

Chapter 6 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya POV

“Dad, today I will be driving you to the hospital for your chemotherapy, mom will be staying with Kai.” I informed my dad as my mother and I cleared up the breakfast dishes.

“Okay sweetheart, we can leave in an hour.”

“Why can't I come with, mommy?” Kai frowned and pouted his lips.

“Because you would be bored there honey, you and grandma can stay here and paint. She got some new canvases for you.” I explained.

“Cool! okay.” He grinned as he looked at his grandma. My father chuckled and shook his head.

“Next week you will be starting school, are you excited about that?” My mom ruffled his hair.

“Yes, I wish Reggie had moved with me though. We always have fun.” He said thoughtfully.

“I bet you will make more friends when you start school.” Dad assured him.

“Maybe Reggie can come and visit you for summer vacation if his mom says it's okay.” I volunteered and he started jumping up and down excitedly.

“Can I call him to tell him?” He asked.

“Yes but you have to finish your breakfast first.” I said as I packed some light foods for dad's chemo.

“Honey, don't pack the crackers, they make me throw up.” Dad reminded me.

After Kai had made his call to Reggie and spent about twenty minutes on the phone, I made sure he was settled with mom by the back patio then dad and I left for the hospital.

“You have done very well with Kai dear.” My dad commented.

“Thank you, I worry sometimes dad. He wants to know where his father is and why he can't meet him.” I revealed my dilemma. “I know I never told you and mom about him, I told you that I didn't know who his father was dad but I do know.” I said as I drove through traffic.

“Sweetheart you must have had a good reason for not telling us, you must have had a good reason for keeping this man away from Kai.” My dad was always trying to rationalise and see things from my perspective.

“But what if keeping him from Kai is doing damage to Kai? A boy needs his father doesn’t he?”

“No, a child needs a good safe home, there are plenty of children that have grown up without fathers and turned out okay. As long as he has you to guide him, he will be okay.

“I saw Stacy the other day, did you know she was married?” I asked him.

“Your mother mentioned it, she still goes to the bridge club, you know how the gossip goes in the suburbs.” He joked. We both laughed as I turned into the hospital. “Some rich Greek family?”

“Kai’s father is from that same Greek family” I sighed.

“Oh, I see. Was Kai with you when you saw her at the mall?” He asked.

“Yes, she said she would keep my secret but I have to eventually tell Kai’s father about Kai.”

“You know honey you didn’t have to come back to Phoenix.” He said looking at me with so much concern. “Your mother and I are doing okay.”

“Daddy how could I not come home to take care of you, I’m your little girl.” I hugged him. “Plus I have to face him at some point.”

“If there’s one thing I will forever be proud for is how you turned out kiddo. I raised a good one.” He smiled as he pulled away from the hug and affectionately caressed my cheek. “If you feel like you have to tell this man about Kai, you are his mom so you know what’s best for him. I trust your judgement.”

I got him set up in the chemo room and then i took out a book and began to read to him like I used to when I was in middle school.

A nurse came to check on us. “Mr Eaton how are you feeling today? Who is this beautiful young lady here with you today.” She asked and smiled at my dad.

“Nurse Maggie, meet my daughter Soraya.” He beamed at her, making me blush.

“So this is Soraya, hello there dear. I have heard so much about you.” She smiled at me.

“Only good things I hope Maggie.”

“You are the apple of his eye.” She winked at me.

“And I definitely am a daddy’s girl.” I blushed and she chuckled.

“Just press this bell when you need anything. I will be right there by the reception. She pointed just outside the chemo room.

A few moments later the therapy started to take its toll on my father. He started to throw up. It made me feel sad just watching him, I tried to make sure he was comfortable. I got him a drink to get his electrolytes up.

An hour later he had finished his session. We waited thirty minutes to make sure he had no adverse reactions before we left for the house. I had to pass by a gas station to refill the gas, I went inside to pay for the pump then went back out to fill the gas. As I put the pump back into its slot, I watched a matte black G wagon drive into the station, suddenly I felt like the hairs on the back of my neck stood and a cold feeling washed over me. I couldn’t see who was inside the car as the windows were tinted.

A man walked out of the car and walked towards the store, I stood frozen to the spot just watching him in shock, I knew that face. He looked the same, just a little older but same broad shoulders, tall and dark features, he wore a black t shirt with a black blazer that had very thin light vertical stripes, he wore black formal pants and formal shoes. His hair looked shorter than he used to keep it. I forced myself to snap out of it and I reached for my door trying to open it as I watched him walk. He chose that moment to turn and look my way then stopped dead in his tracks. He frowned and turned to face me.

It was like he couldn’t believe what he was seeing. He walked forward slowly. “Angel?” He called out to me.

I got into the car and banged the door, he walked faster towards the car, I started the car, shifted the gear into reverse and began to reverse as fast as I could. I pulled out of the station and drove as fast as the speed limit allowed me to. My father had fallen asleep in his seat thankfully. I realised as I put some distance between us and the garage that I was still holding my breath. I exhaled then took another deep breath in, slowly exhaling. Why is it that every time I left the house I had to bump into someone from my past. I wasn’t ready for this, why was the universe doing this to me.

Why did he walk towards me and call me angel. His reaction did not make any sense, he had almost looked glad to see me, like he couldn’t believe he was looking at me. Had Stacy told him about Kai? Panic started to rise in my stomach.

Xander POV

I stood fixed to the spot as the Red Toyota Camry pulled out of the filling station. Had I just seen the angel in my dreams or was I losing it? Her hair looked different, my angel had waist long hair, but those eyes... I could never forget those deep blue sapphire eyes. She had looked at me like she knew me too. Why did she take off like that, like she had seen a ghost.

Instead of walking into the gas station store, I ran back to my car, started the engine and drove towards the same direction the Camry had gone. They couldn't have gotten too far. I had to know if it was her. I zoomed past the traffic fast, scanning every car that I drove past. After what seemed like ages, I spotted the red Camry a few cars in front of me, I followed it at a safe distance as I sighed heavily, thankful that she had not gotten too far for me to find.

The fact that I had a meeting on the other side of town didn't bother me, I'd forgotten that the purpose of me stopping at the station was to fill the car up with gas or that I had been upset that my assistant had forgotten to give the order to have Simon check that the car had gas, all that mattered right now was finding out who was in that car. The car had enough fuel for that at least.

The Camry off-ramped into a nice neighborhood, this was Soraya's neighborhood, I remembered it from when I tried to look for her. She had already moved away by then. The driver navigated through two streets before turning to drive into the drive way of a quaint little house. I stopped a few houses away across the street and killed the engine of my car. The young woman from the gas station came out of the driver's side, my heart lurched as I watched her rush to the passenger side. She opened the door and assisted an old man out of the car, he looked a little frail. Was that her father? She put her arm protectively around him and walked him inside.

She had forgotten to close the door to the passenger seat. I was tempted to get out of my car to walk towards the house. As I contemplated this, she came out of the house and walked back to the car. I got a good glimpse of her face. She looked even more beautiful than I remembered, she was wearing a pair of stone wash tight jeans and a simple white t shirt with navy and white sneakers. Her hair came just above her shoulders, I wondered why she had cut it, it suited her oval shaped face though. My fingers craved to touch her hair. My angel, what had brought her back here?

Her face looked sad and filled with worry, my heart lurched again. Soraya, why were you back here in Phoenix...I watched her grab a few things from the car then locked it and went back into the house. I sighed and started the engine of my car, I mean I had been cold towards her, she probably ran off because she wanted nothing to do with me. It made sense, after the way I had treated her right after taking something so precious from her.

I had to talk to her, there had to be a reason why I dreamt about her every night. I turned the car off, got out of the car and crossed the road. When I got to the door I rang the bell and waited. A small voice came from inside. "I'll get it." A few seconds later the door flew open and a small boy stood right in the middle of it, he looked at me and smiled. "Can I help you mister?" He asked politely.

I stared at him quietly, shock coursing through my entire body. He looked exactly like a young version of me, it was like I was staring into my own eyes. "Who are you?" I asked him.

A voice came from somewhere inside. "Kai, you can't just be opening the door for anyone." I could hear footsteps approaching. The boy took off running in the direction that the voice came from before I could say anything else.

Soraya's POV

I rushed back into the den to give dad a bottle of of coconut water. "Daddy you have to try and take a few sips of this okay. Are you sure you don't want to head upstairs to take a nap?" I asked him.

"No, I want to lay here on this recliner. If I feel like throwing up, the guest toilet is not far. Sweetheart I will be fine." He looked so tired.

I opened up the windows to the den to let some fresh air in. Mom came in with Kai behind her.

"Is grandpa okay?" Kai looked worried.

"I'm okay champ, I just need a little nap and I will be as good as new." He smiled but I could tell it took him some effort to talk.

The door bell rang and we all turned to look at the door, Kai took off running in that direction "I'll get it." He called out. Mom went after him, shaking her head.

"Kai, you can't just be opening the door for anyone." I heard her say. Then he came running back into the den.

"Who's at the door?" I asked him. He shrugged his little shoulders.

"I don't know, some mister. He sounds a little funny." He said nonchalantly. "Grandpa can we play with my robotics game when you wake up from your nap?"

"Okay champ, you will show me how it works." He said tiredly.

Kai jumped up and down in excitement then he took off in the direction of the patio.

"Raya honey there's someone for you at the door." My mom came in with a confused look on her face.

"Mom, what is it? Who's at the door?" I frowned.

"There's a gentleman, he says his name is Xander." As she said this I felt like the ground was spinning, I held on to the side of the recliner to steady myself. "Raya he looks like Kai." She continued. "Is he who I think he is?" She looked so shocked.

"Mom, I...uhmm. He followed me here." I stammered as I tried to make sense of what my mother had just said.

"Is he...?" Before she finished her sentence, I nodded my head and my hand automatically went to cover my mouth. Then it hit me, he must have seen Kai because he had opened the door.

“Mom please keep Kai by the patio while I deal with this. Do not let him come out.” I said as I walked in the direction of the front door.

I opened it and there he was, just standing there. He looked at me and his hand automatically went up to rake his hair then he smiled at me like we were old friends. Something in me bubbled over and I just saw red.

“What, are you stalking me now?! What do you want?!” I pushed him backwards as I said this. “You followed me home from the gas station.” I yelled at him. He stopped smiling and frowned at me.

“I had to see you.” He said to me

“You had to see me?? For what reason? What is wrong with you?” I was seething mad as I pushed him backwards again but this time he held on to my hands. A shot of electricity zoomed through me, I stood frozen like that as I glared at him. My heart was beating fast though.

“Stop it! We need to talk.” He said as he gritted his teeth and pulled me towards the direction of the street.

“Leave me alone, Xander stop!” I tried to tug my hands free, I managed to get one loose but he kept on holding on to the other one and he kept leading me towards his car. It was parked a few houses down from my home.

“You have a lot of explaining to do.” He said, he sounded angry, his accent coming of even heavier. Only he could go from a happy emotion to seething anger in a matter of minutes. I tugged really hard and managed to get my hand free.

“I’m not going anywhere with you!” I snapped and pointed at him. “Who do you think you are coming to my home and making demands!”

“Who was that little boy I saw just now?” He gritted his teeth. His expression looked dangerous.