

Chapter 2 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Memory

Six years ago on my twenty fourth birthday, my best friend Stacy had convinced me to go out with her to celebrate my birthday and the fact that I had just graduated Cum Laude from the Law faculty of Stanford University. We had gone to a popular club in Phoenix called Taboo because Stacy had promised she could get us in stating that she knew one of the bouncers. Indeed when we got to the door, she waved her hand at a big buff guy standing there and he smiled at her and motioned for us to come closer.

“Hey Joe.” She squealed in excitement which made him chuckle, they hugged then she introduced me. “This is my friend Soraya, it’s her birthday and she just got accredited to become a lawyer.”

“So it’s a big night tonight huh? Happy birthday beautiful and congratulations.” He hugged me too and I smiled and thanked him. He placed two VIP tags on our wrists then he lifted the velvet barrier rope to let us through. I saw a few snide looks from some of the girls that were standing in the line, I guess this was the spot to be at. The speakers were blasting out Rihanna’s ‘Please don’t stop the music’ and the club was so packed already but Stacy took my hand and led me to some staircase and we walked up to one of the VIP sections.

We bee lined straight to the bar to get drinks and the bartender winked at Stacy.

“Hey mamacita, you look hot as always, do I get you the usual?” He said and she indicated two of whatever the usual was.

“So is that your sister, I guess gorgeousness definitely runs in your family genes.” He said as he winked at me too making me blush.

She introduced us, “Carlos this is my best friend Soraya, and it’s her birthday today.” Stacy and I looked so much alike that everywhere we went people thought that we were sisters or at least related. We had

the same honey blond hair, the difference was that hers was shoulder length and mine came right to my waist, we had the same oval shape face and pointy chin with full pouty lips, her eyes were blue grey but mine were sapphire blue, she was taller than me though... she definitely had legs that would put any model to shame.

“Happy birthday, Cariño.” He said as he handed me my drink.

“Thank you Carlos.” I blushed and quickly took a sip to hide my shyness which made him chuckle.

We moved to one of the tables and sat by the couch but as we sat down the DJ started to play one of Stacy and I’s favourite songs. ‘Hotter than hell’ by Dua Lipa, we placed our drinks and bags by the table and went to the dance floor to dance. I had long forgotten that two hours ago I had been uncomfortable with the dress that Stacy had forced me to wear, a very short glitter sequin deep v neck ruched mini dress that glittered gold and silver.

It hugged my braless boobs so beautifully revealing my cleavage, the dress hugged my small waist but accommodated my wide curves and it complemented my fair skin. Stacy wore a similar dress but hers was glittering silver white, backless and had long sleeves.

She wrapped her hands around my waist as we swayed to the beat and laughed. I closed my eyes and just let the music take me away. Stacy had been right, I was having a lot of fun and I definitely needed to celebrate my achievement and birthday. I opened my eyes and was about to turn around to face Stacy when I noticed from across the dance floor by another section of the VIP there was a man with a drink in his hand just watching me, my eyes connected with his and I felt a pull in my stomach...my body felt like it was on fire instantly.

I quickly looked down and felt my face turn red. The man was gorgeous, his features were dark and even though he was sitting down I could tell he was quite tall. I looked up again and he was still staring at

me, his body was well built like an equestrian, his shirt was practically hugging at his strong chest and biceps. His skin looked bronze against his formal black folded sleeve, button down shirt that was tucked into dark formal pants with a slim belt. He sat back on his seat and ran his fingers through his chocolate brown curly hair as he continued to watch. Something in me felt naughty suddenly and I winked at him and began to move my hips in a sultry sensuous way. I bit my lower lip and raised my arms above my head as I snaked my body. His expressionless face turned into a sexy mysterious one as he smiled. The song was coming to an end so I smiled coyly then turned towards Stacy who had been oblivious to my little flirtatious act. I grabbed her by her hand and pulled her towards our table as I blushed again.

She looked at me and her eyebrows went up in question. As we sat down I started to tell her about the handsome guy across from the dance floor. We turned to look his direction but to our surprise he was standing right there behind us.

“Ladies.” His voice was deep and captivating, it’s bass made me think that’s sort of how whiskey might sound if it had a voice. He looked at me and smiled, it was more of a sexy smirk that left dimples denting both sides of his cheeks, his jawline was chiselled, I suddenly had the urge to cup it with my hands. Up close I could see the colour of his eyes, they were glowing like the colour of amber. I felt like I had just danced in front of a predatory animal and it had come to stalk me and claim it’s prize.

“I was dying to meet you.” He said in an accent I could not recognise as he looked directly at me. His husky voice sounded so suggestive like it wanted to teach me some sexy unruly things. I smiled at him and extended my hand, he took it in his and lifted it to his lips. Gently kissing the back of my hand then smiling as he unwillingly let go.

My face went red again. Stacy was used to getting attention so she recovered quickly and took control of the situation.

“And you are?” She asked with a curious smile on her face.

He kept looking at me as he talked. “Xander, Xander Adamos.” He said. He looked like that type that went exactly for what he wanted and would let nothing get in his way.

“Well Xander, this is my lovely best friend Soraya and I am Stacy.” She said.

“Soraya...” the way my name rolled off his tongue did things to my body. I was still a virgin but I had a pretty good idea of what was happening to me. “Lovely, would you ladies like to join my table?”

“Lead the way.” Stacy looked at me and smiled. We grabbed our drinks and bags and walked to his table. There were two men and three other women at his table and the moment we showed up, Xander made a gesture to one of his friends.

He got up and asked the three ladies to follow him. The ladies were three gorgeous brunettes who looked familiar like I had seen them on a make up or shampoo advert or something along those lines. The women sneered at us as they walked off.

Xander took my hand and led me to his side of the seats, I sat next to him and Stacy chose a seat across from us.

“Ladies this is Hector, my cousin and the one who just left is Dorian, Hector meet Stacy and Soraya.” Hector smiled at me and winked at Stacy who looked like she was in club heaven right now. “What would you like to drink?” As Xander asked this, a waitress arrived on cue like she sensed when her master needed something. The waitress left after she took our drink orders.

“So why were you pretty ladies sitting by yourselves huh?” Hector asked in the same accent that Xander had. He smiled at Stacy and indicated that she come closer to him.

“Well, we came to celebrate, it’s Soraya’s birthday and she just got accredited as a lawyer.” She shared as she moved closer to him.

“Impressive, happy birthday and congratulations.” He said to me.

I thanked him, the entire time Xander had not taken his hand off mine, he pulled me even closer to him possessively like he didn’t want Hector to talk to me. “Happy birthday indeed and

congratulations.” He said slowly “moiázeis me ángelo.” He spoke in what sounded like Greek. I blushed even though I had no idea what he said.

“What does that mean?” I asked.

“You look like an angel.” He said and I blushed. I hated how I always blushed so easily. “You were dancing for me earlier on, I liked that.” His hand came to the back of my neck and he gently pulled me to his face and he smiled.

I don’t know what came over me but all of a sudden I couldn’t wait for him to kiss me, I took control as my lips slowly touched his and we started to kiss. I could feel his mouth slowly curve into a smile as he returned my kiss, shock waves shot through my spine and I felt like I had butterflies in my stomach. He let me take the lead as I explored with my tongue, my teeth lightly tugged his bottom lip making him groan. My hands moved to the back of his head and I grabbed a hand full of his curls and gently tugged, slowly tracing my fingers all the way down to his neck. He groaned again... I pulled away from him and opened my eyes, his eyes were closed but he opened them to look me dead in the eyes. “You are a damn good kisser” his voice was hoarse. I smiled as his hands came up to my waist, he lowered his head to kiss me again. From my peripheral vision I saw Stacy and Hector get up and walk off but I was so entranced to check where they were headed to.

The waitress came back with our drinks, causing me to pull away from Xander. I blushed because he never took his eyes off me, his stare was so intense. He chuckled and dismissed the waiter. “It is very intriguing how your face colours like that.” His accent was just so delicious and the smell of his cologne was intoxicating.

“You were speaking Greek, are you from Greece?” I tried to regain some kind of control. I grabbed my drink and brought the glass to my lips, the cool drink went down my throat calming my nerves.

“Yes, and you? You don’t look like a Soraya?” He pointed out.

“My mother is half Brazilian, I didn’t get any of the exotic looks sadly.” I smiled.

“You don’t need an exotic look when you have the smile of an angel and the body of a temptress, Soraya I want you.” I almost choked on my drink as I took another sip, his voice went all gruff as he said this. “Will you come with me?” He asked.

“Where to?” My heart started to beat fast. I had just met him but I so badly wanted to go with him.

“My place, Hector can take care of your friend, I promise she will be safe.” He sounded very genuine.

“Let me speak to her.” I requested.

He took out his phone and made a call, he spoke in his mother tongue then hung up. As we waited for Hector and Stacy, he pulled me up to him and I found myself on his lap. He played with my hair.

“So you want to be a big bad lawyer huh?” He smiled looking at me like he was proud. “Looks and brains.”

I was about to ask him what he did for a living when Hector and Stacy walked towards us. I got up from his lap and grabbed Stacey’s hand. “Where’s the ladies room?” I asked her and she guided us there.

“Soraya I have never seen you like that ever!” She laughed. “Oooh I felt so hot and bothered just watching the two of you carry on like that!”

“He asked me to leave with him, I want to Stacy.” I said as she looked at me like I was crazy. “You just met him Raya.”

“I know but if I’m ever going to lose my virginity I’d rather it be with someone experienced like him.” I said.

She laughed. “Okay, but be careful okay and don’t forget to use protection. I guess I will spend a little more time with Hector and ask him to take me home. In the morning you come straight back to my house, it’s a good thing my parents are out of town.”

“Xander did promise me that Hector would take good care of you.” I hugged her and kissed her cheek.

“I guess you do deserve this one night to go wild. All you have done since we were kids was focus on school and now that that’s all done it’s time you let loose.” She smiled. We looked at each other and giggled like school girls shrilling in the bathroom.

We walked back to where the men were and I grabbed my purse. Xander took my hand into his and led me out of the club and into a huge black Hummer. I noticed that we used a different entrance to the one we came in, there were guards who acknowledged him and called him boss. Clearly he was someone important.

I was so nervous and shocked at myself for making such a rash decision, it’s like he sensed it. He started asking me questions about which university I had been to and where I wanted to work. I became comfortable as I responded, he had a way of making me feel so comfortable.

A few moments later we were walking into a hotel using a private entrance, we went up the elevator where more guards stood. We went all the way to the top floor and exited into a beautiful luxurious hotel penthouse apartment. It had a open plan lounge, bar and entertainment area, glass windows that showed a view of the city, there was an exit to one side that led to a balcony with a pool. He led me to a couch by the lounge then headed over to the bar and poured us some drinks.

He handed me a glass and sat down right next to me, I was losing my edge and was worried that I would back out at the last minute so I took a huge gulp of the burning liquid and swallowed. It burnt my throat and the feeling settled in my chest. I took his drink from his hand and put both glasses on the glass table then straddled him. He looked a little surprised but smiled and he maneuvered us so that he somehow lay on the couch and I found myself on him. I could feel his erection as my dress rode up my hips a little, I could feel my thong getting wet from my arousal. At that moment I knew that by the end of the night I would be naked and in his bed and I didn't care because that is exactly what I wanted. I wanted to feel him inside me so badly. I bent down to kiss him, this time my hands went to tug at his shirt, I lifted it up from his pants and belt and slowly moved my hands up his torso, my lips moved to his ear and I whispered, "take it off".

He chuckled, slightly sitting up and lifted his arms so that I could take his shirt off.

"Such a naughty angel." He said.

I lightly clawed at his abdomen, raking my fingers up and down. That earned me a groan. I bent down to trace kisses all the way down to his navel, my hands touched his belt buckle and slowly undid it. I unbuttoned his pants and unzipped them and they came off too, my hand went into his underwear and I caressed his hard member slowly and he shuddered and groaned again.

He found the zip behind my dress and pulled it down. The dress fell over my shoulders revealing skin and my mounds of breasts. His eyes glowed lustfully as his mouth found it's way to one of my rosepink nipples. I moaned out loud as he nibbled and sucked on it making me moan out loud. His other hand cupping my second breast and squeezed it. My dress went all the way to my waist revealing a little bit of my lace underwear. I had on a salmon pink lace thong that clung to the top of my hips. He got off the couch with me still on him and put his hands on my waist slowly moving them to my ass, groping and then next thing I knew he hoisted me up. My legs automatically went around his waist. His mouth came crashing onto mine and he kissed me like every breath that came from my lips gave him life like I had some sweet nectar flowing from my lips. He turned to walk towards the direction of the stair, we reached his bedroom and he placed me on his bed then he pulled away.

I let my dress fall to the ground, and he looked at me with so much appreciation, drinking in every sight of me. His left hand be lined for my neck like he wanted to choke me, but he came down on the bed and manoeuvred us higher on to the bed, his other hand found it's way in between my thighs, he pushed my thong to the side and his fingers found my clit. I threw my head back and whimpered at the pleasure that shot threw me.

"It's like a pool down here and I'm about to take a dive in it" he chuckled. He worked his fingers up and down my clit, a moan escaped my lips, his hand tightened on my neck as he continued to rub. The pleasure that was building up inside of me was too much, I was breathing heavily, my hands grabbed his bed sheets as my legs opened a little more wider, "aah Xander, more, more" I said. My voice heavy with lust as I moved my head side to side. He kept going but two of his fingers found their way into the folds of my secret, he slipped deep into me moving in and out.

"Please." I moaned some more.

“You are so tight.” He said as he went deeper in.

The next thing I knew, he stopped and ripped my thong off then bent down to kiss my inner thighs, his fingers parting me. “I want to taste you”, he said “let me taste you my darling.” I felt a pull like there was a suction motion, I felt a wave of intense pleasure that just kept hitting me over and over again. His tongue licking up all the juices. “Gosh angel, you taste so sweet.”

“You have to get the protection now” I ordered him and he laughed.

“So impatient my baby” he growled, I was getting you there.” He continued to move his tongue inside me until my breath halted and I screamed out loud, I had found my release. This was all so new to me, he had just used his tongue to make me cum.

He got up, opened his side drawer and pulled out a condom. His underwear came off. I watched him put the rubber on, the way he looked I felt like it would break before he even got to come inside me, he was big.

He came back onto the bed and bent down to kiss me but as he did he lowered himself inside me, at first it felt tight and painful, I couldn't help but scrunch up my face and clutch at his shoulders.

“Angel, you are a virgin?” He looked surprised when I opened my eyes to look at him, it was more of a statement than a question. He looked like he was hesitant for a moment.

“I want you too Xander.” I lifted my bum so I could guide him in, a little yelp escaped my lips as he went deeper in. He covered my mouth with his and kissed me to distract me from the pain and then we started to rock, he was so gentle as he formed a rhythm that seemed to have the both of us entranced.

He groaned, “You are so tight, I need to slow down or else I'll come too quickly” he said. The more we stroked the more I felt like I was floating higher and higher on a cloud, my pain all forgotten, my body shuddering with every stroke. He grabbed both my hands and lifted them above my head then his one hand found its way to my neck again, he clearly loved to choke during love making. It felt amazing though, it made me think of drowning, like I'd be engulfed by some sweet peace. His strokes became faster as my moans became louder, I called out his name over and over again until I reached a climax, it felt like I was falling from a cloud over and over but falling into ecstasy. I felt him push even deeper and he held still for a moment, he let go of my neck and kissed me deeply then he fell on the side of the bed right next to me. As soon as he caught his breath he cradled me to him and played with my hair and breathed me in.

“Why didn't you say anything about it being your first time angel?”

I shrugged my shoulders, looking at him then smiling. He kissed me slowly.

He got up from the bed and led me to a door which revealed a bathroom, there was a claw foot tub that was big enough to fit the both of us, he filled it with water then added some substance that began to make the water foam as I twisted my hair up in a bun. He ordered me to get into the tub

then he came in and sat right behind me, pulling me up to his chest. We talked all night about anything and everything. Mostly him just wanting to hear about my dreams and aspirations. I noticed that he kept diverting the attention back to me whenever I tried to dig deeper about him. I didn't mind though because I was too happy as he washed my body with a loofah, he moved it all over my skin gently as he caressed me and peppered me with kisses. After our bath he wrapped a huge fluffy white towel around me and one around his waist and then led us back to bed. My legs automatically tangled to his and as soon as my head lay on his chest I fell asleep.

I was woken up around mid morning by a maid telling me that breakfast was down stair and that Master Xander had already left for his meeting but he had arranged for a driver to take me home. I was surprised, he left without a word and she called him master but I told myself he was a busy man and had so much to do. So I found my clothes which had been folded neatly on a chair in his room, I went and got dressed, pulled my hair into a messy bun then went down stairs to have a delicious breakfast. I walked to his study and found a piece of paper and a pen where I wrote him a message and my phone number, I placed it back on the table in front of his chair then let the maid lead me into the the elevator. She pressed the button to the parking where she said the driver would be waiting.

End of memory.