

Chapter 71 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

"How come you didn't go to your honeymoon? Where is daddy?" Kai looked at me like he knew something was wrong.

He was sitting on my bed watching me get ready for the day. I brushed my hair up in a bun and walked up to him.

"Something came up." I said quietly and tried to smile at him. I had debated over and over in my head whether to tell him that Xander was injured and in hospital or just make him believe that Xander had gone away for work.

"Like work?" He asked. I sat next to him and took his hand in mine.

"Uhhh yes but guess what? You are going on holiday with Ajana and Jovan. You will be with aunty Stacy, giagiá, grandma and grandpa and uncle Joud.

"Where are we going?" He looked like he wasn't buying anything I said.

"It's a surprise, you are going to have lots of fun."

"I want to say bye to daddy first." He said nonchalantly.

"Daddy is very busy." I hesitated.

"Can we call him then?" He sulked.

"Well his phone is on voicemail, he's really busy. Sweetheart as soon as Daddy is available I will get him to call you on uncle Joud's phone."

"Mommy I don't want to go." He knew that something was wrong. Maybe he could sense that the adults were a little worried right now, was I not doing a good job of hiding how I really felt at that moment?

"Sweetheart I need you to go with uncle Joud because mommy and daddy have to do something important, when everything is okay here then i will come and get you." I pleaded with him.

He got up from the bed to stand right in front of me, cupping my face with his little hands. Gently he kissed me on my forehead. My eyes became teary but I blinked the tears away and hugged him, if Xander didn't pull through what would I tell our son.

"Why don't we go and say hi to uncle Joud, he just got here." I took his hand and guided him to the playroom.

Joud's POV

I stood by Ajana's bedroom door for a little while as I watched the nanny help her to dress. They were both oblivious to my presence.

"Hey there little princess." I smiled as she looked up.

"Daddy!" Ajana ran into my arms as I knelt down to hug her, she put her arms around my neck.

"Hey there pup." I held her tight and just breathed her in. It was so good to see her, I hadn't been away for too long but not being able to see her every day had been difficult for me.

"Are you going away again?" She looked at me, her face looking so clouded as she frowned.

"This time you are coming with me." I smiled at her. Footsteps sounded behind me, Soraya walked into the children's play room and smiled at me. There was something different about her, you would have thought that she would have been breaking down and feeling helpless because Xander was down but that was not the case at all.

"It's good to see you Joud." She said, she didn't look vulnerable at all, she looked like she was getting ready for the fight of her life.

"Well not under these circumstances, I can't believe what happened." I said as I put Ajana on the ground. Soraya shook her head and gestured towards Kai, she didn't want the kids to know what was going on.

"Hey Kai, are you ready for the trip?" I ruffled his hair. He frowned at me and sighed.

"Where are we going?" He asked me with a serious look on his face. He looked so much like Xander, his eyes regarding me like he wanted to say something else.

"Well you will definitely have fun there I promise."

"Sweetheart daddy has to speak to Aunty Raya, I will be back just now okay? Why don't you and Kai go and look for Jovan." She nodded and walked towards Kai, grabbed his hand affectionately and they walked out.

"He definitely senses that something is wrong, don't you think it's best to tell him and have him see Xander before we leave?"

“I don’t want it to seem like I’m doubting that Xander will pull through, I have faith that he will make it and I don’t want Kai to see him like that Joud. To a little boy, his father is indestructible, his hero. If Kai sees him like that he will refuse to leave.” She explained.

I nodded my head, I understood what she meant.

She smiled and gave me a hug. “Welcome back, I’m sorry for dragging you back here.”

“Are you kidding me? You couldn’t keep me away even if you wanted to. Everything I am I owe to Xander and your kindness to Ajana is something I can never repay back.” I said. “So what is it that I have to do besides getting the kids to safety.”

“My issue now is tracking the person I believe is responsible for this. Dorian says you are the best tracker between the two of you but I need you with the kids, I don’t trust any one else to look after them.”

“How about I push back the time to leave, we can leave this evening. In the meantime I will hunt this person down, who is it anyways?”

“No you have to leave soon, We think it’s Paskal. I don’t know what else he has planned. For all we know he could just show up at anytime, he wants to take over the estate and the businesses.

“That piece of shit, Xander should have taken him out long time ago!” I never understood why Xander had a soft spot for his unhinged selfish brother.

“If he’s responsible I will make him pay, he will beg me to end his life.” She said vehemently. She had a determined look on her face.

“You survived the warehouse, Soraya you are a special kind of woman.” I smiled at her.

“I’m not special, I just want to protect my family. I don’t want to ever feel like I’m helpless.” She shook her head.

I nodded my head, I understood exactly what she was talking about. “The kids will be safe, I’m taking them to South Africa, easy to blend in over there. There’s a place in Johannesburg that I found, I have been hiding out there. I bought it cash using a fake name, no one will find us.”

“Take a few men with you for protection.” She suggested then led me towards the staircase. “After breakfast you have to leave.”

Paskal’s POV

That bloody bastard had better be dead, I had not heard any news about him on the media but it was probably because the family was trying to keep it quiet. They knew that they would be getting attacks from everywhere as soon as people found out that Xander Adamos was dead.

I winced as I moved on the bed trying to find a comfortable position, I had managed to find a lodge where the owner's daughter was a nurse. I had offered to pay them to keep quiet so they had put me in one of their rooms and treated me. The bullet had gone through and had missed any major vessels. The explosion though had caused injuries from pieces of furniture and shards of broken glass. I popped another painkiller in my mouth and reached for the water.

I wondered how the Adamos house was fairing, Gaia was probably sick with grief which made me feel good. I would help Soraya get over the pain of losing my brother, she would soon forget about him but I was going to have to kill that brat son of hers because he was Xander's heir. I couldn't have anyone who had claim to the estate live, he had to die.

The little brunette nurse walked in with a basin and some dressings, she looked very hot in her skimpy little dress with her cleavage peaking out. Something told me she was trying to impress me, she knew I was moneyed and probably thought I would be interested in her. She looked like she would be a good fuck, as soon as I was feeling up to it maybe we could have some fun.

"It's time to change your dressings." She smiled at me seductively. "I will bring you something to eat after that."

"Any news from the port?" There had to be reports about the yacht that blew up and who it belonged to?

"Nothing to report really, the news says there was a gas leak which caused the explosion but it wasn't a serious one and there were no casualties."

They definitely were trying to hide everything that happened, I smiled to myself as the nurse changed my dressings. In a few days I would be able to fly back to Italy. I had to make it look like I had obeyed Xander's instructions, I couldn't show up at the estate or business too quickly or the jig would be up. As irritating as Hector was, he still was capable of finding proof that I'd been involved in Xander's death.

I looked at the nurse, she was sitting too close to me, her perfume wafting up to my nose. It was quite an intoxicating scent. "When you are done with the dressings, why don't you mount on me and give me another type of healing that I need." I winked at her making her blush.

"I thought you would never catch on to my hints but I don't think you are ready yet Jiles." She addressed me by the fake name I was using.

"I can handle a little pain, masochists don't have a problem with a little pain now and again." I told her. She leaned towards me and kissed me.

"Food definitely can come a little later." She smiled.

Soraya's POV

“I’m not going anywhere while my son is laying in hospital, I’m am not going to run away from Paskal, in fact I want to look in his eyes when you finally get him in the dungeons.” Gaia was very stubborn, I could understand why she was being like this because I was a mother too. She paced around the drawing room like she was on edge.

I needed to make sure she was safe though, because I didn’t know when Paskal would show up and I doubted she would be calm when she came face to face with him. I had a feeling he hated her as much as she hated him.

“Gaia please, I need you to go with Joud.” I pleaded with her.

“Soraya I will not leave my son and I won’t run. An Adamos doesn’t run and hide.” She stated the same saying that Xander had said to me. This is what had gotten him into this mess!

“Xander wouldn’t want you here, caught in the crossfire, Hector, Dorian and I will deal with Paskal. I promise that he won’t get away with this. Xander is not alone, he has me.” I said.

“What if he doesn’t make it? You saw how bad he looked.” Her eyes began to tear up.

“He will be fine, I refuse to think Xander will give up fighting when he has so much to live for.”

As I tried to comfort her, Joud walked in. “I found Paskal.” He said and smiled.

“How? Where is he?” I was impressed that he didn’t even have to leave the estate to track him down.

“I know some locals in Mykonos, he is using a fake name. He is injured as well, which proves that he was in the explosion as well.”

“Do you think he is working with anybody else.” I asked.

“I don’t know, he could be. I have some men who will keep their eyes on him. I doubt he will show up here right now though.”

“But I still have to get the kids out, precautions need to be taken since we don’t know if he is working with anyone.” I looked at Gaia as I said this. “I can’t do the job that Xander requires me to do if I’m worrying about your safety.”

She nodded her head. “Fine I will leave but if Xander’s situation changes you call me immediately Soraya.” She held my gaze.

“Of course.” I promised her.

“How are you getting them out of here?” I turned to Joud. He produced a bunch of fake passports that looked very legit. I don’t know why I was surprised that he had managed to get these so quick, the Adamos family had strong connections.

I'm using a friend's plane to get us to Botswana then we will drive past the border into South Africa, once we are in, Johannesburg is not that far. I think that alternating between Johannesburg and Cape Town will be a good way to stay hidden.

"This friend can be trusted?" I asked him.

"He doesn't know where I am taking his plane, we will have to use one of our own pilots and cabin crew. They will fly the plane back to London then France and drop it off there as agreed. It will look like I took a business trip to Botswana, London and then ended up in France."

"If there's one person that can disappear without a traces it's Joud, the only person that can find him is Xander." Hector walked in to the drawing room.

"Okay fine then it's time to leave, Gaia this is temporary. I promise that if there are any changes I will let you know." I walked towards her and hugged.

After making sure that my parents, Gaia, Stacy and the kids had left. I began to relax, now I could set a trap for Paskal. He probably thought that Xander was dead and I was going to use that to my advantage.

"Now that we have eyes on Paskal we will know his every move, if he is working with someone, we will definitely know." I said to Hector.

"There's something that we have to talk about, it might be a little sensitive." He looked at me assessing my reaction.

"What is it?" I frowned.

"Let's go to Xander's office." He said. I followed him there, there was a safe that was hidden behind a bookshelf. Hector entered the code then he asked me to put my thumb on the print reader.

"My print won't open the safe." I said to him, a little surprised.

"It will, Xander prepared for this. Besides his prints and yours are the only ones that can open the safe. He gave me this code the day he made you sign the documents." He smiled. "The next code he said you would know."

"When? How did he do that?" I thought about the papers he made me sign.

I pressed my thumb on the print reader and the first lock clicked open. I thought about what the code could be, was it a birthdate? A significant date? I typed in the date of the first time we got married and surprisingly the lock clicked and the safe open.

"This man has way too much faith in me." I breathed a sigh of relief making Hector chuckle.

“These papers give you control of the entire estate and businesses as Kai’s guardian until Xander gets better or until Kai comes of age.” He said. “I am going to be assisting you.”

“Are you not upset that he left me in charge? I asked Hector.

“Not at all, Soraya I don’t want the responsibility of heading an estate or the businesses. I think you will do this better than I can, you have already demonstrated that. I am good at taking orders, I don’t know if you have noticed this but you think like Xander. It’s like you are channeling him.” He smiled at me.

“Okay, so no pressure right?” I joked.

“I will teach you what I know. The rest will probably come naturally.” He chuckled. “You can work from Xander’s office.”

He walked out, leaving me as I looked around the big room. I didn’t want this title, I wanted my husband back but I would hold the fort until he came back. He trusted me to do that. I sat by his chair and I felt it, the weight that came with wearing the Adamos crown.

Hello everyone, I hope you are all doing well. Just wanted to let you know that you could go and check out my first post on the book Mafia Love. Check it out under my profile. Let me know what you think, if it’s interesting let me know and I will keep updating.

Chapter 71

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Soraya’s POV

It had been two weeks since the explosion and Paskal had still not shown up. I kept wondering what he was planning, would he straight up attack the estate when he realised that Xander actually had an heir which meant he couldn’t take over anything.

The first week he had stayed at a lodge while he healed from his wounds but then he took a flight back to Italy, he didn’t meet anyone at all. He stayed indoors with a woman he had met at the

lodge. I had instructed Dorian to fly to Italy while Paskal was still in Mykonos to bug his entire house so that we could listen to the calls he made.

Dorian had brought back pictures of the dungeon he had found in the basement. Hector explained to us that Paskal had used it to torture his own mother before he killed her. If he could do that to his own mother, what would he do to Kai if he ever got his hands on him. It made me shudder.

I was laying in bed looking at Xander's side of the bed, the bed felt so big without him, so cold because he wasn't there to cuddle me and hold me close. Leaving him at the hospital was very tough for me, working a full work day then rushing to him was strenuous but I wouldn't have it any other way, I had to be close to him.

I had instructed the nurses that I was the only one allowed to bathe my husband so I would go there every morning for two hours before work and every night after knocking off, I would stay until quite late. Sometimes I would take work to the hospital with me, I'd sit there and read reports to him while I talked to him and pretend to discuss the decisions I had to make and what the outcomes would be.

'Time to wake up Soraya, you can do this' I coaxed myself out of bed. As I was showering I suddenly felt faint, I held on to the wall to steady myself. I closed my eyes and breathed in and out, was I taking on way more than I could handle? I felt like I was doing very well. There were times when Iris would have to remind me to eat breakfast and Helga would pack me supper to have at the hospital but I was coping, I had to.

Hector was true to his word, he would sit with me and explain how everything worked. None of our business contacts and associates new that Xander was currently out of commission, meetings were held over conference calls and Hector would always tell them Xander was held up in a prior engagement. It didn't make sense to tell them that he was on his honeymoon when they were dealing with me.

Some of them would test my patience by trying to point out facts that I was a woman in a mans world but I made it a point to show them that I was just as ruthless as my husband. Hector had been right when he said it was like I was channeling Xander, all the things he had taught me, how he reacted to situations and the stories about his father, I reminded myself that I had to carry that with me because they would eat me alive out there.

I got out of the shower and dried my body with a plush white towel, I felt the dizzy spell coming on again. I walked to the bedroom and sat on the bed. I was starting to get freaked out by this until I started heaving. I ran back to the bathroom and stood over the toilet bowl while I gagged. I knew exactly what was wrong with me, I was pregnant.

I massaged my body with body butter then got dressed in a pair of light grey pinstriped tailored trousers, I chose a white tank top looking kind of blouse to tuck into the trousers and grabbed a double button blazer that matched the pants. I loved wearing Christian Louboutin shoes or Prada, I felt like they made me walk with purpose, today I chose Prada. I looked at my reflection in the

mirror as I spritzed Xander's favourite scent on and thought of what Xander would say, he definitely would love this outfit.

When I got to Xander's room at the hospital I found one of his doctors assessing him, Simon was standing right next to him.

"Mrs Adamos," the doctor smiled at me. "The swelling on his brain seems to have gone down, I would like to send him for an MRI test then we can decide whether we should take him out of the induced coma or wait a little longer. There doesn't seem to be any damage done to the brain but the scan should tell us more."

"That's very good news, when would you like to do the test?"

"Today, this morning if that's okay with you, we can wait until later for the second part." As much as he was smiling he still had a weary look on his face.

"It's fine with me, but Simon goes everywhere my husband goes at all times." I reminded him as I acknowledged Simon.

The doctor left, I walked towards the bed and kissed Xander. His face was healing very well, he almost looked like himself again.

"Dona, there's nothing to report today. We had a quiet night." Simon let me know.

"Thanks Simon, hopefully after they take him out of the coma he will wake up." I turned to look at Xander. I heard Simon leave the room to give us some privacy.

"Hey baby, did you hear what the doc said?" I kissed him again. "You have to wake up okay? I have something to share with you, I think I'm pregnant." I spoke to him gently as I caressed his arm.

"We are having a baby Xander, I don't want to go through this alone again. Come back to me."

As I said this another doctor walked in with a nurse.

"Mrs Adamos its time to take him for the tests." He announced.

"Alright but I have a question to ask, I need a pregnancy test done. Where do I go?"

The doctor instructed the nurse to guide me to where I needed to go while they took Xander for his tests.

"You should have the results by this afternoon." The nurse informed me when we were done drawing blood. I thanked her then went back upstairs to Xander's room to wait for him.

Paskal's POV

I watched as the cute little nurse walked around the kitchen in nothing but her underwear and bra as she made us breakfast. At the first chance I gave her, Eleni had skipped out on her own father and run off with me. It served me well considering the fact that Greta was a traitor and had left me.

I could see that she was probably picturing herself as the madam of the house thinking I was going to marry her. I had my own plans, as soon as I was ready to go back to Greece I would send her back home, she wasn't even a good lay. She was kinky for sure but all she did was make loud noises and she didn't even enjoy my type of sex, the kind that involved pain.

"I need to make a call." I said to her. "I'll be upstairs."

"Don't take too long or the food will get cold." She beamed at me.

When I was upstairs I took out my phone and dialled an old German contact. "Hey Hans, you free to talk?" I asked him as soon as he answered.

"What do you want Adamos? You still owe me a lot of money." He snarled over the phone.

"And I plan to pay you back, in fact this next job I have for you will ensure that I pay you back three folds with interest." I had to bribe him with money, he always fell for it.

"I'm listening..." he said.

"I need a tactical team, the best that you have. I have a huge job for you."

"Who is your target?" He chuckled. "Do you even have serious enemies Adamos, you are a small fish in the sea."

"I'm going to take over the Adamos empire, you know my brother Xander Adamos right?"

"Everyone knows him, you want to kill your own brother?" He sounded shocked.

"I have already killed him, now I want to finish the job by taking out the rest of his lapdogs." I couldn't help but smile as I said this.

"Xander Adamos can't be dead, the news would be out there by now." He countered me.

"I'm telling you I blew him up, are you going to help me or not?" I was getting irritated.

"Fine, why don't we set up a meeting first and we can discuss this. Maybe you can show me the proof that Xander is dead."

"We can meet in Greece in a week's time? I will call you back with more information." I said. He agreed then we hung up. Anyone that didn't accept me as their new leader would die, I would replace the entire security team with my own.

Hector's POV

"We got him, he plans to come here in a week's time to take over." Dorian informed me. "He is trying to get man power, Hans Kraus."

"Hans would never go against Xander, not even for a high pay." I laughed.

"Not unless he thinks Xander is dead." Dorian added.

Soraya walked in to my office with Iris on her heel. "Iris i need you to cancel the rest of my appointments for today." She said. She looked a little tired though like she needed a little rest. She dismissed Iris then sat next to Dorian in front of my desk.

"Who is Hans Kraus?" She asked, always getting straight down to business.

"Hired soldier with a very good tactical team, Paskal plans to come back to Greece in a week. I explained to her.

"Well then let's give him a show and Hector get this Hans to come to Greece before he meets with Paskal, we are going to offer him a better deal." She said.

"I'm on it but we have a slight issue, he will want to deal with Xander plus he is a misogynist Soraya."

"That doesn't worry me, arrange the meeting." She said. "I have to go back to the hospital, they are thinking of taking Xander out of the induced coma."

"That's great, I will come with you." I smiled at her. She nodded then got up to walk out. "I'll meet you there."

"Soraya." I called out.

"Have you had something to eat today? You can't run an empire if you are also out of commission you know."

"Helga will have my supper delivered to the hospital." She smiled.

"That's hours away, I'm taking you down to the cafeteria. At least have a sandwich." I insisted as I stood up.

She hesitated but I frowned at her and shook my head. "Soraya Xander will kill me if he finds out I wasn't taking good care of you."

"Okay fine, let's go." She gestured out the door.

"Soraya's POV

“So we are going to gradually withdraw the drugs while monitoring brain activity and other vital signs. It can take from a day up to a week for a patient to wake up from a medically induced coma.” The doctors explained to me

I was disappointed that Xander would not be waking up immediately but I kept a poker face on and nodded.

After the doctors did what they needed to do, they left Hector and I just sitting there. I wanted to share with Hector that I was pregnant and had confirmed it today but I knew that once I did he would always want to shield me and treat me like I was breakable so I kept it to myself. Besides I wanted Xander to be the first one I told.

“How is Stacy doing? I haven’t spoken to her since she left.” I asked him.

“She says that they are okay but she really wants to come back home. Kai is also not enjoying himself there, he keeps asking to call you and Xander but everyone keeps telling him that you are busy.”

I sighed heavily. “Soon they will be able to come back home.”

We talked a little more before he left for the house, I think he could sense I wanted to be alone with Xander. Simon brought in a basket from Helga that had my lunch, when I opened it I smiled. Helga was such a dear, the same tonic she made for Stacy was in there with a little note. ‘Your eating habits speaks volume Madam.’

The next morning at the offices Hector came into my office.

“We are going to need Joud to track Hans just in case he doesn’t want to deal with us.” I explained to Hector. “If he doesn’t show up for the set meeting then we take him by force.”

Hector looked at me like I had gone crazy. “Soraya that will definitely start a war, he has a bad ass tactical team.” He argued.

“We have one too don’t we, in fact we have more than one.” I said.

“Let’s just focus on getting him here first.” He said gently.

“But prepare to take strong measures. I won’t have us looking weak, I’m not about to make him think that we actually need him because he seems like the type to double cross us.” I explained.

I needed Paskal to think he had that tactical team which meant I had to convince Hans that he would benefit better working for us but still make Paskal think he was with him. I explained this to Hector.

“Paskal is very arrogant and he actually thinks that he is fit to take over. Let him come and let him think he has taken over. I plan to tear him apart.” I couldn’t help but smile as I said this.

“I think you are enjoying this a little too much.” Hector chuckled.

“I will not even lie to you Hector I can’t wait to have him in the warehouse, I am going to enjoy torturing that bastard.

Hector’s POV

A few day later, Dorian and I had managed to get a meeting with Hans.

“So there’s a little rumour that I heard, can you confirm it?” Hans had a look of amazement on his face as he said this. His German accent quite thick with every syllable that left his mouth. We were sitting in one of the boardrooms at Adamos Enterprise. Hans was tall and buff with typical blonde hair and green eyes, looking at him I would expect any kind of soldier to look like him. “I heard that Xander Adamos is dead.”

“Why do you think you are here, Xander knows that you are planning to make a move on him with Paskal, you should know him better than that Hans.” I chuckled as the expression on his face changed from surprise then fear.

“I would never do that, you know that ever since I faced him in El Salvador and lost I would not go up against him again, I lost eighty percent of my men that day.” He had a look of worry on his face like he expected Xander to walk in at any moment.

“Then why are you meeting with Paskal?” Soraya walked in and smiled at him but the smile didn’t quite reach her eyes. Her voice was intimidating and in control.

“Who are you?” Hans looked at her and frowned. “You let all your secretaries butt into your affairs like this one.” He looked at me and gestured towards her.

“I’m Soraya Adamos, Why are you making plans with Paskal to destroy my husband’s empire.” She looked at him like she was stalking her prey savouring the moment before she prepared to pounce on him.

Hans chuckled and sat back on his chair. “Lady, you are questioning me like you are in charge, I don’t deal with women.” He looked at me and pointed to her. “Adamos, it seems your women don’t know their place, you should be in the kitchen cooking your husband a meal and waiting for him to fuck your brains out in bed.” He looked right back at her and laughed.

She smiled at him and laughed too. “You really are a male chauvinist. Listen here Hans...” she walked up to the head of the table and sat down, looking him directly in the eyes. “I’m going to give you a better deal, if you don’t take it I’m going to kill you for disrespecting me and my husband but not before I torture you first, maybe burn your perfectly symmetrical handsome face on my stove in that kitchen that you seem to think I belong in.” She laughed again making him doubt himself.

“Where’s Xander?” He asked nervously.

“You know during pillow talk? I convince him to let me take charge sometimes, we are kinky like that you know.” She said sneering at him then replacing the sneer with a serious look on her face. “He doesn’t like you very much so he let me deal with you. You are lucky you are dealing with me, I’m trying to be nice to you by throwing you a life line. He was just going to go right ahead and kill you.”

He looked at me and I followed her lead by shrugging my shoulders and nodding my head to agree with her.

“How about I just let Xander and Paskal fight it out and I stay out of this sibling rivalry?” Hans said and smiled.

“It doesn’t work like that, you don’t make plans to make moves on to my territory and then back down and think I’m just going to let it go.” She banged the table.

“Bitch I don’t even know you, you think you scare me? I put women like you in their places every single day.” He roared out in laughter.

“Take him to the warehouse.” Soraya didn’t bat an eyelash, she smiled and got up from her seat to walk away.

“You think I would come here unprepared, my men are standing outside waiting to break into this building.” He said arrogantly.

She signalled for Iris who suddenly appeared out of nowhere to come in, in her hands she had a tablet with her. She gave it to Soraya.

“Are you talking about these men?” She pressed play on a video and Hans’ face assumed an expression of shock. “My men apprehended them the moment you walked into the elevator. The choice is yours Hans, you can carry on disrespecting me and I send you to my warehouse to torture you and trust me I will enjoy it or you do what I tell you and you get paid and you go back to Germany with your apprehended men. Your choice.”

“I will give you some time to think about it in the warehouse.” She added. “That one is for calling me a bitch.” Her smile was menacing. “Take him.” She said to Yannis and Leon who had been standing there quietly then she walked out.

“I should have warned you about her, she is like the female version of Xander, quite scary.” I said to him and chuckled as Yannis and Leon cuffed his legs and hands. He didn’t fight them even though he would have had the upper hand because he knew that he wouldn’t get far without his men.

I was quite impressed with Soraya, she didn’t flinch or look worried or hesitate at all. If only Xander could see her.

Hey my Lovelies! I am quite terrified of Soraya right now lol. She means business! Let's see how she deals with Paskal now that she has ruined his plans. Keep reading. Wink!

Chapter 72

Chapter 73 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

Hector opened the car door for me, I walked out into the warehouse and looked around. Coming here without Xander made me nervous, but I always made sure I dressed the part of a boss so that it boosted my confidence.

I wore a formal black wide leg sleeveless jumpsuit, the front chest part was beaded, over the jumpsuit I had a white blazer that had cloaked sleeves, today I had chosen Versace la medusa patent leather pumps. I slid my Tom Ford sunglasses above my head and walked in the direction of the elevator that would lead to the dungeons with Hector leading the way.

It had been two days since I captured Hans and his men and they had been put in the dungeons but in different warehouses. I had instructed that he alone was not to be fed or given water, I didn't expect that to do damage to him because he was a soldier after all and could probably go without food for days. Dorian had tortured him though, I had instructed Dorian not to go over board because we still needed Hans to be able bodied if he agreed to play his part.

I walked past the cells ignoring the other prisoners, Hans was sitting on the shelf prison bed. When I stood in front of his cell he looked up at me, the arrogance in his face was gone but I could see resentment in his face. He was bound by chains on his feet and hands still.

"If you are thinking about killing me take a number, there is a long list of misogynistic pricks just like you ." I smiled at him. "Are you ready to work or should I just increase the torture methods? I told them to go easy on you and not to touch that handsome face."

"Your husband better not be dead like I heard because he is the only one that can stop me from hurting you." He said quietly.

“Hans!” I snapped my fingers at him. “Take a look at where you are, in a dungeon that I put you in, do I look like I need a man to come and save me? Clearly I am wasting my time with you.”

“Where are my men?” He asked.

“They are in hell holes just like this one, different places of course.” I looked at him, he was looking at me like he was imagining how he would kill me. “Are you ready to call Paskal and set up a meeting Hans? Or do you need more persuasion?”

“Okay fine I will do what you want me to do.” He snarled in a low voice.

“All you have to do is place a call to that deranged friend of yours Paskal and confirm that you will help him, meet up with him and discuss the details. You will be wearing a listening device of course and I will have three sniper men on you at a location that I will choose incase you try to grow wings.” I explained

“Is that all?” He asked

Then you will pretend to come to the estate with your tactical team, you will actually be using my tactical team. After the job is done I will pay you and you can go back to Germany, I will release your team the day after you leave.” I explained further.

“Fine!” He agreed, he looked at me with loathing.

“Don’t worry I feel the exact same way about you.” I smiled at him. “I just don’t let it get in the way of my work.”

Yannis went into the cell and gave him a cellphone.

“We took the liberty of saving the number that Paskal used to contact you.” I told him. “All you have to do is dial it and put the phone on loud speaker, this is the address you will give him.” I gave Yannis the paper with the address.

The phone rang then Paskal’s hubristic voice came over the phone. “Hans my main man!” I couldn’t help but roll my eyes.

“So when are we meeting up? You better not be playing games with me Adamos, this is Xander we are talking about.”

“I told you that my brother is dead, I killed him.” Paskal bragged arrogantly. I clenched my jaw as he said this, I didn’t notice that my fists had balled until Hector took my hand. My expression changed to a poker face.

“You haven’t even shown me the proof.” Hans spoke over the phone. He turned to look at me but my face was still expressionless.

“He died in a yacht explosion, I blew him up using a hand grenade.”

“Was there a body left? Did they bury him?”

“Obviously the family would try to hide it because they don’t want to be attacked, without him they are sitting ducks.”

“That’s what you think!” He said and looked right back at me, I pointed at him and gave him a warning look.

“What do you mean? Is there something you are not telling me Hans?” Paskal asked.

“No, I just don’t want to send my men to their deaths. Xander Adamos killed most of my men last time I faced him.” He explained to Paskal while he still looked at me.

“You and your men are going to be filthy rich once I take over. Hans if you are having second thoughts, I can get someone else more willing.” Paskal threatened Hans.

“No it’s fine, let’s meet tomorrow.” He gave him the address and Paskal agreed. As soon as they hung up the call Hans bellowed at me. “I want to see Xander Adamos.”

“After you meet with Paskal, I will get Xander to come down here. If he decides to kill you then that’s on you. I told you that I was trying to throw you and your men a life line.” I bluffed.

“You are lying to me!” He yelled.

“Fine Hans, I will place the call. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.” I took out my phone and dialled the house phone, I put the phone on speaker. John answered.

“This is the Adamos residence, how may I help you.”

“John is my husband at home?”

“Madam, yes he is.” John replied.

“Can you give him the phone, his personal line has been taking me to voicemail all morning.” I confidently looked at Hans and walked into his cell. He had a look of panic on his face like he wasn’t sure he should let me continue with the call.

“Let me go to his office.” John said. I could imagine him actually walking all the way upstairs to Xander’s office just for effect. I wanted to giggle but I kept a straight face hoping this would work.

“Madam he is on a conference call, he says he doesn’t want to be interrupted.”

“Tell him it’s important John.” I said and smirked at Hans.

“Okay okay I believe you, hang up the call.” Hans yelled at me.”

Xander’s voice came over the phone. “Soraya, Angel?.” My breath halted for a second.

“Hi babe, I just wanted to tell you that everything at the warehouse went well with Hans, see you later.” I smiled.

“I will see you later.” His voice was so audible. My heart was beating fast as I quickly hung up the phone.” Hans looked down like he was offering up a prayer.

“Hans just do what I’m asking you to do and when we are done I will pay you and you can go home.”

He agreed to do as he was told. Hector and I walked out of the dungeons and went back up to the warehouse entrance. Hector chuckled and stopped walking. “That was a genius idea to use an old voicemail message.” He laughed.

“It could have gone both ways.” I smiled at him. “John played his part very well.”

“Well Hans might be good at combat fighting but I doubt he has a high IQ.” Hector joked.

We discussed our next plan, briefing Dorian and Leon then I bid the men goodbye.

“I’m off to the hospital.” I said to Hector. He looked at me sympathetically and nodded. He opened the car door for me. I don’t know how many times I had listened to the voicemail from Xander but hearing his voice always made me long for him. I wanted him to wake up so badly but it was almost a week since they started the process of getting him out of the coma and he was still not awake.

I had started taking my prenatal vitamins but I didn’t want to go for an ultrasound without Xander, I remembered how he had told me that he had been excited about seeing his son on the scan when he was rushing to Hera and also he had shared that he had wished he had seen Kai’s growing stages, I wanted so badly for him to be the first with me to see our baby’s scan. I really didn’t want to go through another pregnancy by myself, I wanted to know what it felt like to have my loving husband dote on me and rub my belly or aching feet. I wanted him to experience the full pregnancy as the baby grew.

I got to the hospital and walked to his room. Simon sat there next to him reading him a newspaper.

“Hi Simon.” I greeted him.

“Dona.” Nodded his head in respect as he got up from the chair.

“Any changes?” I asked.

“No, they have completely taken him of the meds.” He explained.

“Okay, you can take your lunch break, I will sit with him for a while.” I said. He nodded and walked out.

“Xander, Kai is waiting for a call from you. You need to get up okay.” I chastised him. He couldn’t hear me but I was frustrated. Or maybe he could, Doctors said that some coma patients could hear sounds around them and the people that talked to them. “You told me that you were not going to die on me so I don’t know why you are laying in this hospital bed not waking up! You need to get up!” Tears started to run down my face.

“What am I going to say to Kai? He needs you Xander! I need you! This is hard, it’s all hard without you or Kai to ground me.” I whispered. I lay my head on the side of the bed and let the tears flow freely, I hadn’t cried since the explosion but today I just wanted to hear him speak to me and it hurt that I couldn’t just sit and talk to him and have him talk back.

After a while I took a deep breath then wiped my tears with a facial wipe. I took out my compact mirror and fixed my make up. “Remember how you told me how I had one week to return to our bedroom when we were fighting? The thought made me laugh because I was seething mad and frustrated at him at that particular time. Well I’m going to be generous and give you two weeks to get over this pity party of yours or whatever this is Adamos and you better get up or else you and I are going to have a problem.” I said to him sternly but I gently caressed his arm and got up to kiss his cheek.

Hector’s POV

The next day

Soraya insisted that she wanted a bomb expert to put an explosives vest on Hans in case he decided to double cross us. She also insisted on the three snipers and she made sure to relay this information to Hans before the bomb expert was walked in to the room. Hans looked very defeated as he saw the vest.

“I’m going to be the one holding on to the detonator so if I were you I’d be very careful about how you address me today Hans.” She said to him. “I’m not in the mood for your backchat.”

“We also placed a listening device that has a gps tracker on you, it’s undetectable unless you know what you are looking for. I doubt Paskal does.” I explained to Hans.

“Do you need any reminders about what you need to do?” She asked him.

“No, I will convince Paskal to come to the estate in two days.” Hans said quietly.

“Good, I will get your payment ready and I will tell my husband that you complied with us.” She smiled at him. “In two days after the job you will be on your way back to Germany.”

“For as long as I live, I never want to see your face again.” Hans said in a serious tone as he looked at Soraya.

“The feeling is mutual Hans, I wouldn’t bet my bottom dollar on it though.” She turned around and walked out of the warehouse.

Leon and Yannis got into the back of a black stationary van that would transport Hans to the location. Dorian and I got into the front of the van.

We had a security convoy in front of us and behind us. I had asked Soraya to go back to the house but she refused. She preferred to follow in the Maybach, she was so hands on with every thing that she set out to do. We drove to a park where we dropped Hans off, he was to walk for ten minutes to get to a cafe where he would meet Paskal.

“Remember, you try and take off the vest and it blows off instantly.” I reminded Hans. “It’s not your typical type of explosive vest.” I reiterated to him.

He was wearing a jacket to conceal the vest. We had men watching him from where he would sit at the cafe, he waited for about fifteen minutes while he sipped a cold beer then Paskal showed up in his Audi R8. He walked into the cafe arrogantly and sat across from Hans.

“So what made you so eager to do this in two days?” Paskal asked him as he also ordered his drink.

“I have another job back in Germany but I want my money Adamos, you owe me a lot of money.” He said in an irritated tone, he sounded very convincing. “I will give you the tactical team and I will help you take over but you pay me everything you owe me or else I kill you.”

Paskal laughed. “Of course I’m going to pay you, you have no idea how much money AE has. Heck I will even throw in one of our properties just so you can vacation there.” He laughed out loud.

They discussed their plans in detail before Paskal left. He didn’t suspect anything at all. I found it very stupid that he had based his entire attack plan on Hans’ men power. This just proved that he had no idea what he was doing.

Paskal has no idea what he is walking into. Is Soraya’s confidence faltering? Will she be able to see things through? Keep reading. Wink!

Chapter 74 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Paskal's POV

I was booked into one of my family's hotels in Athens. As I walked into the room, Circe was waiting as per my instructions in nothing but an open silk gown and heels.

Eleni, the nurse had been very upset when I booked her a ticket back to Mykonos but there was not much she could do unless she found the ability to turn herself into Soraya somehow.

Circe on the other hand was my entertainment until I could get my hands on my sister in law. Circe liked pain, she liked being tied up and beaten up, she liked being dominated but it always came at a cost. I didn't mind paying at all, after all I could afford it.

"Before we start, why don't you fetch me a drink, you remember how I like it right? If you don't I might have to punish you for that." I ordered her. She walked off to fetch it, her heels clicking on the floor as she walked off. I sat down in the lounge and I unzipped my pants.

I thought about my meeting with Hans, he had been a little unusual but I kept thinking maybe it was because he didn't believe that Xander was really dead. I had no proof that he was, I also had my doubts that he was dead. I actually thought that maybe I should go past the office to get a feeling of how everyone was. Were they hiding him at the estate while he recovered? Would he recover from the type of injuries that he had? I highly doubted it. If he was in hospital, a news outlet would have reported it by now.

I definitely needed to go past the office before I surprised them at the estate just to see how everyone was fairing. Hector was probably in charge, he wouldn't be for long. If he thought he would be taking over the Adamos empire then he had another thing coming. Soraya was probably not going to the office anymore. I wondered how the bereft widow was doing without her husband, she was about to lose her son too. It didn't matter because I would give her another one.

Circe came back with my whisky coke and placed it in my hands. She then knelt down and began to pleasure me with her hands and mouth, I had to give her points for her skills.

Soraya's POV

Gretchen walked into my office with some documents, as Xander's assistant she had dedicated her time to helping me catch up with a lot of work. Iris and Gretchen were both aware of the companies legal and illegal dealings, Hector had filled me in that they were both actually distant

cousins of the Adamos family. This truly was a family affair, they were all loyal to Xander because he made sure that his entire empire was eating. He paid for them to go to school to learn skills and then he employed them.

Only a few of the employees were from outside, they had smaller positions within the company. I didn't question the nepotism at all as it seemed to work for the family.

"Mrs Adamos security has just alerted us that Paskal has entered the building and demands to be let through." She informed me as she placed some reports in front of me.

I was a little surprised that he would come here first and not the estate, I wondered what he was planning to do.

"Alert Dorian and tell him to let Paskal through but they need to frisk him, last time he was allowed to come in here with a gun just because he is an Adamos. Ask Dorian to also have security do a perimeter sweep to make sure he came alone and they need to stay alert." I ordered her, she nodded and walked out.

"Iris could you check if Hector is done with his meeting? If he is request for him to come to my office please" I pressed the intercom button on the desk phone to speak to her.

"Yes Mrs Adamos." She responded back.

After a few minutes she let me know that he was on his way to my office.

"What's up?" Hector asked as he walked in.

"Paskal is downstairs, I gave instructions for them to let him come up after he is frisked." I informed him.

"He's not sure if Xander is really dead, he is here to fish." Hector said and smiled. "Man will he have the shock of his life when he finds you here in charge of the place." He chuckled.

"We have to let him think Xander is dead if he does ask or the next place he will be going is the hospital to cause a scene and we can't have that." I said, this worried me.

"Don't stress, we can tell him that we quietly buried Xander in the family crypt next to Alexander as per Gaia's instructions, he is going to ask for proof and you can tell him that unfortunately he is not allowed at the estate. He will arrogantly show up in two days throwing his weight around thinking that he has a tactical team like you planned." Hector said.

"He's not going to go right out and ask if Xander is dead though because where will he say he heard it from?" I looked at Hector thoughtfully.

"We let him take the lead on this then, let's see how he handles everything."

“Mrs Adamos, Gretchen and Dorian are on their way up with Paskal.” Iris’ voice sounded over the intercom.

“Thank you Iris, tell Gretchen to put him in the Falcon boardroom.”

Hector took my arm and linked it to him to help me calm down, he could sense that I was a little on edge, the fact that Paskal had bragged about hurting Xander to Hans made me want to tear him apart right now.

“Soraya you don’t have to meet with him, I can handle Paskal myself.” Hector said patiently.

“No, I just need a little more time to calm down. I want to kill him right now but I have to use Xander’s rules to do this. We are not bad people.” I coached myself. I breathed in and out a couple of times trying to calm myself. I had apprehended Hans and dealt with so many of our hard headed male clients this past few weeks and I had done so well, I had not faltered once so I could definitely handle Paskal.

Iris walked in to my office. “They are in the boardroom.”

I thanked her, Hector took my arm again and linked it to his then we walked out. I walked into the boardroom to find Dorian and Gretchen waiting with Paskal as he talked nonsense about how he couldn’t wait for Xander to come back from his honeymoon just so he could start working. He tried to look surprised when he saw me but I could see right through his act.

“Mrs Adamos, are you not supposed to be on your honeymoon right now?” He said in a rather rambunctious manner.

“Paskal, to what do we owe this pleasure?” I smiled at him sweetly.

Dorian got up and led Gretchen out of the boardroom, I knew that they were not standing very far incase we needed them. Hector led me to the head of the table and pulled out the chair for me.

This time he couldn’t hide the look of surprise on his face as he raised his eyebrows in question.

“Have you replaced Xander with this lapdog here?” Paskal snarled, he couldn’t hide his irritation and jealousy.

Hector sat down to my right and Paskal took the seat across from him.

“Whatever do you mean Paskal?” I feigned innocence.

“I am actually here to confirm a rumour! I heard that Xander was dead so I came here to see for myself and I find you...!” He pointed at Hector. “Already making moves on his widow!”

He turned to look at me. “And you are letting him. Why wasn’t I told that my brother was dead! How did he die?” He realised he had just exposed himself so he started to rage and yell. “You

couldn't even let me attend his funeral! Is that how much you hate me Hector?!" He banged on the table.

I tried very hard to contain my anger as I watched him.

"You don't even look like a grieving widow!" He accused me. "You probably married him for his money."

"Paskal can you stop yelling?" I pretended to be stressed and flustered.

"Xander left Soraya in charge of the businesses and the estate." Hector explained. "Just because she is here it doesn't mean that she's not grieving."

"What?! Why? You are not an Adamos! If anyone should be holding the trust for your son it is an Adamos!" He kept exposing himself. So he did know about Kai, we had made the right decision by taking him into hiding.

"So you think Hector should be in charge?" I asked Paskal.

"No! I am Xander's brother so I should be in charge! It's my birth right!" He banged on the table again.

"Well that's not what your brother wanted Paskal, he wanted his wife to be his son's guardian." Hector pointed out.

"What if she decides to leave and marry outside the family and have other children who are not Adamos children. I propose that you marry me and I take over as your son's guardian." Surprisingly he said this in a very calm manner like he had been thinking about it for a very long time.

I couldn't help but laugh out loud which seemed to anger him. "You have lost your mind, why would I want to marry you or anyone else for that matter?"

"How can the Adamos family trust you? You are not a Adamos by birth and you are a woman!" He snarled.

"And women can't hold their own? Xander never trusted you to head up the family and I think I have been doing a very good job." I countered him trying to look insulted.

It has only been three weeks! What good could you really do in three weeks." He laughed not realising that he had just exposed himself again.

"Three weeks?" I asked him.

"The rumour I heard said he died three weeks ago." He said quickly.

“That’s a very accurate reliable source considering no one outside the immediate family knows this information.” Hector commented. “Care to tell us who this source is?”

“Does it matter? What matters is that no one bothered to inform me about this but I’m here now and I’m going to take over from my brother! I will also be heading up the estate as well.”

“Good luck with that.” I said to him. “You have no legal grounds to make those decisions unless Xander’s son dies.” I looked him directly in the eyes.

He smiled as if to say he took my comment as a challenge. “I will be back.” He said and he got up. “AE is mine!”

“That’s all you care about? That’s all you came for? You are not even going to ask how He died? Who killed him or when he was buried?” I couldn’t help but be irritated.

“Of course I care about those things, tell me what happened? Who killed my brother does he need to be avenged?” As he said this I rolled my eyes because I had had enough of this cat and mouse game.

“Paskal I suggest you leave, you have no legal grounds to head up anything.” I said quietly.

“I will be back, you can’t keep me away from my birthright.”

And with that said he stormed out dramatically. I rolled my eyes and sat back on my chair trying to calm myself.

“How is that man an Adamos?” I said quietly. Hector chuckled and shook his head.

“I can’t wait to have him in the dungeons.” I said quietly and got up to walk out.

I spent the rest of the day in hospital with Xander just to calm myself. He still wasn’t waking up, I just sat there next to him talking about my day and how idiotic I thought Paskal was but I knew that if Xander was awake he would remind me that Paskal could be very cunning when least expected so I had to make sure I prepared very well.

Chapter 74

Chapter 75 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Paskal’s POV

Something didn't feel right about how that meeting had gone at AE, everything felt off. Soraya's energy was different and Hector that lapdog had swapped masters for a new one! This time for a female master, Soraya was no Yoko Ono. She didn't have that kind of power to control men!

Circe sat across from me in the lounge watching me as I tried to calm myself.

"What woman?! What are you staring at?" I yelled out loud.

"You spoke out loud about Mrs Adamos."

I didn't realise that I had vocalised my thoughts. "I think it's time that you left." I said in an irritated tone.

"Are you sure about that? Maybe I can be of use to you." She got up and sashayed across the lounge to where I was sitting.

"How could someone like you be of help to someone like me." I laughed out loud. You know nothing about the Adamos world.

"I work at AE, I might be just an admin and copy girl but I see things you know." She straddled me, her hands cupped my face then her fingers went up to rake my hair, this sensation began to turn me on.

"I'm listening." I groaned out. She massaged my scalp while she tugged at my hair. I groaned again, she smiled like she was proud of herself.

"Stop thinking of your sister in law like she's some basic helpless woman because she is not. Ever since she started working at AE she has been making big changes, for the past couple of weeks I have seen her walk in and out of the building and she has everyone at her command it seems. Soraya Adamos definitely has power."

"You sound like you idolise her." I snapped at her. She smiled when I said this.

"And you want her for yourself but you can't handle a woman like that. I definitely idolise her, She has a man like Xander Adamos wrapped around her fingers. Every one of those Adamos men are at her back and call. So I'd say she definitely is Yoko Ono, she has the power to break up the Beatles." She smiled thoughtfully as she continued to massage my scalp.

"She definitely had Xander fooled, he died and left her in charge." I sighed. That definitely was some crazy pussy power.

"Mr Adamos is dead? I thought he was still in hospital." Her hands stopped moving on my scalp, she had a look of shock on her face.

"Hospital?" My hands grasped her arms. "What are you talking about woman?"

“He was in a coma at the hospital, I don’t think the staff is supposed to know about it but I overheard Dorian when he instructed Mrs Adamos’ security detail last week. The man he was speaking to has a twin that looks like him.” She pointed out. That was either Yannis or Leon.

I began to laugh, she was of some help after all, i cupped her face and kissed her which seemed to please her. She was such a simpleton, a sucker for affection. Why would they want me to think Xander was dead? Did they know that I was the reason why he was in hospital? They couldn’t know that, I was very careful about everything.

I pulled away from her, she pouted when I made her get off me. “I have got work to do.” I said to her. “I will reward you when I get back.”

I had to finish Xander off, so the bastard was in a coma huh? I couldn’t help but laugh out loud as I walked to the bedroom to change. As I changed my clothes I realised I actually needed Circe to assist me with one more task, she would have to come with me to the hospital. There was only one hospital that the Adamos family used, they loved to endorse it in their CSR (corporate social responsibility) news letters for the business.

Hector’s POV

Soraya fussed over Xander as she continued to groom his face lovingly, she raked her fingers through his hair and smiled at him.

No one could ever accuse her of being with Xander for the material things that his world provided her, just looking at how she looked at him you could see that she only cared about him and his wellbeing.

When she was done wiping his face, Simon took the small basin she had been using and the cloth. She thanked him as he walked off. “I can’t stop thinking about the interaction we had with Paskal yesterday at the office. Something feels off.”

“Do you think he might suspect that Hans is compromised?” I asked her.

“I don’t know, he is no longer at the house so we can’t listen in on his conversations.” She stated.

“He has a woman staying with him at the hotel so bugging the phones and the room will prove to be difficult.” I explained to her.

“Do you know who the woman is? Maybe we can bribe her or distract her somehow while we get the room bugged.

“I will get Dorian to find out who she is and then we will take it from there.” I said as I reached for my phone to call Dorian. She nodded her head then focussed all her attention back on to Xander.

Paskal’s POV

Swiping a hospital keycard from a nurse who had been getting a latte at a coffee shop near the hospital had been easy, all I had to do was flirt with her. If they were hiding the fact that Xander was still alive from me then they definitely wouldn't let me go into the hospital to see him. I could sneak Circe in, she had proved herself to be very resourceful.

“You need to get to the private wards and look for Xander, all you have to do is inject this into his IV drip when no one is watching then get the hell out of there.” I placed a syringe in her hands.

“What if I get caught? I don't want to go to jail.” She looked horrified. She didn't know that jail should be the least of her worries, she would get tortured then killed. But I definitely couldn't say that to her. I had gotten her scrubs so that she would fit in as a nurse.

“You won't get caught if you do what I tell you, there's bound to be heavy security on his floor but if you own your shit and walk in like you have been working there for the past couple of weeks then no one will stop you. Find out which doctors are working on him and act like you were sent there to prepare him for some tests he has to do.” I grabbed her chin and leaned in to kiss her.

“Do it for us babe, don't you want to be rich, I will have you dressing like Soraya, you will be my Mrs Adamos. Don't you want to be powerful?” I coaxed her. My hands went under her shirt and I groped her breasts making her moan out loud as I kissed her again possessively.

“What's in the syringe.” She asked when I pulled away.

“Thallium acetate, he's already in a coma, high levels of this in him will ensure that I become the next head of the Adamos family.” I smiled at her. I placed the cap covered syringe in her scrub shirt pocket.

“Right now you are nurse Maia Samaras, the real nurse Maia is drugged laying in an alley somewhere because her coffee was spiked.” I pulled her close to me and kissed her again. “If you do get caught, keep your mouth shut and I will come to get you out of whatever hell hole they put you in.

She looked panicked but I kissed her again. “Adamos men don't hurt women, they won't kill you. I will save you Circe, trust me. Don't tell them anything.”

She walked out of my Audi R8, took one look back at me then confidently walked in the direction of the hospital. I had parked two traffic lights away from there but I decided to drive further down the road incase they had security doing a heavy sweep.

Soraya's POV

“Mrs Adamos I don't feel very comfortable telling you this but as this is my job and I have to do it...” one of Xander's doctors was standing in front of me after checking him.

“What is it?” I looked at him directly.

“Your husband is going into the fourth week in a comatose state. If his condition persists for more than four weeks then we have to classify his state as being in a continuing vegetative state.” He said as he looked uncomfortable like I would rage at him. I compartmentalised what he was saying before I responded to him.

“The first two weeks you induced the coma, do those weeks still count?” I asked him calmly.

“Unfortunately yes they do, the longer he stays in this condition the lesser his chances of waking up. In cases like this we would normally advise family to think about taking their loved ones home if they can afford to have them cared for at home or move them into some type of facility that cares for patients in conditions like these.” He explained.

“I uhmm...I hear what you are saying doctor and ehmm... thank you for your honest professional opinion.” I suddenly felt like the room was spinning but I had to keep it together. “Please excuse me.” I said and gestured for him to leave the room.

“Before I go, we are going to perform another MRI to see if we missed anything.” He said. I nodded my head and gestured for Simon to walk him out.

Hector got up from his chair and walked towards me. I put my hands up to stop him from touching me. “No I’m fine.” I smiled at him.

“Soraya...” he began.

“Don’t say it Hector, don’t say you are sorry! My husband will wake up! Xander will wake up!”

“We need to let Gaia know.” He said quietly.

“Not until I deal with Paskal, if you all want to give up on Xander it would do you well to remember that I am in charge! I am his wife and legal guardian so I will be making the decisions about his life! Xander will wake up.” I snapped at him.

“I’m not saying that he...” he walked closer and I backed away.

“I think I need you to leave for now, please.” I pointed towards the door. He looked hurt and conflicted but I didn’t care. I just wanted to be alone with Xander. “Hector please leave!” I snapped and he sighed heavily and walked out.

I sat down by the chair and took deep breaths to calm myself. I wished that everyone would stop talking about him like he he had given up and had decided to die. I got up and walked to the ensuite bathroom and closed the door behind me, I could feel a panic attack coming on.

My heart was racing really fast and I felt like my chest felt tight, I tried to take a deep breath but I couldn’t. No matter how much I coached myself that I was okay I couldn’t stop the attack. I

dropped to my knees as the tears started to roll down my face. I needed for the room to just stop spinning as well, why couldn't I breathe. Oh gosh I needed to breathe. I didn't want this life without him, I didn't want to be an Adamos without Xander.

I closed my eyes and pictured him, a memory of him carrying a sleeping Kai when we were at Disney popped into my head. My hand went up to my chest and I coaxed myself to breathe in really hard then I breathed out. My lungs seemed to respond as I did this again.

I pictured him kissing me the first time we came back from the warehouse, when we made love and he told me he loved me and that he didn't want to be without me. He told me that he needed me. Even though he was in a comatose state he had to know that I needed him too, I would never give up on him. I started to feel calm, I got up and wiped my tears as I looked in the mirror making sure that my face was still okay.

Thanks to Stacy my make up was waterproof, I would need a little touch up but it was still fine. I opened the door to go and get my make up bag, a nurse was standing over Xander. "Hi, nurse...." She turned to look at me and I smiled at her as I tried to read her name tag on a keycard that was clipped above the pocket of her scrub shirt.

She looked familiar but I couldn't remember where I knew her from. She definitely wasn't one of the nurses that I had chosen to be part of the medical team to take care of Xander.

"It's nurse Samaras, Maia Samaras." She volunteered and smiled back at me. She looked nervous though, was it because I made all the medical staff nervous. Her hands went behind her back like she was trying to hide something.

"What are you doing? I don't think you are authorised to come in here." I said to her.

"Uhhh, I have to get Mr Adamos ready for a test, one of the doctors instructed me to get him ready.

"Which doctor? Simon!." I called out. One of the security guards walked in to the room.

"Simon has gone to the gents quickly Dona." He explained, he looked at the nurse and frowned like he had not seen her come in.

"Leave us." I told him while he was still looking at her. She didn't look very terrified for someone who had been caught in a place she wasn't supposed to be in.

"Dona...She must have come in when we swapped shifts." He said sounding petrified.

"It's fine, I will deal with it. Call Simon."

"Yes Dona." He said and walked out closing the door behind him.

"What do you have in your hands Maia, if that's even your real name." I asked her.

“I think I should just leave and come back with the doctors.” She smiled and started to walk towards the door.

I walked there faster and blocked it. “I’m only going to ask you this once more, what do you have in your hands.”

“It’s a syringe, I told you I was supposed to prepare Mr Adamos for a test.” She said nonchalantly. “I am supposed to inject this into his IV drip.”

“What kind of test? Did you do it?” I asked her.

“Uhhh, no we can just wait for the doctors to do it themselves.” She said. I walked towards her and she backed away slowly.

“Your face looks familiar, you were sent here to kill him weren’t you. Who sent you?”

“You can’t go around scaring people just because you are rich you know!” She snapped at me.

“Oh I’m going to do more than just scare you if you don’t answer my questions.” I said, my tone sounding very menacing.

She took out the syringe and pointed at me. “If you don’t let me go I’m going to inject you with this, it’s lethal.” She said as a matter of fact.

I laughed. “It’s Paskal isn’t it?”

She looked so scared her hands were shaking, she couldn’t hold the syringe steady.

“Tell you what, you drop that syringe on the floor and I will let you walk out of here but you carry on pointing it at me or my husband and I get it out of your hands... and believe me I will, I’m going to inject you with it and call it self defence. Like you said, it’s lethal. Do you want to die?” I was more worried about protecting Xander and the baby inside me.

She started to cry but she dropped it on the floor and fell to her knees. Just as she dropped it, the door opened behind me.

“Dona.” Dorian’s voice sounded from behind, he came to stand next to me. I looked at him, he was frowning. “Circe?”

The lady’s face went white with shock and she began to sob as her hands covered her face.

“You know her?” I asked him.

“She works at the company, she’s the lady that’s been staying with Paskal at the hotel.” He handed me a file. I opened it, there were pictures of her that had been taken from the security

cameras at the hotel as she came into the lobby and walked out with Paskal, there was also a page with her name, surname and other details.

I laughed out loud, I couldn't help it. Most of my laughter bubbled from relief that I had walked out of the bathroom when I did because Paskal would have succeeded had I not caught her.

"How did she get in here? Where's Simon?" Dorian looked around.

"She got in during a security swap." The security guard outside was now standing by the door looking very guilty.

"It means one of you left your post before the other one showed up!" Dorian snarled at him. "Get out of my sight!"

"It's okay Dorian, she didn't succeed." I said quietly.

"You said you would let me go if I dropped it." She said between sobs as she looked at the syringe like she wanted to reach for it. "He ss.. said you dd..don't hurt women.." she stuttered out.

"Only the ones that try to kill my husband." I walked towards her. "Get up, I'm not going to kill you Circe. I can't vouch for Xander's brothers though."

As I said this it sounded like someone had just gotten punched outside the door, I knew that it was Simon beating up the guard by the door.

Dorian walked towards Circe but she grabbed the syringe from the floor, opened the cap and pushed it into her neck, I stood there a little shocked that she had just done that.

"He's not going to save me, it's you that he is obsessed with." She said with tears running down her cheeks as she fell to the ground and her body began to convulse.

I backed away from her and looked at Dorian who had stood in between us protectively. She went still, her eyes were still opened as she looked up at the ceiling.

I walked towards her and felt for a pulse, there was none. She was dead. Hector walked into the room as well and surveyed the scene before him before he turned to look at Dorian.

"She killed herself, I think Paskal sent her here to kill Xander." Dorian said.

"She didn't succeed. He definitely did send her, judging from what she said he knew that she would get captured." I said. I walked up to Xander and kissed him.

"Let's quietly get her out of here. Simon will deal with the security, I think Xander is better off at home. We can bring the medical team home with us." Hector said. I turned to look at him.

“We can move him after we have captured Paskal.” I said Hector. He nodded quietly. “I wonder if he will still show up to the house as planned.” I added

“He will, even though his logic will tell him that something is wrong, he is crazy enough to convince himself that he can still take the estate and the business.” Hector said.

I nodded my head as I looked at Circe laying on the floor. I felt sorry for her even though she had just been about to end my world.

“Soraya I am sorry about earlier on.” Hector said.

“It’s okay, let’s just deal with all this and get it over and done with.” I smiled up at him.

We managed to bug Paskal’s room.” Dorian informed me. “When he makes a call from within the room we will be able to hear his phone calls.”

“That’s great, let’s hope he has not made any other plans that we are not aware of thus far.” I said.

“I doubt he has, this is Paskal we are talking about.” Hector said arrogantly.

“We definitely didn’t see this coming so don’t underestimate him Hector, we never thought Xander would be laying in a hospital bed because of Paskal.” I said quietly.

“You are right.” He looked at Xander.

“Let’s get her out of here.” I said to them.

They all cleared out of the room with Dorian carrying Circe out. Simon walked in and closed the door behind him. I could sense his guilt even though he took a professional stance by the door.

“I don’t blame you Simon, I was in the bathroom when she walked in.” I confessed to him.

“Dona these are my men out here, how they work reflects on me... I trained them.” He said as he looked at the floor. “I can’t afford to disappoint you or my Don. Not again.”

“I was in the bathroom having an anxiety attack when she came in.” I blurted out to him. I didn’t know why I said it.

“Besides my mother, you are the strongest woman I know. The way you have handled everything is nothing short of amazing.” He said. “The boss will wake up, he would never leave you. Not like this.”

My breath caught as he said this, I took a deep breath and nodded. “Until he does, let’s keep him safe okay?” I said blinking away the tears. He had no idea how much I needed to hear what he had just said.

“Yes Dona.” He bowed his head in respect.

“I think I’m going to stay here tonight, let Helga know please. I’m going to need a few things from the house.” I sat on the chair next to the bed and took Xander’s hand.

Hello my lovelies, everyone is anxious about what will happen to both Paskal and Xander. Your anxiousness is making me anxious lol. I apologise that I have not been able to give you double updates for a while, since I have returned back home from the hospital, I have been playing a game of catch up.

Let’s see what happens next! Will Paskal show up at the estate?

Chapter 75

Chapter 76 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Paskal’s POV

I sat in the car two blocks away from the hospital waiting for Circe to call me back or return to the car. Two hours had gone by, clearly she had been captured. The stupid bitch! I hope she had completed her task and managed to keep her mouth shut! She wanted to be Soraya so badly so she would keep her mouth shut. I would only be able to find out if she had succeeded with her task when I went to the estate.

I started the car and drove back to the the hotel, i poured myself a whisky and coke then sat down. Tomorrow I would go to the estate, It would be more dramatic to show up in the morning before they all left for work. I had discussed this with Hans. I had called him and he had texted that he was busy but we were still all systems go for tomorrow.

I smiled as I took a long sip of my drink. Circe seemed to think that Soraya was a force to be reconned with, I would have to discipline her into submission when I had taken over. I would create another dungeon just like the one I had created in the basement at the house in Italy. That kind of space would definitely knock the fight out of her.

Well coupled with the death of her son, that would definitely knock the wind out of her sails. There would be no Xander to threaten me or knock me around for looking her way, I would be free to have my way with her.

Soraya’s POV.

It was early in the morning around seven, I walked into the dungeons ready for today. I walked up to Hans' cell looked at him. He was wide awake looking like he had been waiting a long time for this day to come.

“If it isn't the queen of the Adamos dynasty.” He smiled at me.

“Hi Hans, it's good to see that this place hasn't dampened your spirit.” I smiled back at him.

“I will be going home very soon, that's if you keep your promise to pay me and let me go.”

“If you do your job properly and you stay away from my family, you and I should be just fine. And I'm willing to bet that with my persuasion, Xander might just forgive your sins.” I chuckled and gestured for Leon to open the gate of the cell.

“Aren't you scared that I might just break your pretty and delectable little neck right here right now?” He looked at me coyly and walked towards the cell even though his chains were chained to the wall. I laughed as he looked me up and down.

“No I am not, as much as you are a misogynist... your entire attitude screams patriotism Hans. You are not going to leave your men to fend for themselves because they pledged their lives to you. You wouldn't risk killing me just to have the Adamos brothers kill you and your entire team.” Leon unchained him from the wall and led him outside the cell.

“You are right about that and uhmm unfortunately I think I might have grown quite fond of you.” He grinned.

“Awww so sweet, it cant be because of my charming manners or the way I have been treating you. I highly doubt that very much... you are the type that likes your women submissive, passive and very scared of you.”

“Well after a few days in here I am a changed man.” He rubbed his palms together, “in fact I want our alliance to be a permanent one.” He was laying on the charm pretty thick. I could see where this was going, Hans was a muscle man for hire and he was pretty good at it but if he aligned himself to a powerful family name it would make him even better.

“It seems you have a lot of sway with your husband.” He continued.

“Let's see how you do today, I will think about it.” I couldn't help but smile, if he only knew that if Xander were here he would dismiss him only on the basis that he was flirting with me. “I will still have snipers on you because I do not trust you and you have to put on this listening device.”

“I am okay with that, as long as I don't have to wear a vest that will blow up on me while I'm running.” He kept smiling at me. Gosh did he really think I was buying this changed man act. I wasn't going to tell him all this because I needed him to be well behaved today in front of Paskal, if I antagonised him he might just blow the plan.

“Remember when you get to the estate it will look like you are actually shooting at the guards by the entrance, you will be using prop guns and firing blanks. The guards will make it look believable but just incase they have bullet proof vests on. When you have breached the entrance you will get to the front entrance, there will be another pretend shootout before the men turn their guns on Paskal and then we will apprehend him.” I explained the plan one more time.

“I got it, I’m ready.” He was too eager.

Leon put a hood over his head and we went all the way up to the entrance of the warehouse. Hector and Dorian had just arrived.

Hector’s POV

“You are an early bird.” I smiled at Soraya. She smiled back at me and pointed at Hans. She was dressed like she was ready for war, she had on black female tactical cargo trousers, a white tank top and a black baseball jacket I could have sworn was Xander’s. She had matched it up with black badass combat boots, her hair was tied back into a pony.

“We have got quite a long day ahead of us. Leon get him in the black van will you.” She ordered.

As soon as Hans was chained to the stationary truck she gestured for us to leave. I opened the passenger side of my G Wagon for her and she slid in very gracefully. I went around to the drivers side and started the car.

“We are going to drop Hans of at the same cafe he met up with Paskal. The tactical teams will be waiting somewhere close by. Two snipers on Hans because he isn’t going to have the bomb vest on him and we are going to give him a prop weapon.” She rehearsed this slowly.

“Soraya.” I called out her name.”

“Yes...” she looked up at me.

“Today is your birthday.” I said to her quietly and smiled. She frowned at me then looked ahead as I navigated through the streets. “Stacy called this morning to remind me.” I told her.

“I should be with Xander.” She said and looked at her hands which were placed in front of her.

“We can do this without you you know.” I said gently. She shook her head.

“I want to see the look on Paskal’s face when we capture him.” Her eyes looked so cold, I wondered if she would recover from all that she had been put through. She was tough sure but this was not a role I would ever choose for Stacy or want to ever see her in, it ate at a person slowly.

“Hector I’m fine, I don’t need you to pity me. I asked for Xander to introduce me into this world and I don’t regret it.” She said. It was like she could read my mind. “Knowing what I know today I would still make the same decisions.” She looked ahead as the car sped.

“I understand, I just wish that things were a little different right now. I miss Xander too you know.” I said to her.

She sighed and didn’t say anything for some time. “You speak like he’s dead.” She said finally. “You sit there in the hospital and you look at him pitifully and it infuriates me.”

This shocked me, it definitely was not my intention to present that kind of energy or make her feel that way. “I want him to wake up too.”

“And he will, he will recover and be the head of this family again.” She said sternly.

“Yes I agree.” I said to her but she still frowned and faced forward.

Paskal’s POV

Hans walked into the cafe, he looked much better today like things were going very well for himself. His other deal was probably going very well.

“Adamos, are you ready for war?” He smiled at me as he sat down. The cafe was empty since it was really early in the morning.

“You look a little too excited.” I said to him as I sipped my coffee. I signalled for the waitress to come to the table.

“You are about to be the owner of a very wealthy powerful empire.” He reminded me. “Are you not excited?”

I grinned at him, when he put it like that then I was fucking excited. I couldn’t wait to put a bullet in Hector and I definitely couldn’t wait to put Soraya in her place. “I might just hire you to stick with me for good.” I told him.

The waitress came to the table, she was a sexy skinny blonde girl with big brown eyes. “Hey sweet cakes, why don’t you get my friend here a cup of coffee and the same breakfast order I have.” I told her and winked. She blushed and walked away, sashaying her cute little ass as she walked off.

“The women in Greece are definitely something to look at.” Hans smiled and laughed out loud.

“If you stay, you can explore.” I said to him. “So how many men did you bring with you?” I asked.

“You don’t need that many men if we are going to ambush them at the house, I have 35 men with me.” He explained.”

“That estate is under heavy protection. With Xander dead there must be more guards around the entire estate. I took the liberty of calling another friend to bring thirty more of his men.” I informed him. His face changed as I said this.

“You are still going to get paid everything I owe you man so you don’t have to worry.” I assured him.

“I don’t work well with others, and I don’t like surprises Adamos.” He scowled at me.

“This is to ensure that we walk out with the price today.” I snapped at him. “This is my mission Kraus.”

“And you asked me to have your back and I’m doing it even though you still haven’t provided me with proof that your brother is dead!” He raged at me.

“Keep it down! Do you want to alert everyone in here what we are up to?” I frowned at him. He was starting to annoy me but I still needed him if my plan to take over was going to work. Damn it! if Circe had come back she would be able to confirm for me if that bastard was dead! But it was fine I could always go back to the hospital to finish him off after taking over.

“So who is this person that gave you thirty men?” Hans asked quietly.

“A friend from Italy, he owns a security company. Luca Colombo.” I smiled.

“I have to take a piss.” Hans said with so much annoyance on his face as he got up and walked away. He would get over it.

Soraya’s POV

“Dorian is calling, I’m going to put him on loud speaker.” I let Hector know. “Hey Dorian you are on loudspeaker.” Hector and I were still sitting in his G Wagon waiting.

“We have a problem Dona, Paskal got thirty more men from a guy we don’t know. I am trying to get as much information about him right now.” Dorian informed us.

“Damn it! What’s this guy’s name.” Hector asked him.

“Luca Colombo, apparently he owns a security company in Italy.”

“We still have more men, but now they are at a risk of actually getting shot at. Brief the tactical team that’s going to be with Hans that there is a change of plan. We have to lead Paskal into an empty warehouse where we can apprehend him and these men. Do we currently have one?” I asked the men hoping that we did.

“Yeah we do, its not really empty per say but it will work. How do we get Hans and Paskal there? How do we brief Hans?” Dorian asked.

“Brief the tactical unit, when Hans goes to the truck they will let him know, one of them needs to pull him to the side and tell him of the changes.” Hector said. “Replace their prop weapons with real ones now.”

“One of us needs to be there or else Hans won’t believe it, I’m going to hide in the truck with the tactical team.” I volunteered but Hector looked at me like I was crazy.

“Have you lost your mind? What if this goes wrong and you get caught in the crossfire! I will not agree to that. We can’t really trust Hans” He growled at me.

We have to do this, I am not going to risk our men getting killed, Hans will go rogue and look out for himself if push comes to shove. This will show him that we still have a deal with him.”

“Why don’t we just get the snipers to take Paskal out when he leaves the cafe. Hector argued.

“That’s messy, a public place? how are we going to cover that up? We can’t endanger innocent people. What if this Luca person is waiting outside with his twenty men and a fight ensues and besides that’s an easy death for Paskal, he doesn’t deserve an easy death!” I countered back. “I want him tortured.”

“Soraya if anything happens to you what will I say to Xander? Fuck it I won’t be able to face your son for the rest of my fucking life!” He yelled at me.

“I will be fine.” I reached out for his arm to calm him down. “We can do this, it will work.” I said softly. He scowled at me and shook his head.

“Hector this is an order, we are doing it my way!” I said sternly.

“Soraya!” He growled at me again.

“No! This will work.” I said again.

“Fine but Leon needs to be next to you at all times.” He challenged me. “Xander wasn’t kidding when he said that you were hella stubborn.”

“I’m okay with that.” I smiled at him. He took a deep breath then sighed out.

“Besides you guys will be right there with loaded guns hiding in the warehouse.” I said.

“Take this and this.” He took of his shoulder gun holster and adjusted it then gave it to me to put on, then he placed a FN Five-seven pistol in my hand. “The magazines are in these compartments in here but the gun is already loaded.” He looked nervous.

“I have a gun with me you know.” I laughed.

“Yeah well it never hurts to have extra. There’s a pocket knife in here.” He pointed to one of the pockets on the holster.

“Okay cool I’m ready. I will be fine I promise, I’m not dying on my birthday.” I said.

“You better not, that’s ominous.” He pointed out making me chuckle.

Hector dropped me off where Hans ‘men’ were supposed to be parked. I briefed the men that there was a change of plans and asked one of the guys to get Hans from the cafe. “Just tell him we have a bit of an issue with half of the team and he needs to come to the van.”

I hid in the back of the van with Leon while we waited. Hans came to the van and the door opened slightly.

“This idiot brother in law of yours can’t seem to stick to plans.” He hissed at me when he saw me.

“It’s a good thing you warned us, it’s okay we prepared for this. Instead of going to the estate tell him that you have to go and deal with a small issue at a warehouse. He has to come with you though, him and this Luca guy.” I briefed him.

“Why don’t I just kill him right here for you.” He smiled.

“Because covering it up will be a nightmare and I want to have a little fun with him before I send him six feet under.” I said vehemently.

“Now I see why Xander married you.” He grinned at me and chuckled. “I’m going to need a weapon though, I’m not going in there with a prop gun.” He scowled at me.

“I wouldn’t expect you too, we replaced the props with the real deal.” I informed him.

He walked back into the cafe to talk to Paskal.

Paskal’s POV

“Are we going to have an issue?” I looked at Hans as he walked back to the table we sat at.

“No, where is this Luca guy of yours? We have to get going.” He asked.

“He is going to be here in ten minutes.”

“We are going to have to pass by a warehouse where the rest of the tactical team is, two black vans parked in the streets would have looked very suspicious. The weapons are also at the warehouse.” He said to me.

“Fine, let’s just wait for Luca then we can leave, it will give us a chance to go over the plan together anyways.” Hans was a professional, I believed he knew what he was doing. I knew that he didn’t like to have his plans changed because it compromised the mission but a few more people to help us would actually benefit us.

“While we wait why don’t I tell you a story of how I destroyed Xander’s world before just like I’m going to do today.” I chuckled.

Hans looked at me and frowned.

“My brother had a wife eight years ago and I got her killed and today I will make his second wife... his widow my bitch.” I laughed out loud.

“With family like you, who the heck needs enemies.” Hans said, he wasn’t laughing though like I was expecting. He didn’t have a fucking sense of humour.

A few moments later, Luca and his men arrived in a big van and personal cars, this seemed to suit Hans just fine because he thought we would look inconspicuous to any observant eye.

We drove off to this warehouse that was twenty minutes away. I was in my Audi tailing Hans’ van, two of Hans’ men got out of the van and opened the warehouse doors. All the cars parked in and the men got out, the warehouse doors closed behind us. Luca and his men walked out of their cars and walked towards me. Hans got out of the van and walked towards the van that was already parked a little further into the warehouse.

In a few hours I would have what belonged to me.

“Paskal we are wasting time, we need to be going.” Luca walked up to me.

“Hans just needs to sort out something with the tactical unit before we leave, we can’t leave without him... he is one of the best.” I smiled at Luca who looked restless.

Just as I said this, Hans’ men came out with rifles in their hands, more men came out from the van he had been in. The men looked menacing as they filed out in front of us.

A few more men came out of some door a few meters behind us and filed out right behind us, Hector and Dorian were there too. I was confused by this. We were surrounded by Hans’ men, why were Hector and Dorian here.

“Hans what the hell is going on.” I snarled at him as they began to point their guns at myself, Luca and his men. Luca’s men readied their own guns and pointed back.

“I forgot to tell you that I got a better deal from your sister in law.” He said and smiled slyly at me. As he said this one of those dumb Adamos twins came out of one of the vans followed by Soraya who had a gun in her hands.

“Hello boys.” She smiled. I couldn’t believe that Hans had betrayed me!

“What the fuck is this!” Luca yelled at me.

“You must be Luca Colombo.” Soraya addressed him. “You are on the wrong team.”

“Adamos who the hell is this bitch!

Soraya’s POV

The look on Paskal’s face was priceless, it had been worth it just to see him looking panicked as he looked around him. They were surrounded with nowhere to go.

“I am what they call the reckoning, retribution, your impending doom. Take your pick” I smiled zealously.

“I didn’t come here to die today.” Luca pointed out. “But if I have to I will take some of you motherfuckers with me, Luca started to shoot, his team taking the cue from him as they began to hide by their cars. The tactical team shot back, I didn’t want Paskal to get caught in the crossfire so I aimed at him while I tried to hide by the van as the fight ensued. I clipped his thigh and he fell to the ground as he tried to shoot back at me. I hid by the van but aimed my gun and shot at Luca multiple times, he dropped dead to the ground.

I heard Paskal yelling from where I was. The men had been under strict instructions not to kill him. He began to drag himself away to his car but Hans walked up to him and kicked his gun out of his hands, pointing a rifle at him, Hector and the rest of the men came out of hiding also shooting, the fight was over really quick. Luca and his men were on the ground. I looked around me, it looked like a few of my men had superficial wounds but they looked okay.

I walked towards Hans and Paskal. “This will teach you not to go coveting things that are not yours, but what is a lesson learned if you don’t get the chance to rectify your shitty personality.”

“I should have killed you, I planned to kill that little brat of yours too you know.” He laughed out loud.

“Well you seem to be failing at a lot of things lately. You couldn’t kill Xander, your little mistress failed at her task too. She off’d herself you know.” I looked him dead in the eyes.

“She was a dispensable bitch.” He continued to laugh.

“Was Hera dispensable too? Wait till Xander gets his hands on you. Your bragging earned you a life time of torture.” Just looking at him disgusted me.

“You are nothing! You are just some bitch that Xander found probably in the gutters! He cleaned you up pretty good and put a gun in your hands!” He yelled at me.

“That’s all you can come up with? I smiled at him. “Leon get him into the van.” I turned around to walk away but stopped when he began to rant again.

“Do you know how satisfying it was to throw that hand grenade at Xander, it didn’t kill him but it knocked him out. I pummelled him and broke a few ribs and it felt very good to do it. Then I pummelled his face. He’s never going to wake up from that coma he is in.” He laughed out loud like a mad man. I could feel Hans’ eyes on me.

I walked towards him and used the gun to hit him in the head, he continued to laugh like a raving lunatic as he bled. “It was so satisfying, if I had had more time I would have made sure he died. The Adamos golden boy, the mighty and powerful Xander Adamos on the floor dying, looking vulnerable with no one to protect him or save him.”

“I know what you are trying to do, you want me to kill you right here right now. That would be too kind, I’m going to take my time torturing you. I’m not only going to avenge Xander but Hera too!”

“Kill me you bitch! Kill me!” He yelled.

“And when Xander has recovered he will continue the torture.” I sneered at him. “Get him out of my sight!”

They tied him up and dragged him into one of the vans.

Hans stood in front of me and assessed me. “So Xander is in a coma?”

“Xander is awake and recovering. That’s why I have taken over.” I bluffed assuming a serious look on my face.

“Are you going to let me go?” He looked doubtful.

“I keep my promises. You stay in your lane and you don’t come back to attack me and I won’t kill you.” I said calmly making him laugh. Hector came to stand next to me.

“You are one hell of a woman, and the way you handled that gun is fire.” He grinned. “You have got an ally in me Soraya Adamos.”

“I guess I will have to put in a good word for you after all.” I smiled at him.

Finally Paskal has been captured!!! Lol. It has been a long time coming. Let’s see what Soraya has planned for him.

I can’t wait to see what happens next!

I also want to take this time to thank each and everyone of you, I have the most amazing supportive readers. The well wishes, the enthusiasm and passion that you all have is really

inspiring. The constructive criticism, the kind words... I feel like words are not enough to express my gratitude. Thank you so much for voting for me on the Ace projects contest, I am number 81 currently and I am so excited. When I tell you that I have had some of you coach me and teach me new things as a new writer, that is epic gold!! Hugs! That means a lot. Thank you thank you so much!

Chapter 76

Chapter 77 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

"Hey buddy, I know you want to come back home but just a few more sleeps and you will be back soon." I held my phone up to my ear while talking to Kai on the line, he had called to wish me happy birthday but the call had gone south quite quickly.

"Where is daddy?" He asked quietly. He didn't sound like my happy talkative Kai at all.

"He is resting honey." I said to him while I looked at Xander, I hated lying to Kai so much that I had decided the moment he came home I would sit him down and tell him the truth. There was no point in keeping him away from Xander and not expecting him to think something was wrong, that was an emotional trauma I could not instill in him.

"When grandma was sick there was something wrong with you and you didn't come home, I couldn't talk to you on the phone. Now Giagiá is sick and I can't talk to daddy on the phone." Kai started to cry. I wished with all my heart that I could hold him and hug him tight, he was very perceptive... he knew that something was definitely wrong.

"Kai please don't cry, I need you to be strong for mommy until you come home okay. You will see daddy when you get home." I tried to soothe him over the phone. "You can come home in a few days.

"No! I want my daddy now!" He yelled and continued to cry then I heard the phone being thrown to the ground, Joud picked it up and came on the line.

"Soraya let me calm him down and maybe we can try this again tomorrow okay? He has been a little temperamental ever since we got here but I should be able to convince him that coming home in a few days is a good thing.

I sighed heavily. “Okay, thank you Joud. You all can come back home now, we just have to do a security sweep and make sure that Hans won’t be a problem from now on, he did promise but can you really trust the words of a hit man for hire.” I tried to joke.

Joud laughed. “Look at you, you still have your sense of humour intact Dona, Hans won’t go up against Xander ever again, I don’t know how you managed to get him to work with you, he’s a pain. I have my guys monitoring him though, I will let you know if he does anything suspicious.” He informed me.

“Thank you, that definitely takes a load of me because all I want to do right now is tear Paskal into pieces. I have to get Xander and his medical team home this week first.

“We have all the time in the world to deal with that mother fucking bastard.” Joud chuckled to himself. “I think everyone in the family might want their pound of flesh.”

Right after capturing Paskal I had arranged for Hans to be paid the money owed to him by Paskal and then some then let him ride on the Adamos private jet back to Germany. I had rushed to the hospital after that to spend the rest of my birthday with Xander.

I thanked Joud and hung up the call and went to sit down again.

Simon had set up a portable work station for me to work on, I connected my phone to the bluetooth speaker and played a playlist of songs that had been played at my wedding. One of the songs that Xander and I had danced to started to play, U-mb5’s All about you filled the atmosphere.

I couldn’t help but smile, I got up and walked to the bed. “Remember this song babe? We really had a beautiful wedding didn’t we.” I smiled at Xander. “All these songs though and your heartbeat is still my favourite soundtrack.” I sighed

Hectors POV

“Personally I wouldn’t even be fixing your leg for you because we are going to torture you any way but Soraya doesn’t want you to bleed out.” I watched as Leon and Yannis drag Paskal into the warehouse. At some point because he was raging like a mad bull, Yannis had punched him to knock him out but a while later he woke up. He still looked out of sorts but I knew he could hear me.

“”You ass licker!” He groaned out. “Don’t you mean boss, she is boss to you.” He chuckled lowly.

“Always laughing even when you are the one in a bad jam, keep laughing. It won’t be funny when the torture starts.” I informed him. “Right now we have been instructed to fix your leg up and keep you tied up in a straight jacket and guess what we found in your basement by the house in Italy.”

Dorian waved a straight jacket at him. “I kept this one especially for you, it’s so that you don’t harm yourself because we all know that you are a few screws loose.” The men laughed as he said this.

Paskal growled at us like a mad dog. “I will get each and everyone one of you you hear me! All of you!” He yelled causing the men to laugh out loud again

“Keep dreaming.” Leon chuckled.

“And you keep causing that kind of noise I will gladly knock you out again.” Yannis showed him his fist.

Paskal sneered at him, but under all that facade I could tell that he was growing more and more despondent.

(A week later)

Soraya’s POV

A week later Xander was back at home, his medical team were set up in a couple of luxury cottages by the estate grounds with all their needs taken care of so that their only priority was to focus on Xander’s health and needs. I had never been so grateful for bottomless pockets like the ones the Adamos family had right now because it meant I could get him the best of everything.

Even though he was still in a comatose state he got the best physiotherapists flown in as well, of course all this staff were required to sign non disclosures which were accompanied by their handsomely large salaries.

Joud, my parents, Stacy, Gaia and the kids had returned home and keeping Kai out of Xander’s room was close to impossible. The only time he allowed for himself to be dragged out of the room was when the doctors examined his father and when he had to go and get ready for the day. Kai ate his meals in there while he spoke to his father, to him it didn’t matter that there was a chance that Xander couldn’t hear him, he would fall asleep in Xander’s room and if he stirred while he was being carried to his own room he would have a fit so I had instructed for him to be left in peace.

The first day he saw Xander like this he had cried and demanded to be told what happened, this was when I noticed how very much like Xander he was becoming. I explained to him that there had been a yachting accident, finally when he was calm he went closer and got on the bed. He cupped Xander’s face and told him he missed him and loved him and he should wake up soon. My heart had felt like it was breaking with every single word that he uttered, I stood there just watching and trying really hard not to cry.

Another week went by and I finally decided to set up my appointment with the OBGYN. I still refused to tell anyone that I was pregnant, Helga knew that I was pregnant and I had asked her to keep it to herself and she did. In the past few weeks she had shown so much loyalty and support

to me that it really amazed me. She anticipated my every need and want with the house and made sure that she delivered.

It was amusing how she knew I frowned upon the house gossip but she would slip in a little bit of information here and there during our daily chats, I had laughed when I sat by myself because I finally understood Xander's point when he had said it was a way of making sure everything on the home front was running smooth... it really helped keep up with what was going on in the estate and it helped me to get to know the staff and their needs even better. He would laugh when I eventually shared this with him.

(Eight weeks after the explosion)

"Soraya it's been eight weeks now and you heard what the doctors said, I am just saying we should really be considering palliative care." Hector followed me to my new office which wasn't far away from Xander's one. "It pains me to say this but maybe he's really in a vegetative state."

"Hector! Don't you dare say that! I will not have this conversation with you again."

"Do you think that this is what a powerful man like Xander would want? To be treated like this? What if more months go by and he stays like this or years even?"

"I'm not going to allow them to switch off the machines or send him to any country you think allows for mercy killings or whatever it is you are trying to hint at!! You want me to kill my husband??"

"He's my brother too and every day it tortures me to see him like this!"

Get out! If it was Stacy laying there on that bed would you switch off the machines? Would you just let her go?" He hesitated With his answer. "He made a promise to me that he would not die on me and if he doesn't die on his own I will not switch off those machines."

Gaia walked in and gave me a pitiful look, her eyes were brimming with tears. I could tell she was hurting. "Xander would not want to live in a vegetative state like this one, when his father became ill and his condition worsened..." she tried to reason with me.

"All of you shut up! You don't have control over what happens to my husband. I do! And I say we keep him alive until he opens his eyes and guess what?! Unfortunately I'm in charge of all of this so I'm the one with the say." I gestured my hands around. "He will open his eyes when he is ready. Please excuse me, get out of here and if you don't like my decision you are welcome to leave the estate or contest his decision in court and it would do you well to remember I control the finances as well! I can't believe that you would even suggest that! What is the point of money if you can't buy your loved ones time? What is the point of having it stashed in your bank vaults? Xander is not Alexander Gaia!" I couldn't help myself, if they kept pushing me then I would use threats and I would definitely push back.

"Soraya I'm sorry that you think we have given up." Gaia sobbed.

“Or maybe you don’t know Xander as well as I do! I need some time alone with my husband!” I couldn’t help but rage at them vehemently so. How dare they! Hector took Gaia’s hand and they walked out quietly.

I walked up the stairs and went straight to his room, Kai wasn’t with Xander, he must have been in his room getting ready. I walked to the bed and watched Xander laying on the bed, his chest slowly rising and falling. He looked like he was sleeping peacefully. The only thing that distorted the peaceful image was the machines he was plugged in to. My hand went to touch his arm and I caressed it.

“Xander I swear to you if you don’t wake up soon I am going to lose my mind, I need you to wake up baby please. I don’t think I can do this without you, I need you! Kai needs you, your daughter is going to need you.” I sighed heavily as I rubbed my small pregnancy bump with my other hand then got on the bed beside him, hugging his abdomen and humming ‘Make it to me’ by Sam Smith, the song we had danced to on our wedding day.

“Keep your head up and make it to me.” I sang softly. Tears were running down my face, I wasn’t holding back anymore, heavy sobs sounded out of me as I cried.

“Do you really want Kai to grow up without you? and all he ever wishes for for his birthday when it eventually comes is for you to wake up. He wants nothing for himself, he says for christmas he will ask Santa to make you better and was very angry when Jovan said he didn’t think Santa could do that.” I wiped my tears as I talked between sobs.

“Xander I miss you so very badly, you told me you would always make it to me, so make it back to me.” I took a deep breath then breathed out slowly to calm myself.

I closed my eyes and pretended he had just put his arm around me and breathed me in like he liked to to when we lay in bed.

“I’m not head of this family you know, you are. Stop slacking and get up, we have so much work to do.” I said quietly. I closed my eyes and continued to hum.

“Mommy...” Kai’s little voice came from behind me.

I sat up and turned to look at him. “Hey sweetheart, what’s up?”

“You are very sad without daddy like I am.” He said as he walked up to me and slightly tilted his head like he was about to tell me off. Xander would find this very amusing.

“I just miss talking to daddy and cuddling with him.” I smiled.

“Is he ever really going to wake up?” Kai frowned, he looked like he didn’t know what to believe anymore, there was frustration in his cute eyes... eyes so identical to Xander’s. Then it hit me that he probably heard me arguing with Gaia and Hector.

“Kai honey remember when we were in the stable office when there was trouble a while back?” I asked.

He nodded his head looking like he was not sure where I was going with this.

“Remember when you told me that daddy would come like he came the other time when I didn’t come home? You said he would show up and he did didn’t he?”

“Yes...” Tears ran down his cheeks, I got off the bed and knelt in front of him. “You knew that he would never leave you, don’t ever lose that hope Kai. You were right sweetheart, he showed up.”

His little arms went around my neck as he hugged me. I hugged his little body tightly and I got up with my arms still around him. Carrying him to the bed. I sat with my back to Xander and rocked Kai as he cried, it’s going to be okay. His sobs made me want to cry too but I had to be brave for my little boy.

After a little while he calmed down but we didn’t move, I still had him in my arms, he was kneeling on my lap with his arms still wrapped around my neck.

“Mommy...” he whispered. There was something weird about the way he whispered like he didn’t want to disturb someone but it also sounded like he was shocked.

“Yes Kai.” I whispered back.

“Daddy’s eyes are opened.” He whispered again. I got off the bed quickly and turned around to look at my husband and indeed his eyes were open. He was looking up at the ceiling. My heart started to race, I put Kai on the floor and touched Xander’s arm with both my hands gently.

“Xander? Baby?” I was so shocked, I felt like I was going to faint as this feeling in me built up. He suddenly blinked and kept looking up. My breath halted, he blinked again and tears began to run down my face. Kai stood closer to me and tugged at my dress, I picked him up again and put him on the bed.

Xander started to mumble in Greek like he was confused, then he looked around trying to get his bearings. His eyes settled on me then Kai “Angel? Son?” My breath halted as he said this. His voice was hoarse, it felt so good to hear his voice. “This must be what be heaven looks like.” he mumbled.

Kai started to cry again. “Daddy?”

“Yes, son.” I finally placed that feeling that was building up inside me, it was euphoria.

“Why aren’t we on our honeymoon?.” He asked slowly. “Why are you crying?”

“You don’t remember? I have to get the doctor.” I wanted to hug him and just breakdown but he looked so confused. I couldn’t believe that he had actually woken up. “Simon.” I called out for Simon who was outside the room.

“Yes Dona.” He walked in.

“Get the doctors, Xander is awake.” He smiled as I said this and rushed out again.

“Kai honey go and get Giagiá and uncle Hector okay?” I planted kisses on his face but he shook his head stubbornly. “Please honey? Daddy is awake.”

“Okay.” He said and reluctantly ran off.

I turned to look at Xander. “You were in a fight with Paskal, there was an explosion. You have been in a coma.” I was still trying really hard not to cry, he looked at me and gestured for me to get on the bed. I shook my head. “The doctors have to check you first my love.”

He looked like he was trying to remember but he was struggling. The doctors piled into the room in a matter of minutes and began the process of checking him. They asked him questions and he was able to answer some of them except for how he got to the hospital.

Gaia and Hector walked into the room with so much shame and shock written all over their faces but also I could tell how sorry they were. Gaia was in tears as she walked up to the bed to see for herself.

“Except for the temporary memory loss he seems to be doing okay, his vital signs are good there doesn’t seem to be any signs of brain damage and his ribs are healed.” One of the doctors informed us. “We are going to perform a series of tests just to make sure everything is fine but all in all I’m happy to say that Mr Adamos looks well.”

I smiled as he said this, I knew that Xander would wake up and he would be fine.

“He might need the physiotherapy continued to help him get up and about.” The doctor added.

After the doctors left, Simon also walked out to give us some privacy.

“Xander you gave me quite a fright.” Gaia could not stop crying.

“Mother I don’t like to see you crying. He said.

“I was so scared that I had lost you Xander, my boy. I stopped believing that you would wake up. She cried even harder.

She walked up to him and placed kisses all over his face. “My sweet sweet baby boy.”

“I’m not going anywhere mother, I have so much to live for.” He chuckled.

“Soraya, son?” He called out.

“Come here, I am so sorry my love.” He gestured for me to get on the bed and this time I went. I poured him some water to sip on first, lifted Kai on the bed then also got on to the spacious bed laying my head on his shoulder. For the first time since I heard about the explosion I allowed myself to cry without restriction or fear of being judged as I held on to him, Kai cried too. He let us cry as his hand came up to soothe us.

Xander’s POV

I hugged Soraya and Kai even tighter, Kai wouldn’t let go even when he eventually calmed down.

My mother and Hector walked out to give us some space. Soraya had not acknowledged them at all when they were in the room the entire time, something told me words had been exchanged.

Kai eventually fell asleep and Soraya put him on the one side of the bed.

“He will wake up if we take him to his room.” She whispered and smiled affectionately at him.

She walked back to me and climbed on the bed, I hugged her even tighter, breathing her in. “We are having a baby?” Trying to move so that I could kiss her on the forehead.

“Huh?” She frowned at me.

“Did I dream this?” I asked her all confused but she took my hand and led it to her stomach.

“No, I shared this with you when I found out. She blushed. I have so much to tell you Xander, by the way you missed my birthday.” You owe me a lot of alone time.” She pointed out as she pouted.

I chuckled. “Happy belated birthday my love, I owe you more than that, look at me.” she looked up at me. “I am so sorry that I put you through all this and I am so happy about the baby.”

“I could kill you for not listening to me about Paskal but I need you, so I’m going to have to torture you until I feel better.” She joked making me laugh. My ribs still felt tender so my other hand came up to touch my abdomen.

“Where is he?, Paskal?” I asked her

“In the dungeons by one of the warehouses, he was going to attack the estate but we apprehended him.” She shifted her body even closer to mine and lifted her head so she was looking into my eyes again. “You remember don’t you?”

I definitely could remember what had happened to me the day Soraya and I were supposed to leave for our honeymoon.

“I do, I feel stupid for not being ready when he came.” I explained.

“You thought you had dealt with him at that moment and it would take him some time to return again.” I smiled at how she was trying to make me feel better.

“No I got cocky and I overlooked certain details.” I pointed out.

“We live and learn.” She joked making me chuckle. “Too soon?”

“Well you did say you were going to torture me until you felt better.” I laughed making her giggle.

I’m going to torture him. For as long as he lives I will torture him for trying to take you away from me.” She said vehemently.

“Well I guess we are going to have to tag team then.” I added coldly.

“He is the reason why it was easy to get to Hera, he bragged about it.” She said quietly.

I couldn’t help but tense up. “With siblings like mine, who need enemies.” I sighed heavily. We lay like that silently for sometime, I could feel that Soraya had been tense for a very long while but she started to relax, after a long while she eventually fell asleep.

Later on, the door to the room opened and Hector walked in. He smiled when he looked at me, Dorian followed behind him.

“See what happens when you don’t rest, the universe finds a shitty way to make you rest.” Dorian joked.

“Keep it down smart mouth, looks like the two of you were overworking my wife.” I said quietly.

“Oh I think it’s more the other way round.” They looked at each other and chuckled. “Hector told me the good news. It’s good to have you back in the land of the living.” Dorian teased. “Took you long enough, You definitely have competition for that head of the family position, Soraya is a beast.” Dorian continued to joke.

“Rather her than that idiot Paskal.” Hector shook his head making us all laugh. Soraya began to stir.

“What is it that I’m hearing about me.” She mumbled sleepily.

“That you are a slave driver.” I teased her and she swiped my shoulder playfully. “I should get Kai to his room, I will cuddle with him until he sleeps again.” She got up from the bed and kissed me then she carried Kai and walked out of the room.

“She doesn’t seem like herself.” I said to both Hector and Dorian.

She’s just tired, she didn’t break down when she got to the hospital in Mykonos. She took charge, when we got here she gave out orders, as we speak the hospital CEO is terrified of her. She never gave up on you, she was in hospital twice a day before work and after work.” Dorian said seriously, he was doing most of the talking. “We can’t take credit for much because the strategies, how we captured Paskal, they were all Soraya’s ideas. She made an ally of Hans Kraus, you know how he is, doesn’t think much of women but he was impressed by Soraya.”

I listened attentively as they explained how everything had been for the past eight weeks, to say I was impressed was an understatement. I was very proud of her but it also worried me that maybe I had overwhelmed her.

I have something to say to you.” Hector said looking guilty. “But it’s between you and I.” He look at Dorian who excused himself.

“I don’t even know where to begin to apologise.” He started.

“You have nothing to apologise for, it’s not your fault that Paskal followed me to the yacht.”

“Both Gaia and I thought you were not coming back and We suggested to Soraya that you might not want to live in a vegetative state, it was hard watching you like that Xander.” His eyes clouded.

I clenched my jaw. “Soraya...”

“She fought us and threatened us at every turn. She really loves you.”

“Don’t you think you should’ve told me this when I was out of this bed so that I could knock you around a few times?” I said quietly.

“You can still do that.” Tears ran down his face. “I’ll gladly let you knock me around.”

I couldn’t help but laugh out loud. “I will let Soraya’s treatment deal with you for a few days then I will get you in a round of boxing.” I continued to laugh.

“Do you think she will ever forgive me?” He asked.

“Give it a few months, maybe after the birth of our second child.” I chuckled. Hector looked at me and smiled through his tears.

“Congratulations. I am an idiot.” He said and walked to the bed to hug me.

“I’m still going to punch your stupid face little brother.” I laughed.

After talking for a while he left and then Soraya came back. She turned down the lights then got on to the bed and snuggled closer to me.

“You should be tired.” All this excitement in one day.”

“I have been asleep for two months woman.” I joked.

“One more night won’t hurt you husband.”

“Not when it’s with you.” I smiled at her.

She tangled her legs to mine and in a few minutes she was out like a light. It made me smile.

Xander is awake finally. I know you were all expecting a torture scene lol but I believe Xander deserves his pound of flesh too.

Writing Kai’s scenes literally made me cry lol.

Thank you so much for the well wishes everyone. I am still at the hospital but today and yesterday were the first days since I got here that I was not drugged up or in pain! Lol but I am getting better and will be out soon and this time for good! Happy reading. I appreciate all of you, you make me enjoy writing.

I am not sure if I will be posting a chapter tomorrow but I will try. Watch this space.

Chapter 77

Chapter 78 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Xander’s POV

I watched Soraya stretch out and inch closer to me with her eyes still closed. I put my arm on her waist and pulled her even closer and she moaned and smiled with her eyes still shut.

“What’s got you smiling like that huh?” I nuzzled her on her neck.

“Hmmm, there’s a man in my bed.” She mumbled as her arm came up to rest on my chest.

I chuckled as she opened her perfect startling blue eyes and looked into mine. “Your husband to be precise.” I kissed the pulse point on her neck.

“Are you sure, and here I was thinking that I am laying next to a young Cillian Murphy.” She joked.

I couldn't help but growl at her. “I might have to pay this Cillian Murphy a visit and ask him why my wife talks about him so affectionately in bed, thinking that she is laying next to him instead of her own husband.”

She giggled. “I love you Xander Adamos.”

“I think you mean Cillian Murphy.” I teased her. She sat up and grinned at me but punched me playfully on my shoulders.

“I love you too Soraya Elizabeth Adamos.” I chuckled. We were about to kiss when the door to the room opened and little feet ran towards the bed.

“Daddy!” Kai put his arms around me gently like I was still hurt, he was in tears.

“Hey buddy.” What's with the tears.

“I thought I was dreaming and when I woke up I was in my bed.” I pulled him and put him in between Soraya and I as I dried his eyes.

“It wasn't a dream son, I am still awake. I kissed him and tickled him and he giggled and grinned. “I'm not going to give you another fright like that one, you were very brave for mommy and daddy all that time.” I wiped his tears for him.

“I wasn't brave, I cried.” He pointed out.

“Do you want to know a little secret?” I asked him and he nodded. “Brave men cry too.” I shared with him.

“Really? Even you?” He gasped.

“Even me, I just make sure I always face my fears and I have mommy to help me be brave.” I said to him. “She is very brave.”

“Mommy was bossy to everyone, does she boss you around too?” He frowned. I couldn't help but roar out with laughter and Kai giggled.

“Kai?” Soraya exclaimed in amusement and shock but she blushed.

“All the time son, she is a bossy and feisty mommy isn't she? But we love her like that. She makes sure everything gets done.” I laughed. Soraya grabbed him and tickled him and his giggles rang through the room.

“I will show you bossy mister.” She said as she laughed.

I was a very lucky man, to have gone through that kind of near death experience and be afforded the opportunity to wake up to this happy picture. It didn't matter what I accomplished in life, this right here would always be my happy place and everything I needed.

The fact that I had been temporarily incapacitated and not been able to take care of my family weighed heavily on me. I felt like a failure just like the day I had lost Hera, I kept trying to make myself feel better by reminding myself that it was the exact reason why I had taught and prepared Soraya for the worst but putting such a heavy pressure on her plagued me.

I had second thoughts about having her in the warehouse considering that she was now pregnant but I knew she would fight me very hard on that one, nothing I said to her would keep her from torturing Paskal.

I had to get better and go back out there and be twice as ruthless this time, I had to make sure that when anyone thought of attacking me, they would shudder at the thought of it.

Soraya's POV

That morning after breakfast of basically very little oatmeal, I watched Xander push himself with his physical therapy as the therapist helped him to stretch his limbs out. I could see the frustration on his face of not being able to get up even though the doctors told him that the fact that he could move his arms and turn side ways in bed was nothing short of a miracle, not many patients were lucky enough.

His lower limbs muscle had weakened and would need a lot of building up. There was nothing anyone could say to him to assure him that he would make progress, he wanted it and he wanted it now.

"Can you please give my husband and I a few minutes." I said to the therapist who was looking a little frightened.

He nodded and walked out of the room. I walked towards the bed and sat down. "Xander."

"I know what you are going to say, that it takes time and I will get there."

"Well Paskal isn't going anywhere." I pointed out. "I can wait for you to be ready, heck I waited this long for you to come out of a coma. You can't punish your body like this for trying to heal itself properly."

"This isn't about Paskal Soraya." He frowned actually looking very irritated.

"Then what is this about?" I caressed his arm."

"I lost Soraya, I lost! Simple as that and that right there put you under pressure and at a direct line of fire." He snapped. "You could have died because of my weak moment."

“That was not a weak moment and you didn’t lose because you are still alive, every leader suffers loss, sometimes more than you think you can handle, it’s not about your loss right now but how you fight to get back up and you have to acknowledge that you are also human Xander because then you understand your strengths even better.”

“The thought that my being in a coma could have been costly for you...” he sighed and looked at his legs.

“It wasn’t and it’s because I had a brilliant teacher, do you know how many times I cried secretly by your bedside, but I wiped my tears and remembered everything that You, Xander Adamos taught me. I’m still here because of you, was I weak for crying?.” I asked and he shook his head.

“Hector and Dorian couldn’t stop raving about you. Mother respects you and she is a very difficult person to impress.” He sighed heavily. “I don’t feel like a very worthy leader right now.” I hugged him as he said this.

“I could only feel the real weight of your crown only when I had to put it on, you are an exceptional leader. You’re their leader and they respect and love you, that’s why they trusted your judgement when you left me in charge. You still have so much to give, you give them hope Xander, they follow you because they know you are a worthy leader, a damn good one. You offer them security, family, love, hope. If you take shortcuts to getting better then you will only be setting yourself up for failure my love.” I hugged him and then pulled away to kiss him.

“When did you get so wise.” He joked.

“I have a very good worthy leader.” I teased back. “Now let’s do this correctly, we have an empire to reinforce.

He smiled at me as I got up and walked out to get the therapist back in the room. I excused myself and then went downstairs to look for Gaia. She was in one of her greenhouses with a helper, there were flower arrangements on the tables in front of them. I walked in and smiled at her.

“Soraya...” she looked at me and smiled warmly.

“Hey Gaia, we need to talk.” I said to her as I smiled back. She nodded and gestured for the helper to excuse herself.

“Gaia it was my never intention to ever yell or disrespect you like that...” I started and she chuckled and gestured for me to come closer to her. She took my hands in hers.

“You really remind me of myself when I was younger Soraya, so calm but so much spirit in you. Don’t ever apologise for fighting for your family. I pray Xander always remembers how lucky he is to have a woman like you in his life. What you did and said was very necessary, Hector and I were wrong.” She hugged me and when she pulled back she had tears in her eyes.

“To be honest I was a little scared when I yelled at you.” I joked and she laughed as the tears ran down her cheeks.

“I have gotten too old for all this.” she gestured around. “My bark has become worse than my bite. I should be the one apologising to you, I am proud of you.”

I started to tear up and hugged her again, she pulled away from me and looked at me. “Are you pregnant?” She beamed at me.

“Almost fourteen weeks, I have a feeling that it’s a girl.”

I spent a few moments with her as we talked about the pregnancy, I helped her with the floral arrangements then I went back into the house.

Hector’s

“I think both you and Soraya should go to the warehouse to pay Paskal a visit, start with the process of torturing him.” I said to Xander as he looked at me thoughtfully.

“Paskal is not going anywhere, we can wait, he is not going to try and kill himself, the man thinks everything on earth should revolve around him. I actually don’t want Soraya in the warehouse right now because of her condition but you and I both know that I won’t be able to keep her out of there.” He said slowly. “For now I think leaving him to stew in his own anxiousness will do him some good. You can go there with Soraya in a few weeks”

“Okay, I still think you need to come with. We can arrange for a wheelchair, he needs to see that his plan failed.” I encouraged him.

“Don’t tell me you are still worried about being left alone with Soraya?” Xander threw his head back and laughed.

“You have not seen your wife in action out there, I have. Xander I didn’t have to step in or call anyone to order at any point because she had them on the get go.” I explained but he just kept roaring with fits of laughter.

Finally after he calmed down he looked at me and smiled. “She is not upset, she was just asserting herself Hector.”

I still felt like a shithead for what had happened, especially after finding out that she was pregnant.

“I still think you should come, and it’s not because I need a human shield but Paskal seriously needs to see you.”

“And how do you suggest we get this wheelchair down the stairs and in to the dungeon elevator? I won’t be carried like a damn baby Hector.” He gave me his deathly stare. “Besides I won’t give Paskal that satisfaction.”

I guess torturing Paskal would have to wait.

(Four weeks after Xander woke up)

Soraya’s POV

“I can’t believe that we are both having girls, I bet you that they are going to be best friends just like you and I.” Stacy beamed at as she slowly rubbed her huge belly, she looked like she was ready to pop at any moment now.

We were sitting by the pool as she plonked one frozen grape after the next in her mouth as she savoured them.

“Of course they will be the bestest of friends. If they are not we will have to force them.” I joked as I got up and went to dip my feet by the pool, my baby bump was something I definitely could not hide now. My parents had been so elated when Xander and I had told them. It had been double good news to find out that he was awake and that they would be grandparents again.

“So since you are going to be a mother for the second time does that mean that you will be staying at home and letting the men handle the businesses?” Stacy looked at me hopefully.

“I will take some time off when the time comes and maternity leave but I still want to work Stacy. It won’t stop me from being there for my children and watching them grow, I did it as a single mother and hard as it was I did manage. Now I have so many people to help me.”

“I just find it so hard to understand, I mean I have accepted what our husbands do but the thought of you being involved in all that and actually being quite at good at it is a little scary.”

“I want to help my husband, i can’t explain it to you Stacy but this helps both Xander and I.”

“It’s not for me to understand I guess, just for me to be supportive. By the way thank you for not holding a grudge against Hector for what happened... you know.” She looked sad as she said this. “I appreciate it.”

“It was hard for all of us, he meant well.” I smiled at her as she looked at me.

Suddenly she had a confused look on her face as she touched the bottom of her belly. “I think I just peed myself!” She exclaimed.

“Oh my gosh! Stacy you are going into labour.” I said excitedly as I got up and ran towards her, I helped her get off the pool lounge and started walking with her towards the house.

As I got into the house I called out for John, he came running.

“Yes Madam.”

“Get Hector, the baby is on the way.”

Helga came out of nowhere. “I will get the labour bag and call for the hospital to get the private suite ready.” She rushed upstairs right after John.

I led Stacy up the stairs to her bedroom and drew a bath for her and helped her out of her clothes. When she was in the bath I ran to get her a change of clothes, just as I laid the clothes out on the bed Hector burst into the room.

“Where is she.” He looked so concerned. I couldn’t help but smile at him.

“She’s in the tub.” I told him.

“Shouldn’t we rush her to the hospital now.” He frowned at me.

“The contractions have not started yet, labour can be quite a long process. She needs to be refreshed and be calm.”

“Oh! What do I do?” He looked lost I actually giggled.

“I’m new at this Soraya.” He chuckled and rubbed the back of his head.

“Just go and be with her and rub her back and love on her. Just remember a few hours from now that she doesn’t mean any of the things she will scream at you.” I carried on giggling.

He frowned at me but I just shoo’d him to go to the bathroom.

When Stacy had taken her bath and dressed that’s when the contractions started, I explained that we had to time them. Hector helped her downstairs where the family was waiting. I walked towards Xander who could walk now with the assistance of his father’s cane. He held out his hand to me and we all walked out to pile into the cars, the Adamos convoy to the hospital began.

A few hours later Hector came running out of the room to inform us all about the arrival of his daughter. He had a goofy emotional look on his face as we cheered and congratulated him, the men shook his hand and cheered him on.

We piled into the room to meet baby Helena Daphne Adamos. I walked up to Stacy and hugged her.

“Congratulations momma, she is so precious.” I told her.

I loved how everyone was there to support, it made me think about how my own delivery would be. There was so much happiness that rang through the room as everyone got a chance to see baby Helena. John arrived with the kids a little later on, Jovan and Kai looked at Helena for a little while then they lost interest but Ajana was entranced. She wanted to know when she would be able to take her new cousin home and carry her in her arms.

Later on in the evening when we were back home, Xander and I were taking a short walk in the garden to help with his exercises. He was doing so well, the doctors had said in a few weeks he would definitely regain full mobility and go back to doing the normal things he used to do like working out.

“That was beautiful to be apart of wasn’t it?” I smiled at him.

“I think I will be worse than Hector when it’s our turn.” He chuckled. “The excitement and the worry at the same time was quite intriguing to watch, tell me about the day Kai was born.” We stopped by one of the gazebos and sat down.

I narrated the story to him and watched as his eyes teared up. “I am sorry that I wasn’t there.” He cupped my face and kissed me.

“You are more than making up for it right now, every doctor’s visit, the belly and foot rubs, the massages. You talk to our little girl like she’s already here, your patience with my mood swings.” As I said this I blushed and he chuckled. “I don’t ever want to wake up from this dream that I’m in.”

“It isn’t a dream, this is very real.” He smiled and kissed me again.

I marvelled at how my life had changed in almost a year, how when I boarded the plane with Kai to fly back to my parents in Phoenix, if someone had told me that this would be the outcome I would have laughed out loud and told that person that they were crazy.

(Two weeks later)

Hector’s POV

“If it isn’t the empress herself, come to commence with the torture.” Soraya stood right in front Paskal’s cell, she had a expressionless look on her face as she assessed him. Paskal smiled at her as he sat up from his sleeping position. He was no longer in a straight jacket but rather bound in chains, we had determined that he was too narcissistic to kill himself so there was no need to restrain him at all. “Why are you keeping me in here if we are not going to have some fun huh?”

“Hi Paskal, I have a surprise for you.” She slowly smiled as she touched the bars of the cell with her one hand, raking them as she moved slightly to the side. She took a look at her hands then dusted both her hands together. “Quite dusty in here I must say.”

“I knew you liked me since that day you looked into my eyes when we were in your office, it confused you that I looked like Xander. How is he doing by the way? Still in a slumber I presume.” Paskal threw his head back and laughed out loud. It was quite unnerving how he looked like Xander and even taught himself to act like him at times.

Soraya carried on smiling at him. “Oh Paskal, you know what before I actually captured you, I hated you so much I couldn’t wait to put a knife in you... but now that I have you right here in front of me I pity you. I see this sad traumatised little boy acting out because he didn’t get the kind of attention he should have gotten from his own mother.”

As soon as she said this he stopped laughing and glared at her. “You pity me? I don’t need your pity sweetheart, keep it for yourself because you will need it. When Xander’s enemies realise that he is dead, and yes he is because he is not ever coming out of that coma he is in... they will come for you and every last one of the Adamos clan members. You think you are powerful because he put you on his chair and you used Hans to capture little old me but you know nothing and this lap dog here standing right next to you won’t be able to protect you.” He pointed at me then smiled again like he had not just lost his cool.

Soraya didn’t lose her cool at all, she chuckled at his little rant. “It’s a good thing I like to take chances these days so I definitely will take my chances out there but like I was saying to you I have a very big surprise for you. It’s amazing how you want to be like my husband so badly but you keep failing oh so dismally!”

Leon and Yannis who were standing by the sides of the cell snickered then cleared their throats quickly. Paskal looked at them strangely and then back at Soraya.

“What is this surprise that you have for me.” He got up from the bed and walked towards the bars but as far as the restricting chains would let him.

Xander walked into the dungeons using his father’s cane, he walked up to Paskal’s cell and stood right next to Soraya. “Hello little brother.”

The look on Paskal’s face was priceless, he went pale on the face and he backed away from the bars of the cell.

“No! No! That is not possible! You were supposed to die! You have to die!” He started to growl out loud as he pointed at Xander. “It can’t be, I blew you up!”

Xander’s face was expressionless but his eyes were steely, he gestured for Leon to open the cell. Paskal looked like the shock had glued him to the spot where he stood. As the door opened. Xander took Soraya’s hand in his and walked into the cell.

“I told you to not to miss, I told you to make sure you killed me.” Xander’s voice was cold and menacing, it came in a calm reverberating tone.

“Like I said Paskal, you failed dismally.” Soraya smiled at him, her smile didn’t reach her eyes.

Paskal shook his head like he still couldn't believe what he was seeing right in front of him.

"Prepare him." Soraya ordered the twins. Xander and Soraya walked out of the cell as Paskal yelled for Xander to kill him.

"You said you would kill me so kill me!"

"I didn't say it would be a quick and painless death." Xander said.

Hello my lovelies, I hope you are all doing well. Paskal is shocked at the fact that Xander is alive, the torture is about to begin. Xander doesn't look like he is in a forgiving mood at all. I wonder what they have in store for him. The next chapter which is chapter 78 will be the last chapter for this lovely story. Wink! Keep reading.

Follow me on Instagram for updates on the sequel and updates on the other stories. (Blaq Ink M)

Chapter 78

Chapter 79 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Xander's POV

Leon and Yannis had placed Paskal on a gurney he was raging and raving as they fastened his legs and his arms, Dorian walked in with his leather bag full of knives. He put it on a trolley and stepped away, Soraya walked towards the gurney and looked at Paskal.

"Paskal, why are you screaming? I thought you liked pain. Or do you only like it when you are inflicting it on others around you." She asked him as she put on a pair of surgical gloves. Paskal kept groaning and trying to wriggle out of the restraints.

Her voice was cool and void of any type of feelings, Yannis rolled open the bag of knives for her while Leon put a jar of a black substance and a gas lighter gun on the table. They anticipated her needs and were in sync as they moved around to provide her with everything but also staying close to her to make sure she was not in harms way.

It was intriguing to watch how these men were loyal to her, I looked at them and saw that they had a very high level of respect for her. I doubted it was because I was in the room, I could tell that this had been the protocol even when I had been out of commission.

I could feel Hector's eyes on me as I watched the scene that was right in front of us. I had definitely created a monster, I really didn't know whether to be bothered or proud. She didn't seem to be affected badly by everything that had happened, she had been more worried about me waking up more than anything else.

"I told you that she was a beast." Hector said in a low tone that only I could hear.

I sighed and carried on watching. Soraya chose her instruments, Yannis and Leon held Paskal still and Dorian moved closer as well.

She bent forward and proceeded to peel Paskal's skin of his chest. He screamed out loud and yelled at her.

"You bitch! You fucking bitch!" He writhed but the men held on tightly to him. "Xander you need to stop her, you need to get her the fuck away from me!"

"I haven't even began to hurt you, I really thought you would have a high tolerance for pain." She drooled.

Soraya opened the jar with the black substance, scooped some up using a long metal scoop. She sprinkled it on the open flesh then took the gas lighter gun and switched it on like she was cauterising a major blood vessel, she moved the lighter around the open flesh. The gun powder was set alight. Paskal screamed even louder as they all moved back.

Where did Soraya get this stuff, I looked at Hector and he shrugged his shoulders. "All I can tell you is that she couldn't wait to get him in here to exact her revenge." He whispered to me.

"I still win even though you are standing here torturing me." He gritted his teeth through the pain and yelled out when it didn't help. Spittle was forming on the sides of his mouth. "You should thank me for showing you your true power."

Soraya laughed out loud. "You think that you are the first person I torture, oh please! This is not my first rodeo Paskal, don't get too excited."

"Fuck you!" He spat at her but managed to only get it on himself.

"Right back at you you sick fuck!" She growled at him.

She repeated the process several times until Paskal passed out, she put the tools back on the tray and took off the gloves. When she turned to look at me I could see the anger in her eyes, the anger and rage she had kept inside her. Probably what had kept her going all that time. She looked at me and it all seemed to seep out of her as she walked towards me.

"I guess there's not much for me to do here today, I do not know what to say about what I just witnessed" I said to her and she went red in the face. The fact that she still had the ability to blush added to my shock. "Angel where did you learn how to do that?" I chuckled nervously.

“I dreamt about doing that to him over and over again.” She said innocently and shrugged her shoulders as she took off the plastic apron that she had put on to torture Paskal. Leon took it from her.

Hector laughed out loud and patted my back. “That’s your wife, I would be very careful not to upset her.” He had that I told you so look on his face.

I wondered how she had managed to stay grounded when I was in a coma. It was like she read my mind, she walked up to me. “I would always go to the hospital after coming here, seeing you helped me to forget about all this.” She said softly. Her eyes had lost the steely look.

I pulled her closer to me by her waist and bent down to kiss her. She pulled away and took a deep breathe, exhaled and closed her eyes before she pressed her lips to mine again.

“I have to be honest with you babe, I don’t want you back in here until the baby is born.” I said to her. “All this can’t be good for her.”

“I have had my fill when it comes to torturing Paskal, I can leave the rest to you.” She said slowly.

“You’re not upset?” I asked her. She shook her head.

“I understand, I don’t want this to taint her as well.”

I guided her all the way up the entrance of the warehouse and opened the car door for her.

(A week later)

Soraya’s POV

I found myself moaning as I stirred from my sleep. Xander’s hand traveled from my breasts to my stomach as he lightly pressed kisses all over my skin. His touch made me open my legs slightly as I anticipated what was coming.

He took the chance and slid down, his hand moving between my legs to completely part my legs.

“Good morning beautiful.” His voice was full of lust as he positioned his head in between my thighs.

I moaned out loud “This is a really good morning indeed.” I said as his lips kissed my inner thighs then my innermost sensitive part. My breath halted as he parted my flower, his tongue moved up to my clit and he sucked on it gently.

I cried out as my hands clutched at the sheets, both his hands grabbed my hips and he pulled me even closer as this delicious assault continued. I felt his fingers go inside me as he twirled them around and dipped them when inside, I felt like I was about to lose my mind. My toes curled and

I called out his name, I wanted more. His fingers going in and out of me, then he took them out and licked them then went back in with his tongue.

My fingers grasped hands full of my hair and I tugged as I bit my bottom lip. He kept on going, sucking at the juices, his tongue snaking in and out of me until I screamed out my release. I was out of breath as he came up and kissed me. I could taste myself on him as he smiled into the kiss.

“I have had my fill of breakfast this morning.” He chuckled.

“Are you sure you don’t want more?” I smiled wickedly at him. I was still trying to catch my breathe and my legs felt shaky but I got on my knees and straddled him.

He smiled coyly. “I could definitely go for seconds.”

I manoeuvred myself so that I could mount his throbbing member and as he filled me up I closed my eyes and gasped out loud. I started to ride him slowly like I was on a electric bull. His hands came up to my waist as I moved, we looked at each other so intensely then he smiled as I rocked back and forth. It was like we were entranced with each other, my body trembling with each and every stroke

I closed my eyes and looked up as I cried out, I was close to my climax.

I heard Xander groan and his seed filled me up as I came as well. I collapsed on top of him and he sought after my lips. He rolled me to my side then kissed my forehead, cuddling me closer to him.

“Had your fill Mrs Adamos?” He breathed out.

“I need to catch my breath then we can go again.” He laughed out loud as I said this.

My pregnancy hormones had me on edge, I was always horny and I wanted my fill. Not that Xander complained at all. He obliged me always, even finding creative ways to give me my pleasure.

“I think I might just decided to get you pregnant again right after the birth of our little Aria, wait does this come with every pregnancy?” He chuckled as he asked.

I sat up quickly and smiled at him. “Are we already thinking of names?” I was surprised.

“Don’t you like the name?” He asked.

“I love it, it’s a beautiful name.” I grinned at him and he laughed. “Aria Eleanor Adamos?”

“I think our mothers might be a little disappointed that none of them get a say in naming her, I love both names. Your mother showed me some baby pictures of you, I wonder if Aria will take after you. I would very much like her to.”

I blushed as he said this. I felt like the Adamos genes were quite strong, Kai was an exact copy of Xander, I had a feeling that somehow Aria would have the same eyes, dimples and hair.

We sat in bed all morning talking and making love, I loved how he had gone from totally closed off to being so open. It made sense to me that Kai was talkative because Xander was just as talkative, I guess being the head of a mafia family came with having to hide a lot of his true character, I loved that it was reserved for me, I got to see the real him... Eventually sleep would take us but we would wake up to make love all over again.

Hector's POV

Xander walk around the metal table as he looked at Paskal who was strapped onto it. His stare was deathly as he assessed his younger brother.

“Father would have killed you a long time ago you know, you are a fucking disappointment, actually he would have called me weak for keeping you alive this long.” He said to Paskal.

“Father would have...” before Paskal could finish his sentence, Xander lifted the mallet and it came crashing down Paskal's right hand. Paskal screamed in pain but Xander hit him hard again. We could all hear the crushing of bones as he did it again and again.

“Father would have killed you! This is not a debate! You are either loyal to your family or you are a traitor and you and I both know you are the worst kind of traitor.”

“Xander please, I see this now, I was wrong.” He was breathing heavily as he broke down crying and begging. He had been brought to his knees.

“Shut up!” Xander sneered at him. “You had your little chance to play your little moves, you had your fifteen seconds of fame and now when I speak you shut up! He moved around the table again then smashed the mallet into Paskal's kneecap.

Paskal's screams reverberated throughout the entire room. Xander didn't let that deter him at all as he hit him again.

“You bragged about how you helped to kill Hera, you took away my unborn son and tried to take away my second son and you think I should forgive you Paskal? We are way past that! You pictured yourself in my seat with my wife as yours and you think I should let that go?” His voice was vicious and it chilled the atmosphere as he spoke.

He walked closer to his face and stood over him. “I was told I had broken ribs, I am trying to remember how many... I would like to return the favour.”

“Just kill me please.” Paskal's voice was barely audible.

“You don't like this kind of pain do you? You should have killed yourself, with those chains in your cell when you had the chance but you are so full of yourself, so narcissistic you thought you

could handle whatever it is I had planned for you. Maybe you even thought that you would survive. Don't worry I will kill you eventually, I will give you what you want little brother." He poked his head with the mallet and Paskal flinched. He moved to his feet and sent the mallet up high above his head before it came crashing down on Paskal's leg then thigh not caring anymore that Paskal could barely cry.

Xander dropped the mallet on the table like he had grown bored of the task at hand. "Who wants a turn?" He looked up at us as he asked this. Everyone stood still not sure whether to answer or not. He still had the steely look in his eyes.

"Nobody wants a turn? I am serious right now." I moved forward and he took the mallet and placed it in my hands.

"Attaboy! don't kill him boys but have your fill." He smiled and tapped me on my shoulder then he walked towards the entrance of the dungeons and just like that he was gone.

I turned to look at Paskal and couldn't help but smile.

"Hi there cousin, what is it that you call me again? The lapdog? Well I bet you wish you could trade places with me right now." I said vehemently as I walked towards the table.

"Hector, please, no...no!" He screamed as I shattered his other kneecap.

This was definitely going to be fun.

Soraya's POV

We walked into the boardroom and Hans immediately got up to his feet, he looked nervous as he looked from me to Xander but he tried to maintain his composure.

"Hans, good to see you." I smiled at him.

"Good to see you too Soraya, I guess congratulations are in order." He said as he looked at my belly, his accent so thick. Thank you for this meeting." He put his hand out to shake Xander's hand but Xander ignored it and walked past him to my seat and held it out for me.

Hans put his hand back down and looked at me. I smiled reassuringly at him and went to sit by my seat. I gestured for Hans to sit back down.

"Give me one good reason why I shouldn't rip you apart right now Kraus?" Xander sneered at him. "The only reason why you are still alive and are sitting at my table is because my wife has a lot of compassion even for stray dogs like you."

"I helped her to capture your brother, I cooperated with your family." Hans argued as he gritted his teeth, he looked like he was trying really hard to control his anger.

“Only when it was in your best interests, you had no choice, I would have killed you anyways, you were plotting against me.” The look in Xander’s eyes scared even me. I didn’t interrupt him though, I dared not.

A lot of the things that were said about Xander, you would think that they were just a conjecture but there were those who knew better. Hans knew better because he had faced Xander before and had lost. The fact that he lived to tell the tale was a miracle. I had heard stories from Dorian and the twins of previous dealings where Xander had to be ruthless and merciless and those stories always left me shocked and at a loss for words

Hans looked at me then back at Xander. “So did I waste my time by coming here? He asked.

“No Hans, I have decided to overlook your transgressions yet again. You can thank Soraya for that, she seems to think that you can be a loyal ally, that you have redeeming qualities... you and I both know that in our world loyalty is a commodity that can be traded. Loyalty is an overrated quality for you and well those redeemable qualities, that remains to be seen.”

“I’m getting old Xander, jobs don’t come by so easily anymore and I have men who depend on me. I can’t always ensure a steady income for them, working with you helps me to do that.”

“I will let you work for me but let me tell you something, I don’t like it when my wife is made a fool of or when she is disappointed. If you put her in that position I will torture and kill you and every last one of your men and throw your remains into a furnace, you will be forgotten faces.” You could see that he meant it.

“I don’t plan on disappointing her or you.” Hans said nervously.

“Then you and I shouldn’t have a problem, I have a job for you. Soraya will discuss it with you, I have another meeting.” He got up and kissed me on my forehead then he walked out.

Hans looked at me. “For a minute there I thought you had set some sort of trap for me.”

“You should know by now that I keep my word, I hope you can keep yours too. I may be his wife but I have my limitations too.”

“I guess this makes you my Dona.” He smiled at me and winked.

“You really want to die don’t you.” I laughed. “Flirting with your boss’s wife.”

“I will try and control myself.” He laughed out loud.

We discussed the job that Xander needed him to do, the job would actually be used as a test to see if he could be trusted. My gut feeling told me that Hans would do his best to please Xander and ensure that his team of men had money coming in.

“So is Paskal dead?” Hans looked at me seriously as he asked.

“Let’s just say he wishes he was dead, that’s all I will say. Yannis and Leon will see you out, touch base with Dorian and Hector the moment you land. Hans I do not need to remind you that Xander will not hesitate to eliminate you if this doesn’t go his way.” I reminded him as we got up from our seats.

Yannis and Leon were already standing by the door waiting.

I went to find Xander who was on a video call with Kai, that was his meeting... I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Okay buddy I will see you at home in an hour or so.” He said.

“Okay daddy, bye.” And the line went dead.

He got up and walked towards me, his hands were lining for my waist. He pulled me to him. “Your son was trying to negotiate with me, he wants a dog.”

“I heard the kids talking, I am not getting involved.” I smiled.

“I told him they had to show me they could be responsible first, that they could take care of the dog, it can’t be the house staffs responsibility.” He said seriously.

“Good job daddy, let’s see how that goes.” I praised him making him chuckle.

“You think I will fold?” He asked.

“You can’t say no to Kai.” I teased.”

“Now I have to take that as a challenge.” He scoffed then laughed. “On to more serious matters, I don’t like the way Kraus looks at you.”

“You don’t like how any man looks at me.” I joked, he chuckled.

“You trust him?” Xander asked.

“I think that he won’t put his men in a terrible predicament just to anger you.” I kissed him.

“I am proud of you Soraya, every day I am in awe of you.”

I couldn’t help but blush, he took my hand and guided me towards the exit of his office. “We have a jet to catch.”

Xander’s POV

I rushed into the hospital with Hector and Dorian right behind me, Simon was waiting by the lobby for us. As soon as he saw us he walked towards us.

“Boss she’s in the private maternity suites on the eighth floor, Mr and Mrs Eaton and your mother are with her. The rest of the family are on their way.”

“Thank you Simon, make sure you double check the security.” I had to rush back from a meeting I had in Istanbul, Turkey.

I was very worried, was it normal for women to go into labour earlier than the set date? She was a little over three weeks early. I hoped and prayed that everything was okay with her and our little girl as we got into the elevator.

The moment we got off the elevator a nurse was waiting to guide us into the room.

“Soraya.” I called out to her. “Baby are you okay.” She looked like she was in pain, her face was scrunched up and she was breathing heavily.

She groaned as her mother stood next to her rubbing her back and encouraging her to breath. “Xander?” She said quietly, she could barely speak.

Alessandra gestured for me to come and take her place.

“Angel, baby? Can’t we do something about the pain?” I yelled at the doctor who was examining her.

“Your wife doesn’t want an epidural Mr Adamos.” The doctor informed me. “And besides it’s too late for it.”

“What the hell is an epidural?” I snapped at him. Soraya had refused to go to something she called Lamaze classes saying I would be too busy for it. I felt really guilty right now.

“Xander its okay, I’m fine. It’s supposed to hurt.” She said.

“The contractions are fifteen minutes apart and last 60 to 90 seconds, we are almost there.” The doctor smiled at her. “The baby is going to be just fine, the little one was just eager to meet all of you I guess.”

I could tell Soraya was trying to be brave as I held her hand, her forehead had beads of sweat as she took long breaths in and exhaled out.

“Just rub her back gently son.” My mother encouraged me. Matthew looked like he wanted to get out of the room.

“You couldn’t handle seeing her like this the first time, I think you should go and wait by the waiting room honey.” Alessandra looked at him.

“It’s okay daddy, I am okay I promise.” She said to him. Hector and Dorian walked out with Matthew to wait outside.

“Why did you refuse the epidural Angel? I don’t like seeing you in so much pain”

“It could distress the baby and I don’t want to feel nauseated while pushing.” She explained to me. I grabbed a damp cloth that Alessandra offered to me and I wiped her face.

“I’m here now, I’m sorry it took me so long to get here. Why is she early.” I frowned.

“It’s okay baby, it’s not unusual. They checked her, she’s okay.”

“Do you need me to do anything?” I asked her.

“Just be here with me, if I yell at you I promise I love you... it’s the pain talking.”

Both our mothers laughed as she said this.

A little while later the doctor and the nurses came back, one of the nurses mentioned that she was almost ready, the doctor talked about centimetres and dilation which all confused me. Soraya had been groaning in pain and as the time went by it seemed the time between the groans grew shorter and shorter. I kept rubbing her back and talking softly to her as she squeezed my hand and cursed softly. The nurses had helped her get her feet up and balanced.

“Okay Mrs Adamos, it’s time for you to push. The doctor said.

Witnessing the birth of my daughter was both scary and beautiful. I wanted to take away Soraya’s pain as she screamed and groaned. As little Aria entered into the world, we kept cheering Soraya on telling her that she was almost done.

“You are doing great my love.” I soothed her.

“It hurts like hell.” She cried out.

“Just one more push.” The doctor encouraged her. “Take one more huge breath and as you exhale push.”

She did as she was told and the baby slipped out. Soraya lay back onto the bed as she breathed heavily.

The doctor took the little bundle, checking it’s airway, soon a little cry escaped from her and everyone cheered.

“Congratulations Mr and Mrs Adamos, you have a beautiful baby girl. I’m just going to assess her quickly.”

A few minutes later they were placing our baby girl in Soraya’s arms. She began to cry, all pain forgotten.

“Isn’t she the cutest little baby you have ever seen.” She sniffed. “Our little Aria, Eleanor.”

“She’s perfect.” I agreed. The rest of the family entered the room, Kai who was six years old now ran up to the bed and smiled at his baby sister.

“She’s so tiny.” He exclaimed making everyone laugh.

“You’re a big brother now, you have a very important duty, protect and love your baby sister.” I informed him.

“Just like I love and protect my big sister Aja?” He said.

“Yes son, and Helena.” I smiled at him.

“There’s way to many girls now.” He said to Jovan making us laugh again.”

“That means you have your work cut out for you buddy.” Hector teased.

Soraya gestured for me to cradle my arms and she placed Aria in them gently, showing me how to hold her properly so that her head wouldn’t lol around. My heart just burst with so much love.

Looking at my family made me even more determined to fortify my empire, to take care of them, to take care of Soraya as a man should take care of a woman, to love and cherish her and make sure she would never want for anything.

Soraya’s POV

I watched quietly as Xander carried little Aria in his arms. She was just three weeks old and already the apple of her father’s eye. He rocked her gently as he walked towards the bed.

He sat on the side next to me and smiled at me. “Diaper changed and ready for her feeding.”

“You are so good at this.” I smiled back.

“She makes it so easy, I think she feels sorry for her old man so she behaves like a little angel.” He joked.

“Old man.” I cracked up. “My man is not old.”

“We should have two more don’t you think.” He grinned at me.”

“Excuse me, did you not hear me scream my lungs out in that delivery room?” I raised my brows making him throw his head back in laughter.

Aria was startled and she began to fuss.

“I’m sorry sweetheart, daddy didn’t mean to scare you.” He soothed her gently.

She had a mop full of golden brown curls just like her brother but her eyes were like mine, she had Xander’s dimples. I guess she was the best of both of us.

He placed her in my arms and I got ready to breastfeed her.

“It’s a good thing we took a month away for our honeymoon because it looks like we will be busy changing diapers and breastfeeding for a while.” I smiled at her as she latched on and began to suckle. Xander watched with fascination. I never got tired of watching him as he watched in amazement at every new thing he was experiencing.

I was very lucky to be where I was, to have Xander, to have my children and my family. If I could sit on top of the world and scream out my happiness I definitely would.

Sequel coming soon. Wink!