

CHAPTER-9: I want you

Evan Conan Hemsworth leaned back in his chair and watched Helena with his cold blue eyes assertively. He was still dealing with the shocking information that Helena was a mother of a six-year-old kid!

What the fuck had happened during these seven years and who was the bastard of her child? He will surely dig into this later!

"Three minutes of your time are already finished, Miss Perez. Did you ask for this meeting to sit in my office like a statue or are you going to say something?" Evan finally asked, his voice deep and authoritative.

Helena snatched her eyes from her hands and looked up at Him. She was in deep thoughts of how to ask for his help. Should she start straight away? But time was limited and she couldn't waste it in thinking how to fill him with her situation.

"I am sorry, I was thinking, Mr Hemsworth," She said, her voice breathy as she spoke.

Evan squinted his eyes while tapping on the desk thrice with his finger. "You must have done that before coming here, Miss Perez. But If you still need time to think you can come..."

"I need your help, I am in big trouble and only you can help me," She said, interrupting him, Helena had everything except for time.

And Evan tilted his head on the side. "What kind of Problem?" He asked, "Elaborate."

Helena's heart started racing wildly in her chest, she inhaled deeply to gather all her courage before uttering, "I need your help against Giovanni Rossi."

Evan simply stared at her but his posture went rigid when she mentioned Giovanni Rossi. Evan linked his fingers together as He placed his hands on the desk and leaned forward, "What help do you need against Giovanni Rossi, Miss Perez and Why?"

She met his cold and sharp blue eyes. It was the moment she feared and waited for. "I..He..." Helena wet her dry lips. "Few years ago, he tried to kill me."

The colour of Evan's eyes darkened and there was a sudden change in the atmosphere of the office. It turned intense to the point of suffocating. "Why?" the violent Mafia inside Evan demanded sharply.

His voice was collected yet harboured the intensity to bring a tsunami with it. He thought she was there to ask for the job because she didn't get it anywhere else which Evan made sure but this, it was something He never imagined. Guess, He didn't need to check her background now.

Helena took a moment to reveal her secrets to the man who had sexual interest in her, or so she thought. But if it's what He wanted from her in exchange for his help and protection, she wouldn't hesitate a bit to oblige.

"He wants to snatch my son from me."

Evan's body tensed up immediately heading about her son. She started telling him about her whole past and The more she spoke about the things she suffered at the hands of Giovanni, the more his body craved to shed blood. A surge of anger coursed through Evan.

With every sob she took while opening up about her life in the last seven years, his eyes grew darker and harder to read. Evan kept looking through her soul to feel the misery, the dread she went through.



"Elijah and Giovanni, they threatened to kill me if I don't give them my Liam. No one can help me except for you," She said, brushing her tears with her shaking fingers.

Evan nodded, let out a deep breath and leaned back in his chair. He watched Helena with decisive eyes.

Helena anxiously waited for him to say something but He was deadly silent and this silence was killing Helena from inside. But the dark gleam in his blue eyes was unpredictable. "Will you help me?" She asked when she couldn't take his silence any longer.

"That depends upon you, Miss Perez," He answered curtly as He kept watching her without batting an eye. His stare was firm and intense, it made Helena shift in her seat. She felt something moving inside her. Something terrifying!

"What...do you mean?" she hesitated.

Ever so slowly, a leisurely elusive smirk appeared on Evan's lips before He rewarded her with a determined look. "What can you do for my help and protection, Miss Perez? You want my help to keep your son safe and for revenge but why should I help you? What will I get in return?"

"As you can see I am a businessman, Miss Perez. I don't throw favours at people without getting anything in return."

Helena understood what He wanted. "I am ready to accept your offer. I am ready to work for you."

"It was a job offer, Miss Perez. A job offer for which you will get paid handsomely. What you are asking of me is different and very dangerous. The stake is high. I hope you understand that the kind of favour you are asking me is going to cost me a lot of things, Money.

Resources and power. So I want something else from you," He said pointedly.

Helena grabbed the armrest of the chair tightly. She understood his desire. All men are the same. They want only one thing from women. Sex!

"Fine. Tell me when and where, I am ready to sleep with you but you need to help me instantly," She gritted out with a cold gaze.

Evan chuckled hearing her retort. He sighed and got to his feet. Helena was about to stand up too but Evan shook his head and circled the desk before stepping near his sitting form and leaning down to her level.

He met her eyes, cold blue to dark black. Their breaths mingled and Helena's heart went wild in her chest. She was not ready for it now. She needed time to mentally prepare herself for this. Evan saw the hard gulp she took out of tension.

"I am.."

"I must tell you this, Helena. I don't need to play cheap tricks to get laid with anyone. You see, Women come to me freely. I don't want your body," He said, interrupting her but looking at her body suggestively.

Helena frowned. If not sex then what else does He want? She had nothing else to offer him.

Evan moved close to her face. Helena couldn't lean back anymore. He breath quickened, Their lips almost touching, his eyes intensified while hers widened. "What else do you want? I have nothing else to give you except for my body."

"You!"

"Huh!" She parted her lips, stupefied.

"I want you, Helena, not your body," Evan stated. His hot breath tickled Helena's face. Her breath quivered, she wet her dried lips once again.

The gesture knocked Evan's dark obsession of desire inside him and his eyes twitched.

"What..what do you mean by this?" she asked in a breathy undertone.

Evan smiled which in no way seemed sincere to her. "Be mine, Helena Perez. Marry me."

And Helena couldn't comprehend if she was panicking out of his demand or the fear of rejecting him and losing her son ultimately.

AD is coming

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