

## Chapter 5 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

The night felt like it was dragging and I was losing patience with my date, I did not see why Hector had thought it would be a good idea to drag me out here to this gala dinner. We were not making money but rather losing it by donating millions of dollars to a NGO that made no sense whatsoever. I swear people came up with unimaginative ways to swindle business owners out of their hard earned money.

We were sitting through what I assumed was a story about the history of the organisation. Leticia my date looked at me and pouted her filler injected lips and bat her long lashes. "Baby I thought we would only stay for a little while then head right on to the club." She said lazily. Had I been drunk when I met her?

She was a retired model at the age of thirty six who always tried to look younger than she actually was, a skinny leggy blonde with blue eyes who seemed to have acquired her beauty on a plastic surgeon's table.

"I paid for these tables and I plan to get my money's worth." I said to her and then I turned to Hector who was whispering something to his wife Stacy then chuckled. She smiled at him and giggled quietly.

"Why are we here?" I asked him and he rolled his eyes.

"This NGO supports the cleaning up of the waste that active mines are dumping into the rivers and water sources. It forces mining companies to assume responsibility and do right by the people who live in the affected towns." He proceeded to give me a speech.

"Do we both need to be here?" I asked.

"Xander you have nothing better to do." He said as he looked at Leticia. "Why don't you order another drink, it will make you feel better." He joked.

We sat through an hour and a half of speeches and seven courses of meals shuffled in and out of the big auditorium as I ordered one drink after another. Stacy and Hector seemed to be enjoying themselves as they shared lovely banter and held hands from time to time.

Every time I looked at Stacy, she reminded me of the night I had met her best friend, the angel that haunted my dreams every night. I wondered where my angel was and how she was doing.

Stacy never spoke about Soraya at all, she hadn't even attended her and Hector's wedding three years ago, I would have at least thought she would be a maid of honor as the girl's best friend.

It made no sense to me why Soraya haunted my dreams, was it because she had been the first woman ever whose innocence I had taken ever since Hera? I didn't want to think about Hera. All that I knew was that I always had a rule about the women I dated, no virgins, they caught feelings too easily and I did not want to be attached to a woman. I'd had my fair share of romance in the past and it had not ended well. So now all I did was date them and leave them. There had been something about Soraya though, I had even gone as far as searching for her in New York when she had first moved there but no law firm had hired her at all. Stacy had stated that she had no idea where Soraya had moved to or maybe she was reluctant to share the information with me.

I looked at my cousin again, he was so taken by Stacy, I personally had never seen him like this with any of the woman in his past. I understood how he felt because at some point in my life I had been in the same boat. That boat had capsized on me and I lost everything that I ever cared about. I hoped Hector never experienced the same thing I did but in our line of business, that was like removing the pin of a grenade and praying that it wouldn't explode the moment it hit the ground.

After the gala dinner, as we were walking to our respective cars, I caught Stacy just watching me. She looked away quickly like she felt guilty about something. I wondered what it was and what it had to do with me. She looked at my date then rolled her eyes before allowing Hector to lead her into her seat. Maybe she was judging me, I couldn't remember her ever doing it in the open.

I got into the chauffeured car with Leticia, as soon as we drove off, she was on her knees, unzipping my pants...I was not in the mood.

"The driver will be dropping you off at your hotel, I have work to take care of." I said as I stopped her.

"Are you really going to let me go back to my my place, you don't even want a little taste. Xander! I did not come all the way from California to be locked up in a hotel room. At least take me to the club!" She whined.

"Listen the fuck here woman and quit your god damn whining! You are here out of my own personal generosity and if I say go back to the fucking hotel you do as I say! If you don't like it you can take the next fucking plane back to your shit life!" I snapped at her. That did the job. She got off her knees and sat down quietly across from me, crossing her legs and arms to show her displeasure.

The rest of the drive back to her hotel was a quiet enjoyable one as I closed my eyes and tried to picture the woman in my dreams. Long wavy honey blonde hair with striking sapphire blue eyes.

I didn't even get out of the car to walk her in, I made a mental note to remind my assistant to book Leticia a plane ticket back to California tomorrow. Her time here had come to an end.

As soon as I got into my hotel apartment, I went to the small bar and poured myself a bourbon then took it with me to the balcony. I needed to conclude my business here in Phoenix and fly out to California, this place had way too many memories.

Stacy POV

"You should not have encouraged Xander to drink as much as he did tonight, he keeps drowning himself in bottles." I complained to Hector as we lay in bed, my head resting on his bare chest. "I worry about him sometimes you know."

"Yeah well that makes the two of us but it's the only time he is ever tolerable these days." He pointed out.

"Why is he against the idea of settling down, I mean don't you think if he found someone to come home to it would maybe stop him from being so aggressive." I sighed thinking about Soraya and her son.

"It didn't stop me from being aggressive" he said as he growled in my ear making me giggle.

"That is a different kind of aggressive." I whispered as I positioned my body so that I was laying right on top of him. I nuzzled my nose to his and kissed him lightly on the lips. He deepened the kiss and his hands went onto my waist. We pulled away for some air.

"You like my kind of aggressive though don't you? His voice dipped low and deep.

"I love your kind of aggressive baby." I smiled at him but right now we are talking about your cousin.

"I don't want to talk about Xander while I am in bed with my wife. This is not a threesome you know." He chuckled making me laugh. "Well not the kind that I would like anyways." He joked.

"The only place you will be getting a threesome mister is in your dreams." I said and tapped his shoulder playfully, he chuckled and began to kiss me, I bit his bottom lip and he groaned into the kiss.

"Oh well, they are highly overrated anyways." He continued to kiss me. I was a lucky woman, from thinking I would never ever find love to discovering that the man that I'd met in my early twenties was actually the love of my life was a blessing. Tonight when I had looked at Xander and his bimbo sitting across from us at the gala dinner, I had wished with all of my heart that when he discovered that Raya was back in town and had given birth to his son, he would do everything in his power to keep her this time. Any fool could see that he had been mesmerised by her but something wouldn't let him accept her.

I stopped thinking about Xander and focussed on the man that was right here in my bed, the love of my life. He flipped me over so that he was on top of me and I knew that it was going to be a long pleasurable night.