

## Chapter 8 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

I carried Kai back into the house, mom came from the den. "Im sorry honey, I left him to go and check on your father. He must have ran out looking for you." She looked worried.

"It's okay mom, it was bound to happen sooner or later." I put Kai on the floor. "Hey buddy, do you want to help me prepare dinner?" I asked him and he shook his head.

"Are you still upset?" He nodded his head.

"I bet helping mommy in the kitchen will make you feel better. I smiled and ruffled his curls. "We can make your favourite, mac and cheese with bacon bites in the mac huh?" I tried to coax a smile out of him, my hand went to his chest then I quickly rushed to tickle him. He giggled and started fidgeting.

"Okay." He giggled.

I did a little dance like he usually did when he was excited for something, this made him double over with laughter. Mom watched us and smiled.

"Go and wash your hands quickly, we can continue our painting tomorrow." My mom told him. He took off running upstairs.

My mom turned to me. "So that is the man you were running away from six years ago?" She asked making me sigh. "Your father didn't want to question you any further when you came to us to tell us you were pregnant, you said you didn't know who the father of your child was and wanted to move away. I was against it but your father felt like you were old and could make your own decisions." She stated.

"I was so naïve, I fell for a man I knew nothing about." I looked at her, she had a look of sympathy in her eyes. "He is not the type of man that a woman should fall for." I explained to her.

"But now he knows about Kai, what was his reaction?" She questioned.

"Oh momma, one moment he was angry and the next he was demanding to see Kai. I don't know if this is a good idea but Kai has been asking about his father and there was no way I'd be able to hide him for long, Kai deserves to know who his father is." I said quietly.

“Don’t let your feelings for this man get in the way of doing what’s best for your son.” She said sternly.

“What do you mean momma, Kai comes first always.” Her statement confused me.

“Raya anyone who looks at you interacting with that man can see that you still have feelings for him. Like you said he is not the kind of man that a woman should fall for.” She kept talking sternly. I felt myself blush.

I was about to respond when Kai came running down the stairs. “No running on the stairs.” I called out and he slowed down.

“I’m going to check on your father, I moved him upstairs. I took out some salmon for him, he can have that with steamed veggies and rice.” She said as she walked upstairs.

I sighed, my mom had always been the blunt one between my parents. She never spared me where my feelings were concerned. I understood why she did that, she forced me to be realistic about my situation just like she had done years ago when I opted to leave Phoenix with no job and a baby growing inside me. My father had always joked that it was her Latin blood that made her feisty and a force to be reckoned with, he had shared with me that her bluntness and honesty was what he had fallen in love with amongst other things. She was an artist and a lecturer in the faculty of art at the Phoenix university. She had a soft side to her but never let anyone take advantage of her, dad had said as quiet and shy as I was I exhibited the same character.

I always thought I was more like my father. He had been my inspiration to study law as he was a retired civil rights lawyer but I had fallen in love with corporate law and decided that would be the direction I took. As aggressive as dad could be with his work, he was a gentle soul and was always smiling. He loved to laugh and was not afraid to share his feelings. I guess my mom and dad complemented each other in a way.

I led Kai into the kitchen and I began to boil the water for the macaroni. I set him to work grating the different cheeses we would use. As I boiled the macaroni I took the chance to see how Kai felt about what had happened.

“I think we can set up a ice cream date with your dad on Friday? How does that sound?” I asked watching closely for his reaction.

His face scrunched up as he paused with the grating “Is that mister really my dad?” He asked.

“Yes he is buddy, are you still upset?”

“I don’t think I want to have a daddy anymore, he was mean to you.” He said thoughtfully.

“I think that as time goes by when you get to know him you will like him sweetheart. He was just so happy to see you, he didn’t hurt me, I promise.”

“Okay, but if he isn’t nice then we don’t have to see him again right?” He asked. How did I explain to him that Xander did not work like that.

“We’ll see honey.” I said.

After preparing his dinner and my parents dinner, I took it upstairs to them then returned downstairs to eat at the kitchen table with Kai. I watched him eat his food with so much enthusiasm and it made me smile. I wondered how the next few days would go as I tucked into my own mac and cheese.

Xander’s POV

“You missed the meeting Xander.” Hector bellowed at me as I walked into his place. He looked like he was trying to control his anger. “I get that you are the head of this family but you need to start acting like it again. You have been too distracted for some time now.” He followed me as I walked around searching the place.

“Where is your wife Hector?” I barked out. She was going to explain to me why she didn’t think it was necessary for me to know that I had a son! The look she had given me at the gala now made sense.

“What?” He said sounding surprised.

"Stacy? Where the fuck is she?!" I yelled.

“Careful how you talk about my wife, you cannot come in here and start yelling like that. What do you want from her?” I could hear the warning tone in his voice.

Stacy walked into the large visitors lounge and looked at both Hector and I in bewilderment. “Why all this commotion?” She asked.

“You!” I pointed at her as I walked towards her. She started to back away slowly but Hector came and stood in between us and pushed me away from her.

“Xander!” He scowled at me.

“You lied to me, you and your friend kept him hidden away from me!” I growled at her.

Chapter 8-part 2

## **Chapter 9 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal**

Xander's POV

Stacy had a confused look on her face then it was like something clicked as a look of realisation hit her.

“You don't think I had a right to know I had a son?” I said. Hector's arms still struggling to hold me back.

“What are you talking about?” He asked.

“Ask her, your scheming wife and her best friend have kept a secret from us all these years!”

“Stacy what is he talking about?” Hector questioned her.

“I didn't know, I also just found out when I saw her at the mall the day when you dropped me off babe. I was just as shocked as you.” She said as she faced me, a look of panic evident on her face.

“What the heck are you two talking about?!” Hector roared out.

“I have a son! I have a son and Stacy knew about it. I missed the meeting because I saw your friend at the gas station and when I tried to talk to her she took off so I followed her home, when I rang the bell on her door, a little boy who happens to look exactly like me opened the door.” I explained, I was so worked up that I walked off in the direction of the minibar that was to the side of the room and poured myself a glass of whisky.

“Stace? Is this true?” I heard Hector ask her.

“Babe I swear I only found out the day before yesterday, I saw her at a store by the mall. I have not been in touch with her for over 5 years, you know this. I have told you this before.”

“Then why didn't you tell us when you found out?” He asked her.

“Because she asked me not to. No, she begged me not to and she promised she would do it herself besides it wasn't my secret to share.” She told him. “I knew nothing about this, you have to believe me.” She said.

“Why didn't you tell me?” Hector's voice softened.

“Because you would have told him.” She went to him and hugged him. I rolled my eyes as he watched me.

“Because he deserved to know.” He said to her as he soothed her back. She pulled away from him.

“Not after how he treated her, he probably would have thought she tried to trap him.” She turned to look at me. “That’s the kind of person that you are, you broke her heart, offered her money like she was a prostitute.” She pointed at me.

I blinked rapidly as I recalled the day she came back to my hotel. I took another sip of my drink and walked back to the minibar.

“It doesn’t change the fact that I had a right to know! I missed out on five years of my son’s life.” I sneered at her.

“I don’t need to listen to this.” She held her hand up at me in a dismissive way and walked away. Hector stood there looking at me.

“You did what?” He asked. “This entire time you talked about how you dreamt of her but you actually drove her off and you stand there shouting at my wife like it’s her fault that you are a motherfucker!”

“She came back to the hotel like some infatuated kid and we both know that at that time we were not interested in relationships.”

“At that time? So you what? You want her back? I never treated my women like they were objects I could play with and just throw away.” Hector pointed out.

“I don’t need a lecture right now!” I gritted my teeth as I spoke to him.

“What is it that you need? For me to pat you on the back? You need to finish your drink and get the hell out of my home and if you ever talk to my wife like that, you and I will have a problem. You are my family but she is also my family too, just because you are the head of our family it doesn’t give you a right to disrespect my wife.” He scoffed at me then walked in the direction that Stacy went.

I swallowed the entire contents of my glass in one go then I left quietly.

As I stood under the shower back at my place I thought of the night I had spent with Soraya. When I saw her at the club, I felt a feeling that I had long forgotten, a feeling that had been buried so deep down inside me, something I thought I would never experience again. I watched her dance seductively for me, she looked like an angel with her long hair and her glittering gold dress, that clung to her small waist and wide luscious curves. I could see her striking blue eyes all the way from where I sat even though the club was semi dark. She smiled at me and I new I had to know her.

She wasn’t the usual type that usually came into the club though, even though she had been dancing so provocatively on the dance floor. When I went to her table to introduce myself, it seemed like her friend was the talkative one. My little angel turned out to be shy with the sweetest voice I’d ever heard.

When I led them back to our table, I couldn't keep my hands off her, every time she blushed it turned me on. I could picture her on my bed with nothing on, her hair sprawled out on the white satin pillow. I reminisced about how my hand had gone to her neck to pull her closer and she had willingly kissed me, gently biting down on my bottom lip... this made me groan as the water cascaded down my body. I leaned against the shower wall and looked down, I was as hard as a rock. Then I heard the door to the shower open. I turned around and Leticia was standing there naked, she walked in with a coy smile on her face.

"Looks like I got here just in time." She drooled and went down on her knees right in front of me.

I watched as she took my member into her hands, licking her lips then slowly she took me into her mouth. I closed my eyes and pictured Soraya's naked body as she straddled me like she did that night.

"You're a big boy." She interrupted my thoughts as she continued taking me into her mouth, her tongue working as her head bobbed forward and backward.

"Don't talk, just shut up and do what you came here to do." I told her and grabbed the back of her head. She didn't let my mood bother her. I closed my eyes and tried to bring up Soraya's face in my head, her moans sounded in my mind. The way she had called out my name as she let me know she wanted more, she had been so tight when I slipped inside her. The way she had screamed as she reached her climax.

I held my breath as I felt the release coming, my one hand was still on Leticia's head and the other reached for the glass wall as I steadied myself. I groaned as I released into her mouth, holding her in place as she swallowed every drop. After I composed myself, Leticia stood up to kiss me but I turned around and let the water rinse me then I switched the water off and walked out of the shower. Leaving her just standing there. I grabbed a towel and walked into my room.

A few moments later as I dressed in grey sweatpants and a black t shirt, she came out of the bathroom with her hair dripping wet. She was wrapped in a towel.

"I thought I told you to go back to California." I said to her.

"I changed my flight details, ever since we came here you have been in a bad mood." She sulked. "I came here for you, Xander."

"You came here for the luxury Leticia, you got your shopping spree, I gave you the diamond earrings you kept bugging me about. I'd say you got more than you bargained, don't be greedy."

"I thought we would be spending time together." She walked towards me and dropped the towel to the floor, her body did look good for a purchased one and I had to admit that I had lusted after her but like all the other women I'd run through these past years she was just another basic bitch who could fuck on cue but was tasteless and was only after my money.

“Do you have a problem with understanding english?” I cussed under my breath. “Take your clothes and get out of here. Simon will drive you back to your hotel!”