

The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal - Chapter 78: The End

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 b***h! You f*****g b***h!" He writhed but the men held on tightly to him. "Xander you need to stop her, you need to get her the f**k 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 b***d 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."

"f**k you!" He spat at her but managed to only get it on himself.

"Right back at you you sick f**k!" 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 about upsetting 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 k**s 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 are 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 k****s 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 l**t as he positioned his head in between my thighs.

I m****d 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 h**s and he pulled me even close 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 l*p. 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 k**s.

“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 g***n 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 f*****g 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 the head of the table and sat by his seat.

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? Soraya’s labour had started 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 g****d 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 g****s 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 g*****d. 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.

