

## Chapter 3 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

I sighed as I tossed and turned. I had waited a whole week for him to call before I went back to the same hotel to look for him. I was about to cross the road to the entrance when I saw him walking out of the hotel with a tall brunette in his arms. He looked up and saw me, his face hardened. He helped his lady friend into the limousine then crossed the road to where I was standing.

“What are you doing here?” He said in that accent that had whispered sweet nothings to me only a week ago.

“I just... Uhhh I wanted to see you.”

“Have you never had a one night stand before?” He asked me with a look of impatience on his face. It felt like a bucket of ice cold water had just been dumped over my head. Surely he could remember that I'd been a virgin when we made love.

“I, I uhhh, please forget that I came here.” I said quietly.

“Listen, you are young and you have your whole life ahead of you and I am not interested in whatever it is you want to offer me or think you want from me. If you want money for the other night...” he took out his wallet and I felt the colour drain from my face. “What is the going rate for selling one's virginity these days?” I walked up to him and slapped him as hard as I could, he reeled back and held on to his cheek. I turned around and walked away from him before he could see the tears that were running down my face.

I watched from far as he walked towards the side parking of the hotel, entered into the limousine and it drove off. I had been so mortified as I ran back into my car. I don't know how I managed to drive all the way back home in the tearful state that I was in but I knew I felt stupid for thinking a man like him would fall for a silly young inexperienced girl like me.

Stacy had explained to me that usually when she met guys like that at a club it would be for drinks and a one night stand but she never fooled herself into thinking there would be a relationship. I guess I had lost my naïvety and learned my lesson that day.

I was shocked when six weeks went by and my period was a no show, how? because we had used protection. I bought a pregnancy test and when it came back positive I had cried myself to sleep. When I had finally gathered up the courage to tell my parents that I was pregnant and that I didn't know who the father of the child was, they had been angry but supported my decision to

keep the baby and move away from home. I knew that a guy like Xander Adamos would think that I had tricked him into this pregnancy, he would want nothing to do with me or the baby.

I looked at my son sleeping so peacefully and my heart burst with so much love. I did not regret my choice one bit, he was the love of my life.

I woke up in the morning to Kai jumping up and down the bed. “Kai, stop.” I groaned which made him giggle but he stopped.

“Mommy I’m hungry.” He lay down next to me and I pulled him in to my arms and planted kisses all over his sweet face making him scream out in laughter.

“It’s so early, did you brush your teeth.” I said still in a sleepy state. He shook his head and planted a kiss on my cheek.

“Well then let’s get up and get ready for breakfast. We can make a big breakfast for grandma and grandpa too.”

“Yayyy!” He wriggled his way out of my arms and ran off to the en-suite bathroom.

A few moments later we were in the kitchen mixing a bowl of batter for pancakes.

“Now can I add in the blue berries?” He asked in excitement as he plonked one into his mouth.

“Yes, I’m just going to get the bacon on the griddle. Careful not to spill sweetie.” I placed the bacon into a serving dish then cracked four eggs onto the flat surface griddle. When they were cooked, I got a wet cloth to wipe the griddle then spread some butter on it. Kai helped me scoop some batter using a ladle and I showed him how to flip the pancakes. When we were done he was so excited that he ran up stairs to wake his grandparents up for breakfast.

“So what are your plans for today.” My dad asked as we ate.

“I’m going to check on the storage space where the truck will drop off our things. Do you think I could use your car daddy?”

“Sure thing, your mom and I don’t have anything planned for today.”

“I will take Kai with me, I need him to pick out the things he will need for his bedroom.”

“Kai honey these pancakes are delicious, you sure are a good cook.” My mom praised him.

He grinned from ear to ear. “Grandma next time mommy and I will make blueberry muffins.”

“I’d really like that.” She smiled at him.

After breakfast was cleared off, Kai and I got ready and we left. I called the trucking company and they let me know that the truck was about three hours away. We went to check out the storage unit and got the key. I decided to take Kai shopping for a few things he would need for his new school, I had enrolled him at a private school closer to our neighborhood.

“I’m going to miss Reggie at my old school mommy.” He informed me. “But I like that I’m going to big boy school now.” He said bravely. The school had conducted a video interview and determined that Kai was ready for first grade.

“You are going to do just great, I think you will make new friends.” We were walking out of a book and stationery store when a beautiful blonde woman almost walked into me. She apologised then stopped and gasped.

“Soraya? Soraya Eaton? Wow it is you!” She said as her hands flew up to hug me. The panic in hearing her voice had me so disoriented but I quickly recovered as I pulled away from the hug. Kai had been distracted by a toy in the display window of another shop so he had walked there just looking at it.

“Hi, Stacy Rhodes! What are you doing in Phoenix, I thought you were in California. I smiled at her but discreetly kept my eyes on my son.

“Yes I am based there but my husband is here on business.” She smiled at me. She looked skinnier than I remembered, a little older but still the same Stacy. We had somehow lost touch when I moved, the calls had gotten a few and far in between then they just stopped. I didn’t blame her, I had been so embarrassed and scared by the fact that I was pregnant and anytime she suggested we visit each other I would make up excuses about my work and she eventually got tired of trying.

“You are married? that’s fantastic.” I said as she flashed a big beautiful diamond ring and matching wedding band.

“Yes, we are going to be here for two weeks, we should meet up for drinks maybe lunch and catch up. Oh my gosh how long has it been? Oh and you will never guess who my husband is, remember Hector? We met up like 3 years ago at a club in California, can you believe it? And I guess he remembered our steamy night years ago and we ended up dating.” She sounded so thrilled as she smiled.

“That’s amazing, fate I guess.” I said. I prayed that Kai would remain at that display window because if she saw him she would instantly know that he was Xander’s son and she was married to his cousin!

To my horror Kai turned around and yelled. “Mommy mommy can we get this robotics game please?” He ran up to me and put his hand in mine, he looked up at Stacy and smiled. She frowned in confusion as she looked at him then gasped. “Raya! He looks just like…” her voice trailed off.

“I have to go Stacy, please don’t tell him.” I held on tight to my son’s hand and bolted for the nearest exit.

“Mommy the game, please.” Kai begged.

“Some other time honey, not now.” I said as I led him into an elevator and pressed the button for the underground parking. My heart raced and it felt like my head was spinning. I had to steady myself but before the elevator door could close, Kai jumped out and ran in the direction we had just come. I was about to run after him when the doors shut and the lift began to move.

“Darn it Kai!” I said under my breath as I repeatedly pressed on the upper level floor button.