursed her lips. “Don’t make me say anymore please. He has to tell you about it himself.”

“Stacy clearly you know more, I really need to know for goodness sake.” I said in a hushed tone.

“All I can say is that ever since Hera, the only time that Xander has ever been himself is the day he met you Raya. Hector told me this. Now please let’s stop talking about it, I don’t want to betray my husband’s trust.” She said as she placed the bouquet in my hands and pulled me gently in the direction of where the men stood.

As I stood there next to a man I knew nothing about, looking at him as he looked at me, I slowly repeated the words that were said to me, Hector took out a box that had wedding bands from his pocket and gave it to the officiant who opened it and offered us the rings to give to one another. My wedding band matched my engagement ring, Xander’s was a a white gold trinity wedding band. When we were both done reciting the given vows, the officiant smiled at us and said “I now pronounce you husband and wife, Mr and Mrs Adamos. You may kiss your bride.”

And there it was, the awkward moment that I had not been looking forward to... I thought, we both looked at each other then Hector spoke out. "I'm sure you guys have not forgotten how to do this. You lean in and then you smack your lips together." He joked. Stacy giggled and clapped her hands in excitement. Xander took a step closer to me, leaned in and cupped my face, I automatically closed my eyes as his lips touched mine, the kiss was so gentle, it made me feel so giddy, I found my lips parting to allow his tongue entry.

My heart was beating wildly as our tongues explored, we both seemed to forget where we were as we carried on kissing. Oblivious to the stares around us and then suddenly the officiant chuckled and brought us back to reality. We involuntarily parted but kept looking at each other searching each other's eyes like we both wanted to confirm that we had both felt what had just happened, the electricity shooting through our bodies, emitting so much warmth and desire. I wanted to kiss him again but I held back, I think he noticed and he smiled at me and pecked my lips again before we turned to Hector and Stacy.

"Congratulations!" They both chorused at the same time and laughed.

"I think Kai should have been here." I said.

"He will be at the big wedding in Greece." Stacy grinned.

We had picked Kai up from the hotel apartment and drove to my parents house, I had told them the day before that we would be coming over with guests. Hector and Stacy tailed us in their car. There was a security car in front of us and another right behind Hector's car. I was so nervous as to what my parents would say, especially my mother. What would they think of these many men escorting us to the house, the rushed marriage that I would have to tell them about. I kept thinking maybe it would be better to just tell them that Xander and I were just dating...

"I think I need to take of the rings and just talk to them before they see them you know." I said to Xander as he navigated through the streets.

"What's done is done, I would have loved to do it traditionally and ask for your hand in marriage but you made it difficult." He said quietly.

"Difficult? You didn't give me a choice." I retorted but he ignored me which made me sigh.

Kai had been so excited when we told him asking if that meant we would live together forever.

"Mom, dad? We are here." I said as I opened the door.

"We are in the lounge honey." My mom called out. I quickly took of my rings and placed them in the bag, ignoring Xander's light growl.

Kai took off running. "Grandma, grandpa. I missed you." He said. The four of us walked in. My dad sat in a recliner chair with my mom sitting next to him on a leather ottoman. He looked like

he was experiencing a day from hell but he smiled when he saw me. Kai sat next to my father on the recliner, hugging him tightly.

“Daddy, are you okay.” I rushed to him feeling so guilty that I’d been cooped up in a penthouse when my father was not doing so well.

“I am okay sweetheart, just one of those days you know.” He smiled. “Stop worrying. Introduce your guests.” He said.

“Uhhh, mom, dad, this is Xander Adamos. He is Kai’s father. You remember Stacy, and this is her husband Hector Adamos, he is Xander’s cousin. These are my parents, Matthew and Alessandra Eaton.

“The men shook my parent’s hands before they sat down, Hector and Stacy on a two seater and Xander on a three seater. I was still standing when Kai got off grabbed my hand and ran to Xander, he got on his lap. It forced me to sit right next to Xander who smiled at Kai and kissed his forehead affectionately.

“Stacy, it’s good to see you, you have grown into a beautiful woman.” My mother said and my dad agreed. “And congratulations honey.”

“Thank you.” She smiled. “It’s so lovely to be back here. I have such good memories of this place.”

“Mommy can I show daddy my robotics game?” Kai looked at me.

“In a little while honey but I’m going to need you to go upstairs for a while okay, why don’t you go and draw daddy a picture then when we are done here we can show him all of the paintings you did with grandma?” I asked.

“Okay, can I use one of my new sketch books?” He grinned.

“Yes, it should be on the shelves.” I nodded. He took off as everyone smiled at him.

“Always with the running.” I said and laughed nervously.

“Mom, dad, I have something to say.” I said to them suddenly feeling so anxious. “Uhhh I...I...” I said as I stuttered a little and blushed.

“I wanted to introduce Xander, he has taken full responsibility for Kai and wants to be involved in his life.” I said as they watched me quietly as I chose my words carefully. “And he asked me to marry him.” I said quickly.

“Just like that?” My mother asked. “A few days together and you want to get married when you couldn’t sort out whatever issues you had years ago before Kai was born?” My dad put his hand on her arm.

“My love, give them a chance to speak.” He said gently.

“I understand where you are coming from Mrs Eaton.” Xander spoke up causing me to look at him. “I care about your daughter and we are trying to sort through our differences. I wish she had told me that she was pregnant, maybe things might have gone differently then.” He said.

“Caring and love are not the same thing Xander, I definitely do not want to give my daughter to a man that just tells me he cares for my daughter. Marriage is build on a foundation of love amongst many other things. But the most important thing is love son.” My dad looked directly at Xander.

“I understand that Mr Eaton, I do love her.” I searched his face as he said this. He sounded so sincere, how could he say that with a straight face if he didn’t mean it. He turned to face me and took my hand, “Your daughter and grandson are the only things that matter in my life and I would do anything to protect them and keep them safe and...I don’t want to start a relationship with you based on lies, Soraya and I got married today.”

My mother gasped but my father calmly looked at me. “Sweetheart is this what you want? Why the rush?”

“Yes daddy, it was long over due.” I said without hesitation, if I hesitated they would know that something was up. “In fact dad, Xander wants to help with your medical situation, there is a drug trial that he has gotten you a space in. The results are very good, promising.” I said.

“This is not about me Soraya, you can’t buy my agreement son, all I care about is my daughter’s happiness and yes you said you would do anything to protect her but what about anything to make sure she is happy?”

“Mr and Mrs Eaton I know this may seem like it’s all going too fast but they love each other. I have seen this.” Stacy spoke up. “From the moment they laid eyes on each other.”

“Well then what’s done is done and I’m happy for the both of you.” My father said. “As long as this is what you want for both you and Kai sweetheart.”

I took the rings out of my bag, I was about to put them back on my finger when Xander took them from me and slid them in himself.

“Soraya, are you doing this for you or for Kai baby?” My mom asked me.

“It’s for the both of us momma, please accept him.” I said as I put my hand on Xander’s arm. He leaned in and kissed me on the forehead.

“I guess congratulations are in order and welcome to the family.” My mom said and they smiled. She got up to hug them all. “I have prepared lunch, if you could just help me in the kitchen, the dining table is already prepared. Stacy, you can bring out the refreshments.

Stacy went with my mom to the kitchen while the men sat with my dad, I quickly went up to get Kai then went back to assist. My mother was quite impressed to hear Hector say grace at the table before we ate.

The conversation became light, I noticed my dad and Xander were getting along so well, I watched both the Adamos men charm my parents. Hector was a total foodie, he complimented my mother on her cooking. She had cooked a Brazilian dish called galinhada which was a one pot Sefton rice with chicken that was so deliciously glazed, she served it with a colourful vegan cobb salad.” My mom smiled appreciatively that he was enjoying every bite. My mother also brought out her special potent home made white wine. By the time lunch was over, she had opened four bottles of wine.

I heard Xander explain again to my dad that as his father in law he wanted to show his appreciation and would love it if they moved closer to where we would be staying, he explained that he would hate having to take Kai away from them and the program he had gotten my father into was in Greece. They could maybe go there for a year and relax. How smooth! My parents liked the idea of traveling, my mom cooed that it was on her bucket list.

They also got to see how Kai interacted with Xander and how close the two had grown in just a few days which was so endearing.

I could not believe how this lunch had gone, we looked like a normal functioning family. As we got ready to leave, Xander arranged to pick my father up for his next appointment at the hospital to relieve my mom. Stacy and I dashed upstairs to pack a couple of things for Kai and myself before we headed out.

Chapter 16

Chapter 17 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

Sharing a meal with Soraya's parents had been very interesting, listening to them narrate stories about a young determined Soraya made me think that as much as Kai looked like me, he definitely had his mother's spirit.

When we got to the Hotel, I carried Kai to his room and tucked him in before walking to find Soraya. She was sitting on the couch with her shoes off. I went to sit next to her. Automatically I picked up her feet and put them on my lap. She looked startled but I just smiled at her.

“What are you doing?” She asked.

Massaging my wife’s feet. You have such beautiful toes, your feet are tiny but perfect.” She blushed and bit her lower lip when I said this. I could feel my erection start.

“I’d say your parents actually like me.” I said to her with a grin trying to ignore what was happening in my pants.

“I didn’t feel comfortable with lying to them.” She commented and sighed with what seemed like pleasure when I gently tugged at one of her big toes.

“I didn’t lie to them. I will do anything and everything to make sure you and Kai are protected and safe.” My hand slowly trailed up her leg.

“Xander, this is just a contract marriage.” She said, her breath catching.

“Aren’t all marriages?” My voice deepened as I caressed her knees.

“You know what I mean, we can’t. This is just a marriage of convenience.”

“So you are telling me that on our wedding night, you are choosing to sleep in your bed alone?” My hand continued its journey to her thighs and hips. “Anybody ever tell you that you have a very beautiful body, your shapely curves... so sensual.” She pursed her lips as if her sweet breath was too full for her mouth to hold. “You need this as much as I do.” I leaned over and reached for her, grabbing her by her waist and pulling her to me, guiding her legs so that she was straddling me. “When we kissed at City Hall, I wanted to bring you straight home, It drove me crazy that we still had to go and sit through lunch.”

Soraya’s POV

I looked into his eye, they had gone dark with lust. I wanted to say no but my body betrayed me. It craved more as he slid his hands down my back all the way to my ass and he grabbed and squeezed and kneaded it. His finger tips sinking into my skin making me shiver. Where had I seen this before... the club. My lips came down on his and I kissed him like he had honey dripping from his lips, tugging at his bottom lip. He groaned deeply, his mouth devouring mine his tongue so fierce yet so gentle. He stood from the couch with me still on him, my legs going around his waist and my hands around his neck.

We came up for a breath of air then his lips found my neck. He kissed and sucked on my neck, going to my ear and tugging it. I kept moaning, I was so dazed I didn’t notice we were going up the stairs until we got to his room and he locked the door behind us. He sat on the bed with me still on him and unzipped my dress.

“I think this will be more delightful with our clothes off don’t you think?” his accent was heavier than usual and his voice so deep.

I pulled it over my head and threw it down on the floor.

“God, you are gorgeous” he said, his breathing had become heavy. I blushed and continued to kiss him as I unbuttoned his shirt. It came off and I started working on getting his pants as well.

A few moments later we were both naked, I was still straddling him with my knees on the bed as he still sat on the bed, his erection stood and touched my belly. I slowly manoeuvred myself and let him slide inside me making me gasp. Before he could go way deep in I was shuddering, my hands on his shoulder I grasped them. He was looking at me with a smile on his face.

“So delicate, your senses are always so heightened.” He said. I began to move on top of him as he held my waist. I moaned with every move curling my toes. Xander was so sensuous, I wanted to scream out how much he was pleasing me as he matched my rhythm. His hands exploring all over me, biting, stroking, probing and kissing. The pleasure pulsating through me sending shockwaves all over my body. I felt that feeling building up within me, I felt like I was so high up on a rollercoaster that was about to come down, the euphoria making my heart thump in my chest, I was breathing heavily. The orgasm hit me and made me feel like I was floating but also falling then again flying going high up as I called out his name over and over. He followed next. We were left panting, he fell back on to the bed as he held on to me.

“You have to stay here with me.” He said as he tried to calm his breathing, he kissed my forehead. “If only we could stay here forever.”

I was too lost in a abyss to hear his last words, my eyes felt droopy. He got up and carried me, pulling the bed sheets aside and placing me in there. The last thing I remembered as sleep took me was him pressing his lips against mine and saying something in Greek.

“Éisai tóso téleios.”

Xander’s POV

I watched her sleep, her chest rising and falling. She was so perfect in every way. My heart felt heavy in my chest at the thought of ever losing her, it was at that moment that I realised that I really loved her, she had said she didn’t love me, had she meant it? She might have meant it but I was willing to make her fall in love with me again, I would make her fall for me again, I’d move heaven and earth for her. I tucked the sheets around her and kissed her lips again then went to my closet to look for sweatpants and a t shirt. After dressing I walked to Kai’s room to check on him, I felt like the luckiest man on earth.

I thought of Hera and how we had been so in love, at first I had been skeptical about giving her attention because I had watched her grow and play with my younger sister, I felt like I needed to be her big brother more than anything but Hera was so persistent and funny that I found myself wanting to spend so much time with her. Losing her and my son, I wanted to kill myself as well,

but not until I avenged her death. When I found the family responsible for her death, my men and I had gone in guns blazing into their estate, making sure that not one of them were left alive. It still didn't take away the pain. If someone had told me that I'd feel love again and have a family I probably would have laughed hard but here I was with a second chance at love and a family.

I went back into the the bedroom and got into bed, I inched closer to Soraya and put my arms around her. Still asleep she turned to face me and I felt her legs tangle to mine. I fell asleep within seconds.

“Soraya’s POV

My eyes opened and I stretched out my arms, this definitely was not my room and I was naked inside the sheets. Memories of last night came flooding into my head and I blushed but I was alone in bed, I froze. This reminded me of the first time Xander and I were together. I'd woken up in the morning and he had left. An inner voice tried to reason with me telling me that we were married now so it wouldn't be like last time. Yes it wouldn't be, it would be worse. He had a girlfriend and like a fool I had allowed him to take me to bed. He didn't love me, to him this was just scratching an itch. I'd have to watch him go back to her knowing that I couldn't run off like I did years ago.

Tears threatened to come out, then suddenly the door to the bathroom opened and Xander walked out wearing just sweatpants.

“Good morning angel.” He smiled. His bare chest made me blush as I thought of my hands caressing him.

“You are here.” I said stupidly.

“Yes, where else would I be?” He came and sat on the side of the bed planting a kiss on my lips.

“Uhhh I thought maybe you left for work or something.” I said not wanting to sound so pathetic and desperate.

“Hector will handle anything that needs my attention today. I'm kind of on my honeymoon you know.” He grinned wickedly. I couldn't help but smile, he leaned over and kissed me again.

“Want to take a shower with me before Kai wakes up?” He asked.

“Why not.” My anxiety gone, I'd forgotten that a moment ago I had been about to cry.

Chapter 17

Chapter 18 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

“After a steamy session in the shower, I rushed to my bedroom to dress. I decided to dress in a stone wash pair of skinny jeans with rips on the lap area. I matched it with a white satin camisol top with a pink blazer that extended extended all the way to my hips. I folded the blazer on the arms then sat down by the mirror to do my hair and make up. I ran a brush through my hair then put on the same earring studs I had on the day before.

One of the drawers by the dressing table had a box of watches in it, I held my breath as I examined them. How did anyone justify spending this much money on accessories! I quickly closed the box and shut the drawer and pulled out my own watch and bracelet in my bag, I didn't want Xander to think his money was what I was after. I looked at myself in the mirror as I rubbed my lips together to massage the gloss I'd just applied to my lips.

I felt guilty about wearing the clothes too but they looked amazing, I grabbed a pair of blush pink Saint Laurent six inch block heels, I was definitely conflicted but they matched so well with my outfit so I fought the voice in my head and put them on as I caught a glimpse of the shiny rings on my finger. When I was done I went to Kai's room but he was not in there so I headed downstairs. I found him bathed and dressed neatly.

“Mommy, mommy guess where daddy is taking us today? He ran up to me as I walked down the stairs. His grin was so big that I could not help but smile back at him as I chuckled.

“Where honey?” I asked.

“You have to guess mommy.” He said as he took my hand and led me to the couch right next to Xander. He waited for me to sit then got up and plonked himself on my lap.

“Okay but you have to give me a clue” I said looking at him then Xander who winked at me.

“Okay it's a fun place where princesses and princes live.” He jumped up and down my lap.

“Wait what? Disney world? Florida is quite far.” I said looking back at Xander. “We don't even have plane tickets booked or do you? I started to doubt my statement.

“We don't need to do that when I have my own private jet that is fuelled and ready to go. It will take us three and a half hours to get there.”

“Xander you do realise that Kai should have started school today?”

“Daddy said I wouldn’t go to my new school.” Kai butted in.

“It’s a security risk, he will start school once we are in Greece. My mother will arrange everything.” He said as a matter of fact.

“So we are just going to jet off to Florida? What about my dad’s hospital visit.”

“That’s not for another two days. We should be back by then. Stop fussing, I want to take my son to Disney world and I have the resources to do just that.” He pointed out.

“Okay.” I said as I sighed. “You are creating a monster.” I said.

Xander chuckled and pulled Kai into his arms. “He’s not a monster, are you buddy?” He tickled Kai while he pretended to growl like a monster. Kai burst into fits of laughter and started imitating his father. “But first and foremost, breakfast.”

When we got into the private jet, I was completely stunned. The interior alone screamed luxury private jet, I could not tell whether it was a Sitka Spruce, Douglas Fir, White Pine and Western Hemlock kind of wood. It had a rosewood colour with a glossy finish. The leather was a warm cream white. It felt like I had just walked into one of those movies where the protagonist of the story was a filthy rich billionaire, oh wait that was exactly what this was. Now I really wanted to know what type of businesses Xander had to have so much money like this, what kind of family dynasty was this?

“Welcome aboard, my name is Penelope and I will be your your hostess today.” One of the flight attendants came to greet us. She gestured for us to find our seats and our drink orders were taken.

After take off, Penelope took Kai to the cockpit and he spent some time with the pilots then she brought him back and put on the Avatar series for him and gave him a pair of comfy headsets. He was so engrossed that he did not notice when Xander took of my seatbelt and led me to what looked like a bedroom suite.

“You have way too much money.” I said as my eyes scanned over the room.

“I like my comforts, you should get used to this. It’s your life now.” He said as if he had noticed my hesitations with accepting it, walking to the door and locking it then pulled me to him. His lips covered mine, my mind became hazy as I closed my eyes and kissed him back. He pulled away. “Welcome to the mile high club, agápi mou.” His voice went deep. I had no idea what it is he said but all I knew is that it made me moist between my legs.

He kissed me again but this time the kiss was more fierce. “I can’t get enough of you angel.” He said as his hands went to pull my blazer off my shoulders.

Before I new it we were both naked and on the bed. He didn’t waste anytime it was the kind of craving that needed to be satisfied right there And then. A small thought came into my mind just

before he slipped into me; we hadn't been using protection. The pleasure hit me and I moaned out loud. His hand snaked to my neck and he began to move on top of me.

I wanted him to be rough. "Harder please harder." I gasped as his thrusts became more vicious. He pressed down on the lower part of my stomach and the pleasure intensified, my moans became louder as I bit my lower lip. Then my orgasm built up making it hard for me to breathe as I was panting. Finally when I came it was like seeing a dark sky with stars that suddenly erupted lighting it over and over like someone had just lit fire works. When he came I locked him in with a kegel move that had him shuddering. He fell on top of me with his lips on my hair, kissing me then rolling over to lie next to me.

"I don't think I will ever get enough of you." He said trying to catch his breath. "That thing you did at the end, hmmm such a temptress you are!" He chuckled. I smiled and blushed.

"When your cheeks turn crimson, it makes me want to take you again and again and again. He added making me cover my face with my hands. He laughed out loud.

"Angel, when you were in New York did you have a lover? A boyfriend perhaps?" He asked making me frown.

"Why are you asking me that." I said. My mind went south quickly. Was I that inexperienced? I mean he had just complemented me but maybe it was just something he said after sex. After all the only person I'd ever slept with was him.

"I'm just curious but also the thought of you making love to someone like this, like the way we do... it infuriates me." He leaned over me and claimed my lips. His hands traveling to my breasts. I moaned into the kiss and he smiled then pulled away.

"I won't kill them, just tell me." He joked. Well at least I hoped he was joking. He was the head of a mafia family after all.

"You have to stop talking like that or else I'll take you seriously." I covered my face again. "There's been no one I said in a whisper." Feeling so vulnerable.

"What?" He asked as he removed my hands from my face.

"I said it's only been you." I said and he smiled and pulled me on top of him. "Don't play with me."

"It's just been me and Kai all this time." I said. "Between work and Kai, I did not have time for romance, your son is a hand full you know." I didn't get to finish my sentence because he kissed me again. His hand going down my body, he slowly parted my legs and my folds. I felt his hand start to play with my clit. I was still so wet as he moved his finger up and down and in circles. My mouth opened slightly and I sighed out in pleasure, my legs opening up a little more wider. My eyes rolled back but just as I was about to come there was a bang on the door."

“Mommy, Daddy it’s me. Kai.” A little voice called out. I quickly covered my moan by covering my mouth as my body shuddered from the orgasm. Xander laughed and licked his finger. “I guess we will have to continue this another time.” He said.

“Mommy are you in there?” Kai asked.

“Uhhh yes honey, daddy was just showing me something in here.” We are coming. I got off the bed, grabbed my clothes one by one and ran off to the en-suite bathroom, as I closed the door I heard Xander chuckle. I cleaned myself and began to dress. When I came back out Xander was dressed and he was sitting on one of the bedroom chairs with Kai on his lap chatting away.

Xander POV

Kai sure could talk, he never got tired. He was so smart, asking questions that I would think any 5 year old would not even think to ask.” I watched Soraya walk towards us and I smiled at her.

“Well sweetie is your movie finished?” She asked Kai.

“It’s not a movie mommy it’s a series. No it’s not but I wanted to come and ask daddy how far we are.” He shook his head like he couldn’t believe she would mix up the two, I chuckled at this.

“Oh, I see. Well I’m sure we should be there in an hour or so?” She said and looked at me questioningly.

“Yes, I think Penelope might have a snack for you, do you want something to snack on?” I asked him.

“Yes please, do you think she has some bitsy’s? He asked innocently.

“I’ll just have to fire her if she doesn’t.” I said and picked him up. Soraya rolled her eyes and followed us out off the room.

“What’s fire?” Kai asked “like set her on fire?” He gasped making me roar with laughter.

“No son, uhhh forget I said that.” I continued to laugh.

When we arrived at this Disney world that kids seemed to love so much we let Kai go on a few rides and meet a few of his cartoon friends. I had never seen a five year old filled with so much excitement as he ran this way and that way with Soraya and I trying to catch up with him. He also had a very big appetite as he ate his lunch of hotdogs, corn chips, corn dog, candy floss and a whole of other snacks I’d never seen before.

Soraya would ask him to slow down or else he would throw up, she begged me to stop giving in to his request and stop feeding him sugar but I could not seem to say no to him. He guzzled down slushie after slushie then became even more energetic which I guessed was from the sugar.

We had been there for 5 hours when eventually he grew tired and reached his hands out for me to carry him. I did as he requested and he rest his head on my shoulders.

“Daddy?” He said in a sleepy voice.

“Yes, son”

“This was the bestest day ever, I love you daddy.” He said in his tiny voice. My breath halted and my eyes watered. Soraya smiled as she looked at me.

“Well you did good daddy.” She said. “And he’s out like a light, I bet you that was exercise for the security team as well.” She joked as she looked behind us trying to spot them.

“You won’t see them, they have to blend in so that they don’t arouse suspicion.” I told her. “But yeah I bet they are just as tired as this little guy.” It’s back to the plane I guess, do you want to grab something to eat before we head out.

“I don’t think I can have another bite to eat for the rest of the day.” She said making me chuckle.” “But if you are hungry I guess we could but we can’t exactly go to a restaurant...he is asleep.”

“A hotel, it’s all been arranged. We will leave for Phoenix in three hours.” I informed her.

We got into a chauffeured car to drive to the hotel, we went straight to the pent house suite and I put Kai in bed.

Soraya ordered some food for me, she had also ordered a salad for herself but when we were eating she reached over, her fork going through my food and picking up a piece of pierogi. She popped it into her mouth and sighed. “This is good.” She said.

I couldn’t help but chuckle. “I thought you were not hungry.” I said pretending to frown at her.

“A wife gets half of what her husband has and right now that’s the food on your plate.” She joked and shrugged her shoulders making me roar out in laughter.

“I don’t mind sharing, but you have to come and sit here on my lap as we finish up.” I growled softly. She complied with me. Before I knew it we were kissing instead of eating but we heard little feet shuffling towards us.

“Mommy where are we?” Kai asked sleepily.

“To be continued.” I winked at her as she stood up and took him back to the room.

Chapter 18

Chapter 19 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

The rest of the week flew by so quickly, I was living in total bliss, every night I found myself sleeping in Xander's room in his arms and every morning when I woke up he was still there. It felt really good but I could not help it but think that this was some sort of dream and it was too good to be true, that sooner rather than later it would all come tumbling down like a ton of bricks. After all, Xander didn't love me, he might care and want to protect me but I understood that it was simply because of Kai.

Somehow his assistant had managed to arrange our moving for both Kai and I and my parents. Our passports were ready and our things packed.

My mom and dad had called me to alert me that a young lady had arranged for movers to come and pack up their entire house, they had decided to sell anything that they didn't need and Xander promised to foresee the sale of their house. Everything else would be shipped off.

I had gone with him to sort through the things at my storage, a lot of the furniture was to be put up for sale and then what I needed was boxed and shipped off to Greece with my parents things. It made me so nervous to get rid of things that I had used to build my home, I still had that feeling in the back of my head that things would go wrong and I would have to come back to Phoenix and start over again. What even made it worse was I was uprooting my parents as well.

Stacy and Hector had gone back to California with the promise to join us in Greece in just a few weeks. At the hotel, the maids had brought in big suitcases and packed up all our new clothes. Xander, Kai and I drove to the airport in a chauffeured car and my parents followed in another one. I still couldn't believe that they had agreed to move but I was so happy that they had. I wanted my dad to get better and if this drug trial in Greece had promising results then I would take it.

My parents had been so shocked by the lap of luxury that they experienced when they were around Xander, even the tight security had them so worried that my father asked me what he did for a living and how old he was. Again I had to water down the truth, it wasn't exactly a lie, he did own hotels, clubs and was in real estate. Stacy had mentioned that his family owned banks in Greece. My father relaxed after I told him all this, unfortunately I had no idea how old he was, I found that funny. I couldn't even guess his age.

Before long we were seated and taking off around two pm in the afternoon. It took 14 hours to get to Greece, I was glad that my father had been cleared to fly the long distance. The plane had

2 large cabin zones that were not as big as the main en-suite. I got my parents settled in one of them but Kai plainly refused to sleep in the other one.

“Why don’t you want to sleep in here?” I asked him.

“I want to sleep with you.” He sulked.

“Sweetheart, mommy sleeps with daddy.” I tried to explain.

“Reggie sleeps with his parents sometimes.” He pointed out still sulking.

“What’s going on in here?” Xander stood by the door of the cabin and looked at us.

“I want to sleep with you and mommy.” Kai folded his arms on to his chest looking like he was about to cry but was too stubborn to do that. I rolled my eyes and Xander chuckled.

“Why is that buddy? Is the plane scary?” He asked.

“No, I just want to cuddle with mommy.” He said.

“I understand buddy, mommy gives very good cuddles doesn’t she?” He winked at me making me laugh.

“Uh huh, have you cuddled with mommy?” He asked Xander. “Reggie says his parents cuddle and play wrestling in bed.” He said innocently. Xander roared with laughter as I blushed. I really loved the way he laughed. It was so jolly and infectious.

“We may have cuddled a few times, your mom does love to wrestle.” He joked and I gave him a ‘stop encouraging him’ warning kind of look.

“Okay, can I sleep with you today daddy?” He put on a puppy dog face. Okay my son was becoming spoilt and Xander was to blame, Kai was learning to milk the situation especially when his father was around.

“Okay buddy, jump on my back” he said and we walked to our room.

When we arrived in Athens I was just so enthralled by the sights out the window. It was gorgeous, Greece was known to be mostly mountainous country with a very long coastline but as we drove through Athens, it was a city with a lot of cobbled stones, it was classy and bright. We drove into the Adamos family estate I could not believe what I saw, it felt like we had just entered a whole new world, separate from the rest of Athens. Xander was describing it to me, telling me how many acres it was but I was lost in its beauty, the lawns were well manicured, trees well kept and trimmed. Bright colourful flowers every where and I could smell the sea not so far away.

We drove quite some distance before we got to the driveway. The car halted and the driver opened the door. John appeared from nowhere with a bunch of maids dressed in neat white and blue starched matching uniforms. The male housekeepers were dressed in collar half sleeve shirts, the colours matched those of the females but the men wore formal black pants. They proceeded to carry bags into the house. My mom and dad got out of their car, they were just as shook as I was. There was no way one could act normal like they were used to seeing this everyday when it wasn't true.

"This is magnificent." My mom said. Just then a woman came out of the house with open arms. She had such a kind face, I could tell that she was Xander's mom because she exuded the same kind of confidence. She wore a flowy floral maxi chiffon dress that fit her slim figure so perfectly, it was matched with a belt on her waist and 5 inch heels. Her hair was in a stunning cut with discreet layers and subtle honey highlights, her long locks grazed her shoulders but top layers were cut gradually short.

"Welcome everyone, please come in." She stretched out her hands as she smiled. Xander went to his mom, hugged her and kissed her on the cheek.

"Hello mother, good to be back home."

We walked into the house and she led us to a lounge. Of course the house would look like a villa and hotel at the same time. At this point I had just told myself that it would take me a while to get used to this kind of luxury and leisure.

Xander introduced us starting with my parents, she hugged them like she had know them for years as they shared some banter and complemented her home.

"Please call me Gaia." She said.

Then he introduced me and she stood in front of me and just beamed. "Let me take a look at you my darling girl." She said as she cupped my face and kissed both my cheeks. "What a vision you are." I blushed profusely. Kai stood there with his hand in mine and he tugged my hand causing both myself and Xander's mom to look at him.

"And who is this little one, you look just like your father when he was just your age." Her eyes teared up.

"My name is Kai Alexandra Eaton but daddy says now my surname is Adamos." He said proudly but said the surname in a funny way causing all of us to laugh.

"Indeed you are my boy. I am your grandmother but you can call me Giagiá, that's how you say grandmother in my language." She said to him and ruffled his hair. "You are such a treasure little boy, you don't know how happy I am to meet all of you." Kai went to her and hugged her waist, making her smile.

Refreshments were fetched and then we were led to a dining area where lunch was was served.

We met Hector's mom as well who was just as stylish with a short bob. She was just as slim, dressed in a floral two piece pantsuit.

"The rest of the residence has already had lunch, my mother in law informed us. You will meet them all at dinner. We all try to have at least one meal together everyday to catch up." She added.

When we were done eating, my mom and dad were shown to their beautiful 3 bedroom cottage, it had a lounge, dining areas and a sun room, it also had a study and a sunny studio for my mother to paint in and a den for my father to relax in. it was just as gorgeous as the main house. This actually was a house in my opinion, not a cottage.

"I thought you might want a little privacy but if you prefer to be in the house then I will have it arranged, this is your home now and I want you to be comfortable please." She said in her thick accent.

"This is perfect Gaia, thank you, you even arranged a painting studio, it's perfect." My parents looked satisfied.

Next Gaia took me to where I'd be sleeping, we went up a grand staircase, the house had a west and east wing. Xander had excused himself to go and check on some business in his office. We came into a very big bedroom.

"This is your room with Xander my dear." She said and smiled.

My things were already packed and arranged neatly in the walk in closet. "If you would like the interior changed, please let me know, I tried to modify it so it has some feminine features as well.

We moved past a few bedrooms down and entered a huge room that looked like a toy and games room but beyond that there were three doors leading to three kids bedrooms

"Currently we have just two kids in the estate, Dorian has a boy who is the same age as Kai , his name is Jovan and My daughter Sofija has a 6 years old daughter, Ajana . They share the play room but each have their own rooms with en-suite bathrooms." I nodded my head and bent down to talk to Kai.

"Honey, one of these rooms will be yours, Giagiá will show you which one and guess what, you will have some cousins to play with." I smiled at him.

"But what if I want to cuddle with you and daddy like last night?" He said sulking.

"You can always do that but remember even though you cuddled with mommy you had your own room back in New York and at granma's in Phoenix, as well as at daddy's penthouse at the hotel?"

“Okay, you promise I can cuddle any time?” He asked me looking worried.

“Yes my love. Giagiá has prepared your room so beautifully” I said as we walked into one of the rooms. There were block letters on the wall that spelled out his name. It warmed my heart. There were such beautiful details that represented Kai’s personality, my eyes teared up.

“Oh Gaia this is just so amazing and thoughtful.

“Xander was very detailed about his descriptions.” She smiled.

“Thank you.” I went to hug her.

Chapter 19

Chapter 20 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Xander POV

It had been two weeks since we had arrived in Athens, everyone seemed to be happy and settling in well. Soraya’s father was getting the best care and the great part was that he didn’t have to travel to a hospital, I made sure a staff came in regularly for his treatments. Her mother enjoyed being in the garden and she was getting on well with my mother and aunt.

My mother loved Soraya and never missed a chance to tell me this. They spent so much time talking and laughing, my angel would also tell me how much she adored her mother in law. There was something that bothered me a little though, my mother mentioned that there was something about Soraya that reminded her of Hera, I didn’t think so, besides the fact that Hera had also had blonde hair and blue eyes, Hera’s were more grey blue where as Soraya’s are a startling deep sapphire blue.

My sister Sofija had traveled to Spain with her husband a few days before we returned, I had sent him to handle a very important business deal. So they would only be meeting Soraya upon their return which was this evening. Hector and Stacy were scheduled to arrive today as well.

Kai had started school immediately with Ajana and Jovan. Kai was five but was in the same class as my sister’s daughter who was six. When Soraya had explained that he was so advanced with his work and had been recommended for first grade, it had made me so proud. My boy was just like me, one day he would take over from me.

Dorian and his wife lived in the main house , so did Stacy and Hector as well as Hector's mother. The house had 24 bedrooms so it was big enough for everyone to live in. Dorian and Hector were brothers who shared different mother's though. Dorian's mother had passed away when he was a teen but because he was a Adamos by blood, my father and uncle had taken him in and raised him.

The rest of the family that consisted of children from my fathers own cousins and other distant family relations lived in another one of our estates not far away from here. It was always important for family to stick together.

I had concluded my meetings for the rest of the day so I went to find Soraya.

"John, where is my wife?" I asked the butler. It felt so good to call her that.

"She said she would be taking a walk on the grounds today Master Xander. Would you like for me to go and inform her that you are looking for her?"

"No, no. I will go and find her myself. Thank you.

"She used the east entrance." He informed me before he walked away.

I walked out of the house and spotted her a few yards away from the maze in the garden.

"Hello Mrs Adamos, you look quite delectable in those shorts, but I'm not sure I want other men gawking at you." She turned to look at me and blushed.

"I told you that every time you do that, I want to take you to bed." I walked towards her and nuzzled her face, giving her a peck on the lips.

"Well then I better try and control the urge to turn red every time you look at me" she giggled.

"So what are you doing out here?" I asked her.

"I love the grounds here, so beautiful and peaceful. You have a whole olive farm on the other side and your mom says you have a winery in Crete and Santorini? This is all so... I don't even know. It's like a fairytale Xander." She looked up at me.

"Fairytale are good, they are supposed to have happy endings right?"

"Something bad happens before that happy ending comes. That's what I'm worried about."

"How did we move from talking about beautiful gardens and farms to nightmares? I will do anything to ensure that this entire family is safe."

"Why did you leave your last wife?" She asked, shocking me. I did not expect that. Clearly she had been digging for information about Hera.

“I don’t want to talk about that.” I said sternly. “That has nothing to do with you.”

“Oh so it’s okay for you to ask me about my past but I can’t ask you the same things?” She pointed out so stubbornly with so much determination, the little wrinkle over her nose appearing.

“Angel, drop it!” How could I tell her that this was such a hard topic for me. I failed to protect Hera and my unborn son. I needed Soraya to believe that I would fight tooth and nail for her. But somehow I felt like if she found out about Hera, she wouldn’t think that at all. She would see that I failed, she would question if both her and Kai would be safe.”

“Why were you looking for me?” She said in an irritated tone.

“What?” For a moment I had spaced out.

“You came out here to look for me didn’t you?” She sounded impatient, it made me frown at her.

“I wanted to find out if you would like to go shopping, women like that sort of thing and you would get to see some sights in Athens.” I smiled trying to defuse the situation.

“I’m not like many woman.” She snapped at me folding her arms on her chest

“I know that, I just thought you would like to spend some time with me. Come with me please. I don’t beg but I will if I have to.” I pulled her closer to me and wrapped my arms around her. My lips came down on hers, at first she was fighting me and wouldn’t allow me entry into her mouth. My hand gently lowered her arms and crept under her shirt and I groped one of her breasts. She moaned and slightly opened her mouth giving me access.

I pulled away from her but my hand never stopped kneading her breast. Her nipple was hard inside her bra, she looked conflicted but moved closer to me. “Come with me.” I whispered in her ear.

“Okay fine, but this is not over.” She scrunched up her nose at me.

“Not by a long shot, you were just getting moist.” I said and chuckled.

“You know what I mean!” She grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the direction of the house. “I have to change.”

Soraya’s POV

Every time that I tried to have a serious conversation with Xander, he always managed to change the subject. It irritated me because I needed to know what I had gotten myself into. Why wouldn’t he talk about his previous wife?

And why did Dorian's wife seem to think that I looked like Hera. I had asked what happened to her and if there were any pictures of her but upon realising that I knew nothing about her, Sasha had turned pale and excused herself. First Stacy and now Sasha.

When I was done changing into a plunging neck, tie back floral maxi dress with a m-slit, I paired it up with flat brown lace up sandals. I put my hair in a high ponytail tail then walked out to find Xander. When I walked into the hall way he was on the phone but he paused in the middle of his conversation, whistled and smiled.

"You look like a goddess." His voice was low like he was trying to control himself. He hung up the phone without saying anything to the other person on the line.

"I'm ready." I said shyly. He had this way of looking at me and just turning me into a school girl who had a crush on a boy. I could not help but blush and be so vulnerable around him. It scared me out of my mind but I wanted more of him. The day he had taken Kai and I to Disney world was the day I had realised that I would never get over this man and I was still hopelessly in love with him. It gave me so much anxiety just thinking about it. The fact that he did not want to open up didn't help the situation but then again I was the only one who was in love, he was used to juggling women just to get what he wanted.

He held my hand like we were teenage lovers walking in a park as he led me out to the Mercedes Maybach that was parked out front. The chauffeur opened the door and Xander seated me before coming in as well. Immediately when the car started he raised the partition so that we had privacy then pulled me to him and kissed me.

"Right here? Right now? I asked as I came up for air.

"Yes." He growled deeply and reached for my mouth again. I found myself moving to straddling him and grinding on his erection. The feeling that pulsated through me made me moan.

"But they will hear us." I complained.

"The partition is sound proof." He said, his voice heavy with lust. I kept grinding on him over and over as we kissed and then my orgasm shot through me like lightning and I moaned out so loud. Then I looked at him and smiled coyly.

"That's cheating angel." He chuckled at me.

My hands went to his belt and I unfastened it. "I'm not done." I said, my voice was a little hoarse. I slid off him as I unbuttoned his pants and he shifted to let them slide down just a little. His erect penis stood in attention looking like it was throbbing. My hand covered the top part, I closed my hand around him and I began to massage it. He groaned making me smile. I had no idea what I was doing but I wasn't going to turn back.

I found myself kneeling on the floor of the car as I continued to massage up and down and around then my hand slid low and I did something I'm pretty sure he didn't expect because his

breath halted just as my mouth went low to his penis. I covered it with my mouth and sucked it, trailing my tongue around it and lightly nibbling on it as I looked him dead in the eyes.

He looked like he did not know what to do with the intense pleasure that he was receiving. He clutched the side of the car with one hand and the side the seat with another, his groans going even deeper than I ever thought they could. My mouth and tongue started to work on him moving up and down and my hand moved to the bottom of his member and massaged it, it was a good thing that I could control my gag reflexes as he filled my mouth almost all the way to my throat. His one hand came to hold onto the nape of my neck. "Oh angel." He said to me. "My god! Fuck!"

I went faster and faster until he released into my mouth, I made sure to swallow every last drop of him. I had remembered Stacy telling me after one of her sexual escapades in high school that men loved this. I wiped the sides of my mouth then I joined him on the seat as he recovered.

"You...are a very bad bad angel." He said to me and smiled, he was still breathing heavily. "I did not expect that at all."

"Call me fallen Angel, I guess you are going to have to punish me later on tonight?" I bit my lower lip making him chuckle. We fixed ourselves up and then I sat next to him like we had not just done the nasty in the back of the car.

The rest of the afternoon was spent sight seeing, going from one clothing store to the next as Xander encouraged me to try on clothes. He would swipe his card and everything would be boxed up and taken to the car. Clothes, shoes, lingerie, accessories and expensive jewellery.

"I know you have an issue with all this but I want to do this for you. Let me do this for you." He said to me as we exited one of the shops. "Besides I have made arrangements for your bank cards as well, you will receive them in a day or two."

We sat down for a late lunch at one of the restaurants by the square. It was funny that when I was not trying to extract information out of Xander, we could talk like we were the bestest of friends. We talked about anything and everything, he could make me laugh until my stomach hurt as he narrated stories of himself as a child.

"My giagiá was a firm believer in the saying 'you spare the rod, you spoil the child' but i was just so naughty and energetic that she eventually gave up with the spankings at some point." he said to me, I was giggling so hard.

"Of course she had no choice because she couldn't go up on the trees after me." He continued.

"Now I know where Kai gets it from. Ever since he could crawl I have been running after him, he never got the concept 'no' at all and he basically knows he has the power to change my mind by just looking at me and sulking."

“Oh don’t you know? that’s an Adamos trait, that’s an automatic function that comes installed with the package, enabled in our DNA without the option to change it.” He joked. I couldn’t stop laughing.

“I’m glad you think it’s funny, there will be days when he tests your patience as a dad and seeing as how you can’t say no to him, I shudder!” I pretended to tremble in amusement. Making him roar out in laughter.

After the meal, we shared a dessert, a decadent mini double chocolate drip cake. Xander began to stare at the way I was enjoying the cake, I licked my lips and he looked at me with so much lust in his eyes.

“Okay I’m going to pay the bill so that we can get out of here, I want to lick that chocolate of your lips.” He said as he stood up. I giggled.