

## Chapter 21 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

### Soraya's POV

It was just after dinner when Xander and I got back to the house, I wasn't too worried about Kai because Gaia kept reminding me that we had housekeepers and nannies for a reason. I usually woke him up and got him ready for school and did bath time as well as tucking him into bed at night but either than that, there was always someone to help him change out of his uniform after school, to give him his meals and he had tutors that were teaching him different languages. Besides he was so distracted playing with Ajana and Jovan.

Xander led me to the drawing room where the family was gathered, they were socialising and having their drinks. My parents had already retired to the cottage. That meant that my dad's treatment had been hectic today. I made a mental note to walk over to them and check on them later. Stacy and Hector had arrived and so had Sofija and her husband Joud. Stacy got up and ran up to me and hugged me.

"Oh my gosh! I know it's only been like two weeks but I missed you and you are glowing!" She said, her eyes not missing the fact that Xander had his hand on the small of my back. Her eyebrows went up in question. I couldn't help but blush.

"Hey Xander." she gave him a small hug, I snickered. Hector came behind her and gave me a peck on the cheek then greeted his cousin.

We walked to where everyone was sitting and greeted. Gaia introduced me to Sofija and Joud. Joud was very friendly, he came up to hug me and kiss both of my cheeks and he congratulated both Xander and I but his wife... Sofija looked at me strangely. I thought I saw a look of contempt in her eyes as she looked me up and down but then she smiled a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes and gave me a hug.

"How have you been liking Athens so far?" She asked dryly.

"Oh it's beautiful, today was my first day out and I saw some really interesting places." I said to her in a friendly manner hoping that I was just imagining things.

"Oh do come sit down and tell me about it." Gaia smiled at me. I went to sit next to her on her right with Stacy on her left, telling them of the things I saw at the piazza and the square. The

many interesting street foods. The clothing stores. “I just love the fact that everywhere we seem to walk in Athens, it’s cobblestone. It’s like walking into the set of a romantic Italian movie.”

Gaia laughed warmly. Sofija was sitting across from us with Hector’s mother and Sasha, she gave me a cold stare but then smiled again like nothing was wrong but clearly something was wrong.

The men had gravitated to a corner of the room that had a round table with chairs. They must have been catching up on business.

Sofija started to tell us all about her time in Madrid. The way she narrated her stories told me a lot about her. Sofija was a superficial mean girl type who got everything that she wanted she was the type that always wanted the spotlight to be on her and anyone who dared threaten that would bear the brunt of her wrath. Everyone laughed at her light anecdotes and complimented her on assisting Joud with his tasks.

“I am just going to pop out to the cottage for a bit to check on my parents.” I announced to Gaia. If I don’t see everyone before bed, please have a goodnight.”

“Let me come with you, I’d like to say hi to your parents.” Stacy said got up as well. She quickly walked to the men to inform Hector and Xander who turned around to wave then we walked out.

“Is it me or does Sofija just not like me?” I asked Stacy.

“Ooooh she hates you girl.” She snickered.

“Right? I mean I just literally met her, what did i do.”

“You stole the attention from her, you are gorgeous and glowing, you married her brother, did I mention that you are gorgeous and glowing?”

I playfully smacked Stacy on her shoulder and she laughed. “I didn’t steal the attention from her, and really? so the fact that I married Xander bothers her? What is she, like 5 years old?”

“You will see around here that Sofija will cause the biggest tantrums over spilled milk or basically just nothing.” Stacy said as we walked in the cool air.

“You know what, I will just have to avoid her because I don’t need the drama.” I sighed.

“So I know that you are trying to make us not talk about the fact that you and your husband that forced you to marry him are getting along like a house on fire.” She laughed and I smacked her shoulder again. “How’s the sex?” She continued to joke.

I blushed shamelessly and hid my face in my hands. And she screamed. “Oh shit I shouldn’t scream, the men will come running thinking we are being attacked.” She composed herself and then cracked up again.

“Stacy stop.” I said feeling embarrassed.

“Come on, I know you, you are lit up like a Christmas tree, that can only mean that he is giving it to you and doing a pretty good job of that.” She cackled making me break into laughter as well.

“You are nasty!” I laughed.

“Shhhhhh! We will talk later or else mama and papa Eaton will hear us.” She admonished me playfully.

I knocked on the door then opened it. “Mom? Are you still up?” I called out.

“In here honey.” she called out from the den.

I walked up to her and gave her a hug then turned to my dad who looked pale, I kissed him on the cheek. “Hey daddy, how are you feeling?”

Stacy hugged my mom and then came to kiss my dad as well. “Hey Mr Eaton.”

“I am okay girls, despite the fact that I look like a zombie. The results are actually improving. The cancer is clearing.” He smiled. “The side effects are just horrible.”

“Dad, I’m so sorry you have to go through this.” My eyes watered.

“Don’t cry honey, like I said the cancer is clearing.” He assured me. I sat on a barstool next to him and held his hand.

“I’m so glad you never gave up daddy, I don’t know what I would do without you.” I hugged him.

“You carry them for nine months and they come out being daddy’s little girls and me? I’m just invisible.” My mother joked making us all laugh.”

“Momma you know you are my rock.” I said to her.

“I know sweetheart, you know what? You are glowing. Clearly being with Xander makes you happy. That makes me happy.” She added making me blush.

“You know what Mrs Eaton, I was just telling her the same thing.” She winked at me and giggled as I playfully sneered at her.

“Would you like me to make you a cup of tea?” I asked them.

Stacy and I got up and walked to the kitchen to make some tea then we went back to the den. It was lovely spending time with them. My dad got a little strength to talk and laugh and it made my heart feel so much better.

After a while we helped my mom to take him to the bedroom and settled into bed then we bid them farewell and we left.

On our way back, I shared with Stacy how it had been between Xander and I these past two weeks. How good he was with Kai and how he was so attentive to me. I shared with her how much I worried that it was just a phase and would pass soon.

She tried to assure me that everything would go well but I still felt like it wouldn't.

And to prove just that, we came across Sofija who was walking in the garden smoking a cigarette as she talked on the phone. When she saw us she ended her call and walked up to us.

“So how is your father doing? Poor old man.” She said but her tone didn't have any sympathy in it.

“He will be okay.” I smiled at her.

“So you brought him here to die, I don't think he will get better.” She said in her heavy accent and took a long puff of the cigarette. Stacy gasped, I guess we were both shocked at the nerve she had to talk like that.

“With all due respect Sofija, whatever you have against me? Keep my parents out of it!” I said to her sternly.

“Or what? What will you do?” She laughed cockily. You could feel the pettiness just oozing out of her. “You know you look nothing like Hera, I don't know what my brother sees in you!” She spat out.

“I didn't know that Xander had a spec when it came to choosing wives. And why would I want to look anything like Hera!” I challenged her.

“Oooh you are not as timid and shy as you pretend or look.” She said and said something in Greek.

“How dare you!” Stacy said to her I guess she understood what she had said.

“You will never replace my friend, he will get tired of you just like all the other women he's been with after her.” Her eyes darkened. “You are nothing but a cheap slut from some small town who has come here to sponge of my family's wealth. You were not supposed to have his son. Hera was!” She yelled out.

All my insecurities about my marriage to Xander came flooding into my head. Stacy stood in front of me. “Stop it Sofija, if your brother finds out what you are doing. Soraya has done nothing for you to show her contempt.” She yelled at her then held my hand and led me towards the house.

“I am so sorry Raya. I didn’t think she would take it this far.” Stacy said.

“No it’s fine, I am going to check on my son. See you in the morning” I said to her and ran up the stairs.

Stacy’s POV

The only other time I had seen Soraya like that was a week after we were at the club. When she had come to tell me that she had went back to the hotel to see Xander but he was with another woman.

My heart broke for her and I wished so badly that I could tell her what happened to Hera but I didn’t want Xander’s wrath coming down on me. He needed to be the one to tell her.

Earlier on when she had walked into the drawing room with Xander, I’d been so happy to see that things were going well between them. I wanted her to be as happy in her marriage as I was with Hector.

As I walked back to the drawing room I came across Xander and Hector.

“Where’s Soraya? Is her father okay?” Xander asked.

“He’s fine, just tired.” I said to him. “Soraya went to check on Kai, you should go to her Xander.” I tried to be inconspicuous but he noticed.

“What happened?” He asked.

“Your sister is a menace. She came out guns blazing to attack Soraya basically calling her a gold digger.” I shared.

I saw him clench his jaw. “Where is Sofija?”

“Go to Soraya, she needs you.” I said to him.

“Stacy.” He growled at me. He looked murderous. I was terrified of him.

“She’s outside. We came that way.” I told him and he took off.

“I do not wish to be part of that conversation.” Hector said and pulled me closer to him. “Let’s go to bed.”

Sofija’s POV

I lit another cigarette and puffed on it. Coming home to that pathetic wannabe had just drained me. She acted so sweet and nice around my mother laughing and smiling, she didn’t fool me.

Looking at how she was dressed so expensively, she already looked like she was enjoying my family's money.

My brother seemed to be so taken with her but I knew it was only because she reminded him of Hera. Why did my friend have to die, everything had been so perfect with her around. She was going to give birth and her child and mine would have been the bestest of friends. If Kai didn't look like Xander I would have thought she was trying to pawn her son to him.

If she thought that her little brat would be taking over my family's dynasty then she had another thing coming. I'd make her life a living hell. I threw down the cigarette butt and stepped on it but when I turned to walk back to the house Xander was marching towards me looking like he wanted to kill me.

"Sofija! What did you say to my wife!" He spat out at me.

"So she came running to you? That's pathetic!" I rolled my eyes. He yanked my arm so hard and drew me closer to him holding me by my chin as he lifted my face to look up at him.

"I won't tolerate your childish antics! Grow up! If you ever come for Soraya again I will not hesitate to deal with you!" He growled at me. That definitely put the fear of a god in me but I couldn't help myself.

I flicked his hand off me. "She's nothing like Hera and she will never be! You are trying to turn her into Hera!" I sulked

"She's not trying to be Hera. I understand that you lost your best friend when I lost Hera but that doesn't mean you should take it out on Soraya, it has nothing to do with her. If you can't live in the same house as her then you and Joud can go to the other estate!" He threatened.

"She's not family! Why should I have to move for her!"

"I'm warning you, don't fucking test my patience." He clenched his jaw. "You respect my wife or you move out, she's going to be running the estate soon enough." Xander gave me a sneer and then turned to walk back to the house.

That felt like a slap on my face. In my head I thought 'over my dead body would that wannabe become the madam of my father's estate. But I kept it to myself, there were other ways to torment little miss sunshine without directly going to her. I'd show her what hell was like!

Chapter 21

## **Chapter 22 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal**

## Xander POV

Soraya was already in bed sleeping with Kai who was cuddled to her neck. My heart lurched just looking at the both of them. I had been hoping to spend some more quality time with Soraya but this was just as good. I quickly changed into my sleeping pants and then got into bed. Kai was in the middle of the bed, i moved closer, put my hand over Soraya and pulled them closer to me. Nothing in the world could have felt better than this feeling right here.

I thought about my outing with my Angel and I just smiled. The way she had giggled and laughed at my stories, she had the cutest laugh and the way she threw her head back, the way the light caught her hair making it glow. It had been a good date, until we came home. It had not escaped my eyes how Sofija had been staring at her and I had planned to address it privately tomorrow but I guess I had been too late. I wondered what had gone through Soraya's mind during the argument and also after she came upstairs.

I couldn't sleep, I was so tempted to wake her up just so I could comfort her. I'd have to wait until the morning. It had been a while since I had taken a drink, being around Soraya I found myself feeling less guilty about my past. I didn't get the urge to drink like I usually did. What I had said to Sofija was true, I would rather kick my sister out than see Soraya hurt.

My eyes started to get heavy and sleep took over.

## Stacy POV

It was early in the morning and I sat on the dressing chair in my walk in closet trying to decide what to wear after my shower. One of the housekeepers had brought me my morning coffee, my daily newspaper and the latest magazine of Les Nobles. I asked her to put them on the table by the balcony as I dressed. I dressed in a orange and white print ribbon back halter top and a wide leg pants set and I matched it with orange sandal heels. I brushed my hair up into a messy bun and accessorised with some jewellery.

I loved being a Adamos wife. I didn't marry Hector for his money but the fact that he had lots of it and power didn't hurt at all. I came from a family that in many other peoples eyes had money and that allowed me to gain entry in some of the prominent places that some ordinary people would not be able to get into.

My father was a cardiologist and my mother a retired anaesthesiologist, that afforded me a good upbringing and a pretty decent lifestyle but the Adamos family had generational wealth that seemed to multiply with each generation. Before I bumped into Hector in California, I was a socialite that was just a bar above the socialites at the bottom of the food chain but when we got married, I felt like I had become part of the nobles of not only America but the whole of Europe as well and that certainly had its perks.

I walked over to the balcony and sat down then began to page through the newspaper while I sipped on my coffee. I was adjusting the way I laid out the newspaper on the table when the cover of the Les Nobles magazine caught me. "Oh my gosh! That is Soraya and Xander on the cover. That's her outfit from yesterday. How did they get that out to print so quickly!" I said to myself. She looked so gorgeous laughing and walking next to Xander as he whispered something into her ear. They were holding hands. This magazine features rich people from all over Europe, but not just any rich people, the ones that were considered to be nobility!

There was a title on the side of the picture; Xander Adamos' secret wife? Oh my gosh I could see her wedding ring on the picture. I quickly paged through to find their story, and it was basically questioning whether Xander was seeing a married woman or if he secretly went and got married. There was a full two page spread of pictures of them exiting stores, eating lunch and walking the streets of Athens, the magazine complemented her beauty and her outfit but they asked themselves who she was to have caught the eye of Xander Adamos. Paparazzi had struck a gold mine, it was not easy to get pictures of Xander Adamos at all!

My coffee and newspaper forgotten I quickly went to look for Soraya. Today was a Saturday and there was no school. She usually accompanied the kids to school with the chauffeur, I was told this titbit of info by Gaia last night. I bumped into a house keeper and stopped to talk to her. "Have you seen Soraya?" I asked her.

"Yes, Madam Soraya is by the pool area with the kids." She smiled at me politely.

I thanked her and sped off to go and find her. She was sitting on a pool lounge in shorts and a T shirt watching the kids play in the water.

I squealed her name and she turned around to see me approaching her. "Guess what? You will never believe who made it on the cover of one of Europe's most luxe most noble of magazines." I said to her excitedly.

"You?" She said half smiling looking like she was not sure how to respond.

"No silly!" I went and plonked myself on the side of her lounge. "You! You made it."

"What? How can I be on any cover." She said quietly. Her mood was sombre.

"Paparazzi spotted you and I guess they loved you because they only had nice things to say about you. They are speculating about who you are and if you are married to Xander!"

"Well I'm also wondering the same thing right now." She said and rolled her eyes.

"What do you mean? I was at your wedding." I said to her. "Soraya what's wrong?"

"I am just tired Stacy, of all this." She waved her arms. "I didn't ask for all this, I was fine with my life the way it was and now I feel like I'm living another woman's dream and everyone in this damn house is comparing me to some woman I don't even know and have never met. And



oh, this husband of mine that you keep telling me about? I don't know much about him. You know about Hector and you have accepted him. Me on the other hand I just have to take Xander as he is." She ranted on. Then she realised the kids were within earshot and she covered her face. "Let's not talk about this." She said.

"I came here to cheer you up." I said to her.

"Well being on the cover of a stupid European magazine isn't going to do that. It means nothing to me." She sounded so frustrated.

"Okay let's go and talk, I will get one of the housekeepers to watch the kids." I offered.

"No Stacy! I want to spend time with my son, not have some maids looking after him. I am his mother!" Clearly she was in a mood, she sighed. "Im sorry Stace, I'm upset and I shouldn't be taking it out on you. Xander and I had a fight this morning and instead of just talking to me he stormed out."

"Im sorry sweetie, I know it's not easy for you but give it some time. It does get better I promise."

"Can we just sit here and not talk at all?" She asked.

"Yes but I'm going to ask that they bring breakfast down here to us so just give me a minute, I will be back." I said and darted off. I definitely understood her frustration, I knew why Xander was afraid to tell Soraya about the family's shady dealings and Hera, Soraya was not like me, she would take off running fast!

Soraya's POV

I didn't mean to snap at Stacy and speak like that but I felt like each time Xander refused to answer my questions, he was hiding things from me. Was I upset over the fact that I was so knee deep into my feelings for him when he didn't feel anything. How could he make love to me, touch me like he did and hold me at night and not feel anything whatsoever? Did he hide things from me because this relationship was a façade? I found myself feeling so angry and moody just thinking about everything.

Memories of this morning came flooding into my head:

"Kai sweetie, go and brush your teeth, I will meet you in your room just now." I said to him as he jumped on the bed.

He got of the bed and took of running out of the room. Xander came from the walk in closet already showered and dressed. "Good morning Angel." He leaned forward to kiss me but I looked away.

“Is this about Sofija? I fixed the matter, she had no right to speak to you like that. She won’t do it again.” He said as he fixed his collar.

“That’s not what upset me Xander.” I said to him.

“What is it? By the way where did you get these?” He asked holding up my contraception pills. I had asked one of the helpers to pick them up for me at a pharmacy because Xander and I never seemed to use protection. I did not want to have another child for this family, he was already threatening to take my son away, I wanted to find a way to get out of here because I was getting into deep with my feelings, I wasn’t like him. I could never just have sex casually with someone.

“You are my problem Xander, I’m vulnerable to attacks like these because I’m left in the dark about what’s going on. I married you for god’s sake! Why won’t you tell me things that I need to know!” I snapped at him. “What are you hiding about Hera? And what kind of dirty business does your family do? I’m already here so it’s not like I have the option to run away because you have made it clear that you will take my son away from me.”

“We are not having this conversation again. You don’t need to know any of those things. You are safe and that’s all.”

“Do you know what it’s like to have everyone tell me I remind them of Hera and then clam up when they realise I don’t know anything about the person I’m being compared to! You uprooted me from my own comfort and brought me here to this place but you won’t open up to me.”

“You are being ungrateful, stop asking me questions and just start...”

“Start what? Appreciating? Ungrateful? For what? This expensive life? I never asked for it! Did Hera leave you because she also couldn’t stand how cold and impersonal you are? You only share what you want to share.”

“You are treading on thin ice! Stop talking Soraya! I mean it!” He held me by my shoulders and shook me roughly. “And you need to stop with this nonsense of pills! You and I are married!”

“A marriage of convenience! It’s a business transaction! Nothing more! It doesn’t say anywhere in the stupid marriage contract that I need to have babies for you! Why would I want to give birth to another Adamos child and have you use them as a way to threaten me to stay with you! We were both just scratching an itch right?! So I’m done! I have had enough.” I said as a matter of fact.

He clenched his jaw and gave me an ice cold stare. “Is that so?” He let go of me but didn’t move. Our faces were centimetres apart. You could cut the tension with a knife.

“Yes! In fact I will be moving into a guest room!” I hissed at him. “Like you like to say, this house is big enough!”

“Suit yourself!” He said angrily and stormed out of the room. I ran into the bathroom and locked myself in there. I couldn’t help but fall to the floor and just cry my eyes out.”

End of memory.

Chapter 22

## Chapter 23 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Soraya’s POV

I sighed deeply as I thought about how the fight had ended. Was I being impossible for wanting him to share his past with me? Why couldn’t he just tell me what kind of family I married into? The way he handled me at times made me feel like I was being illogical, like I was a kid throwing a tantrum right in front of him.

I turned to focus my attention on the kids who were having a racing contest in the pool. Their giggles were so precious, it was pretty amazing how Jovan and Ajana had just accepted Kai. Gaia had nicknamed them ‘the three musketeers’, everything they did, they did together and they supported one another. Kai was learning Greek, Ajana had taken it upon herself to read story books to Kai and explain them in english just so he wouldn’t feel left out.

It had just been a few weeks since Xander came into our lives but I could see Kai blossoming already, the confidence he had gained from having a father who was present, a father who encouraged him to try new things and be fearless. Xander was Kai’s new hero and I didn’t feel sad about that because my own dad was my hero. I understood the bond that they were forming because I had the same bond with my father.

I heard myself sigh heavily again as these thoughts consumed my mind. Stacy had left that darn magazine next to me on the lounge. I took it and looked at the cover, it was so easy to fool people, Xander and I looked so in love, beyond these pages, the fancy pictures... you couldn’t see the insecurities that were edged deeply inside my body, my smile didn’t show that I had anxiety every morning when I opened my eyes thinking that Xander would have bolted and left me a cold note asking me to leave.

Stacy’s footsteps sounded behind me, I turned around to look at her. “You know you really do look good together, the two of you are too much alike, I feel like right now you are just stuck in this power struggle because you both need to feel in control. One of you needs to be the gentle one so that you can compliment each other.” She sat on the lounge next to mine.

“I’ve seen how that story ends Stace, with me all alone raising a kid but this time he wants to take my kid too, I am nothing like him.”

“Raya, you had to raise Kai by yourself, a new city all by yourself with no help but not because you didn’t have help but because you wouldn’t let anyone else in. Xander is responsible for the safety of this entire family and prefers to take up that burden all by himself, does he have Hector and Dorian and his cousins to help? Yes but he like you prefers to take up this burden alone.” You are sooo alike it’s not even funny.

I was quiet for a while just thinking and processing. Some housekeepers came out with dishes of food and started to prepare the table by the pool. Stacy got up and walked over to the pool. “Hey kids, who’s hungry? Breakfast is ready.”

“Me me me.” They all chorused and rushed out of the pool. Two nannies came out of nowhere and started wiping them down in towels and helped them dish some food. Stacy dished two plates then indicated for me to come to the table to sit with the kids. The nannies and helpers disappeared again and it was just us at the table listening to the kids babble on and giggle. Stacy was very good with the kids as she listened to each of them talk, she laughed on cue at their silly stories and asked them questions which they answered enthusiastically.

“When are you and Hector planning to start a family.” I asked her curiously.

She looked at me and blushed furiously, Stacy was not the shy blushing type. I looked at her and smiled.

“Wait what? No way? For real?” I asked in disbelief. “When did you find out?”

“Our last week in California, Hector doesn’t know it yet. I plan to tell him this evening. I am 7 weeks pregnant.” She smiled.

I gave a little shriek, tears began to form in my eyes as I stood up to hug her. “Ohh Stacy bear, I am so happy for you. I’m going to be a aunty.”

“Raya you don’t know how happy I am to have you here with me, I missed you so very much and to think I’m going to have my best friend here to go through this with. I feel a little selfish but I am the happiest woman in the world right now.” We hugged so tightly.

“Mommy why are you and aunty Stacy crying?” Kai asked as we pulled away and laughed. The kids were looking at us with so much confusion.

“Mommy and aunty Stacy are just so happy baby.”

“Happy means you have to laugh and smile.” Ajana shared and Jovan nodded in agreement. Making us laugh even harder right at that moment.

“That is true Ajana sweetie.” Stacy said.

“I bet you it’s going to be a girl, I can just picture you right now pushing a baby pram with a mini you in designer clothes.” I said to her and we laughed.

“You know me so well.” She said.

A few moments later footsteps approached the pool area. “Ladies, how are you doing this morning.” Sofija’s thick accented voice came from behind. “Ajana you are eating like you have never seen food before, do you want to be fat? Look at the way you are eating that pancake.” She said sounding so disgusted.

Shock rang through my body as I watched the little girl push her plate away and say “sorry mama.”

“She’s just a kid, Sofija. Let her eat, she’s barely eaten anything of her plate.”

“I don’t tell you how to parent your kid, don’t tell me how to parent mine.” She said in a bored tone.

“By the way, you can tell my brother that I apologised to you for yesterday, I was just overwhelmed about seeing you or whatever.” She said arrogantly.

“I don’t hear an apology?” I smiled at her but the smile didn’t quite reach my eyes.

She laughed, those cold malicious type of laughs that would have other women running scared maybe but I was not going to be bullied by Sofija Adamos. Her mean girl act would not work on me, I didn’t choose to be here but I sure as hell was not going to let her make me feel like I was an outcast.

“Look at you, where were your fucking balls last night” she laughed.

“Mind your language around the children.” I hissed at her.

“Oh whatever! I am sorry! Are you happy?” She cocked her head to the side. “I am sorry and I will try to be nicer or whatever.” She rolled her eyes and then snapped her fingers at Ajana. “Let us go, you don’t look like my child right now.”

There was a nanny standing close by. “Take her and clean her up!” She yelled at the nanny. Ajana’ eyes filled with tears and my heart went out to her. Even at her age of 6 I could tell she only ever wanted to make sure her mom approved of her and clearly Sofija made that hard.

“Oh and I see you made it on the socialite magazine pages, wait till they find out you are a nobody from nowhere pretending to be something but you are just basic. It’s going to be the shortest 15 minutes of fame. Then the vultures will come out and tear you apart and it won’t be long before my brother goes back to his usual type, the models?” She rolled her eyes and laughed.

“She doesn’t even need to dignify that with a response, you are a disgusting sad soul. I honestly don’t understand why you feel so threatened if she is as basic as you think she is. Your fear is so evident in your eyes.” Stacy told her.

“Me threatened? Please, I don’t get threatened I do the threats. Maybe I just feel sorry for you. You are a fish out of water in my world honey. Get ready to flop around on the deck!” She rolled her eyes and walked away.

## Chapter 23

# Chapter 24 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

## Xander POV

I cursed under my breath because I found myself reading the same sentence on a report that I had been holding for the past 15 minutes. Why was Soraya hell bent on fighting me every single chance she got.

This morning had not gone how I had planned. I had planned to have breakfast with her and make her feel better about what had happened last night between her and Sofija. When I found the box of contraceptive pills she had left in the bathroom, i had coached myself not to react my usually normal way ordering her around, I understood why she was taking them even though I didn’t want her to. I wanted to fill the estate with our children.

I was running out of ways to show her that I cared for her, did she really not love me at all? I refused to believe that our escapades together were just her way of trying to satisfy her own needs like she put it. Frustration and anger were coursing through my veins, I was not used to people speaking like this to me, my words were deadly and people scrambled to make sure I was satisfied but ever since Soraya came back into my life, it was like she had the power to affect me and the people around me. But instead of putting her in her place, all I ever seemed to want to do was punish her in a different way, take her to bed and show her that in there I controlled her, her body, her pleasures, her moans, her orgasms.

Just thinking about it aroused me. I cursed again under my breath and tried to concentrate on the report. There was a knock on my office door. Hector came in and looked at my frustrated face. He laughed very hard making me growl.

“Soraya or Sofija?” He asked. “Or is it both? I told you a few years back that you and your father indulged your sister’s every whim and that was spoiling her. Now she thinks she has a say in a lot of things around here.”

“I can handle Sofija, she can be put back in her place quite easily.” I said to him.

“So that grizzly look on your face has to do with Soraya? I told you that you catch more flies with honey.” He said and he continued to chuckle.

“I tried your way Hector, I actually went out of my way to try your way, instead of ordering her about I say please and I take her out and spend time with her but this woman is as stubborn as a mule, she keeps asking me questions I can’t answer and getting angry when I tell her that she has no business knowing about it.” I explained.

“That’s because you still act like you own her, Soraya is a strong woman that can fight her own battles. Heck she’s the only woman I know to slap the Xander Adamos and get away with it. Stacy says she wants to know what happened to Hera, just tell her Xander, she can take it.” He said to me.

“And risk her trying to run all the way back to Phoenix? I don’t want to find myself holding her and her parents hostage, what if she tells them? I don’t want her to look at me like I failed to protect Hera and think that I will fail at protecting her and our son?” Just saying that irritated me, all these emotions that I was allowing myself to feel just for her and it wasn’t getting me anywhere.

“I think you should tell her, she came all the way to Greece without fighting you anymore and judging by the way she looked when you two walked into the drawing room last night, she is happy here and she loves you.”

“She swears she doesn’t love me, she’s taking birth control pills and told me she doesn’t want another child by me.” I informed him.

“That was probably said out of frustration, when Stacy is upset with me, the things that come out of her mouth are unsavoury” he said.

“Let’s just get this work done. I want this arms deal to be a smooth transaction. The Italians are already trying to steal this deal with the South Americans. Did you go over the delivery routes with the men? Clearing through customs will not be an issue, the issue will be guarding the merch until we get it to the North Americans.” I explained to him.

“We are not just going to be trying to keep that merch away from the Italians but the gang territories in Honduras. I still don’t understand why Alvarez wants us to deliver all the way to that warehouse, once we get the merch into the country, getting it to his warehouse should be his issue. This is a very dangerous mission for our men, we won’t be in a territory that we are used to.”

“I will find a way, I always do.” I said to him.

Sofija’s POV

“Where are you taking Ajana?” My mother came into Ajana’s room as I was instructing the nanny to dress her in a pink double breasted ruffle trim belted trench coat over her, inside she had on a white t shirt tucked into a pink and grey plaid pleated skirt.

“I’m going out to tea with some friends, Ajana needs to learn how to be a proper lady mother. She spends all her time running around with those little boys acting like them. This morning she was stuffing her face with pancakes.” I scoffed. “How unladylike”

“Ajana is six years old. She needs to be a child, that is what children do Sofija.” My mother snapped at me.

“If you hadn’t let me spend too much time with my brothers and cousins then I wouldn’t have been so tomboyish and gotten bullied at school. The only girl that ever wanted to spend time with me at school was Hera. I learned how to be more lady like from her and her mother.”

“Children need to be left to play and enjoy their childhoods, not bullied into being their parents broken versions of perfectionists.” My mother retorted then instructed the nanny to take the clothes off Ajana. She grabbed a pair of red shorts and a t shirt and gave them to the nanny then took a pair of sneakers and put them on the bed.

“Ajana, Giagiá says go and play with Jovan and Kai, they are outside with Kai’s grandma painting. Do you want to paint?”

“Yes Giagiá.” She said in a low voice as she looked at me. I rolled my eyes at her and she looked to the floor.

“You can go and catch up with your friends and leave this child to be! I don’t want to hear another word about this.” She exclaimed. She told the nanny to take Ajana to the other kids.

“Before you leave, I won’t have you causing trouble in your brother’s marriage. Do you know how hard it has been for Xander? I heard what you did last night.”

“Gosh did she come running to you too? Can she not fight her own battles?” I retorted.

“If you think your brother won’t kick you out of the mansion to protect her then you are not as smart as you think you are. She didn’t have to tell me anything, I have my eyes and ears in this house, I am still the madam of this house. If he kicks you out, I will support him.” She said to me.

“You won’t be madam for too long because soon you will kick the bucket like your husband then your sunshine daughter in law will take over.” I said vehemently.

She reached forward and slapped me across the face. I gasped and held my cheek.

“I will kick you out myself if you are not careful. I’m not one of your little friends.”



“You have always been so cold towards me, I never mattered to you! Daddy was the one that loved me.” I couldn’t help it but sulk.

“Your father spoiled you rotten, I kept telling him that he would ruin you and now he’s not here to see the damage he has done.” She turned around and walked out of the room. I couldn’t help but give a little scream out of frustration but then suddenly I got an idea. I was going to invite Maya, one of Xander’s ex girlfriends to the house for tea. If I gave her the impression that she still had a chance with Xander she would shoot her shot. That would definitely depress little miss sunshine.

Chapter 24

## Chapter 25 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Sofija POV

“Davina, everything better be ready on time, the ladies will be here soon. This tea party is a reflection of me so I don’t want any mistakes, you hear me?”

“Yes Miss Sofija, everything will be ready soon. The oval amish gazebo by the back garden has already been decorated as you requested and the chef is almost finished preparing the requested menu.”

“Good! Now I’m going to go and change, tell John that when Miss Antos gets here he needs to escort her to the sun room to wait for me okay?”

It had only been yesterday since my diabolical plan to invite Maya to a tea party. I had invited eight of my good friends and Maya would be the ninth one, I would somehow need to get her to believe that Xander was still into her and orchestrate for them to bump into each other in front of Soraya.

The thought made me smile, I would drive her insane until she decided to leave Greece for good and go back with the rest of her family to wherever they came from. I quickly rushed upstairs and took out a beautiful strapless white sheath midi dress with red polka dots. It had puffy sleeves and obscure full arms. It looked so vintage but very elegant.

I knew that Soraya was somewhere in the garden with the kids painting, it had given me extra pleasure to find that she had opted to dress in some tacky denim overalls with a black t shirt. I mean she looked like the desperate hobo that she was. Maya being a gorgeous leggy model with exotic looks, Soraya did not stand a chance.

“The ladies have arrived and have been escorted to the gazebo Miss Sofija. Miss Maya is in the sun room as instructed.”

“Maya Antos, you look like you just came off the run way.” I smiled at her as I walked up to hug her. I recognised the dress she had on from Versace’s latest spring summer collection which was to hit the shelves in just week.

“Well I wouldn’t miss your entertaining high tea parties for anything, darling. We embraced and kissed each other on both cheeks. “I am rather curious though why I am invited because everybody knows that Xander and I are no longer an item. No offence but the last time I saw you was in Mykonos four months ago and we didn’t part on good terms.”

“That’s why I had to invite you, how does the saying go...let bygones be bygones? Start on a new slate. Besides I think my brother still likes you if you ask me.”

“Really? I saw the latest magazine of The Nobles and it looked like he has moved on?”

“Oh please, that trashy girl? They got it all wrong. You know Xander, quite the charmer when he wants to be.” I smiled at her. “The other day he all but confessed that you were the only one he dated for the longest time and he was thinking of settling down you know.” I drooled trying to sell the story really hard.

She looked at me in shock but she beamed. “Really... so he is not married to that lady on the cover with him.”

“Do you even know who she is? Some Cinderella wannabe? But you didn’t hear all this from me, I don’t want him to think I go out there telling his business. I just want my brother to be happy you know and I think by far you made him the happiest. He has been unhappy for way too long.”

“I see, well I mean I care for your brother and I always thought he and I would make a wonderful couple. If he is single then I don’t mind giving it a shot.” She smiled.

“Let’s head on outside to where everyone is.” I said to her. I knew that during lunch time Xander would go to the garden to spend time with Kai, I had heard him promise the boy during breakfast, I timed our exit the same time he was walking out of the house, about 4 yards away, Soraya and the kids had set up a make shift gazebo with canvases and paint. The exit we used was not even close to where the high tea Gazebo was.

“Xander, wait.” I called out to him as he set out to walk to where Soraya and the kids were. “Maya wanted to say hi to you.”

He looked confused as he walked towards us. “What are you doing here.” He asked her. Soraya was looking our way.

“Xander, darling.” She smiled at him and wrapped her hands around his neck to hug him. Then she kissed his cheek but as he tried to avoid her somehow the kiss landed on his lips. The universe definitely was on my side, I smiled. I couldn’t have asked for a better scene!

Maya pulled away from Xander and giggled. “Aargh I’m so sorry, I meant to give you a peck on the cheek. You look so good.” She smiled at him.

“He clenched his jaw. “I asked what you are doing here?”

“Oh I’m here for high tea, it would be rude of me to come to your home and not greet you right?” She put her hand on his chest as she said this. I mean after all we do have a history you and I.” She gushed over him and went closer to him again then before Xander could anticipate it she leaned in and kissed him passionately on the mouth. He took her hands off his chest and pushed her away gently.

“Maya, what do you think you are doing?”

“I don’t know, I think I’m being nostalgic, I just realised that I missed you.”

“There is nothing to miss. He said to her. “Please do enjoy your tea party.”

“Oh come on Xander, you and I used to have the most amazing nights in Mykonos and Santorini. Remember the days we would take your yacht out to sea and skinny deep in the southern Aegean Sea?”

“And those days are over, please excuse me.” He didn’t even bother giving her a second look. He walked to where the kids were.

I turned to look in Soraya’s direction, she had disappeared and left the kids with the nannies. Job done! The next phase would be to antagonise her with this later on this evening.

“I thought you said he was still into me?” Maya broke into my thoughts.

“You caught him by surprise, after the high tea, we will go and look for him and I will put in a good word for you okay? Let’s go and join the other ladies.” I gave her a fake smile but she didn’t even notice. She was too excited about getting another chance with my brother.

My next plan would be to invite Soraya and Stacy to one of my social gatherings as a peace offering but obviously I would have to make sure a few of my brother’s ex’s would be around.

“Soraya’s POV

I closed my eyes and tried to breathe in and out slowly. ‘This is a contract marriage Soraya, if he wants to go kissing half of the women in Greece he can do so.’ I coaxed myself.

I was in a guest bedroom that I had slept in last night. This man had some nerve! And to think he had thrown away my contraceptive pills! Well we would not be sleeping in the same room ever again, I didn't know how I would explain it to Gaia or my parents because it seemed like rumours traveled in a big house like this with a huge unnecessary staff, they would definitely ask me why Xander and I were in separate rooms. All I knew was that I was done with Xander, I made a decision that I would stay married to him until Kai was comfortable enough to live without me then I would divorce Xander. It hurt me to think about leaving my son here in Greece but he would have Gaia and Stacy, maybe my parents would also choose to stay here as well. I would visit whenever I could.

I found myself sliding to the floor to sit on the carpet and raising my knees up to my chin. I closed my eyes shut and all that I could think about was the way he made me feel, his touch, his lips against mine. His smile when he roared out in laughter, his eyes glimmering as he looked into my eyes. I sighed again, stop thinking Soraya, just shut him out! I coached myself.

I lay flat on my back and closed my eyes, coaching myself to stop thinking about him. Eventually I fell asleep like that.

I don't know how long I had been asleep but I stirred when someone placed me on the bed. My eyes flipped open and Xander stood over me. "What are you doing in here?" I said, I shot up from my position to sit on the bed.

"I came to find you, you were laying on the floor, I thought you fainted. I picked you up to put you on the bed so that I could check on you." He said with so much concern in his eyes.

"I'm fine, I just fell asleep on the floor." I said. "You can leave."

"Why did you leave the kids painting by themselves?"

"They are never by themselves, the nannies are always there." I rolled my eyes.

"I didn't know you could paint too like your mother, I saw the painting you did. You captures the garden quite spectacularly." He looked and sounded like he was trying to keep the conversation going so he was just grasping at straws to see which one would actually get the conversation to flow.

"Can I help you with something?" I snapped at him.

"My mother is going to wonder why we are sleeping in two separate rooms you know." He pointed out.

"Well then you can tell her that I've had quite enough of you and your dishonesty." I sighed.

"Or you could just come back to our room." He smiled at me and my heart just contorted.

“You must not think so much of me Xander Adamos. I’m not desperate like all your other hussies, you go kissing other women in front of your wife and then you get the nerve to come and tell me to come back to our room. It’s not my room, it’s your room and this marriage is fake.”

“If you are talking about Maya, she kissed me.” He defended himself and sat on the side of the bed. “ There is nothing fake about the way we make love.” His voice grew deep. The fact that he was so close to me and I could smell his scent, his aftershave and cologne. I was aroused instantly. It upset me so much that my body was betraying me so I jumped of the bed onto the other side. I had to put some distance between us.

“Of course you would say that.” I don’t know what came over me but I went around the bed and went to stand a few steps away from him forgetting the whole idea of putting some distance between us. “I want a divorce!”

“He raised his eyebrows and his eyes glowered at me. His expression changed to a more menacing one. “So you are prepaid to lose Kai?”

“He has you, he has Gaia and Stacy. I will visit him.” He wasn’t going to use this threat on me anymore, enough was enough!

“If you leave this house, you are not coming back, I won’t grant you access to him.” The tension between us was so thick you could cut it.

“Stop it!” I called out softly but he didn’t stop talking.

“You are not going anywhere, I won’t grant you a divorce, if I have to lock you in a basement then I’ll do it. Don’t make me prove to you what I am capable of.” His voice was so cold. He stood up and walked towards me, making me back away slowly. “I will give you a week to cool off but by the end of the week, you better be back in our room, in our bed.” He continued to move towards me and I automatically backed away like prey being hunted. I wanted to run.

“Your threats don’t work on me, I’m not scared of you.” My voice was barely audible.

“Angel, You should be very afraid of me.” His hand went up to my neck and he started to massage the part where you could feel my pulse with his thumb, my breath halted. His eyes burning into me. I was fixed in a trans just looking into his eyes. A shiver passed through me. He let go and then he walked off. “One week.” He said as he walked away.

My stomach started to churn, the air felt so thick around me that I gagged. I ran to the bathroom and knelt over the toilet bowl. Before I knew it I was throwing up over and over again...

## Chapter 26 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Stacy's POV

I knocked on the guest bedroom door but there was no answer. I gently opened the door and looked around, Soraya was not in the room but I could hear her. The sound of her throwing up in the bathroom. I quickly walked towards that direction. I was worried about her, clearly her and Xander had a fight, he had come out of the room looking like he was ready to strangle someone.

"Raya? Are you okay?" I asked her as I got into the bathroom. She had stopped retching, her body was heaving as she started to sob heavily." I ran forward and pulled her into my arms. "Oh sweetie, what's the matter?"

I pulled her up and took her to the basin where I washed her face and gave her some water to rinse her mouth then I gave her a face cloth to wipe her face. Her hair was in a ponytail so at least she hadn't barfed all over it. I flushed the toilet then led her back to the room where I sat her on the bed.

"Stacy, I think I started with my contraception pills way too late and Xander threw away the rest. What if I'm pregnant, I can't be pregnant." She cried. I pulled her into my arms.

"Everything is going to be okay." I shooshed her and rubbed her back.

"No it won't be, I need to leave this place. I can't give him another child." She hiccuped as she continued to cry. "He doesn't love me, I can't be with a man that doesn't love me."

"What about Kai? You can't leave Kai and your parents?" I pointed out to her.

"Stacy please help me get out of here. Kai has Gaia and you and my parents." She shook her head. "I don't want to stay here and live out the rest of my life like a zombie." She pleaded.

"Raya...look at me, you two can fix this. You love each other." I said softly.

Her expression changed, she had a determined angry look on her face. "If you don't help me then I will get out of here myself. I am not having another child just so Xander Adamos can keep taking from me, he threatened to lock me up in a basement when I asked for a divorce." She looked so angry, I knew I would not be able to reason with her at that point in time.

"Let me fetch you something to help you fall asleep, you need to rest. We can talk about this once you are calmer and come up with a plan okay?" She nodded.

I took off to my room to grab a Xanax then I ran back to her room. “There you go sweetie, take this and get some sleep. We will sort this out.” I watched her take the Xanax then kissed her cheek. A few moments later she was knocked out. Hector or Gaia had to intervene, I could not lose my best friend again.

I went in search for Hector but I couldn’t find him. Ever since I had told him I was pregnant, as excited as he was...he was also worried. He had made me promise him over and over that I would be careful outside the estate.

I looked everywhere until I decided to go and look for Gaia rather. She was in kitchen giving instructions for supper.

“Gaia, May I have a word with you please” I asked her and she smiled at me.

“Of course, let me finish up here and then I will find you in the drawing room perhaps?” I nodded and went there to wait.

A few moments later she came to find me, one of the housekeepers was with her, carrying a tray of a really deliciously scented tea and some biscuits.

“You can set them on the table Talia, thank you. Will you fetch the kids outside and make sure the nannies clean them up.” She instructed the house keeper.

“This sounds serious.” She looked at me.

“It is, Xander and Soraya. She is not okay and Xander is not helping the situation.” I tried to think of how to approach the topic.

“My son baffles me at times, with all that he has achieved in his life, there’s one thing he is definitely failing dismally at and that’s communication with his partners.” She shook her head and tutted.

“I don’t want to meddle Gaia because you know how Xander is but the truth is he strong armed Soraya into this marriage, Hector and I agreed to be their witnesses because we knew that they are in love with each other and hoped that they would eventually see it, I mean only a fool would ignore the signs right? But they are always fighting.”

“They are definitely in love, there’s no denying that. I have been told Soraya moved into the guest bedroom.”

“She wants a divorce.” I hesitated.

“Oh no, we can’t have that. You are not being completely forthcoming with me Stacy. Tell me everything so that I can knock some sense into my son.”

I started from the beginning, telling her what I knew but leaving out the part about Soraya suspecting that she was pregnant. I looked at Gaia and judging from the expression on her face, she looked like she was ready to give her son a beating. I had noticed how everyone in the house was terrified of Xander but his mother could shut him up with just one look. She had the power to talk some sense into him. Gaia was sweet natured but she could also turn from sweet to assassins creed in seconds.

“And you say he threatened to lock her up in the basement?”

“That’s what she said, she has asked me to help her escape. Gaia, Kai will be destroyed by this and Xander, as foolish as he is acting will never get another chance at love again. He needs to stop being so stubborn and open up to Soraya, she thinks he doesn’t love her. I don’t want her to take of again, this time she might just go on the hide to a place where he will never find her.” I said

“I will take care of it, don’t stress. I made you some fruit tea, there are certain teas that you can’t drink in your condition sweetheart, I asked Helga to make you my special fruit tea. Safe to drink and will not upset your stomach, I can’t wait to have the cries of a newborn in the house.” She beamed.

I blushed and smiled. “Is there anything that gets past you in this estate.” I laughed.

“My husband was a mafia boss, he taught me a thing or two about always staying ahead.” She chuckled. I could not help but laugh.

“Let me go and find this son of mine and knock some sense into him.” She said. She kissed my cheek then she walked off.

Xander’s POV

“Okay, now that we have a solid plan in place, you can go ahead and organise the tactical teams. We execute this plan in a week, you can go ahead and brief Dorian.” I said to Hector as we went through our strategy.

“We can get everything ready by then.” He smiled.

The door to my office opened and my mother walked in. She looked like she was ready to kill.

“Mother, we are kind of in the middle of something.” I smiled at her.

“Hector, will you please excuse us.” She ignored me and looked directly at Hector.

“Yes ma’am.” He said without question. He gave me a ‘you are in so much trouble’ look and sniggered as he walked to the door but when she looked at him he composed himself quickly. My mother tended to have that effect on people. She could intimidate them with just one look.



My father used to joke that I got my deathly stare from her. Hector exited the office and my mother took a seat in front of my table.

“Sit!” She instructed. I didn’t argue with her, I took a seat in my chair and prepared to listen to what she had to say.

“I should take your father’s old cane and use that to knock some bloody sense into you Xander Adamos! Arranged marriage?” She frowned at me.

Damnit! When would Hector’s meddling wife learn to mind her own damn business. I clenched my jaw.

“If you attack Stacy about this, you will have me to reckon with. She is concerned about your wife’s wellbeing.” She added.

“I had no other choice mother, Soraya is stubborn, she fights me at every chance she gets. I mean I know I’m to blame for it but there was no other way to get her to agree to marry me. I did it for hers and my son’s safety.” I tried to explain.

“I don’t blame the poor girl, you slept with her then offered to pay her for giving herself to you! Have I taught you nothing! Did your marriage with Hera teach you nothing? You can’t bully your wife into submission! You love her into submission, a woman naturally submits to her dominant man when she feels loved and protected.”

“I don’t think she loves me, she’s said it a thousand times.” I said to her.

“Then you are a fool my son. That woman loves you with every fibre of her being. She is just scared to open up because you don’t open up to her and you are not helping because you keep threatening her. You need to be earning her trust and telling her everyday that you love her to make up for what you did. And this nonsense with these women from your past needs to stop. What was Maya doing here?” She snapped at me.

“She was here for Sofija’s high tea, you know me better than that mother.”

“I know that you are silly enough to use a situation like that to try and make your own wife jealous, it will only push her further away. You need to also tell her about Hera, son you need to accept that it was not your fault and that there was nothing humanly possible that you could have done, heal from your wounds then allow Soraya to love you.”

I felt myself tense when she mentioned Hera, I could not share any of that with Soraya.

I didn’t know what to say, trust my mother to know exactly what was going on.”

“Allow yourself to be vulnerable around her or you will lose her.” She said softly. “Go and talk to your wife. I swear son if I lose my daughter in law, there will be hell to pay.” She finished off. My mother, like me did not make empty threats.

She got up and came around the table to hug me, she gave me a kiss on my forehead. “What happened to Hera was not your fault. Fix this.”

She walked out of the office, I sat there wrecking my brain about what to do. I could come up with strategies for my business in my sleep but when it came to Soraya, I was as lost as a ship in a storm with no light house to guide it. I got up and went upstairs to her room again.

Chapter 26

## Chapter 27 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

When I walked into the room, Soraya was asleep. Her face was tear stained and contorted in a frown. This made me sigh, she was so troubled that it even affected her in her sleep.

‘What are you doing Xander.’ I chastised myself. I sat on the bed next to her and watched her sleep.

“Soraya you make it so hard for me to do my job as head of this family. I only want to make sure you are safe, how can I do that when you are out there, I can't grant you a divorce. If I lose you, I might not be able to survive it this time.” I said quietly even though she couldn't hear me.

I smoothed the frown in between her brows using my thumb. The bedroom door opened, I turned around to see who it was. Stacy came in and walked up to me.

“You can't seem to stay out of our business now can you?” I sneered at her.

“Xander, Soraya is like a sister to me, I lost her once because of you. I won't lose her again. I'm not here to argue with you, I only wanted to tell you that I gave her a Xanax to calm her down. So if you want to chat to her, you will have to wait until she's awake.” She said quietly. “And don't move her, if she wakes up to find herself in your bedroom, anything you say to her will be like talking to a brick wall. Stop bullying her into doing what you want.

“Stacy!.” I growled at her. “You are treading on thin ice.”

“Only because I care. You scare me Xander but I know that you love her. I don't want her to go running off, so my love and worry for the both of you outweighs my fear for you right now. Ruthlessness might build you a strong empire but to save your soul, you need love and right now she seems to be the only chance you've got.” She looked at me with concern.

I nodded my head and she smiled at me then she walked out of the room. She was right, the guilt that wrenched at my heart because of Hera's death was consuming me and it felt like the only absolution I could get, the only absolution I wanted was for Soraya to return my love and to stay with me. I needed her to love me.

I took off my shoes and climbed on the bed next to her. My hand went around her waist and I pulled her closer to me. I breathed in her scent and nuzzled her face, she snuggled closer to me. I felt my thoughts calm as I closed my eyes.

Sofija's POV

"What do you mean you don't know where my brother is? Look for him Davina! Check his office!" I snapped at the housekeeper over the phone then hung up.

"Aargh! You know how incompetent the help can be, my brother seems to have disappeared." I smiled at Maya as she looked at me questioningly. "How about this, I will talk to him this evening and get him to call you for a date."

She looked so annoyed but I mean how desperate could she be? I wanted to roll my eyes at her but I continued to maintain my fake smile.

"I will get one of the chauffeurs to take you home." I told her.

Finally after she left I ran up to my room, I wanted to shower and take a nap before dinner. When I got there, my husband was changing out of his work clothes.

"Hi baby, how was your day." Joud asked me.

"It was pleasurable, I found something to amuse myself." I said with a smirk on my face. "How is everything going with my brother?" I asked him as I started to strip out of my clothes. He watched me intently.

"Whatever it is that you are plotting, I suggest you stop it Sofija. You don't think I haven't noticed that you don't like your sister in law? Just remember that what you do affects me as well. I'm already in the dog house, the trip to Spain was supposed to get me out but here you are antagonising your brother." He looked a little irritated.

"Xander needs a better wife than that money hungry gold digger he brought home." I sulked.

"Soraya is actually a nice person, if you actually got your head out of the clouds long enough to sit and have a single conversation with her then you would see that." He came to stand behind me as I sat by the dresser, wiping off my make up with a facial wipe. His hands went on my shoulders and he started to massage them as he looked at me through the mirror.

I stopped what I was doing and glared at him then I shrugged his hands off me. "You have been spending time with her?"

“Ajana likes her, when I go to spend time with Ajana at times Soraya is with the kids. She’s so good with them.”

“Well then Xander should have hired her as a nanny! Not married her.” I spat out. “And you stay away from her! I don’t trust her.”

“Sofija just because I indulge you in your little adventures it doesn’t mean that you actually dictate this marriage! You know what would actually be more beneficial for you? If you spend time with your daughter and stop harassing her about what to wear or eat!” He said vehemently.

I turned around my chair to glared at him then I stood up. I realised that I would not win this battle. Joud had patience but lately he was losing his patience with me. I didn’t want to anger him and have him running off to spend time with other women out there. There’s not much that I cared about in my life but Joud was the love of my life. I’d do anything for him including having a child that I never wanted in the first place.

His father and mine used to do business together, Joud had been the youngest of his five brothers and our parents had thought the best way to solidify an alliance with both families was to marry us off. I had not minded at all because I had loved him from the first time I laid eyes on him. He was smart and sharp, acknowledging that my family was more powerful than his so he wanted to be part of the winning team.

“I will try and be nice to Soraya and I will take Ajana out for frozen yoghurt or something.” I sighed and he smiled at me and pulled me up to kiss me.

“That’s my baby, we can’t afford to have your brother kick us out of the estate, I sure as hell don’t want to go and stay with your cousins in the other estate.” He said as his hands traveled down my slim body. He reached out to my butt chicks and lifted me up, my legs went around him and we started to kiss.

“Come with me to the shower.” I said in between moans. He led me to the bathroom, as he placed me on the floor, I pulled his shirt up and over his head.

“By the way, Ajana doesn’t like frozen yoghurt, she likes chocolate ice cream with sprinkles.” He said and he turned me around, making me place my hands on the basin. We looked at each other through the mirror as he unbuttoned his pants. My eyes closed but I heard his pants drop to the floor and I anticipated what was coming with so much excitement. Not caring at all what he had just said.

Soraya’s POV

When I opened my eyes, the bedroom was dark. There was a warm body next to me, Xander. I sighed as I took in his scent, he had his hand around my waist, our legs had some how entwined.

My eyes adjusted to the dark, I looked at him sleeping peacefully next to me. How was it possible to be this close to a person and still want to get even closer. I looked at his beautiful

face, my fingers automatically went up to trace it gently. He stirred in his sleep but his eyes stayed shut, his breathing steady.

I didn't want a divorce, I wanted him to love me back, I wanted him to be open with me. I thought about the possibility of being pregnant with another child and it terrified me but also the thought of having another piece of Xander inside me warmed my heart. I felt my tears forming in my eyes.

Xander stirred again and his eyes started to flutter. I quickly blinked my tears away as he opened his eyes, I could tell he was trying to get his eyes to focus in the dark.

He groaned and then stretched out. "We missed dinner." He said gruffly.

"I was knocked out, what's your excuse." I said to him softly.

"I needed you." He responded looking directly into my eyes. My heart skipped a beat, I felt a flutter in my stomach like there were a million butterflies just floating around in there. "Angel, I'm sorry. I don't want to argue with you."

"I'm hungry." I said, not knowing what to say to his apology.

"Let's go down to the kitchen, I will make you something to eat. He smiled slightly then he leaned forward and kissed my forehead.

"Do you even know your way around the kitchen." I asked him and he chuckled.

"Come with me and you will see." We got up and he took my hand and led me downstairs. We were both barefooted as we walked, this felt normal. The kind of thing that loving couples did.

When we got to the kitchen he switched on the lights then pulled up a barstool for me by the kitchen island. "What do you feel like eating." He asked me as I sat down.

"Surprise me Mr cook." I said as he headed to the fridge and started taking out contents one by one. He then disappeared but came back with more stuff in his arms. I guess he did know his way around the kitchen, it looked like he had raided the pantry. He looked at me and smiled.

"Impressed yet?" He chuckled.

"The proof is in the pudding, I have to eat what you cook and not die from food poisoning or whatever." I rolled my eyes at him. "But I guess you score a few points for discovering the pantry." I said to him in mock irritation. He threw his head back and laughed.

"Oh ye have little faith my angel." He winked at me. "Let me turn on the underfloor heating in here. Can't let you freeze to death before you actually get to taste your husband's cooking." He disappeared again and this time when he came back he was wearing an apron. It looked so good on him I couldn't help but smile.

“Oh is that a smile I see on her beautiful face?” He joked and I actually laughed. “Ladies and gentlemen I think chef Xander Adamos deserves another point for entertainment.”

Stop joking around, I’m going to die of hunger.” I said as I stifled a giggle.

“Okay let’s see what we have here.” He said as he started to prepare the food. A delicious smell started to waft up in the air as he worked.

“So who taught you how to cook?” I asked him.

“My Giagiá, as much as we were at war...when she wasn’t spanking me for being naughty, we would be hauled up in the kitchen baking or cooking. She taught me so many things, I even know to bottle up crushed tomatoes.” He shared.

“What? No ways. I would like to see that!” I said in a surprised tone. He laughed and started to work the blender, after he was done, he took a spoon and tasted the sauce that he had just blended. He walked up to me and dipped the spoon back in the blender then brought it close to my lips.

It was a green looking sauce, it smelled herby and garlicky. I put the spoon in my mouth and savoured the delicious robust flavour. “Hmmm, that’s heaven in a blending jug.” I said making him smile.

“And now it’s heaven in your mouth.” He leaned in and kissed me.” I allowed him entry as his tongue explored I began to get aroused, I couldn’t help it, every time he touched me or kissed I just couldn’t control the feeling. I put my hands up on his chest and gently pushed him away.

“I want real food.” I said in a husky voice. He smiled and went back to his work station.

When he was done he placed a plate of pesto pasta with chicken and tomato in front of me. He disappeared again then came back with two forks, napkins, wine glasses and a bottle of white wine.

“Well angel, the proof is in the pudding like you said, dig in.” He handed me a fork and napkin then he busied himself with opening the bottle of wine.

I let my fork dive into the plate, picking up some pasta and tomato with a small piece of chicken. I placed it in my mouth and began to chew slowly. “HMMMM, don’t wake me up.” I sighed. He chuckled and slid a glass of wine next to the plate.

“Try it with the wine, take a sip.” He said eagerly. I did as he instructed. It was the perfect pairing. “Grüner Veltliner, sometimes it’s not about the price of the bottle but the flavour and pairing with the food.” He shared.

“Okay I am impressed. I could eat this for the rest of my life.” I cooed.

“And I could cook it for you for the rest of our lives.” He looked at me. I didn’t know what to say.

“Don’t go making promises you can’t keep.” I said and I looked down at my plate. Footsteps sounded just outside the kitchen then next thing Sofija walked into the kitchen in a gown.

“Oooh how cozy.” She said and smiled but the smile didn’t quite reach her eyes “Xander, Joud is looking for you, he tried calling you but it seems you left your phone in your office?” She said.

“I’m sure whatever it is can wait until tomorrow morning.” He said with so much irritation.

“Actually it can’t, it’s an emergency.”

Xander walked up to me and lifted my chin so that I was looking up at him. “Don’t go anywhere, I will be back just now okay?” He bent down and kissed me passionately.

He walked out leaving an awkward silence behind him. Sofija reached for Xander’s plate and helped herself to some food.

“My brother the chef, very impressive.” She chuckled. “You know, I don’t think he has ever cooked for anyone of his women ever. Not even Hera.” She smirked at me.

“Sofija, I’m not in the mood. I said quietly.

“Oh no don’t worry I come in peace and all that nonsense, Joud tells me you are nice to our daughter and he says you are a good person so I have seen my error ways. I’m here to extend... what do they call it? An olive branch.” Her face said otherwise even though she was trying to mask it with a fake smile.

“Okay, olive branch accepted.” I said cautiously.

“And on that note, there is a gala that will take place in two weeks, it’s hosted by some friends of mine and all the important people will be there. I think you and Stacy should come, I am going to introduce you to society as my brother’s wife. She announced it with a smile like it was the most brilliant idea she had ever come up with. “It is going to be fun to get out of this house rather than stay in like you live in a prison. You will make new friends.”

“Galas aren’t really my thing Sofija.” I tried to get out of it.

“Oh come on are you going to say no to me trying to make peace? I even want to take the kids out for ice cream this Saturday.” She drawled.

“Uhhmm...” I was about to respond when she interrupted me.

“Stacy will be there so you will be comfortable you know.” She added.

“Okay fine. I guess it wouldn’t hurt.” I said but I had a bad feeling about it.

She gave a little scream and clapped her hands. “Good, Georgio will dress us, you don’t have to worry about any of that.” As she said that, Xander walked back into the kitchen.

“What doesn’t she have to worry about?” He asked.

“Her dress to the gala, we are all going. I guess I will have to invite Dorian and Sasha too.” She rolled her eyes. “We will talk okay Soraya, goodnight and thank you for accepting my apology.” And she glided out of the kitchen. Xander gave me a questioning look and I just shrugged and carried on eating.

After we were done eating, Xander led me back to the guest bedroom and he stood by the door. “I have some things I need to take care of, I won’t be back until morning but sleep tight. I would rather you were back in our bedroom but I won’t push.” He bent down and kissed me deeply then he walked away.

## Chapter 27

# Chapter 28 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

## Xander’s POV

I walked into one of our safe houses, Joud and Hector behind me. I’d rather be with Soraya right now but I had business to handle.

“Our guys finally caught up with him in Libya, he sold half of the merch there and kept the money for himself, he says he won’t tell us where the rest is because it’s his insurance.” Joud explained.

“But that’s not the only issue Xander, he is working with the Italians. He has been feeding them information about our deals, they blew up two of our workshops, we lost a lot of merch.” Hector added on.

We walked into a workshop, a man was sitting on a chair in the middle of the warehouse entrance hall with a black hood over his head. Four of my men were standing around him.

“Good job guys, Joud nodded his head at them.



“Leave us.” I ordered. The men walked off but made sure to stay within a distance where they could hear if they were called to return.

Hector grabbed the hood and pulled it off the man’s head. He looked around trying to adjust his eyes to the light in the room. He saw my face and his face went white as a sheet, I smiled. That is the exact desired reaction that I had wanted to see.

“Mr Adamos sir, I... I, I.” He mumbled.

“Shhhhh, I didn’t ask you to speak.” I shooshed him, putting my finger to my lips. “You my man have balls.” I laughed

“Normally I wouldn’t have a problem with you taking from me, even though I pay you way more than I should. I wouldn’t even come here myself to come and deal with you, I have people for that.” He was so nervous he could barely look me in the eyes.

Joud brought me a chair and I sat across from where the man sat.

“Mr Adamos, please let me explain, I...”

“Eugene, I said shut the fuck up. I even took the time to learn the name of the man that has been causing me a lot of trouble these past few weeks.” I shared with him.

You could see the panic in his face, I could almost hear his thoughts, he knew that there was only one reason that I was here and that the fact that he was seeing me for the first time meant he would not live to tell the tale of how he’d met me. I never met with the men that worked for me, I let my cousins deal with all of the minuscule things.

“I swear I didn’t mean to steal from you, I needed the money.” He cried? This big man who had somehow found the guts to steal from me was sitting here sobbing like a bitch.

“Shut it! Now I’m going to ask you a question and if I don’t get an answer I will torture before I kill you and then I will find your sons and do the same to them, if you tell me, I will be merciful and kill you quickly and I won’t go after your sons. Got it?”

“Mr Adamos...” he continued to cry.

“Remove him from the chair and lay him on the wooden table over there.” I ordered.

Joud came forward and got him up from the chair and took Eugene to the make shift wooden table.

“Bring me my favourite gun.”

A man ran forward and placed a nail gun in my hand. I smiled and walked towards the table.

“My problem with you is that you don’t know where your loyalties lie, tell me about Moretti, what have you told him about dear old me.”

“Mr Adamos please, I’m begging you.”

I pressed the gun and it made a swooshing sound before the nail connected with his palm. He screamed in pain.

“I told you, you speak, I give you mercy and you die quickly. You bullshit me and I torture and kill you and your sons. In fact I think we have your youngest Tommy here with us today. Shall I ask Joud to get him?”

The man vigorously shook his head. His face was a mess with tears and mucous running down.

“You are making me talk too much, I don’t like to talk Eugene.” I pressed the gun and nailed his other palm. He yelled. “Joud hold his feet.”

“Okay, okay I sold the merch to the Libyans and some guys in Congo. I don’t know where Moretti is, I met him twice only.”

I pressed the gun and the nail landed on his knee and actually made a cracking sound. He yelled in pain.

“What did you tell Moretti about my deals?”

His breath was laboured as he answered. “He knows about your warehouse in Phoenix, he knows about your factory in Mexico, he knows about your deal with the North Americans.”

“Where is he” I asked.

“I don’t know where exactly he is, just that he has a deal going on with the Japanese, he travels between New York and there frequently, we communicate through a burner that he gave me.

“Where is this burner? What else have you told him?”

“That you got married recently and that you got a kid. We saw the lady at your hotel when she came in with a kid that looked exactly like you. I put two and two together and figured you were the kid’s father.”

I laughed out loud a menacing laugh that seemed to echo all over the building. “And he paid you very well for this info I assume.” I breathed in deep and closed my eyes. When I opened them again and I shot his other knee. His knee cap shattered. I shot the gun through his elbows then his feet. His screams just kept coming over and over again. Lastly I shot his wrists.

“I’ll let your son go, he’s too young to pay for his father’s sins.”

I walked towards Hector, “we carry on with the shipment, he might know we have a deal in North America but he doesn’t know how it’s getting there and when it’s getting there. As for this fool, let him bleed out. Joud, you Dorian and Mike up the security with the family.”

I gave the nail gun to Joud then I walked out of the workshop with Hector following me.

“You think that he will try and disrupt the deal?” Hector asked.

“No, this man is not looking to make money of me, he wants to disrupt me. I need to end his life once and for all. We have been at war for years now, this is more than just business.”

“You think he still wants revenge for the fact that you refused an alliance with him all those years ago?”

“Normally I wouldn’t think twice about him but he is becoming a thorn in my shoe. Find his location Hector, we need to end this.” I instructed.

We got into the car and drove off back home.

Sofija’s POV

I watched Soraya interact with the children while they played with a soccer ball on the grass. She had way too much energy to be running around like that, in denim shorts and a white t shirt with matching sneakers. She looked like a teenager, I wondered how she managed to keep looking that young. I was twenty nine and I looked my age.

My brother had initiated a complete lock down for a little over a week because there had been a security threat, this was going to get in the way of my plans. I needed to make sure we all went to the gala next week Saturday. My plan had been working so good, Xander and Soraya were sleeping in separate rooms even though they were getting along better since the night he cooked for her .

He had been too busy to spend time with her because the men had business to take care of but I’d see them during breakfast making lovey dovey eyes at each other.

Stacy was sitting on a lounge next to mine reading a magazine while she drank some tea that Helga made for her as per my mother’s instructions. Everyone in this house seemed to get A class treatment from my mother except for me her own daughter.

I focussed my eyes back on Soraya, she was standing with Ajana who was talking none stop. I rolled my eyes. When I had been pregnant I had hoped that I would be carrying a boy but when the doctor told me it was a girl, Joud had been so excited about it that I could not share my disappointment. Women in my family were praised highly for giving their husbands first born sons as heirs and I had failed at that mission. Joud had not minded though stating that we had time to have another child.

Ajana put her arms around Soraya and hugged her tightly before running off to play with the boys. Soraya walked towards us and sat on the lounge on the other side by Stacy's.

"Ajana really likes you." I said and smiled trying to look friendly.

"She's such a sweetheart, she has a beautiful spirit. Soraya replied.

"She probably gets it from her father." Stacy butted in and smirked at me.

"Well having a beautiful spirit doesn't really get you anywhere, nice girls finish last." I retorted.

"I don't think so, I think that she has a very special way of seeing the world and it's beauty, she might be sweet natured but she is not naive, she fights for what she believes in." Soraya added.

"I have not seen that side to her, you must be talking about the wrong kid." How could she think she knew my daughter better than I did? Ajana was like a little mouse, too scared to speak up. She spends too much time reading and running around with the boys instead of taking interest in her appearance. All the girly things I had tried to push her towards like ballet, gymnastics, modeling, she rejected and Joud encouraged her saying that if she wanted to run around with her cousins I should let her be. "I organised for the kids to get ice cream since we were supposed to go out on a ice cream date. Soft serve with some toppings. It's gourmet ice cream of course."

I was trying really hard to be nice to these women just so my plan could go without any hiccups at the Gala. I hated every moment, every time I looked at Soraya I just wanted to scream and her little brat was becoming more confident and comfortable with being at the estate.

"Aunty Soraya can we go swimming?" Jovan ran up to Soraya and sat next to her on her lounge.

"Aunty Sofija has a surprise for you, after the surprise we can definitely go swimming." She ruffled his hair playfully. This mother Theresa act of hers was annoying me. Jovan ran back to the other two and told them the great news.

The housekeepers brought out the ice cream station and Soraya and I walked with the kids, she let them dish for themselves and supervised as they put some toppings on their ice creams. When they were done dishing they sat on a picnic blanket and talked amongst themselves.

Soraya dished some ice cream for Stacy then asked me if she could do the same for me.

"No thank you, so many calories, I prefer frozen yoghurt. Stacy just because you are pregnant it doesn't mean that you get to eat anything you want you know. Weight gain during pregnancy is real, you don't want Hector to start looking else where for intimacy just because you have grown too podgy. Ask Soraya... oh but you were a single mother for years so I guess no one cared if you grew fat." I smiled.

"I actually didn't gain a lot of weight, I guess I was lucky." She looked chuffed with herself.

"Stacy you don't have to worry about any of that, Hector is not shallow, he loves you and

gaining weight is part of the pregnancy. It all goes away while you are breastfeeding.” She added.

I had had enough of this stupid day so I bid them goodbye and left them while I went to go and think about my next plan.

Soraya’s PO

Stacy and I watched Sofija walk away and Stacy burst out into fits of laughter. “She has definitely got a few screws loose. I hope you are not buying that act of hers.”

“Stacy, I really don’t want to keep fighting with her, I just want peace.” I sighed. “Already I am struggling to come to terms with the fact that this right here is my life” I gestured around me with my hands.

“How are things between you and Xander? Have you confirmed the pregnancy?” She looked at me.

“No, anything that I ask one of the helpers to get for me, somehow Gaia or Xander find out. I don’t want them to know that I might be pregnant. Things between us are wonky still, I haven’t spent time with him because he has been leaving for work right after breakfast and coming back really late.”

“Why don’t we quickly rush to my bedroom, I have two extra unused pregnancy tests”

We got the nannies to watch the kids then walked up to Stacy’s room. I was so scared as I took one of them from her.

“This one tells you the results and how far along you are.” She smiled.

I took it and headed to her bathroom. After peeing on it I covered the tip with the lid and washed my hands. I stood there just watching the stick. Stacy came in just as it was reading out my results.

I sank to the floor as I saw the results. I was three weeks pregnant. Stacy shrieked and clapped her hands. “We are going to be pregnant together at the same time.”

“Please keep it to yourself Stacy.” The panic made me feel dizzy.

Chapter 28

## **Chapter 29 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal**

## Soraya's POV

That morning as I was dressing for the day I heard someone by my bedroom door then a magazine was slid right under my door, it was one of those paparazzi magazines with the same pictures that had been in Stacy's Nobles magazine. They were plastered on the cover with a title saying 'a Cinderella story or a gold digger in the midst'.

Usually I would have ignored those types of magazines but this was talking about me. I opened the magazine to the page indicated in the table of contents. Tears started to rush down my face. There was a two page spread about who I was, where I was from and where I previously worked. There were speculations about whether I was married to Xander and when it had happened. Speculations about whether I was pregnant and if that is how I had trapped him. Who ever had written the nasty trash of a story talked about the fact that I was enjoying the Adamos money seeing as how my outfit was expensive and my rings on my finger looked very expensive.

How did these people find out about where I had lived in New York and in Phoenix. There was a small extract about how I had a son and how Xander was gallant and such a gentleman about raising a son that wasn't his. I let the book fall to the ground, I walked to the bathroom to wipe my face then I left to go to the kids rooms. I wasn't going to entertain this, I had a feeling that Sofija had been the one to slide it under my door but most importantly to provide the details of my life and add lies to them.

"Grandma we are out of yellow paint and I didn't get to paint my sun." Kai called out to my mom. I had taken the kids with me to go and check on my parents. Dad was feeling much better, he could actually walk around in the garden.

"Well we cannot have that, let me see if we have some more in here. Here we go honey. Mom poured out some yellow acrylic paint into Kai's palette. "Ajana do you need some more yellow too sweetheart?"

"Yes please." She grinned.

"Me too please, and a green." Jovan turned to look at her and beamed.

"No touching of anything else okay? If you need anything, we will be in the kitchen."

After she was done pouring out some paint for each of them, she led me out of the room into the kitchen.

"Your father has been enjoying his walks in the garden, he has been speaking to some of the workers by the olive orchard. He enjoys going down there to see how everything works." She smiled as she busied herself with making tea. I sat by the counter on a barstool.

“I’m so happy that he is doing so well momma, I think coming out here was a great move.” I smiled.

“It doesn’t seem like you are happy about being here though.” She pointed out as she placed a cup of tea right in front of me. “Here, I made these cookies just this morning.”

“I’m okay, as long as you, daddy and Kai are good, I’m good.” I assured her as I watched her pour out some snacks for the kids.

“Sweetheart, that’s not living. I don’t know what’s going on between you and Xander but I’ve noticed your change in moods since we got here. One moment you look like a blushing happy bride and the next you look like someone has just swooped in and stolen your thunder.”

“Isn’t that what marriage is like? Honeymoon phase then real life comes knocking?” I tried to hide my shock that she had noticed by smiling at her.

“Yeah but the honeymoon phase usually lasts longer than yours seems to have and couples fight and make up and annoy each other but still have love. What’s going on? And don’t think about lying to me. Don’t you think I know when you are lying? You are not very good at it.” She exclaimed.

Mom, everything is okay, It’s just that I’m in a new place, I don’t have much to do. Everything here is taken care off. It’s frustrating.”

“So you and Xander are fine?” She pushed.

I sighed. “We are okay.”

“So when will you be telling him about the baby that you are carrying currently.” I started to cough and splutter from the tea I had been sipping.”

“The last time you were pregnant, you had mood swings and you walked around like you had the whole world on your shoulders like you are doing now.” She walked towards me and rubbed my back. I couldn’t help it but start to cry.

“I don’t know what I’m doing momma.” I covered my face with my hands. She pulled me into her arms and continued to rub my back.

“But you love him don’t you?” She asked.

“So much so that it hurts, I don’t know how to be with him without having expectations and that’s what he wants from me. Not to ask questions. I don’t even think he cares for me the way I care for him but Kai is so happy here with his father and his cousins.” I sobbed. “And now there’s another baby coming.”

“Oh he cares honey.” She said, it made me look at her.

“How do you know that?” I asked with so much confusion as I tried to calm myself.

“The way you both look at each other. I have seen the way he looks at you, like he found heaven in you.” She smiled and wiped my cheeks with her thumbs, her hands cupping my cheeks and she kissed them.

“You know what Raya honey, you have experienced so much hurt in the past that it’s not easy for you to let your guard down and just trust him again, I get the feeling Xander has been through a lot of pain as well, it seems to me like he might be scared that if he lets you in, you might just think it’s too much. The fear of rejection can do that to a man.” She placed the tea cup back in my hands then walked to the fridge to grab a jug of lemonade.

“Fear of rejection?” Now I was really confused.

“You need to sit down and talk to your husband about how you feel. He will open up too.” She said quietly.

“Mom I have tried to talk to him, he just shuts me out. To me that tells me he doesn’t want me to know anything about him.” I said out of frustration.

“Or it could be that talking takes him to a dark place. Don’t attack him about it.” She encouraged me.

“Is there something that you know that I don’t know? Mom?”

“Is there something that you are hiding from your father and I about the real reason why we had to move to Greece?” She countered. I was dumbfounded.

“Mom...I uhmm.” I stuttered. She looked at me and laughed.

“You don’t need to say anything, work things out with Xander and next time give your father and I a little credit. And honey stop crying, it’s not good for the baby. Everything will work out okay?” She smiled and kissed me on the forehead.

I was still confused, what had just happened? Did my parents know about Xander’s family being part of the mafia?

“How do you know that everything will be fine?” I asked her.

“Because querida, mama knows best.” She smiled. “Now let’s get these snacks out to the kids.”

The rest of my visit I spent my time wracking my brain about what my mother had said. I wanted to ask her what she meant but I also was nervous about admitting that I hadn’t been honest with them from the beginning about who Xander was.

Stacy’s POV



As soon as Soraya came back from visiting her parents, I ambushed her. Dragging her to my room.

“I went to look for you and I found that trashy magazine on your floor.” I said gently.

“I don’t read trash.” She pretended to smile.

“Raya it must have upset you.” I said.

“At first yes but then I remembered the whole point of Sofija sliding it under my door was to do exactly just that, upset me.”

“You are not a gold digger.” I stated.

“Well duh! But I don’t care what they think, the only thing I think she went too far with is mentioning my son. I want to rip her tongue out. In fact I should do just that!”

“Before you do just that, you need to start taking prenatal vitamins and you need to see a obstetrician. When are you going to tell Xander about the pregnancy?” I chastised her.

“Can’t you get me extra prenatal vitamins when you get yours? I can’t tell him just yet Stace, I need some time.”

“Xander and Hector will kill me if they find out that I hid this from them.” I couldn’t help but look at her incredulously. “No offense but your husband scares the crap out of me.”

I will tell him, I just need a little extra time to sort out my emotions Stace, please.”

“Fine, but soon Raya.” I sighed. “In the meantime take these, I have put them in this plain vitamin bottle so they look just like normal multi vitamins.” I had already anticipated your answer.

She hugged me tightly and I just rolled my eyes. “Thank you.”

“So Hector says that we might end up going to the gala.” I shared the news with her knowing very well Xander would not share any info with her.

“So have they neutralised whatever threat that was out there terrorising the Adamos family.” She rolled her eyes making me laugh.

“I don’t know actually, I think whatever the threat was or whoever it was... might have actually not been in Greece like they thought.” I said seriously.

“I actually have a bad feeling about this gala, I don’t want to go.” She shrugged her shoulders.

“Are you kidding? This is what makes being locked up worth while, dressing up like royalty and walking the red carpet. I cooed.

“Stace I have to do something about Sofija, I don’t want to think of this party, are you coming with me to find Sofija?” She asked

“Okay sure.” I walked besides her as we exited the room.

Sofija was sitting on a lounge by the pool reading the same magazine with so much amusement on her face.

“If it isn’t the star of the show. I am so shocked at what they wrote in here. Have you seen this?” She feigned innocence.

Soraya walked up to her and back handed her. There sound was a cracking one that seemed to echo in my ears. I was too shocked to speak.

“You miserable bitch! I get it you hate me! I am okay with that but the moment you start messing with my son? I will tear you apart Sofija.” She roared at her. Anger was radiating out of her. Her blue eyes looked murderous.

Sofija was stunned into oblivion as she held her struck cheek. “How dare you!” She yelled her voice coming out in a shrieking tone.

“How dare me? You entitled spoiled brat!” Soraya slapped her again, just as hard as the first slap. “Keep my son out of this.” I had never seen Soraya so angry.

Sofija moved forward to try and push Soraya backward but she moved away quickly and Sofija stumbled forward. “You will pay for that, I swear you will.” Sofija screamed.

“You think I’m scared of you? You know what a bully is Sofija? An insecure person with no personality what so ever so they try and make everyone around them miserable just so they can feel better about themselves. In your case you bully kids too. But you are nothing, really nothing but a girl that’s grown up with money and thinks that gives you the right to walk around tall!”

“I’m not insecure, and you are the one that’s nothing.” She looked like a kid that was about to have a tantrum.

“If I’m nothing then why are you so threatened?” Soraya spat out. “Keep my son out of this!” Soraya moved forward like she was going to hit Sofija again and she flinched and stepped backwards only to find herself stumbling and falling into the pool.

I couldn’t help but laugh. Soraya walked away leaving Sofija screaming and yelling all kinds of threats.

# Chapter 29 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

That morning as I was dressing for the day I heard someone by my bedroom door then a magazine was slid right under my door, it was one of those paparazzi magazines with the same pictures that had been in Stacy's Nobles magazine. They were plastered on the cover with a title saying 'a Cinderella story or a gold digger in the midst'.

Usually I would have ignored those types of magazines but this was talking about me. I opened the magazine to the page indicated in the table of contents. Tears started to rush down my face. There was a two page spread about who I was, where I was from and where I previously worked. There were speculations about whether I was married to Xander and when it had happened. Speculations about whether I was pregnant and if that is how I had trapped him. Who ever had written the nasty trash of a story talked about the fact that I was enjoying the Adamos money seeing as how my outfit was expensive and my rings on my finger looked very expensive.

How did these people find out about where I had lived in New York and in Phoenix. There was a small extract about how I had a son and how Xander was gallant and such a gentleman about raising a son that wasn't his. I let the book fall to the ground, I walked to the bathroom to wipe my face then I left to go to the kids rooms. I wasn't going to entertain this, I had a feeling that Sofija had been the one to slide it under my door but most importantly to provide the details of my life and add lies to them.

"Grandma we are out of yellow paint and I didn't get to paint my sun." Kai called out to my mom. I had taken the kids with me to go and check on my parents. Dad was feeling much better, he could actually walk around in the garden.

"Well we cannot have that, let me see if we have some more in here. Here we go honey. Mom poured out some yellow acrylic paint into Kai's palette. "Ajana do you need some more yellow too sweetheart?"

"Yes please." She grinned.

"Me too please, and a green." Jovan turned to look at her and beamed.

"No touching of anything else okay? If you need anything, we will be in the kitchen."

After she was done pouring out some paint for each of them, she led me out of the room into the kitchen.

“Your father has been enjoying his walks in the garden, he has been speaking to some of the workers by the olive orchard. He enjoys going down there to see how everything works.” She smiled as she busied herself with making tea. I sat by the counter on a barstool.

“I’m so happy that he is doing so well mamma, I think coming out here was a great move.” I smiled.

“It doesn’t seem like you are happy about being here though.” She pointed out as she placed a cup of tea right in front of me. “Here, I made these cookies just this morning.”

“I’m okay, as long as you, daddy and Kai are good, I’m good.” I assured her as I watched her pour out some snacks for the kids.

“Sweetheart, that’s not living. I don’t know what’s going on between you and Xander but I’ve noticed your change in moods since we got here. One moment you look like a blushing happy bride and the next you look like someone has just swooped in and stolen your thunder.”

“Isn’t that what marriage is like? Honeymoon phase then real life comes knocking?” I tried to hide my shock that she had noticed by smiling at her.

“Yeah but the honeymoon phase usually lasts longer than yours seems to have and couples fight and make up and annoy each other but still have love. What’s going on? And don’t think about lying to me. Don’t you think I know when you are lying? You are not very good at it.” She exclaimed.

Mom, everything is okay, It’s just that I’m in a new place, I don’t have much to do. Everything here is taken care off. It’s frustrating.”

“So you and Xander are fine?” She pushed.

I sighed. “We are okay.”

“So when will you be telling him about the baby that you are carrying currently.” I started to cough and splutter from the tea I had been sipping.”

“The last time you were pregnant, you had mood swings and you walked around like you had the whole world on your shoulders like you are doing now.” She walked towards me and rubbed my back. I couldn’t help it but start to cry.

“I don’t know what I’m doing mamma.” I covered my face with my hands. She pulled me into her arms and continued to rub my back.

“But you love him don’t you?” She asked.

“So much so that it hurts, I don’t know how to be with him without having expectations and that’s what he wants from me. Not to ask questions. I don’t even think he cares for me the way I

care for him but Kai is so happy here with his father and his cousins.” I sobbed. “And now there’s another baby coming.”

“Oh he cares honey.” She said, it made me look at her.

“How do you know that?” I asked with so much confusion as I tried to calm myself.

“The way you both look at each other. I have seen the way he looks at you, like he found heaven in you.” She smiled and wiped my cheeks with her thumbs, her hands cupping my cheeks and she kissed them.

“You know what Raya honey, you have experienced so much hurt in the past that it’s not easy for you to let your guard down and just trust him again, I get the feeling Xander has been through a lot of pain as well, it seems to me like he might be scared that if he lets you in, you might just think it’s too much. The fear of rejection can do that to a man.” She placed the tea cup back in my hands then walked to the fridge to grab a jug of lemonade.

“Fear of rejection?” Now I was really confused.

“You need to sit down and talk to your husband about how you feel. He will open up too.” She said quietly.

“Mom I have tried to talk to him, he just shuts me out. To me that tells me he doesn’t want me to know anything about him.” I said out of frustration.

“Or it could be that talking takes him to a dark place. Don’t attack him about it.” She encouraged me.

“Is there something that you know that I don’t know? Mom?”

“Is there something that you are hiding from your father and I about the real reason why we had to move to Greece?” She countered. I was dumbfounded.

“Mom...I uhmm.” I stuttered. She looked at me and laughed.

“You don’t need to say anything, work things out with Xander and next time give your father and I a little credit. And honey stop crying, it’s not good for the baby. Everything will work out okay?” She smiled and kissed me on the forehead.

I was still confused, what had just happened? Did my parents know about Xander’s family being part of the mafia?

“How do you know that everything will be fine?” I asked her.

“Because querida, mama knows best.” She smiled. “Now let’s get these snacks out to the kids.”

The rest of my visit I spent my time wracking my brain about what my mother had said. I wanted to ask her what she meant but I also was nervous about admitting that I hadn't been honest with them from the beginning about who Xander was.

Stacy's POV

As soon as Soraya came back from visiting her parents, I ambushed her. Dragging her to my room.

"I went to look for you and I found that trashy magazine on your floor." I said gently.

"I don't read trash." She pretended to smile.

"Raya it must have upset you." I said.

"At first yes but then I remembered the whole point of Sofija sliding it under my door was to do exactly just that, upset me."

"You are not a gold digger." I stated.

"Well duh! But I don't care what they think, the only thing I think she went too far with is mentioning my son. I want to rip her tongue out. In fact I should do just that!"

"Before you do just that, you need to start taking prenatal vitamins and you need to see a obstetrician. When are you going to tell Xander about the pregnancy?" I chastised her.

"Can't you get me extra prenatal vitamins when you get yours? I can't tell him just yet Stace, I need some time."

"Xander and Hector will kill me if they find out that I hid this from them." I couldn't help but look at her incredulously. "No offense but your husband scares the crap out of me."

I will tell him, I just need a little extra time to sort out my emotions Stace, please."

"Fine, but soon Raya." I sighed. "In the meantime take these, I have put them in this plain vitamin bottle so they look just like normal multi vitamins." I had already anticipated your answer.

She hugged me tightly and I just rolled my eyes. "Thank you."

"So Hector says that we might end up going to the gala." I shared the news with her knowing very well Xander would not share any info with her.

"So have they neutralised whatever threat that was out there terrorising the Adamos family." She rolled her eyes making me laugh.

“I don’t know actually, I think whatever the threat was or whoever it was... might have actually not been in Greece like they thought.” I said seriously.

“I actually have a bad feeling about this gala, I don’t want to go.” She shrugged her shoulders.

“Are you kidding? This is what makes being locked up worth while, dressing up like royalty and walking the red carpet. I cooed.

“Stace I have to do something about Sofija, I don’t want to think of this party, are you coming with me to find Sofija?” She asked

“Okay sure.” I walked besides her as we exited the room.

Sofija was sitting on a lounge by the pool reading the same magazine with so much amusement on her face.

“If it isn’t the star of the show. I am so shocked at what they wrote in here. Have you seen this?” She feigned innocence.

Soraya walked up to her and back handed her. There sound was a cracking one that seemed to echo in my ears. I was too shocked to speak.

“You miserable bitch! I get it you hate me! I am okay with that but the moment you start messing with my son? I will tear you apart Sofija.” She roared at her. Anger was radiating out of her. Her blue eyes looked murderous.

Sofija was stunned into oblivion as she held her struck cheek. “How dare you!” She yelled her voice coming out in a shrieking tone.

“How dare me? You entitled spoiled brat!” Soraya slapped her again, just as hard as the first slap. “Keep my son out of this.” I had never seen Soraya so angry.

Sofija moved forward to try and push Soraya backward but she moved away quickly and Sofija stumbled forward. “You will pay for that, I swear you will.” Sofija screamed.

“You think I’m scared of you? You know what a bully is Sofija? An insecure person with no personality what so ever so they try and make everyone around them miserable just so they can feel better about themselves. In your case you bully kids too. But you are nothing, really nothing but a girl that’s grown up with money and thinks that gives you the right to walk around tall!”

“I’m not insecure, and you are the one that’s nothing.” She looked like a kid that was about to have a tantrum.

“If I’m nothing then why are you so threatened?” Soraya spat out. “Keep my son out of this!” Soraya moved forward like she was going to hit Sofija again and she flinched and stepped backwards only to find herself stumbling and falling into the pool.

I couldn't help but laugh. Soraya walked away leaving Sofija screaming and yelling all kinds of threats.

Chapter 29

## Chapter 30 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

These past few days had proven to be fruitless, I had a threat that was looming and I didn't know when Moretti would expose himself. He was well hidden, all the tricks that both Hector and I had tried to smoke him out had proven useless.

"My contacts in Japan will let me know if they hear or see anything. I think for now there's not much we can do Xander." Hector looked just as frustrated as I was.

I had not been able to spend time with Soraya ever since the night I cooked for her, not because I couldn't find the time but because I was stressed and I knew she would notice and start asking me questions. I had not even pushed her to return to our bedroom because my nightmares had returned, this time instead of dreaming about Hera, I would dream about Soraya and Kai.

When I found this man I would make a lesson out of him so that anyone else who thought they could mess with me would think twice. Hector and I walked into the house from yet another meeting that yielded nothing, I needed to shower and get some sleep but I needed to see Soraya. Just being next to her would make me feel better.

"Davina have you seen my wife?" I asked the housekeeper who was arranging flowers.

"Yes Master Xander, she just went this way with Miss Stacy? The pool area."

"I think I will come with you, today was not a good day." Hector said.

"Thanks." We headed in that direction. Maybe this was a bad idea because I had noticed that Soraya was on edge as well. Would seeing me make her feel better or would I just be rousing a sleeping beast. Well it turned out I didn't need to do anything at all, my sister had done just that all by herself. Hector and I stood a few yards away observing the altercation that was going on between Soraya and Sofija. Stacy was standing a few inches away laughing.

Watching Soraya back hand my sister was oddly satisfying to watch, it turned out she didn't need my help after all dealing with Sofija. Not only did she back hand her once, she went in for a



second slap and started to threaten her. The slaps echoed so loud we could hear them from a distance. Hector chuckled.

“Your wife is dangerous, look at her.” He said as he carried on laughing. “Definitely worthy to be the wife of the head of a mafia organisation.

I chuckled in amusement. I wondered what it was that Sofija had done, I would not defuse this situation at all, my sister needed to be brought back down to earth. I slowly backed away only to find my mother standing right behind us.

“Gentleman, are you not going to do anything about that?” She asked.

“No mother, We have much more important things to worry about than watch women squabble.” I said and she followed us back into the house. “Besides that’s probably justice for whatever it is Sofi did, I’m pretty sure she had it coming.”

“Knowing Sofija, she definitely had it coming.” Hector tried not to smile but he couldn’t help himself.

My mother produced a magazine from her hands that I hadn’t noticed before. Clearly I was tired.

“It definitely is justice, I have no trouble believing your sister is responsible for this.” She showed me the magazine.

“I don’t think this would be enough to send Soraya of the rails.” I said to her. She opened the page and showed me a few lines of it.

“Oh, Kai.” I said. I clenched my jaw.

“Where did I go wrong with your sister.” She sighed.

“It’s not you mother, not your fault at all, Sofija always had issues and father didn’t really help by indulging her all the time.” It suddenly clicked! I now understood what Soraya meant when she said I was spoiling our son.

Hector took the magazine from my hands and scanned through it. “That definitely ought to do it.” He gave it back to my mother. “Knowing Sofija though, you should probably do something about this, she won’t stop at this.” He said.

“Hector is right son.” My mother looked worried. “If I intervene I’m definitely going to kick her out of the estate.”

“Mother, I have much more pressing matters that I need to deal with. By the looks of what just took place outside. I would say Soraya can definitely handle herself. As I said this, Stacy and Soraya walked in from outside.

“It’s nice to know you seem to think there are things I can handle, what is it that I can handle?” Soraya looked at me questioningly, my mother smiled.

“There she is, our little MMA fighter.” Hector joked and grinned at her. He threw mock punches in the air. Soraya’s face turned red and she looked down.

Stacy began to laugh. “You saw that back there? I am still shocked.” She gushed.

“Im sorry Gaia, Sofija really knows how to push my buttons.” Soraya looked at my mother with so much guilt on her face.

“When you do something like that, you own it. Don’t apologise for it. She got herself into this mess.” My mother lifted the magazine in her hands to show Soraya. “I know why you did it. It’s a good thing you got a hold of her first.”

“If I ever catch you doing something like that in your condition, I will carry you over my shoulders to the room and spank you.” Hector pulled Stacy into his arms and cradled her stomach protectively. “Precious Cargo and all.”

“You don’t think I can go UFC on anyone like our Raya? I am offended, you are sleeping in your office tonight Mr.” she feigned offence.

“Really, the couch in my office?” He chuckled and kissed her.

“Get a room.” Soraya scrunched up her nose and laughed. I felt my stress dissipate just from hearing the sound of her laughter.

“I guess this is where I leave the four of you to do whatever it is that you young people do nowadays.” My mother made her excuse and chuckled as she walked off.

Hector nudged Stacy towards the stairs. “Time to distress, lets go baby.” He said. “Lioness, you definitely are the wife of a mafia boss, I am terrified of you.” He said jokingly to Soraya as they walked off with Stacy giggling.

Soraya and I stood in awkward silence for a while then we both cracked up laughing.

“If those backhands were anything like the one I received from you six years ago, Sofija will have a bruise on her cheek.” I said

“Well then it will serve as a reminder not to mess with me.” She said as a matter of fact her face looking so defiant.

“It’s always the quiet angel looking ones...” I chuckled, reaching out I pulled her closer to me. “Hector is right, you are terrifying.”

I kissed her slowly, she let me in. I slowly savoured the moment as I let my hands travel up her back and into her hair. She moaned out and pushed herself into me.

“Xander we have to talk.” She pulled away and looked up at me. I cussed in my head.

“Not now Soraya please, I have had a week from hell.” I said

“This is important.” She looked at me with so much frustration on her face.

“I haven’t slept well in a week, I want to go upstairs, take a shower and sleep. Either you come up with me and we cuddle or I go upstairs alone. I would really like to go upstairs with you Angel.” I tried to bargain with her.

“I think you can head upstairs by yourself.” She said defiantly.

I was about to say something when little feet sounded on the floor.

“Daddy!” Kai came running in. “I miss you when you go to work.” He said with so much excitement on his face. I picked him up wishing that Soraya would feel the same way every time she saw me.

“You know what buddy I miss you too, I miss you and mommy.” I said looking Soraya’s way.

“Mommy misses you too, she’s sad all the time. Can you read to me at bedtime tonight?” He asked oblivious to his mother’s reaction. She looked surprised that he had noticed but the stubborn look on her face returned as quickly as it had left.

“Yeah sure, why not.” I smiled at him. He was so happy, he couldn’t sense the tension between his mother and I.

“Why don’t I read to him then you can get some rest.” She said actually starting to look concerned.

“But daddy said it’s okay.” Kai sulked.

“I will do it, let me just head upstairs to take a shower and prepare for dinner. I will see you after dinner okay?” He nodded his head and jumped off looking at his mom then me then he took off.

“I’m going to go upstairs now.” I told her then I took off.”

Soraya’s POV

I watched Xander walk upstairs then I remembered what my mom had said to me, not to fight him, his fear of rejection. What about my fears? He kept rejecting me too by pushing me away. I walked upstairs slowly, instead of walking to my room, I walked into his. I stripped off my short red summer dress, my bra and underwear then I headed to the bathroom.

Xander was already in the shower soaping his body. I stood by the door for a while, watching him, his masculine arms and hands working their way up and down his chest, he looked like he was carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders. He was oblivious to my presence, I wanted to comfort him and release him from whatever it was that had him standing there with his shoulders hunched. I walked up to the glass door and he looked up. When I opened the door he scooted over to make space for me while he watched me, his eyes never leaving mine. Nothing was said, he just pulled me into his arms, our naked bodies colliding into one.

Xander's POV

Standing under the shower head while it rained water on my body, I kept wishing that somehow the water would wash away the heavy feeling on my shoulders. When Soraya walked up to the glass door of the shower, I was surprised. For a moment I thought I was seeing something that wasn't there but then she opened the glass door I knew that she was standing right there in front of me. I made space for her to come in beside me. When I pulled her to me she didn't struggle or argue, I held on to her tightly while she wrapped her hands around my neck.

I bent my head down to kiss her and she met me half way. I sighed into the kiss, her fingers curling around the small hairs on the nape of my head. I moved my hands to her ass and picked her up, I turned around to put her up against the wall as we carried on kissing. Her legs wrapped around my waist, her hands moving to grasp a handful of my hair, she tugged gently making me groan out loud.

"Let me wash you." She pulled away from the kiss and all but whispered to me.

I put her down and she grabbed the loofah and body wash. She worked the loofah on my chest, squatting down as she moved to my thighs and legs. I watched her as she worked. Only God knew how much I loved this woman. She had no idea how simple but meaningful her act was to me. She got up and moved to my back. Tracing lines on my back as she worked the loofah.

When she was done, she gently led me under the shower head and the water cascaded on both of us. She reached for my neck again and tip toed to kiss me. "Lift me up." She instructed and I did as I was told.

"Take me to bed." She ordered. I stepped out of the shower with her still on me. I laid her on the bed, not carrying that we were soaking wet. My lips and hands moved to her breasts. I felt her body shudder under me as I cupped her breast and gently squeezed. I slowly worked my way down to her naval, kissing and licking. She wouldn't stay still.

"Xander?" She called out my name like it was the only name she knew.

"Yes Angel."

"I want to tie you up." That caught me by surprise, I chuckled.

"Okay I'll bite." I said gruffly.

She pushed me off her and got of the bed. She disappeared into the walk-in closet, coming back with one of my ties. She led me to the two seater stool style ottoman, making me put my hands behind my back. Binding my hands tightly. She made sure to secure the knot then she stood up in front of me and smiled coyly.

“What are you doing angel.” I asked.

“Shhhhhh...” she smirked as she straddled me then her fingers worked my ears. She moved to my neck sucking on my pulse area, my breath caught, she moved to my ear sensually swirling her tongue into my ear, nipping and tugging gently with her tongue then she sucked on my ear lobe.

I wanted so badly to touch her but my hands were tied back and I chuckled. She looked at me and bit her bottom lip. “I want to see you lose control. Usually I’m the one that’s begging for release, today you are going to beg me to mount you.”

I threw my head back and laughed, I was so turned on. The look on her face was sheer determination. “You saucy little minx.”

She smiled coyly then her hands moved to my head, the feeling of fingernails gently running across my scalp was such a simple move, but it was enough to send shivers throughout my body. I groaned “Angel.”

“Yes Xander...” she said innocently as she looked into my eyes and she pushed up against me, my erection rubbing up against her stomach. I closed my eyes and gritted my teeth, the sensation was pleasurable and unbearable at the same time. I wanted release as my member started to throb her one hand went down my abs, she kissed me and tugged at my bottom lip massaging it with her tongue then her finger as her other hand started to work it’s way down to my penis. I was breathless as I helplessly groaned. My eyes rolling back in my head.

“Soraya...” my voice was so heavy and laboured.

“Beg me to mount you.” She ordered.”

“Are you really going to torture me like this.”

“ I will sit here and torture you as long as it takes.” Her hands moved to my scrotum and she started kneading gently.

“Okay okay, I’m begging you, mount me and give me release.” I begged not even ashamed that I hadn’t lasted long in this game of hers. “Please.”

She smiled and then got up to position herself, my penis filling her up. She closed her eyes and moaned, grasping my shoulders with both hands. Her fingernails digging into my flesh.

“Aren’t you going to untie me?” I asked.

She shook her head and smiled. “This is going to be intense.” She started to wind her pelvis round and round as though she was playing with a hoola hoop. She bopped up and down as she did this, my hands tugged at the tie that had skilfully bound me, I wanted to put my hand on her neck, I wanted to tug at her hair. I wanted to push her on to the bed and restrict her hands above her head. Never taking her eyes off me she continued, she slipped one of her fingers in my mouth and started to move faster and faster as she held on to me. She was moaning out loud, clearly I had married a nymphomaniac.

I felt a hot liquid inside her cover me up and I knew she had orgasmed but she didn’t stop as her body shuddered and she clenched her muscles which caused me to lose my mind and immediately I found my release. We were both panting heavily. She got off me and untied my hands, I got up from the chair and pushed her towards the bed where she fell backward. Immediately I was aroused again, I don’t know how but I just wanted more of her. I made her lie on her stomach and I entered her from the back. Her fingers clutched at the sheets and she groaned and moaned as I pumped into her. This time we found our release together. I fell on top of her and cradled her into my arms with her back to me. Still breathing heavily.

“Why is it that you and I can only seem to be totally honest and vulnerable with each other only when we’re in the bedroom, naked.” I asked her as I gently massaged her back.

“I want to be honest with you all the time but you don’t want to be honest with me. She said.

“I want you to do something for me.” I said to her as I turned her around to look at her

“What is it? She asked

“I want you to sit on my face. I’d like to return the favour.” I said my voice still gruff.

She blushed and I kissed her. “Come here.” I guided her to the head of the bed and I lay down. “You have to hold on to the head board.

Soraya’s POV

I got up and sat astride his face, he smiled widely then his tongue slowly slipped in between the lips of my flower, his tongue slid up and down my clit. My stomach muscles tightened as pleasure waves hit me over and over again, my bottom started to move up and down as I moaned out loud but he grabbed me and made me sit still as he made a sucking motion then his tongue slid down and went straight inside me. I could hear the sound of him lapping at the wet juices. I placed my hands on the headboard as I screamed out in delight. I was lost in ecstasy and he just kept going.

The orgasm hit me in so many waves, making me clutch at the headboard and curl my toes. My breathing was labored and heavy. I slid down so my body was on top of him and he put his arms around me.

“I love how responsive you are, how responsive your body is when I touch you and please you.”  
He kissed me on my forehead and the tip of my nose.

It was pretty clear that we both had insatiable appetites and we couldn't get enough of one another. I was going to try my hardest to keep giving myself to him and not asking for anything in return. I needed him to see that I completely wanted to be with him, I wanted him to trust me so that he could come to me and open up.

I didn't know if this would work but I was going to try.